THE COMPILER.

A Democratic, News and Family Journal.

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

41ST YEAR. GETTYSBURG, PA.: MONDAY, JAN. 10, 1859. NO. 15.

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.

Adams County Mutual

FIRE-INSURANCE COMPANY.—Incorporated March 18, 1851.

OFFICERS.

President—George Swope.
Vice President—S. R. Russell.
Secretary—D. A. Buehler.
Treasurer—David M'Creary.
Executive Committee—Robert McCurdy Jacob King, Andrew Heintzelman.

MANAGERS.—George Swope, D. A. Buehler, Jacob King, A. Heintzelman, R. M'Curdy, Thos. A. Marshall, S. Fahnestock, Wm. B. McClellan, Wm. B. Wilson, M. Eichelberger, Abdiel F. Gitt, John Wolford, H. A. Picking, J. Aughinbaugh, John Horner, R. G. McCreary, S. R. Russell, D. M'Creary, Andrew Polley, John Picking, J. R. Hersh.

☞This Company is limited in its operations to the county of Adams. It has been in successful operation for more than six years, and in that period has paid all losses and expenses, *without any assessment*, having also a large surplus capital in the Treasury. The Company employs no Agents—all business being done by the Managers, who are annually elected by the Stockholders. Any person desiring an Insurance can apply to any of the above named Managers for further information.

☞The Executive Committee meets at the office of the Company on the last Wednesday in every month, at 2, P. M.

Sept. 27, 1858.

Lumber and Coal.

THE subscriber informs the public that he continues the Lumber and Coal business at LITTLESTOWN, Adams county, on a larger scale than ever—embracing White Pine Boards and Plank, Scantling, Framing Stuff, Plastering Laths, Shingles, Palings, &c., with all kinds of Stove, Limeburners' and Blacksmiths' Coal. Yard near the Depot.—He invites the calls of the public, and will sell as low as the very lowest.

JOHN MILLER.

April 19, 1858. 1y

MARBLE-YARD REMOVED.

Cannon & Adair's

NEW MARBLE WORKS, corner of Baltimore and East Middle streets, directly opposite the new Court House, Gettysburg. Having recently arrived from Philadelphia, and feeling fully competent to execute all work in the most style of the art, we would respectfully invite the attention of the public wishing to procure anything in our line, to favor us with a call and examine specimens of our work. We are prepared to furnish *Monuments, Tombs* and *Headstones, Marble Mantles, Slabs* for Cabinet-makers, and all other work appertaining to our business, at the lowest possible prices. We do not hesitate to guarantee that our work shall be put up in a manner substantial and tasteful equal to the best to be seen in the cities, where every improvement which experience has suggested is availed of; and especially do we guarantee that our Cemetery and Grave Yard work shall be so carefully set as not to be affected by frost, but shall maintain for years that erectness of position given at the completion of a job, and so necessary to continued gracefulness and symmetry. [Dec. 6, 1858.

Howard Association,

PHILADELPHIA.—A Benevolent Institution established by Special Endowment for the Relief of the Sick and Distressed afflicted with Virulent and Epidemic Diseases.

In times of Epidemics, it is the object of this Institution to establish Hospitals, to provide Nurses, Physicians, Clothing, Food, Medicines, &c., for the sick and destitute, to take charge of the orphans of deceased parents, and to minister in every possible way to the relief of the afflicted and the health of the public at large. It is the duty of the Directors, at such times, to visit personally the infected districts, and to provide and execute means of relief. Numerous physicians, not acting members of the Association, usually enrol their names on its books, subject to be called upon to attend its hospitals, free of charge.

In the absence of Epidemics, the Directors have authorized the Consulting Surgeon to give advice and medical aid to persons suffering under CHRONIC DISEASES of a virulent character, arising from abuse of the physical powers, mal-treatment, the effects of drugs, &c., &

Various REPORTS and TRACTS on the nature and treatment of Chronic Diseases, by the Consulting Surgeon, have been published for gratuitous distribution, and will be sent FREE of CHARGE to the afflicted.

Address, for Reports or treatment, Dr. GEORGE R. CALHOUN, Consulting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa

By order of the Directors.
EZRA D. HEARTWELL, Pres't.
GEO. FAIRCHILD, Sec'y.
Sept. 20, 1858. 1y

Fall and Winter Goods,

FOR 1858.—J. L. SCHICK would avail himself of this medium of announcing to the community and public in general, that he has received from the cities the largest and most complete stock of DRY GOODS, that it has ever been your pleasure to examine in this place, all of which has been selected with time, the utmost care, and with particular reference to the tastes and wants of the people of this locality, and which for beauty of style and cheapness, he challenges competition. In the LADIES' DEPARTMENT, he has all styles, qualities, shades, and colors of Goods, suitable for the season. He invites the Ladies to call and take a look through his selections at their earliest convenience. FOR THE GENTLEMEN, he has a choice stock of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c., &c., all good and cheap.

Don't pass by Schick's—he will always be found ready to show Goods and sell cheap—among the very cheapest.

Gettysburg, Nov. 8, 1858.

The Prettiest Yet.

COME AND SEE!—J. L. SCHICK announces another arrival of New Goods for the season, and calls the attention of the public thereto—confident that they cannot but please. His new stock of Dress Goods is not only the largest, but the prettiest and cheapest offered for a long while, if ever before. He will not undertake to particularise—the assortment is too large and varied for that—but invites calls from everybody, and will not consider it a trouble to show his Goods. Star in!

Nov. 29, 1858.

RECOLLECT, that SCHICK'S is the place to purchase cheap all Dress Goods, for ladies, gentlemen and children, as well as everything in the Domestic Goods line.—Make yourselves by calling at Schick's before purchasing elsewhere. Nov. 8.

Shoe Room.

STILL [illegible] Dry Goods business, [illegible] THE COMPILER Office. Nov. 29.

The Poet's Corner.

HUMBLE WORTH.

Tell me not that he's a poor man,
That his dress is coarse and bare;
Tell me not that his daily pittance
Is a workman's scanty fare;
Tell me not his birth is humble,
That his parentage is low,
Is he honest in his actions?
That is all I want to know.

Is his word to be relied on?
Has his character no blame?
Then I care not if he's low born
Then I ask not whence his name.
Would he from an unjust action
Turn away with scornful eye?
Would he, than defraud another,
Sooner on the scaffold die?

Would he spend his hard-gained earnings
On a brother in distress?
Would he succor the afflicted
And the weak one's wrongs redress?
Then he is a man deserving
Of my love and my esteem;
And I care not what his birth-place
In the eyes of man may seem.

Let it be a low, thatch'd hovel;
Let it be a clay-built cot;
Let it be a parish work-house—
In my eyes it matters not.
And, if others will disown him
As inferior to their caste,
Let them do it—I'll befriend him
As a brother to the last.

Select Miscellany.

Curious Mode of Grafting the Pear.

The French, it is well known, are very expert in grafting and budding, and have long since operated on all sorts of plants, including tomatoes on potatoes, cucumbers and other similar plants—sometimes for profit; at others, apparently more to show to what extent the art can be applied. Another singular practice has just come to light, through the medium of a correspondent to the English Gardener's Chronicle, which is the working of flower buds of the pear taken from bearing trees, on to barren ones. The extract reads:—

"The finest pears exhibited (Paris Hort. Exhibition) were produced from flower buds, which had been inserted on barren spurs of other trees during the previous autumn. This method of budding is called by the French, "Greffes de boutons a fruit," which to me was a novelty in horticultural manipulation. The whole spurs were cut from the trees, to show the buds inserted, which latter had produced no wood shoots, but only the fine fruit in clusters of threes and fours. The best specimens were those of Doyenne d' Hiver, Duchess d' Angouleme, Beurre Clairgeau, Belle de Berry, and Belle Angevine."

Durability of Wood.

The piles under old London Bridge have been driven over five hundred years and on examining them in 1846, they were found to be but little decayed. Old Savoy Place, in the city of London, was built over six hundred and fifty years ago, and the wooden piles, consisting of oak, elm, beach and chestnut, were found upon recent examination to be perfectly sound. Of the durability of timber in a wet state, the piles of a bridge built by the Emperor Trajan, over the Danube, afford a striking example. One of these piles was taken up and found to be petrified to the depth of three-fourths of an inch; but the rest of the wood was not different from its former state, though it had been driven 1,600 years.

☞Some of the Episcopal papers are earnestly advocating the practice of preaching extemporaneously. The exclusive use of the manuscript they consider as a great barrier to success, especially with the masses. Rev. Dr. Clarkson, in a letter in the October number of the *Church Review*, says:—"Our clergy, and especially the Western ones, should be able to preach the glorious gospel of our blessed Lord at any time, in any company, in any place, without note or book."

A Strange Circumstance.—A Dauphin correspondent furnishes the following: "A strange occurrence took place yesterday (Thursday,) afternoon, in the bar-room of a hotel in our borough.—William Milliken, son of Thomas Milliken, Sen., fell speechless. Up to the time I write, he has not uttered a word, is perfectly rational, walks about, eats, drinks and sleeps, as usual."

Working up Sawdust.—The ingenuity of Parisan cabinet-makers, in the Faubourg St. Antoine, has found a use for common sawdust which raises the value of that commodity far above the worth of solid timber. By a new process, combining the hydraulic press and the application of intense heat, these wooden particles are made to re-form themselves into a solid mass, capable of being moulded into any shape, and presenting a brilliant surface, a durability and beauty of appearance not found in ebony, rosewood, or mahogany.

No Comparison.—Some musical teacher once wrote "that the art of playing the violin required the nicest perception and the most delicate sensibility of any art in the known world." Some country editor, in commenting on this, says: "The art of publishing a newspaper and making it pay, beats the art of fiddling higher than a kite."

☞Every pound of cochineal contains seventy thousand insects, boiled to death.

"The Sea Shall Give up its Dead."

Prof. Maury, in his lecture on the Atlantic Cable, announced the interesting fact that animal matter at the bottom of the sea, owing to the super-incumbent pressure, the exclusion of light and heat and the saline properties of the water, *could not decompose*, but must remain precisely in the state in which it is deposited for ages and ages. So that Pharoah and his host, when the last trumpt shall sound and the sea shall give up its dead, will come forth fresh in feature and perfect in form as when in pursuit of the Children of Israel they were engulphed by the waves of the Red Sea. This conclusion is reached by numerous ingenious experiments, one of which was the sinking of a cannon ball through an apparatus for grappling sediment from the bottom, in which sediment were found remains of animal life, fresh as when extinct, such as clams and other smaller specimens of shell fish.—*Troy Times.*

Pleasant Incident.—At the funeral of a little babe in New Sharon, a few days since, says the Gospel Banner, a circumstance occurred remarkably cheering and suggestive.

The little one, all beautifully robed for the grave, was laid in its coffin on the morning of the burial. The weeping friends placed in its little hand a small bouquet of flowers, among which was an unopened rose bud of the "Rose of Sharon." The lid was then placed upon the coffin, and the funeral services performed. When after the lapse of not more than two or three hours, the coffin was opened again, and the friends gathered around to look upon it for the last time, that bud had become a full-blown rose, while grasped in the cold hand of death. It seemed as though a voice came up from those beautifully sealed lips, saying, "Weep not for me; though broken from the parent stem, I am blooming in the Paradise of God.—Millions of infant souls compose the family above."

Strange Result of a Quarrel.—The New Brunswick (N. J.) News records the singular death of a man and woman near that place on the 17th ult. John Moore and his wife fell overboard from the canal boat C. Smith, belonging to the Troy and Western line. A dispute arose between Mrs. Moore and a woman on board another boat. Mr. Moore tried to persuade his wife to go into the cabin, which she refused to do. He then attempted to force her into the cabin, in order to put a stop to the quarrel, which she resisted, and in the scuffle both fell overboard and were drowned. The deceased leave three off springs, who were on board the boat.

Melancholy Occurrence.—At a festival of the Methodists in Warren, Mass., held in Union Hall, on the 22d ult., on the occasion of a pastoral visit, the floor gave way and about two hundred persons, men, women and children, fell through into the Union Store below.—A letter says:

The scene was, for a time, heart-rending. A woman rushed from the place to Mr. Blair's store, at a short distance, exclaiming, "I am scared to death!" when she fainted, and, remaining in an unconscious state, expired at two o'clock on Thursday morning. No external marks of injury were found on her person, and it is supposed she died from fright. The wife of Dr. Calvin Cutter had a leg broken, was much injured in the back and was badly scalded by the falling of a large boiler of hot water. The stove and boiler, which were heated for the purpose of making tea for the festivities, fell thro' into the midst of them. It was early in the evening, and all who intended to be present had not arrived, or more fearful results might have ensued.

A Woman Chops off Her Husband's Head With an Axe.—A correspondent of the Petersburg (Va.) Express, in writing from Weldon, N. C., says:

"A tragical affair occurred in this county on Christmas night, the particulars of which I have just learned. It seems there lived about 8 miles from Halifax, a family of free negroes, consisting of a man named Jack Mills, his wife, and one son.

"The man and wife were habitual drunkards, and on the night of Christmas, had indulged very freely. The boy went to sleep leaving them quarreling as usual, but was aroused in the night by a noise, and upon starting up, saw his mother strike his father two heavy blows with an axe; whereupon he fled and alarmed the neighbors, who upon going to the house, found the man quite dead and horribly mangled, the head being nearly severed from the body, and several ghastly wounds inflicted upon it, presenting a spectacle most revolting. The woman was arrested and is now in jail at Halifax."

A Local Telegraph in Washington.—It is stated in the Union that an arrangement is now being perfected for connecting the executive mansion, the different Departments, the Capitol, and Willard's, Brown's and the National Hotels, by telegraph wires, with an office at each building. A message of less than ten words to be sent from any one station to another station for twenty-five cents, and to each and every of the stations for one dollar. If this arrangement can be carried into practical operation, it will save a great many steps, and be a great public convenience in that city of "magnificent distances."

☞What is the difference between a good soldier and a fashionable lady?—Ans. One faces the powder, and the other powders the face.

A Sucker at the "Planter's."

The other evening a traveler from a sister State, a full blooded "Sucker," arrived in St. Louis, and put up at the Planters' House. He rose betimes next morning and discovered that his boots were missing. Somewhat alarmed at the loss of his *understanding*, and half attired, he rushed into and through the passages, shouting for a waiter at the top of his voice, to the great annoyance of sundry young gentlemen in the upper story, who are in the habit of always "sleeping it off." Doors were opened and slammed to again, and mutterings, not suited for ears polite, might have been heard, on learning the cause of the fuss.

At length the "Sucker" found a servant, and demanded his boots.

"Boots—boots—yes, sir!"

"What number, sir?" asked the obsequious attendant.

The "sucker" looked rather dubiously for a moment, but brightened up as he answered:

"Pegged soles and heels, and *number twelves!*"

Old Jake's Last.

I am clerk in a store in Fredrick, Md., and often hearing "rich jokes," I thought it might be possible that they would be of some use to you. Here is one of them:

Old Jake S. is a pretty hard drinker, and often when about "half seas over," he will tell some of the hardest kind of yarns. Some time ago, sitting in the barroom of D——'s hotel, with Mr. H. and Mr. B., I saw old Jake passing, and feeling like having some sport at his expense, I told H. to call him in. Just as he was coming in the door, I commenced in a loud voice:—"Yes, sir, he died standing up; he was taken with the *blind staggers*,' and he got stiff, and died *standing up.*" This was all we wanted. So Old Jake commenced:

"What's that you're talking about—a horse?"

"Yes," I answered.

"Humph! that's nothing; when I was a boy my father had a horse that was taken with the lock-jaw, and he got so stiff in about thirty seconds, that my brother and me had to pry him over with crow-bars."

☞A story is told of a doctor in the goodly town of B., not a hundred miles from Vermont. The doctor kept missing his wood and set a watch. As was expected, it proved to be a near neighbor, who soon appeared, and carefully pulling out all dry wood, started off with an armful. The doctor hastily gathered up an armful of green wood, and followed, tugging as fast as he could, and just as the man threw down his armful, the doctor did the same, exclaiming, "There, you must burn green wood part of the time—I have to," and departed, leaving the thief to his own reflections.

☞A clergyman, who was reading to his congregation a chapter in Genesis, found the last sentence to be, "And the Lord gave unto Adam a wife."—Turning over two leaves together, he found written, and read, in an audible voice, "And she was pitched without and within." He had unhappily got into a description of Noah's Ark.

☞A rich joke is told at the expense of ex-Senator Foote, who has recently adopted a clover disguise, i. e., dying his beard and wearing a black wig.—Arriving at his old stamping ground, Jackson, Miss., the other day, he was rejected as an imposter by the people, who knew Foote by his silvery beard and bald cranium.

☞An Irishman, driven to desperation by the stringency of the money market and high price of provisions, procured a pistol and took to the road. Meeting a traveler, he stopped him with, "Your money or your life!" Seeing that Pat was green, he said, "I tell you what I'll do, I'll give all my money for that pistol." "Agreed." Pat received the money and handed over the pistol. "Now," said the traveler, "hand back that money, or I'll blow your brains out." "Blaze away, my hearty," said Pat; "divil a dhrop of powther there's in it."

☞An extraordinary case of hydrocephalus, (water on the brain) occurred at Paris, Me., lately, in a child of Mr. Farran. At the time of the child's death, at the age of 21 months, it measured two feet over the vortex of the head, while the body was but two feet five inches long.

☞An ingenious man, who desired to go from Neeham to Boston, but had no money, made believe that he was the murderer of Carnley, for whom a reward was offered, was arrested and taken to Boston, where he was immediately released, as not being the man wanted.

☞Show us a Newspaper whose columns are at all times crowded with new Advertisments and we will show you a community alive with business and enterprise. The age is a moving one. A man that stands still in these "latter days" will, in a short time, find himself behind his competitor.

☞It appears that the total expenditures of the British Government for the year ending 31st of March last, in round numbers, was $365,000,000, or a million dollars a day.

☞A merchant of New York, who is doing, and has been for five-and-twenty years, a very large business, has come to the conclusion that it would be best for both debtor and creditor, that all laws for the collection of debts should be abolished.

The Way to Get Wealthy.

Never was money so scarce, everybody says, and everybody, we believe, is justified in making the remark. Silver may be plentiful in bank, gold may be abundant at Frazer River, but neither can be picked up along the streets by men too indolent to work or women too extravagant to study economy. They will now discern that

"'Tis a very good world that we live in,
To lend, or to spend, or to give in,
But to beg, or to borrow, or get a man's own,
'Tis the very worst world that ever was known."

The proverb is an old one, but just as applicable to our times as those of our ancestors. Poverty has not much credit in bank parlors, though wealth is frequently less reliable, unless accompanied by honest principle. The only thing to be depended upon in these days is industry. That is the best financial institution. It never fails.—Abstemiousness and frugality are the best bankers. They allow a handsome interest, and never dishonor a draft drawn on them by their humblest customers. That's our opinion of the matter.

Good Manners in Boys.

You can scarcely give a boy a worse name than to say he is ill-bred, saucy and impudent. Everybody avoids such a boy as much as possible. Sensible people are annoyed by his impertinence and give him a "wide berth." They regard him very much as they do a moskito—a pert and ill mannered intruder, whose littleness alone saves him from the doom his attack deserves. Some boys have their manners so plainly marked upon th ir faces that you can see them. The bold stare, the impudent leer, and the brazen air of assurance tells us their character very plainly, before they have opened their months.

The rule of good manners may be thus stated: To your elders and superiors be respectful. To your equals be civil. To all be courteous.

Lynch Law in Arkansas—Five Horse-Thieves Hung.—The fact that five men, charged with being horse-thieves, were summarily executed in Arkansas, recently, was mentioned a few days ago. The Memphis Appeal says:

As our informant rode past the spot where the edict of lynch law had gone forth, and the horrible spectacle of its execution was witnessed, one poor fellow was seen dangling between heaven and earth, suspended by his neck to the limb of a tree, whose branches extended across the road, with this inscription written upon his back:—"Tennessee horse thief. If you like him better than I do, you can take him down and bury him."

Human Speed.—One day last week Mr. Wm. Day, of Cleaveland, Ohio, won a purse of $20, by running a quarter of a mile in one minute and two seconds. The opposition party bet the feat could not be accomplished in a minute and five seconds. However, he secured the money with ease, having three seconds to spare.

City Expenditures.—The tax of New York for 1859 has just been submitted to the common council, and the sum total reaches the astounding aggregrte of nearly eight millions of dollars. Of this amount, in round numbers, a million is devoted to the police, a million for water, eight hundred thousand to the poor, a million and a quarter for schools, a million and a half for streets, half a million for lighting the streets, and six hundred thousand for salaries. The expenditures of the State of New York are much less than those of the city, being only about five millions.

Sale of a Valuable Farm.—The beautiful farm of ex-Gov. Francis Thomas, called "Montevue," adjoining the village of Petersville, Frederick county, Md., containing 307¼ acres, of which 35 are fine timber, and 20 in meadow, was sold at private sale, on Tuesday week, to General Columbus O'Donnell, of Baltimore, at $55 per acre. There are on the farm an orchard of choice fruit, a large garden and shrubbery, various out-houses, chopping mill, and other conveniences. It lies near the Baltimore and Ohio railroad and Chesapeake and Ohio canal.

Resumed Work.—The Harrisburg Cotton Mill, which has been closed since the panic of last year, was opened on Monday week. It usually employs from 330 to 375 hands, and about two-thirds of this number are at work, with a prospect of soon having the full complement made up.

☞The Johnstown (Pa.) Echo understands that the Cambria Iron Company are busily engaged getting another large furnace ready to put in blast next week. Between two and three hundred laborers, miners, etc., will be required.

☞A laborer named James Doo, of Hardingham, Norfolk, Eng., lately lost his life in endeavoring to eat a pound of raw sausages in two minutes. He had nearly accomplished the filthy feat, when the last sausage stuck in his throat and caused his death.

☞A serious movement is on foot in Nebraska to annex all that part of the Territory south of the Platte river to Kansas. This part of the Territory covers an area of one hundred miles north and south by eight hundred miles or more east and west.

☞"Be content with what you have," as the rat said to the trap, when he saw that he had left part of his tail in it.

☞To redden the cheeks of a very impudent man, you must slap them

Trial Trip of the First Locomotive.

Major Horatio Allen, the engineer of the New York and Erie Railroad, in a speech during the recent festival occasion, gave the following account of the first trip made by a locomotive on this continent:

"When was it? Who was it? And who awakened its energies and directed its movement? It was in the year 1828, on the banks of the Lackawaxen, at the commencement of the railroad connecting the canal of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company with their coal mines—and he who addresses you was the only person on that locomotive. The circumstances which led to my being alone on the engine were these:—The road had been built in the summer; the structure was of hemlock timber, and the rails of large dimension, notched on caps far apart. The timber had cracked and warped from exposure to the sun. After about three thousand feet of strait line, the road crossed Lackawaxen Creek on trestle work about thirty feet high, with a curve of three hundred and fifty-five to four hundred feet radius. The impression was very general that this iron monster would either break down the road or it would leave the track at the curve and plunge into the creek. My reply to such apprehensions was, that it was too late to consider the probability of such occurrence; there was no other course but to have a trial made of the strange animal, which had been brought here at a great expense; but that it was not necessary that more than one should be involved in its fate; that I would take the first ride alone, and the time would come when I should look back to the incident with great interest. As I placed my hand on the throttle-valve handle, I was undecided whether I would move slowly or with a fair degree of speed, but believing that the road would prove safe, and preferring, if we did go down, to go handsomely, and without any evidence of timidity, I started with considerable velocity, passed the curve over the creek safely, and was soon out of hearing of the vast assemblage. At the end of two or three miles I reversed the valve and returned without accident to the place of starting, having thus made the first railroad trip by locomotive on the Western hemisphere."

Suppression of Bank Paper in Arkansas.—In obedience to the recommendation of the Governor, bills have been introduced in both branches of the General Assembly, to suppress the circulation of bank notes of a less denomination than $50 in that State.

Founder.—The seed of sun flowers are one of the best remedies known for the cure of founder in horses. Immediately on discovering that your horse is foundered, mix about a pint of the seed with his food, and it will effect a perfect cure.

☞Memorials in all parts of Great Britain have been signed by influential men, asking Government to guaranty four and a half per cent. on $500,000 of new capital for the Atlantic telegraph. It is supposed that the Government will accede to the request; and, if so, a contract for a new cable will be shortly made.

Will Sourkrout Explode.—A few days since some workmen removing goods from the basement of a grocery store in Cincinnati, Ohio, disturbed a barrel containing sourkrout which had fermented, and when shaken, exploded with a loud noise, blowing the staves in all directions, but fortunately, injuring no person.

☞There have been arrests near Cork, Ireland, of some fifteen young men, occupying respectable stations, charged with being members of a society having for its object the invasion of Ireland by American fillibusters.

☞Mrs. Partington says that she did not marry her second husband because she loved the male sex, but just because he was the size of her first protector, and would come so good to wear his old clothes out.

☞A greenhorn sat a long time very attentive, musing upon a cane-bottomed chair. At length he said: "I wonder what fellow took the trouble to find all the ear holes, and to put the straws round them!"

☞"Mynheer, do you know what for we call our boy Hans?"

"Do not really."

"Well, I will tell you. De reason we call our boy Hans, *it ish his name.*"

A Heavy Yield.—At the late Agricultural fair at Brookville, Indiana, there was exhibited a tomato vine thirteen feet in height, from the first three feet of which a bushel of tomatoes had been gathered.

☞Tehuantepec is now the popular route to California. It is accomplished in 18 days, and can be in 15. Think of that! Yankee enterprise is an institution.

☞Out West they divorce husband and wife, if either party snores so loud that the other can't sleep.

☞Heat rarifies to such an extent that it can be made to occupy 5,500 times the space it did before.

☞Letters from London announce the probable visit of the Rev. Mr. Spurgeon to New York next May.

☞Let friendship creep silently to a height; if it rush to it, it may soon run itself out of breath.

An Invitation.

It was observed that a certain covetous rich man never invited one to dine with him. "I'll lay a wager," said a wag, "I get an invitation from him." The wager being accepted, he goes the next day to the rich man's house about the time he was to dine, and tells the servant he must speak with his master immediately, for he can save him a thousand pounds.

"Sir," said the servant to his master, "here is a man in a great hurry to speak with you, who says he can save you a thousand pounds."

Out came the master.

"What is that, sir, you can save me a thousand pounds?"

"Yes, sir, I can; but I see you are at dinner; I will go myself and call again."

"O pray, sir, come in and take dinner with me."

"I shall be troublesome."

"Not at all."

The invitation was accepted. As soon as dinner was over, and the family retired,—

"Well, sir," said the man of the house, "now to your business. Pray let me know how I am to save a thousand pounds."

"Why, sir," said the other, "I hear, sir, you have a daughter to dispose of in marriage."

"I have, sir."

"And that you intend to portion her with ten thousand pounds."

"I do, sir."

"Why then, sir, let me have her, and I will take her with nine thousand."

The master of the house rose in a passion, and kicked him out of doors.

Courting by Telegraph.

Everybody knows that the magnetic telegraph is a great invention, but everybody does not know the uses to which it is put. Who, for example, would imagine that love sick swains "court" *damoiselles* over the wires? yet such is the fact. Many of the operators at different points are ladies, and with these the male *attaches* keep up a running fire of jokes and witticisms. Of course this is only allowed when the lines are not burdened with business.

We have heard a romance about this matter, and our informant vouches for its truth. A certain young man, whom we shall call Smith, was employed at an office on the National Line. In the course of business, he ascertained that the person having charge of a station in a small town some seventy miles distant, was a young lady, and that her name was Sarah. Forthwith in an interval of leisure flashed over the wires this message:

"My name is Smith—How old are you?"

To which the answer was promptly returned:

"My name is Sarah—None of your business!"

The next one ran thus:

"I am not married—What are you worth?"

To which the words came back:

"Worth a million."

As a climax the youth replied:

"Will you marry me?"

The answer was "yes"—and in four months they were married.

Philopenas.—Barry Cornwall, who had a deal of sly humor, once said, "I greatly object to this one sided game called Philopena—this finding a double almond, sharing it with a lady, and then having to pay a forfeit when next she encounters you. If you catch them first the little devils have such funny ways of getting off without paying. Sometimes they will give you a kiss—that's something; sometimes they will let you beau them to a ball or party; sometimes they will pay up like men—very unwillingly. I philopenaed a girl; she acknowledged the debt, and promised me an annual. The next day she sent me an almanac."

Meeting of Agriculturists.—Washington, January 3.—The meeting of Agriculturists, called by the Commissioner of Patents, assembled at the Patent Office to-day. They organized by electing Marshal P. Wilder, Esq., as President, and Benj. Perley Poore as Secretary. More than twenty States and Territories were represented by from forty to fifty delegates. A larger representation is expected to-morrow. The meeting adopted for its title the "Advising Board of Agriculturists of the Patent Office."

Monument to the Signers of the Declaration of Independence.—The Philadelphia Ledger states that ten States, the requisite number, have agreed to co-operate, and the proposed Monument to the Signers of the Declaration of Independence, in Independence Square, in that city, will be erected. The project is now before the Legislature of North and South Carolina, with every prospect of being favorably responded to.

☞Some of the farmers in Northern Ohio and on the borders of Indiana have commenced the breeding and raising of deer, the same as they do sheep, and they bring them to market; hence the abundance of venison.

☞Those people who turn up their noses at the world might do well to reflect that it is as good a world as they ever were in, and without an immediate reform, it is a much better one than they are likely ever to get into again.

☞Dr. Hayes, a fellow voyager with Dr. Kane in his exploration of the Arctic regions, expresses his unshaken confidence in the idea of an open polar sea, and proposes another expedition to start in 1860.

☞A dark prospect may be illustrated by a black woman looking down a dark alley, on a dark night, for a nigger baby, under a stack of black cats.

☞Politeness is like an air cushion—there may be nothing in it, but it eases your jolts wonderfully.

☞Fortune is sometimes heaped up like the snow, and like the snow melts and thaws to nothing again.

☞Most people don't think—they only think they think.

☞Is it a proof that a man is a liar because he can stand a loan.

☞To cure the foot [illegible] omnibus run [illegible]

☞[illegible] blind, and [illegible] is lame.