

# 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.

38<sup>TH</sup> YEAR.

GETTYSBURG, PA.: MONDAY, DEC. 17, 1855.

NO. 12.

## TERMS OF THE COMPILER.

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## PUBLIC SALE.

THE subscriber having determined to discontinue farming, will offer at Public Sale, on Tuesday, the 8th day of January, 1856, at Samuel D. Riddlemeyer's Hotel, in Middletown, at 11 o'clock, A. M., about 420 Acres of prime Middletown Valley Land, divided into two Farms. First, the HOME FARM, containing 220 Acres of prime land, in a high state of cultivation, situated 1 1/2 mile East of Middletown, on the Turnpike Road leading to Frederick. The improvements consist of a comfortable and substantial BRICK HOUSE, neatly built, containing 11 Rooms on the lower floor, and five on the second story, together with an extensive Kitchen and Back-building. This is one of the finest Farm Houses in Frederick county, having been built out of the best material and at a cost of some six thousand dollars. Also a fine Weatherboarded HOUSE, for tenant, Blacksmith Shop and Log House, Quarter for Negroes, large Switzer Barn, 80 feet by 40; Wagon Shed, two Corn Houses, Carriage House, Wood House, Meat House, large Spring House, with never-failing Spring of pure water, with a Fountain of pure water immediately in front of the Dwelling, and convenient to the Tenant Houses. Also, a large Granary with Stables attached, for the stabling of forty head of Horses. This most desirable and productive Farm is divided into eight fields, all under good fencing, a considerable portion of which is Post and Rail, and well watered. About 10 Acres of which are in excellent Meadow, and about 20 Acres are in Wood, well covered with Hickory, White Oak and Black Oak. The location is unsurpassed for health, and convenient to Schools and Churches, and in an excellent neighborhood.

FARM No. 2, adjoining the Home Farm, and on the North side of the Turnpike, contains 193 Acres, more or less, of the same quality of land as the above described Farm. The improvements on this Farm consist of a large and comfortable Weatherboarded DWELLING HOUSE, large Switzer Barn, 85 by 40 feet, with double Thrashing Floor, Corn House, Wagon Shed, Carriage House, Quarter for Servants, Smoke House, fine Spring House, with never-failing Spring convenient to the Dwelling. This Farm is divided into eight fields, all under good fencing, much of which is Post and Rail, and is well watered—about 12 Acres are in first-rate Meadow.

The improvements on both Farms are in first-rate repair.

Terms:—One third of the purchase money to be paid in cash on the day of sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments, the deferred payments to be secured by the notes or bonds of the purchaser or purchasers, bearing interest from day of sale, and with security to be approved by the subscriber.

Possession will be given on the 1st day of April next. JOHN S. MOTTER.

Dec. 10, 1855.

Gettysburg, Pa., copy bill, make out and send bill to this office for collection—FREDERICK CRIZES.

## VALUABLE TOWN PROPERTY AT PUBLIC SALE.

WILL be offered at Public Sale, on the premises, on Friday, the 28th day of December next, One and a half Lots of Ground, more or less, fronting on West York street, Gettysburg, adjoining lots of Robert Smith, James A. Thompson, and having an alley in the rear. The improvements are a large two-story BRICK DWELLING HOUSE, a two-story Back-building, a frame Shed, and an excellent well of never-failing water near the door, with a pump in it.

Sale to commence at one o'clock, P. M., of said day. Attendance will be given and terms made known on day of sale by ROBERT SMITH, THOMAS C. REED.

Dec. 10, 1855.

## Bounty Land Claims.

THE undersigned will attend promptly to the collection of claims for BOUNTY LANDS under the late act of Congress. Those who have already received 40 or 80 Acres, can now receive the balance, by calling on the subscriber and making the necessary application. JOEL B. DANNER.

Gettysburg, March 12, 1855.

## Wm. B. McClellan, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

OFFICE on the south side of the Public Square, two doors west of the Sentinel office. Aug. 22, 1853.

## Now for Bargains!

SELLING OFF AT COST, a large stock of Books, Stationery, Fancy Goods, China Ware, &c., &c., to close out stock. Call soon at the store of KELLER KURTZ.

Nov. 19, 1855.

## Kid Gloves.

LADIES' White, Black, and colored KID GLOVES, at 62 1/2 cents, worth 87 1/2. Gentlemen's do. at 75 cents, worth \$1.25—just received from New York Auction by FAHNESTOCK BROTHERS.

Oct. 15, 1855.

## Store Fixtures

AT Private Sale, comprising a variety of Counters, Glass Cases, Drawers, Shelving, &c., in good order—WILL BE SOLD CHEAP. KELLER KURTZ.

Nov. 19, 1855.

## BONNET GOODS, such as Velvets, Silks, Satins, Ribbons, Flowers, &c., will be found in unparalleled variety at SCHICK'S

BROOMS, Brushes, and Baskets, for sale at E. ZIEGLER'S.

## Choice Poetry.

### Disasters Come Not Singly.

Never stoops the soaring vulture  
On his quarry in the desert,  
On the sick or wounded bison,  
But another vulture, watching  
From his high aerial look-out,  
Sees the downward plunge, and follows;  
And a third pursues the second,  
Coming from the invisible ether,  
First a speck, and then a vulture,  
Till the air is dark with pinions.

So disasters come not singly;  
But as they watched and waited,  
Scanning one another's motions,  
When the first descends, the others  
Follow, follow, gathering thick and wise  
Round their victim, sick and wounded,  
First a shadow, then a sorrow,  
Till the air is dark with anguish.

—SONG OF HIWATHA.

### Man and Woman.

As unto the bow the cord is,  
So unto man is woman,  
Though she bends him, she obeys him,  
Though she draws him, yet she follows,  
Useless each without the other.

—SONG OF HIWATHA.

## Select Miscellany.

From Appleton's Gems of British Art.

### Crossing the Ford.

I began life by running away from home. Boileau, we are told, was driven into his career by the hand of fate and the peck of a turkey. Attila started in life with no other cause or capital than an old sword, which he was adroit enough to palm off for the divine weapon of Mars; and Robespierre owed his political career to the wetting of his stockings. He took refuge in a club during a rain, for the purpose of drying the stockings aforesaid, and there heard "the words which burn," which fired his soul and determined his course in life. My running away from home arose from a minor mortification, caused by carrying a pretty girl over a brook.

Donald Lean and myself were good friends at fourteen years of age, and we both regarded with a little more than friendship prettiness Helen Graham, "our eldest girl" at school. We romped and danced together, and this lasted for such a length of time, that it is with a feeling of bewilderment that I look back on the mystery of two lovers continuing friends. But a time came, as come it must, when jealousy lit her spark in my boyish bosom, and blew it to a consuming flame.

Well do I remember how and when the "green-eyed monster" perpetrated this incendiary deed. It was on a cool October evening, when Helen, Donald and myself were returning with our parents from a visit to a neighboring hamlet. As we approached a ford where the water ran somewhat higher than ankle-deep, we prepared to carry Helen across, as we were accustomed to do. With hands interwoven "chair fashion," we took our pretty passenger through the brook. Just as we were in the middle of the water—frozen enough at the time to have frozen anything like feeling out of a boy less hardy than myself—a faint pang of jealousy nipped my heart. Why it was, I knew not, for we had carried Helen fifty times across the brook ere now, without an emotion; but this evening I thought, or fancied, that Helen gave an undue preference to Donald, by casting her pretty arm around his neck, while she steadied herself on my side by simply holding the "scuff" of my jacket.

No flame can burn so quickly, or on so little fuel as jealousy. Before we had reached the opposite bank, I was wishing Donald at the bottom "of the sea." Being naturally impetuous, I burst out with—

"Ye need na haud sae gingerly, Helen, as if ye feared a fa'. I can aye carry ye lighter than Donald wad the hall of ye!"

Surprised at the vehemence of my tone, our queen interposed with an admission that we were both strong, and that she had no idea of sparing my powers. But Donald's ire was kindled, and he utterly denied that I was at all qualified to compete with himself in any feats of carriage. On such a topic all boys are naturally emulous, and by the time we reached the opposite bank, it was settled that the point should be determined by our singly bearing Helen again across the ford, in our arms.

Helen was to determine who had carried her most easily, and I settled with myself privately in advance, that the one who obtained the preference would really be the person who stood highest in her affections. The reflection stimulated me to resolve to exert every effort, and I verily believe to this day, that I could have carried Donald and Helen on either arm like feathers. But I anticipate.

We suffered the rest of the party to pass quietly along, and then returned to the ford. I lifted Helen with the utmost ease, and carried her like an infant to the middle of the water. Jealousy had also inspired a warmer love, and it was with feelings unknown before that I embraced her form and felt the pressure of her cheek against mine. All went swimmingly, or rather wadingly for a minute. But then—alas! in the deepest part of the ford—I trod on a treacherous bit of wood, which rested, I suppose, on a smooth stone. Over I rolled, bearing Helen with me, nor did we rise until fairly soaked from head to foot.

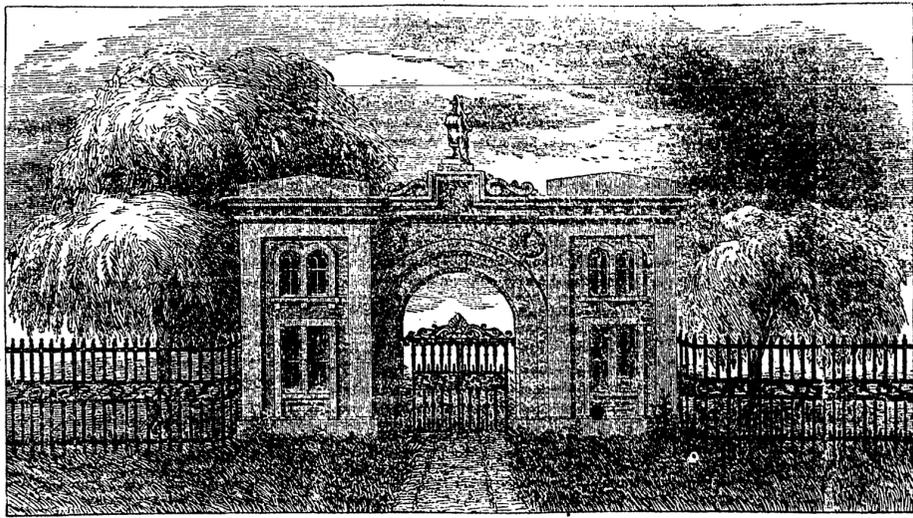
I need not describe the taunts of Donald, or the more accusing silence of Helen. Both believed I had fallen from mere weakness, and my rival illustrated his superiority by bearing her in his arms for a long distance on his homeward path. As we approached the house, Helen, feeling drier and better humored, attempted to conciliate me. But I preserved a moody silence—I was mortified beyond redress.

That night I packed up a few things, and ran away. My boyish mind, sensitive and irritated, exaggerated the vexation it had received, and prompted me to a course that fortunately led to better results than usually attend such irregularities. I went to Edinburgh, where I found a maternal uncle—a kind-hearted, childless man—who gladly gave me a place in his home, and employed me in his business. Wealth flowed in upon him. I became his partner—went abroad—resided for years on the Continent—and finally returned to Scotland, rich, educated—in short, everything but married.

One evening while at a ball in Glasgow, I was struck by a young lady of quite unpretending appearance; but whose remarkable beauty and high-toned expression indicated a mind of more than ordinary power. I was introduced, but the Scottish names had long been unfamiliar to my ear, and I could not even catch hers. It was Helen something, and there was something in the face, too, which seemed familiar—something suggestive of mixed pleasure and pain.

But we became well acquainted that evening, and I learned without difficulty her story. She was from the country, had been well educated, her parents had lost their property, and she was now a governess in a family in the city.

I was fascinated with her conversation, and was continually reminded by her grace and elegance of manner that she was capable of moving with distinguished success in a far higher sphere than fortune seemed to have allotted to her. I am naturally neither talkative nor prone to confidence, but there was



EVER GREEN CEMETERY, GETTYSBURG.

## Announcement of the Managers.

In the month of November, 1853, a call prepared by the present President, and signed by a score of our oldest and most enterprising citizens, appeared in the public papers of the town, for a meeting of the citizens of the borough, to be held at McCaughy's Hall, for the purpose of organizing a Cemetery Association, and taking measures for the purchase of grounds in the vicinity of our borough, for a public Cemetery.

Pursuant to this, a meeting of our citizens was held at the hall, on the evening of Tuesday, the 29th of November. The sentiments of the meeting were embodied in resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That it is a beautiful and appropriate custom, for the citizens of a town, to select and adorn a common spot, in which the dead shall repose together; as it ameliorates the prejudices arising from distinctions of sect, and rank, and class, and promotes a liberal sentiment, charity and love; fosters feelings of common brotherhood, and an honorable pride of place, whilst it excites a merited regard for the dead, and a pleasing emulation in exhibiting due respect and care for their memories and remains; and it is expedient, in view of the present state of the burial places within our borough, as well as those higher considerations, that our citizens should no longer defer taking the proper measures for securing, establishing and adorning a public Cemetery for the burial of the dead of the town and vicinity; and as no more favorable occasion may arise in the future, for consummating this very desirable and public spirited enterprise, therefore,

Resolved, That a book for the subscription of stock be immediately opened for a Cemetery Company, to be organized and chartered as soon as possible.

Committees to solicit subscriptions of stock, to enlist the co-operation of all the churches of the town, in order to secure a provision for the burial of the poor, and to draft a charter and regulations for the projected Cemetery, were also appointed, and instructed to enter upon their several duties at once, and to report to a meeting to be held on the evening of the 6th December.

On the evening of the 6th, a large attendance of citizens evinced the interest pervading the whole community. The committee on stock reported the subscription of over \$2000 by one hundred and twenty citizens. The several other committees also made report, and their proceedings were had.

An appeal on behalf of a public Cemetery was directed to be made, and soon appeared in the public papers.

On the 18th inst., our citizens again met. The committee reported a draft of an act of incorporation, which was unanimously adopted, and the committee authorized to proceed to have the same passed into a law by the State Legislature.

The name of Ever Green Cemetery was adopted. A committee was appointed to view and report upon the various sites suggested for the Cemetery, in the vicinity of the town. On the 30th inst., the committee reported unanimously, and the first bill on the Baltimore turnpike, west side, embracing lands of George Shryock and Conrad Snyder, was adopted as the site of the Cemetery, with almost entire unanimity, and a committee was appointed to make the purchase.

The first meeting of stockholders was held at McCaughy's Hall, on the 31st of March, 1854, to which the committee on purchase made report; and a plot embracing nearly seventeen acres, including a grove, was adopted.

The committee also reported, that arrangements had been made with St. James' church, by which it would subscribe, in stock, nearly \$200, the amount of legacy bequeathed it by Samuel Miller, deceased.

An act of incorporation having been procured from the Legislature of Pennsylvania, the board of managers, constituted by it, held their first meeting on the 5th of April, 1854, and proceeded to a regular organization, and to adopt measures for vigorously carrying out the

enterprise so earnestly initiated. Mr. James Belden, Rural Architect, of Baltimore, was employed to prepare and submit a plan of grounds, which was subsequently approved and adopted. The plan was soon laid upon the grounds, with great beauty and taste.

A public opening was soon determined upon, and on the 7th of November, 1854, the opening ceremonies occurred, in the presence of a large assembly of the citizens of the town and county.

Rev. J. H. C. D. S. Schmecker were invited to make brief addresses, and the other clergy to participate in the exercises.

The day was a bright and most auspicious one. Rev. Dosh delivered a very appropriate address, and in the absence of Dr. Schmecker, who was detained by indisposition, the President made a brief address. The exercises were alternated with music by the choir under the superintendence of Prof. A. J. Potterfield. In the afternoon, a sale of lots occurred, at which one hundred and twenty-five burial lots were sold, and again, on the 25th, forty more lots were disposed of.

On the 2d of June, the association, encouraged by a success exceeding their highest anticipations, resolved to proceed forthwith to the erection of a gateway with lodges.

On the 10th of July the plan and specifications, prepared by S. D. Button, Architect, of Philadelphia, was adopted, and after the receipt of proposals, and acceptance of the bid of Messrs. George and Henry Christman, the President was authorized, and at once proceeded, to contract with those gentlemen for the erection of the edifice, and it is now under rapid process of construction, and will contribute much to the beauty of the Cemetery.

The first day of September was appointed for the laying of the corner-stone of the gateway, and that ceremony was observed in the presence of a large concourse of citizens.

A discourse, appropriate and impressive, was delivered by Rev. Keuben Hill, and remarks by Rev. Dr. Schmecker, accompanied the laying of the stone, and were followed by remarks by the President, on the present prosperous condition, and future prospects of the enterprise. A sale of lots closed the day.

This brief narrative is deemed proper as a part of the history of our native place, and may constitute a historical fragment, perhaps not without interest to those who succeed us.

The President and Managers, whilst thus indulging in presenting a brief retrospect, would also announce the present state and progress of their work, together with their future purposes and prospects. What has been accomplished?

A foundation has been established for a generous provision for the burial of the poor.—The subscription of the several churches or denominations of the borough, averages about one hundred dollars to each. When fully completed, and but a little attention and effort in each will bring it about, a provision will be secured for five hundred inmates of poor persons; at once permanent and ample, and an honorable tribute to the humanity of our citizens.

Already certificates of stock have been issued for one hundred and ninety-five shares; whilst some others have been paid in full, and some in part. The subscription of stock exceeded three hundred shares, amounting to \$3190.00.

Deeds have been issued to one hundred and twenty-seven persons, for two hundred and five lots, and further sales of lots have been made, to the number of sixty-five, making the entire number of lots sold, two hundred and seventy, and the proceeds, when realized, \$2606.16. In the purchase of these lots, stockholders have surrendered for cancellation, certificates of stock to the amount of \$1191.00, and probably, in the issue of deeds, unfilled, \$250.00 more will be cancelled, thus leaving the balance of stock, (if all be paid in) to be hereafter surrendered or redeemed, not over \$1749.00.

The Cemetery grounds are entirely enclosed and protected from intrusion, and a neat paling fence has been erected on the side commanding

the town. All the avenues have been cut out and improved, and much work has been done upon the grounds. Many hundreds of trees have been staked off and numbered. Some six hundred trees, of all varieties, some of them rare, have been planted, and have taken a rapid growth under the favorable influences of the present season. The entire area of the Cemetery is now set in good seed.

The Gateway with Lodges, is a handsome monumental structure of brick, forty feet in front, including arch-way, and twenty-five feet in height, surmounted with a handsome cornice and iron ornaments. The gate is to be of iron. The edifice is erected and under roof, and is in such a state of forwardness as soon to be ready to be occupied. It is to be at once beautiful and useful. The lodges are to be the residence of the keeper, who is to dig the graves, and be constantly engaged upon the grounds, and have the supervision of the Cemetery, under the control of the officers. He is also to have the care of a large garden, upon the premises, whilst it will be made ornamental and attractive, which it will contribute to his support. With a resident keeper, citizens will have the assurance that the remains of their friends here interred, will be guarded and protected from all disturbance, and will rest here under circumstances which will render a resort to their tombs pleasing and grateful to the survivors.

The attention and interest of our friends residing in the region of country stretching for miles around, is being more and more attracted and enlisted, in view of the many considerations which point to this spot as the proper place for the burial and repose of their dead.

Fifty-two lots have already been purchased by citizens resident in the country; and many more have it in contemplation to make their selections of lots. One very attractive feature is, that here the adult members of a family, or of a connection, having each their several families around them, may unite and secure a common family burial ground within one enclosure, where their lineage may lie together for hundreds of years to come. Already these clusters are forming here and there, and ere long these family groups will be studded all over this city of the silent.

Of the attractiveness of this lovely spot, nothing need be said. A visit to it never fails to impress the visitor with a sense of its intrinsic loveliness, and the beauty and grandeur of the scenery which invests it. Let our friends of country, and well as of town, but enter this city of the dead, and walk round about it, and the impressions received will far transcend any description which language can convey. Although less than one year since the opening, already the remains of more than one hundred dead (many of them removals) rest here.—Headstones and monuments are scattered around, almost in profusion. Handsome iron ornaments enclosures have been erected, and others are being erected; until, under a general and commendable public interest, the spot is being transformed, and the beauty of art is being added to the beauty of nature.

The Managers, confidently expecting the same generous encouragement which has hitherto sustained them, have in contemplation, as means arise from sales of lots, to erect a suitable and tasteful front enclosure, and to cultivate an Osage Orange hedge around the remainder of the circuit of the grounds. A Public Vault should also soon be erected upon the commanding site appropriated to it. In due time a Chapel, for funeral services, commodious enough, but not expensive, should crown its appropriate spot. These improvements will require time. Caution, frugality and prudence will be exercised in reference to them. But the President and Managers feel assured that, as their necessity becomes apparent from time to time, no more than the same public spirit, liberality and enterprise, which has characterized the action of our citizens towards this work hitherto, will be required to realize their anticipations, and to consummate this cemetery project with as gratifying a success as has so far crowned their efforts.

Beautiful Thought.—The following gem came out of the recent mass of electioneering cluff in California: "There is not a grain of desert sand upon which the sun shines—not a valley clod from which springs a spear of grass—not a mountain peak from which the stalwart pine rears its majestic form, whose life simple is not in liberty."

In St. Louis the papers are complaining that married men sit in church with their arms most tenderly around their wives, and suggest that "it distracts the attention of the lookers on from the preacher and his text, and thus destroys the purposes of religious meetings."

Mr. Marvel's Answer to Young 'Ugs.—"Get married if you can't do better, but look before you leap. Love matches are romantic—nice things to read about, but they have bromistone in them now and then."

One of the most important rules of the science of manners is an almost absolute silence in regard to yourself.—Balzac.

stance on record of a gentleman who owes wealth and happiness to rolling over with a pretty girl in a stream of water.

## Government of the United States.

Franklin Pierce, President.  
Wm. L. Marcy, Secretary of State.  
James Guthrie, Secretary of Treasury.  
Jefferson Davis, Secretary of War.  
James C. Dobbin, Secretary of the Navy.  
James Campbell, Postmaster General.  
Robert M. Clelland, Secretary of Interior.  
Caleb Cushing, Attorney General.

## STATE DEPARTMENT.

Consists of one Secretary, one Assistant Secretary, one chief clerk, twelve associate clerks, one translator and one librarian, of the Diplomatic and Consular branches; the bureau of Disbursement, Translations, Appointments and Commissions; of Rolls and Archives; of Authentications and Copy rights; of Passports and Pardons. The Foreign Correspondence, Treaties, Despatches, Laws, and the State Library, employ but 17 persons; and is one of the most simple yet powerful implements of government in the world.

## TREASURY DEPARTMENT.

Consists of one Secretary, one Assistant, two Comptrollers, a Commissioner of Customs, six Auditors, a Treasurer, Register, Solicitor, and boards for the light houses and coast surveys.

## NAVY DEPARTMENT.

Consists of one Secretary, and five Bureau—of Navy Yards and Docks; of Construction, Equipment and Repair; of Provisions and Clothing; of Ordnance and Hydrography, and of Medicine and Surgery. The force of the Navy Department numbers fifty-five.

## WAR DEPARTMENT.

Consists of one Secretary, having associated with him the Commanding General, the Adjutant General, the Quartermaster General, the Paymaster General, the Commissary General, the Surgeon General, the Engineer Bureau, and the Bureau of Topography and Ordnance. The number of persons occupied in the War Department is 107.

## POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT.

Consists of one Postmaster General, and three assistants; of Bureau of Inspectors, Appointments, Contracts, and Finance. There are 91 persons engaged in the General Post Office Department.

## DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.

Consists of one Secretary, and Bureau of the Public Lands; of Pensions; of Indian Affairs; of Patents, including Agriculture. This Department has charge, also, of the business of U. S. Marshals and Attorneys; clerks of the U. S. Courts; the mines of the United States; the Public and Penal buildings of the United States in the District of Columbia; the unsettled boundary lines between the States, Territories and bordering nations. The number of persons employed in the Department of the Interior is steadily increasing. It may be estimated at 350.

## ATTORNEY GENERAL'S DEPARTMENT.

Consists of one Attorney General, a chief clerk, and eight associates. The total number of persons composing the servants of the people in all these Departments, is one thousand and fifty-one. The number of persons employed in connection with the Treasury Department, in Washington, is 421.

## Sentimentalism.

Miss Swisshelm, in noticing the publication of a new love story, says:—"All that stuff about woman's love has been said over and over again a hundred thousand times, to the great detriment of the best interests of humanity. There is no kind of necessity for using the press to persuade silly girls that it is very romantic and womanly to love a scoundrel to leave her affections unguarded by reason or experience, and drift helplessly into sin, shame and despair, as an evidence of her unsuspecting womanhood."

It is not true that woman's affections are any stronger or more durable than man's. We think the opposite is the case, and that two-thirds of all the women who pine away or die of love, do so for the want of something better to do. Everything calculated to make lovelessness a feminine acquirement is a great injury; but to strew the path of the suicide with the flowers of poetry and romance, is a high degree reprehensible.

"The best motto to guard young girls through the mazes of love is, 'Do right, and trust in God.' A young girl who has done no wrong, has little cause to mourn over the fickleness of a pretended lover. Better he should change his mind before than after marriage."

This is the best piece of common sense we have ever heard uttered on the subject.

SOME PUMPKINS.—A gentleman in Greenport, Long Island, planted a few pumpkin seeds last Spring in soil so rich that they were near-crowding him out of house and home, to such an extravagant size did they attain. He found time to weigh one little fellow that grew along side the fence, and found that it weighed 69 pounds.—New York Times.

That's no pumpkin at all. Whilst in Bedford a few days ago, we were shown by Maj. Daniel Washbaugh, the accomplished Prothonary of Bedford County, two Pumpkins, one of which weighed 182 pounds and the other 125 pounds. Both these pumpkins grew on the same vine. They are, indeed, vegetable wonders! They are of the variety called yellow-fleshed squash. It is said that the vine on which these monsters grew, was a mile and a half in length, but for this statement we will not vouch—for the pumpkins we will.—Fallon Democrat.

BEAUTIFUL THOUGHT.—The following gem came out of the recent mass of electioneering cluff in California: "There is not a grain of desert sand upon which the sun shines—not a valley clod from which springs a spear of grass—not a mountain peak from which the stalwart pine rears its majestic form, whose life simple is not in liberty."

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