TERMS OF THE COMPILER.

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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.

THE COMPILER.

A Democratic, News and Family Journal.

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

42ND YEAR. GETTYSBURG, PA.: MONDAY, NOV. 28, 1859. NO. 9.

Baltimore Adv'ts.

Baltimore Safe Manufactory.

MILLER'S IMPROVED SALAMANDER SAFES.—Thousands of dollars in property of all kinds, saved annually in these safes that never failed to preserve their contents.—Factory, Dorrance street, Providence, Rhode Island, and 140 North street, Baltimore. Salerooms, No. 16, South Charles street. For sizes and prices send for a circular. All Safes warranted to give satisfaction.

L. H. MILLER,
No. 16 South Charles street,
Oct. 17, 1859. [je.27. 1y] Baltimore, Md.

N. R. HARDING. EDW'D F. CARROLL.

Harding & Carroll,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Fire Proof Warehouse and R. R. Depot,
No. 126 North Howard Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Feb. 14, '59. 1y

J. Weatherby & Co.,

WHOLESALE and Retail Dealers in CHILSON'S FURNACES, brick and portable; COOKING STOVES, of every description for wood and coal. Also, Church, Hall, Store and Office Stoves; Franklin, Air-tight, Bar-room and Cannon Stoves; Fienaux Gas-burning and Latrobe Stoves. Orders from the country respectfully solicited. Merchants supplied on the most reasonable terms.

J. WEATHERBY & CO.,
40 and 42 Light st., one door from Lombard,
Aug. 22, 1859. 1aaa1 BALTIMORE.

Franklin House,

REBUILT and Refurnished, *Corner of Howard and Franklin streets*, a few squares west of the Northern Central Railway Depot, BALTIMORE. Terms $1 per day.

G. LEISENRING, *Proprietor*,
From Selins Grove, Pennsylvania.
Aug. 1, 1859. 6m

Peter Zell & Son,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS and Dealers in

CORN,	Corn Meal,	Guanoes,
OATS,	Rye Chop,	Bone Dust,
MILL FEED,	Hay, Straw,	Phos. Lime,
FLOUR,	Field Seeds, &	Ground Plaster

Nos. 147 & 149 NORTH HOWARD STREET.
Jan. 17, '59. 1y* BALTIMORE, MD.

Wines, Brandies,

RUMS, BLACK TEAS, &c. P. TIERNAN & SON, offer for sale the following articles, of their own importation, particularly for family use:

SHERRY WINES—Pemartine's finest pale, gold and brown Sherries, in wood and in glass.

PORT WINES—Sandeman's competition red and white Port, in wood and in glass.

MADEIRA WINE—John Howard March's fine Madeira, in wood and in glass; also, Grape Juice.

HOCK WINES—Johannesberger, Steinberger, Marcobrunner, Cabinet, Lieb-frau-milch, Bronneberg, of 1846.

CHAMPAGNE WINES—Moet and Chandon's finest, in quarts and pints.

BRANDIES—Otard and Hennessy's fine old pale and dark Brandies.

RUMS—Old and fine Jamaica, Antigua, Grenada, and from the Islands, imported direct from London.

HOLLAND GIN—The best quality—Tiernan brand—and no mixture of *aromatic* poison in it.

200 half chests of the finest SOUCHONG TEA.

Baltimore, Aug. 29, 1859. 1y

Carpets,

OIL CLOTHS AND DRUGGETS, wholesale and retail. Constantly on hand an assortment of Carpets at low prices, consisting of Velvet, Brussels, Three-ply, Ingrain and Venetian Carpets, of every style and price. Oil Cloths from 1 to 6 yards wide. Also, Rugs, Mats, Stair Rods, Canton and Cocoa Mattings. Rag Carpets of our own make, by the piece or yard, at low rates. JOSEPH VICTORY,
145 Lexington st., one door west of Howard,
Sept. 12, 1859. 3m Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore

BELL AND BRASS WORKS, 53 Holliday street, Baltimore, Md. REGESTER & WEBB, the Proprietors, are prepared to furnish BELLS of all descriptions, from 10 to 10,000 pounds, which are warranted equal in quality of tone, prolongation of sound and durability, to any made in the United States.

Our Bells are made of the best materials, warranted to give entire satisfaction; also, against breakage.

Farm Bells, ranging from 10 to 100 pounds, always on hand at northern prices.

For Certificates with full particulars, send for one of our Circulars.

Aug. 29, 1859. 1y

Call and See the Bargains!

R. F. McILHENY having just returned from the city of Philadelphia, where he has selected very carefully his FALL AND WINTER GOODS, is prepared to show the prettiest and most fashionable stock of goods in his line ever brought to this place, which will be sold at prices that will defy all competition. His stock of HATS AND CAPS is full and complete, embracing Men's No. 1. black Silk Hats, Men's black Cassimare Hats, Men's fine soft Felt Hats, Men's Ledger Hats, Men's Russia Broad Rim Hats, Men's Silk Velvet Caps, Ledger Caps, Navy, Plush, and Plush trimmed Caps. A splendid assortment of BOYS' & CHILDREN'S CAPS, from 25 cts. to $1,25. Also, an extensive assortment of BOOTS AND SHOES, consisting of Men's Water-proof Boots, Fine Calf Cork-soled Boots, Heavy Kip Boots, Calf Congress Gaiters, Boys' Boots, Shoes and Gaiters.

Thankful to my friends and customers for past favors I hope by politeness and fair dealing to merit a continuance of their patronage.

Oct. 17, 1859. R. F. McILHENY.

Marble Yard Removed.

THE subscriber having removed his place of business to East York street, a short distance below St. James' Church, would announce to the public that he is still prepared to furnish all kinds of work in his line, such as Monuments, Headstones, &c., &c., of every variety of style and finish, with and without backs and ornaments, to suit purchasers, and at prices to suit the times. Persons desiring anything in his line will find it a decided advantage to examine his stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

WM. B. MEALS.
Gettysburg, March 21, 1859.

Late of New Goods.

SAM. ARNOLD has just received from the city a large lot of cheap CLOTHS, Cassimeres, Jeanettes, Coatings, Sack and other Flannels, Men's and Women's Shawls, and Cloaks, together with a variety of LADIES' DRESS GOODS. Call and see them. They will be sold cheap for the money.

Gettysburg, Oct. 3, 1859.

Private Sale.

THE WASHINGTON HOUSE, New Oxford, Pa., will be sold or rented on accommodating terms. Any persons wishing to buy or rent will call, or address the undersigned, who will give every information in regard to the property, &c. G. P. BECKER.
Oxford, Oct. 7, 1859. tf

Notice.

[illegible] A SLAGLE'S ESTATE.—Letters [illegible] on the estate of Michael [illegible] Township, Adams co., [illegible] to the undersigned, [illegible] towards the [illegible] payment, and those [illegible] present them for payment [illegible]

A. MILLER, Atty.
Oct. 17, 1859.

D. McConaughy,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, (office one door west of Buehler's drug and book store, Chambersburg street,) ATTORNEY AND SOLICITOR FOR PATENTS AND PENSIONS. Bounty Land Warrants, Back-pay suspended Claims, and all other claims against the Government at Washington, D. C.; also American Claims in England. Land Warrants located and sold, or bought, and highest prices given. Agents engaged in locating warrants in Iowa, Illinois and other western States. Apply to him personally or by letter.

Gettysburg, Nov. 21, '53.

J. C. Neely,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, will attend to collections and all other business intrusted to his care with promptness. Office nearly opposite Fahnestock's Store, Baltimore street.

Gettysburg, April 11, 1859. tf

Wm. A. Duncan,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.—Office in the North-west corner of Centre Square, Gettysburg, Pa. [Oct. 3, 1859. tf

A. J. Cover,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, will promptly attend to Collections and all other business entrusted to him. Office between Fahnestocks' and Danner & Ziegler's Stores, Baltimore street, Gettysburg, Pa. [Sept. 5, 1859.

Wm. B. McClellan,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.—Office in West Middle street, one door west of the new Court House.

Gettysburg, Nov. 14, 1859.

Edward B. Buehler,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, will faithfully and promptly attend to all business entrusted to him. He speaks the German language.—Office at the same place, in South Baltimore street, near Forney's drug store, and nearly opposite Danner & Ziegler's store.

Gettysburg, March 20.

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

J. Lawrence Hill, M. D.

HAS his office one door west of the Lutheran church in Chambersburg street, and opposite Picking's store, where those wishing to have any Dental Operation performed are respectfully invited to call. REFERENCES: Drs. Horner, Rev. C. P. Krauth, D. D., Rev. H. L. Baugher, D. D., Rev. Prof. M. Jacobs, Prof. M. L. Stever.

Gettysburg, April 11, '53.

New Goods—

CHEAP GOODS—PRETTY GOODS.—Fahnestock Brothers have just returned from the cities with the largest, prettiest and cheapest assortment of Goods ever offered to the public. We have an unusually large and cheap stock of Silks, Delaines, and every variety of Ladies' Dress Goods. Cassimers, Cassinetts, Vestings, &c. Call early and examine for yourselves.—We will satisfy you that our Goods are unusually cheap. No trouble to show Goods.

FAHNESTOCK BROTHERS.
Oct. 17, 1859. Sign Red Front.

Real Estate Agency.

THE undersigned has made arrangements to open in Gettysburg an AGENCY for the sale of REAL ESTATE, to which he invites the attention of persons wishing to sell or purchase Farms or Real Estate. I have provided a Book in which will be registered (for a reasonable charge) a general description of such properties as parties wish to dispose of at private sale.—This Register will be open to those desirous of purchasing properties, free of charge. Secrecy as to ownership, terms, &c., will be invariably observed, when desired. Properties will also be extensively advertised under special contract.

All necessary information can be obtained upon application to the undersigned at his residence in Gettysburg.

Sept. 19, '59. tf DANIEL PLANK.

Just in Season!

GIVE US A CALL!—The undersigned have just received from the cities an immense stock of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, CASSINETS, VESTINGS in all varieties, &c., suitable for the season, which they offer to the public at unprecedentedly low rates.

"They ask a call,
To convince all"—

of the truth of this assertion. No trouble to show goods and give prices. A large lot of READY-MADE CLOTHING also selling cheaper than ever.

Garments made up for men and boys, as usual, in the very best manner, and according to any style desired. The work being done in their own establishment, they are always enabled to warrant it. Remember, their place of business is the large and commodious room adjoining Cobean & Culp's, on Chambersburg street.

JACOBS & BRO.,
Sept. 19, 1859. Merchant Tailors.

Ladies' and Misses' Shoes.

LADIES' fine black and fancy colored Reg. Lasting Gaiters, fine black Foxed Congress Reg. Lasting Gaiters, fine black Foxed Congress Reg. Lasting Gaiters, fine Morocco and Kid Boots, Buttoned Boots, &c. Misses and Children's Shoes and Gaiters of every variety.—Ladies are very respectfully invited to call and examine these goods for themselves. No trouble to show goods at R. F. McILHENY'S.

Hats and Furs.

JOHN O'NEILL, S. E. Corner EIGHTH and RACE Streets, PHILADELPHIA, respectfully informs the public that he has now in store a most excellent assortment of DRESS HATS, at $3 and $4 each. Soft Hats from $1 upwards. Children's Fancy Caps and Beaver Hats, in an unequalled variety. LADIES' FURS, of the choicest kinds, and most carefully made. No misrepresentations as to quality or kind allowed.

Ladies' Furs cleaned and repaired promptly and perfectly. Fur Trimmings of every kind.

Remember! O'NEILL's is at the Southeast corner of Eighth and Race streets. Sign of the Lion, Tiger and Bear monument at the Door.

Oct. 17, 1859. 3m

Move New Goods.

AT the Sign of the BIG BOOT, in Chambersburg street. We have just received a large stock of HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, Trunks, Carpet Bags, Shoulder Straps, Suspenders, Gloves, Wallets, &c., all of which we will sell at the lowest possible prices. Merchants will do well to call before purchasing elsewhere.

[illegible]

Oct. 17, 1859.

Poet's Corner.

BUNYAN'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.

The following characteristic protestation of Bunyan in respect to the authorship of "The Pilgrim's Progress," (so recently called in question again,) appeared as an "Advertisement to the Reader," prefixed to his "Holy War," which was published in 1682:

Some say "The Pilgrim's Progress" is not mine,
Insinuating as if I would shine
In name and fame by the worth of another,
Like some made rich by robbing of their brother;
Or that so fond I am of being alive,
I'll father bastards; or, if need require,
I'll tell a lie in print to get applause.
I scorn it; John such dirt-heap never was
Since God converted him. Let this suffice
To show why I my "Pilgrim" patronize:
It came from mine own heart, so to my head,
And thence into my finger trickled;
Then to my pen, from whence immediately
On paper I did dribble it daintily.
Manner and matter, too, was all my own;
Nor was it unto any mortal known,
Till I had done it; nor did any then,
By looks, by wits, by tongue, or hand, or pen,
Add five words to it, or write half a line
Thereof; the whole, and every whit is mine.
Also, for *this*, thine eye is now upon.
The matter in this manner came from none
But the same heart, and head, fingers and pen,
As did the other. Witness all good men;
For none in all the world, without a lie,
Can say that this is mine, excepting I.
I write not this of any ostentation,
Nor 'cause I seek of men their commendation;
I do it to keep them from such surmise,
As tempt them with my name to scandalize;
Witness then my name, if anagram'd to thee,
The letters make—"No hony in a B."

JOHN BUNYAN.

Miscellaneous.

FANNY CLIFTON'S ELOPEMENT.

BY MARY GRACE HALPINE.

"Fanny," said Judge Clifton to his daughter, one morning, laying down the paper, over the top of which he had been for some time regarding her, "come hither, my child."

Fanny very dutifully did as she was bidden. And as she stood by his side, the Judge took both of her small hands in one of his, and smoothing caressingly with the other her soft shining hair, looked tenderly into her face.

"You are a woman now, Fanny," he said.

"Eighteen last Christmas, papa," returned Fanny, demurely, trying to assume the dignity and gravity which belong to that mature age. Though to tell the truth, they looked strangely out of keeping with her slight form, and girlish face, and in spite of all her efforts, her rosy mouth would dimple with smiles, and her eyes wear the arch, saucy expression that was natural to them.

"Can it be possible?" exclaimed the old gentleman, heaving a deep sigh. "How time does go, to be sure! You are a year older than your mother was, when I married her. Well, well," he resumed, after a pause, taking off his spectacles, and wiping them carefully, he re-adjusted them upon his nose, "I suppose I must come to it some time, and is may as well be first as last. All fathers have to lose their daughters, and I suppose I shall have to make up my mind to lose you."

"Lose me, papa!" exclaimed Fanny, opening her eyes in astonishment. "Why, what do you mean? I hope I am not going to die yet awhile."

"You know well enough what I mean, you jade. I mean, that like all the rest of the silly young girls, who never know when they are well off, you will be getting married."

"For shame, papa," said Fanny, blushing and laughing. "I shall do no such thing."

"Of course not," returned the judge, drily. "Never had such an idea during the whole course of your life, I dare say. Couldn't be persuaded to do anything so highly improper."

"But what put that idea into your head this morning?" persisted Fanny, whose curiosity was aroused.

"The visit of a certain young gentleman, who has requested permission to pay his addresses to you."

"That homely and disagreeable Major Sizzlair, I suppose," said Fanny, scornfully.

"No, my dear, it is not. It was that handsome and very agreeable Mr. Charles Ray.—What do you think of that?"

To her father's surprise, Fanny's countenance fell; her rose-bud lips showed a very perceptible pout, and a frown actually gathered on her smooth, open brow.

"Think?" she repeated, with a disdainful turn of the head, "I think he came on a fool's errand; that is what I think."

"Hoity, toity!" exclaimed the old gentleman, with a puzzled air. "What has come over you now? It seems that you have changed your opinion very suddenly."

"As Mr. Ray never took the trouble to ask my opinion, it can matter very little to him if I have," retorted Fanny.

"Oh, ho! there is where the shoe pinches, is it?" said Judge Clifton, laughing. "Well never mind, my dear, he is coming here some time to-day to talk with about it. I have given him full permission."

"Without which he would have said very, I suppose," said Fanny, in an undertone.

"What is that, my dear?" inquired the old Judge, who was a little deaf.

"I said that it will not be convenient for me to see Mr. Ray," said Fanny, in a louder voice. "He may quite if he chooses, but I cannot be at home."

"Fanny," said the Judge sternly, "what is the meaning of this folly? Will nothing you with another lover. Mr. Ray has wealth and honorable name, and I shall hold that he shall be treated civilly."

"I suppose that would be quite the thing, according to your teaching, but for a sensible girl," muttered, her upper lip curling with the slight wounded sarcasm in her indulgent father.

"My dear child," said the Judge, kindly touched by the evident grief of his daughter, though unable to understand the cause, "I shall insist on no such thing. I really supposed you had a partiality for the young man, and I was for it, for I entertained a very high opinion of him. Only remember that I desire you to see him this evening, and tell him so yourself."

But it so happened that business of a very pressing nature called Fanny over to her sister's that evening, much to her lover's disappointment and her father's chagrin, who was quite mystified at his daughter's conduct.

"Only to think, Mary," said Fanny, as she drew a chair up to the table where her sister was sewing, "that Charles Ray has asked papa's permission to visit me."

"Well, it's just what I expected," replied Mary quietly.

"What! without a word to me about it."

"I suppose he was pretty well informed of your sentiments in regard to him," said her sister, smiling.

"Well, he will find himself mistaken if he thinks he is going to marry me," said the little lady, with dignity. "I have no idea of being bargained for like merchandize!"

"Why, Fanny! I really thought that you liked Charley. I am sure it was very proper and honorable in him to ask papa's permission before speaking to you."

"Very proper, I dare say," said Fanny, scornfully. "But I can't abide these proper people that always do everything by rule. I suppose if papa had refused, he would have walked away as meek as a whipped spaniel and never come near me."

"How ridiculous, Fanny. Papa thinks a great deal of Mr. Ray. I heard him say only the other day, that he would rather have him for a son-in-law than any one he knew."

"He thinks a great deal more of him than I do then," was Fanny's scornful rejoinder. "I have no idea of having a husband picked out for me. I can make my own selection.—And I would rather never marry, than to have for my husband such a tame, spiritless man as Charles Ray."

Fanny was as good as her word. She took every opportunity of avoiding her suitor, for whom she had hitherto exhibited a preference, which would no doubt, in time have ripened into a warmer feeling; never gave him a chance of seeing or speaking with her alone.

This obvious change in her deportment quite disheartened poor Charles, who was sincerely attached to her, and was a source of much annoyance to Judge Clifton, who had set his heart on the match.

"My child," said the Judge to Fanny, one morning a few days after, "I quite agree with you in your opinion of Mr. Ray; he is an insufferable puppy!"

"Who, Charles Ray?" said Fanny, in astonishment.

"Yes, Charles Ray, I repeat it, is an insufferable puppy!" said the old gentleman, in a still more excited tone and manner, bringing his cane down on the floor with emphasis.—"To keep hanging round here, when he knows he is not wanted! I shall take the first opportunity I have requesting him to discontinue his visits."

"Why, how you talk, papa," exclaimed Fanny, her color rising. "I see nothing at all out of the way in the young man; he has always behaved himself remarkably well, I'm sure."

"Perhaps you may not," replied the Judge sternly, "but I do; which is of some consequence, whatever you think to the contrary. And I shall make it a point with you that you abstain from all intercourse with him."

And so the old gentleman went out of the room, banging the door after him in a manner that quite frightened poor Fanny, who had never known her father so excited before.

It so happened that Charles called that very afternoon.

"I can't imagine what papa can see out of the way in him," thought Fanny, as she looked upon his handsome, animated countenance. "He has a beautiful smile, and is so very gentlemanly in his manner, besides."

Perhaps something of this sort was visible in Fanny's countenance. At any rate, there was something in its expression which emboldened him to take a seat by her side, which he had not ventured to do for some time.

He had hardly done so, however, when the door opened, and Judge Clifton walked in.—His brow grew dark as his eye fell on Mr. Ray.

"How is this, Fanny?" he said, sternly; "I thought that I had previously instructed you in regard to your intercourse with this gentleman. And as for you," bowing, turning to Charles, "I beg leave to inform you, that you are coming here for what you won't get with my consent. I have other views for my daughter and desire that you will in the future keep away from the house."

This speech so shocked and astonished Fanny, that she burst into tears. Upon which her father ordered her to leave the room, which she lost no time in obeying.

After indulging in a long hearty cry, Fanny wiped her eyes and went over to her father's to pour all her grievances into her sympathizing bosom.

Mary wanted her to tell as the truth, but ended in advising her to inform her father's feelings by inviting Mr. Ray, as much as possible. To which the young lady vociferated, that she would die first. That she would show papa that she was not a child to be controlled in this way. Not she.

Fanny stayed to tea and in the evening who should come in but Charles Ray. This meeting was rather embarrassing to both, but Fanny contrived to assure her lover that her heart was [illegible] door, though he did not consider it advisable to go further.

"How well Mr. Ray looked to-night," said Fanny to herself, as she entered her room.—"I never saw him so agreeable."

After this Fanny met him frequently at her sister's and every succeeding interview deepened the favorable impression she received that evening. At last the lady's heart was fairly caught, was brought to terms, and obliged to surrender, and to that tame, spiritless man, Charles Ray.

When Fanny began to realize the state of her feelings, the strong aversion that her father had so suddenly conceived for her lover began to trouble her. But in spite of all she could say, she was unable to persuade him to renew his former proposition to the Judge, or to make the least attempt to conciliate him.

Weeks passed, and as there appeared to be no hope of obtaining Judge Clifton's consent Charles at last proposed a clandestine marriage, and after a severe struggle in Fanny's heart between her affection for her father, and her love for him, the latter triumphed.

It was nearly eleven o'clock at night, and Fanny Clifton sat at the open window of her room, anxiously awaiting the approach of her lover. An elopement does not appear to be such a funny affair, after all; her cheeks were pale, and tears filled her eyes, as she thought of the indulgent father that she was about to leave for ever. Suddenly a low whistle fell upon her ear. Fanny seized her bonnet and shawl and glided noiselessly down the stairs and was soon in her lover's arms.

"Dear Charles," she sobbed, "I'm afraid I'm doing wrong. It seems ungrateful to leave poor papa, who has been so kind to me."

"I have not the least doubt of it, darling," he replied, a quiet smile playing around his lips.

Soothed by his assurance, she allowed him to lift her into the carriage.

"I hope you are not going to stop here, Charles," said Fanny, in alarm, shrinking back into the carriage, as, after riding nearly a mile, they drew up in front of a large white house. "Why, this is Elder Kingsley's! I know him very well."

"O! that will make no difference," replied Charles, gaily jumping out, and then holding out his hands for her to alight. "I've told him all about it. He is expecting us."

It seemed so! for the venerable man had not yet retired, and manifested no surprise at their appearance, or the errand on which they came. They stood up, and Elder Kingsley, in a few solemn words, united them for life. The ceremony was so brief that Fanny could hardly realize that she was a wife, and looked up bewildered into her husband's face, who was looking down upon her with a proud and happy smile.

They were too much absorbed in their own happiness to observe the approach of a gentleman who had entered unperceived, until he stood directly opposite them. Fanny turned, and uttered a cry of terror and surprise, for it was Judge Clifton, whose eyes were fixed upon her with a look of severe displeasure; though an attentive observer would have noticed a slight twitching around the mouth, evidently prompted by an inclination to laugh.

"Forgive me, papa!" exclaimed the new-made bride, bursting into tears.

"Ha, ha, ha!" laughed the Judge; unable longer to contain himself. "Forgive you! of course I won't. I'll cut you off without a shilling—banish you from my house forever, you deceitful baggage you! Do you know what you have done, you ungrateful minx!—You have married the very man I have selected for you—done the very thing you declared over and over again, that you never would do. Ha, ha, ha! it is the most capital joke I ever read of."

When Fanny comprehended the successful ruse that had been practised upon her, she made a strong effort to assume a displeased and indignant look, but it was a complete failure.

She was in reality too happy at the unexpected turn that affairs had taken, to look otherwise than pleased; and received the congratulations of her numerous friends, who now poured in from an adjoining room, with all the smiles and blushes usual on such occasions.

"Are you offended, dearest?" inquired Charles, as soon as they were free from observation. Fanny might have been, but there certainly was no trace of anger in the soft blue eyes that were raised to his, overflowing with love and happiness.

A Child at Play.

It is always a most curious spectacle to watch a child alone at play, and see is creative pleasure and minds business for itself. It is marvellous what imagination does for this little poet, who works not with words, but creates strange visions for itself out of chairs, and stones, and straws. Dive, if you can, into the urchin's mind, and follow to its unperverted exaltation of joy and surprise which a straw nothing has called forth! It is a most curious spectacle. But when, at the same time we call to mind that we ourselves have been just such another charming creature, there comes before us one of the most fascinating of day dreams which the grown-up man can indulge in. It is certainly a fairy land we are peeping into.—Blackwoods.

A glutton of a fellow who was dining at a hotel, in the course of the bottle of wine and fowls, conditionally eat his mouth, which was observed by a Yankee opposite, who jeered him. "Long sister, don't eat that hole in your countenance any longer, or we'll starve."

"Hollow," said a soldier's bed, as he was [illegible]

Deacon Bodkins.

Deacon Bodkins was a good man, but, like all the righteous, he had great trials. The Deacon was not only a good man, but he had a nice taste as to the fitness of things, especially touching the good order and decorum of the church. Now it is well known that in these latter days, there have crept into our churches some very unseemly and scandalous practices, such as one half the congregation sitting, while the others rise, in time of prayer; and many of those who sit and those who rise, staring about as though they were endeavoring to get beyond the journey of the fool's eyes. Deacon Bodkins had a lively sense of the evil of these things, and often spoke upon the subject in a most feeling manner. "Deacon," said neighbor Jones, "speaking of those unseemly things in Church, reminds me of a case which occurred when I was a boy." We all pricked up our ears, and were all attention, for Jones was good at an anecdote, and hardly ever told one that did not fit *somewhere*.

"Well, Deacon," said he, "when I was a boy, we had a schoolmaster who had odd ways of catching idle boys. Says he, one day, 'Boys, I must have closer attention to books; the first one of you that sees another boy idle, I want you to inform me, and I will attend to the case.' Ah, thought I to myself, there is Joe Simmons that I don't like; I'll watch him, and if I see him look off his book I'll tell on him. It was not long before I saw Joe look off his book, and immediately I informed the master. 'Indeed,' said he, 'how do you know he was idle?' 'I saw him,' was the reply. 'You did? and were your eyes on your book when you saw him?' I was caught, but I did'nt watch for the boys again."

We all agreed with Jones that this was a good anecdote, and had a meaning; but Deacon Bodkins never asked for any explanation.

"Dodge the Big Ones!"

A gentleman relates an anecdote of the Mexican war, which has never been published:

"When the American army was forming line for the battle of Buena Vista, General Lane was riding up and down the line of his Indiana regiment. The Mexicans had stationed some small guns on a neighboring height, which were blazing away most furiously on General Lane's regiment. But as their guns were badly aimed, the balls in every case passed over their heads, but sufficiently near to cause the men, as they heard the peculiar whiz of the balls, to involuntarily 'duck' their heads.

"Gen. Lane happened to notice this, and in his rough, stentorian voice, he bawled out:

"'Indiana regiment! No dodging!'"

"In about five minutes after, the tremendous whiz of a twenty-four pound shot passed close by the head of the gallant brigadier, and in an instant involuntarily he bobbed his head. The men saw this, and commenced a tittering along the line, which the old General saw. Turning around with a sort of quizzical expression, he thundered out:

"'Indiana regiment! *Dodge the big ones!*'"

A renowned clergyman of New York lately preached rather a long sermon from the text—"Thou art weighed in the balance and found wanting." After the congregation had listened about an hour, some began to get weary and went out; others soon followed, greatly to the annoyance of the minister.—Another person started, whereupon the parson stopped in his sermon, and said: "That's right, gentlemen; as fast as you are weighed, pass out!" He continued his sermon at length, but no one disturbed him after that.

Some time ago a man was robbed in Cincinnati and did not know on whom to lay the charge. The money was in gold coin, and he supposed no one but his wife knew where it was placed. Some time after the lady left, ostensibly to visit some friends in Louisville, but did not come back. An ex-Mayor of the city also left about the same time, and it was afterwards learned that the pair had left together for parts unknown, undoubtedly taking the deserted husband's money along.

An imaginative gentleman, speaking of the extreme heat of New Orleans, stated that he saw a negro helping to discharge a vessel loaded with pig lead, but before he would carry it on land, the lead melted and ran all over him, so that he had to be dug out with a cold chisel!

A man named Ream has been convicted of murder in the second degree in Clay county, Ill., and sentenced to five years imprisonment. Ream is a man of wealth, and was indicted for the murder of a poor blind boy whom he starved to death. The boy was placed in an out-house, where he was covered with rags and vermin and nearly frozen as well as starved. A portion of the jury were, very justly, in favor of the death penalty.

A negro in Washington, Pa., named Lewis Lucas, tried to get rid of his wife in a rather singular manner the other day. He locked her into his house and then set fire to it. The woman escaped the fate intended for her by jumping from a second story window. It appears that a white man gave the negro the idea, and made an attempt to poison her with strychnine. While a play language was at Harper's Ferry with old Brown, he would have proved a friend in this emergency and a competent nurse with the antidote of it. Wonderful things will spring from a conflagration among the blacklegs.

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