

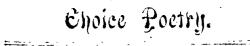
GETTYSBURG, PENNSYLVANIA: MONDAY, FEB. 2, 1857.

Torms of the "Compiler."

The Republican Compiler is published per annum if not paid in advance. No subthe publisher, until all arrearages are paid. 12 Advertisements inserted at the usual

rates. Job Printing done, neatly, cheaply, and with dispatch.

Ber Office in South Baltimore street, directly opposite Wampler's Tinning Establishment, one and a half squares from the Court-house, "Courses" on the sign.



THE CEMETERY.

I love thy dust, oh. hallowed ground ! Where sleeps the heart grown cold, Whose rutiant spirit angels found, And left but sacred mould, And show or Howers gathered o'er Thy silent grave and hill. Or far away-'tis ret the more My heart is with thee still. But brightly soon the flywors shall bloom, The grass grow green again. And emerald hues shall crown the gloom

Where nos the white snows reign. And earth its carest boauty shed, Its blossings, dews and rain. O'ec los ly haves of loved and dead, Of hearts that feel no pain.

Somethly storms shall full at last, The winter change to spring. The frost and show, the winter blast, Shill Vernal morning bring. The spirit, lone and wears here, Mid curthly ills unblest, Shuff find eterual summer, where

"The weary are at rest." Select Miscellany. From Porter's Spirit of the Timos.

THE RACE OF THE DEAD MEN.

BY STIRRUP.

"During the month of October, eighteen shore of Boothia. Presty high up, my old from their dark dales and caverns. fellow, among the frozen regions. The weather was rather tight. for it froze the thermomever down to 92° belaw freezing point. Bran- riceberg?" dy froze in my throat, and it tasted like iced figures, and dots, and dashes mean? Why, nothing more nor less than this, the Great North Pole ! I leant upon it-yes. I leant upon the zir that was frozen as stiff as a new owned by Captain Tom Thomas, and command- masses. el also by that worthy individual. She was rus, willed pompoise, and dressed whatebone, to what goal, God only knew. taken out of numbrellas. You know, if you Mull frozen mind to steer homeward, and so of Waterloop "Are you cold, 'Stirrup?' and if you are, use the balance of this liquor, and I'll get another tumizer. Saaway before the breeze we went, day and night, night and day, for it was all the same thing, one as much as the the lump of brandy would melt in my throat, and also when Captais Tom Thomas, of "One sight, when the aurora borealis was the truths of Leaven with his long fingers of frozen to his right eye-when the scene was as bright as day, and the water as free from ice as the heart of the lady I love is free from coldness, I saw, with these two beloved and voluable orbs of mine, a sight that made me start with horror and affright, and up jumped my heart from my furred waist-coat-pocket into my throat, and seized the lump of brandy by the bottom, and pulled it down to summer regions "The captain and I were the only two men. themselves among the icicles of the cabined wartals "It was a lonely night, and a savage one. Here we growl, if the wind unwraps our cloaks from around our bodies, and exposes hours. There the very sky seemed one dark very many persons .-- Kalek. muss of ice, over which, in vain, the blaring borealis flashed its red artillere." A wind-

paper. No earth, except that which lav, fathom and fathom illimitable, away, down beneath us; no pleasant sound of home of at \$1,75 per annum if paid in advance-\$2,00 ours' or other people's : no city lights to speak a starry welcome to the haven's heaven, but seription discontinued, unless at the option of grin, silent, save the wind and the swashing save Mrs. Kirkland, "we should say that Mrs. billow ; silent, unutterably still ; a void life- Martha Curtis Washington, with her large less, deathless, but all mysterious and silently fortune, her strong domestic tastes and affec awful: an eternity of nothingness, save again tions, and her dutiful common sense character, the wind and the billow, and the phantom ship that haunted the depth of the deep wo-fulness of the scene. My God, what a night

it was, and what a sight I saw ! Believe me or not, as you please, but there it was ; and even now I have to rub my eyes and pinch myself to bring me out of that dream of a reality, to convince myself that I did not die that night, and that I am not now even melt.

. Two huge icebergs broke out of a sectling mist they themselves had made, as they turned in a new current of the tempest, and came driving madly after us. I was standing at the stern, and was holding the tiller that I had tied to my waist. One berg on each quarter. The fires of the borealis lit them up, and they gleamed in the spangled spectralty like phantoms of planets locsened from the skies, or from Paudemonium. On they came dark crevices: and now and then a shout arose from their high pinnacles that pierced the air and sent a shudder to my heart, already quaking with a new and supernatural terror. The captain had, by this time, become aware of their proximity, and had already hurried to the gang-way to call the men up, but before he did so, he came to where I was standing, and without uttering a word to weird and awful spectacle.

"Weird and awful in all the elements of our hardy and experienced captain, that there was no danger to the ship, for these two phantom masses of ice kent diverging from our sides, widening the distance between themselves, and assuring us, that without some sudden and not probable change of the wind, they would not crush us in their mad career. But it was not the danger that impressed as now; that idea was secondary. The bergs had not caught up with us, but they were near us, and we could see the tor-

hundred and forty-two, on Thursday, this day | rents from their sides as they struck headfore- full of all demands." exactly fifteen years ago, I was in httitude 70° most into the opposing flood, and wild and 5' 17" N. and long. 96° 46' 45" W., to the shrill came the cries from their lit tops, and southward of Cape Nikolai, on the western loud and thunder-like, the hellowing moans " 'Jehovah in heaven !: cried Captain Thomis, 'what is that on the point of that nearest " 'Father of Merey,' I exclaimed, 'Capice. And what do you think all these little | tuin, look! look! what is that crouching away up near the top of the other?' "A shrick at this instant, burst from both pinnacles: the sea lashed furiously about their base, and seemed to lick unward with a aristocrat's supporters to his coat of arms on greedy farry. The light of the Northern fires his carriage door. There was no mistaking spread white and lurid over the leaden vault, the thing: I was there. I had got into that that seemed a lid to a huge coffin, and as interesting region of shaded frigidity by the | true as I am talking to you now, we saw dismore force of sailing in a Nantucket brig, tinetly two human beings on these desolate "One stood stiff on the highest pinnacle of a whaler and so was he, and I was gastrono- the berg to our left, and the other, with outmer, astrong ue, historian, and scenie sketch- stretched arm, crouched beneath a projecting ert the expelition. Cantain Ross had taken ledge of ice, on the other to the right. They possession of the magnetic pole before us, but were dead-frozen dead, and frozen to the a l left neither garrison or provisions in his mass that bore them through the sea and the round house kuilt to commemorate his achieve-1 storm, and they were guiding their battle ment, and so we had to live on frozen wal- steeds of tempest out from the Northern pole, "Onward they went, and we could distinctknow anything, that a wighty sea washes this ly see their glazed eyeballs staring into the realm of Polarity, usually crowded, like a distant voids, while over their hair and beards Broadway searchus, by ribbed mountains of clustered the hear frost of the hurricane, giv-"ice, rolling and grinding-and surging over | ing them the appearance of great age. Upon each other, and trying to get into a good seat | their mad chargers, they stood transfixed. so as to be zkie to get out at the earliest con- and all through that night of horror, they venience, without the slightest regard to the kept us company, now and then drawing rights or comforts of their neighbors. After nearer to us; and as the one approached us on we had fishe I around there a little, and caught | which sat the man with his arm outstretched, as much. Captain Fom Thomas made up his | the wild night wind blowing over the summit. seemed to come from his open mouth, and sout we stove before a cracking breeze, break- warn us from the track. The other stood ing our patk through acres of ice, that thun- with his hands cleuched, but separated, and " deced like the batteries of my Lord Welling- he seemed to be intent upon the contest in ' ton, when he fought his great fight against a | which he was engaged ; for his face, by some g cater man than himself on the wheat fields accident, was turned towards his corpse-companion, as if he was watching each movement | time they are scarce, having been transformthat he made, that he wight benefit by it. ed, by an all-wise Providence, into magis-Evening dawned, the bergs had driven out of trates." sight. "Oh, Stirrup! whom the dread trumpet blows along the universe, upon the final day. other, and both more of either than anything will it not be horrible to see the wanderers else; and all the time I kept wondering when of the ice rise from their frozen sleep among the huge mountains of the Arctic realms, and stretching themselves, as if awakening from Nantucket, would arrive at that floarish- their sleep, prepare to follow where the An- kissed him he would have strangled her : be-ing and unthrageous piece of paradise. gel bids. Will I not then see those two ship- sides, mother, he sits by her, and whispers to wrecked men, who, lost together upon the spreading tis troad hand, and trying to grasp | huge ice island of the Poles-had perishedand when the tempest raged, their frozen coffire-when the wind was rattling like the fins had split in twain, and they were borne devil's kette-drum in the dead-march of Saul, up in that fearful race, where the time was at Niblo's theatre-when Captain Tom Thom- not counted by minutes, as with feeble as was trying to detach a telescope that had | Eclinse, but by eternities. Stirrun, tell the

None Exempt.

In her life of George Washington, Mrs. Kirkland gives us one close view of that stately lady, Mrs. Martha Washington :

"If we were to give our private opinion, exercised her full share of influence over the Commander-in-chief of the Armies of the United States of America. She had a very decided way of speaking, and as she never meddled in public affairs, we can easily imagine the General letting her have her own

way in pretty much every thing else. "A guest at Mount Vernon happened to leep in a room adjoining that occupied by the a frozen corpse, whom the fires of that President and his lady. Late in the evening great pit prepared for the unrighteous, cannot when people had retired to their various chambers he heard the lady delivering a very animated lecture to her lord and master, upon something which he had done, that she thought ught to be done differently. To all this he istened in the profoundest silence, and when she too was silent, he opened his lips and spoke, "now, good sleep to you, my dear."-This anecdote of the great man in his night cap is quite characteristic of him, but it is equally so of most lords and masters, who, we imagine, all receive curtain lectures, as with the wind and the waves, gleaming in the Mr. Caudle and Washington did, in profound now unknown, and which has some hat the silence. Experience probably, teaches them appearance of ivory. It has been submitted that it is the hetter way."

Professor's .- The United States is overrun, at this time, with Professors-not Professors of Colleges-who just help themselves to the title, and parade it with great dignity before the public. There is scarcely a little Acadeeach other, we stood and gazed upon the my in the country whose teachers do uppcall themselves Professors-music teachers, dancing masters, even æronauts, are Professors,

grandeur and of terror, I saw now, and so did That title, once signifying something, is now synonymous with assurance, pretension and brass. It has become almost as common as Colonel or Major.

> 1997 First class in Oriental philosophy will stand up. Thibbets, what is life?" "Life consists of money, a horse, and a fashionable wife.'

"Good! Next : What is death-?"

"A paymaster who sottles everybody's lebts, and gives them combstones as receipts in

"What is poverty?"

"The reward of merit Genius generally re-

Supposed Discovery of the Tower of Babel.

A correspondent of the Boston Traveller, writing from Beirout, announces that M. Place, the French Consul in Mosul, has discovered the ruins of the Tower of-Babel. "Six of its eight stories have fallen and crumbled into dust; but the two which remain are so high that they may be seen for fifty or sixty miles around. The base of the tower is quadrangular, and each side about six hundred feet long. The tower is made of bricks of the purest clay and of a white color, which is a little shaded with a yellow

tint. Under a clear sun, as a whole, this ancient monument of human skill and daring presents a fine blending of golors, which sets the painthe bricks had been covered with characters traced with the accuracy of the hand of a writing master. Near the top of the letters, the straight strokes were adorned with flourishes resembling the heads of nails. All-was neat, regular and severe ; and, indeed, those who saw these specimens of ancient caligraphy affirm that the fathers of the human race wrote a better hand than their children.

Among the interesting discoveries of M. Place, were certain inscriptions on fillets of gold, silver and copper, and also upon a metal, to the experiments of an intelligent metallurby the expedition, completed their labors, one of which was of the ruins of the palace of the famous Queen Semiramis. This ancient monument, situated on the height of a mountain raised by the hands of men, overlooks the awful solitades which surround Lake Van-a body of water six or seven times larger than Lake Geneva."

The Tower of Bubel .- The Boston Atlas lisputes the identity of the recent alleged discovery in Syria with the Tower of Babel, an account of which was published in the Traveller, and says:

"The mound at Arhela, which M. Place has examined, and which the correspondent of the Traveller imagined him to have discovered. has been long known, though we believe it has never before been explored. In 1841 it was lescribed by Fraser, in his work on Messopo-

tamia and Assyria, as a large artificial mound. 60 or 70 feet high, 300 yards in length by 200

CONOWAGO TWP., Jan. 24th, 1857. H. J. STAHLE, Esq.-Dear Sir :- Permit the copy of the Address of Hon. J. S. Black, L. L. D., to the Philomathean Society of 12th, 1856, on "Religious Liberty," which you had the kindness to send me by Mr. N. I have read it with much pleasure, and, with the exception of one fact which he introduces, I fully subscribe to the notice you have taken of it in the columns of the Com-

piler, that he has treated the subject of Reigious Liberty "with great ability, evincing

extensive reading and profound thought, expressed in language which is at once eloquent and foreible." I view it as a production emter's pallet at defiance. Before being baked, | anating from the mind of a Protestant gentleman, totally divested of all religious bigotry and intolerance, and endowed with that spirit of frankness, liberality and candor which should distinguish gentlemen of all parties, and all creeds, who respect the religious rights of their fellow citizens. I admire in it that noble and lofty sense of justice which induces ever was passed to ensure entire freedom of conscience"-which renders homage to the deep tone of personal piety of a St. Francis

"harles Carroll, and to the credulity of the gist, and its qualities will soon be ascertain- believers in the tooleries of a Maria Monk-Some very curious photographs, taken | an honorable tribute of respect to the memories of these three eminent mombers of the Catholic Church.

It is therefore with sincere regret that I notice the exception above alluded to, and which consists of a historical error intô which Judge Black, no doubt inadvertently fell, and which you will find on page 22 of the printed address, and which is in the fol-

lowing words : "I think no one can read the writings of St. Francis Xavier without being touched by the deep tone of his personal piety ; yet, he was the author of that diabolical invention, the Spanish inquisition." have italicized the word author.

A number of years ago the Hon. John Q Adams, in a speech delivered at Cincinnati, fell into a similar error in ascribing the founding or authorship of the Inquisition to St. Ignatius of Lavola.

Now the facts appear to be these-St. Ignatius of Layola was born in 1491-and St. Francis Xavier in 1506. The Inquisition n breadth. -- The Mojebele at Babylon is 150 was founded about the beginning of the 13th (1200) during the Pontificate of Inno cent III. It was established in France in 1226 in the reign of St. Louis-to which probably Judge Black alludes in page 21. It was her face black and tell the Bostonians she was in operation in Italy in 1224. It was intro- a runaway slave? If she had done that they duced into Spain alout the middle of the 13th century (1250)-and all this before St. Ignatius or St. Francis Xavier were born; and The Boston folks have always liked negroes: therefore introduced into Spain about two Even as far back as a hundred years ago they centuries and a half before the birth of St. Francis Xavior; consequently he could not possibly have been the author of the Spanish Inquisition. You will observe, sir, that I merely give they stole them from their native country :--the dates, without any further remarks about | the motives or design or nature of that tri- them from the masters to whom they sold bunal, whether political or religious, as that them .- Valley Spirit. is a point controverted by Protestant and Catholic writers. My object simply is to wrest the character of St. Francis Xavier from the odium which might attach to it in the mind- | From each and every scroll of honest fame of liberal and caudid Protestants on account of this his supposed authorship of the Inquisi | Contempt-and deep dishonor-ou his head : tion-a character venerated throughout the Catholic world on account of his piety, his sanctity and his heroic devotion to the service of his Divine Master in the reclaiming and Let guileless children,-as he passes by, conversion of souls. I may add that he was a disciple of St. Ignations, and therefore a Jesuit, and although all manner of evil things are said of, and ascribed to, the society of lesus or Jesuits, as they are called, yet it might perhaps be a difficult matter to show | Until he dies-and sinks into the grave ;anthentically, that they as a body or society had ever anything to do with the Inquisition. If you should deem proper to give this correc-tion of that error a place in your paper you foul. will oblige me, and perhaps many others; with the distinct and sincere expression that | And be the watchful guardians, f his tomb." no disrespect to Judge Black whatever is in-Senex. tended by me. --- 40800 For the Compilor. Lawyers and Editors. MR. STAILE :- It has been frequently re-

For the Compiler. when a journal is shifting its ground-when it is veering from one opinion to another .----Sometimes this mistifying period extends to: me to present to you my sincere thanks for a whole quarter of a year, and it is a sheer loss both to the writer and reader.

Thus it should be, say some political econo-Pennsylvania College, delivered September mists, with the editors of newspapers, and it is to be hoped that the gentlemen of the press will in time see their own interests, and learn to be more venal, and they will be much more respected as well as richer ! MAGNET. New Oxford, Jan. 1856.

Now and Then.

Before the election the cry was-elect Buchanan and Kansas will come in as a slave State; the slave trade will be revived; the South will domineer over the North ; Slaveholders will rule the nation, and the last spark of freedom will be quenched and our republican government be turned into a despotism. And thousands were actually made to believe all this, and to look upon the Demhim to place Calvert on the proud eminence ocratic party as a sort of a Car of Juggernaut; of being "the author of the first statute that whose wheels, if not stopped, would crush out humanity and roll over the bones and mangled flesh of our fellow creatures with creaks of Navier-and which deals out that biting sar- savage delight! But how changed the tune ! casm to the maligners of the patriotism of a The effort to revive the slave trade has been signally rebuked; Republicans, tell us that Kansas will comp in as a free State, and that Mr. Buchanan will keep an eye on the interests of the North as well as the South, and endeavor "to bring back the government to what it was under Washington and Jefferson !! How long (asks the Carlisle Democrat) will honest men be duped and led astray by the

corrupt and designing.

A Sad Case .- A protty, rosy checked Irish woman, with an infant about 14 months old, has been at the Central Station House for several days, having applied there for lodgings. According to her story, she arrived in this City from Ireland about eleven years since. and has been living at Buffalo, New Yorkcity, Boston, and other places, during the past three years. Her husband died at Boston, and she being yery poor, made application to the authorities of that city, and when it was ascertained that he had arrived in Philadelphia from Ireland, the Bostonians could do nothing for her, though she had lived there a

'Spirit' people what racing I have done." And I have done so.

The Repeatand Youth .- In a metropolitan marry in case I should become a widow." riminal court, eight years ago, a poor woman, whose how had been sentenced to a long on derk. The rest were below, unfreezing which fit him beautiful, (and she looked, as of my property, I could get transmigrated themselves zmong the icicles of the cabin- she said, as only a mother can look at her into her dog, I should be so perfectly hapicicles that their own breaths had formed boy,) and if you give him a long time to stay py, I never would stop wagging my tail." all around the place-a sort of grotte of An- in the prison the clothes won't fit him when tiparos, without its warmth and its little lake he comes out, for he's a growin' boy." Poor

erves from a discriminating public. "What is religion?"

"Doing unto others as you please, without allowing them a return of the compliment." "What is fame?"

"A six line puff in a newspaner while living, and your fortune to your enemies when lead."

Do On a recent occasion, one of our friends vas coming down from Albany, and it up peared-as ill luck would have it-that there sat opposite to him, in the cur, a gentleman with remarkably long legs, which he was not very particular about digging into our friend's knees. On the arrival of the train at Sing Sing, the long-legged man observed to his neighbor: "I shall get out and stretch my legs here a bit, as we wait ten minutes."

"For goodness' sake, sir, don't do that!" said our friend, "for 1 pm quite sure they are disunion should be frowned down, and the too long by half already."

EF There is a case now pending in the Superior Court. Boston, in which the plain- States and seven Territories. Sectional and tiff, Barnabas, B. Bayley, seeks to recover for services as a singer while engaged by Ossian E. Dodge. The defendant refuses to pay for these services, because there was an agreement made that if the plaintiff used ardent pirits he should forfeit \$100 for each drink ; and the defendant alleges that the plaintiff has use i ardent spirits five separate times, and claims as a set-off 3500. If the plaintiff loses the case, he would better exhibit himself as the man that paid \$100 each for five drinks.

Touching a Raw Place .- A justice of the Peace, meeting a minister mounted on a fine oking horse, peevishly asked him why he did not ride on a donkey or ass, in imitation of his humble Master?-"One important reason is," returned the minister, "that at this

J. P. incontinently left.

Res" Mother, I should not be surprised if nr Susan gets choked some day." "Why, my son?"

"Because her beau twisted his arm around her neck the other night, and if she had not sides, mother, he sits by her, and whispers to

her, and hugs her." "Why, Edward, Susan does not suffer this,

does she?' "Suffer that-golly ! She loves it."

FFA handsome young maid was observed to be in deep reflection on her welding day. One of the bridesmaids asked the subject of her meditation. "I was thinking," j-he replied, "which of my old beaux I should

FFWe have heard of a good many enthuterm in the penitentiary for some not well-; slastic lovers in our time, but we think that proven offence, said: "Won't your honor: Mr. Toots takes 'em all down :--"If I could give him a shorter term? He is a good boy he'dyed black," he said to Captain Cuttle. to me, your honor-he always was. Tyejust "and made Miss Dombey's slave, I should wade him some nice clothes, your honor, consider it a compliment; or at the sacrifice

REP Art Irishman, who was giving his tesof water with Eshes foating in its depths, mother! she had saved much (for her) from timony in the Boston Manicipal Court lately, and summer air blowing through its splinter- her scant earnings to clothe her boy "like the convulsed the bar, tickeled the jury, and raisneighbors' children." This was too much for ed a smile on the bench by the following state- amount of money paid these noble men du- because a different set of reasons was broachher son. He melted-he wont-he repented ment: "Ye see, may't plaze yees, that this ring the past year was \$150,420,98. But a -for he was forgiven. And he is now one of man got a stroke and fell down. Everybody very few years longer these old soldiers will the most prominent, enterprising and honora- round called out, 'Ow, he's kilt! he's hilt?' have past to their endless sleer, but our surveying persons to a current of air that ble young merchants in our city. Every Thin I steps up, and I hollied out to the could hardly freeze a bucket of water in two wort of this is true, and known to be so to crowd, 'It' the man is kill, why don't yees stand back, and give him a little air !' '

sends a pound ball exactly seventy-four miles." By Said Diaah to Sambo, as they were ta- sie or foreign consideration? frozen ether- wue hissing over the crested scheel he had utended when a boy remarkel, his head and rushed out upon some girls who ing a love promenade one evenuar: If public writers were, as easily h indicate the end of the black opean, hissing us out of "It was locky that the eherubing who took were passing an unfrequented road, making "What am your opinion ob de wolded life? that realm where area the winds doe not lift him to heaven were nothing but faces and a horrible noise. The girls were terribly. Think it he happy?" his in a date work were nothing out of the would have infallibly flogged frightened. One of them did two days after, "Well, I will tell you, dat ar depends al-trust exampling the neuron of the way." -----

feet high, and the Bir Nimrod nearly 200 feet high, or three or four times the height of the ruin at Arbela.-Throughout Assyria and Messopotamia there are multitudes of ruins equal to, or greater than, that at Arbela, with paite as good claims to be considered the Tower of Babel-that is to say, with no c laims at all."

Sensible Advice.

The Oregon Weekly Times closes a truly patriotic article in support of the Union with the following sensible advice :

"The love of country, the protection of the constitution, the observance of the laws, and a respect for the rights and interests of oll the States and Territories, are principles which very true patriot should instil into the minds of the rising generation .-- The principle of word disurion should be considered a reproach to all who use it in disrespect of the strong bands which hold together thirty-one local differences have a proper tribunal to which to refer all differences of sentiment, under the laws and constitution of this country; and the man who refuses to respect and

honor them is better fitted for some other country than this. He is better adapted for other countries, whose laws and regulations approximate nearer his own illiberal and selfish, sordid principles. We advise all croakers to leave a country whose government they despise and daily malign, and find a better, if they can."

"A Clerical Exquisite."-The following appears in the Churchman : "When I can read my title cleah,

To mansions in the skies, I'll bid farewell to every frach. And wipe my weeping eyes.

The above is the style of elocation in which the first lines of Dr. Watt's celebrated hymn were recently delivere I from the deeply remarked that some editors, not one hundred miles from Gettyshurg, have in turn attacked cessed chancel of that brautiful church, the every class and society of persons existing in rector of which some time since so solemnly announced that the "sufferings of the pou-ak the vicinity. I am not about to question or increase with the approach of *wint-ah*," and prove the truth of the observation, nor am I anxious to deserve a similar character. Some who, from the pulpit, is in the habit of ex-

tolling the wondrous efficacy of the Gos-pil few hints, however, which I shall venture tofor the cu-gh of all the ills of suffering hu- day, will, I hope, be understood exactly as they are intended-whether as a satire on the manity. press or the bar, I leave to others to determine. The same accomplished minister, upon the ame day on which he delighted, from the be better for the public, if the press were hancel, his ravished hearers with the above

poctic gem, electrified them by the following paid in the same manner as the bar. A lawburst from the pulpit of eloquent and classic declamation : "Oh, sinnah !

The judgment is ne-ah ! Life is bat a ra-pak!" Are these the la-bahs of love to which one

he tolerated year after year-the devotions versus -----, which he will have to oppose of a congregation to be disturbed, the beautiagain at the next term in the case of ful services of the church descerated, and the What has this double advocacy to do with the grounds of the two opinions? It would inmementous truths of Revelation degraded, by deed be very infortunate for a litigant, if it their unnecessary and consurable association with these and similar vulgar and irreverent were to be understood that the advocate to whom he commits his cause, must necessarily exhibitions? be persuaded himself of the goodness of it.

Soldiers of 1812, -- While we are gratified to see that the old heroes of the war of 1812annually meet in convention, to deliberate upyer? There is a squeamishness about the on matters connected with their interests, we press which is altogether out of character in notice that, in the Smate of New York, the un age like this. Would the reasons in a ed in a leading article of the preceding day, any more than the reasons in a speech of an While the fir tree is green, ments in favor of other principles immediate-

And the wind rolls a wave, The tear-drop shall brighten The turf of the brave.

ter," and with a perversity of habit, which wo have often seen in others, was pretty sure to drink too deep at the very time when it was most necessary that he should be sober. On one occasion, an important criminal case was called on by the clerk, but the Attorney, with owl-like gravity kept his chair, being, in fact, not fairly able to stand on his feet.

ceed ?" said the Judge."

"Yes-hic-no, your honor," stammered the It is the opinion of some people that it would lawyer, "the State-hic-is not in a state to try this case to-day-the State, your honor, is

BEFA late celebrated judge, who stooped very much when walking, had a stone thrown the individual who is the organ through which him without hitting him. Turning to his they find their way to the public, is rarely friend, he remarked, "Had I been an upright judge, that might have caused my death !'

> Monroe county, who many years ago sawed a cord of wood to pay, in advance, his first year's sub-cription for a newspaper. He is now, in his ripe and vigorous old age, worth a quarter of a million of dollars.

Ber It is said that a certain town in New Why should not a public writer be allowed England, in order to get rid of supporting a to shift his ground for pay, as well as a lawpauper, elected him to a seat in the legislature.

BFT The latest way to pop the question is to ask the fair lady, "If you shall have the Comptroller sent in a statement that the leading article be one whit less convincing pleasure of seeing her at the minister's."

> 'I saw him kiss your cheek." "'Tis true." "O-modesty!" ""Twas strictly kept; Attorney-at-Law, because he advanced argu-He'thought me asleep ; at least I know -Hothought I thought he thought I slept."

> > 157A gentleman lately heard a laborer

year. - Philadelphia News. Foolish woman! Why did not she paint

would have bowed down and worshipped her. were so fond of negroes that they sent their ships to Africa and brought them here by thousands. Then they liked them so well that

now they like them so well that they steal

NOT "THE BRIBED APOSTATE !--- blot his hatoful name

Let no man trust him :-- none forbear to shed Let scorn still point her finger and her jibes, And say-me Bohold the consequence of Bribes!

Shrink from his touch, and shudder at his eye; Let lovely woman loathe him with disgust, And shun him,-like the reptile in the dust ; And, whilst he lives, let Infamy alone. Claim the BRIBED LEGISLATOR-AS.HER OWN. To poison worms, that feed upon the knave; There,-'midst the storms-let hideous Furies

Hold nightly revel,-and in concert howl; Let hissing scrpents make that spot their home. [Conway:

10"It so happened some years ago, in one of the Northern counties of Vermont, that the then State's Attorney, though a man of great legal ability, was rather too fond of the "crit-

"Mr. Attorney, is the State ready to pro-

drunk !" yer is paid for advocating one opinion to-day, and another to-morrow-no person thinks of identifying him with either; the reasons in both cases are weighed, and the character of at him one day, which fortunately passed over

EFWe know a respected gentleman in-

he is paid or not paid? Why should the very gravely inform two of his comrades that BF Hunt, in his reminiscences, relates that BF At Ham, England, recently, a young reasoning derive any force from any extrin- a "seventy-four pounder is a cannon that I winderel how it could mare through the Coleridge, upon the death of a master of a man, by way of a joke, placed a calfskin over

ly before? What is is to the public whether the writer is sincere or insincere, or whether