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, APRIL 2, 1860. NO. 43.

TERMS:

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J. C. Neely,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, will attend to collections and all other business intrusted to his care with promptness. Office in the S. E. corner of the Diamond, (formerly occupied by Wm. B. McClellan, Esq.)

Gettysburg, April 11, 1859. tf

Wm. B. McClellan,

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

Gettysburg, Nov. 14, 1859.

Wm. A. Duncan,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.—Office in the Northwest 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.

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.

D. McConaughy,

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Gettysburg, Nov. 21, '53.

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. Ethan B. 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. Stover.

DENTIST.

Gettysburg, April 11, '53.

Jurors for April.

GRAND JURY.

Franklin—Jacob Mark, Jacob Lower.
Oxford—John Stock, Henry J. Kuhn.
Mountpleasant—Jacob Miller, Thomas Stonesifer.
Hamiltonban—Jno. McGinley, Esq., Wm. Walter.
Huntington—Jeremiah Hoffman, Sam'l Bowers.
Berwick tp.—Daniel S. Barnitz.
Cumberland—David W. Horner, John Herbst.
Tyrone—Daniel Diehl.
Hamilton—Daniel Lynch.
Straban—Jacob Lawrence, Samuel A. Gilliland.
Gettysburg—Wm. B. Meals, Peter Raffensperger, Henry B. Danner.
Conowago—Jesse D. Keller, Vincent O'Bold.
Mountjoy—Jacob Schwartz.
Butler—Jacob Mowerey.

GENERAL JURY.

Berwick tp.—John Elder.
Conowago—Thomas McKinney, John Weaver.
Gettysburg—Jerome Walter, Geo. W. McClellan, Henry Rupp.
Reading—Singleton Eicholtz, Samuel March, Samuel Ditzler, Andrew Brough.
Straban—Henry Witmor, Michael Miller, John Lynch, George Weaver.
Mountpleasant—Emanuel Smith, Rufus Weaver, Wm. Parr.
Hamiltonban—Joseph Gelbach, Peter Stoner.
Menallen—Charles Stewart, Nicholas Slaybaugh.
Mountjoy—Simon Hawn, Jacob Hartman.
Germany—Paul Kuhns, Wm. Duttera, Henry Dysert.
Latimore—Conrad E. Myers, Jno. H. Myers.
Franklin—Albert Van Dyke, Thos. F. Grammer.
Berwick bor.—Samuel Wolf.
Tyrone—Rudolph Dietrick, George Mackley, Daniel Bream.
Hamilton—Charles Rebert.
Cumberland—Daniel Polley, Henry Butt, Jno. Group.
Huntington—Eli S. Myers, Adam Weigle.
Freedom—Abraham Krise, James Bigham.
Liberty—Adam Diehl, James Corey.
Oxford—George Shane.
Union—Peter Sell, Edward Shorb.
Butler—Edward Staley.

March 12, 1860.

Gettysburg Foundry.

THE subscriber, having purchased the Foundry of Messrs. Zorbaugh, Sloat & Co., (formerly Warrens' Foundry,) has commenced business, and is now prepared to offer to the public a larger assortment of Machinery than has heretofore been offered, such as THRESHING MACHINES, Clover Hullers, Fodders Cutters, Corn Shellers, and Morgan's late improved Horse Rake. Also, STOVES, such as Cook Stoves, three different kinds; and five different sizes of Ten-plate Stoves. Likewise Mill and Saw-mill Castings, and all kinds of Turning in Iron or Wood.

☞REPAIRING of all kinds on Machinery and Castings will be done to order on short notice. Patterns made to order; Plough Castings ready made; PLOUGHS, such as Seyler, Witherow, Plocher, Woodcock, and many others not mentioned here; and eight different kinds of IRON FENCING, for Cemeteries, Porches or Yards.

Also, Mortising Machines, one of the best now in use. This machine works with a lever by hand; any little boy can manage it.

Call and examine our stock; no doubt but what we can please. Persons ought to see it their advantage to buy machinery of any kind at home, where it is manufactured, so that they can very easily get any part replaced or repaired.

DAVID STERNER.

Gettysburg, Feb, 13, 1860.

Notice.

PERSONS indebted to the undersigned by accounts of long standing are notified to pay up.

S. G. COOK.

Feb. 27, 1860.

A NEW IDEA IN G.—All should call and examine TYSONS' exquisite CRAYON PHOTOGRAPHS, at the Excelsior Sky-light Gallery. [March 19.

FANCY Cases, Frames, Gold Medallions, Breast-pins, Ear-rings, &c., in profusion at the Excelsior Sky-light Gallery, Gettysburg.

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

PHOTOGRAPHS neatly framed at the Excelsior Gallery, Gettysburg, Pa.

POET'S CORNER.

THE LAND OF DREAMS.

The land of dreams is brighter
Than this dark land of ours,
Its cloudless skies are lighter,
And fairer are its flowers,
And hearts that earth would sever,
In union close and sweet,
More fond and true than ever,
May there together meet.

The forms we most have cherished,
That in the cold grave sleep,
The beings that have perished
Rise from their slumber deep,
And joyfully they meet us,
With a pleasure beaming eye,
And the voice with which they greet us,
Is the voice of days gone by.

The beggar with his wallet,
Has a mine at his command,
And the slave upon his pallet,
Holds a sceptre in his hand.
In sleep the old man loves to dwell,
He seems a boy to be;
The prisoner laugheth in his cell,
For he dreams that he is free.

From realms of cold reality,
How starts the unfettered mind,
Ranging as lawless through the sky
As blows the mountain wind;
Its home of clay forsaking,
It journeys wide and far,
Its boundless voyage taking
From distant star to star.

MISCELLANY.

The Tomb of Rachel.

The Hon. James Brooks, senior editor of the N. Y. *Express*, writes to that journal from the Holy Land, as follows:

Upon my return to Bethlehem I rode by the tomb of Rachel—a small building with a whitened dome, and having within it a high oblong monument, built of brick, and stuccoed over. The spot is wild and solitary—and not a tree spreads its shade where rests the beautiful mother of Israel. Christian, Jew and Moslem all agree that this is just the spot where Rachel was buried, and all unite in honoring it. The Turks are anxious that their ashes may rest near her's, and hence their bodies have been strewn under tombs all around the simple tomb of Rachel. The sweet domestic virtues of the wife have won their love and admiration, as the tomb of Absalom, near the brook of Kedron, their detestation; upon the latter they throw a stone, to mark their horror of the disobedient son, while around the former, they wish, when they die, their bodies may be interred. Nor is this wonderful. The wife, worth fourteen years of service as a shepherd, must have been a wife worth having. The whole life of Rachel is, indeed, one of the most touching in Biblical history. The sweet shepherdess has left her mark upon the memory of man, as well as her tomb. The tribute to her is the tribute to a good wife, and Infidel, Jew and Christian all combine to pay it.—The great women of the earth—the Zenobias and the Cleopatras—have died, been buried, and their very place of burial been forgotten, but to this day stands over the grave of Rachel, not the pillar Jacob set up, but a modern monument in its place, around which pilgrims from every land under the sun gather, in respect and reverence for the faithful wife and good mother in Israel.

☞An English scientific paper says, that instead of riveting sheets of iron together, (the plan now in general use to make boilers,) a new process has been successfully applied by uniting the sheets and slabs of iron together in one complete mass by welding. A boiler on this principle has been made in Woolwich dock yard without a single seam or rivet, and is of cylindrical shape, 4 feet in diameter, 8 feet long, with an internal tube 2 feet 2 inches in diameter, and bell mouthed at the front, increasing to a D form, 3 feet 6 inches at the fire box, from which small tubes of 1¾ inches diameter proceed to the end of the boiler. The whole has been severely tested and proved to 180 lbs. on the square inch. The form of the boiler was selected as a test of the possibility of accomplishing the process, which appears to be now no longer disputable, and which it is stated is equally applicable in the construction of heavy ordnance. Deck beams for the steam rams now in course of construction for the British Navy, were being made by this process.

☞Some dispute having arisen between the Hindoos and Christians in Amednugger, India, in regard to the drawing of water from the public tanks, the former looking upon the latter as outcasts, the magistrates decided that the Christians could enjoy all the rights they had before conversion. The Hindoos, not satisfied with this, applied to the Governor in Council, who not only confirmed the decision of the magistrates, but went one step further, and reminded the Hindoos that, according to their own Shasters, "the caste of the Ruler is equal to the highest!" Thus all Christians being of "the caste of the Ruler," or of the British Queen, are made the highest at once. This, if carried out, will relieve the Christian missionaries in India of a great deal of annoyance.

☞Mayor Wood, of New York, is one of the most indefatigable men alive. After attending to the multifarious duties of his office at the City Hall, he leaves town every afternoon to make speeches to the Democrats, fifty or sixty miles away in Connecticut, and returns home by the first train next morning. He is the greatest political machine of the day.

☞A boy was asked one day what made him so dirty, and his reply was, "they tell me I'm made of dust, and I 'spose it's just working out."

Success in Life.

Benjamin Franklin attributed his success as a public man, not to his talents or his powers of speaking—for these were but moderate—but to his known integrity of character. "Hence it was," he says, "that I had so much weight with my fellow-citizens. I was but a bad speaker, never eloquent, subject to much hesitation in my choice of words, hardly correct in language, and yet I generally carried my point."—Character creates confidence in men in high station as well as in humble life. It was said of the first Emperor Alexander of Russia, that his personal character was equivalent to a constitution. During the wars of the Fronde, Montaigne was the only man amongst the French gentry who kept his castle gates unbarred; and it was said of him, that his personal character was worth more to him than a regiment of horse. That character is power, is true in a much higher sense than knowledge is power. Mind without heart, intelligence without conduct, cleverness without goodness, are powers in their way, but they may be powers only for mischief. We may be instructed or amused by them; but it is sometimes as difficult to admire them as it would be to admire the dexterity of a pickpocket or the horsemanship of a highwayman. Truthfulness, integrity, and goodness—qualities that hang not on any man's breath—form the essence of manly character, or, as one of our old writers has it, "that inbred loyalty unto Virtue which can serve her without a livery." When Stephen of Colonne fell into the hands of his base assailants, and they asked him in derision, "Where is now your fortress?" "Here," was his bold reply, placing his hand upon his heart.—It is in misfortune that the character of the upright man shines forth with the greatest lustre, and when all else fails, he takes stand upon his integrity and his courage.

The Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph Line.—The New York News, in an article advocating the bill now before Congress for the construction of a telegraph line to the Pacific, says:

The country will, we think, hardly hesitate to urge at once on Congress the immediate construction of a telegraph to the Pacific, as well for the common defence as a military and naval auxiliary of the utmost consequence as for the general welfare—in advancing science, encouraging navigation and protecting property and life. The telegraph is not only the vehicle of thought, but of sensation. It affords a means of comparison for the indications of the thermometers, barometers and wind registers throughout the whole country. It marks the progress of storms, the changes of temperature and the fluctuations of the climate. The agencies of nature that are disclosed without its aid only within a limited horizon are viewed by its agency over the whole country, and the eye of science is enabled to scan the area from the Pacific to the Atlantic and from the Gulf to the Lakes. Superadd to this the potent medium of defence it affords, and the construction of the Pacific telegraph would be voted for by the American people with acclamation.

Longevity in Hingham, Mass.—A writer in the Hingham *Journal* states some curious and interesting facts respecting the general healthfulness of that town. He states that some time ago there were thirty-seven persons in seven houses, in a single street, whose united ages amounted to 1,938 years—being an average of about seventy-seven and one-half years for each. It is estimated that at least two hundred persons are now living in Hingham who are upwards of seventy years of age. Very few places exhibit so large a proportion of old people.

A Colored Prodigal Returning.—We copy the following paragraph from the Cincinnati Times of the 13th:

Mr. Thomas Ferris, a resident of Shelbyville, Tenn., passed through the city yesterday with a fugitive slave, who voluntarily accompanied him to his old home, having tasted the sweets of liberty in several northern cities for the past six months. Mr. Ferris unexpectedly discovered his slave peddling apples on the railroad at Syracuse.

☞At the funeral of a child in Acapulco, Mexico, the body was dressed magnificently, crowned with roses, and the table upon which it was laid was covered with flowers. The table was carried through the streets with the child on it; three or four men and boys walked in front firing rockets, and the military band followed, playing the gayest music. Regarding the death of children as merely their translation to an angelic existence, such an event among these people is an occasion of rejoicing, rather than mourning.

☞An old lady, on being witnessed before a magistrate as to her place of legal settlement, was asked what reason she had for supposing her husband had a legal settlement in that town. The old lady said: "He was born and married, and they buried him there, and if that ain't settling him there, I don't know what is."

☞"Sam, why am de Senators like de fishes?"—"I don't meddle wid de subjec', Pomp." "Why, don't you see, nigga, because dey am so fond ob de bate."

☞Two of John Brown's daughters are attending Frank B. Sanborn's school at Concord, N. H.

☞One hundred yards of the raw silk of the silkworm does not weigh a grain.

Economical Marriages.

A correspondent of the Boston Courier recommends the "formation of a Society for the promotion of Economical Marriages." He thus describes a "case" of the kind of social suffering he would alleviate:—"There is a lady of my acquaintance who has lately given her daughter in wedlock to a young man of estimable character, though of limited means—a phrase the cheap novelists are habitually using; as if the fact that a poor man could bear a good character was so rare as to demand a paragraph by itself. For several days before the wedding, I saw in the house of my friend extensive preparations on foot. An immense pile of cards were sent out; the chambers were filled with seamstresses; cabinet councils were held twice a day below stairs by the parents and daughter, to settle the question concerning music, refreshments, servants, crockery-ware, silver, and many other things. Each morning the young lady and future husband were running about town to finish up the thousand details of the occasion; and each night, the whole family, fatigued by the day's labor, retired to unrefreshing slumber. At last the evening of the performance came. It was preceded by hours of the most tiresome supervision, preparation, anxiety on every account, and when the maiden went to her toilet, she was more fit for the attendance of the family physician than of her bridesmaids.—Nevertheless there was no retreat; so, trusting to the excitement of the hours for physical force, she took the arm of the man with whom she was to go through life, himself almost as nearly worn out as she, and after having undergone the ceremony of promising to love, honor, and obey, stood for three hours to receive the congratulations of the guests, the majority of whom felt the same interest in the scene as they might have at the theatre or *ballet*. The crowd finally dispersed, the last carriage drove away, and after a few hours of quiet, the happy pair took an early train of cars, and jolted about the country for ten days or thereabouts, on a pleasure trip!"

The writer further enlarges on the difficulty of meeting the expenses of an ordinary wedding in these days, and then goes on to moralize thus instructively:—"The wonder is rather that so few young men are crushed at the commencement of their married life, than that so many forever cramp themselves by extravagance. How many wedded pairs are there in this small city who dare to be independent and comfortable, instead of sacrificing their content to the outrageous claims of what is called public opinion? How many would not be ashamed to own that, being unable to purchase meat seven days in the week, they went to market only every other day? How many would not feel their cheeks burning with an unmanly blush, should they venture to discuss with the wife at the breakfast-table the comparative expense of fish, flesh or fowl, with reference to the day's dinner? And how many of the young wives of this metropolis are there, into whose hearts would not steal that horrible doubt as to whether they had done well in marrying so economical a man, were such a discussion to arise? And what is the result of all this cowardly shrinking from an absurd phantom? Why, men become engaged in marriage, and then drag on year after year, in the hope of being 'better able to support a wife,' till the beauty of the girl fades, the soul of the man withers, love dies out from the breast of the one or the other, and, instead of two married lovers, the world receives a flirt or a disappointed woman, a deceiver or cynic. Or, if the man avoids this Scylla, he rushes to his destruction in a worse Charybdis."

Mrs. Partington Again.—Where did you get so much money, Isaac? said Mrs. Partington as he shook a handful of copper coin before her, grinning all the time like a rogue as he is. "Have you found the cornucopia, or has any body given you a request?" She was a little anxious.

"I got it from bets," said he, chucking the coin in the air and allowing half of it to clatter on the floor.

"Got it from 'Bets,' did you?" replied the lady. "And who is 'Bets,' that she would give you money? She must be some low creature or you would not speak of her so disrespectfully. I hope you will not be led away by any desolate companions, Isaac, and become an unworthy membrane of society."

Double Meaning.—A person who was recently called into court for the purpose of proving the correctness of a doctor's bill was asked by the lawyer whether "the doctor did not make several visits after the patient was *out of danger?*" "No," replied the witness, "I considered the patient in *danger* as long as the doctor continued his visits."

☞The young ladies of one of the villages in Jefferson, N. Y., have adopted a novel method of raising funds for charitable and religious purposes. At a late festival, a bevy of the prettiest girls in the room formed a line, and for a price paid down, permitted the gentlemen to take a running kiss of the lot.

The Fishing Season.—It is generally supposed that there will be nearly as many shores fished on the Potomac this season as usual. The Port Tobacco *Times* states that some nets are now reaping a fair harvest in the early run of shad.

☞Why was Adam's wife called Eve? Because, when she appeared, man's day of happiness was drawing to a close.

The Power of Courage.

To give any form of courage an available or working value, it is essential that it has two qualities, promptness and persistency. What Napoleon called "two-o'clock-in-the-morning courage" is rare. It requires great enthusiasm or great discipline to be proof against a surprise. It is said that Suwarrow, even in peace always slept fully armed, boots and all. "When I was lazy," he said, "and wanted to enjoy a comfortable sleep, I usually took off one spur." In regard to persistency, history is full of instances of unexpected reverses and eleventh hour triumphs. The battle of Merengo was considerably hopeless for the first half of the day, and a retreat was generally expected, on the part of the French; when Dessaix, consulting Bonaparte, looked at his watch and said—"the battle is completely lost, but it is only two o'clock, and we shall have time to gain another." He then made his famous and fatal cavalry charge, and won the field. It was from a noble appreciation of this quality of persistency, that, when the battle of Cannæ was lost, and Hannibal was measuring by bushels the rings of fallen Roman knights, the Senate of Rome voted thanks to the defeated general, Consul Trentus Varro, for not having despaired of the republic.

Thus armed at all points, incapable of being surprised or exhausted, courage achieves results which seem miraculous. It is an element of inspiration, something superadded and incalculable, when all the forces are exhausted. When we consider how really formidable becomes the humblest of quadrupeds, cat or rat, when it grows mad and desperate and throws all personal fear behind, it is clear that there must be a reserved power in human daring which defies computation and equalizes the most fearful odds. Take one man, mad with excitement or intoxication, place him with his back to the wall, a knife in his hand, and the fire of utter frenzy in his eyes, and who, among the thousand bystanders, dares make the attempt to disarm him? Desperate courage makes one a majority. Baron Trenck nearly escaped from the fortress of Glatz, at noon day, by snatching a sword from an officer, passing all the sentinels with a sudden rush, and almost effecting his retreat to the mountains: "which incident will prove," he says, "that adventurous and even rash daring will render the most improbable undertakings successful, and that desperate attempts may often make a general more fortunate and famous than the wisest and best concerted plans."—*Atl'c. Monthly.*

Sam Arbuckle's Marriage.—Old Sam Arbuckle was the nigger butler to my brother, the member of Congress from Virginny. He had permission to spouse Milkon Sally, a slave on another plantation. A night was fixed for the ceremony, the company assembled, and the colored preacher was there to tie the nuptial knot. Well, they waited and waited for ever so long, but the bride didn't make her appearance. At last Sam grew impatient; so says he to the preacher, "Look here, Brudder Cullifer, it's no use waiting for that darkey: I knows her like a book—she's dropped to sleep settin' 'fore de fire. I'se authorized to speak for her, so just go ahead jest the same as if she was here." Old Cullifer thought this was a wise suggestion, and proceeded with the service that united them in the holy bonds of matrimony. When the ceremony was over, off started the bridebroom in search of the absent bride, and, sure enough, when he reached her cabin there he found her fast asleep by the fire, with some of her finery in her hand; and she was terribly riled when she heard the wedding had come off and she was not there.—*Sam Slick.*

A Sad Sequel.—A letter from Charlestown, Va., to the Richmond *Dispatch*, tells the following sad tale:

"Mrs. Allibone, the oldest sister of George W. Turner, who was slain by John Brown and his associates, was buried here to-day by the side of her brother. She died at Mt. Hope Lunatic Asylum, whither she was taken shortly after her brother's death. She never rallied after his murder, but continued to sink until her broken spirit burst its earthly bonds and returned to its Maker. Another murder to be added to the Harper's Ferry list."

☞Joshua R. Giddings, in writing to his constituents in Ohio, a few weeks ago, says that the Republicans in Congress felt humiliated at discarding Mr. Sherman, because he had endorsed the doctrines of Helper's book, "every sentence of which," he adds, "finds a response in the hearts of all true Republicans." Mr. Giddings is one of the apostles of Black Republicanism—a shining light in the party—and he ought to know the sentiments of all true Republicans.

☞The first conviction ever obtained in Ohio, under that provision of the liquor law which makes the seller of liquor liable for damages committed by an intoxicated person, was procured last week at Urbana. The wife of Reed Brush, an habitual intemperate man, recovered a verdict of $5000 against the rum seller, for the loss of her foot, which her husband chopped off in a drunken frenzy. The court sustained the verdict.

☞Stewart's famous marble building, on Broadway, New York, is valued at $400,000, and the tax on it last year amounted to $7,168 64.

☞To despond is to be ungrateful before hand. Be not looking for evil. Often thou drainest the gall of fear, while evil is passing the dwelling.

"The Trance of Love."

Romantic Incident in the Life of a Young Girl.—Some time last August a promising young lawyer of this city, while on a professional visit to Springfield, Illinois, met the daughter of one of the most prominent citizens of that place at the house of a mutual friend, and being charmed with her fine personal appearance and varied accomplishments, made her an offer of his heart and hand, and was promptly accepted. At length the lover awoke to the fact that he had some business engagements to meet in this city the latter part of last week, and was therefore compelled to bid her a reluctant farewell.

The second day after his departure the girl, to the great surprise of her parents, suddenly disappeared, and all efforts to ascertain whither she had gone were unavailing. After spending a day without learning anything of her whereabouts, they telegraphed the fact to her lover, who immediately returned to assist in unraveling the mystery. To his great joy he found her once more among her friends, and learned the particulars of her mysterious disappearance and recovery, which are substantially as follows:

After their separation, a few days before, she felt an unaccountable inclination to follow her lover; but knowing how imprudent such an act would be, she battled against it with all her will till the next day, when some irresistible power impelled her to this course. Hastily collecting a few articles of clothing, she made her way unobserved to the railway depot, and took the cars for Lafayette, Indiana, where she knew her betrothed would remain two or three days on his way home.—From this time till her arrival in Lafayette, she seems to have been in a state of partial unconsciousness, and has no distinct recollection of anything that transpired. After walking about the streets of that town for some hours, the proprietor of the Bramble House, who had more than once observed her haggard appearance and singular manner, kindly took her in, and after partaking of some refreshments and a few hours' sleep, she returned to consciousness, and was at first not a little surprised to find herself among strangers so far from home. Suddenly she remembered what she had done, and informing Mr. Dale, her protector, of the facts of the case, he placed her on the first train for Springfield, and notified her friends by telegraph that she was on her way home. Their joy on meeting her again was indescribable.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

The Use of Tomatoes.—Among other things that have assumed to me the form of *facts*, one is that as feed for stock, and especially for milk cows, there is no vegetable superior to the tomato. The evidence of this was manifested during the past fall. Having in my garden a surplus of these, I resolved to try their efficiency as feed, and accordingly gave them to my cow, (the only kind of animal I had to feed them to,) and found that they not only caused her to give a good supply, but a rich quality of milk. They were fed in all their various conditions, from the green to the ripe state, and many of them after having been frozen. The results did not seem to be changed by the condition in which they were fed. Not having the proper facilities therefor I did not cook them, though I believe their value would be much improved thereby.—W. C. EARL, *in Ohio Farmer.*

Sweet and Sour.—The Milwaukee Democrat, referring to a statement of Hon. Amasa Walker, that trees may be grafted so as to produce an apple one half of which is one kind of fruit and the other of a different kind, says that in an orchard in Cass county, Michigan, may be found a tree bearing apples which are composed of alternate sections or layers of sweet and sour, each apple containing perhaps six distinct sections, the sweet and sour portions distinctly marked, the former being yellow and the latter green.

☞One of the stories current of Macaulay is the following:—It is said he met Mrs. Beecher Stowe at Sir Charles Trevelyan's and rallied her on her admiration of Shakespeare. "Which of his characters do you like best?" said he, "Desdemona," said the lady. "Ah, of course," was the reply, "for she was the only one who ran after a black man."

☞A business man of our acquaintance is so scrupulously exact in all his doings, that whenever he pays a visit, he always will insist upon taking a receipt.

☞The cost of taking the United States Census this year will reach $1,500,000, and the enumeration will exceed 31,000,000 of people.

☞"My son, hold up your head and tell me who was the strongest man." "Jonah." "Why so?" "'Cause the whale couldn't hold him after he got him down."

☞A gentleman on the point of death opened his eyes and seeing a consultation of three physicians, who were standing close by his side, faintly exclaimed:

"Gentlemen, if you fire by platoons it's all over with me," and instantly expired.

☞"Dad, let's go down to the alley and have a game at ten pins."

"Ten pins! What do you know about rolling?"

"Me! why I can just roll your darned old eyes out in five minutes."

Wouldn't Own Up.

Joe Stetson was a wild, rollicking fellow, who spent most of his time drinking and spreeing, while his wife Polly, was left at home to do the chores. Upon a certain occasion Joe left home to be back as he said that night. Night came, but Joe did not. The next day passed; and about sunset Joe came in in the worst condition imaginable—his clothes dirty and torn, one eye in deep mourning, and his face presenting more the appearance of a piece of raw beef than anything else. Polly met him at the door, and noticing his appearance exclaimed:

"Why, Joe, what in the world is the matter?"

"Polly," said Joe, "do you know that long Jim Andrews? Well, him and I had a fight."

"Who whipped, Joe?" asked Polly.

"Polly, we had the hardest fight you ever did see. I hit him and he hit me, and then we clinched. Polly, ain't supper ready? I ain't had nothing to eat since yesterday morning!"

"But tell me who whipped, Joe" continued Polly.

"Polly," replied Joe, "I tell you you never did see such a fight as I and him had. When he clinched me I jerked loose from him, and then he gave me three or four of the most sufficient licks you ever hern. Polly, ain't supper ready? I'm nearly starved."

"Do tell me who whipped, will you?" continued Polly.

"Poll," said Joe, "you don't know nothin' 'bout fightin'. I tell you we fout like tigers; we rolled and we tumbled—first him on top, and then me on top—and then the boys would pat me on the shoulder, and hollow, 'Oh my! Stetson!' We gouged and bit and tore the dirt in Seth Rudnell's grocery yard worse nor two bulls. Polly, ain't supper ready? I'm monstrous hungry!"

"Joe Stetson," said Polly, in a tone bristling with anger, "will you tell me who whipped?"

"Polly," said Joe, drawing a long sigh, "I hollered!"

An Extinguisher.—D. X. attended a masquerade ball. In the motley and happy throng he falls in with a fair pilgrim in black silk, whose charming person, snow white neck, and bewitchingly coquettish airs, awaken in his soul the most rapturous love. She casts upon him looks of the most languishing tenderness: he revels in the hope of having made a blissful conquest. He musters up his courage and ventures to address her:

"Why art thou, lovely mask?" asked the doctor, almost melted in the glow of love.

"Is it possible you don't know me, doctor?"

"Upon my honor, I do not know thee."

"Bethink yourself, dear doctor."

"Ah! thou art surely the gracious fairy who has appeared to me to-day for the fourth time, to open for me the gates of bliss."

"You mistake, doctor."

"Ah! who art thou, then?"

"I am the well known lady to whom you have now these nine weeks been indebted in the sum of two dollars and seven shillings for washing and ironing."

The doctor stood like a petrified herring.

He Alluded to Cows.—In the agricultural districts the operation of milking cows is called "pulling teats." This is the preface to our short but affecting story. The people of S——, Portage county, have a debating society. The other night they discussed the question: "Is the human race increasing in development?" The schoolhouse was crowded with young ladies and gentlemen. One of the disputants for the negative ably contended that the times were degenerating—that things were growing "wuss" constantly. Said he:

"Why, what upon airth does the young man of to-day amount to. He is feeble in body and mind, wears fine clothes that his father buys him, has rings on his fingers and a little hair on his upper lip, and the hardest labor he can perform is to carry round a meerschaum pipe. Now, when I was a boy we were not *afraid to pull teats.*"

A wild shout greeted this announcement. The speaker blushed, and in a faltering voice, said:

"I alluded to cows."

That helped the matter.

☞Some years ago, at a large barbecue gotten up in honor of a political triumph, the dining table was adorned with a monster pound-cake, composed of saw-dust, and sufficient flour and perhaps other things, to give it a proper consistency and color. The company, knowing that it was intended for show only, the cake was untouched during the sumptuous feast. After the crowd had nearly all dispersed, and the table was pretty well cleared of eatables, old Jimmy Jones, who had been delayed, arrived upon the ground late and hungry. Seeing but little else, he pitched boldly and without ceremony into the big cake. He put a large slice in his bosom, and with another in his hand, started for home. Just as he had taken his first bite, he was met by a friend, who cried out:

"Halloo! Uncle Jimmy, what have you got there?"

"It's pound cake; but I believe if it wasn't for the name of the thing, I would as soon have a piece of good corn bread?"

☞Let a youth, who stands at the bar with a glass of liquor in his hand, consider which he had better throw away, the liquor or himself.

☞The ancient philosophers tell us, that our discontent only hurts ourselves, without being able to make any alteration in our circumstances.

☞The easiest and best way to expand the chest is to have a good, large heart in it; it saves the cost of gymnastics.

☞The Philadelphia conference of the M. E. church met in Philadelphia on Wednesday—Bishop Baker presiding.

☞Little errors may well be pardoned if committed by those who are great in great things.

☞A paragraph commences thus: "Women in arms!" Where should they be?

☞"I got some boot in that bargain," as the leader said when he was kicked out of doors.