The Star and Sentinel.

VOL. LXVII. NO. 34. GETTYSBURG, PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 17, 1867. WHOLE NO. 3466.

PROPRIETORS AND PUBLISHERS,
Baltimore street, between the Court-house and Diamond, Gettysburg, Pa.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

THE STAR AND SENTINEL is published every Wednesday afternoon, at $2.00 a year in advance; or $2.50 if not paid within the year. No subscriptions discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

ADVERTISEMENTS are inserted at reasonable rates. A liberal deduction will be made to persons advertising by the quarter, half year, or year. Special notices will be inserted at special rates, to be agreed upon.

☞ The circulation of THE STAR AND SENTINEL is one-half larger than that ever attained by any newspaper in Adams county; and, as an advertising medium, it cannot be excelled.

JOB WORK of all kinds will be promptly executed, and at fair rates. Hand-bills, Blanks, Cards, Pamphlets, &c., in every variety and style will be printed at short notice. Terms, CASH.

Professional Cards, &c.

A. J. COVER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, will promptly attend to collections and all other Business entrusted to his care. Office between Fahnestock and Danner and Ziegler's stores, Baltimore street, Gettysburg, Pa. [May 29, 1867.

DAVID WILLS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office at his residence in the South-east corner of Centre Square. Reference.—Hon. Thaddeus Stevens, Lancaster, Pa. May 29, 1867.

DAVID A. BUEHLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, will promptly attend to collections and all other business entrusted to his care. ☞ Office at his residence in the three story building opposite the Court House. [Gettysburg, May 29, 1867.

CLAIM AGENCY.—The undersigned will attend to the collection of claims against the U. S. Government, including Military Bounties, Back Pay, Pensions, Forage, &c., either in the Court of Claims or before any of the Departments at Washington. R. G. McCREARY, May 29, 1867. Attorney at Law, Gettysburg, Pa.

D. McCONAUGHY, *Attorney and Counsellor at Law, and Claim Agent.* Office on Chambersburg street, Gettysburg, one door west of Buehler's Drug Store. During the session of the Senate he will attend at his office on Saturdays, and has also made arrangements that his clients and their business will at all times receive prompt attention. May 29, 1867.

SAMUEL D. SCHMUCKER, ATTORNEY AT LAW. *No. 48 Lexington st., Baltimore, Md.* Will give prompt attention to all Professional matters, as well as loans collections and investments. April 18, 1867.-6m

J. P. CLARKSON. C. VAN SCHAACK.
CLARKSON & VAN SCHAACK, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW, No. 82 Dearborn Street, P. O. Box, 711. CHICAGO, ILL. ☞ Refer to the Editors of the "Star & Sentinel." Nov. 1, 1866.—1y

DR. J. W. C. O'NEAL Has his Office at his residence in Baltimore street, two doors above the *Compiler* Office. Gettysburg, May 29, 1867.

DR. COOK, HOMŒOPATHIC PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR, Having permanently located in Hanover, Pa., respectfully offers his professional services to the public. Special attention given to diseases of women and children.
REFERENCES.
Prof. Ad. Lippe, M. D., Philadelphia,
" J. C. Morgan, M. D., "
Wm. H. Cook, M. D., Carlisle, Pa.,
Hon. Edward McPherson, Gettysburg, Pa.,
David Wills, Esq., "
Rev. J. A. Ross, Hanover, Pa.
☞ Office on the Square, five doors west of Carlisle st., second door from Central Hotel. [May 29, 1867.-1y

JOHN LAWRENCE HILL, Dentist, Office in Chambersburg street, one door west of the Lutheran Church, nearly opposite Dr. R. Horner's Drug Store, where he may be found ready and willing to attend any case within the provinces of this Dentist—Persons in want of full sets of teeth are invited to call. May 29, 1867

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 an excellent assistant and will ensure satisfaction. Give him a call. May 29, 1867.

SURVEYOR AND LICENSED CONVEYANCER. The undersigned, having taken out a Conveyancer's License, will, in connection with the office of COUNTY SURVEYOR, attend to the WRITING OF DEEDS, BONDS, RELEASES, WILLS, ARTICLES OF AGREEMENT, CLERKING OF SALES, &C. Having had considerable experience in this line, he hopes to receive a liberal share of patronage. Business promptly attended to and charges reasonable. Post office address, Fairfield, Adams Co., Pa. J. S. WITHEROW. May 29, 1867.—1y

OH! YES! OH! YES!

THE undersigned having taken out an Auctioneer's License, offers his services to the public, and would respectfully inform the public that he is prepared to attend promptly to all business in this line. By strict attention to business he hopes to render entire satisfaction. ☞ Charges will be very moderate, and satisfaction guarantied in all cases. Address—HIRAM ALBERT, Clearspring, York Co. Pa. May 29, 1867.—tf

Photograph Galleries.

WE are always glad to see our friends at the Excelsior Gallery, it still stands in the same old place opposite the Bank on York st., Gettysburg, Pa. C. J. TYSON.

PHOTO MINIATURES at the Excelsior Gallery are superb and are furnished at one-third city prices. Call and examine specimens. C. J. TYSON.

EXCELSIOR is our motto. To please our aim! and to render satisfaction in every instance our determination. C. J. TYSON.

CONSTANTLY on hand an assortment of fine Frames, Photograph Albums, Cards and Baskets for grasses, from the Battle-field, Photographs of our Generals, and other distinguished individuals, at the Excelsior Gallery. C. J. TYSON.

THE best Photographs made in this County are made at the Excelsior Gallery, Gettysburg, opposite the old Bank. C. J. TYSON.

BY all means have your Photographs made at the Excelsior Gallery if you desire them perfect. C. J. TYSON.

LARGE VIEWS of the Battle-field, singly or in sets, very low; also Stereoscopic Views of the Battle-field, at the Excelsior Gallery. Do not fail to see them. C. J. TYSON.

FRAMES OF EVERY KIND, for Large Pictures, Marriage Certificates, Church Certificates, Missionary Certificates, &c., very cheap at S. G. SHEAFFER'S New Gallery, Hanover, Pa. June 5, 1867.—1y

REMOVAL!
THE GETTYSBURG SKYLIGHT GALLERY.

THE undersigned takes pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Gettysburg and the public generally that he has removed from his old rooms on West Middle street, to Baltimore street and nearly opposite the store of Fahnestock Brothers. The room he now occupies, has been recently fitted up expressly for his business. The location is an admirable one, enabling him to take pictures in all shades of weather, and with a correctness unequalled any where else.

LIFE-LIKE PHOTOGRAPHS,
of every size and description, executed in the finest style particular attention given to the CARTE-DE-VISITE, and in copying AMBROTYPES and DAGUERREOTYPES of deceased friends. Also—

THE GETTYSBURG GEMS,
a new style of picture which has become very popular with the public, not only for their beauty, but for cheapness and convenience. SIXTEEN for ONE DOLLAR only. Also—THE PORCELAIN PICTURES, which for their beauty and durability are unsurpassed.
We are prepared to carry on the business in all its various branches, and having had considerable experience we run no risk in
GUARANTEEING PERFECT SATISFACTION.
Our facilities for a full display of our skill are unequaled by any other Gallery in the County, and we would therefore invite every one to call at the
NEW GETTYSBURG SKYLIGHT GALLERY.
Call and examine our Specimens and judge for yourselves. LEVI MUMPER.
June 21, 1866.

J. GURNEY & SON, PHOTOGRAPH ARTISTS, *707 Broadway, New York.*
In addition to our PHOTOGRAPHIC ART GALLERY, established 1840. We have for the last five years had advantages superior to any other establishment in obtaining sittings from life, of all the PROMINENT CELEBRITIES of the day in CARD PORTRAITS, and are now publishing a Catalogue of over 2500 SUBJECTS, AMERICAN AND FOREIGN; also a large list of Copies of
WORKS OF ART AND ENGRAVINGS.
Such as the Right Rev. Bishops of the Episcopal church, the Catholic Clergy, and the Clergy of all denominations, all prominent officers of the Army, Navy and Confederate States, Actors and Actresses, Professional Billiard Players, Foreign celebrities, Pictures from Statuary, male and female.
Catalogues sent on receipt of Stamp.
An order for one dozen pictures from our Catalogue will be filled at $1.80, and sent by mail free. Single Pictures 25 cents each, copies of engravings 15 cents each.
N. B. We also desire to call attention to the advantage we have for reproducing, or copying, Old Daguerreotypes, Ambrotypes, Card Pictures, &c., of
DECEASED RELATIVES AND FRIENDS,
enlarging them to any size, and finishing in Oil, Water Colors, or India Ink, with the aid of
TEN TALENTED ARTISTS.
Parties desiring copies, should therefore correspond with us direct.
SEND FOR A CATALOGUE.
The Trade Supplied at a Liberal Discount.
GALLERY OPEN FOR FREE INSPECTION,
and strangers visiting the City, will find our Gallery one of the most agreeable places in the City wherein to while away an hour. J. GURNEY & SON, Photographers, Oct. 4, 1866.—3m 707 Broadway, N. Y.

Groceries.

M'CURDY & HAMILTON, DEALERS IN *FLOUR, GRAIN, GROCERIES, &C.*

THE undersigned are paying at their Ware-house, in Carlisle street, adjoining Buehler's Hall, the highest prices for FLOUR, WHEAT, RYE, CORN, OATS, BUCKWHEAT, CLOVER AND TIMOTHY-SEEDS, POTATOES, &C., &C., and invite producers to give them a call before selling.

They have constantly on hand for sale,

A LARGE SUPPLY OF GROCERIES,

Molasses, Syrups, Coffees, Sugars, &c., with Salt, Fish, Oils, Tar, Soaps, Bacon and Lard, Tobaccos, &c. Also the best brands of FLOUR, with FEED of all kinds. They likewise have

SEVERAL VALUABLE FERTILIZERS,

Soluble Pacific Guano, Rhodes' Phosphate and A A Mexican Guano.

Whilst they pay the highest market prices for all they buy, they sell at the lowest living profits. They ask a share of public patronage, resolved to give satisfaction in every case. ROBERT McCURDY, WM. S. HAMILTON. July 3, 1867.—tf

SWAN'S GROCERY. JOHN SWAN

Has just received a splendid assortment of FRESH GROCERIES, at his Store on the corner of the public Square, in Gettysburg.

SUGARS. The finest lot of Sugars ever brought to Gettysburg, and very cheap.

COFFEE. His Coffee is superior to any offered in the place. If you don't believe it come and see.

MOLASSES. If you want the best Syrups and Molasses in town you will find them at Swan's.

QUEENSWARE, &c. His stock of Queensware, Dishes, Lamps, &c., is full cheap and good. Every style and price.

CIGARS AND TOBACCO. His Cigars and Tobacco are of superior quality. Acknowledged by good judges to be the best in the market.

CANDIES AND NOTIONS. Particular attention paid to this department. A full supply of Candies, Nuts, Fruit, Soaps, Fancy articles, in short any and everything usually found in a first class Grocery. In laying in my stock I was careful to know what I was buying, and am now prepared to sell not only GOOD Groceries, but to sell them very cheap. Give me a call and judge for yourselves. May 29 1866. JOHN M. SWAN.

WM. BOYER & SON, KEEP constantly on hand a splendid assortment of Coffee, Sugar, Tea, Syrups, Spices, Fish, Bacon, Salt, Notions, Tobacco, Cigars, Confections, and everything connected with a Family Grocery. We will always keep up a full supply of goods and sell them at prices which cannot fail to please. Call and see us at our stand in York street, opposite the Bank of Gettysburg. ☞ All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for goods. May 29, 1865.

NEW ARRANGEMENTS. HENRY OVERDEER. On the Hill in Baltimore st., Gettysburg, Pa. HAS made arrangements to get fresh supplies every week from the City and is determined to sell cheap. He invites all to give them a call, his stock consists of Groceries, Notions, Flour, Corn Meal, Chopped Feed, Corn, Oats, Fish, Bacon, Lard, Cheese, Crackers, Tobacco, Cigars and Snuff, Sugar, Coffees, Teas, Syrup, Molasses, Candles, Coal Oil, Fish Oil, Tar, Best Cider, Vinegar, and a great variety of Notions, Candies, &c., &c. ☞ The cash or trade will be given for County Produce such as Flour, Corn, Oats, Butter, Eggs, Potatoes, Rags, &c. [May 29, 1867.-tf

NEW GROCERY STORE TELL EVERYBODY YOU SEE THAT **GILBERT,** JUST above the Court-House, and opposite the *Compiler* Office, will sell you everything in the GROCERY AND PROVISION Line cheaper than you can get it elsewhere. Sugars, Coffees, Molasses, Candles, Coal Oil, Syrups, Brooms, Buckets, Tubs, Tobacco, Cigars, Notions of all kinds, HAM, FISH, OYSTERS, VEGETABLES, always on hand. Give me a call, as I am determined to accommodate. BUTTER, EGGS, and all kinds of Country Produce taken, for which the highest cash price will be given. Don't forget the place—two doors above the Court-House. Don't pass without calling, as I solicit your patronage. May 29.—tf

Important TO ALL PERSONS! HENDRICKS & WARREN have purchased the Store situated on York street, two doors east of Wolf's Hotel, formerly occupied by J. A. Grimes, and latterly by G. H. Swope, where they will keep constantly on hand a complete assortment of GROCERIES, Including Syrups, Coffees, Sugars, Teas, Bacon, Flour, Feed, Rice, Potatoes, Salt, Tobacco, &c., with every article to be found in a first-class Grocery. Also CONFECTIONS, NOTIONS and FANCY ARTICLES. They hope to receive a share of public patronage, and earnestly solicit a continuance of the custom heretofore given to the establishment. JOHN HENDRICKS, HIRAM WARREN. Gettysburg, May 29, 1867.

New Grocery, and Flour Store. MEALS & BROTHER, HAVING opened a Grocery, Flour and Vegetable Store, in the Room formerly occupied by Geo. Little, on West Middle street, they extend an invitation to all buyers to give them a call.—Everything in their line, fresh from the city and country, will be kept on hand. They are determined to sell, as cheap as the cheapest, and as they only ask the lowest living profits, they hope to merit and receive a liberal share of public patronage. MEALS & BRO. May 29, 1866.

Grocery & Liquor Store. A LARGE assortment of fine GROCERIES, Teas, Coffees, White Sugars of all kinds, and Brown Sugars, cheap, prime new crop Orleans Molasses, and all grades of Syrups; MESS MACKEREL, best in market.—All kinds of LIQUORS, wholesale and retail, prime Wine, Brandy, Rye Whisky &c., for medicinal and other purposes, in any quantity. ☞ B. Mishler's Herb Bitters, and the "Great Zingari Bitters." WM. J. MARTIN, May 29, 1867.-tf Baltimore st., Gettysburg.

COAL and FISH OIL of the best quality for sale by WM. BOYER & SON

FRESH supply of Groceries, Notions, Tobaccos, &c., constantly receiving and for sale by WM. BOYER & SON,

GRAIN AND GROCERIES.—The highest Market price paid for Grain and all kinds of Produce. Groceries, Fertilizers, &c., constantly on hand for sale at the Ware-house of Aug. 6 1866. CULP & BARNSHAW.

Hotels and Restaurants.

KEYSTONE HOTEL. *GETTYSBURG, PA.* WM. E. MYERS, PROPRIETOR. NOW OPEN. THIS is a new House, and has been fitted up in the most approved style. Its location is pleasant and convenient, being in the most business portion of the town. Every arrangement has been made for the accommodation and comfort of guests, with ample stabling attached. With experienced servants, and accommodating Clerks, we shall use every endeavor to please. This Hotel is now open for the entertainment of the public, and we kindly solicit a share of public patronage. [May 29, 1867.

EAGLE HOTEL. The largest and most commodious in GETTYSBURG, PENNA. CORNER OF CHAMBERSBURG AND WASHINGTON STREETS. *JOHN L. TATE, Proprietor.* ☞ An Omnibus, for Passengers and Baggage, runs to the Depot, on arrival and departure of Rail Road Trains. Careful servants, and reasonable charges. May 29, 1867.—tf

NATIONAL HOTEL, CASHTOWN, PA. E. P. KITTINGER, PROPRIETOR. HAVING leased the above well-known House, and having thoroughly refurnished it, he is now prepared to entertain his friends and the public. The Cashtown Springs (connected with this House,) have also been re-fitted, and persons desiring to spend a few weeks or months in a healthy neighborhood, can find no more attractive place. Large stabling, accommodations, and the best of Liquors and Wines. Charges reasonable. [illegible] Cashtown, Pa., June 19, 1867.—3m*

Carriages, Harness, &c.

NEW FIRM! AT THE OLD STAND. [ESTABLISHED IN 1817.]

I have associated with me in business, my son, JOHN F. McCREARY, under the firm and style of D. McCREARY & Son, and I desire to say to my old friends and the public generally that, since the war, the manufacture of Saddles, Harness, Collars, &c., has been revived at the old established and well known stand on Baltimore Street, one square south of the Court House, Gettysburg, Pa. Having had an experience of 40 years in this establishment, I feel assured, that, with renewed attention to business, we can still further merit and receive a full share of public patronage. Feb. 1, 1866. DAVID McCREARY.

With increased facilities for conducting our business, we are better prepared than ever to satisfy the wants of all those who may need anything in our line. We especially call the attention of Farmers and others to the superior quality of our

Plain or Quilted Seat Horn Side Leathers. Saddles, Hames, all kinds, with or Plain or Quilted Seat no without fastenings, Horn, Housings, Plain or Quilted Seat Side Scotch Collars (leather), Saddles, " " (ticking), Plain or Fancy Saddle Cloths No Seam Collars, Wagon Saddles, Best Welt Harness Collars, Riding Bridles, of all kinds, Patent Leather Collars, fair or black, rounded or stitched or unstitched, flat, Best Leather Wagon Whips, Martingales, 4, 4½, and 5 feet long, Carriage Harness, all styles, Plaited Team Whips, silver or black mounted, Trotting Whips, Heavy Draft Harness, Ladies' Riding Twigs, Blind Bridles, Whip lashes, Girths, Horse Blankets, &c., &c. Cruppers,

In short, everything that pertains to a first class general horse furnishing establishment constantly on hand or made to order promptly, of the very best material, and by the most experienced workmen in the country, (two having worked in this establishment for the last thirty years.)

We are now manufacturing an excellent lot of Heavy Draft and Harness Collars for those who prefer our own, to city made work.

Repairing of all kinds done at short notice and on reasonable terms.

All are cordially invited to call and examine for themselves as our work cannot fail to recommend itself. Feb. 1, 1866—tf. DAVID McCREARY & SON.

NEW SADDLER SHOP. ON "the Hill," Baltimore Street, Gettysburg, Pa.—Constantly on hand, or made to order, all kinds of RIDING SADDLES, WAGON SADDLES, CARRIAGE HARNESS, DRAUGHT HARNESS, RIDING BRIDLES, BLIND BRIDLES, COLLARS, FLY NETS, &c. as low as the lowest. May 29, 1867.-tf. J. M. ROWE.

CARRIAGE-MAKING RESUMED. The war being over, the undersigned have resumed the CARRIAGE-MAKING BUSINESS, at their old stand, in East Middle street, Gettysburg, where they are again prepared to put up work in the most fashionable, substantial, and superior manner. A lot of new and second-hand CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, &C., on hand, which they will dispose of at the lowest prices; and all orders will be supplied as promptly and satisfactorily as possible. ☞ REPAIRING ☜ done with dispatch, and at cheapest rates. A large lot of new and old HARNESS on hand for sale. Thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore enjoyed by them, they solicit and will endeavor to deserve a large share in the future. May 29.-tf DANNER & ZIEGLER

CARRIAGES AND BUGGIES. TATE & CULP Are now building a variety of COACH WORK of the latest and most approved styles, and constructed of the best material, to which they invite the attention of buyers. Having built our work with great care, and of material selected with special reference to beauty of style and durability, we can confidently recommend the work as unsurpassed by any other in or out of the cities. All we ask is an inspection of our work, to convince those in want of any kind of a vehicle that this is the place to buy them. ☞ REPAIRING in every branch done at short notice and on reasonable terms. Give us a call at our Factory, near the corner of Washington and Chambersburg streets, Gettysburg, Pa. June 12, 1867.—tf

Forge and Foundry.

IRON—IRON—IRON! GETTYSBURG FORGE. THE subscribers respectfully inform the Public that they have erected a Forge in connection with their steam Mill, and are now manufacturing *Forge-Hammered Iron,* such as Plough, Horse-shoe and Bar Iron, and respectfully invite Blacksmiths and Dealers to give them a call, feeling satisfied that they will be able to please as to quality, finish and price. BRINGMAN & WARREN. N. B. The highest market price paid for wrought-scrap Iron. B. & W. Dec. 13, 1866.

GETTYSBURG FOUNDRY. THE subscriber would inform his customers and others that he is still manufacturing various kinds of Castings and Machines, made to order, on short notice, such as THRESHERS AND POWERS, (five different sizes of Powers,) Clover-seed Hullers and Cleaners, Corn Shellers and Separators, Cornfodder Cutters, Straw and Hay Cutters, Ploughs, such as Cast Ploughs, Barshear Ploughs, Side-hill and Corn Ploughs; the WIRE-SPRING HORSE RAKE, the latest improvement; also Metal Screws for Cider Presses, Iron Railing for Cemeteries or Porches, with everything else in his line, all at low prices. FOR SALE—A light Two-horse Wagon, a One-horse Wagon, all new. DAVID STERNER. May 29.—tf

Books, Drugs, Medicines, &c.

DR. R. HORNER'S DRUGS, STATIONERY AND NOTIONS, *GETTYSBURG, PA.* His own preparations are all guarantied to answer the purposes intended.

Dr. R. Horner's Anti-Cholera and Diarrhœa mixture, for all diseases of the stomach and bowels.

Olein for Chapped Hands.

Fragrant Myrrh, for preserving and beautifying the teeth, and for all diseases of the gums.

His Tonic and Alterative Powders, for Horses and Cattle, are superior to any in the market.

Pure Liquors for medical use. Prescriptions carefully filled.

Medical advice without charge. June 5, 1867.-tf

Drugs and Medicines. *FORNEY'S OLD STAND.* THE undersigned having taken charge of this old and popular Store, takes pleasure in informing the public that he is constantly receiving fresh supplies of all kinds of DRUGS AND MEDICINES, from the most reliable houses, and is prepared to accommodate his customers with any article in his line. FRESH DRUGS AND MEDICINES, of every description, all the popular PATENT MEDICINES of the day, with a full supply of chemicals, Perfumery, Paints, Dye Stuffs, Varnishes, Putty, Turpentine, Hair Oils, Extracts, Soaps, Brushes, together with a great variety of Fancy Articles—in short, everything usually found in a first class Drug Store—constantly on hand. ☞ Physicians supplied at reasonable rates, and prescriptions carefully compounded and prepared at all hours of the day and night—Sunday not excepted. Being determined to sell cheap, he would ask a liberal share of public patronage. Give us a call and see for yourselves. JOHN S. FORNEY. Aug. 2, 1866.

A. D. BUEHLER, THEOLOGICAL, CLASSICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS **BOOKS,** DRUGS, MEDICINES, STATIONERY, PERFUMERY OF ALL KINDS, GETTYSBURG, PA. *Chambersburg street, near Diamond.* May 29, 1867.—1y

The Star and Sentinel.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

President Judge—Robert J. Fisher.
Associate Judges—Isaac E. Wierman, Isaac Robinson.
Prothonotary—Jacob A. Kitzmiller.
Register and Recorder—Wm. D. Holtzworth.
Clerk of the Courts—A. W. Minter.
District Attorney—J. C. Neely.
Treasurer—Jacob Sheads.
Sheriff—Philip Hann.
Coroner—Dr. W. J. McClure.
Surveyor—J. S. Witherow.
Commissioners—Abraham Krise, Samuel Wolf, Nicholas Wierman. *Clerk*—J. M. Walter. *Counsel*—E. B. Buehler.
Directors of the Poor—John M. Graft, John Mussleman, John Rahn. *Steward*—Jonas Johns. *Clerk*—H. G. Wolf. *Treasurer*—Cornelius Daugherty. *Counsel*—Wm. McClean. *Physician*—J. W. C. O'Neal.
Auditors—Joseph Burkee, Jacob Pittenturf, Jacob Hall

BOROUGH OF GETTYSBURG.

Burgess—R. G. McCreary.
Council—James J. Wills, Alexander Spangler, David Warren, George A. Earnshaw, William E. Culp, Wm. F. Baker. *Clerk*—Jeremiah Culp. *Treasurer*—Samuel R. Russell
Constables—Michael Crilly, George W. Weikert.
School Directors—David A. Buehler, Robert Sheads, John Rupp, Hiram Warren, John F. McCreary, A. J. Cover. *Secretary*—John F. McCreary. *Treasurer*—H. G. Fahnestock.

GETTYSBURG NATIONAL BANK.

President—George Swope.
Cashier—J. Emory Bair.
Teller—Henry S. Benner.
Directors—George Swope, William Young, Henry Wirt, James J. Wills, David Kendlehart, Wm. McSherry, William D. Himes, Lewis M. Motter, Marcus Sampson.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF GETTYSBURG.

President—George Throne.
Cashier—George Arnold.
Teller—A. M. Hunter.
Directors—George Throne, David McConaughy, John Brough, Robert Bell, John Horner, George Arnold, William Culp.

EVER GREEN CEMETERY.

President—J. L. Schick.
Secretary—William B. Meals.
Treasurer—Alexander Cobean.
Managers—John Rupp, Andrew Polley, Josiah Benner, George Spangler, George Little, William B. Meals, Alexander Cobean.

ADAMS COUNTY MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

President—George Swope.
Vice President—Samuel R. Russell.
Secretary—David A. Buehler.
Treasurer—Edward G. Fahnestock.
Executive Committee—Robert McCurdy, Andrew Heintzelman, Jacob King.

ADAMS COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

President—Samuel Herbst.
Vice Presidents—William McSherry, J. S. Witherow.
Recording Secretary—Edward G. Fahnestock.
Corresponding Secretary—Henry J. Stahle.
Treasurer—Jonas Routzahn
Managers—William B. Wilson, William Wible, David Wills, Elisha Penrose, John H. McClellan.

BUILDING ASSOCIATION.

President—Edward G. Fahnestock.
Vice President—William A. Duncan.
Secretary—John F. McCreary.
Treasurer—Jacob A. Kitzmiller.
Managers—C. Henry Buehler, J. W. C. O'Neal, John Rupp, John Culp, (of M.) Wm. Chritzman.

GAS COMPANY.

President—M. Jacobs, D. D.
Secretary—Wm. A. Duncan.
Treasurer—Joel B. Danner.
Managers—A. D. Buehler, E. G. Fahnestock, H. D. Wattles, T. D. Carson, W. A. Duncan, J. B. Danner.

WATER COMPANY.

President—George W. McClellan.
Secretary and Treasurer—Samuel R. Russell.
Managers—G. W. McClellan, George Swope, R. S. Buehler, S. R. Russell, H. J. Stahle.

GETTYSBURG RAILROAD.

President—Robert McCurdy.
Secretary and Treasurer—David Wills.

	First.	Second.
Trains depart	7.40 A. M.	1.20 P. M.
" arrive	1.10 P. M.	6.15 P. M.

Both trains make close connections for Baltimore. The morning train makes close connection for Harrisburg, and Eastern and Western points.

ASSOCIATIONS.

Gettys Lodge, No. 124, I. O. O. F.—Meets corner of Carlisle and Railroad streets, every Tuesday evening.
Union Encampment, No. 126, I. O. O. F.—In Odd Fellows' Hall, 1st and 3d Monday in each month.
Good Samaritan Lodge, No. 336, A. Y. M.—Corner of Carlisle and Railroad streets, 2d and 4th Thursday in each month.
Gen. Reynolds Lodge, No. 180, I. O. G. T.—On Baltimore street, every Monday evening.
Gettysburg Lodge, No. — *I. O. G. T.*—In Odd Fellows' Hall, every Friday evening.
Cayugas Tribe, No. 31, I. O. R. M.—In McConaughy's Hall, every Friday evening.
Post No. 9, G. A. R.—In McConaughy's Hall, every Monday evening.

CHURCHES.

Presbyterian—Rev. Edsall Ferrier, Stated Supply. Services Sabbath morning and evening, and Wednesday evening.
Lutheran, (Christ's)—Pastor, Rev. C. A. Hay, D. D. Services by Professors of College and Seminary alternately, Sabbath morning and evening and Wednesday evening.
Lutheran, (St. James')—Rev. E. Breidenbaugh. Services Sabbath morning and evening, and Wednesday evening.
Methodist Episcopal—Revs. G. W. Bouse and A. J. Bender. Services Sabbath morning and evening, and Thursday evening.
German Reformed—Rev. W. R. H. Deatrich. Services Sabbath morning and evening, & Wednesday evening.
Catholic—Rev. Joseph Ball. Services 1st, 3d and 5th Sabbaths, morning and afternoon.

YOUR MISSION.

If you can not on the ocean
Sail among the swiftest fleet,
Rocking on the highest billows,
Laughing at the storm you meet,
You can stand among the sailors,
Anchored yet within the bay,
You can lend a hand to help them
As they launch their boat away.

If you are too weak to journey
Up the mountain, steep and high,
You can stand within the valley
While the multitudes go by;
You can chant in happy measure,
As they slowly pass along;
Though they may forget the singer,
They will not forget the song.

If you have not gold and silver
Ever ready to command,
If you can not to the needy
Reach an ever open hand;
You can visit the afflicted,
O'er the erring you can weep,
You can be a true disciple
Sitting at the Savior's feet.

If you can not in the harvest
Garner up the richest sheaves,
Many a grain, both ripe and golden,
Will the careless reapers leave;
Go and glean among the briers,
Growing rank against the wall,
For it may be that their shadow
Hides the heaviest wheat of all.

If you can not in the conflict
Prove yourself a soldier true—
If, where fire and smoke are thickest,
There's no work for you to do;
When the battle-field is silent,
You can go with careful tread,
You can bear away the wounded,
You can cover up the dead.

Do not, then, stand idly waiting
For some greater work to do;
Fortune is a lazy Goddess—
She will never come to you.
Go and toil in any vineyard,
Do not fear to do or dare;
If you want a field of labor,
You can find it anywhere.

NO ONE LIKE A MOTHER.

A poor old woman lay upon her sick bed in a close uncomfortable room, with a daughter and little grandchild to take care of her. But whom do you think this aged woman called for all the time, and longed to have come and nurse her? It was "mother"—her own mother. "O, there's nobody like a mother to take care of you when sick," she said. A person present asked how long her mother had been dead.

"About fifty years, I reckon," she answered.

"Do you think that you will remember your mother's loving care for fifty years? No doubt you will if God spares your life. You may think but little of it now, but you will think a great deal of it then. This woman's children and grandchildren had grown up about her, but her heart reached back over all that waste of years to the time when she was a child at her mother's side. It was for "mother," "mother," that our poor boys, in tent and hospital, called and prayed. When their mothers learned they were laid down to die, O, there was nobody like a mother to love and care for them. What return are you making every day for all she does for you? Do you try to save her trouble and lighten all her burdens? O, nothing in this world can do so effectually as to know that her children are growing up good and noble, and useful in the world.

WHO TAUGHT THEM.

Who taught the bird to build her nest
Of wool and hay, and moss?
Who taught her how to weave it best,
And lay the twigs across?

Who taught the busy bee to fly,
Among the sweetest flowers—
And lay her store of honey by,
To eat in winter hours?

Who taught the little ant the way
The narrow hole to bore,
And through the pleasant summer's day,
To gather up her store?

'Twas God who taught them all the way,
And gave their little skill,
And teaches children, if they pray,
To do His holy will. JANE TAYLOR.

WE DO FADE AS A LEAF.—As the trials of life thicken and the dreams of other days fade one by one, in the deep vista of disappointed hope, the heart grows weary of the struggle and we begin to realize our insignificance.—Those who have climbed to the pinnacle of fame, or revel in luxury and wealth, go to the grave at last with the poor mendicant who begs pennies by the wayside, and like him are soon forgotten. Generation after generation, says an eloquent modern writer, have felt as we feel, and their fellows were as active in life as ours are now. They passed away as a vapor, while nature wore the same aspect of beauty as when her Creator commanded her to be. And so likewise shall it be when we are gone. The heavens will be as bright over our graves as they are now around our path; the world will have the attraction for offspring yet unborn that she had once for ourselves, and that she has now for our children. Yet a little while, and all this will have happened. Days will continue to move on, and laughter and song will be heard in the very chamber in which we died; and the eye that mourned for us will be dried and will glisten with joy; and even our children will cease to think of us, and will not remember to lisp our name.

THE POOREST MAN IN THE WORLD.—Many years ago, two brothers went from Connecticut to Western New York to live. The country was new, and the land was cheap; so these brothers, who were young men, bought a great deal of it. They added acre to acre, and farm to farm, until they could go over whole townships without taking their feet from their own soil. Other emigrants came about them; and their land, which was fertile, became of great value; so, by the time the brothers were old men, they were very rich.

At last, the elder brother came to die, and, as he lay upon his deathbed, he asked to be lifted, so that he could look from the window. His friends raised him upon pillows, and threw open the window.

The dying man looked out over miles and miles of forest and hill and meadow, where grain was ripening in the sunshine, cattle and sheep were feeding, and the Genesee River was flowing through the midst in its beautiful valley.

Hill, meadow, and forest were all his—everything his eyes looked upon; yet in a few hours he must go away, and take none of his riches with him—go away alone, and in darkness, and without Jesus, for he was not a Christian. He had been so busy buying farms and houses and cattle that he had no time to think of anything else.

The rich man looked from the window a long time at his worldly riches—at the waving grain, the shining river, the wide-spreading trees, and the grazing cattle—and then, turning away his head, burst into tears, saying, "I am the *poorest* man in the whole world."

WALTER SCOTT'S ADVICE TO HIS SON.—Read, my dear Charley, read: and that which is useful. Man differs from birds and beasts only because he has the means of availing himself of the knowledge acquired by his predecessors. The swallow builds the same nest which its father and mother built, and the sparrow does not improve by the experience of its parents. The son of a learned pig, if it had one, would be a brute, only fit to make bacon of. It is not so with the human race. Our ancestors lodged in caves and wigwams, where we construct palaces for the rich, and comfortable dwellings for the poor; and why is this but because our eye is enabled to look back upon the past, to improve upon our ancestors' improvements, and to avoid their errors? This can only be done by studying history, and comparing it with passing events.

MASTER AND SCHOLAR.—"When I was a young man, we had a schoolmaster who had an odd way of catching the idle boys. One day he called out to us—

"Boys, I must have closer attention to your books. The first one of you that sees another boy idle I want you to tell me and we will attend to the case."

"Ah," thought I to myself, "there is Joe Simpson that I don't like. I'll watch him and if I catch him looking off his book, I'll tell." It was not long before I saw Joe look off his book, and I immediately informed the master.

"Indeed," said he, "how did you know he was idle?"

"I saw him," said I.

"You did; and were your eyes on the book when you saw him?"

I was caught, and never watched for idle boys again.

If we are sufficiently watchful over our own conduct, we shall have no time to find fault with the conduct of others.

PUNCTUALITY.—A committee of eight ladies, in London, had appointed to meet at a certain day at twelve o'clock. Seven of them were punctual; but the eighth came hurrying in, with many apologies for being a quarter of an hour behind time. She said that the time had passed away without her being aware of it; she had "no idea of its being so late."—A Quaker lady present said, "Friend, I am not so clear that we should admit thine apology. It were a matter of regret that thou shouldst have wasted thine own quarter of an hour; but here are seven besides thyself, whose time thou hast also consumed, amounting in the whole to two hours, and seven-eighths of it was not thine own property."

FEAR INTENSIFIES FAITH.—One who was walking in the fields was surprised to find a trembling lark fly into his bosom. A strange thing for a timid bird to do, was it not? But there was a hawk after it, and therefore fear of the hawk made the bird bold enough to fly to man for shelter. And O! when the vultures of sin and hell are pursuing a poor sinner, he is driven by the courage of despair to fly into the heart of the blessed Jesus.

THE WORD OF GOD is everything to the soul of man; it is the [illegible] to guide him, [illegible] to comfort him, [illegible] counsellor to advise him, [illegible] [illegible]

NELLY'S BIRTHDAY.

Nelly Graham's pleasant birthday party was over, and she went to the garden gate, to say good-by to her cousin Mary, who was the last to leave. She watched her until a turn in the road hid her from her sight, and then she turned toward the house. The shade of sadness on her face was not entirely because her playmates had gone; she was thinking of her brother Randolph, who had been sick all day, and she felt quite lost without his sympathy in her birthday pleasures. On looking up to his window, she saw him beckoning to her; and it was scarcely a moment before she stood beside him, eager to pour into his kind ears the story of the day.

"O Rannie! papa gave me a Bible with a gold clasp, just like that one of yours; and mother gave me a beautiful gold thimble.—Mary and all the other girls have been here all the afternoon, and we had a real nice time, only we were sorry you were sick."

"Nelly," said Randolph, "bring me my portfolio, and let me see if I can not find something for my little sister's birthday." Nelly's eyes sparkled with pleasure as they looked over all those beautiful pictures, and at last she selected one. To the left of the picture was a heavy arched door, all overgrown with rank weeds and vines. One in the dress of a pilgrim, though with a crown upon his brow, stood knocking at the dismal door; he held a lantern in one hand, which shed light over his form, and showed the exceeding tenderness and sadness of the face.

Nelly looked at the strange scene until her eyes filled with tears, and her voice was very low and gentle as she turned to her brother.—"Rannie, why is it called 'The Light of the World?' I would like to know what it all means." And Randolph told her how the door was an emblem of each human heart, that men keep choked up with the weeds of sin, and will not open to give entrance to the royal Pilgrim, who is Jesus Himself. And then he went on to tell her how the dear Savior stood even then knocking at the door of her poor little sinful heart, waiting for her to open unto Him, that He might enter and go no more out forever. Nelly's heart was too full to speak; but Randolph said gently, "Nelly, shall I ask Jesus to come?" They knelt down, and the brother prayed that his little sister might give herself to Him who had given His life for her. And he knew that his prayer was answered; for the soft light that shone in Nelly's eyes, as she threw her arms around her brother's neck, could be nothing else than the reflection of the Light of the World.—*The Standard Bearer.*

WHAT A SQUIRREL DID.—A gentleman from Newbury treated us the other day to some walnuts, which we should perhaps have refused, on the principle that the receiver is as bad as the thief, had we known where they were obtained before it was too late. They were part of the store of a striped squirrel, which he had laid up in a hollow tree. There were in all five quarts which he had carried up one by one, from a tree an eighth of a mile distant. The hole ran into the tree in a horizontal direction, so that its capacity would have been very small, as the nuts would have rolled out without some architectural arrangements, which Mr. Bunny proceeded to make with a good deal of architectural skill, his movements being watched daily by our informant. He first built up a breastwork of clay, sticks, nutshells and other rubbish at the mouth of his magazine, an inch or two high, and then filled it up with his provisions, till it would hold no more. He then added another course of mason work, and another deposit of nuts, and so on, till at the time of the vandal's raid on the little fellow's commissary the wall was about a foot high. The peculation was considered justifiable on the ground that man was created lord over all the beasts of the field, and it was no worse to make a squirrel work for him than to make a horse or an ox do it. Besides, our friend kindly gave our four legged friend his time for the rest of the season, and in a week or two he had laid in a new supply for himself and family.—*Newburyport Herald.*

BRAINS.—An American sloop-of-war had put into an English port, and the first lieutenant went ashore to reconnoitre. In the course of his travels he encountered a tavern where a number of British officers were carousing. They at once recognized the lieutenant's nationality by his dress, and resolved to amuse themselves by bullying him.

"Well, comrade," said one, "you belong to the United States, I see?"

"Right," was the answer.

"Now what would you say to a man who should say that your navy did not contain an officer fit for a gunboat?" continued the Englishman.

"I would blow his brains out!" returned the lieutenant, with great coolness.

There was silence among her Majesty's servants for a moment; finally one of them, more muddled than the rest, managed to stammer out—

"W-well, Yank, I—I say it."

The American walked to his side, and replied calmly—

"It is lucky for you, shipmate, that you have no brains to blow out!"

Struck by the dignity of the answer, the offender at once apologized, and our hero was invited to join the mess.

WEBSTER'S DYING WORDS.—The following anecdote is related of a plain countryman, who was trying to recall the last words of Daniel Webster, "I still live." A gentleman, with whom he was conversing, made the remark, "That's very certain," "Yes, yes," replied the rustic, "that's it; exactly; and that is—and by the way, captain, that makes me think of what one of your big Massachusetts men said when he died. Well, I don't just call his name to mind now, but at any rate he was a big politicioner, and lived near Boston, somewhere. My newspaper said that when he died, the Boston people put his image in their windows, and had a funeral for a whole day."

"Perhaps it was Webster," suggested the captain. "Yes, that's the name; Webster—General Webster! Strange I couldn't think on't afore! He riz up in the bed, and says he, '*I ain't dead yet!*'"

"I AM rich enough, and can afford to give away £100 a year. I would not crawl upon the earth without doing a little for truth. I will enjoy the pleasure of giving it alive, and see another enjoy it. When I die, I should be ashamed to leave enough for a monument, if there was a wanting friend above ground."—*Pope to Dean Swift.*

A MAN, who [illegible] [illegible]

A SNAKE ADVENTURE.

A son of Mr. Harris, the assayer of Gold Hill, had quite a snake adventure recently, on the stage road from Dayton to Hot Springs on Walker river, which is worth relating in the papers. Driving along leisurely, in a two horse express wagon, near El Dorado Canon, he observed near the road quite a contest between a hare and a huge rattlesnake, the snake having got the better advantage of the hare, having wound itself round the hare and held fast—like anacondas and boa constrictors are said to do when they capture elk, and other game, crushing their victim to death, and then making a meal of the carcass by swallowing the body whole. In this instance the snake had succeeded in crushing the life out of the hare, and had already swallowed the head, ears, and neck of the animal, clear up to the shoulders, and was evidently determined to swallow the whole body, if left alone. Young Harris describes the sight as the most wonderful he had seen in many adventures he has had in hunting expeditions—and he has had a good many among these mountains. On approaching, Harris says the snake held her grip on the hare, but whether from necessity or not he could not tell, but he thinks the hare was so firmly stuck in the snake's throat that it could not have extricated itself if it had tried. On sight of Harris, the huge snake sprung eight rattles, the warning of a rattlesnake to "hands off"—staring at the intruder with large bulging eyes, distended head and throat, and squirming and twisting and shaking its tail worse by many odds than a certain U. S. Senator once did when he chawed and swallowed his words in Congress.

After witnessing this strange sight for some time, and seeing that one of the contestants was already dead and the other being likely to perish in the attempt to swallow bodily its enemy, Harris thought it best to stop this "Jonah swallowing the whale" experiment by despatching this Washoe anaconda, thereby ending what he considered a useless conflict—as, for instance, a mouse trying to swallow a mountain. After the snake had been killed, he caught hold of its tail, and actually raised up the hare without touching it, so tight had it become in the throat of the snake.—*Gold Hill Daily News.*

FISH "AS THEY RUN."—Many good stories have been told of the late Judge Cooper, of Cooperstown, father of the novelist, but the following has never made its way to the public.—Judge Cooper was one of the first, if not the very first, to break the wilderness in that region, and was possessed of large tracts of land in and about Cooperstown, which he sold out, sometimes on very liberal terms to actual settlers.

One day a man came to him, wishing to purchase some wild land in a remote portion of the township. This tract of land lay upon the banks of the river, from which an abundance of fish was taken for the supply of the villagers; and the farmer asked if Judge Cooper would not be willing to take his pay in fish—an arrangement to which the Judge consented. "But," said the farmer, "you know, judge, that there's all kinds of fish in the river—pike, and trout, and large and small.—You'll be willing to take them as they run, won't you, judge?"

"Oh yes," said the judge, good-naturedly; "only bring your fish along. I'll take them as they run."

And so the papers were made out, and the farmer departed. But the summer drew on, and waxed and waned, and yet none of the fish upon which the judge had expected to regale himself made its appearance at his door. After many months had passed, the judge, growing impatient about the promised payment for his land, mounted his horse and rode out into the region where it lay. As he expected, found the settler at work upon his place. The judge rode up to him, and asked him a little sharply about the fish he had promised to bring him.

"Fish! judge!" said the man, rising slowly from the ox-yoke he was mending, and looking with an amazed squint upon Judge Cooper, "did I promise to bring you any fish?"

"To be sure you did!" said the judge, roundly; "wasn't that the agreement? You promised to pay for your land in fish. And where's the fish?"

"But, judge," said the man, "didn't you promise to take the fish as they run?"

"To be sure," said the judge, "but I have had no opportunity to take them as they run, or in any other way, for not a basketful have you brought me."

"But, judge," said the man, "there's the river; there they run; you can take them as you like!"

The judge wheeled his horse hastily and rode homeward, and the man got his farm by his wit, for Judge Cooper never appealed to him again for fish—as they run, or in any other way. But he was accustomed to tell the story with great glee.

A YOUNG LAWYER was examining a bankrupt as to how he had spent his money.—There were about two thousand pounds unaccounted for, when the attorney put on a severe, scrutinizing face, and exclaimed, with much self-complacency:

"Now, sir, I want you to tell this court and jury how you used those two thousand pounds."

The bankrupt put on a serio-comic face, winked at the audience, and exclaimed:

"The lawyer got that!"

The judge and audience were convulsed with laughter, and the councillor was glad to let the bankrupt go.

WHILE trudging along one day, all alone, a soldier met a Methodist circuit rider, and at once recognized him as such, but affected ignorance of it.

Preacher—"What command do you belong to?"

Soldier—"I belong to the 10th Texas regiment, Van Dorn's army. What army do you belong to?"

P. (very solemnly)—"I belong to the army of the Lord."

S.—"My friend you've got a very long way from headquarters."

A JERSEYMAN [illegible] and was not suspected [illegible] to be around his back and one of the mysteries: "John, do you [illegible] [illegible]

A boy of six summers surprised his mother with the remark, "I have three fathers!" "Who are they?" was the natural inquiry. "My father who buys our clothes, is one—George Washington, the father of our country is another, and our Father who art in Heaven is another."

A CLIMAX [illegible] in the deserted halls of my fathers, I [illegible] [illegible] "Where, whence, whither?" and echo answered, "*Really I don't know.*"

The Farmer and Gardener.

FARMERS' SONS.

[The inquiry [illegible] was made in the [illegible] [illegible], how shall we train our boys so that they will be [illegible] when they are men? The query is partly met in a substantial manner by the [illegible] of a farmer who [illegible] boys at home, simply giving them [illegible] occupation there. Please publish [illegible] suggestions.]

Make farm life attractive to them while young. An existence of mere mechanical drudgery, like that of the treadmill, is ill fitted to retain an intelligent youth in any occupation which imposes it. Pour around your calling the light of science. Bring to it the refinements of culture, and the enthusiasm of intelligent and practical investigation.—Particularly let the mother be interested and informed, and by daily communication infuse her own enthusiasm into the spirits of her sons.

Make the farm-house a place of delight to the senses and an inspiration to the soul.—This will assist in encouraging an interest in your own noble calling, which will [illegible] to bring forth fruits in after life.

But if, after all, some of your sons [illegible] steadfastly incline to other pursuits, do not attempt to thwart nature, for all these not mould all minds alike. In the same family may be found a great variety of talents and inclination. If you try to compel a boy to an occupation which he seriously dislikes, you not only discourage or disgust, but perhaps prevent the life of usefulness which he might lead in another. Lend him a helping hand in whatever calling he may prefer, showing him that his interests are your interests; that although your own favorite pursuit is not his choice, you are yet willing to assist him in attaining usefulness and honor in another.

There should be a mutual confidence between parent and son. Let the father listen patiently to the boy's plans and hopes, and encourage him to speak of them. What if they are chimerical? What if a ripe experience sees that they can never be realized? Let the father be in no haste to dampen the ardor of the boy, but by degrees unfold the subject in its proper light, and by cautiously changing the current of his mind, lead him, not drive him, from his unwise purpose. A son who makes a father his confidant, if that father be wise, will be in much less danger of acting rashly than if he should keep his own counsel or only counsel with those whose experience has been no more expensive than his own.

SAVING AND APPLYING BONE DUST.

Numerous inquiries have been forwarded to the Farmers' Club respecting the value of raw bones as a fertilizer. At a late meeting of the Club, in reply to the queries about this kind of manure, S. Edward Todd said:

"If there is any one practice among American farmers for which they deserve sharp rebuke, it is for permitting such immense quantities of bones to be exported for the improvement of the agriculture of foreign nations. Thousands of tons of bones are collected annually in Chicago, Buffalo, New York, and other populous cities, and shipped to European countries, to fertilize the land for raising turnips, wheat, beef, cattle and sheep. And yet American farmers in stupid quietude, look off and say, 'It don't pay to collect bones and apply them to the soil.'

"It *will* pay. They have not tested the application of ground bone. There is not a meadow or a pasture in the land—with very few exceptions—that will not be greatly benefited by a dressing of ground raw bone.—Thousands of acres of the best grazing land in New England are in a low state of impoverishment, for the want of a liberal dressing of raw ground bone. Such fertilizing matter is the very life of the soil. European farmers understand and appreciate this fact. They know it pays to ship bones from America to enrich their farms. Every ship-load of bones that is picked from our land injures the agriculture of our country. England delights in the excellence of the choice cheese of American dairies, while we mutter and grumble over a pot of the whey. Europeans rejoice over the rich, sweet American butter, while we are so unaccountably stupid as to be satisfied with the butter-milk. Our farmers dig and delve, and rake, and scrape their grain fields, meadows, and pastures to get phosphatic fertilizers to send to Europe to produce big crops of turnips; and then grumble and denounce their own land as good for nothing, because their turnips refuse to grow as they do in Eastern countries.

"The truth on this point is, American farmers must save and apply more manure to their impoverished land; especially must they save bones for growing a crop of turnips. As soon as we can produce a bountiful crop of turnips on a wheat soil, we can grow wheat. Wheat and turnips in England go hand in hand.

"There is a volume of truth in the old maxim:

'No bonedust, no turnips; no turnips no wheat;
No wheat and no turnips, no cattle, no meat;
No turnips, no cattle, nor manure in the yard,
Make bills for the doctors, and farming go hard.'"
Independent.

HOW TO MAKE MILKERS.—No matter what breed you have, something is necessary to reach the highest success in raising good milkers. It's a great thing to be sure, to have good blood, whether it be Ayrshire, Jersey, or Short Horn grades, but apart from this important advantage the course of treatment in raising a milker is somewhat different from that in raising a beef animal, or an animal for labor.

The calf should be well fed and petted while young. Well fed, to induce a rapid growth, so as to enable the heifer to come in early; petted, to make her gentle and easy in the presence of her keepers. Fondling tends to create a quiet disposition, so important in the dairy cow; and this education must begin when young. For a milker, we would have the heifer come in at two years old, and if she has been well kept, so as to attain a good size, she is then old enough to become a cow. She will give more milk for coming in early. It forms the habit of giving milk, and habit, you know, is a sort of a second nature. An older bull is better. We use too many young bulls. A three or four year old is far better as a stock-getter than a yearling, and many prefer a five or six year old to any other. After the heifer has come in let her feed be regular. Clover is preferred to all others for the main feed. A little oatmeal induces a large flow.—Indian meal is rather fattening. It will [illegible] give her a thin, airy [illegible] form.

POTATOES are worth more for all kinds of stock than most farmers think they are. If you can have them [illegible] before they thaw, the starch is changed to sugar, and I know of no food that will cause faster or give a better flow of milk.

[illegible] heavy and clayey soils should be plowed in autumn, so that the frost of winter may pulverize them and kill the grubs of insects [illegible] in the soil.

OATS should be sowed very early, as early as possible. I saw a good crop raised that was sown in February, and [illegible] not mowed or raised in.

[illegible] [illegible] wish to fatten [illegible]

[illegible] from the Land Office, from the West, [illegible] [illegible] of Washington.