TERMS:

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 Hanging 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, MAR. 26, 1860. NO. 24.

Poor-House Accounts.

JOEL B. DANNER, Esq., Treasurer, in account with the Directors of the Poor and of the House of Employment of the County of Adams—being from the 4th day of January, A. D., 1859, to the 3d day of January, A. D., 1860:

1859.	CR.		
Feb. 14.	To order on Treasurer,	No. 64,	$1500 00
Sep. 24.	" "	265,	3500 00
"	"	390,	1000 00
"	"		1500 00
Amount rec'd of Jno. Delap, Esq., fine,			25 00
			$7525 00

CR.

By Cash paid out as follows:

Amt. paid Treasurer at last settlement,	$594 35
Out-door paupers' support,	610 00
Merchandize and groceries,	1478 58
Pork and stock hogs, cows and meat,	345 80
Beef cattle, sheep and horses,	1178 41
Flour, grain and grinding,	843 08
Mechanics' work,	266 19
Publishing accounts and printing blanks,	44 13
Stone coal, plaster, lime, &c.,	420 28
Drugs and medicines,	37 92
Repairing pumps,	41 04
Wood chopping, making rails, post rails, &c.,	194 77
Steward's sundry expenses,	185 00
Funeral expenses,	12 00
Male hirelings,	228 00
Female hirelings,	192 75
Physician's salary,	100 00
Counsel fees,	20 00
Steward's salary,	250 00
Director's salary,	20 00
Clerk's salary,	40 00
Treasurer's salary,	30 00
	$7127 49
Balance in hands of Treasurer,	347 51
	$7525 00

We, the undersigned, Auditors to settle and adjust the Public Accounts, do hereby certify that we have examined the items which compose the above Account, and that they are correct, being from the 3d day of January, A. D., 1859, to the 2d day of January, A. D., 1860—both days inclusive.

ISAAC HERETER,
JOHN BRINKERHOFF, } Auditors.
AMOS LEFEVER,

JACOB CULP, Esq., in account with the Directors of the Poor and of the House of Employment of the County of Adams—being from the 4th day of January, A. D., 1859, to the 3d day of January, A. D., 1860:

	CR.	
Balance in hands of Steward at settlement,		27
Order on Treasurer,	$50	00
Cash for lard and tallow,	25	50
Cash of John Fisher for beef,	5	90
Cash for cow of Wm. Howard,	20	00
Cash of H. L. Baugher for timothy seed,	2	00
Interest of Aud'w Polley for Elias White,	9	97
Cash for cow of Andrew Howard,	29	00
Cash found with deceased paupers,	9	00
Order on Treasurer,	50	00
Cash of Margaret Topper,	27	50
Cash of Wm. Howard for cow,	22	00
Order on Treasurer,	25	00
Cash of Treasurer,	60	00
Cash of H. D. Wattles for beef tongues,	1	25
	$387	79

CR.

By general expenses,	$58 42
Cash paid hirelings, harvesting and butchering,	84 39
Removing paupers,	11 04
Relief to paupers,	4 25
Vinegar,	6 22
Vegetables and fruit,	20 20
Flour and meal,	14 62
Lime, plaster, ashes and lumber,	18 45
Cash paid mechanics,	24 90
Veal and beef,	10 17
Cow and sheep,	35 75
Cash paid for pork to sundry persons,	76 29
Balance in hands of Steward,	23 09
	$387 79

We, the subscribers, Auditors to settle and adjust the Public Accounts, do certify, that we have examined the items which compose the above Account, and do report that the same is correct—the same embracing the account of Jacob Culp, the present Steward, from the 4th day of January, A. D., 1859, to the 2d day of January, A. D., 1860—both days inclusive.

ISAAC HERETER,
JOHN BRINKERHOFF,
AMOS LEFEVER, Auditors.

March 5, 1860. 4t

LIST OF PAUPERS remaining in the Alms House of Adams county, on the 1st day of January, 1860:

Males,	48
Females,	36
Children,	18
Colored,	8
Total,	110
Transient paupers,	1688

PRODUCE OF FARM FOR 1859.

Wheat, bushels,	583
Oats, "	325
Rye, "	38
Ears of Corn, "	1200
Cloverseed, "	3½
Timothy seed, "	5
Onions, "	10
Beets, "	10
Potatoes, "	260
Turnips, "	5
Loads of Cornfodder,	16
Tons of Hay,	73
Heads of Cabbage,	2500
Pounds of Pork,	3203
Do. Beef,	2744

JACOB CULP, Steward.

March 5, 1860. 4t

Seeds! Seeds!

FRESH and genuine GARDEN SEEDS, raised and selected with the greatest care, at the *Mountain Garden, Emmitsburg, Md.* This stock is very complete, embracing EVERY VARIETY. Packages can be sent by mail or express. JOHN JORDAN, *Gardener.*

March 12, 1860. 3t

Gettysburg

FEMALE INSTITUTE.—The Summer Session of the Gettysburg Female Institute will commence on the *second Monday in April.* For particulars inquire of REV. D. EYSTER.

High st., Gettysburg, March 12, '60. 3t

Notice.

JOHN KUHN'S ESTATE.—Letters of administration on the estate of John Kuhn, late of Mountpleasant township, Adams county, deceased, having been granted the undersigned, residing in Conewago township, he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

PETER NEIDERERER, *Adm'r.*

March 5, 1860. 6t

Removals.

THE undersigned, being the authorized 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,
March 12, '60. Keeper of the Cemetery.

To Farmers.

PURE POLAND OATS, weighing 40 pounds to the bushel. Farmers desiring a good variety can be supplied at the warehouse of JOHN HOKE, by calling soon, as there is only a limited quantity offered. [March 5, 1860.

TYSONS' PICTURES.
TYSONS' PICTURES.
TYSONS' PICTURES.

POET'S CORNER.

THE ORIGIN OF YANKEE DOODLE.

BY GEORGE P. MORRIS.

Once on a time old Johnny Bull
Flew in a raging fury,
And swore that Jonathan should have
No trial, sir, by jury;
That no elections should be held
Across the briny watery.
"And now," said he, "I'll tax the tea
Of all his sons and daughters."
Then down he sate in burly state,
And blustered like a grandee,
And in derision made a tune
Called "Yankee doodle dandy."
"Yankee doodle"—these are facts—
"Yankee doodle dandy;
My son of wax, your tea I'll tax—
You—Yankee doodle dandy."

John sent the tea from o'er the sea
With heavy duties rated,
But whether hyson or bohea,
I never heard it stated.
Then Jonathan to pout began—
He laid a strong embargo—
"I drink no tea, by Jove!" so he
Threw overboard the cargo.
Next Johnny sent an armament,
Big words and looks to boot,
Whose martial band, when near the land,
Played—"Yankee doodle dandy."
"Yankee doodle—keep it up,
Yankee doodle dandy!
I'll poison with a tax your cup,
You—Yankee doodle dandy."

A long war then they had, in which
John was at last defeated—
And "Yankee Doodle" was the march
To which his troops retreated.
Young Jonathan, to see them fly,
Could not restrain his laughter;
"That tune," said he, "suits to a T,
I'll sing it ever after."
Old Johnny's face, to his disgrace,
Was flushed with beer and brandy,
E'en while he swore to sing no more,
This—"Yankee Doodle Dandy."
Yankee Doodle—ho! ha! he!
Yankee Doodle Dandy—
We kept the tune, but not the tea—
Yankee Doodle Dandy!

I've told you now the origin
Of this most lively ditty,
Which Johnny Bull dislikes as "dull
And stupid"—what a pity!
With "Hail Columbia!" it is sung,
In chorus full and hearty—
On land and main we breathe the strain,
John made for his tea party.
No matter how we rhyme the words,
The music speaks them handy,
And where's the fair can't sing the air
Of "Yankee doodle dandy!"
"Yankee doodle—firm and true—
Yankee doodle dandy;
Yankee doodle, doodle doo!
Yankee doodle dandy!"

MISCELLANY.

THE DEVIL'S HALF ACRE.

BY WM. T. ROGERS, JR.

Across the whole length of New Jersey extends a chain of broken, yet partially connected mountains called the "Blue Ridge," a branch of the Alleghanies. Through the county of Somerset runs a lateral spur of rock isolated hills, covered for the most part, with a sparse growth of oak, chestnut and stunted cedar.

On the top of one of these, called Shannock Mountain, is a large space covering nearly three acres, barren of tree or shrub, the surface of which appears to be formed of a single rough stone. It is called the "Devil's Half Acre." Near the centre is a ragged opening or pit, about twenty feet in diameter, which appears to penetrate into the very bowels of the earth. It has been sounded to the depth of a thousand feet, and no indication of a bottom found. A stone thrown into the "well," as it is called, can be heard rattling for a long time against its ragged sides, until with a terrible and unearthly revibration it plunges into the water. A noise like that of a seething cauldron is heard, and soon there issues from the mouth of the pit a column of damp vapor possessing uncommon fœtid smell. The vapor is somewhat inflammable, and that fact proves the presence of carburetted hydrogen gas, or what is called by miners "fire damp." Although at a distance of three hundred feet from the surface, it has been proved by experiments with quadrupeds, that life can be sustained. The incident I am about to relate occurred some time after the passage of Gen. Washington with his army across New Jersey, in the Spring of 1777.

The infamous cruelties of the marauding parties of British soldiers had awakened every feeling of resentment and aroused in every bosom an inveterate hatred which nothing only the extermination of these inhuman monsters could allay.

Taking advantage of the absence of their natural protectors, a party of demi-brutes under the command of Captain Smith, had committed outrages upon the unprotected females, which would shame the very name of man.

Every able bodied man, and many who were not scarcely able, had flocked to the standard of Washington, and had gone to accompany him in his victorious expedition, leaving their wives and daughters, their homes and their property, to the protection of aged men and boys.

At length a cowardly assault upon a family composed of an aged widow and her three daughters, who after being cruelly outraged by the brutal soldiers, were beaten nearly to death, and the old widow and gray headed negro, killed and thrown into the "well," of the "Devil's Half Acre," so exasperated the young men, that they resolved upon immediate vengeance. A secret meeting was held and they resolved to meet the next evening, at the foot of the ridge, to punish the cowards, who were encamped in fancied security, about a quarter of a mile from the scene of the outrage. The greater part of the day was spent in moulding bullets, and preparing their weapons, which being accomplished, they awaited with feverish anxiety, the appointed hour.

The one chosen to command them was a sturdy youth of 18, strongly built, and athletic, he carried a rifle, and was clad in a plain rustic suit of gray homespun. At length the party, numbering 15, were all assembled; the ages of none exceeded eighteen, while a majority were still younger. The order for them to march was given, and the young band followed their leader in profound silence.

'Twas a noble sight, those brave, young spirits setting out to avenge the wrong of their mothers and sisters, at the risk of their lives, and against fearful odds of numbers and experience. The British numbered twenty, and were all wrapped in profound slumber. Slowly and stealthily they neared the enemy, but not a word escaped their lips; their calculations had been made, and they continued to advance cautiously, until within about 30 feet of the red coat, when a gesture from their leader brought them to a stand. Each boy singled out his man—the command was given in a low tone, and the sharp report of fifteen rifles broke upon the stillness of the night and echoed along the hills and crags of Shannock. Instantly under cover of smoke, they rushed in upon the survivors, and pinioned them ere they could recover from their sudden surprise! The aim of the boys had been fatally true—fifteen soldiers, among them was Captain Smith, lay weltering in their blood, and groaning curses and execrations with their dying breath.

The five persons, securely bound, were marched at once to the copse from which the youthful party set out and there a consultation was held to decide their fate.

Some who had individual wrongs to avenge were desirous to hang them at once upon the nearest tree; others more lenient wished to allow them a soldier's death. Many, and various were the opinions and methods proposed but they all agreed to be guided by the decision of their leader Dan Lout. During the whole affair Dan had scarcely spoken, except to give the necessary commands, and now, when he was appealed to, to decide the fate of their prisoners he merely said, "to the 'Devil's Half Acre.'"

A responsive "aye" burst simultaneously from every one of the party, and in a few minutes they stood near the mouth of the "well."

"In with them!" cried the excited boys "here they buried the widow Gale and old Pomp! in with them!" and in spite of the captives they were already upon the very verge of the pit, when their leader exclaimed "hold!"

"Not yet boys," said Dan, "I wish to say a few words before you throw them in;" and when the prisoners had been led back a few feet, he continued with a voice trembling with emotion, "you all knew the widow Gale—you know her lovely daughters—blithsome, amiable, light-hearted and happy girls. You know them, but not as I do, you love them but not as I. My whole soul is wrapped up in her—she is my guiding star; I love her better than I love my life, and the wrong she has suffered stings my very soul! Before you, you see the guilty perpetrators. Look upon them; are they fit to live?"

"No! no!" exclaimed each and every one.

"Then my friends *they are not fit to die!* We have already spilled blood enough for one night, and the death of these men will not repair the wrongs already committed. What say you?—Will not this be nobler by far to spare their lives? Let us leave further vengance to the laws, or to Him who says 'Vengance is mine!' Fifteen have already forfeited their lives, may we not spare these five?"

Though every heart was still burning with revenge, the example shown by poor Dan Lout, who had suffered far more than any present, softened their hearts, and allowed themselves to be persuaded.

The prisoners were led down the mountain side, and the next morning taken to Somerville, and delivered to a party of Continentals, who were stationed there.

The actors in this scene have all passed to that bourne from whence no traveler returns, but the recollection of old Daniel Lout, and his matronly wife, is still fresh in the memory of the writer.

A Lady's Plea for Crinoline.—The editress of the Rockport (Ill.) News has a word or two in favor of hoops.—She says: "All women know that previous to the introduction of crinoline, the burden of dress had become almost intolerable. We do not believe that any woman who has known the ease and comfort of moderate, well-made hooped skirts would be willing to return to the state of things again. There is also another question—are we to relinquish all the delicate stuffs—the transparent bareges, the exquisite crapes and tissues and fine organdies, the lovely grenadines, and a hundred modifications of these, all of which require full and flowing drapery? Imagine the filmy texture of a tarlatan hanging in straight and stinky folds to the feet. Where would be its beauty?—We have no idea of giving up our pretty dresses, and decline accepting the rumor of the 'downfall of crinoline' until we know what will be offered as a substitute."

☞A Philadelphia paper says of a drunken negro who fell down a cellar way, "his life was preserved by striking his head first."

☞Happy are they who pay the printer, and sit by the fire and read all winter.

Private Fortunes of Great Personages.

Cœsus possessed in landed property a fortune equal to $8,500,000, besides a large amount of money, slaves, and furniture, which amounted to an equal sum. He used to say that a citizen who had not a sufficient sum to support an army or a legion did not deserve the title of a rich man. The philosopher Seneca had a fortune of $17,500,000.—Tiberius, at his death, left $118,120,000, which Caligula spent in less than twelve months. Vespasian on ascending the throne, estimated all the expenses of the State at $175,000,000.—The debts of Milo amounted to $3,000,000. Cæsar, before he entered upon any office, owed $14,975,000. He had purchased the friendship of Curio for $2,500,000, and that of Lucius Paulus for $1,500,000. At the time of the assassination of Julius Cæsar, Antony was in debt to the amount of $15,000,000; he owed this on the ides March and it was paid by the kalenda of April; he squandered $2,085,000. Appius squandered in debauchery $1,500,000, and finding, on examination of his affairs, that he only had $400,000, poisoned himself, because he considered that sum insufficient for his maintenance. Julius Cæsar, gave Setulla, the mother of Brutus, a pearl of the value of $50,000. Cleopatra, at an entertainment she gave to Antony, dissolved in vinegar a pearl worth $400,000, and he swallowed it. Clodice, the son of Æsopus, the commedian, swallowed one worth $40,000. One single dish cost Æsopus, $400,000. Caligula spent for one supper $400,000 and Heliogobalus $100,000. The usual cost for a repast for Lucullus was $100,000. The fish from his fishponds was sold for $175,000.—Modern authorities dispute all these enormous sums, and insist that "thousands" should be read for "millions," and "hundreds" for "thousands." The ancients were not half so rich as some classic commentators would like to make them.

Popping the Question.

A few years ago, when it was the custom for large girls and large boys to attend district schools; and when flagellations were more common than at the present time, an incident took place in a neighboring town which is worth recording. One of the largest, fairest and plumpest girls of the school happened to violate one of the teacher's rules. The master—a prompt, energetic fellow of twenty-five—summoned her into the middle of the floor. After interrogating the girl for a few moments, the master took a ruler and commanded her to hold out her hand. She hesitated, when the master thundered out: "Will you give me your hand?" "Yes, sir, and my *heart*, too," promptly replied the girl, at the same time stretching forth her hand to the master, and eyeing him with a cunning look. A death-like silence reigned for a moment in the school room, a tear was seen to gather in the master's eye, the ruler was laid upon the desk, and the blushing girl was requested to take her seat to remain after the school finished. The teacher and the girl were married.

A Southern Scene.

It is so seldom that the real truth respecting the social condition of the Southern slave appears in the Northern Republican press, that we take pleasure in clipping the following paragraph from a letter to the Newark Advertiser, a Republican paper:

I remained at Savannah eight days in sight-seeing, and while there attended the races, a few miles from the city.—There were to be found on the grounds hundreds of well-dressed negroes, with purse in hand, ready to bet you various sums on their favorite nags. Certainly, a more happy, careless set of beings are seldom found, and I could not help contrasting them with the almost naked and starving blacks we sometimes meet at home.

Last evening, in company with a number of ladies and gentlemen from the hotel, I attended a negro ball. The females were dressed in the extreme of fashion, with gold watches, bracelets and other trinkets gleaming among the folds of their dresses—in fact, all that go to make up the dashing females—and the fashionable airs they assumed were amusing to behold.

Spelling Match.—There was a spelling match in Trumbull county, Ohio, a few evenings since. The best speller from each district in the county was engaged. The prize for the one up longest was a Webster's Dictionary.—There were thirty-three champion spellers. McGuffey's spelling book was used. All were spelled down in three hours. The last one got the Dictionary. A correspondent says: "It appears that the short and common words generally conquered the classes, and not the polysyllable words. The word *razor* shaved one member cleanly off; *sew* sewed up another; *travel* traveled out another; *quiescence* quieted another; *satiric* satirized another; *varilate* reeled over another; *scene, perennial, chirurgecy, Christmas, scrutinize* and *spoon* were also missed on."

☞Class in the middle of geography, stand up. "Where's a pyramid?"—"A pile of men in a circus, one on top of the other." "Where's Egypt?"—"Where it allers was." "Where is Wales?" "All over the sea."—"Very well; stay there till I show a species of birch well known in this country."

☞Antiquarians say that an old negro at Cape Cod, whenever his master required anything of him would exclaim: "Massa cheese it." Thence, in time, the name of Massachusetts.

The Englishman's Snuff Box.

The French papers have not, under the influence of the alliance, ceased to have their jokes upon Englishmen, and one of their brollers is told by the *Union Bretonne*, from which we translate it:

Lord C——, well known for his eccentricities, went lately to the establishment of one of our most celebrated workers in fancy articles.

"I want you to make me," said he, "a snuff box, with a view of my chateau on the lid."

"It is very easily done," was the reply, "if my lord will furnish me with the design."

"I will; but I want also, at the entrance of my chateau, a niche in which there shall be a dog."

"That, too, shall be provided," answered the workman.

"But I want also that some means should be contrived by which, as soon as any one looks at the dog, he shall go back into the nich, and only reappear when he is no longer looked at."

The workman looked inquiringly, as if to ascertain whether his customer was not the victim of some mystification. Re-assured by his examination, he, like a clever man, understanding how to take advantage of the affair, he said to the Englishman:

"What you ask of me is very hard to comply with; such a snuff-box will be very expensive; it will cost a thousand crowns."

"Very well; I will pay you a thousand crowns."

"Then, my lord, it shall be made according to your wishes, and in a month I shall have the honor of delivering it to you."

A month later the workman presented himself to Lord C——.

"My lord," said the workman, "here is your snuff box."

Lord C—— took it, examined it, and said, "That is my chateau, with its turrents, and there is a nich by the doorway. But I see no dog."

"Did not your lordship," said the workman, "say that you wished the dog to disappear when he was looked at?"

"I did," replied his lordship.

"And that he should appear when no longer looked at?"

"That is true also," was the reply.

"Well," said the workman, "you are looking at it, and the dog has gone into the niche. Put the box into your pocket, and the dog will reappear immediately."

Lord C—— reflected a moment, and then exclaimed, "All right, all right." He put the box in his pocket, took out of his pocket-book three bank-bills of a thousand francs each, and handed them to the skillful workman."

Shovelling off a Sidewalk.

Last winter an Irishman, recently landed on our shores, applied to a merchant on the wharf for work. Willing to do him a kindness, the latter handed him a shovel, and pointing to the back of his store, told him to "shovel off the sidewalk." The merchant forgot all about the Irishman, until the lapse of an hour or two, when Teddy thrust his head into the counting room (which was up stairs,) and inquired:

"Mayhap yee'd be having a pick, sir?"

"A pick to get the *snow* off?" said the merchant, smiling.

"The snow'ud be off long since," replied Teddy, 'an' the bricks too, for that matther, but it's the *sile* (soil) that sticks!"

In some alarm the merchant ran to his back window, and sure enough, the fellow had thrown nearly all the pavement into the street, and made quite a hole.

"Good gracious man. I only wanted you to shovel off the snow!"

"Arrah, sir," said Teddy, "didn't your honor tell me to shovel off the *sidewalk?*"

Who Discovered the Northwest Passage.—There is a dispute in the London press in relation to the discovery of the Northwest Passage. The friends of Sir John Franklin claim that the credit is due to him for it, and that his widow is, in consequence, entitled to the £20,000 offered by the British Government for that discovery. The British Government has already awarded the prize to Sir R. M'Clure, the officer who commanded the expedition, which, sailing from Behring's Straits, reached the furthest point eastward attained by any vessel. From this point he abandoned his ship, after being two years shut up in the ice, and still proceeding eastward, joined the expeditions from Baffin's Bay, thereby completing the voyage and journey across the North American continent from the Pacific to the Atlantic.

Human Locomotive.—A Frenchman has invented what is called a barotrope, a sort of human locomotive, by which a man sits on wheels and walks himself along five miles in thirty-five minutes on the Boulevard Bazaar of Paris, at noon, when the street was most crowded. At another time the same man made thirteen miles in ninety-six minutes, the exercise being so easy that he offered to keep it up alternate hours, and thought they could without difficulty average, fifty or sixty miles a day. A singular thing about it is, that it beats the best turn-outs on steep grade, if they present a compact or paved surface.

☞A young lady was asked recently how she could possibly afford, in these awful hard times, to take music lessons! "Oh!" said she, "I confine myself to the *low notes!*"

☞The man who was injured by a burst of applause is recovering.

Whitewashing.

A Good Whitewash.—This is a subject upon which the public require "line upon line and precept upon precept." Whitewash is one of the most valuable articles in the world, when properly applied. It prevents not only the decay of wood, but conduces greatly to the healthiness of all buildings, whether wood or stone. Outbuildings and fences, when not painted, should be supplied once or twice every year with a good coat of whitewash, which should be prepared in the following way:—Take a clean, water-tight barrel or other suitable cask, and put into it half a bushel of lime. Slack it by pouring water over it, boiling hot, and in sufficient quantity to cover it five inches deep, and stir it briskly till thoroughly slacked. When the slacking has been effected, dissolve it in water, and add two pounds of sulphate of zinc, and one of common salt. These will cause the wash to harden, and prevent its cracking, which gives an unseemly appearance to the work. If desirable, a beautiful cream color may be communicated to the above wash, by adding three pounds of yellow ochre, or a good pearl or lead color, by the addition of lamp, vine or ivory black. For fawn color, add four pounds of umber—Turkish or American—(the latter is the cheapest,) one pound Indian red, and one pound of common lampblack. For common stone color, add four pounds raw umber, and two pounds lampblack.

The wash may be applied with a common whitewash brush, and will be found much superior both in appearance and durability, to common whitewash.—*Cor. of the Germantown Telegraph.*

Gambling Ladies.—At the last Chantilly Races, a lady well known in the fashionable circles at Paris, inoculated with the English passion for betting on horses, lost 15,000f. Her husband, ignorant that she had any stake on the race, entered the grand stand in great glee, having won 20,000f, on Black Prince. Observing his wife did not partake of his joy at this good fortune, he offered to share his gains with her, upon which she avowed her loss. Like a kind husband he immediately paid it, saying, however, "I must take a house for you, Madam, in the country; there is no longer any question about that; and never let me hear of your betting again." In England, women who possess an independent fortune bet like men. The daughter of a great English poet, Ada, the sole fruit of his unfortunate marriage, fell a victim to her passion for betting. Having staked an amount of £80,000 on the Derby, she lost three-quarters of it, all her personal fortune. It was her ruin; her husband, inexorable, allowed her a small pension, upon which she retired to an estate in Rutlanshire. Six months after this exile, the poor lady died of despair.

Would not Break the Sabbath.—The celebration of the Olympic Games (revived in December last, for the first time since the days of their suppression through the influence of Christianity) happened to be under way at the very moment when the Prince reached Athens. Hearing of his expected arrival, the committee of management deferred the horse-race in the hippodrome—one of the most important parts of the festive occasion—from Monday until the succeeding Sunday, so that he might grace it with his presence. "But the son of the Queen of England had received a different education from the gentlemen of the committee, and answered positively and emphatically that 'he could not be present at the race on the holy day of the Lord,' and the committee postponed it anew until the next Tuesday, when it took place."

☞It is related that a good old lady, who had resided in a country ignorant of railroads, but well supplied with abolition newspapers and documents, made her first visit to a town acquaintance. In the street a locomotive drawing a heavy train was seen approaching, puffing and blowing to its utmost. "What on airth is that?" said the old lady. "That," rejoined her friend, "why, that is a locomotive." "A locomotive?" said the old lady, "why, bless my eyes, I thought it was the 'tarnal slave power."

Free Colored Persons in Charleston.—A recent letter from Charleston says:

The most notable feature in the list of tax payers of Charleston is the tax on property paid by "free persons of color." The number of colored persons taxed is 355, and of these 304 are owners of real estate, while 226 of them own real estate to the amount of $1,000 or more—some of them nearly $50,000 worth; the entire amount owned by the 226 referred to amounts to $717,495.

Balloon Trip to Europe.—A communication has been laid before the Boston Board of Aldermen, from John Wise, of Lancaster, Pa., and John LaMountain, of Troy, N. Y., proposing to make aerial voyages to London and Paris, the one to start in May, and the other on the 4th of July next, provided the city will pay the expense, which is estimated by LaMountain at $4,000, and Wise at $1,000.

☞A merchant, examining a hogshead of hardware, on comparing it with the invoice, found it all right except a hammer less than the invoice. "Och! don't be troubled about that yer honor," said his Irish porter, "an' sure the nagur took it out to open the cask wid it."

☞Realf, old Brown's Secretary of State, delivered a lecture in Columbus, Ohio, one evening last week. He had an audience of about twenty persons.

There is a striking contrast between the Tariff resolutions adopted by the Opposition members of the Legislature, and the Tariff resolution adopted by the Opposition State Convention. It will be recollected that the Legislature resolved in favor of a Protective Tariff, and expressed the opinion that the President was not sincere in recommending specific duties. The Convention, representing the Republican party, and having in view the radical differences of opinion in that party upon the question of the Tariff, was much more cautious in the expressions of its views.—The resolution was in the following words:

"*Resolved*, That in the enactment of revenue laws by the General Government, fair and adequate protection should be systematically afforded to the industry of all classes of our citizens."

In this declaration revenue is regarded as the main object of a Tariff, and protection as an incident growing out of it, while the Legislature resolutions put protection first as the great interest demanding the care and attention of Congress. The resolution of the Convention treats the subject with a cold caution, which is quite significant of the danger apprehended to the Republican organization by pressing the protective principle with too much energy. It is in fact nothing more than has been announced by successive Democratic Conventions in this State for many years, viz: that in the adjustment of a Tariff for revenue fair incidental protection should be afforded to the industrial interests of the country.

The Opposition in this State have gained some strength by their high Tariff pretensions. Professing peculiar attachment to the interests of the State, and a great desire to benefit the iron and coal operations, they have induced thousands of men, dependent upon the success of those interests for their daily bread, to support the Opposition candidates, under the false impression that this was the only way to secure additional protection to iron and coal. But now, when a transfer of the "People's Party," with a Protective Tariff platform, is to be effected to the Republican party, without such platform, and with decided free trade leanings, we find the Opposition Convention modifying the tone of the party upon this subject, and stepping down from the high Tariff plank to one favoring a revenue Tariff with incidental protection.

The object of this is to bring the Republican party of Pennsylvania into harmony with the Republicans of other States, and to make the slavery question the paramount issue, by removing other questions regarded as of secondary importance. At the same time it affords an evidence that the Republicans of this State have only used the Tariff cry as a means of replenishing their ranks, and that they will sell out the interests of Pennsylvania whenever such step is necessary to promote the welfare of the sectional Republican party.

The Opposition members of the Legislature accused the President of insincerity in recommending specific duties. It is somewhat singular that at the same time he is blamed, by so high a Republican authority as the New York *Evening Post*, for being sincere in the same recommendation. We direct the attention of Tariff men to the words of the *Post*, as an indication of how Republicans of other States regard this Tariff question. After noticing the report that the Committee of Ways and Means are about to report a bill to the House of Representatives, with a view of carrying into effect Mr. Buchanan's recommendation to return to the old system of specific duties, the *Post* says:

"It will dishonor us in the eyes of the civilized world if we, who boast of the freedom of our institutions and the wisdom of our legislations should in the meantime be seen picking up the broken fetters of that system, and putting them into the hands of artisans at Washington to forge them again into handcuffs for our wrists. If any such bill as is threatened should be introduced into Congress by the Committee of Ways and Means, *we trust that the Republicans of the Western States will be ready to assist in giving it its death-blow.* If it do not meet its quietus from them, it will probably be rejected, as it will richly deserve, in the Senate, and Mr. Buchanan will never have the *satisfaction* of giving it his signature."

Let the Opposition of Pennsylvania, who have sent delegates to the Republican Convention at Chicago, ponder over and digest these words, uttered by Wm. C. Bryant, one of the great Republican authorities of the country, who was lately selected by the Republicans of New York to preside over a meeting addressed by Abraham Lincoln.—*Patriot & Union.*

☞An Indian and a white man recently skated sixty miles, on a wager, in Wisconsin. The Indian came in a few minutes less than ten hours, and did not seem to suffer from the exertion. The white man was over eleven hours in making the distance, and in a few hours after he had pulled off his skates his limbs swelled to a monstrous size, and he was disabled for several days.

☞A man in Pawtucket lately made application for insurance on a building situated in a village where there was no fire-engine. He was asked: "What, are the facilities in your village for extinguishing fires?" "Well, it rains sometimes," he replied, with great simplicity.

☞A disease among horses has spread in Brooklyn, N. Y. It is described as a paralysis of the throat. It is confined to one stable. Eight horses have died. Others cannot drink or swallow.

☞Four hundred years have elapsed since the invention of printing, yet books are not in circulation all over the globe; while tobacco become universal within fifty years of its discovery.

☞An Irish coachman, driving past some harvest fields during October, addressed a smart girl engaged in binding, thus, "Arrah, me darlin', I was in jail for stealing ye."

☞Joshua R. Giddings took passage, in Hartford, Ct., on Monday the 5th inst., for the first time in seventeen years—his franking privilege having expired on that day.

☞The gentleman [illegible] so that [illegible] may float properly and [illegible]