THE COMPILER.

A Democratic, News and Family Journal.

By H. J. STAHLE. "TRUTH IS MIGHTY, AND WILL PREVAIL." TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR.

40TH YEAR. GETTYSBURG, PA., MONDAY, SEPT. 13, 1858. NO. 51.

TERMS OF THIS PAPER.

THE COMPILER is published every Monday morning, by HENRY J. STAHLE, at $1,75 per annum if paid strictly IN ADVANCE—$2,00 per annum if not paid in advance. No subscription discontinued, unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid.

Advertisements inserted at the usual rates.

JOB PRINTING done with neatness and dispatch, and at moderate prices.

Office in South Baltimore street, directly opposite Wampler's Tinning Establishment, one and a half squares from the Court House—"COMPILER" on the sign.

Public Sale.

THE undersigned will sell at Public Sale, *on Saturday, the 25th day of September next*, (if not previously sold at private sale,) that well-known

HOUSE AND LOT

on the West Corner of the Public Square, in the town of Bendersville, Adams county, Pa., on which is erected a large and commodious Two-story Weatherboarded HOUSE, 44 feet front, and a two-story Kitchen attached and a well at the Kitchen door. It is admitted to be the best or most desirable situation in Bendersville for public business, for a store or tavern.

☞ Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, P. M., on said day, when attendance will be given and terms made known by

WM. OVERDEER.

Aug. 23, 1858. ts

Real Estate

AT PUBLIC SALE.—In pursuance of an Order of the Orphan's Court of Adams county, the subscribers, Administrators of the estate of JACOB WOLF, deceased, will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, *on Saturday, the 18th day of September next*, the following Real Estate of said deceased, viz:

A VALUABLE FARM,

situate in Tyrone township, Adams county, adjoining lands of Martin Raffensperger, Heirs of Abraham Snyder, deceased, and others, and the Great Conowago Creek, and containing 112 Acres, more or less, of Patented Land. The improvements are a Two-story Dwelling HOUSE, a One-story Kitchen, Bank Barn, post stone and part frame, Wagon Shed and Corn Crib attached; Spring House near the Dwelling, with an excellent Spring of Water; a Well of Water, with a pump in it, in the Barn Yard. There is another Spring on the Farm, with running water through the Farm, and the Great Conowago running along the breadth of the place. There is a good Hog Stable; also on the premises, a young Orchard, with a variety of fruit. There is a sufficiency of Meadow, and also of Timber, for the quantity of land. The Farm is under good fencing, and in a good state of cultivation.

☞ Persons desirous of viewing the property before the day of sale, will please call on the tenant, Daniel Heminger.

☞ Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, P. M., on said day, when attendance will be given and terms made known by

SAMUEL WIEST,
SAMUEL WOLF,
Administrators.

By the Court—H. G. WOLF, *Clerk.*

Aug 23, 1858. ts

Tavern Stand,

AT PUBLIC SALE.—In pursuance of an Order of the Orphan's Court of Adams county, will be offered at Public Sale, *on Friday, the 17th day of September next*, the Real Estate of JOHN KNOX, deceased, situate in the town of Hampton, in said county, consisting of

THREE TOWN LOTS,

situate in the N. W. corner of the Public Square in said town, bounded also by the Hanover and Carlisle turnpike, lot of Wm. Noell, and on two sides by public alleys.—The improvements are a Two-story Dwelling HOUSE, 2 Frame Kitchens, Bake Ovens, &c., cellars under nearly the whole buildings, large Frame Stable, two excellent wells of water with pumps. The property has been occupied for many years as a Tavern, being the only one now in the place, and well fitted up for the same, being in complete repair.—Besides the Tavern the buildings are well calculated for a private family in addition.

Also, a LOT in said town, under good fencing, bounded by lot of Messes Patterson and two public alleys.

☞ Sale to be held on the premises at 1 o'clock, P. M., on said day, when attendance will be given and terms made know by

JACOB GEORGE, *Adm'r.*

By the Court—H. G. WOLF, *Clerk.*

Aug. 23, 1858. ts

For Rent.

THE undersigned offers for rent the well-known BLACKSMITH SHOP and premises, consisting of a HOUSE, Stable, and three and a half acres of Land, from the 1st of April next. For terms apply to J. R. Shiply or A. S. Myers, living near the premises, at Round Hill P. O., or to the subscriber, in Gettysburg. Z. MYERS.

Aug. 16, 1858.

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 Orphan's Court of Adams county, for confirmation and allowance, on *Tuesday, the 21st day of September next*, at 10 o'clock, A. M., viz:

63. The account of E. G. Smyser, Administrator de bonis non of George Wolf, late of Adams county, deceased.

64. The second account of James Feser, Executor of the last will and testament of Jacob Feser, deceased, exhibiting the portion of the estate bequeathed to the widow for life and administered after her decease.

65. The account of Charles Horner and Robert Horner, Administrators of the estate of Doctor David Horner, deceased, late of Gettysburg.

66. The second account of Joseph Taylor, Administrator, with the will annexed, of Peter Snyder, deceased, late of Hamiltonbanlon township.

67. The account of John L. Gubernator, Administrator of John L. Gubernator, sen., late of Conowago township, deceased.

68. The first and final account of John Starry, Administrator of the estate of Daniel Hollinger, deceased.

ZACHARIAH MYERS, *Register.*

Register's Office, Gettysburg, Aug. 23, 1858.

Ladies and Gentlemen!

IF you desire to have a neat and substantial BOOT or SHOE, go to BRINGMAN & CULP'S, who are always manufacturing Boots and Shoes of the best material that can be had. None but good workmen are employed. ☞ Sign of the BIG BOOT.

N. B.—A good steady Journeyman wanted.

Aug. 30, 1858.

Hanover B. Railroad.

TRAINS over the Hanover Branch Railroad run as follows:

First Train leaves Hanover at 9 A. M. with passengers for Baltimore by Express Train, also Passengers for York, Harrisburg, Columbia, and Philadelphia.

Second Train leaves Hanover at 1 P. M. with passengers for Baltimore, and intermediate points.

DANIEL TRONE, Ticket Agent.

Hanover, June 28, 1858.

White Goods.

AND EMBROIDERIES.—J. L. SCHICK would invite the Ladies to examine his large variety of new style Brilliants, Cambrics, Jaconets, Plain Cambrics, Linen, Collars, Handkerchiefs, &c. [April 5.

GROCERIES.—Sugar, Coffee, Molasses, and all kinds of Spices, and every article in the grocery line, cheap and good, at the new Dry Good and Grocery Store of

J. C. GUINN & BRO.

Address

BEFORE THE PHILOMATHEAN SOCIETY.—The Biennial Address before the Philomathean Society of Pennsylvania College will be delivered on Sept. 15th, at 2½ o'clock, P. M., by MORTON MCMICHAEL, Esq., of Philadelphia. The friends of the Society and all interested in literary associations are respectfully invited to attend.

E. S. JOHNSTON,
Chairman of Com.

Aug. 30, 1858. 2t

Teachers Wanted.

THE School Directors of Germany township will meet at Mr. George Hesson's, in Littlestown, *on Saturday, the 18th day of September next*, at 1 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of employing six Teachers to take charge of the Schools of said township, for the fall and winter term. By order of the Board. WILLIAM DUTTERA, *Sec'y.*

Aug. 23, 1858. td*

Executor's Notice.

HENRY SNYDER'S ESTATE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Henry Snyder, late of Germany township, Adams county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, residing in the same township, he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

DAVID ROHRBAUGH,
Aug. 9, 1858. 6t *Executor.*

Administrator's Notice.

JOHN WALTER'S ESTATE.—Letters of administration on the estate of John Walter, late of Freedom township, Adams county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, residing in Franklin township, he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement. PHILIP CUTSHALL, *Adm'r.*

Aug. 9, 1858. 6t

Administrator's Notice.

AMOS MEALS'S ESTATE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Amos Meals, late of Huntington township, Adams county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, residing in the same township, he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement. WILLIAM B. GARDNER,

Aug. 9, 1858. 6t *Adm'r.*

Cheap! Cheap!

MORE NEW GOODS!—JACOBS & BRO. have just returned from the city, with a very large assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Summer Goods, and everything else in the men's wear line. They also offer plain and fancy Shirts, Collars, silk and cotton Handkerchiefs, Suspenders, &c. Having bought unusually low, for the cash, they are enabled to sell CHEAPER THAN EVER—an excellent full cloth suit, made up, for $13, for instance. Give them a call, at their new establishment, in Chambersburg street, a few doors west of the Court-house, before purchasing elsewhere. [May 10.

A Card.

HAVING disposed of my store to the Messrs. Guinn, I would recommend the new firm to the confidence of the public, and hope they will receive a large share of the public patronage. JOHN HOKE.

April 5, 1858.

New Marble Establishment.

A. V. HOMBACH would most respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, that he has opened a new Marble Yard at *McSherrystown, Adams county, Pa.*, where he will execute all kinds of work in his line of business, such as MONUMENTS, TOMB & HEAD STONES, &c., with neatness and dispatch, and at prices to suit the times.

All orders addressed to A. V. Hombach, at M'Sherrystown, Adams county, Pa., will be promptly attended to.

May 24, 1858. 6m

Auctioneering.

ANDREW W. FLEMMING, residing in Breckinridge street, near James Pierce's, Gettysburg, offers his services to the public as a *Sale Crier* and *Auctioneer*. His charges are moderate, and he will on all occasions endeavor to render satisfaction. He hopes to receive a share of public patronage.

Aug. 17, 1857.

A. H. C. Brocken,

22 CLIFF STREET, New York, manufacturer of *Glass Syringes, Homœpathic Vials, Graduated Measures, Nursing Bottles, etc.* Glass Ware for Chemists, Druggists, Perfumers, Photographers, etc. Green Glass Ware by the package. A liberal discount made to the trade. Orders from Country Druggists and Dealers solicited. Price Lists sent on application.

Aug. 9, 1858. 3m

MILLINERY.—MISS LOUISA KATE LITTLE wishes to inform the ladies of town and country, that she is now prepared to execute Millinery in all its branches, in West Middle street, a few doors below Mr. George Little's store. Work done cheaper than elsewhere in town. Please call and see. [apr. 21, '56.

THE attention of the ladies is especially invited to the large and well selected assortment of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes and Gaiters, at

PAXTON & MCILHENY'S.

TIN-WARE of every description on hand and for sale at GEO. E. BUEHLER'S, in Chambersburg Street.

50 DOZEN Scythes in store and for sale wholesale and retail at the store of

FAHNESTOCK BROTHERS.

CLOTHS, Cassimeres, Summer Coatings, and every variety of summer dress goods men and boys, to be had at FAHNESTOCKS'.

KEEP THE FLIES OFF.—Most magnificent assortment of FLY NETS at PICKING'S.

FRUITS and Confections, nice and fresh, just from the city, to be had at

GILLESPIE & THOMAS'.

QUEENSWARE.—Persons wishing to purchase Queensware will do well by examining the large and well selected assortment at H. S. & E. H. MINNICH'S.

SILVER.—A fine lot of Silver Spoons and Silver Forks, as low as city prices, now to be had at SCHICK'S. Call soon, as they sell rapidly.

JEWELRY, Watches, Pistols, Violins, Guitars, Accordeons, Harmonicans, Eight-day Thirty-hour and Alarm Clocks, at all prices to be had at SAMSON'S.

PERSONS commencing Housekeeping will find it to their advantage to purchase their TIN-WARE at BUEHLER'S, in Chambersburg Street.

The Poet's Corner.

WHEN I AM DEAD.

Toll not the bell of death for me,
When I am dead;
Strew not the flowery wreath o'er me,
On my cold bed.
Let friendship's sacred tear
On my fresh grave appear,
Gemming with pearls my bier—
When I am dead.

No dazzling proud array
Of pageantry display,
My fate to spread.

Let not the busy crowd be near,
When I am dead;
Fanning with unfelt sighs my bier,
Sighs quickly sped.
Deep let the impression rest
In some fond, feeling breast;
Then were my memory blest
When I am dead.

Let not the day be writ;
Love will remember it,
Untold—unsaid.

Select Miscellany.

Sold Himself.

We have heard a capital anecdote of a witty clergyman, who is said never to come off second best in a jocular encounter.

As he was one day passing down the street of a large village where he was settled, he was observed by some waggish bangers on at a public house which he was approaching. One of these fellows, knowing the reverend gentleman was a "hard case," at a joke, said that he would bet drinks for all hands that he would head Mr. A.

As Mr. A. came opposite the merry group, the proposer of the bet called to him, Mr. A. halted and drew near, whereupon the confident chap addressed him:—

"Mr. A., we have a dispute here of some importance, which we have agreed to leave to you as one competent to give a correct decision."

"Ah! what is it?"

"It is in relation to the age of the devil. Will you tell us how old he is?"

"Gentlemen," said the imperturbable minister, "how can you presume me to be acquainted with matters of that sort? *You must keep your own family record!*"

A Minister's Walk and Conversation.

The editor of the North Carolina Presbyterian, who is at the Virginia Springs, has heard a good story of Speaker Orr and the Dev. Dr. W., of Lexington. Not long since, the story goes, they were both at the warm springs, and met in a public room of the hotel. They had been sitting with other company, and after awhile the Dr. rose and walked across the room with the usual limp in his gait. Mr. Orr immediately recognized him, and asked him if he was not the Chaplain at the University of Virginia at such a time, naming the year. The Dr. replied that he was. "I was there," said Mr. Orr, "a student at the University, and I knew you by your limp." "Well," said the Dr., "it seems my *limping* made a deeper impression on you than my *preaching*." The joke placed Mr. Orr in an awkward predicament, and most men would have been unable to extricate themselves, but he replied with ready wit: "Ah, Dr., it is the highest compliment we can pay a minister to say he is known by his *walk* rather than by his *conversation*."

☞ A man who is very rich now, but was very poor when he was a boy, when asked how he got his riches, replied: "My father taught me never to play until my work was finished, and never spend my money until I had earned it. If I had but one hour's work in a day I must do that the first thing, and in an hour—and after that, I was allowed to play, and then could play with much more pleasure than if I had the thought of an unfinished task before my mind. I early formed the habit of doing everything in time, and it soon became easy to do so. It is to this I owe my prosperity."

Paris has Repudiated "Hoops."—Ladies will please take notice and govern themselves accordingly. The reform however cannot be brought about in a day. The hoops here must be let down slowly. The fashionables in France have made other changes in dress. A writer from Paris urges our ladies to abolish long skirts in the streets, and doff so much finery. He says the French and English ladies all wear short skirts, and show their pretty ankles, with their snow white stockings. The Balmoral under skirt is much worn.

☞ We may seek costly furniture for our homes, fanciful ornaments for our mantle pieces, and rich carpets for our floors, but after the absolute necessaries for a home, books and newspapers are at once the cheapest. And certainly the most useful and abiding embellishment.

☞ It's the little troubles that wear the heart out. It is easier to throw a bomb-shell a mile, than a feather—even with artillery. Forty little debts of a dollar each, will cause you more trouble and dunning than one big one of a thousand.

☞ A young and pretty little lady remarked the other day that a young man who didn't take a newspaper, was not deserving of the affections of an amiable lady. A sensible girl that, and if we were a young man, we would set our cap for her.

A Woman's Dodge in Rotterdam.

A foreign correspodent of the St. Louis Democrat writes: I had not gone far in my rambles about the city before I was brought to a stand by a discovery. On both sides of the streets, projecting from the centre of almost every window of the dwelling houses, each at an angle of 45 degrees with the window, were placed two mirrors of about a foot square, each in a verticle position, one facing up the street and the other down. I immediately set my Yankee ingenuity to work to "guess" their object, and was not long in discovering in these mirrors plain indications that here, in this great swamp of Europe, woman's curiosity is the same as among verdant hills and more genial climes.—The mistress of the house seating herself in her parlor in a particular spot before a window, with book, needle or knitting work in hand, has but to lift her eyes into the twin looking-glasses outside her window in order to catch at a glance the whole panorama of the street in both directions. There was also another queer looking-glass arrangement which, for a long time, puzzled me. The puzzle grew out of the peculiar positions and various angles at which these mirrors were placed. I was about giving it up, when, observing that their inclination was always decidedly towards the front door, I saw the whole secret as clear as light. The good lady of the house, hearing the door-bell ring, darts a look into the curious mirror, and thereby knows in a moment who stands at the door. Of course when the door servant comes in her ladyship can at once say whether she is at home or not. In all the cities of Holland nearly every dwelling house has projecting from its windows from one to ten of these ugly-looking mirrors.

"Indians as a Matter of Fact.

A man who had been West, and been chased by an Indian, writes:

"Much has been said by poets and romantic young ladies about the picturesque aspect and the noble form of an untamed, untamable warrior of the prairie, and far be it from me to gainsay them. An Indian *is* a noble spectacle—in a picture, or at a safe distance—but when this 'noble spectacle,' in company with a dozen other 'noble spectacles,' is moving his moccasins in your direction, and you have to do some tall walking in order to keep the capillary substance on the summit of your cranium, all his 'nobility' vanishes, and you see in him only a painted, greasy miscreant, who will, if you give him a chance, lift your hair with the same Christian spirit, composed and most serene, with which he would ask another 'spectacle' for a little more of that baked dog. I *used* to think like the poets; *now* the sight of an Indian gives me a cramp in the stomach."

Dr. Franklin's Toast.—At a dinner of a Foreign Minister, the British Minister gave:

England—The Sun, whose bright beams enlighten and fructify the remotest corners of the earth.

The French Ambassador followed with:

France—The Moon, whose mild steady and cheering rays are the delight of all nations, controlling the darkness, and making their dreariness beautiful.

Dr. Franklin then rose and, with his usual dignity and simplicity, said:

George Washington—The Joshua who commanded the Sun and Moon to stand still and they obeyed him.

☞ An old lady in the country had a dandy from the city to dine with her, on a certain occasion. For the dessert there was an enormous apple-pie.

"La, ma'am!" said the gentleman, "how do you manage to handle such a pie?"

"Easy enough," was the quiet reply; "we make the crust in a wheelbarrow, wheel it under an appie-tree, and then shake the fruit down into it."

☞ A testy editor wonders if we are not often frightened by the ghost of murdered truth. We do not think he is in any danger of such a fright. As he was never able to see the truth itself, he will hardly be able to discern its ghost.

☞ There is a class of persons who only make friends to use them. It they can get nothing out of a man, they do not want his friendship. Such people treat their friends like cigars—they hang on to them, get all the good from them, then throw them away and spit after them.

☞ A young lady asked a gentleman the meaning of the word surrogate.—"It is," replied he, "a gate through which parties pass on their way to get married." "Then I suppose," replied she, "that it is a corruption of sorrow gate." "You are right, Miss," replied her informant, "as woman is an abbreviation of wo to man."

☞ "Some people," said a red-nosed individual, harranguing three or four bystanders, "waste their money in charity, others squander theirs in supporting wives and families—but, as for me, I saves mine to buy spirits."

☞ The tombstone of a sweet girl blind from her birth, bears this inscription: "There is no night there." The tomb of a child of three years, has inscribed up it—"Well in the morning."

☞ A lawyer asked a Dutchman in court what sex marks a pig, had that was in dispute. "Vell, he has no sex marks except very short tail."

☞ Anthony Burns, the colored fugitive, is lecturing in Maine.

California Poetry.

When from my farm I chance to stray, to spend an hour at close of day, I ever find the place most dear, where some friend treats to lager beer.—*Sacramento Age.*

Ah! yes, my friend, of city life, sure such a treat cures such a strife; but better than such a dose far, are pleasures of a fine segar.—*Placer Herald.*

Such pleasure may suit baser minds, but with the good no pleasure finds; we think the purest joy of life, is making love to one's own wife.—*Volcano Ledger.*

Most wise your choice, my worthy friend, in Hymen's joys your cares to end, but we though tired of single life, can't boast of having our own wife, and so when 'neath our cares we faint, we fly to kiss some gal that *ain't*—yet.—*Napa Reporter.*

That "lager beer" will bile provoke, while "fine Havanas" end in smoke.—To court one's wife is better far than lager beer or vile cigar. Kisses, the dew of Love's young morn, break on the lips as soon as born. These all are naught to that greatest joy—the first proud glance at your first born boy!—*Evening Ledger.*

'Tis true a boy's a wished for blessing, but then suppose the first's a girl. A dear sweet child, with ways caressing, with pouting lips and flaxen curl, with dimple cheeks and laughing eye, to come and bid "papa" good bye! So whether boy or whether t'other, embrace the babe and then the mother!—*San Francisco Globe.*

Stopping a Leak.

"John," said his master to a servant who, after a stay of protracted and suspicious duration in the wine cellar, came into the room staggering as if the task of keeping his equilibrium was altogether beyond his power, "John," said he angrily, "how often have I told you not to meddle with the wine?.. If you transgress again, I shall immediately discharge you from my service."

"Why—hic—sir," stammered John, "that's—hic—a pretty way—hic—to repay a favor. I did it sir—hic—for the sake of doing you a service."

"Doing me a service, you blockhead!" said his master, irritated, "what do you mean by such an extraordinary statement as that?" "I demand an explanation."

"Why, you see, sir—hic—I went down into the cellar and found the bung of the wine cask came out, and—hic—while I was searching for it—hic—so that the wine might not run out, I put my mouth to it instead of the stopper."

John was advised to be careful how the stopper came out the next time.

☞ Bill P. was making a journey in a stage coach, over the hilly roads in the western part of the State, and amused himself on the way by frequent resorts to the comforts of a mysterious black bottle which he had with him.—Suddenly the coach came in contact with a large stone, which, without doing any other damage, deprived Billy of his equilibrium and down he rolled on the ground.

"What'n thunder yer doing?" said Billy; "how come you to tip over?"

The driver informed him that the stage had not been overturned at all; and the passengers assured Billy that he was right. Billy approached the vehicle again, and remounted slowly to his former seat outside.

"Didn't upset, d'ye say?"

"Not at all," replied the driver.

"Well—if I'd knew'd that," said Billy, "I wouldn't ha' got off."

☞ "Charlie, have you set her?"

"Yes, grandma."

"Fixed the nest all up nicely?"

"Mighty fine, grandma."

"How many eggs did you put under her, sonny?"

"One hundred and twenty."

"Why, Charlie! what did you put so many under her for?"

"Grandma, I wanted to see her spread herself."

☞ "Daddy, daddy, there's goin' to be a hog shed full of sugar sold at auction this afternoon, down to the Squire's."

"You mean hogshead, my son."

"No, it spells hog shed."

"How so?"

"Why, h-o-g hog, s-h-e-d shed, hogshed."

"Ah! my son, you beat your old father for larnin."

☞ We occasionally come across something extra laughable in an exchange. A St. Louis paper says that the grasshoppers have eaten up the entire crop of tobacco in Franklin county, and the last that was heard from them they were seated on the corners of the fence begging every man for a chew.

Telegraphic Time.—The difference in time between Trinity Bay and Valentia Bay is about 4 hours and 48 minutes. A dispatch was sent from Dublin to Newfoundland, simply saying: "It is twelve o'clock noon in Dublin; what hour in Newfoundland?" Answer—"Eight o'clock in the morning." The answer was received in an hour and a half. Between the extreme eastern and western points of the United States there is a difference of time of 3 hours 50 minutes.

☞ How can five persons divide five eggs so that each man will receive one, and still one remain in the dish? Ans. One take the dish with the egg.

☞ "Nat, what are you leaning over that empty cask for?" "I'm mourning over departed spirits."

Time to Plant Evergreens.

We find that the old, exploded doctrine that August is the best time to transplant *Evergreens*, is again upon the carpet, and is advocated in one of our prominent agricultural journals with earnestness.

We trust, however, that no one will be misled with any argument of this kind, whatever may be its speciousness and plausibility. Those who have tried both spring and August, will know how to proceed in future without advice from any one.

Let us simply ask, Do not your evergreens, transplanted, (in this region,) say from the 15th March to the 15th April, live and grow with equal certainty as deciduous trees? Our experience is, that it is a rare thing to see a carefully lifted and planted evergreen die, when removed in the spring. We do not remember ever to have lost one.—Last spring we set out about one hundred American arbor vitaes, and every one has grown. We also set out Austrian pines, Scotch, Norway and Silver firs, and every one has not only lived but increased in size—some of them growing one foot!

Some persons, who perhaps have never set out a tree properly in their lives, are exceedingly profuse in heaping their complaints upon the season. Our failures in transplanting trees of any kind, have been owing, in nine cases out of ten, to the abominable manner in which they were lifted in the nursery; and we believe that a large majority of the failures are to be attributed to this cause.—*Germantown Telegraph.* True!

Draining Prevents Injury from Drouth.

That draining "deepens the soil," "increases the effect of manures," and "lengthens the season" of working the land, we have already shown; the fact that it "prevents the injurious effects of droughts," however, seems a paradox, remains to be accounted for.

We all know that a deep and mellow soil retains moisture much better than a shallow and hard one. "Water is held in the soil between the minute particles of earth. If these particles be pressed together compactly, there is no space left between them for water."—Compact subsoils are but little permeable to water, compared with the same when broken up, pulverized, and mellowed. The one is porous and drinks in moisture like a sponge; the other absorbs in it but small quantities, and rapidly parts with the same on the application of heat. The one takes it from the air, which passes freely thro' it, the other impervious to the air, remains unchanged. Undrained soils, as we have shown, become compact after heavy rains, by the evaporation of the water with which they are saturated; drained soils, on the contrary, become more porous from the filtration of the same amount of moisture into the drains below.

Draining prevents injury from drouth by giving a better growth to plants in the early summer. Seeds sown on any soil containing stagnant water, sends no roots below that water line, but may for a while grow well from roots near the surface. But let drouth come, the water-line sinks rapidly, the roots having no depth to seek moisture below, are parched and burned, and without rain the crop is irreparably injured.—On a drained and deepened soil the roots go down without obstruction, and are thus prepared to withstand the effects of the long continued dry weather so often experienced. That they will do so, a thousand facts in the experience of the farmer will prove to him that observes them.

If it be granted, as we think it must be, that draining deepens and mellows the soil, it follows that draining prevents drought from effecting injuriously the growth of plants. In 1851, an excessively dry season, Prof. Flint, of Massachusetts, gathered a mass of testimony in regard to its effects on the crops, and the best means of preventing injury to the same. The returns came back, as with one voice, in favor of deepening and mellowing the soil, by draining, deep-ploughing, subsoiling and frequent culture, in the case of hoed crops. "The drought affected deep plough lands very little; on those that were faithfully subsoiled, the corn leaves did not roll at all, while on those that were shallow plowed, the corn crop suffered much, and other crops were seriously affected." A case has been stated, where a crop of beans were planted, grown and ripened on a drained and subsoiled field, without a shower of fifteen minutes, duration, or supply of water from any source, save from the dews of heaven and the moisture from beneath. At the same time in fields adjacent, vegetation was parched and crisp, making no growth whatever from lack of moisture.—*Country Gentleman.*

A Good Receipt.

To boil a chicken, leg of lamb, or piece of veal, with salt pork:—Take about one pound of salt pork with either of these; an old chicken will boil in about three hours, a young one, in half the time. A piece of veal will boil in one to two hours; leg of lamb in about the same time. The salt pork will boil in an hour. Take the pork and what you boil with it out of the pot, when done, and boil the greens in the water; spinach is nice and tender, it must be taken up as soon as the water boils; other greens must be boiled longer. In boiling the meat, add some salt.

☞ There are many women who abandon their opinion the moment their husbands adopt it. Even in church the women sing an octave higher than the men, in order not to agree with them in anything.

One of the charges made against the Democracy of the Union, with reference to their Kansas policy is, that they are willing that Kansas shall come into the Union as a slave State, with a smaller number of inhabitants, than if she elected to come in as a free State.—This is a [illegible] charge. It does not rest upon a single fact. The Democratic party took the case as it was presented, and settled it upon the broad grounds of constitutional rights and popular sovereignty. But what course did the Black Republicans pursue?—Did they make no distinction between a free and a slave State? Look at the action of the Black Republican members of the last Congress, in their votes upon the applications of Minnesota and Kansas for admission into the Union. What policy did the men who are now clamoring against the Democratic party pursue when called to act upon these cases? *They voted to keep the free State of Minnesota out of the Union, although she had a population of two hundred thousand people, but, at the same session, voted for a bill which allowed Kansas, which they now claim had but thirty-five thousand people, to come into the Union as a slave State, if it was the desire of her people to do so.* In other words, this Republican party, which vaunts of its devotion to the interests of freedom and free States, *declared, by its votes in Congress, that two hundred thousand people could not make a free State in Minnesota, but thirty-five thousand might make a slave State in Kansas.*—*Pennsylvanian.*

Connecticut Musquitoes.—Bemus, a spruce young man from this city, was riding out into the country a few days since, with his "gal," and as the sun was hot he stopped under the shade of a tree to let his horses breathe. The "sketers" were very thick and big, and Bemus, thinking to have a little fun, called out to a farmer at work in the field: "Hallo, sir; what do you feed your musquitoes on?" "We feed 'em on little city fellers and hosses." Bemus whipped up. Fact.—*Hartford Press.*

☞ The editor of one of our exchanges has grown melancholy, and took to writing poetry. Here is a verse from his pen addressed to a young lady whom he fell in love with, but who rejected him on account of his poverty:

"Now if I could your hand dikiver,
I vow I'd swim the Maumee river,
And to win so fresh a bud,
I'd wade up to my neck in mud."

For Scolding Wives.—We heard a remedy for these afflictions the other day. A friend of ours who follows the profession of a carpenter had been for some time repairing a dwelling whose mistress is a reputed termagant. Listening to her as she vented her wrath on her good natured "old man," the other day, Shavings turned to us and seriously said: "If I had such a wife as that, I'd point her fan'ral to-morrow at two o'clock—and, by Jocks, *the corpse would be ready!*"—*Clinton Courier.*

☞ "Pa, didn't you whip me for biting Tommy?" "Yes, my child, you hurt him very much." "Well, then, pa, you ought to whip ma's music teacher too, for he bit her yesterday right in the mouth; and I know it hurt her, because she put her arms around his neck, and tried to choke him."

☞ "Charlie, what makes your cheeks so red?" asked his sister's admirer, of a little urchin five years old. "Cause I put some of sister's paint on. She puts it on every day."

It was an embarrassing disclosure all around. At least Charlie thought so after the visitor was gone.

☞ A colored firm in Newark, N. J., having suffered some pecuniary embarrassments, recently closed business, and the senior member gave the following "notis" to the public: "The dissolution of co-partnerships heretofore resisting twixt me and Moses Jones, in the barber profession, am hereto fore resolved. Pussons who ose must pay the inscriber. Dem what the furm ose must call on Jones, as the furm is insolved."

LIDEX JONSSING."

☞ A Frenchman being about to remove his shop, his landlord inquired the reason, stating, at the same time, that it was considered a very good stand for business. The Frenchman replied with a shrug of the shoulder, "Oh, yes, he very good *stand* for do business; by gar, me *stand* all day, for nobody come to make me move."

☞ Not long ago Spriggles electrified a party who were telling large stories by stating that he knew several thousand individuals to occupy one bed for an entire season. The mystery vanished, however, when Spriggles explained to them that the bed alluded to was an oyster bed.

☞ "I am terribly distressed," said a clergyman of indifferent reputation for sincerity, to a rough neighbor, "to hear you swear so." "Oh, don't let that distress you," said the neighbor; "I swear a great deal, and you pray a great deal, but neither of us mean anything by it."

☞ A drunken chap, blundering through the dark hall of his boarding house, was accosted by his landlady to know if he did not wish a candle.—"Thunder, no," said he, "it's so cursed dark out here that I could not see if I had eight!"

☞ The ladies of Saratoga wear their shoulders bare to the lower ribs for decorum.—*Exchange.*

And pray, where is that? We propose to send out an exploring party to ascertain the exact locality, and define its position.—*Maysville Eagle.*

☞ "My dear Julia," said one pretty girl to another, "can you make an [illegible] mind to marry that odious Mr. [illegible]?" "Why, my dear Mary, I really don't know. I believe I could, just to him a [illegible]."

☞ Husband—"Well, I've sold Carlo." Wife (aghast) "[illegible]!" "Now, Charles, that's [illegible] you ought to have done [illegible]." Husband—"Losing [illegible] dollars good trade [illegible] ten dollars apiece."

☞ "Why, doctor [illegible], "you give me the [illegible] are giving to my [illegible]?" "All right, [illegible] for [illegible] sauce for the gander."