THE STAR AND BANNER.

BY D. A. BUEHLER. "FEARLESS AND FREE." TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

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Dec. 26, 1856.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to all Legatees and other persons concerned, that the *Administration Accounts* hereinafter mentioned will be presented at the Orphans' Court of Adams county, for confirmation and allowance, *on Monday, the 19th day of January next*, viz:

207. The first account of Josiah Cook, Administrator of the estate of Jesse Cook, deceased.

208. The first account of Margaret Grammer, Executrix of the last will and testament of Benjamin Grammer, deceased.

209. The second and final account of David E. Hollinger, one of the Administrators of the estate of Tempest Wilson, deceased.

210. The final account of Samuel Durboraw, Executor of the last will and testament of Joseph Miller, deceased.

211. The second account of John B. M'Pherson, acting Executor of the last will and testament of John Duncan, deceased.

212. The first and final account of Levi Pitzer, Administrator of the estate of John B. Pitzer, deceased,

213. The first and final account of Michael Overbaugh, Guardian of Maria, Louisa, Catharine and Pius Shenfelter.

214. The first and final account of John Boyer, Administrator of the estate of Sarah Hoover, deceased.

215. The first and final account of John Boyer, Administrator with the will annexed of Magdalena Hoover, deceased.

WM. F. WALTER, *Register*,
per DANIEL PLANK, *Deputy*.

Register's Office, Gettysburg,
Dec. 26, 1856—td

Collectors, Take Notice!

THE Collectors of Taxes in the different townships of Adams county are hereby notified that they will be required to settle up their duplicates on or before *Monday the 19th day of January next*, on which day the Commissioners will meet at their office to give the necessary exonerations, &c. If the Duplicates are not settled up in full by the above date, the Collectors will be dealt with according to law, without regard to persons.

☞A meeting of the Commissioners will take place at their office, in Gettysburg, on *Monday the 5th of January*, at which time exonerations will be granted to such of the Collectors as may prefer attending and making settlement on that day.

GEORGE MYERS,
HENRY A. PICKING,
JOSIAH BENNER,
Commissioners.

Attest—
J. M. WALTER, *Clerk.*

Jan. 1, 1867.—td

A FEW MORE LEFT.

OF Jeromes Clocks, also a few good watches at SAMSON'S.

[From the Home Journal.

TO MY ABSENT DAUGHTER.

BY GEORGE P. MORRIS.

GEORGIE, come home!—Life's tendrils cling about,
Where'er thou art, by wayward fancy led.
We miss thee, love!—Home is not home without thee—
The light and glory of the house have fled;
The autumn shiver of the Linden-tree
Is like the pang that thrills my frame for thee!

Georgie, come home!—To parents, brother, sister,
Thy place is vacant in this lonely hall,
Where shines the river through the "Jeannie Vista,"
While twilight shadows lengthen on the wall:
Our spirits falter at the close of day,
And weary night moves tardily away.

Georgie, come home!—The winds and waves are singing
The mournful music of their parting song,
To soul and sense the sad foreboding bringing,
Some ill detains thee in the town so long;
Oh, that the morn may dissipate the fear,
And bring good tidings of my daughter dear!

Georgie, come home!—The forest leaves are falling,
And dreary visions in thy absence come;
The fountain on the hill in vain is calling
Thee, my beloved one, to thy woodland home;
And I imagine every passing breeze
Whispers thy name among the moaning trees!

Georgie, come home!—Thy gentle look can banish
The gathering gloom round this once cheerful hearth;
In thy sweet presence all our cares will vanish,
And sorrow soften into mellow mirth:
Return, my darling, never more to roam—
Heart of the Highlands! Georgie, dear, come home!

A TOUCHING INCIDENT.—One of the saddest stories that we ever read was that of a little child in Switzerland, a pet boy, just as yours is, reader, whom its mother, one bright morning, rigged out in a beautiful jacket, all shining with silk and buttons, and gay as a mother's love could make it, and then permitted him to go out to play. He had scarcely stepped from the door of the 'Swiss cottage,' when an enormous eagle scooped him from the earth, and bore him to his nest, high up among the mountains, and yet within sight of the house of which he had been the joy. There he was killed and devoured, the eyrie being at a point utterly inaccessible to man, so that no relief could be afforded. In tearing the child to pieces, the eagle so placed the gay jacket in the nest that it became a fixture there, and whenever the wind blew, it would flutter, and the sun would shine upon its lovely trimmings and ornaments. For years it was visible from the lowlands, long after the eagle had abandoned the nest. What a sight it must have been to the parents of the victim.

A NOBLE DEED.—Some months since, a poor German neighbor of Gerrit Smith was charged with murder. A singular combination of unfavorable circumstances induced a general belief that he was guilty, and the public excitement against him was very strong. Mr. Smith visited the suspected man in the jail, and became convinced that he was innocent. In the face of a hostile public sentiment, he volunteered his services as counsel for the poor German, spent nearly a thousand dollars from his own purse in collecting evidence, and argued his case before the jury. By his untiring exertions, the dark cloud of unfavorable circumstances was cleared up, and the innocence of his client made manifest, not only to the court and jury, but to the public. Mr. Smith, with characteristic beneficence, crowned his magnanimity by giving the poor German a small farm and $200 in money. Nobleness like this is its own praise and its own reward. We wish it were less rare.

IGNORANCE OF GEN. WASHINGTON.—The following facts in relation to Washington, are not stated by either Marshall, Irving, Sparks, or Mrs. Kirkland. They leaked out in a Fourth of July oration delivered by John Phœnix. Though new facts, they may be relied upon as being correct:

Although for the time in which he lived, a very distinguished man, the ignorance of Washington in some things is perfectly incredible. He never travelled on a steamboat, never saw a railroad, or locomotive engine; was perfectly ignorant of the principle of the magnetic telegraph, never had a daguerreotype, Colt's pistol, Sharp's rifle, or used a friction match. He ate his meals with an iron fork, never used a postage stamp on his letters, and knew nothing of the application of chloroform to alleviate suffering, or the use of gass for illumination. Such a man as this could hardly be elected President of the United States in these times, although it must be confessed, we occasionally have a candidate who proves not much better informed about matters in general.

NEWSPAPERS.—Judge Longstreet has said:—"Small is the sum that is required to patronize a newspaper; and most amply remunerative is the patron. I care not how humble and unpretending the gazette which he takes; it is next to impossible to fill a sheet 52 times a year without putting into it something that is worth the subscription. I well remember what a difference there was between those of my schoolmates who had not access to papers. The reason is very evident: Youth will peruse a paper with delight when they peruse nothing else."

A YOUTH.—The homeliest woman in the world may render herself more attractive by the exhibition of delicacy and refinement, than the prettiest vulgarian that ever smiled.

FALLING FROM GRACE.

ANECDOTE OF LORENZO DOW.

On one occasion, Dow illustrated his views on the subject of "Falling from Grace," somewhat as follows, his text being a part of the verse, Heb. ii, 1: *"Lest at any time we should let them slip."*

"Now, my brethren," said Dow—when he had stated and enlarged upon his argument—"let me take a case, and a very likely one to happen. Nay, I'm not at all sure that it hain't happened, and not a hundred miles off. Well, here is Major Smith, who becomes convarted. He joins the church, and is safe as a codfish, pickeled, packed, and in port. Of course his calling and election are sure. He can't let 'em slip. He can't fall from grace—not he! Don't be too certain of that, my brethren! Don't be too sure of that, major!

"I say nothing agin the character of Major Smith, mind you. He is a very fair sort of a man, as the world goes.—Nevertheless, they du say that he was in the habit of taking, now and then, a glass or two more than was good for him. He was fond of a warm gin toddy, especially on a cold day, for he was subject to wind on the stomach; and then, in order to settle his toddy, he would take a glass of flip, and then to settle his flip, he'd take a glass of toddy agin. These he usully took in the afternoon and at Northrup's tavern.

"But, as I say, one day Major Smith was convarted, and taken into the church, and so he must reform. He must give up toddy and flip, and Northrup's tavern.—And he has gin them all up—for he is parfectly sincere—mind you. Well, some weeks later, on the afternoon of a cold blustering day in December, he happens to be passing by Northrup's tavern. Just at that time, as the devil will have it—for the devil is always looking for a chance—his old friend and bottle companion, Nate Seymour, comes to the door, and sees the Major. Well, the latter rides up, and they shake hands, and talk over the news, and finally Nate says, "Won't you come in a minute, Major?"

"Now, as I tell you, it's a cold winter's day, and the Major says he'll just git down and warm his fingers. He won't drink anything of course, but he thinks it best not to break all at once with his old friends, for they may say he's proud. Perhaps he'll have a chance to say a word in season to some one. So he goes in, and, as it happens, Nate just then puts the red hot poker into a mug of flip. How it bubbles and simmers and foams! What a nice odor it does send forth into the room!—And jest then the landlord grates in a little nutmeg. What a pleasant sound is that to poor, shivering human natur, on a cold day in December!

"Well, Nate takes it and hands it to the major. The major says to himself, "I'll just put it to my lips, so as not to seem frumptious and unreasonable, but I won't drink any." So he takes it, and it feels mighty warm and nice to his cold fingers. He looks at it; its fumes rise to his nostrils; he remembers the joys of other days; he puts it to his lips!

"Well, and what then? Oh nothing, my brethren—only I tell you, that, elect or no elect, that is a very slippery spot for the major!"

The effect of this upon an audience to whom such language was adapted, especially as it referred to a well-known person, who, after having been taken into the church, had backslidden to his old habits, may be easily appreciated. Who could argue down such telling logic with the million?

AN OYSTER HOUSE MILLIONAIRE ABOUT TO RETIRE.—A New York correspondent of the Springfield Republican makes the following announcement in regard to the intentions of Thos. Downing, the noted colored oyster house keeper in New York:

"Downing, the great oyster man, (and who has not heard of him?) retires from business in the spring, he having accumulated a $100,000 fortune in the oyster trade. He has kept an oyster cellar in Broad street for near twenty years and as his lease is about to expire, the owner of the property has decided to pull down and rebuild, thus ousting the oyster dealer from his popular eating house. Downing is a gentleman of color, and is greatly esteemed by the business men of Wall street and vicinity, and his loss will be seriously felt. Before he winds up he intends giving a grand "blow out" at one of the hotels, to which entertainment his old customers are to be invited."

☞The melody of the following lines by Stoddard, are as enchanting as the sentiment is touching:

Rattle the window, winds!
Rain, drip on the panes!
There are tears and sighs in our hearts and eyes,
And a weary weight on our brains.

The gray sea heaves and heaves,
On the dreary flats of sand;
And the blasted limb of the churchyard yew—
It shakes like a ghostly hand.

The dead are engulfed beneath it,
Sunk in the glassy waves:—
But we have more dead in our hearts to-day
Than the earth in all her graves.

A DELICATE COMPLIMENT TO LAWYERS.—Mr. Huntington, the father of the "insane" prisoner on trial for forgery, in giving his testimony on Friday, said, "his son Charles was prone to take things that did not belong to him, has altered the family record, and would tell untruths—giving two different stories about the same fact without any motive for it; *witness had designed to make him a lawyer.*"

"What do you ask for this article?" inquired Obadiah of a young miss behind the counter.

"Fifteen shillings."

"Ain't you a little dear?"

"Why," she replied, blushing, "all the young men tell me so."

A MAJORITY ON THE WRONG SIDE.—Several years ago a celebrated Methodist minister and revivalist, well known for his eloquence and zeal in converting souls, was preaching in Louisville. The feeling had got pretty well up, and one night, after a very 'powerful' sermon, he came down from the pulpit for the purpose of receiving the mourners, while the good old hymn of—

"Canaan, oh, Canaan, I'm bound for the land of Canaan,"

was struck up and chimed in by hundreds of voices. The hymn was concluded, but there were no penitents at the altar. In vain he exhorted—his words and appeals fell upon the ears of the congregation without exciting emotion. At length he concluded to make a bold stroke and follow it up with a test and resuming the pulpit, after a few words of exhortation, he solemnly announced that he would put a question, upon which he expected all to vote in view of the estimation they placed upon their souls. With finger raised most significantly, and in a most solemn manner, he announced:

"All those in favor of Christ will please rise to their feet."

Only some eight or ten responded to the announcement; and while the minister was watching intensely for others to signify their position by rising, a worthy member, who was on his feet, interfered, and suggested that the reason might be that the true disciples were too modest to vote."

At this juncture a loud voice was heard in the gallery:

"I say, Brother————, its no use a talking or trying this vote—this congregation is for the Devil, by at least twenty-five hundred majority.'

AN INSTITUTION NOT FIT TO BE EXPANDED.—The Washington correspondent of the *Inaependent* relates a sad story of the injustice done to a coloured freeman by a pious slaveholding scoundrel, a head steward of the Methodist Episcopal Church. The coloured man was once a slave, but was manumitted by the will of his owner, a lady. The will was broken and Charles remanded to servitude. Some Quakers procured his release on his paying five hundred dollars, but his wife and three children remained in slavery. The scoundrel before referred to agreed to purchase the family and hold them until the husband and father should pay him six hundred dollars. Charles went to Washington to labour for the money. He visited his family four times a year, and carried them clothing to keep them comfortable. In the mean time the family increased to six children. When Charles offered to pay the price stipulated, the old sinner coolly asked him *four thousand dollars*. After a while this offer was accepted, and the possessor of the family was asked to give a writing to the effect that he would stand by *this* bargain. He refused, and then made complaint against Charles, that he was engaged in running off slaves. Charles, however, escaped and returned to Washington, where he now is. The laws which allow such villany as this are considered worthy of "expansion" into all the Territories of the United States, and the man who dares to object is summarily set down as a fanatic and a disunionist.

REMARKABLE POSITION OF THE PLANETS.—At the present time and until the end of January, *all* of the old planets and the two of importance discovered within 75 and 100 years will be visible soon after sunset, and five of them west of the meridian; a position worthy of particular notice, as it may not again occur for years.

Mercury, in consequence of its proximity to the Sun, is usually invisible, so that many persons have never seen it. There will be a very favorable opportunity for viewing it in this month, especially from about the 7th to the 20th, as it will not only be at its greatest eastern elongation on the 15th, but its southern declination will be much less than that of the Sun, so that on the 11th it will not set in the W.S.W. until an hour and a half later. It will appear as a reddish star of the first magnitude. After the 20th it rapidly returns to the Sun, and soon disappears.

Venus, although already very brilliant, will continue to become more so until about April 1st. Its greatest eastern elongation takes place on February 27th, and inferior conjunction on May 9th. So that for four months our evening western sky is to be ornamented by this beautiful planet.

Mars will be in conjunction early in June; it is, therefore, in that part of its orbit most remote from the earth, and shines with a faint reddish light. It is now a very little west of Venus, in the W.S.W., but the distance is rapidly increasing.

Jupiter, "the great disturber of the system," goes down exactly in the West; although also approaching its conjunction, (April 11th,) and therefore the more distant part of its orbit; its light is not apparently less than when in opposition in September.—*Boston Traveller.*

REVOLUTIONARY SURGERY.—The Mobile Tribune, in its American Ana, related the following:—Among the most active and daring of Marion's men were Robert Simons and William Withers. They had been sent together on some confidential expedition, and while resting at noon for refreshment, Withers, a practical shot, was examining his pistols to see if they were in good order, while Simons sat near him, either reading or in a reverie. 'Bob,' said Withers, "if you had not that bump on the bridge of your nose you would be a likely young fellow." 'Do you think so!' said Simons, listlessly. "Yes," said Withers; "I think I can shoot off that ugly bump on your nose. Shall I shoot?"—"Shoot!" said Simons, and crack went the pistol. The ball could not have been better aimed, it struck the projecting bridge, demolished it forever, and henceforth Simons was not the ugliest man in the army.

A DIRTY SHILLING.—Bishop Meade, in the *Southern Churchman*, gives an account of many of the old families of Virginia. Among these he mentions a man named Watkins, of whom the celebrated John Randolph, of Roanoke, left a manuscript notice. A part of that notice is in these words: "Without shining abilities or the advantages of an education, by plain, straight-forward industry, under the guidance of old-fashioned honesty and practical good sense, he accumulated an ample fortune, in which it is firmly believed there was *not one dirty shilling*." This is very homely Saxon language, but it is full of pith and point. In Randolph's mind there must have been running some faint reminiscence of the apostle's phrase, "filthy lucre," used more than once in his epistles. Either term has wide application in these days, when the race for riches seems to absorb all hearts, and few men care for the soil upon their shillings, provided only they have enough of them. Yet the wisest of men says that a good name is better than thousands of gold and silver; whereas, a few dirty shillings, a few unjust gains, a few sharp practices, will put a leprous taint upon the accumulations of a lifetime. It is worth while for any man, before he makes a new addition to his heap, to examine the color of his coin, and keep out the *filthy* lucre, the *dirty* shilling.

A LITTLE BOY'S PRAYER.—A little boy, after saying nightly the prayers which had been taught him, was quite tenacious of what he called praying in his own way. He had a large number of brothers and sisters, whose needs and peculiarities he sometimes made the subject of his petitions. On one occasion, at commencing this exercise, he was overcome with sleep. Wrestling with his stupor, he said:

"Oh, Lord, bless Elizabeth, and make her better than she is."

His head fell back on the pillow, but soon rousing, he murmured drowsily, "Bless Henry, too." It was in vain; the tongue refused its office—so he added, indistinctly:

"Oh, Lord, I can't; there are too many of 'em," and he sank into the deep slumber of childhood.

At another time, while conducting this exercise in a somewhat more wakeful manner, he said:

"Lord, please to bless father, and give him a new heart. Oh, Lord, bless mother—but you need not give her a new heart, for she could not have any better one than she's got; and I don't see how she'd go to work to be any better woman than she is now."

☞The Washington *Union* is disturbed by what it calls the renewal of the sectional agitation at Washington. It predicts that "the Republican leaders will have cause to regret the continued agitation of the sectional question involved in the late Presidential election, which they have unwisely and rashly provoked by their assaults on the President's message." The New York *Post* compares this complaint to the case of an Irishman who appeared with a bruised face before a magistrate to swear an assault and battery against one of his countrymen. "Did you do nothing to provoke the assault?" inquired the magistrate. "Not the least thing in life," answered the Irishman: "I just gave him a blow on the head with my shillaleh, bidding him be quiet and peaceable, and the dirty spalpeen, instead of minding me, knocked me into the gutter."

MORE GOLD MINES.—The St. Louis *Republican* says the recent news from mexico is rather startling in reference to gold discoveries. It seems that gold is being discovered all over the country, and apparently without any research. A new mine has just been discovered in the hacienda of Agostadero, in the partido of Pinos, State of Zacatecas. From 36 arrobas of stone taken from the mine, four ounces of gold were extracted. We believe with prospecting, say one-tenth of what has been done in California or Australia, the gold mines of Mexico would turn out more pure gold than all the gold mines of the world besides.

ANNE BOLEYN.—When Anne Boleyn was in prison, awaiting her sentence of death, she wrote to her husband and executioner—

"Your highness hath pleased to raise me first from the condition of a gentle woman to that of a maid of honor; from that to be a marchioness; from a marchioness to a queen; and as your power could no farther go to elevate me on earth, you now design to raise me to be a Saint in heaven."

A GREAT EVIL NOT REMOVED.—A Conference preacher one day went into the house of a Wesleyan reformer, and saw, suspended on the walls, the portraits of three expelled ministers.

'What,' said he 'you have them there!'

'Oh, yes, they are there,' was the answer.

'But one is wanted to complete the sett.'

'Pray, who is that?'

'Why, the devil, to be sure.'

'Ah,' said the reformer, 'HE is not yet expelled from the Conference.'

A MUSICAL CONGREGATION.—At a church of color, the minister, noticing a number of persons, both white and colored, standing upon the seats during singing service, called out, in a loud voice—

"Git down off dem seats, both white men and colored; I care no more for de one dan de odder."

Imagine the minister's surprise, on hearing the congregation suddenly commence singing, in short metre—

"Git down off dem seats,
Boff white man and color;
I care no more for one man
Than I does for the other."

☞A regular diet cures more people than physic.

MISCELLANY.

☞A bitter jest is often the poison of friendship.

☞Affected simplicity is refined imposture.

☞A truly great man borrows no lustre from splendid ancestry.

☞Among the base merit begets envy; among the noble, emulation.

☞Bonnets are again to be worn on the head—a new fashion.

☞No dust affects the eyes like gold dust, and no glasses like brandy glasses.

☞Women dislike talkative men.—They know how it's done.

☞The mortality of Philadelphia for the past year has been 10,222.

☞There are nearly *six million acres* of unsold lands in Michigan.

☞The price of virtue, like that of liberty, is eternal vigilance.

☞The Judges of the U. S. Supreme Court have not yet consulted as to their decision in the Missouri Slave Case.

☞The total amount of gold brought from California last year, was forty and a quarter millions of dollars.

☞It is a singular fact, that when the Indian swears he swears in English. There are no oaths in the Indian vernacular.

☞The citizens of Nashville are taking steps towards expelling all the negroes from that State.

☞Hon. Andrew J. Donelson, of Tennessee, has purchased a plantation in Bolivar county, Miss.

☞Happiness is a perfume that one cannot shed over another without a few drops falling on one's self.

☞Who can smell a rat the quickest—the man who knows the most, or the man who has the most nose!

☞Some person was once asked why B stood before C? Because a man must first B before he can C.

☞"How dreadful short the days are," as the woman said when she let her breakfast dishes stand till she had read a novel.

☞A bill admitting negroes to equality with whites, as witnesses in courts, has passed the Iowa Senate.

The omnibus drivers of Covington, Ky., it is said, charge double for ladies wearing hoops.

☞There are one hundred and fifty newspapers published in Virginia, and about three hundred in Ohio.

☞They are making visiting cards in Germany, whereon, besides the name, the portrait of the party is engraved.

TENDER FORETHOUGHT.—Devoted wife.—'Oh! what a beautiful monument!—Wouldn't you like to have such an one as that, dear?"

☞In the State of California, the official returns show Buchanan to be in a minority of 3517 of the popular vote. The whole vote of the state was 110,000

☞A couple named Jerry Butter and Louisa Well, were married at the cathedral in Cincinnati, on Saturday. Louisa was *Well*, but now she is *Better*.

☞Sliding—on the ice—fine fun and good exercise—but, as Saxe says:

"It's hard to go
Exactly right, with a lady in tow."

☞We must walk through life as if it were a Swiss mountain, where a single hasty step may bring down an avalanche upon us.

☞The Freewill Baptist Church was formed in New Hampshire, in 1780; it has, this year, 1,173 churches, 1,107 ministers, and 49,809 church members.

☞It requires 2,200 full-grown trees, or the matured crop of forty-four acres of wood land, to furnish timber for a seventy four gun-ship.

☞Midas, in ancient fable, was so great a man, that everything he touched turned to gold. The case is altered now; touch a man with gold and he will change into any thing.

☞A shrewd little fellow who had just began to read Latin, astonished his master by the following translation: "Vir, a man; gin, a trap. Virgin, a man-trap."

☞If you want to kiss a pretty girl, why kiss her—if you can. If a pretty girl wants to kiss you, why let her—like a man.

☞There is a young woman in town so modest, that she had a young man turned out of doors for saying the wind had shifted.

☞If you would rise in the world, you must not stop to kick at every cur who barks at you as you pass along. Every editor has to learn that.

☞A California lover writes to his sweet-heart thus:—Leven yeres is rather long to kort a gal, but ile hav you yit Cate."

☞A gentleman asked a little girl, what it was that made a person feel so when another tickled him, "I suppose it is the laugh creeping over him," was the instant reply.

☞"What a strange thing it is," remarked a Frenchman, after making the tour of the United States, "that you should have two hundred different religions and only one army!"

INDIAN TREATIES.—It is stated that there are now twenty Indian treaties before the Senate, involving the cession of 122,000,000 acres of land for about $11,000,000.

☞George Haines, of Lancaster co., Pa., was shot dead on New Year's eve, near Safe Harbor. The story is that he was stealing chickens from a neighbor, but nothing is positively known.

☞A Country lecturer, some years since, thus described part of his apparatus:—"Now, gentlemen, this here weesel is full of air, and that 'ere weesel is full of wisdum."

☞A drunkard, confined in prison at Harrisburg, for breaking into a cellar to get some liquor, was found dead in his cell next morning, from having drank "burning fluid" in mistake for whiskey.

DEATH OF DR. HUSSEY.—The "rumor" of the death of Dr. Pusey, which we published last week, is unfounded. It grew out of the fact that Dr. Hussey, of Oxford, has lately deceased.

☞The loss of life and property on the upper lakes the past year has been enormous. Not less than four millions of property and 274 lives have been the estimate.

☞Add together England, Wales, Scotland and Ireland, and the aggregate superficies will yield almost precisely the area of Kansas; which, nevertheless, is small compared with its sister territory, Nebraska.

A HARD HIT.—"I have always preserved *my* reputation," said Mrs.——, one evening, addressing herself rather pointedly to Mrs.——. "You always set a ridiculous value on trifles!" rejoined the insulted fair one.

SUGAR AND DRY GOODS.—During the year 1856 there was imported into this country nearly seven millions of dollars worth of sugar more than in 1855. The increase in dry goods was nearly thirty millions of dollars.

UNION THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY.—An effort is making to add $60,000 to the funds of the Union Theological Seminary, New York city, and $14,000 of the amount was obtained a few days since, at a parlor meeting of merchants in that city.

☞Among the London ordinations lately was that of the Rev. Ridley Herschell. Five brothers of this Jewish family have now entered the Christian ministry—two in the Church of England, and three among Protestant dissenters.

☞There resides at St. Hilliers, Isle of Jersey, in the same street and opposite one another, two men, one a baker, named Abel, the second a grocer, named Cain. Quite lately Abel married Cain's daughter. M. Adam, a magistrate, officiated.

☞Mr. Sylvester Lind, who has given $100,000 to the N. S. Presbyterian University at Chicago, is a Scotchman, who came to Chicago nineteen years ago with only two sovereigns in his pocket. He is an elder in the third Presbyterian Church.

CHINESE PROVERBS.—In company, set a guard upon your tongue—in solitude, upon your heart. A great talker never wants enemies—the man of sense speaks little and hears much. Though the ways of virtue are rough and craggy, yet they reach to heaven.

☞Teacher.—How many kind of axes are there?

Boy.—Broad axe, narrow axe, post axe, axe of the Legislature, axing price, and axe of the Apostles.

Teacher.—Good! go to the head of your class.

☞Adversities are blessings in disguise. We know a man who has lived six months on a sprained ankle. He belongs to half a dozen societies and draws four dollars a week from each. He once spent a whole summer at Saratoga on a sore throat.

☞A dyspeptic old hypochondriac makes the following piteous inquiry: "We have great cabbages, great gooseberries, great cities, and great balloons, great crinoline petticoats, great bulls, pigs, and calves, but tell me, where are our great men?"

UP TO SNUFF.—It is asserted that it costs the General Government several thousand dollars a session to furnish members of Congress with snuff. A box that will hold half a peck is secured by the desk of the Clerk of the House, and is filled with best Macaboy every morning.

☞There are at present nearly six hundred omnibuses in the city of New York, which require, to keep them going, thirty-six hundred horses, and more than one thousand men, exclusive of the blacksmiths, harness makers, stage builders and painters, attached to the various establishments.

THE POET PUT RIGHT.—A promising boy, not more than five years old, hearing some gentlemen at his father's table discussing the familiar line—

"An honest man's the noblest work of God,"

said he knew it wasn't true—his mother was better than any man that was ever made.

CONVERTED JEWS.—It was recently stated by Dr. Craig, missionary to the Jews in the city of Hamburg, that there are now 100,000 converted Jews in the Christian church. In Germany, among the educated classes, the lawyers, divines and physicians, there are many distinguished men of the house of Israel.

RECEIPTS OF THE BOARDS OF THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—The receipts of the Boards of the Presbyterian Church for November were: Domestic Missions, $6,964 42; Education, $3,784 73; Foreign Missions, $10,860; Publication, $3,438 38; Church Extension Committee, $737 38. Total, $25,224 62.

USE OF PAPER.—In the Bible house, they use from 30,000 to 40,000 tokens a year, of various sizes, or about 2,500,000 pounds. Last year, the Tract Society used about 17,000 reams or 34,000 tokens. The American Messenger, the organ of the society, required about 168,000 pounds of paper.

A CHILD'S COMPROMISE.—A clergyman who had been staying for some time at the house of a friend of ours, on going away called to him little Eddy, the four-year-old son of the host, and asked what he should give him for a present. Eddy, who had great respect for the "cloth," thought it was his duty to suggest something of a religious nature; so he answered hesitatingly: "I—I—I—*think* I should like a Testament, and I know I should like a *squirt gun*."