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.

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. 20, 1858. NO. 52.

Valuable Real Estate,

AT PRIVATE SALE.—The subscribers, Executors of Abraham Snyder, deceased, offer at Private Sale, that

DESIRABLE FARM,

on which decedent resided upwards of twenty years, situate in Tyrone township, Adams county, adjoining lands of George Meckley, Heirs of Jacob Wolf, Anthony Deardorff, Samuel Deardorff, and David Hoover, containing 202 ACRES, more or less, with good proportions of Timber and Meadow. The improvements consist of a two-story Weatherboarded Dwelling HOUSE, Bank Barn, Wagon Shed and Corn Crib attached, Cooper Shop, and other out-buildings; 2 never-failing wells of water, one at the house, the other at the barn; and an excellent Apple ORCHARD, with a variety of other choice fruit. Conowago Creek runs through the Farm, and there are also two springs on the property. The fences, mostly of chesnut rails, are good, and the land is in a good state of cultivation, two-thirds of it having been limed. The property will be shown by Samuel Pollinger, residing thereon.

Also, A TRACT OF MOUNTAIN LAND, containing 7 acres, more or less, situate in Menallen township, Adams county, adjoining lands of George Meckley, Jacob Gulden, and others.

JOHN SNYDER,
FREDERICK HOLTZ,
Sept. 6, 1858. *Executors.*

The sale notes given for personal property of said deceased are now due, and immediate payment is required. The notes are in the hands of F. Holtz.

Valuable Houses and Lots,

FOR SALE, *in and near Gettysburg.*—The undersigned will offer at Public Sale, *on Saturday, the 2d day of October next,* on the premises, the following valuable property, to wit:

A Two-story Brick HOUSE, in Chambersburg street, between the Stores of Messrs. Scott and Picking, front part now occupied as a Jeweller's shop, with a well of excellent water.

Also, a Two-story Brick HOUSE, on Railroad street, with a full Lot, suited for Lumber, Coal, or other business on the Railroad.

Also, about 22 Acres of excellent LAND, lying on the Millerstown Road, including 6 Acres, more or less, of TIMBER-LAND, immediately in the rear of my dwelling. On this tract is an excellent Barn, with sheds and other Out-houses, a joint right to an excellent well of water, a thriving Apple and Peach Orchard, and adjoining it a new and well-constructed Frame and Weatherboarded HOUSE, with four rooms and a kitchen.

The land will be sold entire, or in parts to suit purchasers.

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

S. S. SCHMUCKER.
Sept. 6, 1858. ts

A Valuable Farm,

AT PRIVATE SALE.—The subscriber, wishing to discontinue farming, offers at Private Sale,

HIS FARM,

situate in Mountjoy township, on the road leading from the White Church to Horner's Mill, adjoining lands of Jacob Schwartz, James Rider, George Grohf, and others, containing 220 Acres, more or less, between 50 and 60 acres of which are Woodland, and a large proportion of Meadow.—The improvements are a Two-story Brick HOUSE, One-story Brick Back-building, Log Barn, Wagon Shed, Corn Crib, and all necessary outbuildings, in good order, two never-failing Wells of Water near the door, with pumps in them; several springs on the farm; 2 good Orchards, containing a variety of fruit, Apples, Peaches, Pears, &c.

Persons wishing to view the property are requested to call on the subscriber, residing thereon.

GEORGE F. KALBFLEISCH.
Aug. 30, 1858. 2m

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 McSherrystown, Adams county, Pa., will be promptly attended to.
May 24, 1858. 6m

Removal.

THE subscriber has removed his Plough and Machine Shop from the Foundry building to Railroad street, opposite Tate's Blacksmith shop, back of the Eagle Hotel, where he is better prepared than ever to attend to customers. Ploughs always on hand and made to order at the shortest notice, and Machines, Reapers, &c., repaired. Also he will attend to cleaning and repairing Clocks.
May 10. DAVID WARREN.

Just Arriving!

NEW GOODS at GILLESPIE & THOMAS'.—Groceries, Fish, Spices, Confections, Fruits, &c., &c. Selling cheaper than ever. Give us a call.

Also, the Jones Patent COAL OIL LAMPS—the greatest improvement of the age.
June 7, 1858.

GROCERIES.—If you want a good assortment of Groceries, such as Syrups, Molasses, Sugar and Coffee, you will do well by examining the assortment at
H. N. & H. H. MINNIGH'S.

MUSICAL.—Violins, Flutes, Accordeons, Fifes, &c., for sale low at PICKING'S.

TRUNKS for sale cheap at
F. H. PICKING'S.

CARPET SACKS of every description to be had at [illegible] PICKING'S.

[illegible] C. GUINN & BRO.

Public Sale.

IN pursuance of an Order of the Orphan's Court of Adams county, the subscriber, Administrator of the estate of Dr. James Hamilton, deceased, will offer at Public Sale, at the public house of David Goodyear, in Franklin township, Adams county, *on Thursday, the 30th day of September next,* the following Real Estate, viz:

1st. All that Tract of Mountain Land, described in the original survey as lot No. 2, situate on the South Mountain, in the township of Franklin, adjoining lands of Thaddeus Stevens, Levi Irwin, McKenrick, and others, containing 300 Acres, more or less.

2d. Three Tracts of Mountain Land, described in the original survey as tracts Nos. 5, 6 and 7, adjoining lands of John Beamer, A. McKenrick, and others, and the Franklin county line, each tract containing 410 Acres, more or less.

3d. A Tract of Mountain Land, described in the original survey as tract No. 10, situate in Franklin township, (late Menallen,) adjoining lands of A. McKenrick Thomas Stevens, and others, containing 410 Acres, more or less.

Persons wishing to view the property are requested to call on the undersigned, residing in Mummasburg.

Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, M., on said day, when attendance will be given and terms made known by

JAMES RUSSELL, *Adm'r.*
By the Court—H. G. Wolf, *Clerk.*
Aug. 30, 1858. ts

Public Sale.

THE subscribers, intending to remove, will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, *on Tuesday, the 28th day of September next,*

THEIR FARM,

containing 90 Acres, more or less, situate in Mountpleasant township, Adams county, adjoining lands of David Clapsaddle, George Slagle, —— Winrott, and others. About 15 acres are Woodland—the balance cleared and under good cultivation. The improvements are a Two-story Weatherboarded HOUSE, a good Barn, Orchard, &c., with a never-failing spring of water near the dwelling.

At the same time and place, will be offered, 3 Horses, 4 Cows, 8 head of Hogs, 2 Wagons, Ploughs, Harrows, Horse Gears, &c.; 20 tons of Hay.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M., on said day, when attendance will be given and terms made known by

JOHN SOCKS,
MICHAEL DAENER.
Aug. 30, 1858. ts*

A First-class Farm,

ADJOINING GETTYSBURG, FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers at Private Sale, his FARM, situate in Straban township, Adams county, on the Hanover road, and adjoining the Gettysburg Borough line. The farm contains 154 Acres, more or less, the land being of the best quality, much of it "granite"—with fair proportions of meadow and timber. Fences good and the soil in excellent cultivation. The improvements are a comfortable Stone Dwelling HOUSE, Bank Barn, Wagon Shed, Corn crib, &c.—first rate Apple Orchard, a never-failing well of water at the door, and a number of springs upon the tract. It is certainly one of the most desirable farms now in market in this county, and demands the attention of capitalists.

Persons wishing to view the property are requested to call upon the undersigned, residing thereon. DANIEL BENNER.
July 5, 1858. 3m

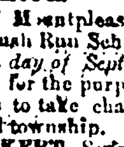
Valuable Farm,

FOR SALE.—I will sell a bargain, and on easy terms. The Farm on which Samuel Young now resides, lying in Frederick county, Md., 12 miles from Frederick city, (turnpike all the way,) and within one mile of Woodsboro'. Containing 150 Acres, in an excellent state of cultivation. The DWELLING, BARN, &c., all new.

Persons wishing to purchase will be shown the premises by Mr. Young. For terms, &c., apply to Hon. E. Lewis Lowe, Frederick City, or to

JAMES WHITEFORD,
No. 6 Spear's Wharf, Baltimore.
Aug. 9, 1858. 8w

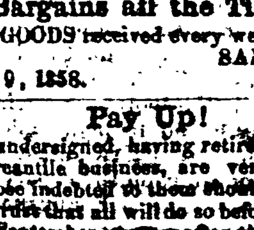
Timber Lots.



THE subscriber has still a few more valuable LOCUST and CHESNUT TIMBER LOTS for sale.
J. D. PAXTON.
Gettysburg, July 26, 1858.

Teachers Wanted.

THE School Directors of Mountpleasant township will meet at Brush Run School-house, *on Saturday, the 25th day of September next,* at 2 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of employing nine Teachers to take charge of the several schools of said township.
EGBERT ECKERT, *Sec'y.*
Aug. 30, 1858. td*



Bargains all the Time!

NEW GOODS received every week at
SAMSON'S.
Aug. 9, 1858.

Pay Up!

THE undersigned, having retired from the mercantile business, are very desirous that those indebted to them should PAY UP—and trust that all will do so before the 15th day of September next, as after that date the accounts will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection.
DANNER & ZIEGLER.
Gettysburg, Aug. 9, 1858.

Hanover B. Railroad.

TRAINS over the Hanover Branch Railroad now run as follows:

First Train leaves Hanover at [illegible] 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 [illegible] to examine his [illegible] *Collars, Undersleeves, Linen Collars, Handkerchiefs, &c.* [April 5.

Notice.

HAVING been appointed County Superintendent of the Common Schools, I will visit the following districts, for the purpose of examining Teachers for the Public Schools, on the days mentioned:

Germany and Union twps., at Littlestown, on Friday, Sept. 17, at 1 o'clock.
Hamiltonban and Liberty twps., at Fairfield, on Saturday, Sept. 18, at 1 o'clock.
Mountpleasant twp., at Brush Run, on Friday, Sept. 24, at 1 o'clock.
Hamilton twp., at East Berlin, on Saturday, Sept. 25, at 10 o'clock.
Berwick Bor. & twp., at Abbottstown, on Saturday, Sept. 25, at 2 o'clock.
Butler twp., at Middletown, on Monday, Sept. 27, at 10 o'clock.
Tyrone twp., at Heidlersburg, on Monday, Sept. 27, at 2 o'clock.
Huntington and Latimore twps., at Petersburg, on Tuesday, Sept. 28, at 2 o'clock.
Menallen twp., at Bendersville, on Wednesday, Sept. 29, at 2 o'clock.
Conowago twp., at McSherrystown, on Thursday, Sept. 30, at 2 o'clock.
Mountjoy twp., at Two Taverns, on Friday, Oct. 1, at 10 o'clock.
Freedom twp., at Moritz's Tavern, on Friday, Oct. 1, at 2 o'clock.
Cumberland twp., at Schriver's Tavern, Saturday, Oct. 2, at 2 o'clock.

The examinations will be held at the School Houses, in each district, wherever convenient. Persons who expect to teach in the Public Schools during the coming fall and winter, will be required to attend these examinations, as they will be held to the exclusion of private examinations, except in extreme cases. Directors, parents and all others interested in the Common School system, are earnestly requested to be present.
J. K. McILHENY, *Co. Sup't.*
Sept. 13, 1858. td

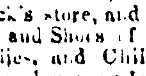
Teachers Wanted.

THE School Directors of Gettysburg will meet *on the 23d instant,* for the purpose of supplying a male teacher for the Colored School, and a female assistant teacher for the High School. It is expected that the County Superintendent will be present to examine any applicants who have not already received certificates. *Application may be made up to* the day of meeting to any member of the board. R. G. McCREARY, Pres't.
September 13, 1858.

Military Auditors.

NOTICE is hereby given to the Field Officers of the Adams County Brigade of the Pennsylvania Militia, that there will be a meeting of said Officers, at the house of Harvey D. Wattles, in Gettysburg, *on Thursday the 23d of September inst.,* at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of auditing the accounts of said Brigade.
WM. F. WALTER, *Brig. Gen.*
Sept. 13, 1858. td

This Way!



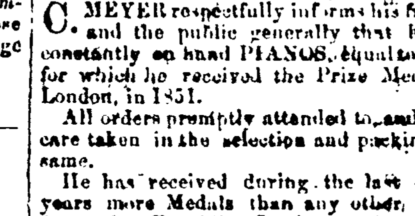
NEW BOOT & SHOE ESTABLISHMENT.—James Wilson has the pleasure of announcing to his friends & the public that he has commenced the *Boot and Shoe* business, on his "own hook," on Baltimore Street, Gettysburg, opposite Fahnestock's store, and is prepared to make up Boots and Shoes of all kinds, for Gentlemen, Ladies, and Children. I have determined to employ none but the best of hands, and will personally superintend all my work, so that the public can rest assured that no effort will be spared to give satisfaction to customers. Give me a call.
JAMES WILSON.
Sept. 6, 1858. 3t

Executors' Notice.

WILLIAM GOLDEN, SR'S., ESTATE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of William Golden, Sr., late of Germany township, Adams county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, (the first named residing in Mountjoy township, and the last named in Germany township,) they hereby give 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.
LEVI GOLDEN,
JACOB ALTHOFF.
Aug. 16, 1858. 6t *Executors.*

The World's

GREAT EXHIBITION PRIZE MEDAL!
AWARDED TO C. MEYER.
For his two Pianos, London, October 15, 1851.



C. MEYER respectfully informs his friends and the public generally that he has constantly on hand PIANOS, equal to those for which he received the Prize Medal in London, in 1851.

All orders promptly attended to, and great care taken in the selection and packing the same.

He has received during the last fifteen years more Medals than any other maker from the Franklin Institute—also, First Premiums in Boston, New York and Baltimore.

Warerooms No. 722 Arch Street, below Eighth, south side, Philadelphia.
Sept. 6, 1858. 3m

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.

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. [illegible]

THE attention of the ladies is especially invited to the large and well selected assortment of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes [illegible]
PAXTON & McILHENY'S.

JEWELRY, Watches, [illegible] Harmonicons, [illegible] SAMSON'S.

[illegible]

The Poet's Corner.

DARE TO STAND ALONE.

Be firm, be bold, be strong, be true,
And dare to stand alone;
Strive for the right, whate'er you do,
Though helpers there are none.

Nay, bend not to the swelling surge,
Of popular sneer and wrong;
'Twill bear thee on to ruin's verge
With current wild and strong.

Stand for the right! Humanity
Implores with groans and tears,
Thine aid to break the festering links
That bind her toiling years.

Stand for the right! Though falsehood reign,
And proud lips coldly sneer,
A poisoned arrow cannot wound
A conscience pure and clear.

Stand for the right!—and with clean hands
Exalt the true on high;
Thou'lt find warm sympathizing hearts
Among the passers by.

Men who have seen, and thought, and felt—
Yet could not hardly dare
The battle's brunt, but by thy side
Will ever dangers share.

Stand for the right!—proclaim it loud,
Thou'lt find an answering tone
In honest hearts, and thou no more
Be doomed to stand alone.

Select Miscellany.

The Head of Oliver Cromwell.

Before leaving England I had an opportunity of seeing a great curiosity, a relic of antiquity, which few Englishmen have seen. You will be surprised, and perhaps incredulous, when I say I have seen the *the head of Oliver Cromwell*—not the mere skull, but the head entire, and in a state of remarkable preservation. Its history is authentic, and there is verbal and historical evidence to place the thing beyond cavil. Cromwell died at Hampton Court, in 1658, giving the strongest evidence of his earnest religious convictions, and of his sincerity as a Christian. After an imposing funeral pageant, the body having been embalmed, he was buried in Westminster Abbey. On the restoration of the Stuarts he was taken up and hung in Tyburn. Afterwards his head was cut off, a pike driven up thro' the neck and skull, and exposed on Westminster *Hall.* It remained there a long while, until, by some violence, the pike was broken and the head thrown down. It was picked up by a soldier and concealed, and afterwards conveyed to some friend, who kept it carefully for years. Through a succession of families, which can easily be traced, it has come into the possession of the daughter of Hon. Mr. Wilkinson, ex-member of parliament from Buckingham and Bromley. It was at the residence of this gentle man that I saw the head, and his daughter, a lady of fine manners and great culture, exhibited it to Rev. Mr. Verell, the pastor of the Bromley Dissenting Chapel, and myself.

This head of Cromwell is almost entire. The flesh is black and sunken, but the features are nearly perfect, the hair still remaining, and even the large wart over one of his eyes—such being a distinctive mark on his face—is yet perfectly visible. The pike which was thrust through the neck still remains, the upper part of iron, nearly rusted off, and the lower wooden portion in splinters, showing that it was broken by some act of violence. It is known historically that Cromwell was embalmed, and no person thus cared for was ever publicly gibbetted, except this illustrious man. In addition to the most authentic records concerning the head possessed by the family, and which I have found sustained by historical works, and even in an old manuscript in the British museum, Mr. Flaxman, the distinguished sculptor, once gave it as his opinion that this was none other than the head of Oliver Cromwell.—Yet its existence seems almost unknown in England, and only a few years ago a discussion in some of the public journals which I have seen alternately denied and advocated it. Such a rumor was in circulation, and as no one had seen the head, it having been kept concealed, none could speak by authority. Recently the motive for concealment has passed away, and permission to see it cheerfully granted. It is a curious keep-sake for a lady, but it is carefully preserved under lock and key in a box of great antiquity, wrapped in a number of costly envelopes, and when it is raised from its hiding place and held in one's hand what a world of thought is suggested.—*Cor. N. Y. Express.*

In the story of the courtship of a loving couple, after all had been arranged and settled up, the narrator says: "Here their lips came together, and the report which followed was like pulling a horse's hoof out of the mire."

[illegible]

"Thpit on it, Captain."

A good story has been told of a lisping officer in the United States Army, having been victimised by a brother officer, (who was noted for his cool deliberation and strong nerve,) and his getting square with him in the following manner. The cool joker, a captain, was always quizzing the lisping officer, who was a lieutenant, for his nervousness.

"Why," said he one day in the presence of his company, "nervousness is all nonsense. I tell you, lieutenant, no brave man will be nervous."

"Well," inquired the lisping friend, "how would you do, thuppoth a thell with an lighted fusee thould drop itself into a walled angle in which you had taken thelter from a company of tharpthooters, and where it wath certain that if you put out your nothe you'd get it peppered?"

"How?" said the captain, winking at the circle, "why, take it cool, and spit on the fusee."

The party broke up and retired for the night, except the patrol. The next morning a number of soldiers were assembled and talking in clusters, when along came the lisping lieutenant; lazily opening his eyes, he remarked to the captain:

"I want to try an exthperiment thith morning, and thee how extheedingly cool you can be."

Saying which, he deliberately walked up to the fire burning on the hearth, placed in its hottest centre a powder cannister, and instantly retreated.—There was but one mode of egress from the quarters, and that was upon the parade ground, the road being built up for defence; the occupant took one glance at the cannister, comprehended his situation, and in a moment dashed at the door, but it was fastened on the outside.

"Charley, let me out if you love me!" shouted the captain.

"Thpit on the canithter!" shouted he in return.

Not a moment was to be lost; he had at first snatched up a blanket to cover his egress, but now dropping it, he raised the window and out he bounded, *sans culottes, sans* everything but a very short undergarment, and thus with hair almost on end, he dashed upon a full parade ground. The shout which hailed him brought out the whole barracks to see what was the matter, and the dignified captain pulled a tall sergeant in front of him to shield himself from their gaze.

"Why didn't you thpit on it?" inquired the lieutenant.

"Because there were no sharp-shooters in front to stop a retreat," answered the captain.

"All I have got to thay then, ith," said the lieutenant, "that you might thafely have done it, for I thwear there wathn't a thingle grain of powder in it!"

The captain has never spoken against nervousness since.

A "feller" coming home from California had a monster rattlesnake in a wicker-cage, which he deposited with his other plunder under his bed at Chagres. The room contained fifty beds—half full of drunken and sick "fellers." During a temporary absence of the owner, the snake got loose, and the owner coming in and finding the critter gone, yelled out, "Everlasting misery! who's seen my watchman?"—Many heads popped out from the flea-infested dirty beds, but nobody had seen the missing article. "What was he, old feller, you're inquirin' for?" said a bald headed man. "Why, my watchman; all my dust is under my bed, here, and I left a guard with it, but he's gone." "Guard! was he a nigger or a white fellow?" "No, he was a California rattlesnake—nine foot long, and fifty-two rattles on his tail. Have any of your fellers seen the tarnal critter crawlin' round here?" They hadn't, but all who were able to get out of bed mizzled in a bunch.

The "Cable" has been a singular piece of good luck to the New York jewelers, who were suffering terribly from the hard times, till they hit on this expedient to facilitate sales by working up the unused cable into breast-pins and finger rings. They purchase it for $1500 per mile, and sell it as jewelry at the rate of $150,000 per mile. As long as there is a demand for these kind of keepsakes, the cable, it is presumed will last, and if it does not, there is a manufactory of the article, close at hand whence the supply can be kept up.

A little Jewess, attending the theatre a few evenings since, was very much annoyed by the loud talk of an illiterate gentleman; she told him so.—"Well," said he, "you needn't eat me up for so small an affair." "O, you needn't fear that," replied the lady, "I'm a Jewess, and do not eat pork."

Horace B. Tabbotts, of New Hampshire, disputes the laurels of Cyrus W. Field as to the conception of the Atlantic telegraph.

[illegible] wishing [illegible] an elegant color, the Scientific American advises ladies to boil [illegible] and use the [illegible]. Nothing can equal it for [illegible] colors, and [illegible]

[illegible]

A rather [illegible] in a police court, [illegible] whether so and so stood on the defen[illegible]

Pretty Women.

"A pretty woman is one of the 'institutions' of the country—an angel in dry goods and glory. She makes sunshine, blue sky and happiness wherever she goes. Her path is one of delicious roses, perfumes and beauty. She is a poem, written in rare curls and choice calico, and good principles. Her words float round the ear like music, birds of paradise, or the chimes of Sabbath bells. Without her, society would lose its truest attractions, the church its firmest reliance, and young men the very best of comforts and company. Her influence and generosity restrain the vicious, strengthen the weak, raise the lowly, flannel shirt the heathen, and strengthen the faint heart. Wherever you find the virtuous woman, you also find fireside boquets, clean clothes, order, good living, gentle hearts, music, light and model institutions generally. She is the flower of humanity, a very Venus in dimity, and her inspiration is the breath of Heaven."

Tunnel Under the Alps.

The mails per America, received July 23d, bring accounts of the commencement some months ago of the Alpine Tunnel, connecting Modena and Bardenche, on opposite sides of the Alps, which there tower to a height of four thousand eight hundred English feet, *nearly a mile high.* Its length will be nearly eight and a half English miles. From the great height of the mountain, it can only be worked from the ends.—By the ordinary means hitherto employed, thirty-six years would be required to complete it. By the *perforators* or drilling machines, operated by compressed air, the work, it is estimated, will be completed in six years.

The Rev. Mr. Martin, of Burlington, Me., a man of decided talent and worth, was somewhat noted for his eccentricity and humor, which occasionally showed themselves in his public ministrations. In the time of the great land speculations in Maine, several of his prominent parishoners were carried away with the mania of buying lumber tracts. Mr. Martin resisted this speculating spirit, and more than once rebuked it in his sermons.—One evening of his regular weekly meeting, he noticed that several of his prominent men were absent, and he knew at once that they were gone to Bangor to a great land sale. After a hymn had been sung, he said—

"Brother Allen, will you lead us in prayer?"

Some one spoke up and said—

"He has gone to Bangor."

Mr. Martin, not disconcerted in the least, called out—

"Deacon Barber, lead us in prayer?"

"He has gone to Bangor," another answered.

Again the pastor asked—

"Squire Clark, will you?"

"The Squire has gone to Bangor," said some one; and Mr. Martin being now satisfied, looked round upon the assembly, as if the same reply would probably be given to every similar request, and very quietly said—

"The choir will sing Bangor, and then we will dismiss the meeting."

A Curious Crinoline.—We have been shown "a section" of patent safety fuse, a hollow cotton cord, filled with a pith of gunpowder, &c., which was taken out of a lady's skirt, into which it had been sewed as a substitute for Crinoline. The skirt was found among some paper rags, purchased by Messrs. Morey & Bond, of this town, and the fuse is in perfectly good condition—going off when lighted in as lively a style as when used in blasting operations. The lady who wore that skirt wasn't safe for a moment among the sparks, especially the more fiery ones.—*Pittsfield (Mass.) Eagle.*

We are sorry to say it—we do not wish to say it—but must, as faithful chroniclers, say it, namely: Victoria's daughter, Mrs. Princess of Prussia, quarrels with her husband; or, Mr. Prince of Prussia quarrels with Mrs. Princess—that is, they do not think exactly alike, and Mrs. Victoria is with the "happy pair," trying to tie the "true lovers knot" a little tighter. The story that the young princess actually ejected the prince from the nuptial couch by placing her royal little foot against his royal highness's ribs, and then suddenly extending her royal curved organs of locomotion into a positive bee-line, is doubted by Prussian engineers.—*Boston Post.*

What Cigars are Made of.—An invoice of foreign cigars, "real Havanas," were recently appraised at the New York custom house at $3 per thousand, but the importer being dissatisfied, a new appraisement was made, which resulted in the admission of the cigars at $1 50 per thousand. The evidence, under oath, by which the change in the appraisement was made was this: That not a particle of tobacco entered into the composition of said cigars, but that they were wholly composed of oak and other leaves soaked in a strong tobacco lye.

A Railroad Across the Atlantic.—A [illegible]

[illegible]

Mrs. Jacobs, a daughter of the late Col. Benton, gives the following account of her father's interview (a short time before his death) with President Buchanan:

He took the President's hand in his and said, in clear tones: "Buchanan, we are friends. We have differed on many points, as you all know, but I have always trusted in your integrity of purpose. I supported you in preference to Fremont, because he headed a sectional party, whose success would have been the signal for disunion. I have known you long, and I know you would honestly endeavor to do right. I have that faith in you now, but you must look to a Higher Power for support and guide you. We will soon meet in another world; I am going now, you will soon follow. My peace with God is made, my earthly affairs arranged, but I could not go without seeing you, and thanking you for your interest in my child." Much more was said that is too sacred to repeat. Colonel Benton was much exhausted, and Mr. Buchanan frequently urged him to spare himself. Mr. Buchanan remarked to members of the family that nothing had ever given him greater pleasure. When Mrs. Jacobs returned to her father's room he called her to him and said: "My child, you are a witness of what has passed this evening; think of it and remember it. I am glad Buchanan came; all is peace with me, and I can rest."

Gov. Wise on Horse Racing.

Gov. Wise, of Virginia, regretfully declines to attend the great horse show at Springfield [illegible] he says:

"It has been said that nothing else than horse racing will improve and keep up the breed of fine blooded stock. I am not willing to believe any such thing. Improve agriculture and the wealth it produces will, in my opinion, do far more for the horse than ever the turf did. Race tracks, with a fashion for the sport of racing among leading proprietors of a people, will impoverish them and dwindle the horse to a pony. The fine blood ought to be kept pure, in order that it may be crossed on the large and coarse stock. The thorough-bred stallion crossed on the large Canestogo mare, until the cross attains three-quarters of the blooded stock, is superior, I think, to the Cleveland bays of England. A venerated friend, Alexander Reid, Esq., now no more, of Washington county, Pa., introduced that cross, and I commend it to every man who knows how to make a spire of grass to grow where one never grew before."

Let that Horse Drink.

When a boy I was riding in a one-horse carriage with an aged lady relative, myself holding the reins. As we passed through a fording, the horse showed a disposition to drink, which I thwarted by touching him with a whip.

"Stop, my son, and let that horse drink," said the old lady.

"Why, aunty," I replied, "he is not thirsty; he only tries to make us believe so; it's not an hour since he drank."

"Let him drink," said she, "he knows his own wants best. Whether he really needs it or not you see it will please him to be allowed to drink, and he does a great deal to please you. Always remember, my son, that when you can gratify a dumb beast by doing anything so cheap as a drink of water from a running brook, it is very churlish to refuse it."

I have always remembered it. To this day I seldom drive across through a fording, but I think of my gentle aunt, with that blessed heart of her's, for the poor dumb beast who knew his own wants best. Her admonition left a soft layer among the strong ledges of my human nature, and I hope I have been a somewhat kinder man for the bias which was then given to my feeling for the helpless.

Extraordinary Growth of Grapes.—Amongst the remarkable vegetable productions on exhibition at Philadelphia, the *Ledger* mentions an extraordinary yield of grapes, consisting of a single bunch, or rather a series of bunches or sub-divisions on the same stem, weighing 7½ lbs., and measuring two feet across in each diameter, and two feet deep, and occupying a box of eight cubic feet. It was raised near Bordentown, New Jersey, at the country residence of Geo. W. Childs, Esq. The growth was of the variety known as the Palestine grape, and this was the first bearing of the vine. A variety like this is worth the cultivation.

Two centuries ago, not one in one hundred wore stockings. Fifty years ago, not one boy in a thousand was allowed to run at large at night.—Fifty years ago, not one girl in a thousand made a waiting maid of her mother. Wonderful improvements in this wonderful age!

An Irishman was about to marry a Southern girl for her property.

"Will you take this woman for your wedded wife?" [illegible]

"Yis, your riverence, and the niggers too," said Pat.

Daniel Webster's father made a cradle for little Dan, out of a pine log, with an axe and an auger; and Lewis Cass is said to have been rocked by his staid mother in a second hand sugar trough.

Humanity.—A dry sort of genius once undertook to name and classify the different sorts of fools in this world:

First—The ordinary fool. 2d—The fool who is one and don't know it. 3d—The fool who is not satisfied with being a fool in reality, but undertakes, in addition, to play the fool. [illegible]

A quack doctor, went to see a child. He looked at the patient, felt its pulse, shook his head, frowned wise and took a [illegible]

[illegible]