

THE COMPILER.

A Democratic, News and Family Journal.

By H. J. STAHLER.

"TRUTH IS MIGHTY, AND WILL PREVAIL."

TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR.

FIRST YEAR.

GETTYSBURG, PA.: MONDAY, FEB. 7, 1859.

NO. 19.

The Compiler is published every Monday morning, by HENRY J. STAHLER, 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 arrears are paid.

Advertisements inserted at the usual rates. Job Printing done with neatness and dispatch.

Office in South Baltimore street, directly opposite Wampler's Tuning Establishment—'Compiler' on the sign.

Call at Reiminger's

FOR BARGAINS.—The subscriber has just returned from the city with another large assortment of goods for Gentlemen's Wear, consisting of Cloths, Cassimeres, Cassinets, Ties, &c., all kinds of Vesting, &c., which he will dispose of at the lowest selling prices. His stock has been selected with great care, and cannot but please the tastes of this community.

Don't forget! Call at the Merchant Tailoring establishment of

JACOB REIMINGER,
Carlisle street.
Oct. 4, 1858.

What! Again?

YES, 'TIS EVEN SO that Franklin B. Pickling has just received another large cargo of WINTER CLOTHING, which is now being opened at this Clothing Emporium, in Chambersburg street, opposite the English Lutheran Church. It is the most complete assortment of Winter Clothing, of every variety, ever opened in Adams county, and what is better, having been fortunate in making his purchases, he is enabled to offer bargains truly surprising. His stock of Coats, Pants, Vests, Shirts, Collars, Drawers, Socks, Gloves, &c., is all of the best quality, and a thousand other things, are worth calling to see. Without further particularizing, we say unto all come and see.

E. B. PICKLING.
Dec. 10, '58.

The Cars are Coming!

ALL THINGS ARE READY!—The undersigned has the pleasure of announcing to his old country friends—farmers and merchants—as well as the citizens of Gettysburg, and the rest of mankind, that his new and commodious Warehouse is now open, and that he is receiving, from the PRODUCE of all kinds, for which he is paying the highest market prices; and while the public can dispose of their produce to the best advantage, they can be supplied in return with groceries, of every description, consisting of Salt, Coffee, Sugar, Molasses, Tea, Rice, &c., &c., also, various kinds of Groceries, and many other things not here mentioned. Wholesale, Retail and cheap as the cheapest is our motto. If the people consult their own interests, and act wisely, they will not forget the undersigned. Hoping the familiar faces of all my old customers will meet me again, and with these many new ones, I shall endeavor to please them.

JOHN HOKE.
Gettysburg, Nov. 22, 1858.

Notice to Farmers & Merchants.

We have now opened our large and commodious Warehouse, near the Depot, on the Gettysburg Railroad Company, and are prepared to receive produce of all kinds, viz: Flour, Wheat, Rye, Corn, Oats, &c. Also, on hand and for sale, Salt, Guano, Plaster, Fish, &c. A large stock of Groceries just received, consisting of Sugars, Coffee, Syrup, Raisins, Currants, Raisins, &c. of all kinds. Cedar-wax, &c., &c., which we do not hesitate to say, we will sell as low as can be bought elsewhere, wholesale and retail.

Merchants will do well by calling to see and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere, as our prices will be "quick sales and small profits."

We would also call the attention of all interested in the thrifty and healthful condition of their Cattle, Horses, Hogs, &c., to the fact that we have for sale *Breeding, Fattening &c. Celebrated Vegetable Cakes*, of which we have on hand from 1500 to 2000 pounds per annum to Farmers and Stockholders.

KLEINFELTER, SUTZ & CO.
Gettysburg, Nov. 15, 1858.

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 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, challenges comparison.

In the LADIES' DEPARTMENT, he has all the latest 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, Vesting, &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 thereunto, so that they cannot be mistaken. 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 particularize the assortment is too large and varied for that—but invites calls from everybody, and will be satisfied if it troubles to show his Goods. See 'em!

Nov. 29, 1858.

For Sale.

CHEAP!—Two Small Dwelling Houses, in Chambersburg street. Possession Oct. 1st of April next.

GEO. ARNOLD.
Gettysburg, Oct. 11, 1858.

Tin-ware.

Every description, now on hand and for sale by Geo. E. Buehler, in Chambersburg street.

STOVE PIPE of all sizes, constantly on hand or made to order, at Buehler's, in Chambersburg street.

LEAD CANS of all sizes now ready and for sale at Buehler's Tin-ware Establishment.

TRAINER MILK Buckets for sale at GEO. E. BUEHLER'S, in Chambersburg st. No. 1.

Dr. A. W. Dorsey,

FORMERLY of Carroll county, Md., having permanently located in Gettysburg, offers his professional services to the citizens of the town and surrounding country in the practice of the various branches of his profession.—Office and residence, Baltimore street, next door to The Compiler office, where he may be found at all times when not professionally engaged.

Prof. Nathan R. Smith, Baltimore, Md.
Rev. Augustus Webster, D. D., Baltimore Md.
Dr. J. L. Wardell, Westminster, Md.
Dr. W. A. Mathis, " "
Jacob Reese, Esq., " "
John C. Longwell, Esq., " "
Geo. E. Wampler, Esq., " "
Rev. Thomas Bowen, Gettysburg.

Oct. 25, 1858. 6m

DRYER'S WRITING FLUID.

This celebrated ink—made by the best in use—for sale by SNYDER & BENNER.

DRIED CORN, for table use—a prime article—

for sale at GILLESPIE & THOMAS.

Fresh Fruits.

GROCERIES, NOTIONS, &c.
FRUITS.—Fruits of every description, as follows: Layer Raisins, Figs, Oranges, Lemons, Dates, Palm Nuts, Filberts, hard and paper shell Almonds, Pea Nuts, &c.
GROCERIES.—A good assortment of Sugars: Loaf, Brown, Powdered and Crushed, Coffee, N. O. Molasses, Syrups of the best quality, Rice, Soda, Starch, Teas, Cinnamon, (ground and unground), Cloves, Mustard, &c.
PERFUMERY.—Perfumery of every description, which will be sold low for Cash.
LEMON SYRUP.—A large lot just received. Any one desiring a cheap, pleasant and healthy drink will do well by purchasing this Syrup.
TOBACCO.—All the various kinds of Tobacco, Cigars and Snuff, for sale by Wm. Boyer & Son.
VINEGAR.—We have a good quality, as all will say who have tried it.
FLOUR & FEED.—We have made arrangements to have constantly on hand Flour and Feed, which we will insure to be of superior quality, and at such prices as cannot fail to please.
WM. BOYER & SON.
April 26, 1858.

New Livery

ESTABLISHMENT.—Charles M. Tate has opened a new Livery establishment, at the stable on Washington street, occupied in part by the "Eagle Hotel," and has made such arrangements as will enable him to accommodate the public at all times, on reasonable terms, with Horses, Buggies, Hacks, &c. His stock is good. On funeral occasions, &c., he will be able to supply a want which has been much needed.
Terms CASH.
May 24, '58.

Fabnestock's Advertisements.

GROCERIES.—Sugar, Coffee, Rice and every description of Groceries, to be had at the lowest market rates, wholesale or retail, at Fabnestock's.
MEAT CUTTERS.—All sizes at reduced prices at Fabnestock's.
FURS.—The ladies can find the cheapest and best assortment of Victorines and Coats, in every variety, at Fabnestock's.
SALT.—Ground Alum, Fine and Dairy Salt, to be had at the lowest rates, wholesale and retail, at Fabnestock's.
ADDS.—Cloth Cloaks, or Mantles, to be had very cheap at Fabnestock's.
BLANKETS.—Coraletta, Horse Blankets, every variety, and cheaper than the cheapest, at FABNESTOCK'S.

Hanover B. Railroad.

TRAINS over the Hanover B. Railroad now run as follows:
First Train leaves Hanover at 9 a. m. with 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.

Alfred E. Lewis,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Practices in the Courts of York and Adams counties. Particular attention given to the settlement of Estates, collection of Claims, &c. Office in Centre Square, (Barnitz Building) Hanover, Pa.
Oct. 25, 6m

Lime! Lime!

The undersigned have made arrangements, by which they will be ready to supply Lime in any quantities, at the lowest prices, as soon as the season is completed. They are ready to receive orders.
SHEPARD, BUEHLER & KURTZ.
Nov. 22, 1858.

Chas. R. Doran, M. D.

OFFICE on Baltimore street, one door south of the Presbyterian Church, and opposite David McCreary's saddling establishment.
Gettysburg, Oct. 4, 1858. 6m

Elastic Cement Roofing.

The subscriber is prepared to contract and put on at the shortest notice, W. E. Child & Co's. Patent Fire and Water Proof Elastic Cement Roofing.
This Elastic Fire and Water proof, is of a kind of durability is equal, if not superior, to any Metallic Roofing. It can be put on over tin, tar, iron, or shingle roofs, however flat or steep they may be.
In point of resisting the elements of fire and water, nothing has yet been discovered equal to this cement.
Those who have used it, have testified that it is the very perfection of Roofing, and that there is no further room for improvement.—No one will now think of putting on shingles, when this Cement can be had for much less money and will outlast four shingle roofs.
This Roofing is warranted as represented.
The Elastic Cement is the cheapest and best protection from decay for wood exposed to the weather or dampness of the ground. It is also the best paint for iron, effectually preventing rust; and wherever applied perfectly excludes dampness.
The subscriber has this Cement for sale, in quantities to suit. For further information, apply to
GEORGE A. COLE,
Frederick City, Md.
Specimens of the Roofing may be seen at the Pruthonary's Office, in Gettysburg, April 5, 1858.

Valuable Real Estate

AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned offers at Private Sale, all his Real Estate as follows:
No. 1.—My late residence in Gettysburg, fronting 30 feet on Chambersburg street, with Brick Dwelling, Stable, and other improvements.
No. 2.—Lot adjoining above on the West, fronting 29 feet on street, with Stable, &c.
No. 3.—Lot adjoining No. 2, fronting 32 feet on same street, with large Coach Shop, and other improvements.
No. 4.—Lot adjoining No. 3, fronting 29 feet, with double Brick Dwelling, Smith Shop, &c.
No. 5.—Lot west of the Foundry, with Steam Saw and Grist Mill.
No. 6.—Lot adjoining No. 5, containing about 3 Acres.
No. 7.—Three Lots fronting each 30 feet on Chambersburg street.
No. 8.—Tract of good Land in Hamiltonban township, lying on Marsh creek, containing 61 Acres, part cleared and part in first-rate timber.
No. 10.—Coach Establishment in Shepherdstown, Va., with good will, &c. The location is an admirable one for business, and improvements in good order.
Titles good and terms to suit purchasers. Enquire of D. A. BRUNN, Esq., Gettysburg, or the undersigned residing in Shepherdstown, Va. C. W. HOFFMAN.
March 15, 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.—Money is saved by calling at Schick's before purchasing elsewhere.

Honesty the best policy.

Poet's Corner.

I PINK FOR THE WOODS.
WRITTEN FOR THE CO. BY MRS. SARAH A. BOWELL.

I pine for the woods—for the grand old woods,
With their aisles so cool and dim,
Where the wandering Spirit of the Wind
Chants her solemn, reverent hymn.

The sky is bright which bends above
Those prairies green and fair,
And soft as the breath of a sleeping child,
Is the breath of the scented air.

But no green woods look up to the sky
In strength and grandeur and pride,
Breaking the drear monotony
Of the prairies, stretching wide.

The summer sun shines clear and bright,
But the brilliant golden beams
Steal not through the twining branches' screen,
In softly waving gleams.

And there are birds on those billowy plains,
But far less sweet is their song,
Than when it chimes with the woodland hymn,
Sweeping in power along.

The summer winds as they wander o'er
These treeless solitudes,
Wake not such an anthem of harmony
As rolls through the sounding woods.

Then give me the woods—the grand old woods,
With their aisles so cool and dim,
Where the wandering Spirit of the Wind,
Chants her solemn, reverent hymn.

Twilight.

Longfellow thus happily describes the gradual coming on of its shadows:
Slowly, slowly up the wall
Stoals the sunshine, steals the shade,
Evening damps begin to fall,
Evening shadows are displayed.
Round me, o'er me, everywhere,
All the sky is grand with clouds,
And athwart the evening air,
Wheel the swallows home in crowds.
Shafts of sunshine from the west,
Paint the dusky windows red,
Darker shadows, deeper rest,
Underneath and overhead.
Deeper, darker, and more wan,
In my breast the shadows fall;
Upward steals the life of man,
As the sunshine from the wall.
From the wall into the sky,
From the roof along the spire;
Ah! the souls of those that die,
Are but swallows lifted higher.

Miscellaneous.

The Emperor of Bells.
At the foot of the bell-tower of the Kremlin stands, on a granite pedestal, the *Tzar Kokolok*, or Emperor of Bells, whose renown is world-wide. It was cast by order of the Empress Anne, 1730, but was broken seven years afterwards, through the burning of the wooden tower in which it hung. It is a little over 31 feet in height, 22 feet in diameter at the bottom, weighs 121 tons, and the estimated value of the gold, silver, and copper contained in it, is 1,500,000 dols. In one of the lower stories of the tower hangs another bell, cast more than a century before the *Tzar Kokolok*, and weighing 64 tons. Its iron tongue is swung from side to side by the united exertions of three men. It is only rung thrice a year, and when it speaks all other bells are silent. To those who stand near the tower, the vibration of the air is said to be like that which follows the simultaneous discharge of a hundred cannon. In the other stories hang at least forty or fifty bells, varying in weight from 36 tons to 1,000 lbs.; some of them are one-third silver.—When they all sound at once, as on Easter morn, the very tower must rock on its foundation. In those parts of Russia where the Eastern Church is predominant, no other sect is allowed to possess bells. The sound of the bells is a part of the act of worship, and therefore no heterodox tongue, though of iron, must be permitted to preach false doctrines to half the city.—*Bayard Taylor in Moscow.*

There are signs of war in Europe.

France is quickly arming; the entire conscription of 1857, 140,000 men, has been called out, and a large force is concentrating on the south-eastern frontiers of the empire. The Italians are on the verge of revolution. Austria is intruding with the Pope, and Sardinia, between the two empires, is drilling her armies. What will come of all this "din of preparation" remains to be seen.

The tongue of a cat is her currying comb. For that purpose it is rough, as you will find if you feel it. When she cleans herself so industriously, she gets off the dirt and smooths her coat just as the ostler cleans and smooths the horse's coat with the currying-comb. Her head she cannot get at with her tongue, and so she has to make her fore-paws answer the purpose instead.

A minister of the gospel with not much of a pulpit gift, came into the place of worship drenched with rain, and said to a brother who stood by, as he shook and brushed and wiped his clothes:—"I shall certainly take cold if I go into the pulpit so wet." "Oh, no," was the reply, "you are always dry enough there."

A German naturalist has described six hundred species of flies, which he has collected within a district of ten miles. Thirty thousand different kinds of insects which prey upon wheat have been collected. This suggests the multitudinous infinitude of the total insect tribe.

Worse than Leap Year.

The ladies of Schuylker county, New York, have a way, peculiarly their own, of intimidating the men into matrimony. The *Rutshville Times* says that one day last week, at Huntsville, a young woman, who had, or pretended to have, some claims upon the hand and heart of Mr. Thomas Watt, called at his store and demanded that he should either marry or submit to the effects of the ballet.—Mr. W. refused either horn of the dilemma, where she banged away. The ballet struck pretty near his centre, but hitting a rib, pressed around and out, doing no material damage. The young lady was arrested and tried, but Esquire Benson dismissed the charge and let her go.

Have courage to show your respect for honesty, in whatever guise it appears; and your contempt for dishonesty and duplicity, by whomsoever exhibited.

Two hundred thousand pounds of woman's hair are annually sold in France, and the price paid for it is usually six cents an ounce.

A celebrated cook, who died recently, has had his epitaph written by one cockney, "Peace to his ashes."

A Story as is a Story.

The reader is expected to believe the following story in every particular:
When a young man, I was traveling in western New York, and late of a stormy night applied at a log cabin for lodging. The occupant, a woman, refused it, saying her husband and sons were out hunting, and if they found me there would murder me. I preferred the chance to the storm, and she consented that I might lie down before the fire. In the night I heard them coming and scrambled up the chimney. Thinking I was safe, when at the top, I stepped over the roof, and jumping down at the back of the cabin, struck plump into a wolf-trap. A scream of pain from me brought the men and boys out, and they declared I deserved a much more severe punishment than death; so they kept me both in the trap and suspense until morning, and then sending me up in a hoghead, with no light or air, but the lung-hole, they putting me on a sled, drove me some four miles up a hill, and then rolled me off to starve. This I undoubtedly should have done, but for a very singular occurrence. The wolves smelled me out and gathered around my prison, when one of them, in turning around, happened to thrust his tail into the bung-hole. It was my only chance.—I caught a firm hold, and held on like death to a negro, which frightened the wolf, of course, and he started down the hill followed by the hoghead and me. It was a very uneasy ride over the stones and stumps; but I had no idea how long it was, until the hoghead striking a stone fairly, the staves, worn by long travel, were broken in, and I jumped out and found myself way down in the lower end of Cattaraugus county, some thirty miles from the scene of disaster.

Innocent Pleasures.

The Rev. Bel- lows, of New-York, in an excellent address on "Mirth," remarked:
"For my part," I say it in all solemnity, I have become sincerely suspicious of the piety of those who do not love pleasure in any form. I cannot trust the man who never laughs, who is always sad; who has no apparent outlets for natural springs of sportiveness and gaiety that are perennial to the human soul. I know that nature takes revenge on such violence. I expect to find sweet vice, malignant sins, or horrid crimes springing up in this hot-bed of confined air and imprisoned space; and therefore it gives a sincere moral gratification, anywhere and in any community, to see innocent pleasures and popular amusements resisting the religious bigotry that is no better than a dark, dead, unhappy social life; a prop to ennui and morbid excitement, which result from unmitigated asceticism, whose second crop is usually unbridled license or infamous folly."

Sending Newspapers and Pamphlets to Europe.

Persons who send newspapers and pamphlets to Europe should be careful not to enclose them in wrappers, as it subjects them to letter postage, generally so high that the papers are refused by the persons to whom they are directed. A gentleman just returned from England informs the Philadelphia Ledger that he saw baskets of American newspapers and pamphlets in one of the English post offices which had been thrown aside on this account. If the newspapers are tied around with a piece of twine or cord, they will go as well as if in a wrapper, and the postage is then the ordinary price for newspapers. The fact that many newspapers and pamphlets fail to reach persons in England and France, to whom they are directed, may be accounted for in this way.

The Autograph Copy of "Auld Lang Syne."

An interesting incident of the celebration of the centennial anniversary of the birth of Burns, held at Albany, N. Y., was the exhibition of the autograph copy of "Auld Lang Syne." It was received from the Hon. J. V. L. Pruyn, who has recently become the possessor of this precious relic of the peerless poet. His generosity is said to be undoubted. His history is given in a letter from Henry Stevens, Esq., of Mass., who has devoted many years of his life to the collection of like relics of the past. Mr. Pruyn received it a few days ago from London, and it appears it was sent to John Richmond, by the poet, in 1788.

A husband and wife while traveling through the woods in haste, met with a melancholy accident, which is recorded in the following felicitous strain:

And while retreating through the woods,
And through the tangled fern,
He tore his man's mention 'em,
And had to put on 'em.

An "inconstant woman" is one who is no longer in love. A false woman is one who is already in love with another person; a fickle woman is she who neither knows whom she loves, nor whether she loves at all.

It takes two to make a quarrel—just remember that. It takes two to get a quarrel fairly going, so hold your tongue the moment a storm is brewing, and you are without the pale of discord.

How "Hes" Got Even With The Landlord.

In a quiet little Ohio village, many years ago, was a tavern where the stages always changed, and the passengers expected to get breakfast. The landlord of the said hotel was noted for his tricks upon travelers, who were allowed to get fairly seated at the table, when the driver would blow his horn, (after taking his "horn"), and sing out, "Stages ready, gentlemen!" whereupon the passengers were obliged to hurry out and take their seats, leaving a scarcely fasted breakfast behind them, for which, however, they had to fork over fifty cents! One day, when the stage was approaching the house of this obliging landlord, a passenger said that he had often heard of the landlord's tricks, and he was afraid they would not be able to eat any breakfast.

"What!—how? No breakfast?" exclaimed the rest.

"Exactly so, gents, and you may as well keep your seats and tin."

"Don't they expect passengers to breakfast?"

"Oh, yes! they expect you to it, but not to eat it. I am under the impression that there is an understanding between the landlord and the driver, that for sundry and various drunks, &c., the latter starts before you can scarcely commence eating."

"What on airth are you all talking about? If you calculate I'm going to pay four-and-nine-pence for my breakfast, and not get the value on't, yo're mistakin'," said a voice from a back seat, the owner of which was one Hezekiah Spaulding—though "tew hum" they call him "Hes" for short. "I'm going to get my breakfast here, and not pay nary red cent till I do."

"Tew hum! you'll be left."

"Not as you know on, I won't!"

"Well, well, well," said the other, as the stage drove up to the door, and the landlord, ready "to do the hospitable," says—

"Breakfast just ready, gents! Take a wash, gents! Here's water, basins, towels, and soap."

After performing their ablutions, they all proceeded to the dining-room; and commenced a fierce onslaught upon the edibles, though Hes took his time. Scarcely had they tasted their coffee, when they heard the unwelcome sound of "Stages ready!" Up rise eight grumbling passengers, pay their fifty cents, and take their seats.

"All on board, gents?" inquired the host.

"One missing," said they.

Proceeding to the dining-room, the host finds Hes very coolly helping himself to an immense piece of steak, the "size of a horse's hip."

"You'll be left, sir! Stage going to start!"

"Wall, I hain't got nothin' to say agin it," draws out Hes.

"Can't wait, sir—better take your seat."

"I'll be gall-darned if I dow, nother, till I've got my breakfast! I paid for it, and I'm going to get the value on't; and ef you calculate I ain't you are mistaken."

So the stage did start, and left Hes, who continued his attack upon the edibles. Biscuits, coffee, &c., disappeared before the eyes of the astonished landlord.

"Say, 'Squire, them there cakes is 'bout cat—fotch on another grient on 'em. You, to the waiter," nother cup of that ere coffee. Pass them eggs. Raise your own pork, 'Squire? This is 'mazin' nice ham. Land 'bout tolerable cheap, 'Squire? Hain't much nigh timber in these parts, hev ye? Dow right smart trade, 'Squire, I calculate? Don't lay your own eggs, dow ye? Don't keep quizzing the landlord until he made a hearty meal.

"Say, 'Squire, I'm now 'bout to conclude paying my 'dewees to this ere table, but just give us a bowl of bread and milk to top off with. I'd be much obliged tew ye."

So out goes the landlord and waiter for the bowl, milk, and bread, and soon sets them before him.

"Spoon, tew, ef you please."

But no spoon could be found. Landlord was sure he had plenty of silver ones lying on the table when the stage stopped.

"Say, dow ye! dew ye think them passengers is going to pay ye for a breakfast and not git no compensation?"

"Ah! what? Do you think any of the passengers took them?"

"Dew I think? No I don't think, but I'm airtuin. Ef they are all as green as me 'bout here, I'm going to locate immediately, and two at wasn't."

The landlord rushes out to the stable, and starts a man off after the stage, which had gone about three miles.—The man overtakes the stage, and says something to the driver in a low tone.—He immediately turns back, and on arriving at the hotel, Hes comes out, takes his seat, and says,

"How are yew, gents? I'm rotted glad to see yew."

"Can you point out the man you think has the spoons?" asked the landlord.

"Pint him out? Sartinly I ken.—Say, 'Squire, I paid you four-and-nine-pence for a breakfast, and I calculate, I got the value on't! You'll find them spoons in the coffee-pot."

"Go ahead! All aboard, driver."

Heavy Loss by Gambling and by Lottery Tickets.

The Boston Herald gives the particulars of two men who have recently lost their property by gambling and the purchase of lottery tickets. One has lost a property of about \$12,000, and the other is minus a property of about \$40,000.

Seed Wheat from the South—Corn from the North.

Mr. Anthony Kilgore, of Mason county, Ky., writes for the *Country Gentleman* his experience, as follows:
In August, 1856, I determined to make an effort to ripen my wheat crop in time to escape rust, the most fatal disease to our wheat in this section of Kentucky. My location is in the extreme Northern part of the State, in latitude 38½ degs. north. The soil strong, calcareous uplands, dry and very productive: I sent to Nashville, Tenn., for three bushels of "Early May Wheat" for the experiment, and sowed it on a hemp stubble, Sept. 15. Nashville is in latitude 36½ degs. south, of my location. The experiment was a decided success, my wheat ripening June 14—just two weeks in advance of our acclimated varieties, and free from all diseases—straw as bright as gold—and surrounded by rust of worst character in all the later ripening kinds. And this early ripening continues to the present time. This year 250 acres were grown from this beginning, and all yet free from disease, weighs this year 63 lbs. per bushel, when all the later kinds, from the effects of rust, weigh from 54 to 57 lbs.—The entire crop of 250 acres has been sold for seed in this country, and is now well disseminated. All efforts to ripen our wheat early by sending north for seed, have signally failed in actual experiment and always will fail. The ripening of the crop in any given latitude can be hastened by sowing seed from a more southern latitude. I have removed as early wheat 2½ degs. farther north, which would take it up to about the latitude of the line between New York and Pennsylvania. For me to say that it would succeed if taken there would only be a theory. The proper way would be to test it. If tested, I shall not fear the result.

Now for the Indian corn.

Last year our farmers suffered severely from soft corn, owing to the late ripening and early frost. Opposing theories prevailed. Says A, "if we want to ripen our corn earlier, we must send north for seed. Says B, we must send south.—And consequently A sent to New Jersey and purchased the 8-rowed yellow, and B sent to Nashville and got the southern gourd. These northern and southern varieties were cultivated side by side in this latitude the present year. The northern proved itself the earlier ripener, being in good condition by the 15th of August. The southern proved a very late ripener; thus in practice proving the reverse of the wheat experiment, and demonstrating that for early ripening of Indian corn in any given latitude, the grower must go further north.

Red Chaff Mediterranean.

A correspondent of the *Ohio Cultivator*, says: a new variety of wheat of this name, is attracting much attention in Chester county, Pa. It was first noticed along the common Mediterranean, as taller, standing up better, and the heads well-filled. A few heads were sown at first; it has now become quite common and much in favor with farmers. The writer sowed two bushels last fall beside some white wheat—the difference can be seen as far as the field can. Both were sown at the same time, but the new wheat looks as though sown a month earlier.

A Batch of Biscuits.

Deborah's Butter Pudding.—Sixteen tablespoonfuls of flour, one quart of milk, six eggs, salt; beat the eggs so a froth on a plate, and after it is mixed beat it fifteen minutes. Either boil or bake.

Newton Short Gingerbread.—Eight cups of flour, three cups of sugar, one of ginger, one of butter, six eggs, one teaspoonful of soda.

Nice and Nameless Cake.—Two cups of sugar, a small lump of butter, half a pint of milk, four eggs, one ounce nut-grated, one teaspoonful of soda, and two teaspoonful of cream of tartar.

Loaf of Tea Cake.—One cup of sour milk, one cup sugar, one teaspoonful rose water, a little nutmeg, one tablespoonful of butter, one tea-spoonful of soda, two and a half cups of flour.

To make Cream Cheese.—Take a quart of cream, or, if not desired very rich, add thereto one pint of new milk; warm it in hot water till it is about the heat of milk from the cow; add a small quantity of rennet (a table-spoonful is sufficient); let it stand till thick, then break it lightly with a spoon, and place it in a frame in which you have previously put a fine canvas cloth; press it slightly with a weight; let it stand a few hours; then put a finer cloth in the frame; a little powdered salt may be put over the cloth. It will be fit for use in a day or two.

What a Report of a Bank Failure would do.

The Observer says that "a report was made at Albany, on Wednesday, that of a large crowd of applicants for relief at the office of the overseer of the poor, at least half a dozen had money in the Savings Bank; and to test the matter a report was circulated that the Commercial Savings Bank had failed. In an instant thirteen of the beggars were rushing madly for the bank in order to save their money from the wreck."

Cures for Burns.

The *Gazette Medicale* of France says that, by an accident, caracol has been discovered to be a cure for burns. By laying the plant of cold charcoal upon a burn, the pain subsides immediately. By leaving the charcoal on one hour, the wound is healed, as has been demonstrated on several occasions. The remedy is cheap and simple, and certainly deserves a trial.

A pretty good one is told, in Harrisburg.

A member of the House from Philadelphia. After a late fracas, a Senator remarked to the Representative: "Mr. — has a hole in his head two inches long." "Has he?" replied the Representative. "Then by all means inject some brains into him before it closes up. He needs them sadly."

A man very much intoxicated was sent to jail. "Why did you not half him out?" asked a bystander of a friend. "Half him out," exclaimed the other; "why, you could not pump his head."

Surely that punishment which comes from the soul is worth on the whole.

Question.—Why is a certain man so obstinate man? Answer.—Because it often stands out about his eyes.