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 arrearages 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. 10, 1866. 49TH YEAR.—NO. 11.

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 Sea-weed 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 breast, 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 an 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 Bond 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 a hearty 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 herein 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 103 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.

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.

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, 1866. 3m

Shoes, Gaiters, &c.

JOHN M. BEILING,
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 lowest 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. BEILING.
May 14, 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 CROWELL'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. & S. 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.

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

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

DUPHORN & HOFFMAN are receiving New Goods every week from the eastern Cities. Do not fail to give them a call, on the northwest Corner of the Square, Gettysburg, Pa.

ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS will buy a pair of nice, fine, patent leather tipped BALMORAL SHOES, for ladies, at the Store of H. S. WOODS.

Professional Cards.

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.

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

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

Dr. T. O. Kinzer,

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

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, 1864. 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, 1866. 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.

PUBLIC SALE

OF REAL ESTATE—On SATURDAY, the 22nd day of DECEMBER next, the subscriber, as Agent for the Heirs of Dr. Henry A. Lilly, deceased, will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, the Real Estate of said decedent, viz:

A LOT OF GROUND, situate in McSherrystown, Adams county, Pa., adjoining lots of Jerome Heidler and David Martin, and fronting on the main street, having thereon erected a nearly new Two-story frame weatherboarded HOUSE, with a Back-building, Out-kitchen, and a Stable; also, a well of good water and a variety of choice Fruit on the lot. This is one of the most desirable residences in the town.

Also, TWO SMALL TRACTS, a quarter of a mile back of McSherrystown, on the road leading to O'Bold's mill, adjoining lands of William Menges, Jesse Waltman, and others. The two contain 6 Acres and 80 Perches, more or less, of first-rate land—under good fencing and in a high state of cultivation.

Persons wishing to view the property are requested to call on the undersigned, residing in McSherrystown.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, P. M., on said day, when attendance will be given and terms made known by

JAMES W. GUBERNATOR,
Nov. 26, 1866. Agent for the Heirs.

Public Sale

OF REAL AND PERSONAL PROPERTY.—On TUESDAY, the 25th day of DECEMBER inst., in pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Adams county, the subscriber, Administrator of the estate of Jacob Shellaman, deceased, will offer at public sale, on the premises, the Real Estate of said decedent, consisting of

A LOT OF GROUND, in Arendtsville, Adams county, adjoining lots of George Lower, Albert Weaver and Catharine Stallsmith, containing about ONE-HALF ACRE, and having thereon a Two-story Frame Weatherboarded HOUSE, Frame Weatherboarded Shop, Wash House, Frame Barn, and a Hog Pen, with a never-failing well of water, and a variety of good fruit. This is a pleasant home, in a pleasant town, and should command the attention of all desiring to purchase.

Persons wishing to view the property, are requested to call on the widow, residing thereon.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M., on said day, when attendance will be given and terms made known by

JONAS B. ORNER, Adm'r.
By the Court—ADAM W. MINTER, Clerk.

☞ At the same time and place, will be sold, by the widow of said Jacob Shellaman, deceased, a variety of Personal Property, among which are:

An excellent lot of Sadler Tools, new Harness and Gears, Collars, Bridles, Halters, &c.; Beds, Bedsteads and Bedding, Bureau, Tables, Chairs, Safe, Clock, Cooking and Ten-plate Stoves and Pipe, Carpeting, Iron Kettle, and other articles too numerous to mention. Attendance given and terms made known by

LYDIA SHELLAMAN.
Dec. 3, 1866. ts

Grand Jury Report.

TO the Honorable the Judges of the Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace in and for the county of Adams.

The Grand Jury for the November Term, A. D., 1866, having visited the Public Buildings, beg leave to make the following report:

We found the Jail building and cells, &c., neat and clean, and in a condition highly creditable to the officer in charge.

The Grand Jury have understood that the Eastern Penitentiary is nearly or quite full of convicts at present, and that it will be necessary for the Court to sentence prisoners or convicts to the Common Jail of the county for short confinement. They therefore recommend to the Commissioners of the county to have more cells in the Jail properly secured, as there are but two of said cells in a proper and secure condition for the confinement of convicts. We also found the gates leading into the Jail-yard to be defective, and call the attention of the Commissioners of the county thereto.

In regard to the Alms-house, the rooms of the inmates, as well as the beds, presented an air of cleanliness and comfort which spoke well for the Steward and family. The wants of the inmates are duly cared for, a proper regard to economy and good house-keeping being always had. The grounds have been much improved by the erection of a long-needed good fence. But several of the buildings, especially the barn and main building, are in much need of new roofing in part. As soon as means will permit, repairs of the kind indicated should be made. We call the attention of the Directors thereto.

Respectfully submitted,
LEVI CHRONISTER, Foreman.

Adam Miller,	Jacob Phillips,
Alex. Benchoff,	George Bushman,
Elijah Kepner,	Conrad Wierman,
Benjamin Forry,	Jonathan Wisler,
Eli Hartman,	John Laydon,
David Miller,	Washington Shover,
Thos. G. Neely,	John Wertz,
Henry Culp,	Jacob Eppelman,
Isaac Myers,	George Wolf,
D. J. A. Melhorn,	Israel Flohr.

Nov. 26, 1866.

Wm. Blair & Son,

CARLISLE, PA.,

IMPORTERS OF

CHINA AND QUEENSWARE,

AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

GROCERS.

P. S.—The largest variety of the very best CONFECTIONARY kept constantly on hand, and sold below Philadelphia Prices.

TALLOW CANDLES made for our own sales, and sold below regular market rates.

SALT at Philadelphia prices with freight added.

Nov. 19, 1866. 3t

NEW GOODS.

GEORGE ARNOLD has now got up his fall stock of READY-MADE CLOTHING, mostly of his own manufacture, consisting of Coats, Pants, Vests, Shirts, Drawers, &c., &c.

—ALSO—

A large stock of CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES, all of which will be sold cheap for cash. Call and see them.
Oct. 6, 1866.

Wanted,

A GOOD FARM.

ANY person having a good farm for sale, and will take in part pay out, one or more tracts of FIRST-RATE WESTERN LAND, well located, near Railroads, Schools, Churches, County Towns, &c., may find a purchaser by applying at this office.
June 18, 1866. tf

1866. If you have chapped hands, lips or rough skin, use the OLEIN, prepared by Dr. H. HORNER

QUEENSWARE, Notions, Dry Goods, &c., in great variety, at DUPHORN & HOFFMAN'S, north east corner of the Square, Gettysburg, Pa.

Selected Poetry.

PLACING A DAUGHTER AT SCHOOL.

BY MOTTE HALL.

"I have brought my daughter to you to be taught everything."

Dear ma'am, I've called for the purpose
Of placing my daughter at school;
She's only thirteen, I assure you,
And remarkably easy to rule,
I'd have her to learn painting and music,
Gymnastics an l dancing, pray do,
Philosophy, grammar, and logic,
You'll teach her to read, of course, too.

I wish her to learn every study,
Mathematics are down on my plan,
But of figures she scarce has an inkling,
Pray instruct her in those if you can.
I'd have her taught Spanish and Latin,
Including the language of France;
Never min l her very bad English,
Teach her that when you have a good chance.

On the harp she must be a proficient,
And play the guitar pretty soon,
And sing the last opera music,
Even though she can't turn a right tune.
You must see that her manners are finished,
That she moves with a Hebe-like grace;
For though she is l ame and one-sided,
That's nothing to do with the case.

Now to you I resign this young jewel,
And my words I would have you obey;
In six months you return her, dear madam,
Shining bright as an unclouded day.
She's no aptness, I grant you, for learning,
And her memory pet seems to halt;
But remember, if she's not accomplished,
It will certainly all be your fault.

Agricultural & Domestic.

LET THE HORSES ROLL.

Every person much accustomed to horses, will have noticed the alacrity with which they will seek a rolling place on being relieved from harness at the close of a warm day's labor. What particular benefit they derive from rolling in the sand we do not exactly know; but the horses understand it, else they would not indulge in that species of pastime. It may serve to allay an itching of the skin caused by perspiration, or the perforations of their great enemy, the flies. But whatever be the reason, an indulgence in this species of pleasurable exercise should be accorded them whenever their inclination prompts to the performance.—*Rural New Yorker.*

GEESE FATTENING.

To fatten geese, the *Irish Farmers' Gazette* says: Put up three or four into a darkened room, and give each bird one pound of oats daily, thrown on a pan of water. In fourteen days they will be found almost too fat. Never shut up less than two together, as they pine if left alone.

CELLARS.

Close up only when there is danger of freezing. Fruit should be kept at a uniformly low temperature—as low as it can be without injury. The changes that go on in ripening fruit generate heat and this should be borne in mind. They also cause the liberation of injurious gases and when fruit is stored in cellars under dwellings, ventilation should be provided. An opening into the flue of a chimney is as good as any other.

HINTS TO BUTTER MAKERS.

(Derived from experience.)—When cream is to be kept a few days or a week in warm weather, a teacupful of salt to a gallon of cream will help to keep it from spoiling. Put the salt into the first gathering of cream, or into the clean cream pot. Another item quite as important, is, to stir the cream frequently and thoroughly—once a day at least, twice or thrice is better. An ounce of salt to a pound of butter, after the buttermilk is out, is the rule of many good dairy women who make butter for the Boston market. This is the minimum, I think. Some put 2 ounces to the pound. If to be packed it requires more salt than if put in rolls for immediate use.

MAKING PICKLES.

From an examination of a considerable number of the recipes most highly recommended, and those found most valuable in our own experience, it appears that almost all kinds of pickles keep far longer and are better if the first pickle be poured off after a week or two, and a new hot pickle be substituted.

PRESERVING MILK.

An easy way of preserving milk or cream sweet for a long time, or of removing the sourness when it has already come on, is to add to it a small quantity of common soda, perlash or magnesia, of the druggist shop. So it is said.

Choice Miscellany.

THE BRAIN IN SLEEP.

The principal evidence as to the state of the human brain in sleep is derived from the observation of a woman in Montpelier—a case well know and often quoted. She had lost a portion of the skull cap, and the brain and its membranes were exposed. When she was in deep or sound sleep the brain lay in the skull almost motionless; when she was dreaming it became elevated, and when her dreams, which she related on waking, were vivid or interesting, the brain was protruded through the cranial aperture. This condition has been experimentally brought about and observed in animals, and the same result has been, namely, that in sleep the surface of the brain and its membranes became pale, the veins ceased to be distended, and only a few small vessels containing arterial blood were discernible.

☞ Ex-President Pierce was once earnestly besought by a neighbor to endorse a bill for him. He refused, civily, being a very prudent man. The neighbor pressed it, saying it was a small thing to do, and would be of much service to him. Again the ex-President declined. The neighbor became urgent. Then said Mr. Pierce: "John, look here. If I put my name to this bill, you will not pay it; I shall be made to do so, and then we shall quarrel. If you please, we'll quarrel now while the money is in my pocket."

☞ A vagabond will hardly be able to find quarters anywhere, if he finds none in his pocket.

THE BEST FUN.

"Now, boys, I'll tell you how we can have some fun," said Freddie B——, to his companions, who had assembled on a beautiful moonlight evening, for sliding, snow-balling, and fun generally.

"How?" "Where?" "What is it?" asked several eager voices all at once.

"I heard widow M—— tell a man a little while ago," replied Freddie, "that she would go over and sit up with a sick child to-night. She said she would be over about eight o'clock. Now, as soon as she is gone, let's us go and make a big snow man on her door step, so that when she comes back in the morning, she can not get into her house, without first knocking him over.

"Capital," "First rate," "Hoora," shouted some of the boys.

"See here," said Charlie N——, "I'll tell you the best fun."

"What is it?" again inquired several voices at once.

"Wait a while," said Charlie. "Who's got a wood saw?"

"I have," "So have I," "And I," answered three of the boys. "But what in the world do you want a wood saw for?"

"You shall see," replied Charlie. "It is almost eight o'clock now, so go and get your saws. You Freddie and Nathan, get each an axe, and I will get a shovel. Let us all be back here in fifteen minutes, and then I'll show you the fun."

The boys separated to go on their several errands, each wondering what the fun could be, and what possible use could be made of wood-saws and axes in their play. But Charlie was not only a great favorite with them all, but also an acknowledged leader, and they fully believed in him, and his promise. Their curiosity gave elasticity to their steps, and they were soon assembled.

"Now," said Charlie, "Mrs. M—— is gone, for I met her when I was coming back, so let's be off at once."

"But what are you going to do?" inquired several impatient members of the party.

"You shall see directly," replied the leader, as they approached the humble residence of Mrs. M——.

"Now, boys," said Charlie, "you see that pile of wood; a man hauled it here this afternoon, and I heard Mrs. M—— tell him unless she got some one to saw it to-night, she should have hardly anything to make a fire of in the morning. Now we can saw and split and pile wood just about as easy as we could build a great snow man, and when Mrs. M—— comes home from her watching, she will be full as much surprised to find her wood sawed, as she would to find a snow man on her doorsteps, and a great deal more pleasantly surprised too. What say you? Will you do it?"

One or two of the boys rather demurred at first. They didn't like to saw wood, they said. But the majority were in favor of Charlie's project, so they finally joined in, and went to work with a will.

"I'll go around to the back of the shed," said Charlie, "and crawl through the window and unfasten the door. Then we'll take turns in sawing, splitting and carrying in wood; and I want to pile it up real nice, and to shovel all the snow away from the door; and a good wide path, too, from the door to the street—won't it be fun, when she comes home and sees it?"

The boys began to appreciate the fun, for they felt that they were doing a good deed, and individually experienced that self satisfaction and joy which always result from well doing.

It was not a long or wearisome job for seven robust and healthy boys, to saw, split and pile up the poor widow's half cord of wood, and to shovel a good path. And when it was done, so great was their pleasure and satisfaction, that one of the boys who objected to work at first, proposed that they should go to a neighboring carpenter's shop—where plenty of shavings could be had for the carrying away—and each bring an armful of kindling wood. The proposition was readily acceded to, and this done, they repaired to their several homes, all of them more than satisfied with the "fun" of the evening. And next morning when the weary widow returned from watching by the sick-bed, and saw what was done, she was pleasantly surprised; and afterwards, when a neighbor, who had, unobserved, witnessed the labors of the boys, told how it was done, her fervent invocation—"God bless the boys!" of itself, if they could but have heard it, was an abundant reward for their labors.

Ah, boys and girls, the best fun is always found in doing something that is kind and useful. This is the deliberate opinion of a grey-headed old man; but if you doubt it in the least, just try it for yourselves, and be convinced.

"THEM THERE'S GEETH."

They tell a good story on the early appearance of Dr. Bethune in a church then located in the out-skirts of the city of Rochester. The edifice was placed in the centre of a large square or park, and, it being summer time, the open doors made the green aisle carpets appear like a continuation of the grassy lawn outside. At least so the matter appeared to a half dozen geese, who quietly walked into the church just as the preacher was closing a splendid passage of eloquence, and was quoting the lines: "Who are those arrayed in white?" &c. A green half grown country boy, who supposed the question so eloquently propounded required an answer, at once replied in a bashful lisp: "Them—them there's geeth." The wings of the young minister were thus abruptly clipped while he was affight, and the ones "arrayed in white" were the only dignified individuals in the audience.

☞ "Put down that pickle!" The words are uttered hurriedly and harshly by the sergeant, to an ungracious private, who, carrried away by his hungry passions, has snatched a pickle from the barrel. "And why should I put down the pickle?" queries the private mildly. "Put down that pickle!—that's all I want of you," returned the sergeant, determinedly. "Down it goes then!" he cried, and stuffing it into his mouth it quickly disappeared.

☞ At the table of one of the New York hotels, lately, a rough-spun individual was annoyed by the voracity of his nearest neighbor, who monopolized all the good things he could reach. After witnessing his operations for some time the blunt customer tapped the gormandizer on the shoulder, and said:

"Look a here, old fellow, I wouldn't advise you to go to Ohio right away."

"Why not?"

"Because they've got the hog cholera out there!"

Adam's Fall.—"Julius, can you tell me how Adam got out 'ob Eden?" said one darkey to another.

"Well, I spose he climed ober de fence."

"No, dat aint it."

"Well, den, he borrowed a wheel-barrow and walked out."

"No, sah."

"I gubs it up."

"Well, he got *snaked* out."

☞ Young ladies who faint on being proposed to, may be readily restored by whispering in their ear that you were only joking.

WESTERN SIMPLICITY.

Western simplicity—not greenness, but genuine candor of character—is to be seen in the following incident, furnished some time since by a western correspondent:

In a wild western neighborhood where the sound of a church-going bell had never been heard, notice was given that the Rev. Mr. A——, a distinguished Presbyterian divine, would preach on a certain day.

The natives, who consisted mainly of those hardy pioneers who have preceded civilization, come to hear him. They had an indistinct idea that "preachin" was something to be heard, and attended to hear it.

After services had begun, a raw-boned hunter, with rifle in hand, and all the accoutrements of the chase about him, entered and took the only vacant seat—a nail keg without either head. The current of the preacher's thoughts led him into a description of heaven and its inhabitants.

With great power he had drawn a picture of the habitation of the blessed, and was assigning each of the patriarchs, apostles and prophets his appropriate place. His Calvinistic tendencies led him to reserve the Apostle Paul for his climacteric. With his eyes fixed upon the highest point, and with an upward gesture that seemed to be directed to the loftiest altitude of the heavenly places, he said:

"And where, my brethren, shall we seat the great Apostle Paul?"

Then pausing, to give the imagination time to reach the elevation designed for the Apostle, he fixed his eyes upon our hero of the rifle. He, therefore, thinking the address personal, rose instantly, and then replied:

"If he can't do no better he can take my seat."

It is needless to say that that climax was never reached.

THE DEACON AND THE WASPS.

A worthy deacon in a town of Maine was remarkable for the facility with which he quoted Scripture on all occasions. The divine Word was ever at his tongue's end, and all the trivial as well as important occurrences of life furnished occasion for quoting the language of the Bible. What was better, however, the exemplary man always made his quotations the standard of action.

One hot day he was engaged in mowing with his hired man, who was leading off, the deacon following in his swath, conning his apt quotations, when the man suddenly sprang from his place, leaving his swath just in time to escape a wasp's nest.

"What is the matter?" hurriedly inquired the deacon.

"Wasps," was the laconic reply.

"Pooh!" said the deacon. "The wicked flee when no man pursueth, but the righteous are as bold as a lion," and taking the workman's swath he moved but a step when a swarm of brisk insects settled about his ears, and he was forced to retreat, with many a painful sting, and in great discomfiture.

"Ah!" shouted the other, with a chuckle—"The prudent man foreseeth the evil, and hideth himself, but the simple pass on and are punished."

The good deacon had found his equal in making applications of the sacred writings, and thereafter was not known to quote Scripture on trivial occasions.

CURIOUS RELATIONSHIP.

A European friend of mine related the following story: I married a widow who had a grown up daughter. My father visited our house very often, fell in love with my step-daughter, and married her. So my father became my son-in-law; and my step-daughter my mother, because she was my father's wife. Something after my wife had a son—he was my father's brother-in-law, and my uncle, for he was the brother of my step-mother.

My father's wife, that is, my step-daughter, had also a son, he was of course my brother, and in the meantime my grandchild, for he was the son of my father, and my daughter.

My wife was my grand-mother, because she was my mother's mother. I was my wife's husband and grand-child at the same time. And as the husband of a person's grand-mother is his grand-father, I was my own grand-father.

☞ An important event lately occurred in Georgia. One hundred and seventy emigrants landed there direct from Germany. It is confidently expected that these will soon be followed by a steady stream of foreign emigrants—not only from Germany, but from Ireland, and other parts of Europe. The period of usefulness of