

A family Newspaper----Devoted to Politics, Agriculture, Literature, Arts aud Sciences, The Markets, General Domestic and Fareign Intelligence, Aduertising, Amusement, &r.

38TH YEAR.

GETTYSBURG, PA.: MONDAY, DEC. 24, 1855.

TERMS OF THE COMPILER.

The Republican Compiler is published every Monday morning, by HENRY J. STAHLE, at \$1.75 per annum if paid in advance-\$2,00 per annum if not paid in advance. No sub- of our childhood disappear fast enough before to trouble her yet. scription discontinued, unless at the option of one along that the scient in the scient is the scient in the scient in the scient in the scient is the scient in the scient in the scient in the scient in the scient is the scient in the scient in the scient in the scient is the scient in the scient in the scient in the scient is the scient in the scient in the scient in the scient is the scient in the scient in the scient in the scient is the scient in the scient in the scient in the scient is the scient in the scient in the scient in the scient is the scient in the scient in the scient in the scient is the scient in the scient in the scient in the scient is the scient in the scient is the scient in the scient in the scient in the scient is the scient in the scient in the scient in the scient is the scient in the scient in the scient in the scient is the scient in the scient in the scient in the scient is the scient in the scient in the scient in the scient is the scient in the scient in the scient in the scient is the scient in the scient in the scient in the scient is the scient in the scient in the scient in the scient is the scient in the scient in the scient in the scient is the scient in the scient in the scient in the scient in the scient is the scient in the scient i the publisher. until all arrearages are paid, ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the usual rates.

JOB WOBE done, neatly, cheaply, and with dispatch.

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

Choice Poetry.

The Best Estate. BY CHARLES SWAIN. The Heart it hath its own estate-

The Mind it hath its wealth antold ; It needs no fortune to be great, While there's a coin surpassing gold.

No matter which way fortune leans, Wealth makes not happiness secure ; A little mind hath little means-A narrow heart is always poor.

Stern Fate the greatest still enthrals, And misery bath its high compeers. For Sorrow enters palace halls, And queens are not exempt from tears.

The princely robe and beggar's coat, The scythe and sword, the plume and plow Are in the grave of equal note-Men live but in the eternal " Now !"

Still disappointment tracks the proud, The bravest 'neath defeat may fall; The high, the rich. the courtly crowd, Find there's calamity far all.

'Tis not the house that honor makes-True honor is a thing divine ; It is the mind precedence takes-It is the spirit makes the shrine !

So keep thou yet a generous heart, A steadfast and contented mind; And not, till death, consent to part With that which friend to friend doth bind.

What's uttered from the life within Is heard not by the life without; There's always something to begin 'Twixt life in faith and life in doubt.

But grasp thou Truth-though black appears The rugged path her steps have trod-She'll be thy friend in other spheres ; Companion in the world of God.

The Snow. ilvery snow !-- the silvery snow

sider that these mysteries of our childhood- in spite of all I could do, they both shut up The Murder of Richard Downie. this belief in fairies and good spirits-are of tight and went to sleep. too poetical and beautiful a nature to be rude-Here Mary opened her large eyes very wide,

ly disenchanted of at an early age. The ideals as if to let me see that no saud-man had come

ones that I would speak to the saint in their time, I was suddenly aroused by hearing the behalf, while they nestled snugly in bed, should tinkling of sleigh-bells, and as I raised myself be dreaming of dolls and books, and I doubt softly in bed. I saw just by the fire-place, not but their wishes would be gratified. Here Santa Claus himself, like as he is described in Mary kissed my cheek and called me her good | the Christmas verses."

papa, while Fanny held her head upon my Ilere Mary clapped he shoulder and looked up into my face, her mild nestled closer to my side. Here Mary clapped her hands, but Fanny

eyes beaming with gratitude. "He appeared to be looking for my stock-They were both very quiet and attentive ing, which he could not find ; and just as I had while I repeated the Christmas hymn; and mustered courage to tell him where it was, he when I had finished it, they asked me for stepped up before the portrait of a grave-lookanother, and then another, till I quite exhaust- ing gentleman, who wore a powdered wig, and ed my stock of hymns and had to bring my displayed an abundance of ruffles to his shirt when the gownsmen, so maligned, were in inventive powers to the task in conjuring suit- front and around his wrists, and asked him-

able stories for the Christmas-eve. I remem- these were his very words-could he tell where ber I told them tales wherein the words plum- little Barry's stocking was hung? But no pudding and mince pies, roast turkeys and answer came from this fine gentleman ; he on- Downie, made his blood run to the check of an oath among themselves ; and the affrighted flagons of ale, the yule log and wassail. had prom- ly shook his head, and seemed to draw back inment place. But I found that they both loved to the depths of the canvass. So Santa Claus best to hear me tell of things that happened | put the same question to the next portrait, many long years before to myself, when I was | which was that of a prim and starched gentle-

a little boy, and hung up my stocking on woman, evidently the wife of the first ; but she ring the gate by a certain hour, previous to Christmas eves ; and, among other stories, I | only pursed her lips and said nothing. So he told them how, when I was a very small lad, questioned the third; a jolly-looking person, not bigger than Fanny, I had gone with their | with a red nose, and yellow waistcoat and gilt | livered by the principal. Whether in discharggreat-grandmother Gray to the house of an old buttons, who nodded and winked in return, friend of hers, who lived in the country, to but spoke not a word. At last in despair, he spend the holidays. It was Christmas-eve turned to a portrait of a dainty-looking creawhen we arrived, and, as we had ridden a long ture, dressed in white satin, with a red rose on distance, in an open sleigh, I was very tired her breast, and who had golden hair and blue and sleepy, and so, soon after supper, I asked | eyes, and evidently wanted to get up a flirtato be put to bed. Here Mary interrupted me tion with the good saint. But he seemed so to say that I must have been a very little boy | indignant at the treatment he received, that he turned his back upon her and would have gone indeed to want to go to bed so early on Christmas-eve, and that, for her part she shouldn't off in a rage, had I not softly wished him a have been sleepy in the least ; but would have liked to sit up all night. This I knew was inmerry Christmas.'

"Oh, papa, how brave you must have been," tended as a hint to allow both Fanny and hersaid Fanny : "I am sure I wouldn't have dared self to stay up beyond the usual bed-time; so to speak to him." I let the hour go by without dismissing them,

"Pshaw," exclaimed Mary, "I would, and I'd have told him, too, exactly what I wanted." The chamber which I was to occupy with "Well, my children," I continued, "my grandmother, was a very large one, filled with greeting acted like a charm, for he instantly old-fashioned furniture; and I remember she told me that the greater part of it came over in books, and candy, which he put upon the table, the Mayflower along with the Pilgrim Fathers ; at the bedside. Just as he finished, a loud and while she undressed me, she told me a long gush of music came up from the rooms below, story about Captain Miles Standish and Govand quick!y shouldering his pack, he passed, sion, and even the extreme sentence of expulernor Carver, and the Indians, and Plymouth with a "Merry Christmas" on his lips, direct- sion had to be put in force : and in the end, Rock, the greater portion of which I can still ly up the chimney, and the next moment I saw | law and order prevailed. But a secret and recall to mind. Here Mary wanted me to tell the shadow of his sleigh and reindeers glide deadly grudge continued to be entertained her what it was, but Fanny said, "no, wait till

across the frosted window panes, while, with a against Downie. Various schemes of revenge beating heart, full of wild wishes for the mor- were thought of.

A FRIGHT AS GOOD AS AN AXE. We are indebted to the Knickerbacker for the re-production of the following true story of the

" Strike !' exclaimed the judge. olden times :--"About the end of the eighteenth century, whenever any student of the Marischal College, it violently across the neck of the recumbent Aberdeen. Scotland, incurred the displeasure of the humbler citizens, he was assailed with the criminal. A loud laugh announced that the joke had at last come to an und. question, 'Who Murdered Downie?' Reply "But Downie responded not to the uproatiand rejoinder generally brought on a collision between 'Town and Gown.' although the young ous merriment. "They langhed again : but still he moved gentlemen were accused of what was chronol-

not. They lifted him, and Downie was dead ! ogically impossible. People have a right to "Fright had killed him as effectually as if be angry at being stigmatized as murderers when their accusers have probability on their the axe of a real headsman had severed his head from his body. side ; but the 'taking off' of Downie occurred "It was a tragedy to all. The medical students tried to open a vein, but all was over ;

swaddling-clothes. and the conspirators had now to bethink them-"But there was a time when to be branded as an accomplice in the slaughter of Richard selves of safety. They now in reality swore many a youth, and sent him home to his books, left the body of Downie lying in the hotel. "One of their number told the landlord that

thoughtful and subdued. "Downie was sacrist or janitor at Marischal College. One of his duties consisted in seculeft in the room to be disturbed for some hours. which all the students had to assemble in the This was to give them all time to escape. common hall, where a Latin prayer was decial inquiry was instituted, but no satisfactory ing this function, Downie was more rigid than his predecessor in office, or whether he became result could be arrived at. The corpse of poor stricter in the performance of it at one-time Downie exhibited no marks of violence internal or external. The ill-will between him and than another, cannot now be ascertained : but the students was known ; it was also known there can be no doubt that he closed the gate that the students had hired apartments in the with austere punctuality, and that those who hotel for a theatrical representation: Downie were not in the common hall within a minute of the prescribed time, were shut out, and were had been sent for by them, but beyond this, nothing was known. No noise had been heard. afterwards reprimanded and fined by the prinand no proof of murder could be adduced, Of cipal and professors. The students became two hundred students of the College, who could irritated at this strictness, and took every petpoint out the guilty or suspected fifty ? Morety means of annoying the sacrist ; he in his

turn, applied the screw at other points of acaover, the students scattered over the city and demic routine, and a fierce war soon began to rage between the collegians and the humble functionary. Downie took care that in all his proceedings he kept within the strict letter of the lass; but his opponents were not so careopened his pack, and took from it toys, and ful, and the decisions of the rulers were unia gentleman on his death-bed disclosed the formly against them, and in favor of Downie. Reprinands and fines having failed in produbelonged to the obnoxious class of students cing due subordination, rustication, suspenwho murdered 'Downie."

Downie was given to understand that he was

and public prosecutor sat below; a jury was

kempanelled; and witnesses and spectators

"A judge took his scat on the bench ; a clerk

about to be put on trial.

One likes always to see an impudent lawyer,

whose forte is to banter and bally witnesses, brought up with a round turn by some victim of his ill natured bearing. We heard a recent

Bullying a Witness.

"Four persons stepped forward and seized

Downie, on whose features a cold, clammy

sweat had burst forth. They bared his neck,

"Next morning the body was found. Judi-

and made him kneel before the block.

Marriage Notices.

NO. 13.

Reader, if you are married, or hope to be married—a hope which is said to spring eternal in the human breast-pray tell us, if you can how we are to phrase it. Are you, for "The executioner struck the axe on the instance, married to a lady, or are you married." floor : an assistant on the opposite side lifted | with a lady, or should we say that you and a at the same moment a wet towel, and struck lady are married? Such is the question we have been discussing with several of our learn. ed masters of the English language through the past week. Some of them bring a deal of wisdom and sagacity to bear upon this momentous point, some deciding in one way, while others, as people will, decide differente ly. It is asserted that the words "married to a lady" are disrepectful to the lady, and therefore it is more proper to say 'and"-John Smith and Sarah Caudle, thus placing the parties on a more equal footing. The authorities are, no doubt, all in favor of the old phraseology. Milton has it "married to inmortal verse," and Shakspeare speaks of being "maran oath among themselves ; and the affrighted ried to a wife." But you know that precedent young men, carrying their disguises with them, and authority are nothing against revolutionary innovation, which attacks grammars and vocabularies as relentlessly as it batters down their entertainment was not quite over, and thrones and upsets empires. Will you then that they did not wish the individual who was be "married to," or "married with," or "married and ?" There is, however, another way, which may reconcile these difficulties. How if it were worded as follows:

"Married together, by Rev. Mr. Poundtext, John Smith and Sarah Caudle." The "disrepect" is hereby divided, and except as regards the precedence of name a perfect equality of announcement is attained. You that are single, marry, and we say with Lady Micbeth-"Stand not upon the order of your gring.

But go at once," and marry to a lady. -Bridgeton Chronicle.

A JORE IN SPITE OF HIS TERTH. -Some Deople may imagine that the expression ...mad the magistrates themselves had many of their with the toothache" is a more phrase ; but own families among the number, and it was the following joke made by an individual when not desirable to go into the affair too minutely. suffering under acute pain in one of his molars, Downie's widow and family were provided affords proof of the existence of what may be for, and his slaughter remained a mystery ; | called dental insanity. While rolling in agountil, about fifteen years after its occurrence, ny from one side of the bed to the other; bis unreasonable question being asked himself in 32 whole particulars, and avowed himself to have the middle of the night, What property is a man likely to come into, if all his lower teeth should become affected ?" The reply was as mad as the question, "About a dozen acherain Rotten Row." Sarely this man's friends, had better take out his teeth. or take out a commission of lanacy .- Punch.

> SNOHING. -Old Hicks was an awful snorer. He could be heard forther than a blacksmith's

row to come, again I fell asleep." "Downie was, in common with the teachers of his ill natured bearing. We heard a recent As I finished my story, a soft hand was and the taught, enjoying the leisure of the instance the other day, which is worth relating. "Downie was, in common with the teachers quite an army of chairs ranged about the room, and, with their high, straight backs and long slender legs, they looked so strange, it=was difficult for me to keep from watching them. cent bickerings; when, as he was one evening a witness. He was a little confused in givin I half expected to see them step out into the matter-of-fact wife with the promise of a new seated with his family in his official residence his evidence, and a blustering fellow of a law- quired to attend court at some distance. The middle of the room and make formal bows to set of furs on the morrow, and taking her hand at the gate, a messenger informed him that a yer, who examined him, at last exclaimed : first night after bis departure his wife never each other. There was a large black walnut in mine, drew her to the chair beside me. -- gentleman at a neighboring hotel wished to "Pray, sir, do you know the difference between slept a wink; she missed the snoring. The speak with him. Downie obeyed the sum- a horse and a cow ?" "I acknowledge my igmons, and was ushered from one room into norance," replied the clergyman ; "I hardly another, till at length he found himself in a know the difference between a horse and a cow. large apartment hung with black, and lighted or a bully and a bull, only that the bull has by a solitary candle. After waiting for some | horns, and a bully, (bowing in mock respect | She look to grinding coffee in her mistress's chamtime in this strange place, about fifty figures, to the pettifogger.) luckily for me has none !' You can retire, sir," said the lawyer, "I've also dressed in black, and with black masks on no further questions to ask you."-N. Y. their faces, presented themselves. They arranged themselves in the form of a court; and Dulchman.

Like a glory it falls on the fields below ; And the trees with their diamond branches appear Like the fairy growth of some magical sphere ; While soft as music, and wild as white, It glitters and floats in the pale moonlight, And spangles the river and fount as they llow : Oh ! who has not loved the bright, beautiful snow !

The silvery snow, and the crinkling frost-How merry we go when the earth seems lost; Like spirits that rise from the dust of Time, To live in a purer and holier clime ! A new creation without a stain-Lovely as Heaven's own pure domain But. ah ! like the many fair hopes of our years, It glitters awhile-and then melts into tears.

A Select Storn.

A Christmas Story. MY CHILDREN IN UTOPIA.

BY HARRY GRAY.

It was Christmas-eve. and I was seated in them that, one day, the good old lady, their my easy chair, drawn up before the blazing grandmother's friend, who first possessed them, wood-fire in my quiet study, lost in a golden died, when all her furniture and books were reverie. Beautiful pictures of long ago, kept sold, and I had bought these with many others. green in memory through many twilight mus- llere Fanny said, "poor old lady," and crossings, were passing before me. The present, ed her little arms meckly over her breast, too, with its cheerful realities, and the far-off looking up into my face most pitcously, while future, with its hopeful plans, came to fill my ber eyes filled with fears. But Mary asked, heart with happiness. How long my reverie | "where was her husband ? why didn't be keep lasted I scarcely know, but I was suddenly her books ?" So I had to tell her that he had aroused from it by seeing the old oak door- been a soldier, but was killed at the battle of a that door which had been closed for many a Bunker's Hill, soon after their marriage. year, that passed into the chamber where At length I continued :--"Among other mother died-slowly open, and timidly and things in the chamber that particularly attractproisclessly come forth my-two-little ones, ed-my attention were several portraits, in gilt Mary and Fanny. By what means they had traines, upon the walls, so old and dusky that obtained ingress into that long-deserted room, I thought to myself, they, too, must have come the key of which I keep in the private drawer over in the Mayflower. There were two oval-

of my secretary, I never thought to ask. So I | framed mirrors in the room, and a great bunch seated them, one on either knee, while they of peacock's feathers in one corner. twined their little arms, caressingly about my "But the bedstead itself was the crowning neck, and kissing me with their red lips, said | wonder; so grand and gloomy did it look that they had come for papa to tell them some Christ- | I quite feared to sleep in it. Heavy, blue velmas stories. I felt that God had been very vet curtains surrounded it on every side, upkind in bestowing upon me two such precious held by four, tall posts at the corner. When gifts.

my grandmother, however, parted the curtains Marv. my elder child, has the dark hair and in the middle, and roofed them up at the sides, the sparkling black eyes of her mother, and with the great silk tassel, thereby revealing the very look which, in my early manhood, the white counterpane and lace-edged pillowhad such power to draw me to that mother's cases, I began to think that there might be a side. Fanny, my baby-girl, has light hair and worse place for sleeping in than that would mild, blue eyes, and resembles -for so I think prove to be. So raised was the bed from the when in the musing mood—a fair dream of my floor that I had to be inted into it, as it quite handsome served as a portion to those who boyhood, which faded into the shadow-land excelled my powers of clubing, even by the were either of disagreeable looks or that had long before I knew how to distinguish between aid of a chair. When I sunk down in the fea-love and sisterly affection. Mary is all vivaci- thers, I could but just see the top of my grand- valled about 500 years before Christ. when in the musing mood-a fair dream of my floor that I had to be lifted into it, as it quite long before I knew how to distinguish between and of a chair. When I sunk down in the fca-love and sisterly affection. Mary is all vivaci- thers, I could but just see the top of my grandty and life; Fanny is reserved and quiet; Mary mother's turban, as she stood at the bedside laughs aloud, Fanny only smiles ; Mary moves | smoothing the coverlet about me. After I had about our home like a singing bird, Fanny repeated my prayers, and my grandmother had like a gleam of sunshide. gone down stairs, and I was left alone, with

"And what," asked I, "shall papa tell to his only the ticking of the clock upon the mantle, little daughters?"

"Oh," said Mary, quickly, "first of all tell hearth, to keep me company, 1 remembered us these funny verses about Santa Claus com- | that it was Christmas-eve, and that, occupied ing down the chimney, dressed in furs, carry. as I had been, I had torgotten to hang up my ing a big pack on his back and with a pipe in stocking." his teeth, to fill our stockings."

"And then," said Fanny, "please repeat. papa, that pretty hymn of shepherds sitting on hung up a clean, white stocking, with which the ground watching their flocks by night, her mother provided her, and coming back, when the angel appeared and told them of laughing, said she wouldn't forget such a thing then took a piece of tape, and, after beginning Christ's coming." And so, while I repeated good Bishop "Nor will I," said Fanny, "so soon as papa

Moore's well-known Christmas verses, they finishes his story." So I kissed my little listened quietly, and when I ended. Mary ex- | daughters, and continued : claimed, clapping her hands with childish glee : "What to do I did not know. I could not

and the reindeers ! And don't you think, to get back again ; and as for going to sleep j papa, that if I should sit up to-night for Saint with never a stocking for Santa Claus to fill, Nick and ask hun to give me a large wax it was not to be thought of. So I determined to

stories (" chimed in Fanny.

was but an imaginary being, for I con-

inficult for me to keep from watching them. such foolish tales?" But I soothed my too book-case on one side of the room, filled with Fanny crept close to her mother, and putting great dusty volumes, that looked as if they up her rosy lips for a kiss, told her not to scold could never have been read; and I recollect dear papa. And so, with the lire-light still walking boldly up to it, in my night-gown, flickering on the wall, and the wind roaring and finding that the books on the lowest shelf and blustering without, we passed our Christwere just as tall as I was, I wondered whether mas eve. And still I repeated many a pleas-I would ever be able to read such hugh volant tale, and my sweet wife sung many an olden song, and the children prattled on my

umes." Here Fanny clapped her hands, and wanted knees. to know if, when I came to be a man, I had But as the midnight came, the light grew ever seen those great books again; and whedim, the fire mouldered on the hearth, the songs ther or not they had many pictures in them.and stories ceased, and the children's prattle So I told her that they were the very ones she and Mary so often, of rainy Sundays, were fond of looking at, and having me explain the pictures to them. This piece of news seemed, to astonish them very much, so that they both got down and went to the book-case to look at those wonderful books, which, so many years before, I had wondered at when a little boy. They were very anxious to know how it came to pass, that I now owned them, and I told

papa has finished telling us about himself."-

"There seemed to my sleepy little eyes to be

and continued my story.

So I continued as follows:

died away. And as I stretched out to take my wife's hand in mine, I groped about in vain ; my little Mary's arm no longer clasped stood around. Downie at first set down the my neck, nor Fanny's head rested upon my shoulder. I started up and found that all had been a dream-that wife and children of mine lived not yet upon the earth, but had a place only in that far-off land of Utopia, where so many men's possessions and treasures ever remain.

the public prosecutor addressed the jury ; and But I heard the church bells ringing midthe judge summed up. "Gentlemen,' said Downie, 'the joke has night, and proclaiming to all the world the glad tidings. "that unto us this night is born. been carried far enough ; it is getting late, and in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord." And my voice joined in the mighmy wife and family will be anxious about me. ty chorous, which from all Christendom arose, If I have been too strict with you in time past, Glory to God in the highest; and on earth I am sorry for it; and I assure you I will take more care in future.'

peace, good will toward men."

Select Miscellany.

An Auction of Ladies.

the most profound silence was observed; and except renewing the solitary candle that burnt An auction of unmarried ladies used to take place annually in Babylon. The most beautibeside the judge, there was not the slightest ful was first put up, and the man who bid the movement. "The jury returned and recorded a verdict largest sum of money gained possession of her.

The second in personal appearance followed, of Guilty and the bidders gratified themselves with hand-"The judge solemnly assumed a large black some wives, according to the depth of their cap, and addressed the prisoner : "Richard Downie! The jury have unanipurses. But, alas ! it seems there were in

Babylon some ladies for whom no money was likely to be offered: yet these also were disposed of, so provident were the Babylonians. "When all the beautiful virgins," says the historian, were sold; the crier ordered the most deformed to stand, and after be had openly demanded who would marry her with a small sum, she was at length adjudicated to the man who would be satisfied with the least ; in this manner, the money arising from the sale of the

Daniel Webster's Marriage.

The manner of Daniel Webster's engagement to Miss Fletcher is thus pleasantly told and the light of the blazing wood-fire upon the by a letter writer :

"He was then a young lawyer in Portsmouth. N. H. At one of his visits to Miss Grace Fletcher he had, probably with a view of utility and enjoyment, been holding skeins of silk thread for her. when suddenly he stopped, say-

Here Mary got down from my knee, and ing, "Grace, we have thus been engaged in uncrept quietly to the chimney corner, where she tying knots ; let us see if we can the a knot, one-which-will not untie for a life-time."- He a knot of a peculiar kind, gave it to her to complete. This was the ceremony and ratification of their engagement. And now in the aimed. clapping her hands with childish glee : "What to do I did not know. I could not crous Documents," containing the letters of his "Oh, how I should like to see Santa Claus get out of bed with any certainty of being able carly courtship, this unique memorial is still d the reindeers! And don't you think

to be lound -the knot never untied."

TA married women in Pottsville, a few doll, with eyes that open and shut, just like keep wide awake, uit either the good saint or days ago, was safely delivered of three chilthe one Cousin Xina has, he would do it ?" - my grandmother should arrive ; but I found it dren at a single buth. "Considering that her fevered, trembling lips then moved as if in si-"And me a book, full of pictures and pretty very difficult for my sleepy eyes to keep open, husband has been absent in California for the felt that the brief space be- of the Petersburg (Va.) Express says that the

I had not the heart to tell them that Santa along and dropped black sand into them, till two ago) the result is a physological pheno. Itickings of that ominous watch. first one closed and then the other; and at last,

The Philadelphia Sun, which has a rare eye for "queer bits," gives the following as a warning specimen of what a reporter once did when duly armed and equipped according to by whipped to death, and then roasted forthlaw with a brick in his hat, a snake in his with. The Normans had a still more barbarons boot and a shot in his neck :

whole affair as a joke; but the proceedings Yesterday morning at 4 o'clock, P. M., a were conducted with such persistent gravity. small man named Jones, or Brown, or Smith, that, in spite of himself, he began to believe in with a heel in the hole of his trowsers commit the genuine mission of the awful tribunal. ted arsenio by swallowing a dose of suicide. It to die without bleeding. Even if by this The clerk read an indictment, charging him The verdict of the inquest returned a jury that method the flesh was made tender, the reter. with conspiring against the liberties of the stuthe deceased came to the facts in accordance | tion of the blood changed its color. and disdents ; witnesses were examined in due form : with his death. He leaves a child and six posed it to a more speedy putrefaction. small wives to lament the end of his untimely

loss. In death we are in the midst of life.

MR. SNIPES' LITANY .- From doctor's pills, From want of gold, and wives that scold, "Gentlemen of the jury,' said the judge,

From stinging flies, and greenish eyes, and of infidelity for half a century. without paying the slightest attention to this appeal, consider your verdict; if you wish to baker's pies, and baby's cries, a man that lies, and cloudy skies, and love that dies, and fickle ties, and gandy dyes, deliver us.

From bearded females, strong-minded wo men (this don't jingle,) female lecturers and all other masculine ladies, deliver us.

From creaking doors, a wife that suores, con founded bores, deliver us. From colic gripes, and Mrs. Snipes, deliver

From modest girls, with waving curls and teeth of pearls-oh, never mind.

TA curious point of law has just been decided by a county court judge at Exeter, Engof Marischal College. You have wantonly pro- land .- The question was whether an inhabitant voked and insulted those inoffensive lieges for of a town was at liberty to keep an:mals whose some months, and your punishment will as- noise proved a serious annoyance to their suredly be condign. You must prepare for neighbors. It was sworn on the part of a Mr. baving advertised that they would send a copy death! In fifteen minutes the sentence of the Abraham that his neighbor, Mr. Minty, had a of their piper gratis for one year. to a person cock which crowed 150 times in 25 minutes. who would send them a club of ten. received The learned judge thought this was an amount the ten spot of clubs from a young lady in the of crowing which human nature was not bound country. to put up with, and awarded to the plaintiff 1s. damages.

think it highly dangerous to keep the bills of

small banks on hand now-a-days." "Tim,"

more terrible than any that had yet appeared. came forward, and prepared to act the part of HOW MEN SHOULD TREAT WOMEN: - A-Perdoomster.

"It was now past midnight. There was no sound audible save the ominous ticking of the judge's watch. Downie became more and more alarmed.

rified man, 'let me go home. I promise that you never again shall have cause for complaint.' you are vainly wasting the few moments that are left you on earth. You are in the hands

of those who demand your life. No human power can save you. Attempt to utter one cry, you are seized, and your doom is complete before you can utter another ! " Every one here I present has sworn a solenin oath never to reveal the proceedings of this night; they are little box marked by him with the words "Pre- object for which we have met is accomplished. Subbath.' we shall disperse, anknown to any one. Pre-"Tom," said a man to his friend, "

be allowed you-but no more !"

ly terror, raved and shrieked for mercy; but the avengers paid no heed to his cries. His THE YELLOW FEVER FUND. - A correspondent

second night passed away in the same manner without sleep. She was getting into a very bad way, and probably would have died, had it not been for the ingenuity of the servant cirl. ber, and the nuise put her to sleep at once !

KILLING HOGS IN OLDEN TIME. - The Romans were notoriously fond of pork. So they studied every artistic method to improve its flavor, and, add to its delicacy. A living pig was taken. made to swallow vinegar, a great variety of herbs, all, boiled together, and then immediateway of killing piggy, in order to render his flesh more palatable. Their mode of killing was peculiarly savage. They thrust a red hot spit through the body of the pig and suffered.

TIL is said that Robt. Owen, well known for many years as one of the staunchest infidels of the day, and a leader among them, has und Western chills, and other ills, deliver us. | been converted to Spiritualism, and is now, though 80 years of age, quite active in London and maidens old, and sharpers "sold," deliver in issuing pamphlets upon that subject, counteracting the efforts which he gave to the cause.

> TA talking match lately "came off" at New Orleans for five dollars a side. It continued, according to the Advertiser, for thirteen hours, the rivals being a Frenchman and Kentuckian. The bystanders and judges were talked to sleep, and when they waked up in the morning they found the Frenchman dead, and the Kentuckian whispering in his car.

The Providence Postman says that 'kissing in the abstract" means kissing a pretty girl, all alone by one's self. We do not know anything about *kissing in the abstract," but we can testify that kissing a pretty girl in the entry, just before bidding her good night," is no very unpleasant operation:

SHARP .--- A certain newspaper in Cleveland

EDITORIAL CASUISTRY.-A Pennsylvania editor says, "Somebody brought one bottle of soured water into our office, with the request sian poet gives the following instruction on to notice it as Lemon Beer. If Esau was green enough to sell his birthright for a mess of pottage, it does not prove that we will tell a 4 all that she says. From man's right side a shifting lie, for Five CENTS."

TA queer gatherer of statistics says that bends not. Since then, it is plain that crooked of 158 pretty woman whom he niet in the is a woman's temper, forgive her faults, and streets of a fashionable resort in a given time.

IPA good book and a good woman are excellent things for those who know how justly to appreciate-their-value:-'l'here are men. ference have resolved to sell their interest, as however, who judge both from the beauty of individuals, in the stock of the South Carolina | their conversation.

THome is emphatically the poor man's known to none but ourselves ; and when the not wish to partake in making money on the paradise. The rich, with their many resources, too often live away from the hearth-stone, in heart if not in person.

> PENNSYLVANIA FINANCES. - The receipts of the Pennsylvania State Treasury during the year ending on the 1st of December, were \$5.-399,474,11, and the expenditures \$5,385.705,-

TIt is said there are more lies told in the as every few moments the old sand-man came last two years, (having returned but a day or tween him and eternity was but a few more contributions for yeilow fever sufferers in brief sentence. "I am glad to see you," than in Nortoik and Portsmouth have amounted to any other single sentence in the Euglish lat-

guage.

this important point : "When thou art married seek to please thy wife ; but listen not to rib was taken to form the woman, and never " 'For God's sake ! gentlemen,' said the terwas seen a rib quite straight. It breaks but "Richard Downie,' remarked the judge. blame her not, nor let her anger thee, nor cor- 100 were sucking their parasol handles. rection use, as it is vain to straighten what is

crooked? CONSCIENTIOUS .- The South Carolina Con-Railroad Company, "because the Company would work on the Sabbath day, and they did

pare, then, for death : another live munutes will

allowered the other, "I find it more dillicult -"The unfortunate inan in an agony of deadthan dangerous."

mously found you guilty of conspiring against the just liberty and unimunities of the students

court will be carried into effect."

retire, do so."

"The judge placed his watch on the bench. A block, an axe, and a bag of saw-dust were

"The jury retired. During their absence

brought into the centre of the room. A figure

