A family Dewspaper---Devoted to Polities, Agriculture, Literature, Arts and Sciences, The Alarkets, Ceneral Domestic and Foreign Intelligence, Advertising, Amusement, &c.

GETTYSBURG, PA.: MONDAY, MAY 21, 1855.

#### TERMS OF THE COMPILER.

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one and a half squares from the Court House.

## Choice Poetry.

#### Written for the "Republican Compiler." BUILD UP THE HEART.

BY 8. J. WAN DERSLOUT.

Build up the heart, the ev'ry part
Within thy weak despending frame
Should waste in gloom, and lose the bloom
That with life's vernal beauty came. It holy joy-by base alloy-Should give to thee a bitter part. E'en soar above with heavenly lore,

And o'er its gloom BUILD UP THE HRART, Build up the heart, they death's keen dark Awake sweet friends to brighter day;— They've gone before, and now implore For thee—a guide to mercy's way. Soon shall thy form outlive the storm

Of earth's tempestions, cloud-cast mart; the spirit's song will then prolong— Build up the heart, suite up the heart,

Bulld up the heart, tho' wicked art

Should dash around with wily spray;—
Let not deceif its powers entreat.

To yield their value to decay.

Aye, grasp each fold from naturo's hold,
And seal them 'neath the Gospel's chart;
For soon the stric that ends this life, Shall call to thee BUILD UP THE HEART!

Build up the heart, build up the heart;
Lat earth's dull cares not weigh it down;
For life shall seem but as a dream,—
A prelude to a heavenly crown.
Then spufn sin's goal! lift up thy soul!
Loathe and about the temptor's smart! he spirit saith, "Gird on the faith."
Build up the heart, Build up the HEART!"

#### Select Miscellann.

#### DARLING LOTTIE; OR, THE PERILS OF HOUSEKEEPING.

Miss Charlotte Jones was the daughter of a worthy and enterprising carpenter, who, set-His wife was as industrious as himself, and more ambitious: and among other blessings, not smell exactly right; it seemed to-have young man in the place fall in love with her- The fresh pork rather wanted salting. which he did.

Certainly he did. He was a medical student in the doctor's office right opposite. As he sat there studying anatomy or making pills, he could see Miss Charlottte in the parlor or the garden. He could hear her play on the pianoforte, and sing: could see her do all sorts of wonderful worsted work; and he came to think that parlor one of the most delightful places of

Well-it was a love affair, all inutual and pleasant: calls and moonshines, music and billets, blushes, boquets, long Sunday evenings, black as coal-a fine carbonaceous specimen. and finally "Ask Pa" - and then a weddingbut of course the diploma came first, and the petted daughter, of the successful carpenter, and butter. became Mrs. Dr. Simmons.

And Dr. Simmons, who had received the of Maccassars, and to mount a pair of spectacles besides, to make him look old enough, had degrowing village, in a neighboring county, where, as it happened, Mr. Jones owned a neat cottage, of which, with its acre of garden lot. he made his daughter a marriage present, and there, on the termination of the wedding tour, they took up their residence. The good Mrs. Jones had put everything "to rights." It was in the most exquisite apple-pie order, and no young couple just beginning housekeeping, i

was ever any better fixed. Mrs. Jones, good soul, had always.done her own work. Help was a dreadful bother .-Charlotte had been carefully educated. She was very yellow, and smelt and tasted rather could do everything-that is, everything that is ever taught to young ladies. She knew all science, and nearly all languages, that is, a little. She could do all-kinds of fancy work. Her worsted cats and wax flowers were won-rise. The doctor explained it all very learn-

Every body said so. But somehow, Mrs. Jones, from a habit of doing everything herself, had not given Miss Charlotte a fair chance in kitchen and laundry boiled it ever so long. I'm sure if it hasn't got and in other housekeeping accomplishments. while Charlotte had a vague idea that all those common things were perfectly easy, and as they were not taught at school she thought they came by nature. So she commenced her housekeeping in a dream of blissful anticipations. They took possession of their fine little house one summer's evening. Mrs. Jones saw dearments of a tender husband in the honey-

They waked with the early birds. Dr. Simmons dreamed that somebody was thundering on the door, to knock him up to see a patient. It was his horse pawing to be fed.

"Well, Lotty dear." said the grave doctor. who was in his twenty-third year, to his wife of eighteen, "shall we make a beginning now,

rise early, and attend to business? "Oh, by all means. I'll jump up and get breakfast.

"And I'll feed Pomp and weed the garden." So the doctor watered and fed his horse, and triumph. hoed his potatoes a little, and then took a peep. The egg was just right. Then he tasted the into the neat little kitchen, to see how the "Darling Lottie" was getting on with breakfast. Her face was red, and her hands very black; her hair was powdered with ashes. It was plain that she had trouble, but she spoke

pleasantly for all that when she said: "Do go away, Charles, that's a dear, till you hear the bell ring. Breakfast will soon be ready."

Well, he waited. He read, then he whistled, then he fidgeted, then he wound up the clock, then he looked at his new case of instruments, and wondered how soon he would cut off his first leg: then he got very hungry, and

The darling Lottie was looking a little bet. Lottie burst into a paroxysm of tears. ter, but still rather anxious. quired the doctor cautiously.

at first, and the stove smoked."

"Did you open the damper?" "Damper! why no. Has it got a damper? some coffee."

The doctor took his cup, stirred it about, "Well, what is it? I'm sure I don't know

what makes it so full of these specks. I boilcd and boiled it." "Yet it don't seem to be settled. Did you put in any fish skin?"

"No, I forgot." "No mat'er. It will do very well. Now darling Lottie. I'll take an egg. Why, it's as

hard as a bricklat!" "Hard! Now, how can they be hard, when they were boiling all the time I was making the coffee and the toast?"

"Ah, toast: let's try that. A little burnt but very good: there, don't, cry, darling, it'll

all be right next time."

After showers came sunshine, and this one cleared off. The doctor laid aside his dignity, and helped to wash the dishes; and then put his horse in the salky, took the new saddle bags, and drove off furiously, to see some imaginary patients, till dinner time, while larling Lottie blocked out a worsted paroquet. that bids fair to be the wonder of her next winter's parties. But this, like all pleasures. came to an end, for there was dinner to get, and that dinner was to make up for the breakfast. The doctor liked a nice dish of boiled victuals—so she made a fire, and pecled the potatoes, beets, carrots, turnips, and parsnips, and put them, with a nice spare-rib of fresh pork, into the kettle, and set them to boiling. There was a rousing fire; the water boiled furiously, and she went up stairs to put a few stitches into her paroquet. Pretty soon she became conscious of an unpleasant odor; she snuffed and wondered, and then put in the eye of the payoquet. But the unpleasant odor became stronger, and at last she thought proper to go in the direction it seemed to come from, and that happened to be in the kitchen. The stove was red hot, so was the kettle of boiled victuals, and a nice smother was rising from it. The darling Lottie dashed a dipper of water into the kettle-bang! and such a cloud of steam! The kettle was cracked, but the doctor had just come home hungry, the table

vas set, and dinner was soon dished. The darling Lottic took her place at the head of the table. She was flushed and nervous. tling in a thriving village, became in due time and ready for a fit of hysteries; but the doctor a builder, contractor, and a forehanded man. was so cheerful, and tender, that she began to feel quite happy. But the poor dinner. It did they had a fair daughter, Miss Charlotte, who caught on the bottom of the kettle, the dector was as pretty, as charming, indeed, as was said; then the potatoes are boiled into a pulp, necessary to make the smartest and cleverest while the beets and turnips are quite hard.

> 'Charles, dear," said Lottie, very sadly. "Well Lotty, darling, what is it?"

"I'm afraid the dinner is not very nice." "Well, it's a little searched, and not exactly nanaged all regular, and all that sort of thing. on know, but what signifies ?-We'll try the

"Well, darling, what's the trouble?"

Lottie ran into the kitchen, and there was her poor, forgotten plum pudding in the stove oven just burnt to a cinder. It was as as the doctor learnedly remarked, as he finished, or rather made his dinner on, some bread

The darling Lottie mourned over her disasters, but took comfort in the brilliant plumage honors of a medical college rather young, and of her paroquet, which Dr. Simmons could not who thought it needful to raise all the whiskers sufficiently admire. She was also comforted he could by industrious shaving, and a course with the thought that the next meal was tea. which she felt sure she could accomplish. And when the hour drew nigh she built a fire; and cided to commence business in a small but by this time she had learned how to manage that. Then she took some flour and milk and butter, with some saleratus, to make them light, and mixed up some nice biscuits, and put them into the oven, and then she made the tea, and when all was ready, she rang the bell with great emphasis. And truth to say, the table was nicely arranged, and the tea service

of gold and china was beautiful. Dr. Simmons smacked his lips with great gusto. He took a cake, and tried to break it but it did not seem to break readily. - Then he tried his knife. It cut like cheese; also, it strangely, the doctor said, of free alkali. So it did, in fact, for there had been no acid to nenderful; so were her water color diawings, and edly; and then, as he felt thirsty, took a sip of monochromatic sketches were high art." tea, of which he was very fond. But he made

a wry face. Lottie was in consternation. "Is not the tea right? It must be. I put in a great deal, and

the strength it soon will have." "My darling Lottie, tea is a delicate and odoriferous plant, and should be prepared as an infusion, and not a decoction. Bring me a lit tle tea, darling, and some hot water, and I will soon make a good cup of tea," and he did.

moon, to keep her from downright despair But the day's lesson had not been lost, and she had determined to have such a nice breakfast as would make up for all.

Morning came: and our young doctor gallantly offered to assist in getting the morning repast; but no; Lottie was determined to do her own work. She mixed her cakes according to the learned suggestions of the evening previous. The coffee was clear-greatest comfort of all. She rang the bell, and sat down in

The doctor broke a biscuit-it was capital. coffee—and it came out of his mouth as soon at it was in. And such a face! Doctors are not 'squeamish: young doctors particularly. They know what bad tastes and bad smells

are: but this-"Why, Charley," cried the darling Lottie,

"what is the matter-with-the-coffee-?" "That is what I would like to know .- Lottie darling. I know you do your best and the biscuit and eggs are beautiful; but what did you put in the coffee?"

"Why, Charley, you said it must have some advertisements. fish skin to settle it; and the only fish in the; at last the bell did ring, and he went to break- house are some herrings, so I skinned two of ments?" them and put the skin in the coffee !" and poor

"Have you had a hard time, darling?" in- it all pleasant weather. Lottie had invited an girl said: old school friend to visit her. She came soon "On, not very. The fire did not kindle woll after breakfast, and, as it happened, her house May I have it "

keeping education had not been neglected. She Leslie, even Miss Glass or Mrs. Rundle could could not drive him back, and he would not curious, as well as forcible, ideas on the ne-

and a lively little treatise on domestic economy. Never was a visitor more welcome; and now look rather haid at it, and then at darling the darling Lottie learned every possible thing; to wash and mend, and cook, and bake everything: and became the nicest little house keeper extant, while the doctor, by the aid of his venerable appearance and rapid driving in the sulkey, rode into an extensive practice, and was never tired of boasting of the excellent cooking of his darling Lottie.

From the N. Y. Tribune.

# WHAT'S THE USE?

Let us see. It is not much use to sit down and suck your thumbs in case of accident or for want of business, or because customers

don't come to your shop. Why don't you advertise? Let the world know what you have lost or what you have got to sell.

"What's the use ?" That's the answer that we expected. We have heard it before-heard it quite lately. What's the use will be seen when we tell you a little story. It is the story of a dog. Not much of a dog either. A little dog -a dear little pet dog, such as little children love and are made happy by loving, for the brute teaches the human animal lessons of fidelity.

Such a dog was lost. Strayed or stolen, who knew? Nobody—yet nobody said, "Let him go. I don't care," for everybody loved the He was so playful-so cunning-so intelligent-so affectionate-and above all, he was not like some of the two legged ones-a

Well, early one morning the dog went away -perhaps only to teach his betters how much better it would be for them to be like him, early to bed and early to rise, and out for a

morning walk. And so the dog went away, and no one thought whether he had gone till breakfasttime, and then it was discovered that little Fidele—they called him Del, for a short name -did not start up and bark and run to the door when the breakfast bell rung, and did not come and sit down by his mistress' chair looking up for a mouthful. No, he came not, for like many another rover he had gone away from home; and the seductions of the world hindered his return. Up and down, all through the street, in every basement, in alley, court and backvard the little pet was hunted. A score of boys were offered a dollar to bring him back, and away they started, for there is a magic power in a dollar that sets the world in motion. How they did run, those boys, pulling every little girl by the sleeve with a hurried word-"have you seen a little white

How, they did scour up and down, looking

for the "lost dog!" By and by the lady saw her pet, or thought she did, in the arms of an old negro woman, going up the street, past the next corner. How the hunters scamper now. The old woman is. lame, and walks but poorly. She will be overtaken, for the pursuers see the head of their prize over her shoulder. It was an exciting race-one-two-three-four. One is ahead. Now two comes up and passes him. Who would not run for a dollar? Who will bet who wins, one or two? Both will lose, for now three is ahead. Now he is up, and has the old woman by the skirt. She turns around, and there smuggled in her aims isthe dog!—the lost dog! No! there is a negro baby with a white woolen can on its head! So for three days, hope went out in the morning and disappointment came home at

night, and sorrow slept there, for the dog was It was not much -true, a mere trifle-but life and human happiness are made up of trifles-a bundle of trifles; one is lost and the bands are loose, and when a few more are gone, the sheat will fall asunder and the grains of life are scattered.

"Poor Del! he is lost; he will never come home again." And so the children cried, and the mother shed sympathetic tears. Hope went out and

came not in again. A good genious whispered to call back hope. "Why don't you advertise?" "What's the use? Nobody reads advertise-

ments.' "Don't they? Tryit: it is only half a dollar." "Yes, do, Ma. Come, I will give my half

dollar." "And then the reward ?"

"Yes, but you have already offered that to the boys. "True, so I have; and if you think it will do any good I will try it : but what's the use ? A little advertisement like that-will anybody

"Try it. 'There is nothing like trying,' is an old proverb."

"Very well: you write it." "Yes. Never mind paper-here is an old letter and pencil."

So under the head of "Lost and Found," in the Tribune, next morning there was an advertisement-Dog lost, from No. - So and-sostreet, on Tuesday morning last, a young poodle, clean and white, except tan color about the ears. Answers to the name of Del. A

handsome reward will be paid by the owner. Reader! Did you ever see one of Hoe's Steam Power Presses at work? You are walking over one every time you pass the door of the Tribune Building. It is right under the sidewalk. Go down there some day. Thursday is the best time, for then it works all day, and a little army-almost as big as the one that may be considered to have shown an undue took Sebastopol a month too soon-are at work sending off "Lost and Found," or any other advertisement, faster than all the boys in the city could run about the streets and tell the

So the advertisement was printed by steam, and the papers flew as by the wind, and at breakfast time one was in a gentleman's house in Brooklyn. A bright eyed, sweet little girl was watching for it as the carrier came along the street and tossed it down by the basement door, and hurried on as though life depended upon his speed. And what do you think that little girl want-

ed with that paper? She wanted to read the "What's the use? Who reads advertise-

That little girl did.; Why? On last Tues-

"It came running after me in Broadway. It Well, I'll remember next time. Now have not excel hor. She was a walking cook book, go with anybody else. I suppose I was cessity of devoting midnight to rest and sleep. Kingston. She brings 700 passengue. go with anybody else. I suppose I was cossity of devoting midnight to rest and steep. \$1.115,000 in treasure. dressed like his mistress, or else he wanted He considers that the period of twenty-four \$1.115,000 in treasure. The steamship Golden Age, which left Soft dressed like his mistress, or else he wanted He considers that the period of the regular revo-some one to be his friend and take him home. hours, which is produced by the regular revo-francisco on the 17th of April with 75th pas-So I took him in the stage and brought him lution of the earth on its axis, marks its influalong "

"Oh, then, may I have him for my pet?" "Yes, if the owner does not come for him other little girl or some lady is in trouble be- reflux. In the healthful state there is undnicause he is lost, and will be very glad to get fest the same regular influence, and the more reported by Purser Hull as follows: On the him again."

"But they wen't know where he is. How can they?

scribe him, and then we should know whose it calmer, and the mind and hody better fitted to run the ship ashore, which was accordingly was, and it would be wrong if we did not re- for labor. As we advance towards the even- done on a smooth sandy beach selected for the turn their pet." "Then if they don't advertise, I may have

hìm?'' "Yes." And so the little girl ran every morning for the paper, and read the advertisements, and this morning she came up with a tear-in-one

eye and a smile in the other, and said: "Oh, dear! Aunt Mary, sure enough, here it is : here is the advertisement. Here Del.

name. My poor pet!" arms. What's the use? But the first bud of body will become refreshed for the early morna Christian heart had opened its blossoms in ing labor. Those who neglect this period either to the time of her loss. I here and it did not murmur, though it was or much the diprost crisis into the morning. Business in California was very duff. Menhers, and it did not murmur, though it was er push the dinrnal crisis into the morning.

Was she "handsomely rewarded?" Ask her. Not in money, for she would have none, ject to the influence of this evening fever, and But she had what money cannot buy. She they think they cannot labor without its exhad done a good kind act-she had made oth- citement. Hence their mental efforts are perers happy, and she was happy herself. "What's the use of ever making them other-

"Who ever reads advertisements?" you are answered. You need never say - 'What's the

Singular Incident.

use ?"

named Mary Ridgely, while passing through one of the streets of the city of Bultimore, found a bank note, which, on taking it to a grocer near by, proved to be for one thousand dollars. The grocer retained the bill, and advertised it for six months, after which he invested it until 1842. At the last date he paid over to the City Register, \$1.080, being the amount with interest, after deducting the expenses of advertising. Since that time, a period of thirteen years, it has remained in the possession of the city. The woman now comes forward, and her, as there is no probability that the real owner will ever call for it. The whole amount, including interest, is now \$1,480 40, which she is entitled to, and which she can recover from the city.

## A Curious Orrery.

Mr. Phœnix, of San Francisco, illustrated his lectures by an oriery, during the exhibition of which a number of choice airs are executed upon a hand organ. His plan for an "economical orrery" is thus described: "An economical orrery may be constructed by uttaching eighteen wires of graduated lengths to the shaft of a candlestick, apples of different sizes being placed at their extremities to represent the planets, and a central orange resting on the candlestick, representing the san. An orrery of this description is, however, liable to the objection, that, if handed around among the audience for examination, it is seldom returned uninjured. The author has known an instance in which a child, four years of age, on an occasion of this kind, devoured in succession the planets Jupiter and Herschel, and bit a large spot out of the sun beforeshe could be arrested."

## Velocity.

The velocity of a ship is from 8 to 11 miles in hour: of a race horse from 28 to 30 miles; of a bird from 50 to 60 miles; of the clouds in a violent hurricane. 80 to 100 miles: of sound 723 miles : of a cannon ball, as found by ex- fin gives, in the last number of the Southern periment, from 500 to 1,000 miles; of the earth ound the sun, 68,000 miles, more than a hundred times quicker than a cannon ball : of mercury, 104,000: of light about 600,000,000 miles, passing from the sun to earth, 95.000,-000, in about 8 minutes, or about a million times swifter than a cannon ball; and the exceeding velocity of the human mind is beyond all possible estimate.

Poverty runs strongly to fun. An Irishman is never so full of jokes as when he is reduced to one shirt and two potatoes. Wealth is tacituin and fretful. Stockbrokers would no sooner indulge in a hearty laugh, than they would lend money on a "second mortgage." Nature is a great believer in compensations. To those she sends wealth, she saddles with law-suits and dyspepsia. The poor never indulge in a woodcock, but then they have a style of appetite that converts a No. 3 mackerel into a salmon, and that is quite as well.

It has been suggested to our friend, Mr. Briefless, that his opinion would be very valuable on the question, whether a man who dies before he has settled with his creditors. preference, in paying the debt of nature before his other liabilities ?- Punch.

The following private dispatch went brough by telegraph a few days since: "Charlie and Julia met at S--'s yesterday -quarreled and parted forever- met again this morning, and parted to meet no moremet again this evening and were married!"

The following sell came off a few days since not many miles from Cincinnati. Two gentlemen fishing-sharp-boy ap-Boy-"Well, sir, git any bites?"

Gent - (unconcerned) "Lots of 'ein." Boy -"Ya-a-s-under your hat!" THE BLACK SEA TELEGRAPH.-The sub-ma-

day morning. Aunt Mary came home from New rine cable from Cape Kalerga, in Bulgaria, to as can be." But there came sunshine soon, and that made York, with a little white dog, and that little the monastry of St. George, in the Crimea, lies a length of three hundred and one nules across "Oh. Aunt Mary! where did you get him? the bottom of the Black Sea. It was laid down two miles deep. In other parts about one and slaves passed through Louisville, for Buitimore, > on the 10th, 12th and 13th of last month.

#### Midnight.

of man. Diseases show the regular influence struck a sunken reck on the night of the 28th in their daily rise and fall. Settled, regular ulti, off the Island of Quibo, about five miles He is somebody else's pet. Perhaps some fever exhibits a twenty-four hours' flux and from Pansma. habitual out meals, our hours of exercise or 28th of April, at 2 o'clock A. M., the stormer employment, and our hours of sleep, the more struck on a sunken rock off the South, West ; power is there in the system to resist disease. "They may advertise A Dog Lost, and de- In the morning the pulse is slow and the nerves leaking badly." It was then deemed adversable ing of the day, the pulse becomes accelerated, purpose, and there was a strong probability and an almost feverish state is produced, which that she could be got off. After a detention of in excitable persons, becomes an absolute two days, the passengers, mails and treasure evening fever. Rest carries off this fever by were transferred to the steamer John L. Sterits sleep, and the refreshing opening of its ens, and landed at Panama on the 2d inst. everpores which sleep produces. In this nightly rything safe and all the passengers in good; respiration, there is an absolute crisis of this health. # ... vening fever, and this periodical crisis is nechere Del. Oh, yes, it is he he answers to the bodies may have imbibed. This evening fever, though the tide ebbed and flowed in her. and thus undermine the importance of its reg And so the dog went home with the same ularity, or lose it entirely, and arise to their good lady—Heaven bless her—that found him labors unrefreshed by sleep. Their bodies will astray in the great highway of nations—the not have been purified by the nightly crisis. Broadway of New York. planted. Nervous people are, peculiarly subformed in the night alone : the important time for the crisis of their nervous excitement passes over in wakefulness, and no refreshing perspit ration cleanses the hody or strengthens the nerves. Such people will wear out soon, inless they change their habits and seek fest when nature and the human constitution dietate. These considerations ought to be deeply During the year 1838, a colored woman, studied and regarded by all who are in the

## Chloroform to be Abandoned.

The London Lancet comes to the conclusion borders of Missouri. A letter from Spring at the use of chloroform must be measurally field, in that State, dated the 30th ultimo, at the use of chloroform must be measurally field, in that State, dated the 30th ultimo, and the state of The London Lancet comes to the conclusion abandoned. There is no doubt. sags the Lan- sags: cet, that the novelty of the practice, the remarkable effects produced, and the freedom from risk, too unhesitatingly asserted, have by petition, asks that it may be retorned to led to very grave abuses. Had chloroform bound for the Witchelaw, Mountains, shout for those cases only in which the intensity or ging and washing. Unite an excitement preduration of the pain in an operation constitute valls here, and another company is to go our serious complications, or where insensibility as soon as the guides and pilots return that is essential to the proceedings of the surgeon.

## A Terrible Engine of War.

A gentleman of Ipswich, Mass., has invented a machine which is capable of throwing upwards of one hundred bolls a minute, with great force and without the use of powder or any other explosive agent. The principle, by which the power is obtained is the centrifigal motion, and the ingenious inventor is confi dent that his machine can be adapted with great success for the defence of forts, for repelling assaults, for attacking an enemy's vessel, with red hot shot, &c. "All possibility of imminent danger to the gunner, in consequence of using hot shot, as is the case in the usual mode of operation, is of course obviated by the use of this muchine, and upwards of one hundred red hot balls could be thrown per minute upon the deck of an enemy's ship in close quarters, so that a, war steamer, with half a dozen of these "infernal machines" on board, could speedily destroy a fleet. 3

LIME WILL DESTROY SORREL. - Edmund Ruf-Planter, the experience of thirty-four farmers, on the subject of lime, as a remedy against sorrel. Their experience is from nine to thirty. six years, and their unanimous opinion is, that marling or liming, in proper manner and quantity, will entirely destroy the growth of sorrel, and prevent its return.

CURE FOR BOTS. - William H. Dawson, of Arkansas, gives the following remedy for the bots, in the Southern Cultivator :- Allow me. to give you a sure and speedy care for the set them up, and hoop them in ; and, indeed, bots: From 40 to 50 grains of quinine in one with the help of a man inside, they could put pint of brandy, then add one pint of water. - the second head on; but how to get the man-My experience in horses has been considerable out after the barrel was headed, that was the of late, and I have seen a goodly number taken question. with the bots. I have also given the above remedy and in no case failed to cure.

Some time ago there lived in Old Vermont a queer old man, named Fuller. He had lost a part of his palate, and was a rare specimen. He owned a mill, the water to which was brought for some distance through a woodon flume. One morning an apprentice informed him that the flume was full of snekers. Fuller posted himself at its mouth, placing a large basket to catch the suckers in, while the boy went to the other end to hoist the gate. There was a "rush of many waters," carrying Fuller, basket and all, over the overshot wheels and thirty feet below .- All dripping, he scrambled out, sputtering, "You may think I'm an old idiot, but I aint quite such a darned fool that I can't see through that joke."

A school-boy, noted among his playfellows for his frolics with the girls, was reading aloud in the Old Testament, when, coming to the phrase, "making waste places glad," he was asked by the pedagogue what it meant. The youngster paused-scratched his headbut could give no answer, when up jumped a more precocious urchin, and cried out: "I fif you are "fast" or "slow." know what it means, master. It means hugging the gals : for Tom Ross is allers hugging em round the waist, and it makes 'em as glad

The narrowest part of the Atlantic is a half miles.

Right Days Later from California. NEW YORK. May 13. The stemmer Illinois arrived here this morning from Aspinwall via

ence most definitely on the physical economy sengers and \$1,300,600 in treasure on hours,

The disnster to the steamer Golden Age is end of the Island of Kienron and commenced

The steamship Panama was despatched on essary for every individual, as it carries off the 3d to the assistance of the unfortunate veswhatever useless or pernicious particles our sel, and with strong hopes of saving her, al-

The little dog was asleep in the rocking accession of new chyle to the system, but to did steamers ever built. Her original cost was chair, but he heard his name and came with a the departure of the sun and of the light. The over four hundred thousand dollars, and heave bound to his little friend. She was a good crisis of this fever, to be most effective by its present value about three handred thousand little girl—she cried bitter tears when Aunt regularity, ought to take place at midnight, principally insured in England. Capt. Wat-Mary went away with her little pet in her when the sun is in its nadir, and then the kins, formerly of the ill fated areamer San Francisco, was in command of the Golden Age

ey was light und several merclantile house wit

had failed on the words in a fact or race the gave and The Emperor of the Prenels made himself quite no home in Ligiand, and gree of his methor there seems to be an anticipation of the destiny in which he so confidently trusts. He dated a decree at It indian Challe. The prefect who received it exclaimed "This is a la Nupoteuletis This is not the last of the Enqueror's decrees from the British capital is Nothing was let-ter on lenlined to gratify the national fellings. of the French than this Napolson psayuply was It is evidently a little mortifying to the fig. lish press, which treat it as a theatrical the rish, as it tricky is, but it believe the part which the ex-policoman inito play in the great deamy? of his own production. There is now no doubt that his next decrees will be from Constantinople. Whether he will be able soon to date another from Secastopolis a quantion.

ARKANSAS GOLD DISCOVERIES.—The rumored discovery of a rich gold infine on the Arkans sas has created quite an excitement dur lass

"Nesterday fifteen or twenty of our citizens started for Neosho, where they are to join a company of near one thousand persons, all never been inhaled save when its use was four hundred miles from this place and up necessary, lives would not have been sacrifized the Arkansas river. Several persons, resisto the removal of a tooth, a toe-nuil, or a little dents of the county of Newton, have recently finger, in tapping a hydrocele or touching a returned; sound off whom are said an have reasely sore with caustic. Its use should be reserved lized three thousand dollars in titty days diga-

> A destructive fire occurred at Spring? field, Illinois, on the 12th instant Che best buse and iness portion of the city, including the Suns late House Square, was consumed. Nine splenoid stores were destroyed, and the loss is estimation ed at \$150,000, which is mostly covered by insurance. The fire is attributed to the incen-

Fine.-A fire occurred in the building on the Belmont Fair Ground, at St. Clairwille. " Ohio, on Monday, burning \$500 worthmofest cattle.

AN AMERICAN SENTIMENT. - George Washer ington says "The hosom of America is open to.... receive, not only the opulent and respectable stranger, but the oppressed and persecuted of all nations and of all religions: whom we shallwelcome to a participation of all rights and privileges." The property of the standard trans

AN APPROPRIATE REMARK! The Pennsyles . vanian, in alluding to the result of the cleon, lions in Lancaster City and Philadelphia, quaintly tomarks: "San had his buck bruken in Philadelphia, and his neck in Lancaster, on the same day." And adds:--"The unruly rascal has been roughly handled of late, and will'soon be known only through the history of his folly, impertiscace, capidity, and proscription."

Sic transit gloria mundi!

The Chinese are said to have laboured for centuries under great crubarrassment from . not knowing how to make a barrel. They could, without any difficulty, make the staves,

A disconsolate citizen of New Orleans puts the following questions to one of the unpers published there. As the "dog days" are approaching, his inquiry comes home to our feelinks" in a most distressing manner. Oh "them sassingers:" "Mr. Edytur-That what I witch to ask you is wether strychnine what the police gives to dogs won't pizen the human being after sassingers has been fride. Please to put in the paper how this is, for if fride strichnine is pizen, I go agin sassingers. Yours till pizened."

The "Bank of the West," located at Madson, is closing up its business and gives notice that the outstanding circulating notes will, for the present, be redeemed at the State Bank,

Tt may not be generally known that the time now fixed upon for the end of the world, by the followers of Miller, is very near. The conflagration is, according to their calculation, to come on the 19th of May .- Exchange.

Punch says you must wind up your conduct, like your watch, once a day, to see

dium, that the present style of bonniets is ruine ous to the eyesight. True!

Tast week fifty-two liberated Kentucky?

A lady writes in the Worcester Palla-

i en route for Liberia.