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.

OFFICE in South Baltimore street, directly opposite Wampler's Tinning Establishment—"COMPILER" on the sign.

Great Reduction

IN THE PRICE OF THE I. M. SINGER & CO.'S SEWING MACHINES.—B. RANDALL, proprietor of the State of Pennsylvania, the counties of Philadelphia, Erie and Allegheny excepted.

The undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of York, Adams, Cumberland and Lancaster counties, that he will sell *Singer's Sewing Machines at reduced prices*. Persons desirous of purchasing a good Sewing Machine should by all means purchase one of Singer's, for they are the only machines that will do the work that is required of a Sewing Machine. Call and examine and see for yourselves before purchasing elsewhere. For beauty they cannot be surpassed, and for durability cannot be beat—there being now in use over 15,000 of Singer's Machines, which recommends them to be far superior to any other in use. All I ask is an examination of the Machine, and if you have any notion of one you will be certain to buy. Machines of every variety of Singer's on hand. Every family should have one of the Family Machines, for they are certainly a handsome and useful piece of furniture. They are not liable to get out of repair, and will last you a life time.

Machine Silk, Needles, Thread, Bobbins, Oil, &c., &c., at all times on hand. All orders attended to with dispatch.

W. F. REISINGER, Agent,
42 Market street, York, Pa.
Jan. 3, 1859. 6m

"The Gem."

NEW RESTAURANT.—The undersigned has opened a first-class Restaurant, on the lower floor of McConaughy's Hall building, in Carlisle street, Gettysburg, and solicits a share of the public's patronage. The rooms have just been fitted up in the most approved style, and will compare favorably with many of the best in the cities. His Oysters, Ale, &c., will always be found of superior quality, and his charges moderate.

The proprietor is thankful for the fine run of custom he is already receiving, and is resolved to make "THE GEM" even more popular, if possible.

Feb. 14, 1859. A. B. PRYOR.

Globe Inn,

MECHANICSTOWN, Frederick county, Md.—Having been renovated and re-furnished, the proprietor assures the public that a call is only needed, as he guarantees full satisfaction in every case. Charges moderate.

HENRY HERR, Proprietor.
Feb. 14, 1859. tf

Wholesale and Retail

LIQUOR STORE.—The undersigned respectfully announce to the citizens of Gettysburg and the public generally, that they have opened a new LIQUOR STORE on Railroad street, south side, and midway between the Passenger and Freight Depot, and have made arrangements to keep constantly on hand a full supply of all kinds of Liquors, Foreign and Domestic, such as Brandies, Wines, Holland and Domestic Gins, Old Rye and Rectified Whiskey, Champagne, Ginger Brandy, Cherry Brandy, Cordials, Kimmel, Anice, and Wines of every grade.

The above Liquors will be furnished at the most reasonable rates and warranted good. By strict attention to business and an effort to please, we hope to merit the patronage of the public.

☞All orders promptly attended to.

Feb. 21, '59. COVER & KUHN.

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.

REFERENCES.

Prof. Nathan R. Smith, Baltimore, Md.
Rev. Augustus Webster, D. D., Baltimore Md.
Dr. J. L. Warfield, Westminster, Md.
Dr. W. A. Mathias, " "
Jacob Reese, Esq., " "
John K. Longwell, Esq., " "
Geo. E. Wampler, Esq., " "
Rev. Thomas Bowen, Gettysburg.
Oct. 25, 1858. 6m

Fine Old Brandies.

THE subscribers, Importers and Dealers in WINES & LIQUORS, would most respectfully call the attention of purchasers to their Old Establishment, *No. 5 North Front Street, Philadelphia*, where they have a large assortment of Wines and Liquors of the choicest brands and qualities. Having made arrangements with some of the first houses in Cognac and Rochelle, enables them to furnish to their customers, upon the most liberal terms, the following brands of Cognac and Rochelle:

BRANDIES: Otard, Hennessy, Pellevsion, Pinet, Castillion; J. J. Depuy & Co., T. Himes, A. Sergnette, Martel, Matett, &c., &c., of various brands and qualities.

WINES: Champagne, Madeira, Lisbon, Old Oporto, Teneriffe, Burgundy, Hock, Muscat, Claret, Sherry, and Malaga Wines.

Holland Gin, Scheidam Schnapps, Jamaica Spirits, Scotch and Irish Whiskey, Peach, Apple, Blackberry, Cherry, Ginger, and Raspberry Brandies; Cordials, Wine Bitters, Amsterdam Bitters, &c.

Also, Agents and Sole Proprietors of the Old Wheat Whiskey. Constantly on hand an extensive stock of fine old Monongahela, Rye and Bourbon Whiskey, of various grades, some of which are guaranteed to be superior to any in the country, all of which are highly improved by age.

From our long experience in the business, and a thorough knowledge of the tastes of the community, we flatter ourselves to be able to fill all orders that may be entrusted to us.

Orders from the country (which are most respectfully solicited) will be promptly attended to. Great care taken in packing and shipping.

☞All goods sent from our establishment are guaranteed to give satisfaction, with the privilege of being returned.

E. P. MIDDLETON & BRO.,
No. 5 North Front St., Philadelphia.
Feb. 7, 1859. 1y

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.

Removals.

THE undersigned, being the authorised person to make removals into Ever Green Cemetery, hopes that such as contemplate the removal of the remains of deceased relatives or friends, will avail themselves of this season of the year to have it done. Removals made with promptness—terms low, and no effort spared to please.

PETER THORN,
Feb. 14, 1859. *Keeper of the Cemetery.*

50,000 SEGARS, of various brands, direct from the importers and for sale cheap, wholesale and retail. Don't forget to call at the cheap store of

Jan. 24. FAHNESTOCK BROS'.

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, APRIL 4, 1859. NO. 27.

Sunbeam Gallery.

THE subscriber would respectfully announce to the citizens of Gettysburg and the public generally, that he has provided himself with an entire new and splendid SKY-LIGHT AMBROTYPE ROOM, at his residence in West Middle street, one Square west of Fahnestock's Store, where he is prepared to furnish Ambro, Melaino, Enamel and Photograph Pictures in every style of the art, which he will warrant to give entire satisfaction, and is prepared to accommodate all with good pictures, either single or in groups. He also has a number of specimens at his room in Chambersburg street, a few doors West of Cobean & Culp's Shoe Store, where he still continues as formerly to take pictures. All who desire a correct likeness of themselves and friends, will do well to give me a call, as I have reduced my prices to suit the present hard times. Pictures copied from old specimens of all kinds; also, inserted in Lockets, Breast Pins, Finger Rings, &c.

The subscriber being thankful to his friends and the public in general for past patronage, wishes them to continue it, and assures them, that as heretofore, they shall not be dissatisfied.

☞Charges from 50 cents to $10. Hours for operating from 8 A. M. to 4 P. M. Gold Lockets, Breastpins, suitable for miniatures, always on hand, at the very lowest prices.

☞Children will not be taken for less than $1 00.

☞Ambrotypes taken for fifty cents and upwards, and in the best style.

SAMUEL WEAVER.
April 26, 1858. tf

Earnest and Final Notice.

THE undersigned having sold his Store in Arendtsville to Mr. Jacob Shank, and being now under the necessity of closing up his old business, earnestly requests his old friends and customers to come forward and settle up and adjust their respective accounts. It must be apparent to every one that this business will not admit of delay, and unwilling to be too strenuous in enforcing his claims, he would urgently request all those indebted not to make any delay, as his time and attendance in the Store is now very limited, and those who neglect this notice will, after the 15th day of March next, find the Notes and Accounts given into other hands.

JACOB F. LOWER.
Arendtsville, Jan. 10, 1859.

Wall Paper.

R. F. McILHENNY respectfully invites the attention of the public to his large stock of Wall Paper, and announces to his friends and customers, that he has made arrangements to have on hand a full and complete line of samples from 8 cents up to 50 cents a roll—so that persons failing to be suited with his large stock on hand, can select from his sample book and be furnished with paper at any price and in any quantity on two or three days notice.

Jan. 24, '59.

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, Philad'a, Pa.

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

"Hard Times

NO MORE."—Any person (Lady or Gentleman,) in the United States, possessing a small capital of from $3 to $7, can enter into an easy and respectable business, by which from $5 to $10 per day can be realized. For particulars, address, (with stamp,) W. R. ACTON & CO.,
41 North Sixth St., Philadelphia.
March 7, 1859. 3m

John W. Tipton.

"HIAWATHIAN."

GO to Tipton's—go to Tipton's—
Go to Tipton's in the corner—
In the corner in the Diamond—
In the Diamond near McClellan's,
If you want your hair dressed finely—
If you want your face shaved smoothly.
Bachelors who never knew it—
Tip's the fellow that can do it—
Do it in the latest fashion—
Do it quick and do it neatly.
And improve your fine looks greatly,
Make you look so young and sprightly,
Make you feel more young and brightly,
Make you feel like going nightly
To call upon some pretty damsel
Who before would not look at you,
At you as you passed her daily,
Daily on the public street.
And young men who wear moustaches,
Who want some one to sew patches—
Patches where your breeches tear—
Tip's the boy to make up matches—
Matches with some lady fair.
Then repair to Tipton's shop,
Dandy, Fogy, Flirt and Fop.
Jan. 11, 1858.

Lumber.

ANY variety of LUMBER can be had at the Coal and Lumber Yard of SHEADS, BUEHLER & KURTZ.
March 14, 1859.

WM. J. TAYLOR. WM. R. SHERBORNE.

Wm. J. Taylor & Co.,

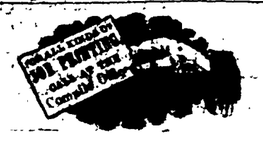
COMMISSION MERCHANTS and wholesale dealers in Fish, Cheese and Provisions, No. 138 South Wharves, between Chestnut and Walnut streets, Philadelphia.

☞Sole Agents for Henry's Celebrated Vinegar. [March 14, 1859. 3m

Caution.

THE public are hereby cautioned against purchasing or taking a transfer of a Promissory Note, for One Hundred Dollars, given by the undersigned, with Emanuel Golden, to JOHN WARNER, on the 14th of March, 1859, and payable on the 14th of January next. As the undersigned has not received value therefor, he will not pay said Note unless compelled to do so by a due course of law.

CORNELIUS S. GOLDEN.
Mountpleasant twp., March 21, '59. 3t*



Poet's Corner.

The World would be the Better for It.

If men cared less for wealth and fame,
And less for battle-field and glory;
If writ in human hearts, a name
Seemed better in a song or story;
If men, instead of nursing pride,
Would learn to hate and to abhor it—
If more relied
On love to guide,
The world would be the better for it.

If men dealt less in stocks and lands,
And more in bonds and deeds fraternal;
If love's work had more willing hands
To link this world to the supernal;
If men stored up Love's oil and wine,
And on bruised human hearts would pour it;
If "yours" and "mine"
Would once combine,
The world would be the better for it.

If men would act the play of life,
And fewer spoil it in rehearsal;
If Bigotry would sheathe its knife
Till good became more universal;
If Custom, gray with ages grown,
Had fewer blind men to adore it—
If talent shone
In truth alone,
The world would be the better for it.

If men were wise in little things—
Affecting less in all their dealings—
If hearts had fewer rusted strings
To isolate their kindly feelings;
If men, when Wrong beats down the Right,
Would strike together and restore it—
If Right made Might
In every fight,
The world would be the better for it.

Miscellaneous.

Gen. Jackson's Return to Tennessee.

Judge Scott, who delivered the oration at the recent inauguration of the Jackson statue at Memphis, related the following touching incident concerning Jackson's return from Washington to Tennessee in 1837:

The day of his return, said the speaker, was to me one of the most memorable of my existence. His old friends and companions determined to give him a public reception; they met together, appointed one of their number to deliver an address, and started to meet him. The young men and boys of our city, following their example, also made arrangements and appointed me as their spokesman. We met him in the cedars near Lebanon. The old men were ranged in front and the boys in the rear. He got out of his carriage, listened courteously to the address of Judge Campbell, replied happily, and shook hands with his old associates.—He then drew near to us. I stepped forward, spoke a few words of kindness, and wound up by saying, "that the children of his old soldiers and friends welcomed him home, and were ready to serve under his banner." His frame shook, he bowed down his head, and while the tears rolled down his aged cheeks, he replied: "I could have stood all but this—it is too much, too much!" The crowd gathered around, and for a few moments there was a general outburst of sympathy and tears.

A Mormon Bride Publicly Whipped.—A correspondent of the New York Tribune relates the following story of a Gentile and his Mormon bride, who were separated in Utah, and the bride publicly whipped:

A Gentile resident of Frogtown, a short time ago, went over to Provo after a young woman, who, it seems, had taken a fancy to him, and who wished to leave Provo and come and live in Frogtown with her Gentile admirer.—But a mob collected around the house where she and her lover were, and he was advised that he would find it conducive to his health to leave immediately, which he did. *The young woman was then taken out and publicly whipped!*

Two Men Killed by Lightning.—On Sunday night, 13th ult., John Potter, Jr., and James Nance, residing in Menard county, Ill., were killed by a stroke of lightning, during a storm.—The fluid descended the chimney, passed through the clock standing over the fire, and struck Potter, who was winding it, killing him instantly. Nance, who stood a few feet behind him, was also killed on the spot. Two ladies, Mrs. Potter and Mrs. Jones, were also severely shocked and had their clothes set on fire, but did not suffer severely.

Heavy Affliction.—During the past month, Mr. Thomas Vance, of Lyndon, Me., has buried six children. The disease which swept away nearly a whole family was typhoid fever, of a very malignant type.

Eight Children at a Birth.—About two months since the wife of Jacob Abbott, in Golconda, C. W., presented her husband with eight pledges of affection at one birth. These children survived until six weeks old, when two of them sickened and died. The remaining six are still living and thriving finely. The whole eight were very small specimens of humanity when ushered into the world, as might have been expected.—This statement is literally true; it is vouched for by numbers of respectable witnesses, who saw the children.—*Boston Herald.*

☞A man named Hazzle, of Ralls county, Mo., is posted for being too lazy to go for a physician to attend to his dying wife. He lay in bed by her side, and refused to stir to help her.

☞The Indians papers report the wheat crop in that State in good condition and promising well.

☞A silver mine has been discovered in Pendleton county, Ky.

Fight Between a Reptile and a Rat.

The following singular statements respecting the qualities of snake-poison are from Dr. Buckland's "Curiosities of Natural History":—

"About four years ago, I, myself in person, had painful experience of the awful effects of snake's poison. I have received a dose of the cobra's poison into my system—luckily a minute dose, or I should not have survived it. The accident happened in a very curious way. I was poisoned by the snake, but not bitten by him. I got the poison second-hand. Anxious to witness the effects of the poison of the cobra upon a rat, I took up a couple in a bag, alive, to a certain cobra. I took one rat out of the bag and put him into the cage with the snake. The cobra was coiled up among the stones in the centre of the cage, apparently asleep. When he heard the noise of the rat falling into the cage, he looked up and put out his tongue, hissing at the same time. The rat got into the corner and began washing himself, keeping one eye on the snake, whose appearance he evidently did not half like. Presently the rat ran across the snake's body, and in an instant the latter assumed his fighting attitude. As the rat passed the snake, he made a dart, but missing his aim, hit his nose a pretty hard blow against the side of the cage. This accident seemed to anger him, for he spread out his crest and waved it to and fro in the beautiful manner peculiar to his kind. The rat became alarmed, and ran near him again. Again cobra made a dart, and hit him, but did not, I think, inject any poison into him, the rat being so very active; at least, no symptoms of poisoning where shown. The bite, nevertheless, aroused the ire of the rat, for he gathered himself for a spring, and measuring his distance, sprang right on to the neck of the cobra, who was waving about in front of him. This plucky rat, determined to die hard, gave the cobra two or three severe bites in the neck, the snake keeping his body erect all this time, and endeavoring to turn his head round so as to bite the rat, who was clinging on like the old man is Sinbad the Sailor. Soon, however, cobra changed his tactics. Tired, possibly, with sustaining the weight of the rat, he lowered his head, and the rat, finding himself again on *terra firma*, tried to run away; not so, for the snake collecting all his force brought down his erected poison fangs, making his head tell by its weight in giving vigor to the blow, right on the body of the rat. This poor beast now seemed to know that the fight was over, and that he was conquered. He retired to a corner of the cage, and began panting violently, endeavoring, at the same time, to steady his failing strength with his feet. His eyes were widely dilated, and his mouth open, as if gasping for breath. The cobra stood erect over him, hissing and putting out his tongue, as if conscious of victory. In about three minutes the rat fell quietly on his side and expired. The cobra then moved off and took no further notice of his defunct enemy. About ten minutes after the rat was hooked out of the cage for me to examine. No external wound could I see anywhere, so I took out my knife and began taking the skin off the rat. I soon discovered two very minute punctures, like small needle-holes, in the side of the rat, where the fangs of the snake had entered. The parts between the skin and the flesh, and the flesh itself, appeared as though affected with mortification, even though the wound had not been inflicted above a quarter of an hour, if so much.

Anxious to see if the skin itself was effected, I scraped away the parts on it with my finger nail. Finding nothing but the punctures, I threw the rat away and put the knife and skin in my pocket, and started to go away. I had not walked a hundred yards before all of a sudden I felt just as if somebody had come behind me and struck me a severe blow on the head and neck, and at the same time I experienced a most acute pain and sense of oppression at the chest, as though a hot iron had been run in and a hundred weight put on the top of it. I knew instantly, from what I had read, that I was poisoned; I said as much to my friend, a most intelligent gentleman, who happened to be with me, and told him if I fell to give me brandy and *eau de luce*, words which he kept repeating in case he might forgot them. At the same time I enjoined him to keep me going, and not on any account to allow me to lie down. I then forgot everything for several minutes, and my friend tells me I rolled about as if very faint and weak. He also informs me that the first thing I did was to fall against him, asking if I looked seedy. He most wisely answered, "No; you look very well." I don't think he thought so, for his own face was as white as a ghost; I recollect this much. He tells me my face was of a greenish yellow color. After walking, or rather staggering, along for some minutes, I gradually recovered by senses, and steered for the nearest chemist's shop. Rushing in, I asked for *eau de luce*.—Of course, he had none, but my eye caught the words "Spirit. ammon. co.," or hartshorn, on a bottle. I reached it down myself, and pouring a large quantity into a tumbler with a little water, both of which articles I found on a soda-water stand in the shop, drank it off, though it burnt my mouth and lips very much. Instantly I felt relief from the pain at the chest and head. The chemist stood aghast, and on my telling him what was the matter, recommended a warm bath. If I had then followed his advice these words would never have been placed on record. After a second draught at the hartshorn bottle, I proceeded on my way, feeling very stupid and confused.

On arriving at my friend's residence close by, he kindly procured me a bottle of brandy, of which I drank four large wine-glasses, one after the other, but did not feel the least tipsy after the operation. Feeling nearly well, I started on my way home, and then for the first time, I perceived a most acute pain under the nail of the left thumb; this pain also ran up the arm. I set to work to suck the wound, and then found out how the poison had got into the system. About an hour before I examined the dead rat I had been cleaning the nail with a penknife, and slightly separated the nail from the skin beneath. In this little crack the poison had got when I was scraping the rat's skin to examine the wound. How virulent, therefore, must the poison be! It had already been circulated in the body of the rat, from which I had imbibed it second hand.

A Dodge if you Chews.

Old Sam ——, besides being noted for his legal attainments, was remarkable for his fondness for the "weed." Fine cut, coarse cut, old cut, dog leg, the quality made no difference, he went in for quantity and juice. His chin and his two wrinkles that led from it to the corner of his mouth, looked like well-worn *boot-legs* with brown straps.

Once, when trying a case before the Criminal Court, he was taken short for a chew. No mortal near him used it—nobody had any. He espied a Jersey-man luxuriously manipulating a plug with his jack-knife, but he dare not speak to him. A happy thought struck him. While looking into the body of the Court he espied among the throng an inveterate devotee at the shrine of Tobacchus.

Old Sam —— leaned over to the Clerk and whispered "Call Nehima Nubbins."

"Nehima Nubbins, Nehima Nubbins," bawled out the clerk.

"Here," gasped Nubbins, elbowing, crushing and brushing his way through the mass of humanity.

"Here," shouted Nehima Nubbins, plunging recklessly, panting, out of breath, into the witness box, his face streaming and red with perspiration, the juice oozing from his lips, and oculars distended with astonishment.

Old Sam immediately arose. "May't please the court, we design to show by this witness"—he paused, touched his forehead, as if in deep thought, then added "excuse me a moment," and walked over to Nubbins and whispered, "Mr. Nubbins give us a chew."

Mr. Nubbins, trembling with excitement, brought forth the plug. Sam "froze" to the half of it; then, returning to his seat, an expression of calm content irradiating his countenance, said:

"Clerk, Mr. Nubbins says he don't know anything about the case."

"Nehiea Nubbins, you are dismissed from further attendance." The bewildered Nubbins smelled a large mice, and with a smile on his lips and execration in his mind disappeared.

This is one way of getting a chew.

☞A good story is told of the wretched writing of a certain very celebrated Railroad manager in Michigan. He had written a letter to a man on the Central route, notifying him that he must remove a barn that in some way incommoded the road, under the penalty of prosecution. The threatened man was unable to read any part of the letter but the signature; but he took it to be a *free pass* over the road, and used it for a couple of years as such, none of the conductors being able to dispute his interpretation of the document!

☞The latest case of faithful Biddyism is chronicled by the Greenfield, Mass., *Gazette*:

An Irish girl was despatched to a neighbor's with a note, and directed to give it personally to the person addressed. On arrival, Buddy found that the neighbor had gone to Northampton, whither she wended her way, twelve miles on foot, and traversed the streets till she found the individual and delivered the note. She then started to return, stopping over night with some friends, and reached home next day, when she told her mistress that she must give up her place, for she could not go any more such *long* errands.

☞When you see two ladies walking with their arms around each other's waists, you may be very sure that they have just ended a quarrel, or are on the point of beginning one.—*Exchange.*

And pray, what is the inference when you see a lady and gentleman walking with their arms around each other's waists?—*Louisville Journal.*

The inference is that they contemplate asking for admission into the Union.

☞"Do you believe in second love, Misther McQuade?"

"Do I believe in second love?—Humph; if a man buys a pound of sugar, is'nt it swate? and when it's gone, don't he want another pound; and isn't that swate, too? Troth, Murphy, I belave in second love?"

☞A constable pursued a thief who took refuge on a stump in a swamp, and pulled the rail after him on which he went in. The constable made the following return:

"Sightable—conversable—non est comstable—in swampum—up stumpum—railo."

☞A cobweb marriage is thus noticed by one of our exchanges:

"Married, last week, Locke Cobb to Miss Kate Webb." What a family of cob-webs may be the result!

☞Spring and the birds are here.

Anecdotes of Webster.

Soon after Webster came to the bar, he was retained in a suit between two neighbors. It seems they had got at loggerheads about a disputed line, out of which had grown trespass suits and all sorts of controversies, and that the most malicious and artful of the two had so plied the other with law in one shape or another that he had nearly ruined him. The latter at last became aroused, and brought action against the other for *malicious prosecution*, and retained Mr. Webster to manage it. On the trial, proof of malice was clear and convincing, and it was evident that the day of reckoning had at last come. In summing up for the plaintiff, Mr. Webster, after making a strong argument against the defendant, showing that he had again and again instituted suits against his client, merely to perplex and annoy him, closed as follows: "In a word, gentlemen, I do not see how I can better conclude than in the words of the good old psalm." Then looking at the jury, but pointing to the defendant, he repeated from his favorite authors, Sternhold and Hopkins:

He digged a pit, he digged it deep,
He digged it for his brother,
By his great sin he did fall in
The pit he digged for 'tother.

And so it proved. The verdict was heavy against the digger.

In 1852, when the Whig Convention was in session, first came news that Gen. Scott, who was supposed to be a little proud of display, particularly in plumage, was nominated for the Presidency. Then came news that William A. Graham, of North Carolina, the land of tar, pitch and turpentine, was nominated to the Vice Presidency. When this latter piece of intelligence was conveyed to Mr. Webster he was engaged shaving himself. He stopped, and having heard the news, remarked in his slow emphatic manner, as he deliberately wiped his razor:

"Well, I do not see, then, but that the Whig party have completely tarred and feathered themselves." Roars of laughter followed this sally.

Raising Potatoes Under Straw.

In the May number of your excellent Cultivator, I requested your subscribers to try the experiment of raising potatoes under straw, promising that I would do so and give the result. On the 8th of June I put about half bushel of very small potatoes in a corner of the field on the sod, and covered them with about 8 or 9 inches of straw. A few days after we had a rain, and the potatoes grew astonishingly, so that this fall I collected about a bushel of large and sound potatoes. I was obliged to take them up early, on the 5th of September, as the field was cleared of grain and stock turned into it. Four persons of this county have tried the same experiment, and succeeded beyond their sanguine expectations. This is certainly a very cheap way of raising potatoes, and pieces of land, which from stones and stumps, would be lost, are thus turned to profit.—*Country Gentleman.*

Baldness an Advantage.—The San Saba correspondent of the Henderson (Texas) *Beacon*, says that one day in the week before Christmas, five Indians got after a neighbor of his and chased him a mile and a half. When they started, he was about 125 yards from them, and when they stopped the chase were within 50 yards of him, and he going for his life, pulled off his hat to whip his horse, and when the Indians saw his head, they cried out in Spanish, "scalped, by—," and then stopped.—Weir was his name, and he believes his being bald saved his life.

☞An Ohio editor says:—"What can be more captivating than to see a beautiful woman, say about four feet eleven inches high, and eleven feet four inches in circumference, passing along the isle just as divine worship commences?"

☞The N. Y. Assembly has killed a bill purporting to prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquors as a beverage.

☞The prospects for good wheat and corn crops in Ohio are excellent.

The Scheme of an Extra Session.

By this time it has become very apparent why the opposition contrived to defeat the most essential part of the Federal appropriations. It was done to force the Democratic President to call an extra session of Congress, and thereby give the Republicans the opportunity to elect their men for Speaker, Clerk, &c., in the absence of many Southern democratic members, who are not chosen until the summer elections. In this high-handed manœuvre for power and place, these office-seekers manifest little regard for the welfare of the country. They are willing to block the wheels of government,—destroy the mail service upon most of the routes,—repudiate the honest claims of contractors, and embarrass an empty Treasury with the expenses of an extra Session, for the sake of securing to their partizan leaders the offices and the control of the next Condress. Their motives can no longer be disputed. Their design upon the government patronage is as clear as the noon-day sun. Their leaders in the House were induced to return the entire postal bill to the Senate, instead of amending it, and returning it as amended, expressly to defeat its passage.—Had they amended the bill, the Senate would have concurred, and the appropriation been legally made; but to return the entire bill, would offend the Senate, provoke a discussion, use up the time, and render it impossible to report a new bill, or modify the old one, before the hour of final adjournment.

This was their plan of operations, and it worked to their liking. It defeated the Post Office Appropriations, and will compel the President to convene the 36th Congress four or five months before the usual time, and before several of the Southern States hold their Congressional elections, thereby giving to the Republicans the opportunity of organizing Congress to suit their political purposes.

Beyond this, there are other reasons, more personal in their character, which had much influence in this scheme of an extra session. Mr. Grow wants to be the next Speaker, and considers his chance very poor, if Congress is full, as it will be next December. Accordingly he takes the fearful responsibility of moving the resolution in the House, that the Senate's postal bill was unconstitutional, and should be sent back in a defiant manner. This part of the game he played with a promise perhaps of being rewarded with the Speakership in the event of an extra session, composed mostly of members from the Northern and Eastern States. Again, Senator SEWARD wants to be the next President, and considers that a Republican organization of Congress will help his chances materially. He thinks that if the Speaker, Clerk, Committees, &c., are of his political stripe, and obedient to his will, he can make the connection needed, and secure the Republican nomination; and to accomplish this very desirable result, there must be an extra session in advance of the Southern elections. In this policy, no thought or regard for the best interest of the people, has influenced these men. They are ambitious for honors and power, and not devoted to the public good.—They want the *first* and *third* best offices of the government, and are willing to sacrifice the cost of an extra session, being not less than two millions of dollars, for the sake of improving the chances of gratifying their ambition.—How vain it is for such men to talk of their love of country,—how shameful it is for such men to accuse the present Administration with a want of economy. And what is equally to be deplored, is the effort of many Republicans of justify the course of these same men. They will ere long be brought to a sense of their error. The evils and expenses of an extra session, must be charged to their party account. They cannot dodge the issue they have chosen to form, and when the people,—the honest masses, come to understand these things, they will rebuke them in a proper manner. The Democratic press is ready to expose them, and will not fail to make its calling good, by sounding the alarm in season, and bearing swift witness against the guilty parties.—*Honesdale Herald.*

No Extra Session!

☞It gives us great pleasure to be able to say that this Black Republican scheme for an extra session has entirely failed. The President will not call one, for reasons which are clearly set forth in a letter from Postmaster General Holt.

In reply to the note of Mr. George Mattingly, postmaster of New York, the Postmaster General informs him that Congress has, for the first time since the organization of the government, failed to make provision for the department. Had all the members of the next Congress been elected, the President might, on the 4th of March, have called an extra session, and the omission of the late Congress been supplied. But it was impossible to do so without disfranchising fifteen of the sovereign States.

This was most unfortunate. There ought to be no time when a full Congress could not be convened, and it is firmly hoped such a state of affairs may never again occur. Had the bill which failed made provision only for the fiscal year commencing on the first of July, there would have been, obviously, no necessity for an extra session. The deficiency on the 13th of June will amount to $1,385,371—nearly $751,000 of which being an unpaid balance accumulating on the 31st of December and the 28th of February, and which can and will be paid by the department within sixty days from date—the payment of the principal part within 30 days.

The Postmaster General also makes other statements to show that it would be impossible to convene Congress in time to meet the great bulk of the responsibilities without virtually excluding from Congress the representatives of several of the sovereign States. In the judgment of the President the lesser evil is to wait until the first Monday of December, when Congress will be full. Contracts can never be repudiated. After the amounts due shall be ascertained, they become debts which must be paid.

On this the contractors, if they desire can borrow money, and the lender can have no better security. Provision should be made for the payment of the interest, which would amount to less than $100,000.

A system of retrenchment, so far as practicable, is now an imperative duty. By the act of 1858 Congress established six hundred and ninety-five new post-routes, the service of which includes the St. Paul's and Puget Sound route, established in 1855, but not yet in operation. It has been estimated that these require an annual appropriation of $604,488, over and above the receipts accruing, therefore not a dollar has been appropriated for this purpose, and as a consequence, though contracts for these routes have been advertised and proposals received, they cannot be put in operation until provision shall be made by law.

"The Opposition."

The Nashville *Union*, in an article under this head, says: JOHN QUINCY ADAMS described "*the Opposition*" to the Democracy, at one period of his life, as being actuated by the single principle of "hatred to every man of purer principles than himself." The fact that he *himself* was, at a later period of his life, an incarnation of this hatred, detracts nothing from the power and truth of this description. And never was it more fully illustrated than at this moment, when Northern fanaticism and Southern *Know-Nothingism*, reckoning the one his love for the "poor nigger," and the other his hatred of the "d—d furriner," are laboring like [illegible] of the same kind to construct a platform on which [illegible] combine in an effort to [illegible] the mutually hated Democracy.