



II. J. STABLE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

GETTYSBURG, PA.

Monday Morning, July 13, 1857.

DEMOCRATIC STATE ASSOCIATION. FOR GOVERNOR, WILLIAM F. PACKER, of Lycoming, CENTRAL COMMISSIONER, NIMROD STRICKLAND, of Chester.

For Sale.—Gen. BOWMAN offers for sale the Bedford Gazette newspaper establishment. A fine opportunity is thus presented to a sound Democrat to purchase a well-established and paying paper.

A Bank President.—Dr. Jossie L. Warfield was on Saturday week unanimously elected president of the Farmer's and Mechanic's Bank of Carroll county, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of the late president, Jacob Mathias.

Troops for Utah.—A detachment of two hundred men left Carlisle Barracks on Monday last for Utah.

Ex-Governor Lowe, of Frederick, declines being a candidate for Congress, as he desires to devote his time to the bar.

Mr. MARY died on the 4th of July, as had also Ex-Presidents JOHN ADAMS and JEFFERSON in 1826, and Ex-President MONROE in 1831.

The President has appointed ROBERT GINSON, Esq., of York, (nephew of Judge FISHER), a Second Lieutenant in the third Regiment of Infantry, in the service of the United States. He is a young man of fine attainments, of energy, and we warrant, courage—the right man in the right place. Glad to record his good luck.

Bayard Taylor.—The Tribune confirms the announcement that BATAAN TAYLOR is about to be married to Miss MARIA HAUSMAN, a daughter of the eminent German astronomer of that name. The wedding will take place at Gotha, the residence of the bride's family, in the autumn, after Mr. TAYLOR's return from the North Cape. The happy couple will spend the next winter at Moscow. This event will not prevent the execution of Mr. TAYLOR's plan of an exploration of Central Asia previous to his return to this country.

The Know Nothings being beaten at all points, are even content to call upon the Republicans for aid; and the latter make liberal promises of aid. Ah! what shall I do? exclaims the horse in a squag-mire. "Take hold of my tail," squeaks the pompos little mouse. The Philadelphia Times calls Gen. PACKER our candidate for Governor, a trimmer. The Pittsburg Post says, a most excellent school-teacher was also called "a trimmer" by the juveniles under his charge, and Gen. PACKER will "trim" DAVID WILMOT & Co., at the next election, as the pedagogus used to "trim" his pupils.

Abused by Both Sides.—Gov. Walker, of Kansas, has stirred up the ire of the slavery extensionists in the South, by his recent speech in favor of submitting the Constitution to a vote of all the bona fide residents in Kansas, next September. While he is abused roundly in the South as a traitor, the rabid portion of the anti-slavery party North denounce him just as strongly as a trickster, who is merely holding out promises never meant to be performed, in order to lull the North into a security fatal to the freedom of Kansas. It is a very good proof that a man means right, and his position is a fair one, when it satisfies neither of the extreme factions arrayed in mortal enmity against each other. With the violent and intemperate nothing but wholesale measures will satisfy. They have fed their bitterness so long, that either there must be a complete triumph to rejoice over, or a full vengeance to gratify. Peace is not what they want. It is personal enmity, as much as political principle, working surely to greater inpropriety, which stirs their zeal.—Carlide Democrat.

The Portland Argus says, "a neighbor planted some early peas about ten days since, and that they are now two feet higher than his head!" Beat this if you can? Before we attempt it, we desire to know how high his head was, and whether his position was erect or recumbent when the measure was taken.

High.—The Mobile Tribune says that for several days past large fine potatoes have sold in the streets of that city at fifteen cents a piece.

They are potatoes and corn like corn. They are not, and having ears they hear not.

A Great Man Fallen!

Ex-Governor WILLIAM L. MARCY, late Secretary of State, died suddenly, at Ballston, N. Y., on Saturday week. He was found dead in his room. Gov. Marcy was about 70 years of age. The announcement of the sudden death of this distinguished statesman, will shock the entire country, although he had reached a ripe age, and had devoted all the best years of his life to the service of his native State of New York and to the country. As Governor of that State, in the National Legislature and in the Cabinet councils of two administrations, he was always distinguished for far-reaching sagacity, indomitable energy and the most comprehensive knowledge of public affairs. During the term of President POLK, as Secretary of War, he conducted the complicated details of the Mexican campaign with wonderful vigor; and as Secretary of State under President PIERCE, he achieved a reputation which gave him rank among the most finished diplomatists of his or any preceding age. His history has for many years been identified with that of the Union, and it will require some one intimately acquainted with our public affairs to become his biographer. We trust the task will be undertaken by some competent hand, for the value and the extent of his services should be recorded as an act of justice to his memory, while his life should be spread before the rising generation of the country, as a model upon which to form their own characters, and direct their course of duty in laudable emulation of one, who during his long and trying public career, has left no blot nor stain to sully the purity of his record.

The Last Illness of Governor Marcy.—The Albany Argus has some particulars of the brief illness and sudden death of ex-Secretary Marcy. It says: Gov. Marcy was spending a few weeks at Ballston previous to his departure with his family for Europe. On Friday he visited Albany, calling on Mr. Corning and other friends, and stopping at Troy to see his daughter. Mrs. Marcy was visiting some friends in the West, previous to her departure, and other members of his family were absent with the like motives, and he was comparatively alone at the time of his decease. He was, however, in apparently excellent health and buoyant spirits. It is only since his death that we learn of his having been conscious of late of palpitation of the heart, but the symptoms had not alarmed him, nor occasioned uneasiness to his friends.

A letter to the Argus, dated Ballston, July 4th, says: "He had been enjoying excellent health and spirits until last evening, when he felt somewhat fatigued. This morning he complained of a slight pain or 'stitch'—as he termed it—in his back. About 11 o'clock A. M., accompanied by one of our citizens, he walked to the residence of Dr. L. Moore, which is about one quarter of a mile from the hotel. He did not complain of serious indisposition while at the doctor's residence, and not finding the physician in, on being asked if a carriage should be ordered to take him to the hotel, he refused to take one, and walked back. On arriving at the hotel he requested the office clerk to send the doctor to his room; and the doctor soon arriving was sent up to the Governor's room, but, on rapping, received no answer.

"The doctor returned to the hotel office and informed the clerk, and it was supposed that the Governor had gone to visit some friends in the house. The doctor, however, after waiting a few minutes, again went up to his room, opened the door and found him lying on his couch with a book upon his breast, dead. It could not have been more than twenty minutes from the time he was in the hotel office until he was so found by the physician. He died, probably, of disease of the heart. Not a muscle was distorted, nor any article of apparel or furniture in the room disturbed. He had pulled off his boots and put on his slippers."

Funeral Obituaries of Hon. W. L. Marcy.—ALBANY, July 8.—The city is crowded with persons to see and attend the funeral of the Hon. W. L. Marcy. Among the notables present are ex-Presidents Van Buren and Pierce, and ex-Governors Seymour, Hunt and Fish. All the buildings on the line of the route to be taken by the procession are draped with black cloth.

SECOND DISPATCH. ALBANY, July 8.—During the morning a great number of people visited the capitol to take a farewell look at the body of Mr. Marcy, and they expressed astonishment at the request of his relatives that his coffin should not be opened.

The houses on Broadway and State streets are draped with mourning for three miles. Owing to the large arrivals of visitors from other cities, the funeral ceremonies were not commenced until 3 o'clock. They were commenced at the capitol amid the tolling of bells and firing of minute guns. The venerable Dr. Nott opened with an eloquent prayer. The Rev. Dr. Sprague read portions of Scripture, after which Rev. Dr. Hague delivered a most beautiful discourse. The religious exercises were then closed with the benediction by the Rev. Dr. Welch.

General Wool acted as grand marshal of the day. In addition to the distinguished gentlemen above mentioned, ex-Governors Seward and Boag, Hon. N. P. Banks and others, were present. The procession was the largest ever seen in Albany. The day was fine, and nothing occurred to interfere with the arrangements.

Death of the Hon. Elias Brown.—Hon. Elias Brown died at his residence in Carroll county, Md., on the 2nd inst. The deceased was well known throughout that State, having filled many offices of distinction and responsibility. He was many years ago a representative in Congress, a member of the State Legislature and a delegate to the State Constitutional Convention, in 1851.

Counterfeit \$60 bills on the Farmer's Bank of Elizabeth City, N. C., are out.

Democrats, Keep Your Eyes on the Foot!

Know Nothingism, the mother of more sins than any other political organization that ever cursed our country, three years ago swept almost all before it, in spite of the counsel of the wisest and best of our patriot statesmen. But there were some exceptions. How many of these spots in the desert were left? And among them to be gloriously proud to be able to class sternly "just little Adams." The aspirations of a majority of her people soared above the petty wiles and blasphemous outcries of lying and detestable dark lanternism, and have ever since adhered to the dictates of high-toned and noble principles. "Just little Adams" was the glory of her position with a majority of nearly three hundred for Pennsylvania and the Country's great son, JAMES BUCANAN!

But while this gratifying picture serves to encourage and confirm the hopes of the liberal-minded Democracy of the country, our opponents have become unforgivingly soured and mortified. The loss of the offices and the variety of patronage incident thereto—to get control and possession of which was the leading motive of the hungry aspirants in establishing Know Nothing Councils, "Superior" and inferior, in our midst—has driven them to a degree of desperation unparalleled in the history of parties, and which prompts them to the adoption of any expedient, any dark and damnable art, that success may in some manner ultimate to them.

An important election is approaching. To carry this, the Know Nothing managers are now plotting. In an open, hand to hand fight—in which the respective parties would be squarely arrayed, one against the other—their fate is already known—certain, unerring, inglorious defeat! So much they cannot avoid seeing. The handwriting is on the wall—unmistakable, and to them terrifying.

Therefore, Democrats and all true patriots of the country, be on your guard against the under-hand, insidious machinations of a sometimes smooth-tongued, but always unscrupulous and relentless political foe. CLOAK BANKS with your eyes constantly and steadily on the enemy. Fairly and honorably they cannot meet us with any hope of success. Let us have a care that they do not surprise us in our camp. "ETERNAL VIGILANCE IS THE PRICE OF LIBERTY!"

This admonition may seem an over-earnest one, but we know, in common with our fellow Democrats here, that there is occasion for it—that the utmost watchfulness is required on the part of our political friends throughout the country.

On Saturday afternoon last, a prospectus was posted up in several places in this borough, proposing the publication of a new paper here, professing Democracy (!) the support of Gen. Packer, &c., by Thomas Martin, recently the editor and publisher of an out and out Know Nothing newspaper at Lock Haven, in this State, and brother of Charles X. Martin, the regular candidate of the Know Nothings for County Treasurer, &c., &c., two years ago! At first astonishment was expressed by the Democrats, and the question involuntarily arose, "to whom good?" but on a moment's reflection day-light streamed through the whole affair, and minds were very speedily made up. "A hint to the wise is sufficient," and it is given here at the suggestion of every Democrat who has conversed with us on the subject.

The leaders—the plotters—of the mongrel opposition may hope to "divide, and thus conquer us;" but they have found their match before at less transparent games, and the same sterling material is still in existence, ready to meet and foil them, let their arts be ever so artful.

"That horse won't pull!"—was spoiled in the "breaking," as the sequel may show.

The Military Expedition to Utah.—The United States expedition to Utah is fitting out at St. Louis, with great dispatch. By this time a thousand additional troops will probably be encamped at Fort Leavenworth, and all the military stores, horses, mules, wagons and whatever else may be necessary for the expedition, will be on the ground. It is stated that the disbursements on account of this expedition, in and around St. Louis, will not fall short of a million dollars.

The late Gov. Marcy had been twice married. His first wife was the daughter of Gen. Newell, of Mass. She died before Mr. Marcy removed from Troy, and was buried in the old burying ground on Ida Hill, near Marshall's factory. His second wife is the daughter of Benjamin Knower, formerly of Albany.

FRIEND STABLE.—Will your mathematical friend, the "Conowago Farmer," oblige your readers with an analytical solution of the following question, and favor us with the same through the columns of your paper, and oblige.

MANY READERS. Question.—There is a garden in the form of an equilateral triangle, whose sides are 200 feet each—at each corner stands a tower, whose height is 30, 40, and 50 feet respectively. I wish to know how far from the base of each tower a ladder must be placed so as to reach just to the top of each, and how long must the ladder be.

Will Wilmot Challenge!

Ever since the nomination of Wilmot, the Maryland Telegraph has been endeavoring to force him to challenge Packer to a public discussion. With this purpose in view, the Telegraph announces every two weeks that Wilmot has sent such a challenge! The Telegraph accordingly sends a smart plan for Wilmot to put into an acceptable form from which he shrinks, and we hope the trick may succeed.

We know that if such a challenge is offered it will be accepted. It is a mode of conducting a canvass which we do not favor, and which is not likely to result in any good. And we believe such is the opinion of all men who have carefully observed the workings of the system. But if the Republican candidate offers to challenge, he will not have the opportunity of blowing himself up to the dimensions of a very great man with the statement that Gen. Packer did not dare to meet him. He will be met, if the challenges, and vanquished, and will never challenge Gen. Packer to another discussion, unless under circumstances that he is certain the latter cannot accept.—Lock Haven Register.

Presentation to Capt. Jacob Ziegler.—On Friday evening week, at the St. Lawrence Hotel, Phila., Capt. JACOB ZIEGLER, Chief Clerk of the last House of Representatives of the Penna. Legislature, was presented with a handsome gold-headed cane, manufactured from the original timbers of Independence Hall, as a testimonial of regard from the Transcribing Clerks with whom he was associated during the session. The presentation was entirely unexpected by him, and was a source of gratification to a number of the members of the Legislature who were present on the occasion.

Col. JAMES M'KENNA, of the Fourth Ward, presented the case in behalf of himself and fellow Clerks, in a very neat and handsome address. Capt. ZIEGLER returned thanks to the donors of the gift in his usual frank and happy manner. The cane has the following inscription: "Presented to Captain Jacob Ziegler, Chief Clerk of the House of Representatives of Pennsylvania, Session of 1857, by Messrs. Picking, Small, Brady, Magee, Shawto, Yarrington, and McKenna, Transcribing Clerks, as a testimonial of their high regard for him as an officer."

Capt. Ziegler is acknowledged to be by men of all parties, one of the best Clerks that ever occupied the desk at Harrisburg, and a whole souled fellow wital.

If ever there was a party in the United States conceived in sin and brought forth in iniquity, it is the Know Nothing faction. It had its origin in the basest and meanest passions of mankind, and is founded in the most stupid ignorance. To proscribo a man on account of his religion or birth-places, is a relic of barbarism which no decent man should tolerate. And what is the corner stone of this wicked faction? It is laid in blasphemy and an outright mocking of God. When men get together, and by way of controlling the masses who venerate heaven and religion, resolve that there is a God, and there is a Bible, when in their private opinions, and private conduct, they make a jest of both, it is presenting a picture of moral depravity which makes a lover of his kind blush to see it. At the same time that Know Nothingness professes so much respect for God and his religion, it inaugurated a series of bloodshed, and riots and murders heretofore unknown in America. But the other day it sent an armed band of rowdies from Baltimore to control an election in Washington, and to murder the citizens of that place while engaged in casting their ballots for their own municipal officers.—Union.

Great Trial of Reapers, Mowers, &c.—The trial of reapers and mowers, under the auspices of the Maryland State Agricultural Society, was held, agreeing to a public announcement, at the farm of Judge E. F. Chambers, near Chestertown, Kent county, Md., on the 7th and 8th inst. A large concourse of spectators were on the ground, and the deepest interest was manifested.

After the trial was over the judges assembled at the residence of the Hon. Mr. Pearce. A full and free expression was then had on the merits of the machines, after which, the following awards were made, viz:

For the best reaper and mower combined, Manny's patent with Woods' improvement was awarded the premium of \$100 00
For the best reaper with self-raker attached, Dorsey's patent, the premium of 75 00
For the best reaper, Allen's, (of New York) the premium of 60 00
For the best mower, Manny's patent with Johnson's improvement, 60 00
For the best improvement for cleaning wheat fields and raking hay, the spring tooth gleaming rake, by Sinclair & Co. 20 00
For Ketchum's combined reaper and mower, a discretionary premium of 50 00
And to G. Hussey's 10 foot reaper a discretionary premium of 50 00

The machine which took the first premium is the same for which Mr. SAMUEL HENRY, of this place, is an Agent. The above award is complimentary to its merits, but probably no more than deserved.

The days are getting shorter.

Local Matters.

Adams again at the Head! The full quota of the State Tax of Adams county for 1857, was paid into the Treasury at Harrisburg, on Tuesday last, by J. L. SWICK, Esq., County Treasurer.—Being again the 10th day of the State Tax and Licenses of the county for 1856 are all paid up, saving a trifling balance—thirty-eight dollars, we believe, and which has been left standing at the usual suggestion of the State Treasurer in cases of such prompt payment, in order that efforts may be made to get the balance, should any be found. Adams is an "A. No. 1" county!

Tail Out, Bye, Bye. F. GARDNER, Esq., of York Springs, sends us, "to overtop the publication of last week, two stalks of Oats, each measuring five feet six inches—and one of them having upon it 167 grains. They were taken from a field on the farm of JACOB GARDNER, Sr., without particular selection, and the average of the field would not vary ten inches from the above. One thing must be said for the politically "beighted region of York Springs district!"—Oats grow tall there!

A Little Ahead!—Mr. LEVI GULDEY, of Mountjoy township, informs us that he pulled several stalks of Oats, in a field of his, a few days since, which measured five feet six and a half inches! He may well say, "beat it who can." Mountjoy is ahead!

Taller Still!—JACOB FIDLER, Esq., of Tyrone township, sent us on Friday a stalk of Oats measuring five feet one inch, with 106 grains; and the same mail brought a letter from a friend at Heidelberg, who was informed by Mr. GEORGE FIDLER, of P., of the same township, that he had just pulled in his field Oats which measured five feet seven inches. This puts Tyrone at the head!

Our Heidelberg correspondent also saw, a few days ago, at Capt. PHILIP J. GRAFF'S, in Straban township, a bunch of Rye numbering 63 stalks!—the product of a single grain of seed.

Splinters!—Mr. HENRY CULP, (farmer) of this borough, left at our office, this morning, a stalk of Oats measuring five feet two and a half inches!—and a few moments after, came Mr. PHILIP HENRY, of Cumberland township, with Oats of the enormous length of six feet four inches! Adams has long ceased to be a "backwater county."

By the way, as this is universally acknowledged "a great grass year," who has the tallest Timothy? Send in the specimens.

Mr. JAMES LITTLE has placed on our table a stalk of Timothy, got by him from a field of the Jail, the length of five feet three inches! That stalk will do to start with.

A New Dodge. The tricks of sharpers are multiplying. A friend, who keeps one of the Post Offices in this county, the other day forwarded to us a letter which had been directed to us, as Postmaster at that place, in which a person at Albany, New York, offers to sell spurious gold coin at half its nominal value—professing as he does to have "discovered," after having spent many years of his life in experimenting, a method by which metals can be changed to appear so like gold that scarcely one in a thousand would be likely to detect it from the genuine article. The coin are represented to stand nearly all the tests of the genuine. The fellow is cool, to say the least of it, and doubtless succeeds in some quarters. The penitentiary is wide open for him and his dupes, or "retainers"—and will not get its due until they are all there.

The weather last week was capital for Hay-making, and thousands upon thousands of tons of the article were secured, in good condition, throughout the county. The Grain harvest is about commencing. We hear of a few fields already cut. Late harvest—but wheat, never better!

Mr. LATTI has sold her property, about one and a half miles north of town, to Mr. JACOB R. GAOPE—the price \$2,400, or about \$50 per acre.

An excellent Mill Property and several good Farms are offered for sale in this number of the Compiler. The Advertising columns are not the least interesting portion of a newspaper.

David Wilmot's Choice.—A couple of years ago, David Wilmot, now the Black Republican candidate for Governor, used the following language: "I am determined to arouse the people to the importance of the Slavery issue, and get up an organization through which they can get control of the Government in 55; and if I become satisfied that they will not assert their rights, then I'll be damned if I don't join the party that I think will send the country to hell the quickest!"

We have but one remark to make upon this fierce and unctious profanity, and that is, that Mr. Wilmot has picked and joined his party.—Lanc. Intell.

The Atlanta (Ga.) Intelligencer is informed by Dr. J. F. Alexander, of that city, during a late "small-pox panic," he had vaccinated over 200 children, and that he has found vaccination a speedy and certain cure for whooping cough.

A fire destroyed nearly \$400,000 worth of property occurred at New Orleans on Wednesday.

Celebration of the 4th at Littlestown.

The Directors and those engaged in the making of the Littlestown Railroad, having happily selected the glorious anniversary of our National Independence as a suitable occasion for putting the first pick into their road, early in the morning very large and enthusiastic numbers of citizens (reckoned at about 500) from the neighborhood, and many from a distance, began to crowd the hitherto quiet streets of the village. After the Brass Bands from Fairview, in Carroll county, and from Glen Rock, in York county, had been escorted into town by a Procession of the stragglers and citizens then present, headed by drum and file, which pealed forth our good old national tune, in the hands of Capt. W. M. KEPPER, Jno. LANSINGER and ISAAC SELL, the whole under direction of Col. EPHRAIM WHOLE, Chief Marshal of the day, assisted by Messrs. GEO. MYERS, Capt. W. M. LANSINGER, DAVID WILKERT, Dr. R. S. SEISS and JOS. DRYDEN, as Aids.

At half past 10 o'clock, the Procession was formed by the Marshals, headed by the Captain, Bessing and members of the Glen Rock Band, followed by the President, Contractor, Engineer and Directors of the Littlestown Railroad Company, and the large assemblage of citizens, the Fairview Band being in the Centre, and after having paraded through the town, proceeded to the place selected for the ceremony of breaking ground. The Procession halted on the spot, and after a few highly appropriate remarks from the President of the company, he drove the first pick into the road, and threw out the first shovel full of earth, followed by the Contractor, Directors, Engineer and citizens, all of which well succeeded. The Procession then proceeded as previously formed to Maj. Myers' grove, a short distance from the point of breaking ground, where a stand had been erected for the speakers, and a table over 100 feet in length had been provided for the guests. The Committee of Arrangements then announced the following officers of the day:

President, Hon. DAVID ZIEGLER. Vice Presidents, Geo. Klinefelter, Geo. W. McClellan, Col. Samuel Gault, Jno. L. Tate, Wm. Hayden, Esq., James Raymond, Esq., Wm. Wyszotky, G. Washington Welsh, James Thompson, John Fisher, Jesse D. Newman, Jos. Brauner, Jas. McCauldill, Hon. Geo. Will, Benjamin Landis.

Secretaries, H. J. Stable, Henry Irwin, David Kondehert, David Agnew. The President of the meeting returned his thanks for the honor conferred upon him by the assembly, when the Declaration of Independence was read by the President of the Railroad Company, having prefaced it by a short, but stirringly eloquent address. After the reading of the Declaration of Independence, the Chief Marshal and Aids formed the line of Procession, and marched the line around the table, which by this time was abundantly supplied, and after the order to charge was given, the table was well surrounded in a remarkably quiet, well behaved and polite manner, by a large number of the vast crowd, who seemed to enter upon their duties with real energy and gusto. An hour or two was spent in discussing the plentiful supply of good things with which the table was laden, and after this important branch of the celebration had been gone through with, the meeting was called to order, and the regular and volunteer toasts were read by H. J. STABLE, and adjoining to the speakers' stand, DAVID WILKERT, Esq., addressed the gathering in a patriotic and beautiful speech, which was universally admired. After a delightful air from one of the bands, JAMES HAYMON, Esq., appeared by request before the audience, and enlivened them by his eloquent and patriotic remarks. Another national air followed from the bands, and after repeated requests on the part of the audience, HENRY J. STABLE, Esq., appeared before them and entertained them with an interesting and happy address. The President of the Road returned thanks to strangers, musicians, citizens, and every body who had taken part in the proceedings of the day, for the pleasure afforded by their presence on the occasion to the Directors of the road and the citizens of Littlestown, when the assembly dispersed.

It was a proud day for Littlestown. Everything passed off quietly—all seemed to enjoy themselves, and not a single act of misconduct on the part of any one occurred to mar the pleasure and joys of the day.

REGULAR TOASTS. 1. The Day we Celebrate.—To be forgotten only when this glorious Republic shall be blotted from the page of the world's history. 2. Our Country.—A union of lakes, a union of lands, A union of states never shall sever, A union of hearts, a union of hands, An American Union forever. 3. The Signers to the Declaration of Independence.—A few immortal names, that were born not to die. 4. The President of the United States. 5. The Governor of Pennsylvania. 6. The Army and Navy of the United States.—The sure and unfailing arms of national peace and safety. 7. The memory of Washington. 8. The memory of all the great Dead of our country. 9. Our National Sabbath, the Fourth of July.—May it ever continue to be celebrated throughout the globe. 10. The Press.—A lever which Archimedes sought, but in vain. 11. The Littlestown Railroad, the breaking of ground upon which we this day celebrate.—May the tread of the maddened Iron Horse soon wake its thousand echoes along its romantic course. 12. The President and Directors of the Littlestown Railroad. Go on! 13. Woman.—Without her Heaven would be niggardly of its joys. VOLUNTEER TOASTS.

By James Raymond, Esq.—Pennsylvania represents the North and the other the South, they are nevertheless, and not the less, good neighbors. Their position points them out as the natural arbiters of all sectional questions, and their sister States may safely trust us, for we know the real merits of all such questions. In other words, we know the merits of each other, and knowing, appreciate. "Mason and Dixon" is only an imaginary line between friends. If

it had ever been otherwise in times past, our Railroads would soon remedy the evil. Yes, fellow citizens of Pennsylvania, of Maryland, of the Union, every Railroad that crosses "Mason and Dixon" is an iron Goliath grapping together with more than giant strength, the place where patriots have feared our loose might some day crack; but in there is no weaker spot in the wall of our glorious Union than the division line that separates those long tried, well understood and faithful friends, Pennsylvania and Maryland, nothing short of the comet's tail can cause its dissolution. May that Union be perpetual.

By Charles McEdden.—The Iron Horse.—May one of those creatures, with sinews of brass and muscles of iron, strut forth from his smoky stable and salute the citizens of Littlestown on the 1st of January, 1858.

By Jacob Steiner.—The 4th of July.—May it continue to be celebrated by every friend of Liberty, no matter where, or in what manner he may perform it, so that it is in accordance with the spirit of 1776.

By Jos. S. Gitt.—The Orators of the day, Messrs. McSherry, Wills, Raymond and Stable.—May their patriotic and highly complimentary addresses, long to be remembered by every freeman who heard them.

By Wm. N. Hayden, Esq.—American Enterprise.—It has rendered memorable the day we now celebrate, and taught the world that man is capable of self-government. It has subdued a vast wilderness and dotted its hills and valleys with schools, colleges, churches and happy homes; has extended our commerce to every part of the known world; has captured and subdued to its purposes the forked lightning, put steam into the nostrils of the Iron Horse, and has not only brought together our principal parts of trade, but is even connecting our numerous villages by means of a network of Railroads.

By E. Myers.—The Littlestown Railroad, of which we this day celebrate the breaking of ground.—May it speedily be completed, and the Iron Horse bring us the glad tidings that all is well.

By Thomas McCauldill.—Woman.—Without her, no man can exist or live out half his allotted days.

By Dr. E. F. Shorb.—The opening of the Littlestown Railroad, which this day we celebrate.—We hope to meet again by the first day of January next, and give you all "a ride on a rail."

By Wm. Lange.—The Glen Rock and Fairview Bands.—The gentlemen who compose these bands, and who have favored us with such delightful music—success to them through life.

By Jos. Barker.—Oh! ye who have been the inheritors of Liberty, may the 4th of July be celebrated forever in honor of our forefathers who fought and bled for us.

By Jesse D. Newman.—Throw out to the breeze the broad flag of Constitutional Liberty and sovereignty of the States.

By Cyrus Diller.—Principles, not men.—May this motto be the fundamental rule of every Pennsylvanian.

By Henry Irwin.—Union.—May the bond of union remain inviolable, and may every true American protect it at the risk of his life and sacred honor.

By Wm. McSherry.—The Chief Engineer of the Littlestown Railroad, Jos. S. Gitt, Esq., and his worthy Assistant.—Their faithful discharge of duty well merits the thanks of this whole community.

By H. J. Stable.—The Littlestown and Gettysburg Railroads.—Stems of the same trunk; the days are near at hand when they will serve one and the same to a common centre of trade the rich and varied products of our now rapidly developing county, but also to open the eyes, to a stare, of heretofore unappreciating "outside barbarians."

By J. S. Gitt.—May we ever remember the day, the 4th of July, 1857, when we set this bill in motion—in the commencement of the Littlestown Railroad.

Sudden Death by Sun Stroke.—The Victim a Native of Adams County. MCMANUS, (Md.) June 21, 1857.

Mr. EDWIN.—About a week since, I witnessed in this place, one of the most melancholy sights that a life of considerable experience has afforded. It was the funeral obsequies of a stranger among strangers—following from a death which was fearfully sudden. James L. Walker, was a man, honest and upright, as far as he was known here, and he has lived and visited in the neighborhood for a number of years; he was a tanner and carrier by trade, at which he worked and received the commendations of his employers in all cases. But one failing, though a sad one, was his disposition to indulge, occasionally, in a somewhat intemperate use of liquors; on which occasion it has been noticed he was sometimes afflicted with a species of mental aberration, which could almost be pronounced alienation. At all other times, he was kind hearted, courteous, friendly and industrious.

Two days previous to his death, he came to this place on a visit, as has been his custom for a long while, placing himself under the gentlemanly attention of Mr. McHenry, of the excellent Irving Hotel. The first day of his stay he drank less liquor than was usual for him at such times; and the second day but a very little in the morning, and none afterward. Walking about, as was his custom, in the neighborhood, he was noticed, about noon, near town, apparently somewhat indisposed, sitting in the sun, which was almost broiling hot; a short time afterward he visited a spring of very cold water near by; after which he returned to his former post, and was soon afterward discovered, very ill. The efficient medical aid of Dr. J. M. Guyn, of this place, was immediately procured, but without benefit to the suffering wanderer, whose summons the grim monster who takes no refusal, and brooks no delay, had brought;—and the stranger was dead among strangers!

His death was obviously caused by, as pronounced by his able medical attendant, "a stroke of the sun," or apoplexy. The day was as excessively hot as one as the season has yet afforded, but indeed, can afford. The body of the unfortunate man was taken charge of, through the active exertions and wide-reaching humanity of our fellow-citizen, John J. Willman, Esq.; it was removed to the town, and the next morning decently interred under religious services by Rev. Mr. Hunt, of the Lutheran