A family Demspaper---- Devoted to Politics, Agriculture, Literature, Arts and Sciences, Che Markets, General Domestic and Foreign Intelligence, Advertising, Amusement, &c.

37TH YEAR.

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NO. 31.

TERMS OF THE COMPILER.

every Monday morning, by HENRY J. STABLE, Fashionable society is as hollow as a brass footer in a dark alley!"

at \$1,75 per annum if paid in advance—\$2.00 pan; place no reliance upon it. The fops and "We intend to live ou per annum if not paid in advance. No sub- fools who follow in your train, are as soulless scription discontinued, unless at the option of as they are brainless. ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the usual rates. hear you say so," added Sophia. the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. JOB WORK done, neatly, cheaply, and with

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

Choice Poetry.

An April Day.

BT LONGFELLOW. When the warm sun, that brings
Seed-time and harvest, has returned again,
Tis sweet to visit the still wood, where springs
The first flower of the plain.

I love the season well, When forest glades are teeming with bright forms, Nor dark and many clouds foretell The coming-on of storms.

From the earth's loosen'd mould The sapling draws its sustenance, and thrives;
Though stricken to the heart with winter's cold,
The drooping tree revives.

The softly warbled song Comes from the pleasant woods, and colored wings Glance quick in the bright sun that moves along The forest opening.

When the bright sunset fills

The silver woods with light, the green slope throws

Its shalows in the hollows of the hills,

And wide the upland grows.

And, when the eve is born, the blue lake the sky o'er reaching far hollow'd out, and the moon dips her born, And twinkles many a star.

Inverted in the tide

Btand the gray rocks, and trembling shadows throw,

And the fair trees look over, side by side,

And see themselves below.

Sweet April—many a thought
Is wedded unto thee as hearts are wed,
Nor shall they fail till, to its autumn brought,
Life's golden fruit is shed.

Select Miscelland.

MARRYING A CLERK; OR, THE MERCANTILE ANGEL.

BY WARREN T. ASHTON.

CHAPTER I.

"The contemptible little jackanapes! he had the audacity to ask me to play whist with him!" exclaimed Sophia Danvers to her sister. "And why should he not, sister?" answered

Mary Danvers calmly.
"A ver
"Why should he not, indeed! Did he think Danvers. I would demean myself by playing whist with a new clerk - one of my father's servants!" and Sophia tossed her head in disdain.

"I can see no impropriety in your associating with him, Sophia. He is certainly a handsome, intelligent, and well behaved young

"Behaves well enough, for aught I knew; but only think of it, a clerk in our drawingroom! for my part, I wonder how father could ever think of such a thing as admitting him into the family."

"I suppose it was because he liked the looks of him.

"What will Mr. Augustus Fitzherbert say when he finds us associating with poor clerks

-the trash of counting-rooms! & "It matters little to me what he thinks : he is a conceited puppy, and I wonder that you

can endure his presence," replied Mary, "But he is the leader of the ton, Mary," said

Sophia, astonished at the plebian notions of her sister. "He is a perfect flirt for all that, and infi-

nitely inferior in all that constitutes a man, to Mr. Harlowe, whom you affect to despise." The conversation was interrupted by the entrance of Mr. Danvers.

"How could you bring that horrible clerk into the house, papa?" said Sophia, as the merchant prince seated himself by the blazing "Horrible clerk! pray what is the matter

with him?" asked Mr. Danvers, evincing some surprise at the plain speech of his daughter. "Why he is a clerk."

"But a respectable young man." "Respectable enough, but not fashionable

"I was a clerk once, Sophia; I commenced by sweeping out a store and carrying bundles about the city."

"How absurd you talk, papa." "But Mr. Harlowe is a very estimable

young man; I am confident you will find him. very agreeable company." "I shall have nothing to say to him," replied

Sophia, with a shrug of the shoulders. "Beware, Sophia; there is an old proverb you know, about entertaining angels un-

Sophia laughed heartily at the idea of a poor lerk being an angel.
But what says Mary?" asked the merchant,

it ining to his gentle-hearted daughter. N.Oh, I like him very much; we are already fast friends," replied Mary, and a slight blush seemed to emphasize the remark.

"Just like her, papa, I should not wonder if she got head over heels in love with your mercantile angel. "She must do as she pleases about that,"

returned Mr. Danvers, smiling. "Pooh, Sophy! who said a word about falling in love? Can't a body be civil to a young gentleman without falling in love with him? The pretty Mary blushed as she spoke in

good earnest—so palpably blushed that her father began to think the affair was something more than a mere jest.

"But, pray, papa, when does your new partner arrive?" asked Sophia. "If all the accounts I have heard of his wit. gallantry, and personal attractions are true, I shall certainly

set my cap for him."

"I hope you will not keep this stupid clerk

in the house after he comes.' "I certainly shall." "But papa, we shall lose caste if we do; it to assume the character of a clork."

is really abominable." "Small loss, my child; if we are dependent you intend to become the wife of this countingupon the apes and puppies of fashionable life room cherub?" for our position in society, the sooner we lose! it, the better for our own self respect," said, spring, probably."

Mr. Danvers, smilling good-humoredly. "You are absurd, papa." "Now, Sophy, you have given me a lesson, lars a year."

let me give you one. The idol you worship is The Republican Compiler is published more senscless than those of the Feegee Islands.

"I wish Mr. Augustus Fitzherbert could

"Mr. Augustus Fitzherbeit was a journeyman barber in New Orleans less than a year ago. I had the honor of being shaved by him last winter, when I was there.

"O, horrid, papa! why have you not exposed him?"

"Why should I, my child? He is as good a fellow, as sensible a person, and according to your statement, as fashionable a man as Mr. Finstock, whose great grandfather was the governor of the State."

"Is it possible that Mr. Fitzherbert was a barber!" exclaimed Sophia, horrified at the ap-

palling truth."

"Nothing else, my child."
"An imposter?" added Mary. "Just so; probably he is trying to obtain

rich wife." "It is abominable, I declare! One hardly knows, now-a-days, who is respectable and

who is not." said Sophia. "Therefore, my child, we ought not to speak you have done to night."

"Pooh! a clerk! entered the room, and, as Sophia would have had a little opposition to save appearances. expressed, had the impudence to seat himself Frederick Harlowe was, as Mary had said, a handsome, intelligent and agreeable young man. And Sophia, if she could have forgiven him for being a clerk, would have appreciated his society quite as highly as did her sister.

With her father's permission, Mary accepted an invitation from Frederick to attend Al-

boni's last concert. They had scarcely left the house before Mr. Augustus was ushered into the sitting-room. This gentleman was an exquisite of the "first water." In his personal appearance, he certainly was sufficiently well endowed to chal- and the party alighted. lenge the admiration of the fair sex: but unfortunately, he was sadly lacking in that necessary element in a man of sense-brain.

Sophia could scarcely refrain from expressing the contempt she felt for the journeyman barber in "mufti." The leader of the "ton" in her estimation, was a ruined man.

The dandy, as a matter of courtesy, inquired for Mary, and was informed that she had gone to the concert with Mr. Harlowe.

"With Mr. Harlowe-a clerk-aw?" said sand dollar salary." the ex-journeyman barber, with a sneer, as he twirled up the long "rat tail" of his moustache. nothing." 'A very worthy young man," replied Mr

"No doubt of it, saw; but a clerk -aw." "Pray were you never a clerk, Mr. Fitzherbert? I was."

"A clerk, no saw; nevaw." "Did I not meet you in New Orleans last winter?"

The dandy started up like a parched pea from a hot pan. "I have a faint recollection of having met vou in a barber's shop there," continued the

merchant, tormentingly. "Aw, very likely, saw. I patronize the "And now, I think of it, you wore a little

white apron, and, if I mistake not, I had the pleasure of being shaved by you in person." "Quite a mistake, saw, I assuaw you." Suddenly Mr. Augustus Fitzherbert, whose real name was John Smike, remembered an

imperative engagement, and hastened to take his leave. He was seen to enter the cars for New York on the following day, and nothing has been

heard of him since.

CHAPTER II.

Of course the reader understands that Frederick Harlows and Mary, are deeply, irretrievably in love with each other by this time. The poor clerk has won his way to the heart of the fair girl, and she, poor thing, has been captivated by the manly attractions, the noble soul of him who offered incense before her shrine. As the world goes it would be deemed a very

wicked thing for a poor clerk to fall in love with the daughter of his aristocratic employer. Some people would say it was ungrateful in him thus to spirit away the affections of a confiding girl, when his position and prospects did not warrant his assuming to be her husband.

These questions are still open to the casuist. He may debate them to his entire satisfaction; but Mr. Danvers, either because he was more sensible than the majority of the aristocratic merchants of the day, or for some other equally potent reason, neglected to make any fuss about the matter, and suffered the clerk to woo and win his daughter, without even remonstrating-against the base wickedness of the act.

But Sophia was deeply grieved by her sister's folly, as she deemed it, and used all the argument in the range of her shallow sophistry to dissuade her from the folly and madness of

Mary was obstinate. The only excuse she offered in palliation of the flagrant misdemeanor, was that she loved him, and if she loved a scavenger, she would cling to him with the last breath she was permitted to draw.

matters appeared to have taken a very decided turn. "Well, well, I suppose you are engaged."

"A ring!" exclaimed Sophia, one day, when

"We are. Sophia," replied Mary with a face radiant with happiness. "And you intend to be married?"

"Certainly we do-that is the end of an engagement." "My conscience! to think that the daugh ter of a merchant prince should become the

wife of a poor, insignificant clerk!" "Nothing very alarming about it. Sophy: it wouldn't be half so ridiculous as another daughter of a merchant-prince becoming the wife of an ex-journeyman barber! I believe Mr. what a fashionable husband ought to be."

"The imposter!" "I am at last sure that Frederick is not an imposter-a humbug, one would not be likely "Perhaps not. But, pray, sister, when do

"The day has not been fixed yet-in the will," replied Mike; "but what will I tell him ers a day.

yourself? His salary is only a thousand dol- Two natives of Baden are about to com- ing: "Where money is there is the devil, and volcano of fireworks; also a new india-robber sons contined in Boston jail on charge of mur-

"We can get along very well on that sum." "Yes, I suppose so: and live in some ten-

little cottage."

der when the new partner is coming?"

make a conquest of him in just one month."

"Pooh! I'm jesting; it's between us,"and Sophia relapsed into a revery, which, we are almost sure, related to the aforesaid new ourself, or move those cats, and we shall not struction upon themselves? Beauty in wopartner, who was not only a nice young man, but was to put fifty thousand dollars into the | gun, a full supply of powder and percussion | being, as iron is to the integrity of the oak. concern when he became a partner.

The winter passed away and spring came. Frederick and Mary were to be married in a few days. Mr. Danvers, to the infinite chaso disparagingly of persons in humble life, as grin of Sophia, had readily consented to the match. The proud sister, though in the natural goodness of her heart, she would not have At this moment, Mr. Harlowe, the new clerk. had Mary's affections blasted, would fain have bacco-chewer is addicted to the habit of chew-

The bridal day came, and after the ceremoby the side of Mary Danvers, who appeared not at all averse to this close proximity with him. ed for their new residence in the suburbs. Sophia, who acted as bridesmaid, was to ac-

company them. The carriage wound through an elm-shaded road and suddenly brought to view a splendid country residence.

"That is the cottage," exclaimed the bride.
"That—a cottage! why, Mary, it is a palace!" replied Sophia, in utter astonishment, for she never had interest enough in her sister's affairs to visit her proposed residence. The carriage stopped before the door, which

was half hidden behind a vine laced portico, The place was a perfect paradise, and many were the encomiums lavished upon it by the

bewildered Sophia. "You cannot think how surprised I was when I first beheld it," said Mary, when she buckwheat cakes, and the beef and bacon, and and Sophia were alone. "It seemed more like all that? The idea is terrible!—Mobile

a dream of fairy land than reality. But Frederick is so very odd about these things." "I should think that he was! Why, sis, it will certainly ruin him, a poor clerk on a thou-

"Well, he knows best; he says the rent is 'Nothing, indeed; but it will eat poor pittance."

"Well, I gave him a lesson on extravagance: but he only laughed in my face, and said he knew what he was about. "But here are Frederick and father; I am

sure pappa has been scolding him for his reck-"He does not look as though the scolding had produced a very powerful effect," said Mary, as she saw her husband's smiling coun-

"What a beautiful house!" exclaimed So phia, as Frederick Harlowe joined the group. "A fit nest for my pretty bird," replied the husband, gaily, as he chucked his blushing wife under the chin.

"I should think your thousand dollars year would have to suffer some," said Sophia, time to determine. bluntly. "O, your father has been so very good as to

incur the expense."
"Yes, my child," interposed Mr. Danvers ng angels unawares. Sophy, Mr. Frederick

Harlowe is the new partner!" "What an abominable cheat, papa! I'll warrant you told Mary of it in the beginning, and she has been busy until the deed is done,' said Sophia, with abundant good humor. "Nay, she knew nothing of it till a few days

before his marriage. This was all Mr. Har- tensity that will not burn. lowe's whim. He must explain it for himself.' Mr. Harlowe did attempt to explain his motive in entering the family incog., but it was a daughter of a merchant-prince as a simple cook food was not to be had. clerk; there was no doubt that she loved him. Mary was very much surprised, and perhaps not a little chagrified, to find the romance of

A FUNNY EXPLOSION -A STEAMBOAT CAP- the request. TAIN BLOWN UP. - A few weeks ago the captain of the little iron steamer Mohawk, in the St. Clair river, near Detroit, attempted to'blow the frozen-in vessel. He filled a bottle with long, and wide enough to swallow a canoe. powder, sunk the charge under the ice, with a piece of fuse attached, which he touched oil with his eigar. The explosion not following ing three thousand pounds. immediately, he became anxious, stepped forward, and applied his nose to the hole in the ice. There was a rumbling explosion; ice. water, captain, spray ascended into a halo of plain as that two and two make four! "That, nately floating like it, and struck out for shore. When it was discovered that he was not injured. the crowd who had witnessed his pyrotechnics-gave three cheers for the captain and his

ledged." The venerable old fogy, Peter Punby, said to his hopeful son Jabez - Read your Bible-study the laws of Moses, and don't repeal you are dying!" "He will appear one of these days," replied Augustus Fitzherbert was your beauideal of any of them. Mind the Ten Commandments, potash; and the day may kum when you'll be must be darned smartthat could change oftenminister of the penitentiary, or a secretary of er than he could."

newgation. Mike," said a bricklayer to his laborer, and is in use in Boston, which, it is said, ena-"if you meet Patrick tell him to make haste, bles a single workman to dovetail with ease as we are waiting for him." "Sure and I from eight hundred to a thousand bureau draw-

mence the grape culture in New Hampshire. | where none is, there he is twice over.'

Amusing.

The editor of the Albany Register, having The frequent effects of lightning upon oak been disturbed by an assemblage of cats under has excited the attention of the philosophic this country, the Democratic or Republican "We intend to live out, of town, in a nice his window, thus gives vent to his indignation: mind. After mentioning several examples of ttle cottage."

But those cats, in our opinion, are in danger, the manner in which the oak has been singled "Y-e-s! a nice little cottage!" drawled So- and we warn all who have any interest in out from other trees immediately adjoining. phia, in derision. "O, sis. I will show you them, either present o expectant, to look to and of equal height, a writer upon the subject how to live when I am married .- None of them. We have been constrained to watch for says: "It is well known by chemists that your nice little cottages for me. But I won- hours, when we ought to have been asleep. oak contains a considerable portion of iron in Union Whig and American or Know Nothing, ler when the new partner is coming?"
We have heard the clock strike twelve, one, two, its composition. This metal, it may be pre"Pappa told me this morning that he had at intervals in their performances, and have sumed, is held in solution by the sap, and described the arrangement till next spring, and been tempted to the use of terms not to be equally distributed throughout the whole tree. rance, with the Federalists of Alien and Sedithat the gentleman would attend to his business at the south, as heretofore."

"How provoking! I have been reserving ped many brickbats among them, wasted more power, which in fact it solicits with extended details. The solicits with extended details and a solicits with extended details. The solicits with extended details and a solicits with extended details. The solicits with extended details and a solicits with extended details. my affections on purpose for him; I mean to wood upon them than we are able to spare, arms, to its own destruction?—This is a fact make a conquest of him in just one month."

have taken cold by exposure to the night air, worthy of notice, and ought to be generally tricks of the party opposed to the Democracy.

How foolish you talk, Sophy; one would become hoarse by hollowing "Scat." We known, in order to prevent persons taking the says:

think you had entirely forgotten your maiden have exhausted our loose pieces of brick, the shelter in situations attended with such imsmaller sticks of our wood pile, and our pa- minent danger." Nor is the oak the only victience. In view of all these facts we submit tim of its own attractions. Among mankind move. We have prepared a doubled-barreled man is as dangerous to her happiness and well caps, and in our opinion somebody's cats will go home some moonlight night complaining of feeling unwell. If they do, we must be held harmless.

A Formidable Undertaking. A cotemporary puts the tobacco question into the following shape: "Suppose a toing tobacco fifty years of his life, and that each day of that time he consumes two inches of solid plug, it amounts to six thousand four hundred and seventy-five feet, making nearly one mile and a quarter in length of solid topacco, half an inch thick and two inches broad. Now, what would the young beginner think if. he had the whole amount stretched out before im, and were told that to chew it would be one of the exercises of his life, and also that it would tax his income to the amount of two thousand and ninety-four dollars ?-Life Il-

lustrated. Suppose a man eat a loaf of bread eight or 8,111 yards : or some five miles of breadfrom here to Spring Hill! What man would not be paralyzed if he were asked to eat his way through six miles of bread-to say nothing of the potatoes, and the corn cakes, and the

Tribune. HEROISM REWARDED. - A little drummer boy in the British army, who was in the thickest of the fight at Inkermann, combatting the foc, and, as a relaxation, carrying water to the wounded, has been presented by Prince Albert with £5. Napoleon would have taken such a lad and cultivated his soldier-like qualities, till he made a Marshal of him. France has skillful and daring Generals. England has only brave soldiers.

A CHECK TO EMIGRATION.—It appears, from official reports, that at the chief places for the debarkation of emigrants, the number that arrived in this country during the first quarter of 1855 is less than half the average of several preceding years. The war in Europe is taking off the surplus population, and employment and high wages for those who remain, keep at home those who usually emigrate because of want of work. Whether this stoppage to immigration, with the lands of the great West open and ready for agricultural cultivation. will be a public advantage or not, remains for

EXTRAORDINARY AND CURIOUS EFFECTS OF elevate me a peg, so that I can well afford to HEAT .- Chemical laws are so suspended at very high temperatures, that however near the relation of two elements, they will not coal-'you know I said something about entertain- csce. A lucifer match dropped on a red-hot crucible will not ignite, although the phosphorus melts, and the naked hand may be plunged into molten steel without injury, or even the fine hairs being singed. The experiment might safely be made with a kid glove—the leather would be found uninjured. It is a well ascertained fact that matter can be heated to an in-

Distressing times prevail in Emanuel county, Ga., according to a letter writer, who lame explanation. Probably the reader who states that no rain of moment has fallen there readily penetrates the secret thoughts of the since the 8th of October last. It is said that hero of our story, has already divined his mo- the judge of the county court had been notified tive. He wanted a wife, and had the sense to by the landlady of the principal hotel, that he seek for genuine goodness in preference to would have to adjourn court, or proceed without name and position in society. He won the anything to eat, as a sufficiency of water to

NOVEL REASON FOR DECLINING A CHAL LENGE. - The New York Times states that on marrying a clerk so suddenly disappear; but Tuesday a Col. Jack, a lawyer, challenged a in the wealth of mutual love, they were richer professional brother, named Schoonmaker, and than in the smiles of fickle fortune, which had blessed them with abundance of the good things ton, "unless the Colonel would fat himself up sufficiently to be a mark to shout at." Col I has not yet indicated his intention to accede to

A SEA MONSTER.-A correspondent of the Tampa (Fla.) Peninsula describes the capture of a sea monster called the "Devil Fish." This The space between its eyes measures 4 feet 4 inches, its length of body 19 feet, and weigh-

"Why," said a gentleman, in the course of an argument on the price of putty, it is as glory towards the zenith. The captain, having also I deny," retorted his antagonist, "for 2 ings for himself and the lady, and charged it "gone up like a rocket," followed out the met- and 2 make 22." The gentleman settled sever- in the bill against the State, as due for the laaphor, and "came down like the stick," fortu- al inches in his boots, and politely offered his bors of the committee. The letter has rather a opponent his hat!

Widow Drizzle's husband lately died of cholera. In the midst of his most acute bodily petard, which the former gracefully acknow- pain, after the hand of death had touched him and while writhing in agony, his gentle wife said to him, "Well, Mr. Dizzle, you needn't kick round so and wear the sheets all out, it

An office-holding chap being asked how

he contrived to hold office under successive adthe birthright of a Yankee nation for a mess a of ministrations, replied, "that administrations A dovetailing machine has been invented

Why Does the Oak Attract the Lightning?

A Cheap Barometer.

A correspondent of the Country Gentleman writes as follows: "For some years I have been in the habit of watching the gum in my wife's camphor-bottle, which stands in our bedroom. And when not disturbed it makes a capital weather-glass. It answers my purpose as well as a barometer that would cost me from 25 to \$50. When there is to be a change of weather, from fair to windy or wet. the thin flakes of the gum will rise up, and son thus writes to Gen. Lafayette: sometimes when there was to be a great storm, I have seen them at the top. When they settle down clearly at the bottom, then we are sure of grand weather. Any farmer who will watch his wife's comphor bottle for a season, will never have occasion to watch the birds or locusts for an indication of a change in the

The Empress Eugenie, of France, begins to win the hearts of the French people, even as inches long per day. If he live a hundred Josephine of yore. She is more beatiful than years he will eat 292,000 inches, 24,333 feet. Josephine: but perhaps not so graceful or interesting-yet like her, she yearns for a child The Paris correspondent of the French Journal

in New York says: "The Empress Eugenie has herself given up all hope, and they say that not long since she frankly spoke of that delicate subject to her husband. She told him that she comprehended the importance of an heir to the throne, and divorce for the safety of the State and the sat- are the same." * * isfaction of her husband. The Emperor would There can be but two great pa not listen to it; but there are those who think that it will come sooner or later, as he wishes the affection which Louis Napoleon ev the sweet and gracious Engenie, she is always sad. She is of a tender and loving nature, with a great love of independence and horror of etiher imperial crown, regretted losing her simple title of countess; the sacrifice which she offered in renouncing the throne would not have been

so great as one would suppose." It would be marvellous, if in the measure of a divorce, he should imitate his uncle, in setting aside the wife he loved for an Austrian Princess-perhaps a sister of the present Emperor. The marvels enacted in French history during the past fifty years, altogether surpass the strangest stories in "the Arabian Night's more than a Fable! Entertainment.

Horrible, if True.

A most definite mark of cold weather was present at Cape Elizabeth, near Portland (Me.,) recently, as we learn from one who knows the fact. On one of the awfully cold nights, a person having a bag of meal more that he could conveniently manage, threw it over a high from railing to rest until the next morning. There appears to have been another apprised of the fact, and in the course of the night, when all was quiet, the thief heedlessly touched his tongue to the frigid iron bar over which the bagwas hung. That was a contact from which there was no release. His tongue was at once frozen to the iron bar; no effort could extricate it. His whole body was swung off, and by its weight dangled back and forth, starting the tongue at its roots, but the frost was inexorable, and would not relinquish its hold. In this horrible manner the thief hung until life was extinct. Many the next morning witnessed the sad catastrophe of a thief brought to the iron bar of justice, and hung, not by Jack Cade, but by the veritable Jack Frost himself! This is probably the first mouse which ever thus

came to his end. THE PHYSICIAN OF THE LATE EMPEROR NICH-DLAS .- A letter from St. Petersburg savs Dr. Mant, homeopathic phisician to the late Emperor, has left Rursia in great haste and secrecy.—He is reproached with having too long concealed from the august deceased that his itself the very elements of an absolute despotlung was attacked; also with having himself ism, and therefore must ultimately, unless prepared the medicines destined for the Emperor, instead of having them prepared by a druginstitutions. gist. Great irritation was manifested against him at St. Petersburg, and the Emperor Alexup the ice with gunpowder, in order to rescue singular aquatic animal had a mouth 3½ feet ander himself advised him, it is said, to leave Russia.

> A LADY OF METTLE .- The Boston Times publishes a letter purporting to come from Mrs. Patterson, threatening to cowhide any one who | ly returned to Constantinople reduced to foursays anything calumnious of either herself or Mr. Hiss, the member of the nunnery investigating committee, who, it is alleged, took lodgfishy air about it. But if it be genuine, Mrs. Patterson must herself be the identical "brick" with which the famous Billy Paterson was struck so long ago.

There is no use in talking that worth makes the man. A poor acquaintance says that he put on a borrowed suit of broadcloth to accompany his family to the show, and was surprised to notice how affable his acquaintances all were. The next day be entered town in his overalls, and was not known, nor could be obtain credit for a mackerel.

.It is well to leave something for those who come after us," as the gentleman said who threw a barrel in the way of a constable who was chasing him.

At the imperial circus in Paris there is a most wonderful horse, who goes up stairs backwards, and stands unmoved amid a perfect ; man, or monster.

Federalism Still About. There can never be but two great parties in: party, and the Federal party. The Federal party has often changed its name, assuming the cognomen of Federalist, Republican, National Republican, Whig, Democratic Whig, the latter corresponding fully, in its intole-

Mr. Jefferson, ih a letter to Gideon Granger, dated April 10th, 1804, describes the shifting

"In our last conversation you mentioned as federal scheme affoat, of forming a coalition. between the Federalists and Republicans of what they called the seven Eastern States. The idea was new to me, and attentime for reflection, I had no opportunity of conversingwith you again. The Federalists know that, co nomine, they are gone forever. Their object, therefore, is, how to return into power under some other form. Undoubtedly they have but one greans, which is, to divide the Republicans, join the minority, and barter? with them for the cloak of their name. The minority, having no other means of roling the majority, will give a price for auxiliaries, and

that price must be principle," &c. Again, in November 4th, 1823, Mr. Jeffer-

"The Hartford Convention, the victory of Orleans, and the peace of Ghent, prostrated Federalism. Its votaries abandoned it through shame and mortification, and now call themselves Republicans. But the name alone is

changed-the principles are the same." Since the days of Jefferson, the opponents of Democracy have regularly assumed different names, as occasion seemed to require. They have at present adopted the name of "Americans," commonly called Know Nother ings .- With this specious name, the Federal's leaders hope to move on their cohorts to vice-a tory. But, in the language of the Lonisville: Times, "the trick has become too common to? win. The people have got to understand perfectly well that names may and do change, that she was willing to accept the hard law of while the principles, as Mr. Jefferson saye.

There can be but two great parties in this country-Democrats and Federalists, the so much to copy with his uncle. In spite of latter changing its name as often as the chamelion does its color. It has dropped the name of Whig, and will henceforth be known as the Know Nothing or American party. quette. She has more than once, while wearing But there are many good and true men, heretofore known as Whigs, who ennot gulp down the intolerant dogmas of this new party. and they will be found for the future acting

> Religious denominations that participate and sympathise with the "Know-Nothing" crusade against Catholics may yet realize? that the story of Acteon and his. Hounds was:

with the Democratic party.

The "Trenton True American," a Hindoo journal, endorses a Pamphlet published under the sanction of the "Know-Nothing Council," which makes war upon the Methodists in the following style:-

"The very organization of the Methodist Episcopal Church is dangerous to the liberties of a free people. Supposing a crisis to arise in political action, in which the hierarchy of the Methodist Church is interested. From the dependence of all the parts on one great central power, it is easy to perceive how the suffrages of most of the members may be cootrolled by the Bishops. Let the Bishops augof their ecclesiatical despotism will be subserved by the election of a certain set of mento office—the presiding elders use their influence over the preachers, the preachers over the class members, and thus the balance of power in a political contest may rest in the hands of seven Methodist Episcopal Bishops. There is as much danger of this, as there is of Romanism accomplishing a similar result; provided

the occasion requires it. I have thus briefly shown that Episcopal Methodism is anti-American in its spirit and tendency, and that it is a dangerous foe to Republicanism. I have sworn that it had its origin in usurpation—that its very organization provides for the support and extension of assumed power, and that this power may be expressly exercised without restriction. I haveshown that Methodist Episcopacy contains in checked, subvert and distroy our republican,

TERRIBLE ANNIHILATION OF A REGIMENT. The dashing 93d Highlanders, the pride of the English army, left Constantinaple 800 strong. and after their arrival in the Crimea received an addition of 150 men. The regiment recentteen men and five officers, though still bearing with them their torn and blood-stained ban-

We see it stated in several of our city exchanges, that the President has resolved to take very decided measures for the prevention offurther outrages upon our vessels on the part of the insolent Spanish officials in Cuba. This is right. Our flag has already borne too many insults almost within cannon-shot of our own

CANADIAN WHEAT .- The Toronto Globe, of the 17th ult., says it is estimated that one hunared thousand bushels of wheat are stored in that city for the United States market. Hurry

A man emigrating from Pennsylvania to the West was robbed of \$1,500 on board a steamboat at Wheeling on Thursday.

There are at the present time six per-