

The Republican Compiler.

By HENRY J. STAHL.

"TRUTH IS MIGHTY, AND WILL PREVAIL."

TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR.

A Family Newspaper—Devoted to Literature, Agriculture, The Markets, Local and General Intelligence, Politics, Advertising, &c.

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JUSTICES' & CONSTABLES' FEE BILL.

AN ACT
Relating to fees of Aldermen, Justices of the Peace and Constables.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That from and after the passage of this act the fees to be received by justices and justices of the peace shall be as follows:

- For information or complaint, on behalf of the Commonwealth, for every ten words, one cent.
- Docket entry of action, on behalf of the Commonwealth, ten cents.
- Warrant or mittimus, on behalf of the Commonwealth, twenty-five cents.
- Writing an examination or confession of defendant, for every ten words, one cent.
- Administering oath or affirmation, three cents.
- Taking recognizance in every criminal case, twenty cents.
- Transcript in criminal cases, including certificate, fifteen cents.
- Returning same to court, for each mile, circular, actually traveled, to be allowed in only one case, at each session of the court, three cents.
- Entering judgment, on conviction for fine, ten cents.
- Recording conviction or copy thereof, for every ten words, one cent.
- Warrant to levy fine or forfeiture, twenty cents.
- Bail piece and return, or subpoenas, fifteen cents.
- Discharge to jailor, fifteen cents.
- Entering discontinuance in cases of assault and battery, twenty cents.
- Entering complaint of master, mistress or apprentice, ten cents.
- Notice to master, mistress or apprentice, fifteen cents.
- Hearing parties and discharging complaint, twenty-five cents.
- Holding inquisition under landlord and tenant act, or in case of forcible entry, for each day, to each justice, one dollar and fifty cents.
- Receipt to sheriff, for each justice, twenty-five cents.
- Recording proceedings, to each justice, fifty cents.
- Writ of restitution, to each justice, twenty-five cents.
- Warrant to appraise damages, twenty cents.
- Warrant to sell strays, twenty cents.
- Warrant to appraise swine, twenty cents.
- Receiving and entering return of appraisal of swine, five cents.
- Publishing proceedings of appraisers of swine, fifty cents.
- Entering action in civil case, ten cents.
- Subpoenas, capias or subpoenas, each, ten cents.
- For every additional name after the first, five cents.
- All witnesses' names to be put in one subpoena, unless separate subpoenas be requested by the parties.
- Subpoenas, duces tecum, fifteen cents.
- Entering return of subpoena and qualifying constable, ten cents.
- Entering capias and bail bond, five cents.
- Every continuance of suit, ten cents.
- Trial and judgment—in case of defence, made by defendant or defendants, twenty-five cents.
- Entering judgment by confession, ten cents.
- Investigating plaintiff's claim and entering judgment by default, five cents.
- Taking bail, ten cents.
- Entering satisfaction, to be charged only when an actual entry is made on the docket, five cents.
- Entering discontinuance, five cents.
- Entering amicable suit, ten cents.
- Entering rule to take depositions of witnesses, five cents.
- Rule to take depositions, ten cents.
- Interrogatories annexed to rules for taking depositions, for every ten words, one cent.
- Entering return of rule, five cents.
- Entering rule to refer, five cents.
- Rule of reference, fifteen cents.
- Notice to each referee, five cents.
- Entering report of referees and judgment thereon, ten cents.
- Written notice to a party in any case, ten cents.
- Execution, fifteen cents.
- Entering return of execution, ten cents.
- Scire facias in any case, twenty cents.
- Opening judgment for rehearing, ten cents.
- Transcript of judgment and certificate, twenty cents.
- Returns of proceedings or certiorari or appeal, including recognizance, forty cents.

Receiving the amount of a judgment before execution, and paying the same over, if not exceeding ten dollars, ten cents.
If exceeding ten, and not exceeding forty dollars, twenty-five cents.
If exceeding forty dollars, fifty cents.
Every search where no service is rendered, to which any fees are attached, ten cents.
Entering complaint in writing, in case of attachment, and swearing or affirming complainant, fifteen cents.
Attachment, twenty cents.
Entering return, and appointing freeholders, ten cents.
Advertisements each, fifteen cents.
Order to sell goods, fifteen cents.
Order for the relief of a pauper, each justice, twenty cents.
Order for the removal of a pauper, each justice, fifty cents.
Order to seize goods for the maintenance of wife and children, twenty-five cents.
Order for premium for wolf or fox, or other scalp, to be paid by the proper county, fifteen cents.
Every acknowledgment or probate of deed or other instrument of writing, twenty-five cents.
Taking and signing acknowledgment of indenture of an apprentice, for each indenture, twenty cents.
Assignment and making record of indenture, twenty cents.
Cancelling indenture, ten cents.
Comparing and signing tax duplicates, each justice, fifty cents.
For marrying each couple, making record thereof, and certificate to the parties, two dollars.
Certificate of approbation of two justices to the binding as apprentice of a person by overseer or directors of the poor, each justice, twenty-five cents.
Certificate to obtain land warrants, fifty cents.
Swearing or affirming County Commissioners, Assessors or other township or county officer, and certificate thereof, to be paid by the county, twenty-five cents.
For administering oath or affirmation in any case not herein providing for, ten cents.
For issuing precept to lessee in landlord and tenant proceedings, justice, fifteen cents.
For hearing and determining complaint, and all other services rendered therein, fifty cents.
For recording proceedings thereon, each justice, twenty-five cents.
For issuing and receiving returns of writ of restitution, including entry thereof, each justice, twenty-five cents.
SEC. 2. The fees for services under the laws of the United States, shall be as follows, namely:
For certificate of protection, fifty cents.
For certificate of lost protection, twenty-five cents.
For a warrant, twenty-five cents.
For commitment, twenty-five cents.
Summons for seamen in admiralty case, twenty-five cents.
Hearing thereon with docket entry, fifty cents.
Certificate to clerk of district court to issue admiralty process, twenty-five cents.
SEC. 3. That the fees to be received by constables, shall be as follows:
For executing warrant in behalf of the Commonwealth, forty cents.
Conveying to jail on mittimus, or warrant arresting a vagrant, disorderly person, or other offender against the laws, (without process) and bringing before justice, levying fine for forfeiture on warrant, twenty-five cents.
Taking the body into custody on mittimus where bail is afterwards entered before the prisoner is delivered to jailor, twenty-five cents.
Serving subpoenas, ten cents.
Serving summons notice on referee, auditor, master, mistress or apprentice, personally or by copy, each ten cents.
Executing attachment, thirty cents.
Arresting on capias, twenty-five cents.
Taking bail bond on capias, or delivery of goods, fifteen cents.
Notifying plaintiff where defendant has been arrested on capias, to be paid by plaintiff, ten cents.
Executing landlord's warrant, or serving execution, twenty-five cents.
Taking inventory of goods, each item one cent.
Levying or distraining goods and selling the same, for each dollar not exceeding thirty, five cents.
For each dollar above thirty, three cents.
And one-half of the said commission shall be allowed where the money is paid after levy without sale; but no commission shall in any case be taken on more than real debt, and then only for the money actually received by the constable, and paid over to the creditor.
Advertising the same, forty cents.
Copy of vendue paper, when demanded, each item one cent.
Putting up notice of distress at mansion, house, or other public place on he premises, five cents.
Serving scire facias personally, ten cents.
Serving same by copy, fifteen cents.
Serving rule and interrogatories in attachment of execution, twenty cents.
Executing bail piece, twenty cents.
Traveling expenses on an execution returned nulla bona and non est inventus, where the constable has been the place of defendant's last residence, each mile circular, three cents.
Executing order for the removal of a pauper, fifty cents.

Traveling expenses in said removal, each mile circular, ten cents.
Traveling expenses in all other cases, for each mile circular actually traveled, counting from the office of the justice to the place of service, three cents.
For making returns to the court of quarter sessions of the proper county, fifty cents each for one day.
Mileage for same, counting from residence of constable to the county seat, to be paid by county, three cents per mile circular.
For appraisement, and all other services under exemption act of ninth of April, one thousand eight hundred and forty-nine, one dollar.
For serving precept, and returning same in landlord and tenant proceeding, twenty-five cents.
Executing writ of possession, and returning same, fifty cents.
When the rent shall be received from the lessee by the constable, such commission as is now allowed by law on writs of execution.
SECTION 4. That the twenty-sixth and twenty-seventh sections of the act approved March twenty-eighth, one thousand eight hundred and fourteen, and of the third section of the act approved March twenty-eighth, in relation to penalties for taking illegal fees and bills of particulars, are hereby re-enacted and their several provisions extended and made applicable to all violations of this act.
SECTION 5. That the provisions of this act shall not apply to the city of Philadelphia.
APPROVED—The nineteenth day of April, A. D., one thousand eight hundred and fifty seven.
JAMES POLLOCK.

Choice Poetry.

A DAY OF SPRING.
Wild flowers, sweet friends of our youth and age,
Welcome to your haunts again,
Eager as birds that have burst the cage,
Or steeds that have snapped the rein.
Fill your bright caps in the balmy air,
We have thirsted long for the draught they bear.
We have languished all for the sunny day
That calls us back to the green woods' shade,
Our dreams have been of the songster's glade,
And starty showers of the fragrant May.
The fairy world and the dark will be
Mingle together the gleaming wing,
And the squirrel skips from tree to tree,
And the sunbeams dance in the pebbly spring.
Sweet are thy waters, O rippling pool!
There do the first green crocuses grow,
And the meadow queen on her margin coil,
Sheddest perfume from her turt'led soul;
And there, on the sedge bank beneath,
Lies the sweetest flower of the green woods' shade,
Is calling still of her true knight's death,
Or looking above on her own blue sky.
Again in the mossy wood and glen
We track our steps by the feathered fern,
Starting awhile from her happy nest
The thrush or the gentle wren.
A graceful lesson of life we learn,
Hoping and finding the violet's home;
But like the host of our early day,
Fairer and first they have passed away.
Cuckoo—hark, 'tis the joyous sound!
Bird's promise, we hear the night,
In the sun's golden gleam profound:
Oh, welcome, child of a sunny sky!
How could we wait impatient Spring,
Though her bright girdles 'neath forest trees,
The flowering thorn, the halcyon wing,
Or 'er the daisy swallows' wing!
Love's stranger, no—we looked for thee,
Welcome, with all things sweet and fair,
Vest's bright crown for beauty's brow,
Hope and health's fresh perfume,
Blossom-fruits for the orchard's bench:
Say, have ye brought from the happy land
One charmed gift for a heart of care?
I know ye have; for, as flowers delight,
My spirit with essence sweet is filled:
I look around and gaze on folk;
My thoughts with a willing power expand—
Oh, feel there is no duty and harmony,
Earnest and faithful, and pardoning wrong,
Surely the heart, as an opening rose,
Touched by the season of bloom and song,
Sheddest perfume as her leaves ope out,
Loved one of Heaven, may ye soar and bring
Such gifts to Earth in your days of Spring!

Select Miscellany.

Fashionable Eccentricity.—A portion of the wealthy young idlers in Paris have formed a new club, the rules of which are decidedly eccentric. It has taken the title of "Société pour l'encouragement de la production des femmes blondes." (Society for the encouragement and production of fair women.) and on admission each member takes the solemn oath and gives a pledge not to bestow his hand, his heart and his affections on any lady who cannot boast of her fair hair. The peculiar shade is immaterial, but every member who infringes this regulation by marrying a dark-haired beauty is to forfeit 1,000 francs.
A Turk on Railroads.—"You advise us to adopt your railroads," said a profound looking old Musselman to a recent traveler in Constantinople; "you advise us to adopt your railroads, and are desirous of undertaking the job of building them, and at the same time you send here and buy our camels. I see you do not want to get rid of your railroads, and you put our camels in their places, and we should get the worst of the bargain." The American did not attempt to combat this idea, so left the Turk to his conclusions.
A Chronic Complaint.—Woman (to little boy)—Jimmy, are you folks all well?
Little Boy.—Yes ma'am, all but Sally Ann.
Woman.—Why what's the matter with her?
Little Boy.—On nothin' particular—only she had the hoopin'-cough once, and she ain't never got over it. The cough ain't of any account now, but she has the hoop despar'te.

The Bottom of the Sea.
The following description of the bottom of the sea, is from a recent lecture delivered by Lieutenant Maury, before the Lowell Institute:
"As to the character of the bottom they left that to the fancy of the poets and the dreams of the prisoners. They pictured its bottom as slimy, scattered over with wedges of gold, great anchors, heaps of pearls, inestimable stones, and valued jewels, a thousand wrecks, and a thousand men that fishes gnawed up."
"But Brooks' lead tells another tale, no wrecks, no anchors, no dead men's bones are scattered on the bottom of the sea. They are all buried deep down among the remains of its own dead. The bottom of the sea is covered many feet deep with microscopic shells, whose artificers and tenants have lived, who sported and died at the surface, and whose remains are taken by the current after death, borne away to the distant regions, and deposited at the bottom as lightly and gently as the frost in its chamber. Everywhere, in every zone, in the coral sea, wherever this admirable sounding reef has been, it has brought up the evidence of death and repose. The shells are perfect, and though they may have been lying there in cold obscurity for ages, yet their color and their looks are as fresh and as bright as though the pale hand had never been near them."
"A single quill can bring up at one cast thousands and millions of these shells, which, as individuals, the most powerful microscope alone will recognize. In life they escape our keenest scrutiny, and it is not therefore, till we explore the depth of the sea, examine the bottom of the ocean, and survey its dead as they strew it all over many feet thick with their skeletons, that we can fully realize how faithfully and literally these little creatures, as well as the great waters, obeyed and are to this day obeying, the order that was given them on the fifth day of creation."

William Penn's Belt of Wampum.

An interesting ceremony took place at the hall of the Pennsylvania Historical Society, in Philadelphia, on the 13th ult., on the occasion of the presentation of the belt of wampum given to William Penn by the Sachems of the Senni Lenape Indians, at the time of the great treaty in 1682. The belt was presented by Mr. Granville John Penn, the great-grandson of the founder of this State, to whom it had been transmitted through four generations. Says the Pennsylvaniaian: "The wampum belt is certainly a great curiosity. It is about three feet long and six inches wide. It is composed of beads made of small pieces of muske shell, ground into shape and pierced, and strung up on thongs of deer skin. The strings are then fastened together, until they are of sufficient width to form a belt. This great treaty belt was of unusual breadth, in token of the importance of the compact it was intended to seal. The beads are generally white, and among them black beads are wrought into devices emblematic of the treaty. In the centre of the belt two figures are rudely formed with beads. One of these figures wears a hat, and it was without doubt, intended to represent Onas, as the Indians called William Penn. The other figure is obviously intended to represent an aborigine. The figures are in the act of shaking hands.
There are also three bands, formed of black beads, which cross the belt diagonally. The curious old relic is carefully preserved in a glass case, and it is in excellent condition."
A long, lean, gaunt Yankee entered a drug store and asked,
"Be you the druggist?"
"Well, I s'pose so; I sell drugs."
"Well, have you got any of this eye-see-ent in' stuff as the gals put on their handkerchiefs?"
"Oh yes."
"Well, our Sal's gwine to be married, and she gin me a nippence and told me to invest the half 'mount in secutint' stuff, so's to make her stink sweet. If I could find some to suit, so if you've a mind I'll just smell round."
The Yankee smelt round without being suited, until the "druggist" got tired of him, and taking down a bottle of hartshorn, said, "I've got a secutint' stuff here that'll suit you. A single drop on a handkerchief will stay for weeks, and you can't wash it out, but to get the strength of it you must take a good 'big' smell."
"Is that so, mister? Well, just hold on a minute, till I get my breath, and when I say now, you put it to my smeller!"
The hartshorn of course knocked the Yankee down; he got up and after rolling up his sleeves, said: "You made me smell that t'nal everlasting' stuff, mister, now I'll make you smell fire and brimstone."
Kissing at a Certain Age.—A celebrated dandy was one evening in company with a young lady, and observing her kiss her favorite poodle, he advanced and begged the like favor, remarking that she ought to have as much charity for him as she had shown the dog.
"Sir," said the belle, "I never kissed my dog when he was a puppy."
The fellow took the hint, and was off instantly.
McCarty, of the Bardstown (Ky.) Gazette, says that any good-looking young lady can get him by applying soon, provided that she can support him in the style to which he has been accustomed—three meals a day, a plug of tobacco per week, and a clean shirt on Sunday. We hope they won't all speak at once, it might embarrass the young man.
A little boy, five years old, while writhing under the tortures of theague, was told by his mother, to rise up and take a powder she had prepared for him.
"Powder! powder!" said he, raising himself on one elbow and putting on a roguish smile, "Mother, I ain't a gun!"
Young Jones complained to his father-in-law of the temper and waywardness of his wife.
"I'll cure her," said her father, "I'll cut her off with a skilling if she don't behave."
Young Jones always told his father-in-law after that, "she's a model wife."
Lazy rich girls make rich men poor, and industrious poor girls make poor men rich.

A Desperate Conflict Between a Lion and a Gemsbok.
From Dr. Livingston's Travels in Africa.
Dr. Livingston gives a very interesting description of a fight he had witnessed in Africa between a lion and an antelope. The Doctor and his guides had just emerged from a narrow defile between two rocky hills when they heard an angry growl, which they knew to be that of the "monarch of the forest." At a distance of not more than forty yards in advance of them, a gemsbok stood at bay, while a huge, tawny lion was crouched on a rock platform, above the level plain, evidently meditating an attack upon the antelope; only a space of about twenty feet separated the animals. The lion appeared to be animated with the greatest fury, the gemsbok was apparently calm and resolute, presenting his well-furrowed head to the enemy.
The lion cautiously changed his position, descended to the plain and made a circuit, obviously for the purpose of attacking the gemsbok in the rear, but the latter was on the alert and still turned his head toward his antagonist. When it maneuvering lasted for half an hour, when it appeared to the observers that the gemsbok used a stratagem to induce the lion to make the assault. The flank of the antelope was for a moment turned to his fierce assailant. As quick as lightning the lion made a spring, but while he was yet in the air, the gemsbok turned his head, heaving his neck so as to present one of his spear-like horns at the lion's breast.
A terrible laceration was the consequence; the lion fell back on his haunches and showed a ghastly wound in the lower part of his neck. He uttered a howl of rage and anguish and bucked off to a distance of fifty yards, seeming half disposed to give up the contest, but hunger, fury or revenge once more impelled him forward. His second assault was more furious and headlong; he rushed at the gemsbok and attempted to leap over the formidable horns in order to alight on his back. The gemsbok, still standing on the defensive, elevated his head, and speared the lion in the side, and inflicted what the spectators believed to be a mortal wound, as the horns penetrated the depth of six or eight inches. Again the lion retreated, growling and limping in a manner which showed that he had been severely hurt; but he soon collected all his energies for another attack. At the instant of collision the gemsbok presented a horn so as to strike the lion immediately between his two forelegs, and so violent was the stroke that the whole length of the horn was buried in the lion's body. For nearly a minute the two beasts stood motionless; then the gemsbok, slowly backing, withdrew his horn, and the lion tottered and fell on his side, his limbs quivering in the agonies of death. The victor made a triumphant flourish of his heels and trotted off, apparently without having received the least injury in the conflict.

The Last Rat Tale.
A gentleman on the Bay informed us yesterday that in order to destroy the number of rats on his premises, he was in the habit of placing a tempting bait in the yard, and on seeing a good crowd of the "varmints" around it, would shoot them down from a convenient spot. As the rats began to get shy of the common baits, he procured a flask of sweet almond oil, and buried it in a hole in the yard, with only the mouth uncorked above the level. The rats could not resist the tempting flavor of the oil, so they came with a great rush, and not a few fared badly.
Yesterday morning the gentleman saw two patriarchal-looking rats cogitating over the oil flask, how to get a taste of the luscious article within.
After examining all around, one of them brightened up with an idea. He inserted his long tail into the oil flask, and when it was well moistened with the sweet oil, drew it out and permitted his friend to lick it!
On the principle that one good turn deserves another, rat number two inserted his dorsal elongation into the oil flask, and allowed rat number one to enjoy the feast. This in-tailing process was kept up unceasingly for some time, till rat number two, who was evidently a gourmand, instead of confining himself to licking his friend's caudal appendage, actually began to bite! "Whereupon," to use our informant's language, "he had a fight, sir, such as has not been equalled since that of Tom Hyer and Yankee Sullivan."—*Savannah Georgian.*

Foreign Consuls can be Sued in U. S. Courts.—The important question so long before the courts in an equivocal or unsettled position, as to the liability of foreign consuls to be sued in the federal courts of the United States, was decided on Monday by Chief Justice Nelson, of the United States Circuit Court, for the first time.—The Herald says the question came up in a claim of Mr. Graham against Messrs. Meyer & Stucker (the latter being consul of the kingdom of Hanover) of a mercantile suit to set aside bills of sale of steam vessels to the aggregate value of \$400,000. A motion for a writ of *ne exeat* against Consul Stucker was denied by the Judge, who states that this court has jurisdiction to hear and decide the motion, notwithstanding the plea of consular privileges. This is the first time that it has been decided that consuls can be sued in the federal courts.

Very poetical, very pretty, and very philosophical is the following, which we clip from a clever essay-like column in the *Chicago Journal*:
"If a man die, shall he live again? And once a year die the daisies answered it, and 'spring's little infant' given its fragrant testimony, and every day, has the morning testified, and yet the world is murmuring still 'if a man die, shall he live again?'"

Smart Boys.—A steple-chase, on foot, recently came off among the boys of Eton Village (England), for which only seven started—the run being two miles and a half, and included fifteen leaps, ten of which were water jumps. The race was won by a boy named Liddell, who came in fifty yards ahead of all others; the time being set down at 18 1/2 minutes for the 2 1/2 miles.

Homopathic Soup.—Well, Sambo, how do you like your new place? "O, berry well, massa." "What did you have for breakfast this morning?" "Why, you see, missis biled tree eggs for herself, and gib me de brof."

A Forcible Point—Mark It!
Pleading Guilty.—The Harrisburg Telegraph and other kindred sheets are trying to prove that David Wilont is sound on the far-fetched question—'are they laboring to show that they were guilty of downright falsehood when they called him a "Traitor" for voting for Free Trade in 1846. Well, gentlemen, you are welcome to all the honor you can gain by thus branding yourselves before an intelligent community as willful falsifiers of the truth.—Stand up with the mark upon your foreheads, placed there by your own Black Republican fingers, and tell the dear people that you did not mean to tell the truth in 1846, and can only note for it now by falsifying history and endeavoring to make Wilont "as good a tariff man as Henry Clay!"—but it will hardly elect the man, to use the classic language of the Telegraph, "whose name, as his deed, will stink in the nostrils of every true-hearted Pennsylvanian forever."—*Norristown Defender.*

When Does Wool Grow?
I answer, when it is wanted to cover the sheep and keep it warm. From the time the sheep is shorn until the frost comes you can see the shape of every clip of the shears; when the frost and cold weather comes it grows out immediately. Now, if you wish for a heavy clip feed when the wool is growing. If you have any extra feeds, there is the time to use it. The wool draws very hard upon the carcass, and growing out fast, deceives almost every farmer. They think their sheep are doing well, when they are growing poor. I can make an additional pound of wool with one bushel of corn, and my sheep will afterwards winter one bushel of corn easier. Let your sheep get poor while the wool is growing and you cannot recruit them until next summer.
J. D. CUMBERLAND.
Waterford, Ohio.

Liquid Manure.—This method of fertilizing crops has lately excited much attention in England, and has been adopted by quite a number of enterprising farmers. It is stated to be superior to solid manure, producing the greatest quantity of crops ever obtained by any other method of culture. J. Nelson, a farmer on the Earl of Derby's estate, about eight miles from Liverpool, raised 100 tons of Italian rye grass, last year, on one acre of land, by liquid manuring. The soil was heavily fertile and well drained, but never had yielded anything so comparable with this crop. This system of cultivation deserves the attention of our farmers.

Plaster.—The peculiar property of plaster as an auxiliary of vegetation, consists in its power of absorbing and retaining moisture, and this feature it possesses until it is totally dissolved. Plaster, of itself, is inadequate to the production of fertility—it requires the concurrence of organic manures.

A light, rich soil, abounding in vegetable mould, produces the earliest peas; but a strong loam, inclining to clay, yields the largest crop.

Sleepy Fields.—In Turkey, if a person happens to fall asleep in the neighborhood of a poppy field, and the wind blows over towards him, he becomes gradually narcotized, and would die if the country people, who are well acquainted with the circumstance, did not bring him to the next well or stream, and empty pitcher after pitcher on his face and body. Dr. Appenheim, during his residence in Turkey, owed his life to this simple and efficacious treatment.

Glycerine and Kerosene in Scariatina.—Dr. King states that he has used this combination with much satisfaction in several cases. To one ounce of glycerine he adds two drops of kerosene, and rubs the mixture over the entire surface, except the face and scalp, night and morning, previously washing the body well with warm water.—*Boston Journal.*

Locked Jaw.—A remedy has been discovered for this dreadful affection. It is nothing but the application of strong ley made from wood ashes. The patient should be bathed in the ley frequently, and if it be in a part of the body that cannot be conveniently immersed, apply flannels wetted with the ley. It affords speedy relief, and a gradual cure. This is a simple remedy, but it is worth remembering and trying. The simplest are often the most efficacious agents. Many cures are said to have been wrought by this.

The Baby.—At a Sunday school in this city at Rev. Mr. Adams's church, he asked the children the following question:—"Children, what is the sweetest, prettiest, and most interesting little thing in the world?" Some guessed one thing and some another. Some said "Cake," others "Money." At last one little girl, about four years old, said, "Ma's little baby!" Mr. Adams said, "You are right; a baby."

Cock-fighting on a Large Scale.—A paper at Memphis, Tenn., states that a man of cocks, twenty a side, will be paroled in that city on the 19th inst. These birds are to fight for \$500 on each single combat, and for \$10,000 on the last and main struggle. The sport will last for five days, and is the largest cock fight that ever was got up in the United States.

High Price for a Jack.—Thos. W. Lewis, of Clarke county, Ky., has sold his jack, *Moro Castle*, eight years old, fifteen hands high, imported by the Mason county Importing Company, for the sum of \$5,000, to M. W. Maye, of Maury county, Tenn. This is the highest price we have ever known paid for an animal of the kind. This jack took the premium at the State Fair in Paris, Ky., last fall.

New Style.—The foreign papers say that a Spanish beauty in Paris, lately appeared at a party with her dress buckled up the sides to her knees, and that her ankles were embraced by bracelets studded with diamonds. Wonder if that fashion will come across the water?

Bridget.—"Well, Mary, are you going to the new place?"
Mary.—"Sure no! the lady couldn't give satisfactory reference from her last cook."
There is a young man in Algiers who tells such good stories that his friends say it is dangerous to walk with him in the forests, for all the hyenas come round him to laugh.