THE STAR AND BANNER.

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

VOLUME XXVII. GETTYSBURG, PA., FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 23, 1857. NUMBER 46.

A MOST BEAUTIFUL ASSORTMENT OF MILLINERY AND

FANCY GOODS,

MISS M'CLELLAN'S

HAS added to her already large stock a new and elegant assortment of

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS,

to which she would invite the attention of her friends and the public, believing that an examination will satisfy them that her Goods are the best selected and most fashionable as well as the cheapest ever offered in this place. The assortment comprises

Cashmeres, Silks, De Lanes, Ginghams Calicoes, De Bage, Coburg Cloths, Muslin, Linnen, Sack Flannels, Bonnets and Bonnet Trimmings, Satins, Ladies' Dress Trimmings, Velvets, Artificials, Black Veils, Blue do., Gloves, Hosiery Handkerchiefs. French Worked collars, Cambric, Jackonet and Swiss Edgings, Insertings, Muslins, Sleeves, Mohair and Silk Mits, Black Lace and Embroidered Handkerchiefs. Braids, Fans, &c., &c.,

☞ Call and examine for yourselves.

Gettysburg, Nov. 14, 1856.

Cheap Fall and Winter Clothing.

WE have now got up our Fall and Winter Stock of READY-MADE CLOTHING consisting of Over-Coats in great variety, Dress Coats of every description, Monkey Jackets, Vests, Pantaloons, Shirts, Drawers, &c, &c., also, Boys clothing of all sizes. Our stock of Overcoatings, Cloths, Vestings, Cassimeres, Cassinetts, Cords, &c., is large and full, and having experienced Workmen constantly employed cutting out and making up, if we cannot please you with a garment ready-made, we can sell you the material, take your measure and make you up a suit on the shortest notice. We sell none but our own make, and warrant them well made, and insure a good fit or no sale. Our prices are low, our motto being small profits and quick sales for the cash. Please call—we cannot be beat.—The New York and Philadelphia Fall and Winter fashions just received.

GEORGE ARNOLD.

Oct. 3. 1856.

BOOKS- STATIONERY,

DRUGS & MEDICINES.

Increased Assortment.

A. D. BUEHLER has added to his former stock of Goods an unusually large assortment of Classical, School and Miscellaneous

BOOKS,

embracing all the text Books used in the College, Common Schools, and standard Classic authors, with the recent popular publications, constituting a larger assortment than ever before opened in Gettysburg. Also

STATIONERY

of all kinds; Cap, Letter and Note Paper, of the best quality, Envelopes, Gold Pens and Pencils, Pen-Knives, &c., with a large assortment of

Fancy Goods,

to which he invites attention, being prepared to sell at unusually low prices.

☞ He has also largely increased his stock of—

Drugs and Medicines,

which can be relied upon as the best in the market.

☞ Arrangements have been effected by which any article in his line of business can be promptly ordered from the city.

Gettysburg, Nov. 2, 1855.

CALL AND SEE US AT THE

NEW STAND.

WM. T. KING respectfully announces to his friends and the public generally that he continues the *TAILORING BUSINESS* in the room adjoining the store of J. Lawrence Schick, and fronting on the Diamond. He has made arrangements to receive regularly the *LATEST FASHIONS*, and it will be his constant aim to give entire satisfaction to those who may favor him with their custom.

☞ Country produce will be taken in exchange for work.

WM. T. KING.

Gettysburg, Sept. 58, 1855.

FOR THE HOLIDAYS!

ANNUALS AND GIFT BOOKS.

THE undersigned has just received from the Cities a large assortment of GIFT-BOOKS, suitable for presents, to which he invites attention—including the choice Annuals, Poets, and Miscellaneous Books, got up in rich fancy binding and best letter press.—

—ALSO—

Fancy Stationery.

Gold Pens, Gold Pencils, Port-monnaies Card cases, Pen-Knives, &c.

A. D. BUEHLER.

Gettysburg, Dec. 21, 1856.—tf

GROCERIES CONFECTIONS,

BACON, &C.

THIS WAY FOR BARGAINS!

EMANUEL ZIEGLER has just returned from the city with the largest lot of GROCERIES he has ever before opened, to which he invites the attention of all, convinced that he can offer RARE BARGAINS. He has also a fine lot of

Hams, Shoulders, &c., Shad, Mackerel and Herrings,

Oranges, Lemons, Raisins, Figs, Dates, Almonds, Nuts, Candies of all kinds, Tobacco, Segars, Snuff, Brooms, Brushes, Blacking, with a general assortment of variety goods. Give us a call *if you want to buy cheap and good*—next door to the "Star" office, Baltimore Street.

Gettysburg, May 11, 1855.—tf

ANDALITTLETHECHEAPEST

SUSPENDERS, Cravats, Portmonies, Socks, Knifes, Stocks, Pocket Handkerchiefs, Razors, Clothes Brushes, Woolen Socks, Gloves, Comforts, Muslin Shirts and Shirt Collars, are always to be found at

SAMSON'S.

[For the Star and Banner.

GETTYSBURG.

I love thee, old Gettysburg, my late adopted home,
With thy broad main-street so level, and thy cross-streets sloping down,
With thy firm substantial buildings, which like corner stones are placed,
And thy neat trim rows of houses, with which thy sides are graced.

I love thee, as thou liest spread out in beauty rare,
Whilst the hills, like watchful sentinels, stand guarding thee with care;
I love thee for thy quiet homes, where happy hearts abide,
And for the Institutions that are standing by thy side.

Yes, I love thee, dear old Gettysburg, for thy men of noble hearts;
With their ardent love of liberty, of science, and the arts;
For their firm unbought devotion to the sacred cause of right,
And their strong determination to support it with their might.

I love thee for thy maidens, with their artless winsome ways,
As they trip along the pavements with such light and airy grace;
Or when, like guardian angels, round the couch of pain they move,
Till they dry the source of sorrow, with the sunshine of their love.

They may talk of Philadelphia, and other cities too,
Where life is every moment made up of something new:
They may boast their sons and daughters refinement's impress bear,
And broadly hint our manners are not as good as theirs.

Yet, in truth to say, old Gettysburg, I love thee much the best,
And would not exchange my place in thee, for any, east or west.
'Tis true we lack some luxuries they have in other climes,
But we do not lack refinement nor are we behind the *times*.

Ah! I fondly love thee—love thee—thou dear old quiet town,
With a pure and deep devotion many waters cannot drown;
I never will forget thee, where e'er my footsteps roam,
For I own I love thee *dearly*, my adopted, happy home.

"EARNEST."

Penna. College, January 1857.

[From Dickens' Household Words.

NEIGHBOR NELLY.

I'm in love with Neighbor Nelly,
Though I know she's only ten,
While I am eight-and-forty,
And the *marriedest* of men.
I've a wife that weighs me double,
I've three daughters all with beaux;
I've a son with noble whiskers,
Who at me turns up his nose
Though a Squaretoes and a Buffer,
Yet I've sunshine in my heart;
Still I'm fond of cakes and marbles—
Can appreciate a tart.
I can love my Neighbor Nelly
Just as though I were a boy,
And would hand her cakes and apples
From my depths of corduroy.
She is tall and growing taller;
She is vigorous of limb;
(You should see her play at cricket
With her little brother Jim!)
She has eyes as blue as damsons;
She has pounds of auburn curls;
She regrets the game of leap-frog
Is prohibited to girls!
I adore my Neighbor Nelly;
I invite her in to tea,
And I let her nurse the baby,
Her delightful ways to see!
Such a darling bud of woman!
Yet remote from any teens—
I have learned from Neighbor Nelly
What the girl's doll-instinct means.—
O, to see her with the baby,
(He adores her more than I,)
How she choruses his crowing,
How she hushes every cry!
How she loves to pit his dimples
With her light forefingers deep;
How she boasts as one in triumph,
When she gets him off to sleep!
We must part, my Neighbor Nelly,
For the Summers quickly flee,
And the middle-aged admirer
Must, too soon, supplanted be.
Yet, as jealous as a mother,
A suspicious, canker'd churl—
I look vainly for the setting
To be worthy such a pearl!

WONDERS WILL NEVER CEASE.—It is now gravely proposed not to deepen but to fill up the Harlem river, at New York, so as to extend the city when necessary, in that direction. Sixty years ago there was sixty feet depth of water on the present site of the Tombs, and it is not so long since Canal street and its vicinity were a running stream. Harlem river, therefore, *might* be converted into building lots, and its obliteration from the map would certainly render the neighborhood more healthy.

FOR PARENTS.—Childhood is like a mirror—catching and reflecting images all around it. Remember that an impious or profane thought uttered by a parent's lips may operate on the young heart like a careless spray of water thrown upon polished steel, staining it with rust which no after scouring can efface.

DR. LIVINGSTONE AND THE EXPLORATION OF AFRICA.

Dr. Livingstone is nearly forty years of age; his face is furrowed through hardships, and is almost black with exposure to a burning sun. He hesitates in speaking, has a peculiar accent, is at a loss sometimes for a word, and the words of his sentences are occasionally inverted. His language is, however, good, and he has an immense fund of most valuable and interesting information, which he communicates most freely. He is in good health and spirits. His left arm, which was broken by a lion, is improperly set, a defect which he will endeavor to get corrected while he is in England. He has an affection of the uvula, which will prevent him from speaking much in public for the present. The affection has been brought on by preaching in the open air in Africa. If he now speaks much, he loses his voice, notwithstanding that he submitted to an operation in Africa to enable him to speak in public.

He has scarcely spoken the English language for the last sixteen years. He lived with a tribe of Bechuanas, far in the interior, for eight years, guiding them in the paths of virtue, knowledge and religion. He, in conjunction with Mr. Oswald, discovered the magnificent Lake Ngami, in the interior of Africa. He traced by himself the course of the great river Zambesia, in Eastern Africa, and explored one of the extensive and arid deserts of the African continent. In the interior of that continent he reached the eighth degree of southern latitude, that is, twenty-six degrees north of the Cape of Good Hope, far beyond the range of any former traveler. The Lake Ngami is far to the west of the hunting grounds of Gordon Cumming. Livingstone was in those grounds when the Lion-slayer was there, and they both met often. Livingtone never could make the Africans believe or understand that his countrymen came for sport. They thought he same for meat which he could not get at home.

The last news that Dr. Livingstone heard from Europe, while far away from the coast, was when he was near Loando. He then read of the battle of Balaklava. It was a twelvomonth before he heard further news. The wife of the Doctor is the daughter of Mr. Moffatt, the civilizer of the Bechuana nation. Moffatt had lost sight of his son-in-law for some time, and attempted to penetrate into the interior to see what was become of him. He failed to reach him, however, but he sent on by friendly tribes, a package of books, newspapers and letters. This package was brought to the southern bank of a river, which separated two hostile tribes. Livingstone was then living far to the north of this river. The Southrons called to the Northmen, and told them that they had some property belonging to the Doctor, who was held in great respect by both tribes. The Northmen refused to cross over for it, saying that the books and papers contained witchcraft medicine.—"Very well," said the Southrons, "we leave them here, and if they are lost, on your heads the blame will fall." They then retired. The Northmen thought better of it, crossed over, placed the parcel on an island in the river, and built a hut over it. Twelve months afterwards Dr. Livingstone found the parcel there safe. The Doctor has been struck down by African fever upwards of thirty times. He has constantly slept in the open air in the most unwholesome climates, and he has traveled over "sands and shore and desert wildernesses," with no earthly defence, he says, save his own right arm, but under the protection of the Almighty. It is impossible to talk with the Doctor without discovering that he has a brave heart, and possesses quiet and enduring energy.

Dr. Livingstone explored the country of the true negro race. He saw a multitude of tribes of Africans and several races, many of whom had never seen a white man until he visited them. They all had a religion, believed in an existence after death, worshiped idols, and performed religious ceremonies in groves and woods. They considered themselves superior to white men, who could not speak their language. Lions were numerous and destructive, because many tribes in Africa believed that the souls of their chiefs migrated into the bodies of those animals. These natives clapped their hands together whenever they saw lions, to cheer and honor them. The doctor and Mr. Oswald discovered the Lake Ngami by stratagem. The natives south of the lake always directed travelers to it in a straight line, which was at most times through an arid desert which could not be traversed. Messrs. Oswald and Livingstone skirted this desert and thus reached the lake, which was exactly where the natives had pointed to it, by a circuitous route. Far north, he found a country abounding in game, though at some parts the game had been thinned by the natives, who had been supplied with firearms by the Portuguese.

At the time when Dr. Livingstone was supposed to have been lost, owing to the ship which contained his despatches foundering at Madeira, he was then in the interior of the country trying to seek a road to the sea coast. A chief was anxious to open a communication with the coast for the purpose of trading, and the doctor and a large number of the chief's subjects were seeking the means of doing it. The difficulty consisted in finding a route for vehicles, on account of the marshy state of the country. He describes the language of the Bechuanas, amongst whom he lived, as remarkably sweet and expressive. It has none of the clicking sound which distinguishes the Bosjesman language. The whole of the dialects of the African tribes have affinities one with another, a circumstance which assists a traveler who understands one dialect to make himself intelligible in another.

The doctor left the interior of Africa by descending the river Quolamsen, which empties itself in the Mozambique Channel. It was in an attempt to find him that several of the crew of H. M. B. Dart were drowned. He hopes next year to enter Africa by the east, and proceed to extend his discoveries. Although so long away from the abodes of civilized man, he has not lost the manners and polish of a gentleman.

Dr. Livingstone arrived in London on Saturday the 18th, from Southampton, to meet Sir Roderick Murchison and other *savans*, in order to prepare corrected maps of Southern Africa for the meeting of the Royal Geographical Society. It is singular that the doctor has found the old maps of Africa more accurate than the modern ones. He has found a large portion of that space which is represented by a blank in South African maps, to consist of fertile countries, inhabited by populous tribes, and interspersed by large rivers.

It is most important to observe, that the farther he traveled into the interior of Africa, the more civilized and numerous he found the inhabitants. They were less ferocious and suspicious, had better and more settled forms of government, and more wants than the tribes which lived nearer the sea coasts. He met with tribes to the interior who practised inoculation, and knew the medicinal virtues of quinine, although they did not administer it in the concentrated form as prepared in Europe; and moreover, they had a tradition of Noah's deluge. They traded in ivory and gold, which were sold by one tribe to another until those articles reached Europeans on the sea coast. The number of the large animals of the chase which Dr. Livingstone met with between the 8th and 22d degrees of south latitude, was perfectly marvelous. They find their subsistence upon extensive plains of coarse herbage, which, together with the abundant watermelons, enable both man and beast to travel in Africa. Many tracts in that country, however, can not be traversed on account of insects that sting beasts of burden to madness. The doctor describes the fear of African wild beasts to be much greater in England than Africa.

The chief documents which Dr. Livingstone had prepared relative to his travels and discoveries he unfortunately lost while crossing an African river, in which also he nearly lost his life, but he has stores of memoranda of the utmost interest as to the ethnology, natural history, philology, geography and geology of the African continent.

THE FRENCH IMPERIAL FAMILY.—A late letter from Paris has the following:

The Prince Imperial was yesterday, in spite of the coldness of the weather, taken out for air and exercise in the garden and court of the Tuileries. In the afternoon his imperial highness was carried in the carriage with a military escort, to the Park of Monceaux, where he remained an hour and a half. What he may grow up to it is impossible to say; but though a strong, healthy-looking child, he is assuredly, at present, far from prepossessing in appearance; the mouth is gross and altogether uncomely; the cheek bones are long and prominent; the complexion is swarthy. But he is lusty as a young eagle. Scarcely nine months old, he rolls himself over and over after any object which attracts him, with surprising agility, and shows all the germs of future despotism in his determined manner of exercising his free will on all matters within his domain. The fondness of the imperial parents is absolutely intense, and the genuine amiability of both is never more apparent than when the child is in their presence.

As to the Empress, it seems to be the only thing that was wanting to draw out the great depths of her character; and in the duties of maternity she displays a grave solidity and womanly earnestness of which she was not always supposed capable. The health of the Emperor, if it were affected to the degree so generally reported, is surprisingly recovered. He now rises at 7 o'clock; is frequently at work in his cabinet by candle light, and at 10 receives his ministers, marshals and high functionaries, as heretofore. The only difference in him, by those who are most intimately associated with him—and I am speaking on the best information—is that he is often siezed with long fits of abstraction, and will sit for hours sometimes doing nothing; and yet it is evident that this is not a state of inaction, for there are unmistakable indications of his mind being in constant operation. He has an affection of the instep—a sort of tic doulureux, as he calls it—which often prevents him drawing on his boots, and indisposes him to move about. His general health appears excellent, and thus secures him from the imputation of gout.

THE CENTRAL SUN.—All scientific men have maintained that there must be a central point if not a central sun, around which the whole universe revolves.—Maedler, who is unquestionably one of the greatest astronomers ever known, has given this subject his special attention; and he has come to the conclusion that Aloyone, the principal star in the group known as Pleiades, now occupies the centre of gravity, and is at present the grand central sun around which the whole starry universe revolves. This is one of the most interesting and important astronomical announcements ever made, though it is very likely that but for the eminent scientific position of the author it would be treated as visionary. Another interesting statement in this connection is made by Thompson, one of the physicists, who with Carnot, Soule, Mayer, and others, has largely contributed towards establishing the relation between heat and mechanical force, and who has extended his researches to the heat emitted by the sun; which heat, he observes, corresponds to the development of the mechanical force, which, in the space of about one hundred years is equivalent to the whole active force required to produce the movements of the planets.—*National Intelligencer.*

☞ An old woman was recently flogged to death by the people of Matamoras for bewitching a young lady of that place

LAUGHING IN THE PULPIT.

Our old pastor used to say that in the whole course of fifty years' preaching, he never laughed but three times in the pulpit during the holy exercises of the Sabbath. One of these times was on the following occasion:

Get out, Pup!—A little child two years old, its mother and its grandmother, who acted as nurse, all went to church together on the Sabbath day, and occupied one of those old-fashioned square pews so common many years ago in New England. And it fell out, too, that a little pup dog had contrived to take advantage of his membership in the family, to smuggle himself into the same pew. Whether it was that the little pup dog was anxious to be nourished and strengthened with the sincere milk of the word which the preacher administered, or whether he might not have had his carnal appetite excited by the sight of a mug of nice good milk which the kind old grandmother had provided for her little grandchild, I am unable to say. Certain it is, however, that the little pup dog did go to church. And I doubt not the mug of milk did cause the little fellow to entertain very sinful thoughts on that solemn occasion. I am not certain that I do right to say that he was a carnally-minded pup, inasmuch as in this case it was not *flesh* which he coveted, but *milk*, which would seem to prove him rather lacteally-minded. However, I have not a doubt, that he was a sinful little pup dog, and I am afraid he never came to any good end; for right in the midst of the most pathetic part of their holy preacher's sermon, instead of minding as he ought, what the minister was saying, he suffered himself to enter into temptation to such a degree, that he was finally overcome thereby; and so, no longer having the fear of the preacher nor the grandmother before his eyes, he did clandestinely thrust his wicked nose into the aforesaid mug of milk, and with his naughty lips did he begin to lap and drink the milk therein, and the more he lapped and drank, the deeper into the mug did he thrust his wicked head, until finally his nose got into the very bottom of the mug, and the milk was all gone. Now the little sinner was so eager for the milk, that he never stopped for a moment to take notice how very closely the inside of the mug did fit around his head and ears—so close in fact, that when he came to raise up his head, the mug came up with it, nor could he shake it off. So, not knowing what to do, he set up a furious barking, right before all the congregation. And the bark was so sudden and unexpected, and so peculiar too, coming, as it did, from a mug-full of pup's head, that it threw the old grandmother wholly off her guard, and caused her so far to forget herself, that she gave utterance aloud, to the words at the beginning of this anecdote, to wit:

"Get out, pup!"

The sound of her own voice in meeting, which she probably had never heard before in her life, astonished the old lady even more than the puppy's barking, so that she instantly added, aloud:

"There! I have spoken right out in meeting! There! I spoke again! My gracious! I keep talking all the time!"

And now I do not think it strange the clergyman who had witnessed all these proceedings from the sacred desk, should actually burst out laughing, to the great scandal of all good deacons and old ladies of the congregation.

☞ The following lines, by Charles C. Eastman, have a melody like the gentle sighs of Nature among the foliage of full-leaved trees:

Softly!
She is lying
With her lips apart.
Softly!
She is dying
Of a broken heart.
Whisper!
She is going
To her final rest.
Whisper!
Life is growing
Dim within her breast.
Gently!
She is sleeping;
She has breathed her last.
Gently!
While your weeping
She to heaven has passed!

IMPORTANT TO GIRLS.

☞ There is so much truth in the subjoined paragraph, that we wish to direct special attention to it. It is a matter of much importance to those whom it concerns:

GOOD ADVICE.—Girls, let me tell you a stubborn truth. No young woman ever looked so well to a sensible man, as when dressed in a neat, plain, modest attire—without a single ornament about her person. She looks then as though she possessed worth in herself, and needed no artificial rigging to enhance her value. If a young woman would spend as much time in cultivating her mind, training her temper, and cherishing kindness, mercy, and other good qualities, as most of them do in extra dress and ornament, to increase their personal charms, she would, at a glance, be known among a thousand. Her character would be read in her countenance.

A GEM.—It is not what people eat, but what they digest, that makes them strong. It is not what they gain, but what they save, that makes them rich.—It is not what they read, but what they remember, that makes them learned. It is not what they profess, but what they practice, that makes them righteous.—These are very plain and important truths, too little heeded by gluttons, spendthrifts, bookworms and hypocrites.

☞ The Vanilla Bean, which is much used in flavoring puddings, jellies, ices, &c., grows in Mexico, near Vera Cruz, and has become very profitable to the cultivators.

[From the Omaha Nebraskian.

LYING ABED IN THE MORNING.

I love to rove in the shady grove,
Where gentle zephyrs are floating;
I love to sit at the festive board,
Where fowls and ven'son are smoking;
I love to gaze at the golden blaze,
Where Sol the West is adorning;
But this I love far better than all—
To lie abed in the morning!

That poets should sing of the joys of Spring,
Is not in the least surprising;
But I can't conceive why a man should weave
A sonnet to early rising.
Though Franklin old, was a sage I'm told,
I can't go with him in scorning
The blissful scenes in the land of dreams,
When lying abed in the morning.

I love to lie, when the sunbeams sly,
Come peeping through the curtains;
When phantoms bright regale the sight
With visions of coffee and muffins.
When the bird's loud trill from the distant hill,
The chorus of nature is joining,—
If there's naught below can banish woe,
'Tis lying abed in the morning.

Let those who choose, retire to snooze
When the ducks and chickens are going,
And rub their eyes when forced to rise
At chanticleer's dismal crowing;
They lose the sight of the gorgeous night,
And spend their days in yawning,—
'Till midnight damp, I'll burn the lamp,
And lie abed in the morning.

MISCELLANY.

—Always tell the truth.

—A regular diet cures more people than physic.

—If you wish to succeed in life, govern your temper.

—A good sermon is like a kiss—it requires but two heads and an application.

—The beloved of the Almighty are the rich who have the humility of the poor.

—Difficulties dissolve before a cheerful spirit like snow drifts before the sun.

—Senator Mallory has been re elected for four years longer by the Legislature of Florida.

—He that has a high forehead will have his eyes under it, and will live all the days of his life.

—They who put on no airs in times of prosperity, meet with respect and sympathy in seasons of adversity.

—The pews in Henry Ward Beecher's Church, in Brooklyn, have been rented at $13,000 for the next year.

—Friendship is a silent gentleman, that makes no parade; the true heart dances to no hornpipe on her tongue.

—Inviolable Fidelity, good humor, and complacency of temper, outlive all the charms of a fine face, and make its decays invisible.

—A man, being commiserated on account of his wife running away, said, "Don't pity me till she comes back again."

—There are five hundred and fifty one rice plantations in the States of Georgia, North and South Carolina, each raising 20,000 pounds and over.

—A gentleman residing on the St. John River, Florida, recently killed an old tigress and two half-grown tigers, near his door.

—If you wish to be truly polite, exhibit real kindness in the kindest manner—do this and you will beat par in any society without studying the rules of etiquette.

—Eight persons, all residents of the country on the line of the stage road from Dubuque to Iowa City, were frozen to death on Sunday night, the 11th inst.

—A Southern exchange says that three girls in Texas, last month, went a visiting, and returned in a week, each with an Indian husband.

—The Commerce of New York is immense. There were 3,809 arrivals from foreign ports during the past year. 776 of them were ships, and 221 steamers.

—He that cannot forgive others breaks the bridge over which he must pass himself; for every man has need to be forgiven.

—There is something so beautifully confiding in the natural feelings of a woman's heart that she will never doubt till she has been taught to do so.

—Crime in New York city is enormous, as the records show. Nearly 3000 persons were convicted of crime, 216 of whom were sent to Sing Sing. Ten of them were females.

—Aunt Mary saw over a tailor's door, a sign bearing the inscription, "Fountain of Fashion." "Ah!" exclaimed she, "that must be the place where the squirts come from."

—The Southern Baptist states that an agreement has been adopted by the pastors of all denominations in Charleston to preach on duelling in their respective pulpits on Sunday.

—On the 14th inst., the Legislature of Delaware elected the Hon. James A. Bayard as U. S. Senator for six years, and Martin W. Bates for the unexpired term of the Hon. John M. Clayton, deceased.

—Our government land costs one dollar an acre on an average, and champagne two dollars a bottle. How many a man dies landless, who during his life has swallowed a township—trees and all.

—Death has been busy during the past year in New York. Nearly 22,000 persons have died, about 11,000 of whom have been children under two years of age, a painful per centage of the whole number.

—A female writer says: "Nothing looks worse on a lady than darned stockings". Allow us to observe that stockings which need darning look worse than darned ones.—*Exchange.*

—The Univers, a leading Catholic paper in France, says: "In all the Catholic cities in Germany, the statistical returns make it apparent that the number of Protestants is increasing in a fearful manner."

—A Young lady, after dancing all the night, and several hours longer, will generally find, on consulting the looking-glass that the evening's amusement will not bear the morning's reflection.

—The laws of Virginia require that every man who marries give security for the support of his wife and children.—Many lovers, who find this inconvenient, go in Maryland to have this ceremony performed.

—The exercise of the faculties of the mind, the quickening of apprehension, the strengthening of memory, the forming of a sound, rapid and discriminating judgment, are of more importance than any store of learning.

—A Western editor, having heard that to persons in a drowning condition, all the events of their past life suddenly rise vividly before them, modestly expresses a wish that some of his delinquent subscribers would take to bathing in deep water.

BIRTH OF A DIMPLE

Cupid, near a cradle creeping,
Saw an infant gently sleeping;
The rose that blushed upon its cheek
Seemed a birth divine to speak.
To ascertain if earth or heaven
To mortals this fair form had given,
He, the little urchin simple,
Touched its cheek, and left a dimple.

—"I'll tell you, sir," said Mr. Porton to an unfledged poet, "what I think of your poetical works; they will be read when Shakspeare's and Milton's have been forgotten," (every eye was instantly turned upon the speaker) "but not until then!"

—The London *Athenæum* announces the discovery of a buried Greek city in the Levant, by Mr. Newton, British Vice Consul at Cos. The British Admiralty have sent out in the Gordon steam frigate the apparatus required for excavations together with cameras and photographic chemicals.

—Lewis Baker, the murderer of Poole, in N. York, has been tried twice, and the jury did not agree. His counsel asked that he might be liberated on bail, which was granted. A large number of his ruffianly associates were present. Taking a carriage, they drove to various drinking houses, making the night "hideous," with their excesses.

☞ The world visits the respective sins of man and woman with a wide difference of punishment. This difference is well hit off in the subjoined lines:

MAN.

If he wears a good coat,
Lift him up, lift him up;
Though he be but a blout,
Lift him up.
If he has not common sense,
And he can boot a few pence,
Lift him up.

WOMAN.

If a woman once errs,
Kick her down, kick her down;
If misfortune is hers,
Kick her down.
Though her tears fall like rain,
And she ne'er smiles again,
Kick her down.

KNOWLEDGE OF ENTOMOLOGY.—How much the farmer, and the gardener, need this knowledge—we mean the knowledge of the nature, habits and haunts of the insects that infect their crops and fruits.—These are some of the reasons why they need this knowledge. Such knowledge will enable him to *prevent* their ravages, by destroying the eggs. It will enable him to *remedy* their ravages by destroying them where they exist. It will enable him to decide whether he should make any effort at all; for in certain cases, the evils are incurable. It will give him patience and courage; for he will, in many cases, learn that the pests are only temporary, and that a few years will witness their departure. It will suggest to him what new remedies may be tried, based on the habits in which it will instruct him. It will show him how great results may flow from a single act—how a whole district may be visited with an insect pest, or escape that visitation by a single negligence, or a single precaution. It will enable him to aid others who need the information he has gathered, but whose opportunities have not permitted them to gain it for themselves.—*Ohio Farmer.*

LET ME PRAY FIRST.—A very intelligent little girl was passing quietly through the streets of a certain town a short time since, when she came to a spot where several idle boys were amusing themselves by the dangerous practice of throwing stones. Not observing her, one of the boys, by accident threw a stone towards her and struck her a cruel blow in the eye.

She was carried home in great agony.—The surgeon was sent for, and a very painful operation was declared necessary. When the time came, and the surgeon had taken out his instruments, she lay in her father's arms, and he asked her if she was ready.

"No, father, not yet," she replied.

"What do you wish us to wait for, my child.

"I want to kneel in your lap and pray to Jesus first," she answered. And then kneeling, she prayed a few minutes and afterwards submitted to the operation with the patience of a woman.

How beautiful this little girl appears, under these trying circumstances! Surely Jesus heard the prayer made in that hour and he will love every child that calls upon his name. Let every boy and girl learn to pray; and let idle boys be careful how they throw stones.

☞ A contemporary puffs thus the soap man, concluding as follows: "The manufacturer of the best soap ever used for cleansing a *dirty man's face*. We have tried it, therefore know."