

# The Republican Compiler.

By HENRY J. STAHL.

"TRUTH IS MIGHTY, AND WILL PREVAIL."

TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR.

A Family Newspaper—Devoted to Politics, Agriculture, Literature, Arts and Sciences, The Markets, General Domestic and Foreign Intelligence, Advertising, Amusement, &c.

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## Choice Poetry.

### "ONLY WAITING."

[A very aged man in an almshouse was asked what he was doing? He replied, "Only waiting."]

Only waiting till the shadows  
Are a little longer grown,  
Only waiting till the glimmer  
Of the day's last beam is down;  
Till the night of earth is faded,  
From the heart once full of day;  
Till the stars of heaven are breaking  
Through the twilight soft and grey.

Only waiting till the rospers  
Have the last sheaf gathered home;  
For the summer time is faded,  
And the autumn winds have come.  
Quickly, respect gather quickly,  
The last ripe hours of my heart,  
For the bloom of life is withered,  
And I hasten to depart.

Only waiting till the angels  
Open wide the mystic gate,  
At whose feet I long have lingered,  
Weary, poor and desolate.  
Even now I hear their footsteps  
And their voices far away,  
If they call me, I am waiting,  
Only waiting to obey.

Only waiting till the shadows  
Are a little longer grown,  
Only waiting till the glimmer  
Of the day's last beam is down;  
Then from out the gathering darkness  
Holy, deathless stars are seen,  
By whose light my soul shall gladly  
Tread its pathway to the skies.

## Select Miscellany.

### Sir Isaac Newton.

AN EXAMPLER FOR BOYS.—In the middle of the seventeenth century, there was an English boy of mean and diminutive appearance, and behind all other boys of his age. He was constantly at the foot of his class; and, verily, it was believed that this boy would become only a bungler of some kind, for surely the soul of learning was not in him.

At the age of twelve, a change was wrought in the character and fortune of the youth that had never obtained "a reward of merit," and was regarded by teacher and scholars as an inferior. At this time, an altercation took place between this backward boy and the one above him in the class, whereupon the latter treated him with indignity and violence.

The pride of the boy was outraged. He could not revenge the insult by a blow, because he was too weak to cope with his opponent physically. How, then, shall he humble his assailant? He resolved to surpass him in study; to get above him in the class, and there remain, to look down upon his enemy, and clip him from him the laurels he so indiscreetly wore. He resolved—accomplished; became a most devoted scholar; commenced a career of glory; and Sir Isaac Newton appeared with a key to unlock the mysteries of motion, and to draft a true chart of the stupendous universe.—*Scientific American.*

A TOUCHING CUSTOM.—A common practice in Paris, which impresses a stranger favorably, is that of lifting or taking off the hat when a funeral passes. A writer on this subject relates the following:

"Some years since, we were one of that rushing crowd ever pouring up and down Broadway. When in front of old St. Paul's, all eyes were attracted by the appearance of the crew of the French war vessel, La Belle Poule, which then visited the United States under the command of the Prince de Joinville. The crew were in their naval dress uniform, bright and beautiful, and were sauntering along seeing the sights. All at once they stopped, formed a line, faced inward, and uncovered their heads. How exquisite and touching was the scene, when we discovered in that thoughtless, busy, hurrying crowd, a man of foreign birth, evidently poor and friendless, under whose arm was carried a tiny coffin, and by his side the stricken mother. They were in search of a burial place for their babe, and were justly and unheeded in that gay torrent of humanity, until they met these tempest tossed mariners, who on the instant, with bared heads, stood in silent respect, while the sacred ashes of the unknown infant were passing. Such are French manners."

QUARRERING.—If any thing in the world will make a man feel badly, it is unquestionably a quarrel. No man ever fails to think less of himself after, than before; it degrades him in the eyes of others, and what is worse, blunts his sensibilities on the one hand, and increases the power and passionate irritability on the other. The truth is, the more peacefully and quietly we get on, the better for our neighbors. In nine cases out of ten, the better course is, if a man cheats you, to quit dealing with him; if he is abusive, quit his company; if he slanders you, take care to live so that nobody will believe him. No matter who he is, or how he mis-uses, the wisest way is to let him alone; for there is nothing better than this sort of calm, quiet way of dealing with the wrongs we meet with.

PHILOSOPHERS state that the monad, the smallest of all creatures, swarms by myriads in a drop of water; for it has been computed that within this small space five hundred millions could be comprised. The monad is never found to attain a length greater than the twelve thousandth part of an inch. In a cubic inch of a certain kind of mould, consisting entirely of animalcules, more than forty-one millions of distinct beings were estimated, by Ehrenberg, to exist.

RASHNESS borrows the name of courage, but it is of another race, and nothing allied to that virtue; the one descends in a direct line from prudence, the other from folly and presumption.

It is far easier to detect error than to discover truth; the one lies on the surface, and can easily be discerned; the other lies deeply hidden, and few are able to find it.

Be courteous to all, but intimate with few; and let those few be well tried, before you give them your confidence.

## A School Incident.

In my early years, I attended the public schools in Roxbury, Mass. Dr. Nathaniel Prentice was our teacher, but his patience, at times, would get nearly exhausted by the infractions of the school-rules by the scholars. On one occasion, in a rather a wrathful way, he threatened to punish with six blows of a heavy ferule, the first boy detected in whispering, and appointed some as detectors. Shortly after, one of these detectors shouted—

"Master, John Ziegler is a whisperer."

John was called up, and asked if it was a fact—(John, by the way, was a favorite, both of the teacher and school-mates.)

"Yes," answered John, "I was not aware what I was about. I was intent in working out a sum, and requested the one who sat next, to reach me the arithmetic that contained the rule, which I wished to see."

The doctor regretted his hasty threat, but told John he could not suffer him to escape the punishment, and continued—

"I wish I could avoid it, but I cannot, without a forfeiture of my word, and the consequent loss of my authority." "I will," continued he, "leave it to any three scholars you may choose, to say whether or not I shall omit the punishment."

John said he was agreed to that, and immediately called out G. S., T. D., and D. P. The doctor then told them to return a verdict, which they soon did, after consultation, as follows—

"The master's word must be kept inviolate—his threatened punishment of six blows of the ferule must be given; but it must be inflicted on volunteer proxies; and we, the arbitrators, will share the punishment by receiving two blows each."

John, who had listened to the verdict, stepped up to the doctor, and, with outstretched hand, exclaimed—

"Master, here is my hand, they shan't be struck a blow; I will receive the punishment."

The doctor, under pretence of wiping his face, shielded his eyes, and telling the boys to go to their seats, said he would think of it. I believe he did think of it until his dying day, but the punishment was never inflicted.

## Good Sense.

The New York Times, in the course of "A Column of Talk for Men on Small Wages," has this orthodox paragraph on the subject of dress. "Then as to dress, it is great nonsense to say that all must dress fashionably or lose caste. What is the fashion? Who wears a fashionable coat, and how do you know it is the fashion? Tell us one substantial merchant, one thrifty mechanic, one successful lawyer, or one gentleman who wears it, and we will name ten of each, equally noted and successful, who do not, and ten fops whom you utterly despise that do. The fashion in New York for men just now, requires a clean, decent garment, and no patches on it—no more, no less. A lady might wear her grandmother's shawl in Broadway, and not be noticed. The timid ones, and those just in from other cities and villages, alone are worried about their looks when they wear a last winter's bonnet to the lecture or to church. Let the young imitate the substantial and common-sense, rather than those who are keeping up appearances at a sacrifice. It will be a saving in this item."

Of all the dark spots of human nature, of all the vile acts of man towards man, none throw such a freezing chill over the whole body, and drive back the purple current on the aching heart, like base and damning ingratitude. Indifference, coldness, coldness persevered in, favors forgotten, friendship unrequited, by one who has been willing to requite of our esteem and bounty, bring a palsying horror over the soul that thickens the blood in the veins, making the whole head sick, and the whole heart faint.

Pour upon a man of fine feeling, a noble, generous soul, the combined diseases of malice and revenge be hurried, and pierce him with many wounds—these, all these are a panacea to his bleeding heart, compared with the deadly pang inflicted by base ingratitude.

HEAT AND COLD.—Heat expands the atmosphere, and increases its capacity to take up water and hold it as an invisible vapor. Cold condenses air, and diminishes its power to contain particles of water in any form. The attraction of aggregation brings the separated particles together, often aided by electricity and the sudden concussion of thunder, and they fall by reason of attraction of gravitation. It sometimes happens that drops of rain are evaporated before they reach the earth in passing a stratum of dry atmosphere; and at other times a mass of fine, cold particles gain greatly in size and coalesce into large drops in falling through a stratum of saturated air.

MINUTE OAKS.—If an acorn be suspended by a piece of cord within half an inch of the surface of some water contained in a glass, and permitted to remain without disturbance for a few months, it will burst, send a root into the water, and shoot upward a straight tapering stem with beautiful little green leaves. In this way a young oak tree may be produced on the mantle-shelf of a room, and become an interesting object. The chestnut will also grow thus, and probably other nut-bearing trees. The water should be often changed when the plant has appeared.

MUTUAL SUPPORT.—The race of mankind would perish did they cease to aid each other. From the time that the mother binds the child's head, till the moment that some kind assistant wipes the death damp from the brow of the dying, we cannot exist without mutual help. All, therefore, who need aid have a right to ask it of their fellow mortals; no one who holds the power of granting can refuse it without guilt.—*Sir Walter Scott.*

MALIGNANT PASSIONS.—Beware of all the malignant passions. They are great foes to grace. Envy is devilish. Hatred is murderous. Wrath is cruel. Even peevishness destroys equanimity, and then, connected thought is impossible. God's Spirit is a dove, not a bird of prey. He flies from noise and strife. He who ruleth not his own spirit will be ruled by an evil spirit.

Evil of folly.—Neglecting to advertise what you have got to sell, and wondering why you do not succeed in business as well as your neighbor whose goods are no better nor cheaper than your own.

## A Knotty Text.

There was once an itinerant preacher in West Tennessee, who, possessing considerable natural eloquence, had gradually become possessed with the idea that he was also an extraordinary Biblical scholar. Under this delusion he would very frequently, at the close of his sermon, ask any member of his congregation, who might have a "knotty text" to unravel, to speak it, and he would explain it at once, however much it might have troubled "less distinguished divines." On this occasion, in a large audience, he was particularly pressing for some one to propound a text, but no one presuming to do so, he was about to sit down without an opportunity of showing his learning, when a chap by the door announced that he had a Bible matter of "great concern." The preacher quite animatedly professed his willingness and ability; and the congregation was in great excitement.

"What I want to know," said the outsider, "is, whether Job's turkey was a hen or a gobbler?"

"The 'exponent' looked confused, and the congregation tittered, as the questioner capped the climax, by exclaiming, 'I fetch him down on the first question!'"

From that time forward the practice of asking for "difficult passages" was avoided.

## Wooden Nutmegs Outdone.

There is a Parisian dandy, who, we think, rather outdoes Connecticut.

— had at his residence a complete costume of a groom. When offering attention to one of the fair sex, he used to say, "Permit me to send you a bouquet by my black servant."

He then repaired to his garret, took out his blacking bottle, polished his face and hands, put on his livery, and knocked at the lady's door.

"Here," said he, "are some flowers sent by my master to Madame."

He had spent the last five francs in the purchase of them. Madame was delighted with the present, that she presented a louis to the bearer.

"This is a clear pocketing of three dollars, and the lady's favor in the bargain."

## Whistling at Falsehood.

A clergyman in Scotland desired his hearers never to call one another liars, but when any one said what was not true, they ought to whistle.

On Sunday he preached a sermon on the parable of the loaves and fishes, and being at a loss to explain, he said the loaves were not like those now-a-days. They were as big as the hills of Scotland. He had scarcely pronounced the word when he heard a loud whistle.

"What's that?" said he, "who calls me a liar?"

"It is I, Willy McDonald, the baker."

"Well, Willy, what objections have ye to what I told ye?"

"None, master John, only I wanted to know what kind of ovens they use to bake those loaves in?"

## Hints to Married Men.

Pepperguss says that if he stays out late at night and wishes to avoid a scolding or certain lecture from Mrs. P., he generally waits out till the "wee sma' hours ayont the twal," when the anger of his better-half subsides into fears for his personal safety. He goes out "on business," with a promise to be home at nine. Half past nine, Mrs. P. uneasy; ten aggravated; half past ten, positively enraged, and rehearses to herself an address for Pepperguss's especial edification, filled with cutting reproach; eleven, vague uneasiness, accompanied by an indefinite fear that something must have happened; twelve, half-past twelve, nervous apprehensions; twelve o'clock, undurable suspense;—if she only knew the worst: one o'clock, is completely worked up, has the "convulsions," and is about going off the handle, when Pepperguss arrives, throws herself into his arms, overjoyed to see him, as she "was so afraid that some accident must have happened to him."

WHERE THE DUTCHMAN PUT HIS MONEY FOR SAFE KEEPING.—The following incident occurred on the day the San Francisco banks suspended.

A poor Dutchman who had a couple of hundred dollars in Page, Bacon & Co.'s drew it out, and after carrying it about an hour or two, thinking Adams & Co. must be perfectly safe, deposited there; happening to hear some doubts expressed about them an hour later, he became alarmed and drew it out again; took it to Wright's and opened an account with him; he had not got ten yards from the door before he saw a man rushing in his office looking wild. Poor Sourkrout thought the devil must be to pay there too, and forthwith drew a check for his two hundred. He continued to deposit and draw again at nearly every banking house in town, when getting tired out and thoroughly in despair, sat down upon the curbstone, wiped the perspiration from his face, and soliloquized thus: "Mine Co. I name out I here shall I put mine tollars? No, put them in different banks; so soon I him here he begin to break; I gets him out, and he no break. I think every man vos broke. I take him home, and sows him up in red petticoat of mine vrow, and sows him prake I prake her head." Struck with the idea, he rushed for home, and probably has rejoiced over his plan, which more might have followed and been better off.

A rather amusing scene was witnessed at the Columbus Post Office the other morning. A rough, uncouth looking customer inquired for a letter at the general delivery. He received one; but not being sure that it was for him, he asked the clerk to read a few lines to him. Dave Brooks, with his usual urbanity and natural desire to accommodate, read as follows:

"Dear S—, This letter comes a hoppin'.—I take my pen in hand to inform you that we are awl well, and hope you are enjoyin' the same blessing. I am sorry to hear you have been on another spree.—"Stop," shouted the attentive listener, "stop I say, that 'ere letter's for me; here's your five cents; and fork that 'ere document over?" And amid a general laugh of the bystanders, he vanished.

A giant mind may be held in suspense, but that must be brief, and the action which follows it will be more decided and energetic in consequence of that detention; just as a stream rushes with greater force for a temporary obstruction.

The lady who put her floor cloth in the cradle and scrubbed the floor with her baby has since joined the Mormons.

## M's Patient.

Dr. M—, now a distinguished professor in a college not a thousand miles from W—, had attended the family of a rich old miser for several years, and in addition to other services, had performed several operations for cataract, which seemed a family disease. Being naturally a modest fellow, he was ashamed to ask his fees, and they were not paid. At length the old man himself became blind and sent for M—, who thought this a good chance for obtaining an acknowledgment of his claim, so, after listening to all the old man's complaints, he remarked—"I have no doubt I can cure you, sir; but there is only one condition upon which I will perform the operation. I have, as you are aware, attended your family for some years, without the usual compensation; now you must promise to give me a check of fifty dollars as soon as I have restored the sight of one eye, and I will then finish the operation."

After some demurring, the old fellow agreed to his proposition, and M— commenced. In a little time one eye was relieved; looking up, he remarked—"How large you look!" and on some one handing him a title, joyfully exclaimed—"It is perfectly legible to me!"

After allowing time for his ecstasies to subside, M— gently hinted he was ready to proceed as soon as the check was given. The old man mused a few minutes, and then looking up, with a most villainous leer, said:—

"Dr. I wouldn't give a rye straw to see out of more than one eye."

## Dobbs in the Legislature.

Owing to a new phase in politics, Dobbs was elected to the Legislature. Though gratified, he was also a little intimidated by the honor, and but for the thought that he was not necessarily obliged to speak, would have declined serving. As it was, he accepted.

All things went on smoothly for a time. Mr. Dobbs could vote on other people's motions, though he couldn't make any himself. One unlucky day, however, the proceedings being rather dull, and Mr. Dobbs rather thirsty, he concluded to go over to Congress Hall, and get a glass of lemonade. As he rose to leave the hall, he caught the Speaker's eye. The Speaker supposed he intended to address the House, and accordingly announced in a loud voice—"Mr. Dobbs." Dobbs started as if he had been shot. The assembled wisdom of the State had their eyes fixed upon him.

He pulled out his pocket handkerchief to wipe away the perspiration, and feeling it necessary to say something, blundered out—"Second that motion."—"There is no motion before the House," said the Speaker. "Then I—!" the silence was breathless. "I—I—!" Dobbs couldn't think of anything to say. But a bright idea came to him, and he finished the sentence—"I move we adjourn." The motion didn't go, but Dobbs did, and nothing was seen of him that day.—*Albany Knickerbocker.*

## Ready Wit.

Bartholomew Willard (called "Barty," for short) was a "queer customer," once very well known in the north of Vermont, for his careless, vagabond habits, ready wit, and remarkable facility at extempore rhyming. Sitting one day in a village store, among a crowd of idlers who gathered about him on his arrival, the merchant asked Barty "why he always wore that shocking bad hat?" Barty replied that it was simply because he was unable to purchase a new one. "Come," said the merchant, "make me a good rhyme on the old hat immediately—without stopping to think—and I'll give you the best castor in the store. Whereupon Barty threw his old hat on the floor, and began:—

"There lies my old hat,  
And pray what of that?  
'Tis as good as the rest of my raiment?  
If I buy me a better  
You'll make me your debtor,  
And send me to jail for the payment!"

The new hat was adjudged, "by the unanimous vote of the house," to belong to Barty—who wore it off in great triumph, saying that it was but a poor head that couldn't take care of itself!

A PRETTY GOOD ONE.—The Sacramento Union says that a man has recently given them the information that some one living in Humboldt county, not long since cut down a red wood tree, from which he built a two story frame house, twenty-four by thirty feet, and furnished complete; after which he fenced in a ten acre field, with rails split from its trunk; then sold enough of its body to build a friend a large hotel; after which he found upon measuring the monster that only thirty feet of it had been used.

A GOOD REASON.—A few days since, a Grand Jury out south ignored a bill against a huge negro, for stealing chickens, and before discharging him from custody, the judge bade him stand reprimanded; he concluded as follows:

"You may go now, John; but (shaking his finger at him,) let me warn you never to appear here again."

John, with delight beaming from his big white eyes, and with a broad grin, displaying a new row of beautiful ivory, replied:

"I wouldn't bin dis time, Judge, only the constable fotch me."

A hackwoodsman, who had never seen a pair of sugar tongs, being invited to a tea-party, requested a person who unfortunately was seated near him, to give some information respecting its use.—"It is a very ingenious instrument," said the cruel waf, "which has been lately invented for the purpose of blowing the nose." It is now in general use in genteel society; and it is expected that the disgusting custom of using the fingers will be altogether abolished.—The sugar-dish was handed around; the unfortunate "lion" seized the tongs, and the polite part of the assembly were scandalized at the *outré* application of the instrument and the tremendous explosion which followed.

"What is the meaning of a backbiter?" asked a parson, at a Sunday school examination. This was a puzzle. It went down the class until it came to a simple little urchin, who said, "perhaps it is a flea."

A son of Erin gave the following toast at a dinner party—"Here's wishing ye may never die, nor nobody kill ye, till ye knock yer brains out, against the silver knocker of yer own door."

That remarkable body, the Massachusetts Legislature, has been legislating pretty nearly all the present session for the benefit of the blacks.

An Act for the Protection of Burial Grounds has passed both branches of the Legislature. It provides:

"That if any person shall open any tomb or grave in any cemetery, grave yard or grounds set apart for burial purposes, either private or public, held by individuals for their own use, or in trust for others, or for any church or institution, whether incorporated or not, without the consent of the owners or trustees of such grounds, and clandestinely or unlawfully remove or attempt to remove any body or remains therefrom, such person, upon conviction thereof, shall be sentenced to undergo an imprisonment in the county jail or penitentiary, for a term not less than one year nor more than three years, and pay a fine not less than one hundred dollars, at the discretion of the court of the proper county; and any person who shall willfully destroy, mutilate, deface, injure or remove any tomb, monument, grave stone or other structure placed in any grounds aforesaid, or any fence or railing, or other work for the protection or ornament of said grounds, or of any tomb, monument, grave stone or other structure placed therein as aforesaid, or shall willfully destroy, cut, break or remove any tree, shrub or plant, within the limits of such grounds, or shall shoot or discharge any gun or other fire arms, or hunt any game, within said limits, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall, upon conviction thereof by any justice of the peace, be punished by a fine, at the discretion of the justice, of not less than five nor more than fifty dollars.

## The Dark Side.

The Newburyport Herald gives the following dolorous piece of intelligence:

"Five of our Kansas emigrants arrived home on Wednesday, with sorry accounts of the country and the condition of the settlers. From what they say, there is no danger that Kansas will become a free or slave State, till the rest of the world is over peopled, for nobody that has strength to walk or money to pay for conveyance, will stop there long.—The earth, they report, is actually parched and baked to the solidity of brick, by the long drought, so that it cannot be ploughed, and no vegetation appears for cattle; there is no wood for building, and no water but in the rivers to be had. These emigrants are reliable men, but others equally reliable give directly contrary statements, and say that it is the garden of the world."

HORACE GREELY'S RELIGIOUS VIEWS.—The Editor of the New York Tribune thus states his religious convictions in a recent letter to the "Christian Ambassador."

"I have for thirty years earnestly hoped and believed that our Father in heaven will, in his own good time, bring the whole human race into a state of willing and perfect reconciliation to himself and obedience to his laws, consequently one of complete and unending happiness. But as to the time when and the means whereby this consummation is to be attained, I have no immovable conviction; though my views have generally accorded nearly with those held by the Unitarian Restorationists. In other words, I believe that the moral character formed in this life will be that in which we shall awake in the life to come, and that many die so deeply stained and tainted by lives of transgression and depravity, that a tedious and painful discipline must precede and prepare for their admission to the realms of eternal purity and bliss."

MR. MAY AND HIS SISTER.—Mr. William B. May, of Roxbury, Mass., who accompanied the famous nunery committee on their visit to Roxbury, stated on oath to the investigating committee that he had a particular reason for wishing to see the inside of a convent, because he had a sister in the sisterhood in Emmitsburg, Maryland, whom he believed he should not be allowed to see, if he should attempt to, and whom he had reason to believe was detained there against her will. The Boston Daily Advertiser, however, makes the following statement, which puts a very different face upon the matter:

"Within a few days past, however, this gentleman has visited Emmitsburg, where he found that he was admitted freely to the presence of his sister, and allowed unrestrained conversation with her. She had no wish to leave the establishment."

HARD TIMES IN EASTERN TEXAS.—The Nacogdoches Chronicle, of the 17th, gives the following off hand sketch of the state of things in that quarter:

"No rain yet—hot as blue blazes—fine prospect for parched corn. The planters are becoming alarmed. A letter from one to us, the other day, closed with starvation staring us in the face."

THE STAMPEDE FOR THE WEST.—The trains on the Galena, Rock Island, and Burlington railroads are immense. The passengers on the Galena road are bound for western Wisconsin, northern Iowa, and Minnesota; those on the Rock Island for central Iowa; and those on the Burlington road for southern Iowa. There seems to be a perfect stampede from the eastern States for the magnificent West and Northwest. The emigration, though immense, cannot occupy a title of the land, though the stream should continue unabated for the next half-dozen years.

"I drink nothing but water—a quart a day. Give me temperance—the only road to old age. Here, water! another plate of roast beef."—"Vy, sir, you've just finished the third plate!"—"None of your business. I pay for it." As many die from gormandizing as from drinking, all the difference being that one vice is more perceptible than the other.

A MODEL VERDICT.—The following verdict, delivered at Rome, Georgia, in the case of *Abe Johnson vs. Thomas Cameron*, shows that Philadelphia does not monopolize all the intelligent "jurymen" in the United States:—"We the jury chosen and sworn agree that Tom kamyrson must pay abegging the full amount of 20 five cents that the plaintiff pay over the won kwart of liker for the benefit of the gury and kwarts will be rooled out."

PUNCTUALITY.—It is said of Melancthon, that when he made an appointment he expected not only the hour, but the minute, to be fixed, that no time might be wasted in the idleness of suspense; and of Washington, that when his secretary, being repeatedly late in his attendance, laid the blame on his watch, he said, "You must get another watch, or I another secretary."

If one kitten will make a cat—will two kittens make a cattle?

How to make One Farm Equal to Three. G. T. Stewart, in a recent address before the Ohio Agricultural Society, thus spoke on this subject:

"Many farmers are destroying the productivity of their farms by shallow work. As they find that their crops are diminishing, they think only of extending their areas by adding acres of surface, as if they supposed that their title deeds only gave them a right to six inches depth of earth. If they will take those deeds, study their meaning, and apply the lesson to their fields, they will soon realize, in three field crops, the fact that the law has given them three farms where they supposed they had only one; in other words, that the soil, brought up and combined with the topsoil, and enriched with the atmospheric influences, and those other elements which agricultural sciences will teach them to apply to their ground, will increase three-fold the measure of its productivity."

To show to what extent the fertility of the soil can be increased, I refer to the statement in the last Patent Office Report. In the year 1850 there were nine competitors for the premium corn crop of Kentucky, each of whom cultivated ten acres. Their average crop was about 122 bushels per acre. At that time, the average crop of wheat per acre in the harvest of Great Britain, on the soil cultivated for centuries, was about double that produced on the virgin soil of Ohio. Why 'tis 'tis? Simply because British farmers are educated men and apply work wisely. They pay back to the earth what they borrow; they endeavor by every means in their power to enrich their ground and in turn it enriches them. If farmers, instead of laboring to double their acres, would labor to double their crops, they would find it a vast saving of time and soil; and an increase of profits.

Many of them never think of digging ten inches into the soil; unless they have dreamed about a creak of gold hidden in the earth; but if they would set about the work of digging earnestly, every man would find his creak of gold without the aid of dreams and delusions."

We have a great advantage over British farmers in the fact that our farmers nearly all hold the lands which they cultivate in fee simple, while in England they are chiefly tenants, hiring the land of the nobility, paying enormous rents to the proprietors, besides heavy taxes to the government. Taxes are comparatively light, and our farmers are their own landlords. Hence they have been able to pay three-fold wages for labor, to those in Europe, and pay the costs of transportation; and yet undersell the British farmers in their own market.

## Home-Made Guano.

S. B. Halliday, of Providence, R. I., has a process by which he can convert the fish which swarm our coasts every season into an article like guano, at less than half the cost of the Peruvian article, and Prof. Hare, of Philadelphia, thinks equally as valuable. Mr. Halliday says:

"I am able to say very confidently that this product can be afforded at \$25 per ton and the manufacturer more than 50 per cent. The oil (according to Drs. Jackson and Hare) being almost valueless for fertilizing purposes, it is first taken from the fish, and they are then converted into guano. The first cost of the fish is about \$2 per ton, and containing nearly 75 per cent of oil, the oil will pay for the fish and nearly for the labor in manufacturing. By my own experiments I thoroughly demonstrated the rendering of fish into guano, and I then consulted Dr. Hare, of Philadelphia, who I ascertained, had experimented extensively and successfully. I obtained from him his processes, and have received considerable instruction from him on the subject. I have also consulted Dr. Jackson more recently. These gentlemen, and all with whom I have consulted, agree as to the great value of this fertilizer."

FISH GUANO.—The agricultural branch of the Patent Office has recently received a lot of interesting manuscripts and other papers upon the preparation of "Fish Cake," as it is termed in France, for which, by the way, a manufactory has recently been commenced in Rhode Island. The heads and entrails of fish caught in the shoals are subjected to a process by which two or three per centum of oil is extracted, and are then greatly pressed and dried in ovens; afterwards, this cake is mixed, with gypsum, charcoal, peat, and other fertilizers, and sold. Though it is inodorous, it is maintained that the valuable results of this preparation greatly exceed those of Peruvian guano.

THE YAM.—There has been introduced into France and China, a new species of yam, which bids fair to supersede, or at least serve as a substitute for the common potato. It appears to be adapted to the climates of all parts of the United States, growing a vine above ground, and sending perpendicularly into the earth large tubers two or three feet in length and half the size of a man's arm. These tubers are dry and farinaceous, quite as much so as the potato, and may be used for the same purposes. A very small number have been procured and distributed at the Patent Office, chiefly among members of Congress of the several States and Territories.

BREAK OF NATURE.—Mr. William Stauffer, of Shultzville, Berks county, has sent to the editor of the *Pottstown Ledger*, a chicken with four perfectly formed legs. Its tail has the appearance of a wing, so that it may be said to have four legs and three wings. The little "chick" is a real curiosity, and beats Shang-hai and Cochon Chinas, "all hollow."

In every perfect, ripe apple, it was observed in an English publication about twenty years ago, "there will be found one or two perfectly round seeds, the others having one or more flattened sides. The round ones will produce the improved fruit and the flat ones will produce the crab."

TO TELL GOOD EGGS.—If you desire to be certain that your eggs are good and fresh, put them in water. If the butts turn up they are not fresh. This is an infallible rule to distinguish a good from a bad egg.

TOOTH POWDER.—Mix together equal parts of powdered chalk and charcoal, and add a small quantity of Castile soap. These produce a powder which will keep the teeth beautifully white.

A NEW DISH.—Under this caption an exchange announces that "a Mr. Enfield Ham was recently married to Miss Emma Egg." It is presumed the union took place on a /y/.</