BY HENRY J. STAHLE.

A Family Newspaper---Devoted to Politics, Agriculture, Literature, Arts and Sciences, Che Alackets, General Domestic and Foreign Intelligence, Advertising, Amusement, &c.

37TH YEAR.

GETTYSBURG, PA.: MONDAY, APRIL 2, 1855.

TERMS OF THE COMPILER.

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Jon Work done, neatly, cheaply, and with dispatch.

ME Office on South Baltimore street, directly opposite Wampler's Tinning Establishment, one and a half squares from the Court House.

Tavern Licenses.

IN THE MATTER of the intended application of Jacob L. Grass for license to keep a public house in Hunterstown, Straban township, Adams county-being an old stand. The subcribers, citizens of the township of Straban, in the county of Adams, recommend the above petitioner, and certify, that the inn or tavern above mentioned is necessary to accommodate the public and entertain strangers or travellers; and that the petitioner above named is of good reparte for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with houseroom and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travellers.

N. B. Shriver, Peter Mackley, Jacob Bucher, Isaac F. Brinkerhoff. Philip Donohue. Nicholas Moritz, Henry Witmor, Harmen Hersh, Michael Saltzgiver, Christian Rinddaub, John Snyder, George Yeagy. March 19, 1851.

N THE MATTER of the intended application of John Busbey for license to keep a public house in McSherrystown, Conowago township-being an old stand.

The subscribers, citizens of the township of Conowago, in the county of Adams, recommend the above petitioner, and certify, that the inn or tavern above mentioned is necessary to accommodate the public and entertain strangers or travellers; and that the petitioner above named is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with houseroom and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travellers.

Dr. Wm. L. Hombach, Chas. F. Hombach, Ambrose Eline, Daniel Gitt, John Waltman. Henry Herring, Adam Leonard, Joseph Burkee, Matthias Ginter, Nicholas Slentz, Thomas Adams, Jacob Bollinger. March 19.

IN THE MATTER of the intended appli-cation of Margaret F. McKnight for license to keep a public house in Franklin township, Adams county-being an old stand.

The subscribers, citizens of the township of Franklin, in the county of Adams, recommend the above petitioner, and certify, that sary to accommodate the public and entertain strangers or travellers; and that the petitioner above named is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with houseroom and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travellers.

Hugh Eldderdice, Daniel Fried, Daniel Brough, Richard B. Newman, Philip Hann, Israel Little, Amos Fisher, John Carpenter, George Dittenhafer, John Yeatts, A. Heintzel-March 19, 1855. man, Samuel Lohr.

IN THE MATTER of the intended appli-Le cation of Harvey D. Wattles for license to keep a public house in the Borough of Gettysburg. Adams county-being an old stand. We, the undersigned, citizens of the Borough of Gettysburg, in the aforesaid county of Adams, being well acquainted with Harvey D. Wattles, the above named petitioner, and also having a knowledge of the house for which license is prayed for, do hereby certify that such inn or tavern is necessary to accommodate the public and entertain strangers and travellers; and that the said petitioner is a person of good repute for honesty and temper-

Geo. C. Strickhouser, Nicholas Cordori. Abrm. Arnold, Adam Dærsom, Jacob Culp. J. B. Danner, D. Ziegler, H. J. Stahle, W. Wisotzkey, Ephraim Martin, Peter Stallsmith, Marcus Samson, Andrew Polley. March 19, 1855.

ance, and is well provided with house-room

and conveniences for the accommodation of

strangers and travellers.

TN. THE MATTER of the intended appli-Leation of Daniel Brough for license to keep a public house in Franklin township, Adams county-being an old stand.

We, the subscribers, citizens of the township of Franklin, in the county of Adams, being well acquainted with Daniel Brough, the above petitioner, and also having a knowledge of the house for which license is prayed for, do certify that such inn or tavern is necessary to accommodate the public and entertain strangers and travellers; and that the above named petitioner is of good-repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with house room and conveniences for the accommodation

John W. Raffensperger, John Clark, Adam Biesecker, Charles Starnar, Anthony Dearorff, Wm. Paxton, Jacob Deardorff, Jacob Lickley, Peter Comfort, John Carpenter, James Mickley, Hezekiah Latshaw, Henry March 19. F. Walter.

of strangers and travellers.

N THE MATTER of the intended appli-cation of Moses Raffensperger for license to keep a public Louse in Mummasburg, Franklin township, Adams county-being an old

The subscribers, citizens of the township of Franklin, in the county of Adams, recommend the above petitioner, and certify, that the inn or tavern above mentioned is necessary to accommodate the public and entertain strangers or travellers; and that the petitioner above named is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with house-room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travellers.

Henry Mickley. George Lady, Henry Steineur, white or black, the dirt will get so ground in. floor. Bernard Deardorff. John Brady, John Hart. You may come and see me again in a day or Jacob Lady, Wm. Paxton, Anthony Deardorff, two. I did not know why it was I took such yer saw how beautiful Hetty might be if she March 19, 1855. Henry Hartman.

G. &. H. WAMPLER.

Choice Poetry.

"HALLOWED BE THY NAME."

BY MISS ELIZA COOK. List to the dreamy tone that dwells,

In rippling wave or sighing tree; to hearken to the old church bells, The whistling bird, the whizing bee, Interpret right, and ye will find 'Tis "power and glory" they proclaim, The chimes, the creatures, waters, wind.
All publish, "HALLOWED BE THY NAME!"

The pilgrim journeys till he bleeds
To gain the altar of his sires;
The hermit pores above his beads,
With zeal that never wanes or tires;
But holiest rite, or longest prayer,
That soul can yield or wisdom frame,
What better import can 'it bear
Than, Father! "Hallowed be the name!"

The savage kneeling to the sun.
To give his thanks or ask a boon;
The raptures of the idiot one,
Who laughs to see the clear round moon;
The saint well taught in Christian lore,

The Moslem prostrate at his flame— All worship, wonder, and adore; All end in "Hallowed be thy NAME!"

Whate'er may be man's faith or creed,
Those precious words comprise it still;
We trace them on the bloomy mead,
We hear them in the flowing rill.
One chorus hails the Great Supreme,
Each varied breathing tells the same;
The strains may differ—but the THEME
18, Father! "HALLOWED BE THY NAME!"

"THY WILL BE DONE."

BY MISS ELIZA COOK.

Let the scholar and divine. Tell us how to pray aright:
Let the truths of (lospel shine,
With their precious hallow'd light;
But the prayer a mother taught,
Is to me a matchless one; Is to me a matchless one; Eloquent and spirit fraught Are the words—"Thy will be Done."

Though not fairly understood. Still those words, at evening hour, Implies some Being great and good, Of mercy, majesty and power. Bending low on infant knee, And gazing on the setting sun. I thought that orb his home must be, To whom I said-"THY WILL BE DONE."

I have search'd the sacred page, I have heard the goodly speech, But the lore of saint or sage Nothing holier can teach. Pain has wrung my spirit sore,
But my soul the triumph won,
When the anguish that I bore,
Only breath'd—"Tay will BE DONE."

They have served in pressing need, They have served in pressing need,
I lave nerv'd my heart in eyery task,
And howsoe'er my breast may bleed,
No other balm of prayer I ask,
When my whitened lips declare.
Life's last sands have almost run, May the dying breath they bear Murmur forth-"THY WILL BE DONE."

Select Miscellany.

From the N. Y. Dispatch. THE RAG-PICKER'S HEIRESS.

A SKETCH OF NEW YORK.

"Ma-a-tches!". "There's that eternal match-girl again," said good, little, bustling Mrs. Jellison, as she glanced up from the breakfast-table, where she was busily engaged in counting and polishing up her silver, to the basement-window, where a child's nose had flattened itself against the window-pane on the outside, and a pair of black, hungry eyes were peering wistfully in-

"Come in," beckoned Mrs. Jellison, unable to resist the little purple cheeks and asking

eyes of the child. "I don't want any matches," muttered the little woman to herself, as the child was entering the basement door and pattering through the entry. "I have a cord of them on hand already. The little persevering wretches will never let me off without I buy from them. Well, we'll see. So, Hetty, you're back again to-day. Do you think I use matches for oven-

mood in "Please, m a'am, no." "Where's your shoes, Hetty, that I gave you the other day?"

"Grandmaniny sold them."
"Sold them! Why they were not worth selling. What did she sell them for?" "For money to get our supper. She always sells everything. Ladies give me a heap of things-shawls, and frocks, and shoes-and

grandmaminy always sells them.' Mrs. Jellison looked down at the little. naked. bleeding feet, that were so black with dirt and cut with the cold that she could not have judged what the original color might have been. "Well, it's a sin and a shame for your grandmother to do so. Sit down and take a cup of

a pair of old shoes that'll fit you.' The little, bustling housekeeper placed before the child a cup of tea, and some buttered toast and remnants of beef-steak, and left her to her repast. She soon returned with shoes and stockings in her hands, and pouring some warm water in a basin, she carefully applied castile soap to the little charped feet, and washing and rinsing and wiping them, she put on the stockings and shoes.

"There: they fit you as though they were made for you. Miss Julia has done with them and you can have them. Now, if your grandmother takes these away from you, tell her that I will complain of her at the City Hall. Bless my life, Hetty!" continued the little house-keeper, peering into the child's empty tea-cap. "But you are born to great things. You will yet ride in your own carriage, and wear silk stockings and satin shoes -gold ones if you choose, -- instead of going bare-foots!

The child looked up in amazement and awe at the learned little woman who prophesied such good things to herself.

"There now, you've got warm and have had face and trot off. Above all things keep your in the presence of Hetty no less than thirty you." David Goodyear. James B. Wrightson, and get rich no one will know whether you are taken out from under the loose board in the same day. a fancy to your soft black eyes and timid man- were polished up into a lady. ners, but I see now, you have a destiny before | At young Lathrop's instigation, after Hetners, but I see now, you have a desiring occording to the will, buried and end, by which it forms a link in the chain of conductor's surprise and wrath to find him to be, according to the will, buried one at his you, child. It isn't every one that has that, ty's grandmother was properly buried and end, by which it forms a link in the chain of conductor's surprise and wrath to find him to be, according to the will, buried one at his CEORGE and Henry Wampler will make for some live and die as they are, and no one hermoney duly invested, lietty entered a board-hermoney duly invested and worked all sorts of lessons for chance. It is only the blindness of ignorance over hears or knows anything about them. It is not every one that has that, it is grandmonther was property buried and appointed order. There is no such thing as aboard when fairly underway.

The chance is no such thing as a board when fairly underway.

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The chanc others wishing their Houses, Barns, &c. my name is Jellison, you have a destiny more learned and accomplished than most of countable and unlucky. spouted, would do well to give them a call. like to have forgotten, here is one of Miss Ju- and whose wits had not been sharpened by

grand lady with her fine gaiters and shawl, I not feel sufficiently astonished. reckon; off with them, we'll have a rare sup-

"()h! Granny, you won't sell these, will girl to aspire to worth and knowledge."
you?" pleaded the child, "it is so cold out, and The good little housekeeper's prediction oh! my feet ache so dreadfully when they touch the ice and snow. Oh! you won't sell them, will you ?"

"Off with them," replied the remorseless "granny," "the supper is to be bought and the rent is to be paid, they must be sold." "O, granny here is all these pennies, won't they be enough?"

"Off with them, I tell you, what will the paltry pennies do toward paying the rent?"
"Mrs. Jellison said you musn't sell them, that if you did she'd complain of you at the

'Must'nt!' 'complain of me!' and who is Mrs. Jellison, pray ?"

rewarded with boxed ears. "Complain of me!—just as though I couldn't part, I found little to admire besides its ancient do as I choose with my own!" And, with church. The circumstance which, more than the fary of a tigress, the old woman stripped anything else, obtained the dingy town a lastthe child of all but her miserable rags. and

was off to sell them and "get the supper." Hetty crept up to the sickly fire in the crazy old grate, and washed her little slender rheumatic and consumptive with starvation and age, came mewing up to the forlorn little creet, though each seventy years of age. When girl, and nestled close in her arms. This display of brute sympathy made the child forget answered it together; if we rang the bell, the her grief. She talked to old Tabitha, and told husband and wife invariably appeared side by her all her woes, and told her of nice Mrs. Jel- side; all our requests and demands were relison, and how she was one day going to be a ceived by both, and executed with the utmost great lady, cand then pussy shall have a gold nicety and exactness. saucer to drink milk out of, and a soft, warm bed close to the fire."

"Purr," said the cat. and starving to poor little Herty-but through and I remember my brother, rather irreverit all the little girl of ten had grown into the ently, wondering whether we owere always modest woman of sixteen, who, thanks to the to be waited upon by these Siamese twins. kind friendliness of Mrs. Jellison, had learned On ringing the bell, to retire for the night, to read and sew, and to distinguish between both appeared as usual; the wife carrying the right and wrong. It was only odd moments, bed-room candle-stick, the husband standing here a little and there a little, that Mrs. Jelli- at the door. I gave her some directions about son had in which to prosecute her good work. breakfast for the following morning, when the but she made those few moments tell in her husband from the door quickly answered for own queer way : for, with all her superstitions her. "Depend upon it, she is dumb," whisand oddities, the little house-keeper was genuine at heart.

Hetty's grandmother, from being an industrious and indefatigable rag-picker-up early and late, never losing a chance to turn a penny, exacting and cruel than ever.

"Here, grandmother, you are feeling so weak and poorly, this oyster-broth will strengthen you. Mrs. Jellison gave it to me for you."

"Oysters !- one so poor as I am eat oysters! Hand me the rest of that crust of bread over 'It's no use, ma'am, your speaking to my on the table, and take that bowl of oysters to old woman," said the husband; "she can't Hand me the rest of that crust of bread over Mugg's, you will get at least a sixpence for hear you-she's quite deaf." them. Are you out of your senses, Hetty. Oysters, indeed !". "But, grandmother, you don't eat anything

lately," persisted Hetty,"and these oysters-"Don't talk to me about oysters; go and sell them, and bring me the money. Do you man and woman in their inseparableness: wish to bring me to starvation, now that I have Their sympathy with each other was as swift grown old and can't pick rags any more?" "I can support you."

"You-you can't support yourself." "I gave you three dollars and over last

"And now you throw it up to me. Are on going to do as I say with that bowl?"

"I do not like to go out so late." "Oh, no! I'll be bound that is always your plea after dark. 'Men are rude to you.' are they? This is on account of your pretty face. Some one of 'em may make you a good offer, couldn't do better, for who can tell what'll become of you when I am gone?"

"Grandmother!"

little room and handed her grandmother a sixpence she had in her pocket. Leaving the room soon after, she saw her grandmother. through a crack in the door, crawl out of bed on her hands and knees, and lift up a board in the floor and deposit the six-pence carefully in a box, and replacing the board the old woman crawled back into bed again. This lletty had seen her grandmother repeatedly do at tea, and I will go and see if Miss Julia hasn't various times, so the performance was no new

Some time after, the old woman, whilst munching her crust, complained of feeling cold, and that the room was dark. Hetty saw a great change had taken place in her, and hastened into one of the neighbor's rooms for help. Before morning Hetty's grandmother was a corpse, and the verdict of the coroner was terwards compelled to leave the State for some | we shall have to try the law and see what vir-

death from starvation." Hetty felt very lonely and lost, without any one in the wide world to claim kindred with. She sat down when her grandmother was laid out, and when the room was cleared of people. under the plank of the floor.

Hetty put on her little old bonnet and went over the way to Roy Burt Lathron's, whose sign had hung out for several months past as Actorney at Law," and yet in all this time poor Hetty.

The young girl explained her errand, and the

Then it was that the astonished young law-

The matches were sold, and with a light popular songs of the day-"When I contrast the heart little Hetty crept up to the narrow room abject destitution of all moral as well as physin the fifth story where her grandmother and ical comfort or culture, of your former life, with she lived,—with her pocket full of pennies and the grace and ease with which you have acclad in her nice, warm clothes. | quired and perform all the elegant manœuvres "Hoity, toity! who have we here? Some incumbent upon your present position, I canquired and perform all the elegant manceuvres

"I have Mrs. Jellison to thank for all that I um. She first taught the rude, ignorant little

The good little housekeeper's prediction was verified to the letter. The rag-picker's daughter, as the wife of Roy Burt Lathrop, is now at the top of upper ten's slippery ladder. But unlike many of her shining cotemporaries, she makes charity to the poor a higher duty than dress and fashionable parade. Her hasband. blessed with a happy home and judicious wife, is still rising in his profession and literally coms money, already possessing a young mint of his own.

Singular Couple. Along with my brother, who was collecting matter for a work he was about to publish. I visited the interesting town of Hexham-inter-The child told as well as she could, and was esting at least to him, for it was a fine field for historical research, although, for my own

ing place in my memory, was our taking a lodging with an extraordinary pair, an old man and woman-husband and wife, who lived by themselves, without child or servant, fingers with her tears, until a lean, lank cat, subsisting on the letting of their parlor and two bedrooms. They were tall, thin, and

The first night, arriving late by the coach from Newcastle, and merely requiring a good fire and our tea, we were puzzled to under-Six years passed by-six years of freezing stand the reason of this double attendance;

pered my brother. But this was not the case. though she rarely made use of the faculty of They both attended me into my bed room;

ing with me into the chamber-he's stone-"Poor man!" I exclaimed. "But why, then, does he not sit still? Why does he accompany you everywhere?"

I was astonished. Here was compensation! wife were, indeed. one flesh: for he saw with

Could a pair be better matched? Man and her eyes, and she heard with his ears! It was beautiful to me ever after to watch the old as electricity, and made their deprivation as naught.

I have often thought of that old man and woman, and cannot but hope, that as in life they were inseparable and indispensable to each other, so in death they might not be divided, but either be spared the terrible calam-Journal.

In a certain "Ladies' Moral Reform Society," existing not many miles from the banks or do anything that might be supposed to have "Well!—go, will you?"

"To please you, yes;" and Hetty went out into the entry with the bowl, and depositing it on the window sill she cann into the first of the manes to know whether any member had not kept her obligation, a beautiful and higha tendency however remote to immorality.it on the window sill, she came into the dingy ly respectable young lady burst into tears, and on being questioned as to the cause, she said she had broken the pledge.

"Why, what have you done?" asked the President. "Oh," sobbed the young lady, "D--- kissed

me the other night when he waited on me home from meeting.' "Oh, well, that is nothing," said the Presilent, "this kissing does not make it that you

have broken the pledge." "Oh, but that isn't the worst of it," exclaimed the conscientious young lady, "I kissed him

Speculation .- Many years ago, a man named William Bennett entered a half quarter our expense. If the above appeal to his consection of land in South Chicago. He was af- science doesn't awake him to a sense of justice, crime.-Rumor said he was in the Missouri | tue there is in writs and constables.' penitentiary and many efforts have been made to find him by those who desired to purchase the land .- Meantime it has been improved, and

FATAL BRAVADO. - A man named Stedman, exclaimed: cabinet-maker, at Aurora, Portage county, Ohio, one day last week, remarked to a homeopathic the first client of the young lawyer was the buysician there : "I could take any quantity of your pills without injury." The doctor replied "If you were to take such a quantity of this." ion are enough to darken any room. a nice breakfast, now wash your hands and lawyer, with a friend as witness, counted out pointing to a special medicine, "it would kill face and trot off. Above all things keep your in the presence of Hetty no less than thirty you." The foolish man swallowed the medi-

Never let us say of anything whatso-

Poverty is, except where there is an ac-The shame of the Christian runbussather, declaring himself at the on the snow, that the life beam of sun-sunbus that the shame of the Christian runbus that he is opposed to the use it be on the snow, that the life beam of sunbus that he is opposed to the use it be on the snow, that the life beam of sunbus to the use it be on the snow, that the life beam of sunbus to the use it be on the snow, that the life beam of being thought poor—is for the shame of the sunbus that he is opposed to the use it be on the snow, that the life beam of sunbus to the use it be on the snow, that the life beam of being thought poor—is shine may obliterate them forever.

The shame of the shame of the shame of being thought poor—is shine may obliterate them forever.

Speech of Zachariah Spicer. On the question, "Which enjoys the greatest

amount of happiness, the bachelor or the married man?" should I not? I claim to know something odd occurrence during his peregrinations in .. about the institution. I do. Will any gentle- Georgia:

man pretend to say I do not? Let them ac-

peet to find. Every day I toiled hard, and at gash in his throat which might have let out a night I came to my comfortless garret—no thousand lives. As I said, most of the crowd arpet: no fire, no nothing. Evolything was in a cluster, and in the words of the poet—

"What is all this?" I enquired. "What is

Here lay a pair of pants, there a dirty pair of boots, there a play bill, and here a pile of dirty clothes. What wonder that I took refuge at the gaming table and here a control of the c fuge at the gaming table and bar-room? I found it would not do, gentlemen, and in a lucky moment I vowed I would reform. Scarcely had the promise passed my lips, when a knock was heard at the door and in

came Susan Simpkins after my dirty clothes. "Mr. Spicer," says she, "I have washed for you six months and havn't seen the first red cent in the way of payment. Now I'd like to know what you are going to do about it?" I felt in my pocket book. There was

nothing in it, and I knew it well enough. "Miss Simpkins," says I, "it's no use de nying it. I havn't got the pewter. I wish quired I. "No children

"There," said she promptly, "I don't wash another rag for you. "Stop." said I, "Susan, I will do what I can for you. Silver and gold I have none; but if my heart and hand will do they are a

your service. "Are you in earnest?" says she, looking little suspicious.

"Never more so," says I. "Then," says she, "as there seems to be no prospect of getting my pay any other way, I

guess I'll take up with your offer."
"Enough said." We were married in week; and what's more we havn't repented it. No more attics for me, gentlemen. I live in a when the old lady, seeing me look with some clothes. When I was a poor, miserable bachhonestly or otherwise—had become old and bed-ridden and ten times more querulous and no offence meant, ma'am, by my husband com-

In conclusion, gentlemen, if you want to be poor, ragged devil, without a coat to your back or a shoe to your foot; if you want to grow old before your time, and as uncomfortable, generally, as a "hedgehog rolled up the wrong way," I advise you to remain a bachelor; but if you want to live decently and respeciably get married. I've gotten daughters, gentlemen, (overpowering applause,) and you

may have your pick. Mr. Spicer sat down amid long continued plandits. The generous proposal with which he concluded, secured him five sons-in-law.

A Model Dun.

An editor out West thus talks to his nonpaying subscribers and patrons. If his appeal does not bring the "pewler," we think he need never try again!

"Friends, Patrons, Subscribers and Adverity of being alone in the world. - Chambers' that you may pay; trust us, we are in need and have great regard for our need, for you to know why we dun them, this is our anyour debts, and we all keep moving? As we agreed, we have furnished our paper to you: as we promised, we have waited upon, but as you don't pay, we dun you! Here are agreements for job work :- -contracts for subscription: promises for long credits and duns for deferred payment. -- Who is there so mean that he don't don't mean him. Who is there so green that he don't advertise? If any let him slide-he ain't the chap either. Who is so bad that he don't pay the printer? If any let him shout - for he's the man we're after. His name is LEGI-ON, and he's been owing us for one, two, three: four, five, six, seven, and eight years-long enough to make us poor, and himself rich at

WELL ANSWERED .- Uncle Bill Todd was a drover from Worcester county. Being expos has passed through various hands, and is now ed to all weather, his complexion suffered and cried long and bitterly. She then wiped worth a million and a half of dollars. The some : but at the best he was none of the theatrical or operatic performances. She has her eyes and thought of what was to be done. Chicago Press says a well-known gentleman whitest. Stopping at a public house near Her grandmother should not be buried by of that city has been down South sumewhere, Brighton, a man rich in this world's goods, before the public, shall partake, more or less, charity whilst there was so much -she did has found Bennett, and has obtained a deed but of notoriously had character, thought as of the character of Sacred Music; and, with not know how much-money lying concealed for the entire tract. He will commence actions Uncle Bill came in, he would make him the of ejectment against those who are on the land. but of a joke. As the black face of the wen- that she shall sing only in Exeter Hall. She ther beaten man appeared in the doorway, he

"Mercy on us, how dark it grows." Uncle Bill surveying him from head to foot,

cooly replied: "Yes sir; your character and my complex-

The other day, the conductor of a train hands and face clean, or when you grow up thousand dollars in gold, silver and copper, all cine before he could be prevented, and died the on a New York railroad discovered an Irishman friend and left \$2,000 to be appropriated to their in a car soon after starting from Rome and demanded his fare. Pat declared he had no money. The conductor after lecturing him, told ever that it happeneth by chance; there is him to leave at the first stopping place, not far has been drawn, the other half will be paid nothing that hath not been concerted -nothing | distant. Accordingly Pat was one of the first | over as soon as the living dog becomes a dead that hath not its own particular design and to get off at the next station. But judge of the

"Hid I not tell you to get off?"
"And sore, I did."

"Why then are you here again?" "And sure, did you not say 'All aboard?" "

~ Horace Greeley has written a letter to

An Unfortunate Widow.

Sol. Smith, in his recently published Thentrical Journal work-by the way, an exceedingly interesting and amusing volume, as ex-Mr. President and Gentlemen -I rise to ad- hibiting the early struggle of the drama in the vocate the rights of a married man. And why west and south west-relates the following

Between Calebe Swamp and Line Creek. company me home. Let me confront him with in the Nation, we saw a considerable crowder my wife and seventeen children, and decide. gathered near a drinking house, most of them. High as the Rockey mountains tower above seated and smoking. We stopped to see what the Mississippi Valley does the character of was the matter. It was Sunday, and there the married man tower above that of the had been a quarter race for a gallon of whise hachelor. What is a bachelor? What was key. The first thing I noticed on alighting, Adam before he got acquainted with Eve? was the singular position of one of the horses. What but a poor, shiftless, insignificant creature? No more to be compared to his after standing on his hinder feet, his head wedged self, than a mill to the great roaring cataract in between two logs of the grocery, and he was of Ningara. [Applause.]

Gentlemen, there was a time—L blush to against the building at full speed, causing the say it-when I too was a Bachelor; and a house partially to fall. About five paces from more miserable creature you would hardly ex- the horse lay the rider, quite senseless, with a

But how came this man and horse killed?"

asked. "Well," answered the chewing and spitting gentleman, "the man was considerably in liquor. I reckon, and he run his hass chuck agin, the house, and that's the whole on it."

"Has a dector been sent for ?" inquired one of our party. "I-reckon, there ain't much use of doctors here," replied another of the crowd, "Burnt, brandy couldn't save either of em, man or

"Has this man a wife and children ?" in-"No children, that I knows on," answered a femile, who was sitting on the ground a short distance from the dead man, smoking

composedly ::-"He has a wife then ?" I remarked. AWhat will be her, welings when she learns the facul termination of this most unfortunate race?" "Yes," sighed the female-"it was an un-

fortunate race. Poor many he lost the whise Do you happen to know his wife?—has she been informed of the untimely death of her husband?" were my next inquiries. "Do I know her ? .: Has showbeen informed

of his death?" said the woman ... Well I reckon you ain't acquainted about these parts. I am the unfortunate widder." Tou. madam ! You the wife of this man!

who has been so untimely cut off 3" Lexclaim- 3. "Yes, and what about it ?" said she. "Untimely cut off? His throat's cut; that's all, M. by that 'tarnal sharp' end of a log; and as for an it's being untimely, I don't know but it's as well now as any time—he warn't of much ge-

count, no how!" ... She resumed her smoking, and we resumed our journey." الإدارق قال المارة بما كارد فاسالام

Hear Benjamin Franklin. It is an unfortunate circumstance, for Know-Nothingism, that the testimony of the fathers of the republic is all against it. To that already !! published, we add the opinion of Benjamin and Franklin: During the discussion attending

the formation of the Constitution, he said:

"He should be sorry to see anything like illiberality inserted in the Constitution." The people in Europe are friendly to this country. Even in the countries with which, we have lately been at war, we have now, and had tisers. Hear us for our debts, and get ready during the war, a great many friends, not only among the people at large, but in both houses of Parliament. In every other country is have been long trusted; acknowledge your in-debtedness, and dive into your pockets, that found in the course of the revolution that many you may promptly fork over. If there be any strangers served us faithfully, and that many and give you money. Money, child! you of a certain river, metabets were required to among you, one single patron that don't owe natives took part against their country. When sign a pledge not to "set up," as it is termed, us something, then to him we say—step aside: foreigners after looking about for some other consider yourself a gentleman. If the rest wish country in which they can obtain more happiness, give a preference to ours, it is a proof of

> The Boston Journal copies from the Post that nortion of the lecture of F. J. Dickman, Esq., which relates to "the activity of clergymen in"

politics," and remarks. www. www. The topic discussed in this extract, the interference of clergymen in politics, is one of great take a paper? If any, he needn't speak we importance to the well being of Christian community, and the views of Mr. Dickman are in a the main sound. We can point to many societies in which the seeds of dissention have been sown, and the influence of the pastor for good completely adestroyed, by his interference-in-ad politics. One of the causes of the short tenure of the pastoral relation, compared with olden times, is undoubtedly to be traced to the evil: which is forcibly pointed out by Mr. Dickman.

> JENNY LIND .- The London Morning Advertiser says :- "Jenny Lind has entered into an engagement to re-visit England, in her professional capacity. From religious scruples, she has determined never more to appear before the public under any circumstances which could be construed into giving her sanction to further resolved, that all her future exhibitions this view, she has, we are informed, stipulated is expected here some time in the month of April. Our renders are aware that Jenny Lind is the mother of two children."

BACHELOR ODDITIES .- The Methodist Chris-

tian Advocate tells the following story: Some years ago, a rich old bachelor died in this city, leaving behind him two dogs. In his will he bequeathed the dogs to a particular maintenance and burial. One of the dogs is dead and buried. The other is still living, though far advanced in age. Half the money one, and is decently buried. The dogs were

head, the other at his feet They have got to growing chickens so large in Massachusetts, that farmers have to sell them by the quarter, like pork. These are hard chickens to crow over.