THE COMPILER.

A Democratic, News and Family Journal.

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

42ND YEAR. GETTYSBURG, PA.: MONDAY, MAY 14, 1860. NO. 49.

TERMS.

The COMPILER is published every Monday morning, by HENRY J. STAHLY, 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 Wamplers' Tinning Establishment—"COMPILER" on the sign.

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,

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 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 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.

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. Stœver.

DENTIST.

Gettysburg, April 11, '53.

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 his 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.

The Ladies' Store

REMOVED.—MISS McCREARY has just opened a new and fashionable stock of MILLINERY GOODS, in her new store room in Chambersburg street, one door east of the *Star* office, and two doors from the Diamond, among which is the most splendid assortment of Bonnets and Bonnet Trimmings and everything in the Millinery line, ever offered in Gettysburg before. Also, a large and varied assortment of Ladies' Fashionable DRESS GOODS, with Trimmings to match. The ladies are particularly invited to call and see them.

April 9, 1860.

New Periodical Store.

READING FOR EVERYBODY, AND ALL KINDS OF READING.—The undersigned most respectfully announces to the reading public that he has opened a new Periodical Store and News Depot in the room recently occupied for that purpose by *Messrs. Aughinbaugh & Son*, in Carlisle street, a few doors above the Washington House, where he is prepared to meet the wants and suit the tastes of the literary world.

The city Dailies will be received and delivered promptly. All the leading Magazines, Periodicals, Literary Journals, Pictorials, Ballads, Music, and in fact any and everything in the News and Periodical line will be found at the new establishment of

JOSEPH BROADHEAD.

☞Subscriptions to papers, magazines, &c., received at all times. Give us a call. J. B.

April 2, 1860. 3m

Millinery Removed.

MISS MARIA BENNETT has removed her Millinery establishment to the east side of Baltimore street, directly opposite the old stand. She has Bonnet Trimmings on hand, and will also have ready-made Bonnets. The latest fashions for Bonnets received. Work done in the best manner, and according to the newest styles.

Gettysburg, April 9, 1860.*

Another Arrival.

H. G. CARR has just received another large stock of GROCERIES, GLASS and QUEENSWARE, CHEESE, &c., to which he invites the attention of the public. He only asks a call, convinced that he can satisfy every customer. Remember the place—York street, nearly opposite the "Globe Inn."

April 2, 1860.

Wall Paper! Wall Paper!!

WE have just received from the city of New York a large assortment of Wall Paper of the newest patterns and designs.—Gilded, Marble and Oak, velvet and plain borders, decoration, fire board prints and window shades. Wall Paper from [illegible] cents per piece and upwards. F. F. McILHENY.

March 26, 1860.

Shawls! Shawls!

AT S-CHICK'S.

Broche, (long and square,)
Printed Cashmere Shawls,
Stolle, Thibet, and De Laine do.

April 16, 1860.

BONNETS AND BONNET TRIMMINGS.—A [illegible] variety of Bonnets, Ribbons, Ruches and Millinery Goods generally, to which we invite the attention of the ladies. Millinery supplied wholesale at reduced rates at

FAHNESTOCKS'.

POET'S CORNER.

THE ENCHANTED ISLAND.

A wonderful stream is the river Time,
As it runs through the realm of years,
With a faultless rhyme, and a musical chime,
And a broader sweep and a surge sublime,
And blends with the ocean of tears.

There is a musical isle in the river Time,
Where the softest airs are playing;
There is a cloudless and a tropical clime,
And a song as sweet as a vesper chime,
And the tones with the rose are straying.

And the name of this isle is "Long Ago,"
And we bury our treasure there—
There are brows of beauty and bosoms of snow,
There are heaps of dust—but we loved them so—
There are trinkets and tresses of hair.

There are fragments of songs that nobody sings,
And a part of an infant's prayer;
There is a lute unswept and a harp without strings,
There are broken vows and pieces of rings,
And the garments she used to wear.

There are hands that waved, when the fairy shore
By the mirage is lifted in air—
And we sometimes hear, thro' the furbulent roar,
Sweet voices we heard in the days gone before,
When the wind down the river is fair.

Oh! remembered for aye be the blessed isle,
All the day of life till night;
When the evening comes, with its beautiful smile,
And our eyes are closing in slumber awhile,
May that Island of Souls be in sight!

MISCELLANY.

An Eloquent Extract.

"Generation after generation," says a fine writer, "have felt as we now feel, and their lives were as active as our own. They passed like a vapor, while nature wore the same aspect of beauty as when her Creator commanded her to be. The heavens shall be as bright over our graves as they now are around our paths. The world will have the same attraction for our offspring yet unborn, that she had for us as children. Yet a little while and all will have happened. The throbbing heart will be stilled, and we shall be at rest. Our funeral will wind its way, and prayers will be said, and then we shall be left alone in silence and darkness for the worms. And it may be, for a short time we shall be spoken of, but the things of life will creep in, and our names will soon be forgotten. Days will continue to move on, and laughter and song will be heard in the room in which he died; and the eye that mourned for us will be dried, and glisten again with joy; and even our children will cease to think of us, and will not remember to lisp our names."

Praiseworthy.

We were highly pleased yesterday morning, while paying a short visit to the Cumberland Valley Railroad Depot, at seeing WILSON REILLY, Jr., on an engine in the capacity of a fireman.—Upon inquiry we learned that he has set in to learn to be a machinist, and that his employers, or rather the gentlemen under whose supervision he is working, Messrs. O. N. LULL, Superintendent, and ABRAHAM HULL, Master Mechanic, have great hope that Wilson will make a complete workman.

We rejoice to see the manly independence of this youth. Too many young men are turning their attention to the already overstocked professions, and the time has fully arrived for the sons of our most distinguished citizens to throw aside the foolish notion that *only professions are respectable*, and engage themselves in HONEST, TRULY HONORABLE TRADES.—*Chambersburg Rep.*

The Traitor of Solferino.—The Augsburg Allgemeine Zeitung states that since the suicide of the Austrian General Evnatton—committed in consequence of the discovery of great frauds perpetrated by him—it has been ascertained beyond doubt that it was through his agency the French and Sardinian armies became apprised of the premeditated attack of the Austrians at Solferino. It will be remembered that the Austrians expected to take the allies by surprise, and were not a little surprised themselves at the defeat which they sustained.

Contribution of the Pope.—In the list of contributors in aid of the Pope, in London, we notice the name of the Ducheses Dowager of Leeds, for one thousand pounds sterling. This lady is an American, and one of the grand-daughters of Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence.

☞A young medical student recently died suddenly at Arcadia, N. Y., at the home of his expectant bride, in the midst of marriage preparations. An only sister of the unfortunate man died, a month or two ago, under circumstances almost precisely similar.

☞Mrs. Partington told Benus the other day, in confidence, that a young man had committed infanticide by blowing his brains up in a state of delirious tremendous, and the coroner was holding a conquest over his remnants.

☞A political paper, in noticing a recent demonstration of its party, says, "the air was rent with the *snouts* of three thousand people." After which we suppose the band played "Root hog or die."

☞A head properly constituted can accommodate itself to whatever pillows the vicissitudes of fortune may place under it.

☞Value the friendship of him who stands by you in the storm; swarms of insects will surround you in the sunshine.

☞In choosing a wife, you should look to, 1st, The heart; 2d, The mind; 3d, The person.

Caught in His Own Trap.

A girl, young and pretty, but above all, gifted with an air of adorable candor, lately presented herself before a certain Parisian lawyer.

"Monsieur, I came to consult you on a grave affair. I want you to oblige a man I love, to marry me in spite of himself. How shall I proceed?"

The gentleman of the bar had, of course, a sufficiently elastic conscience. He reflected a moment, then being more sure that no third person overheard him, replied unhesitatingly:

"Mademoiselle, according to our law, you always possess the means of forcing a man to marry you. You must remain on three occasions alone with him that you can go before a judge and swear that he is your lover."

"And will that suffice, Monsieur?"

"Yes, Mademoiselle, with one further condition."

"Well?"

"That you will produce witnesses who will make oath to their having seen you *remain a good quarter of an* hour with the individual said to have trifled with your affections."

"Very well, Monsieur, I will retain you as counsel in the management of this affair. Good day."

A few days afterward the young girl returned. She was mysteriously received by the lawyer, who scarcely giving her time to seat herself, questioned her with the most lively curiosity.

"Well, Mademoiselle, how do matters prosper?"

"Capital!"

"Persevere in your designs, Mademoiselle, but mind the next time you come to consult me, you must tell me the name of the young man we are going to render so happy in spite of himself."

"You shall have it without fail, Monsieur."

A fortnight afterwards, the young person, more *naive* and candid than ever, knocked discreetly at the door of her counsel's room. No sooner was she in the room, than she flung herself into a chair, saying that she had mounted the steps too rapidly, and that the emotion made her breathless. Her counsel endeavored to reassure her, made her inhale salts, and even proposed to release her garments.

"It is useless," said she, "I am much better."

"Well, Mademoiselle, now tell me the name of the fortunate mortal you are going to expose."

"Well, the fortunate mortal, be it known to you, is—yourself," said the young beauty, bursting into a laugh.—"I love you, I have been three times *tete-a-tete* with you, and my witnesses are below, ready and willing to accompany me to the magistrate's," gravely continued the narrator.

The lawyer thus fairly caught, had the good sense not to get angry. The most singular fact of all is, that he adores his young wife, who, by the way, makes an excellent housekeeper.

A Capital Trick that Ended Well.

Here is a good story which we have just heard. A young man (a brother to "Sly Boots" perhaps, for, like her, he enjoyed a good joke) was studying in college. One afternoon he walked out with one of his instructors, and they chanced to see an old pair of shoes lying by the side of the path, which appeared to belong to a poor man at work close by. "Let us have a little amusement at his expense," said the student.—"Suppose we hide these shoes, and conceal ourselves in the bushes to watch his perplexity when he cannot find them." "I can think of a better trick than that," said the instructor. "You are rich, and suppose you put a silver dollar in the toe of each shoe, and then we will hide." The young man did so. The poor man finished his work soon, and went to put on his shoes. You can imagine his surprise when he stooped down to take out a pebble, as he supposed, from the toe, and found it to be a hard dollar, and then his absolute perplexity and astonishment when he found still another in the other shoe.—His feelings overcame him; he fell upon his knees, looked up to heaven and uttered aloud a fervent thanksgiving, in which he thanked a kind Providence for sending some unknown hand to save from perishing his sick and helpless wife and his children without bread.—Do you wonder that the young man stood in his hiding-place deeply affected, and his eyes filled with tears? Young friends, and you, Miss "Sly Boots," when you want to enjoy real fun, real pleasure at witnessing the perplexity of others, see if you cannot in some way imitate the student. Such tricks are worth performing.

A Short Ceremony.

Old Squire Jack—as he was familiarly called, was for many years a justice of the peace in ——, and in addition to issuing warrants and executions, was frequently called upon to perform the marriage ceremony.

One bitter cold winter night, about 12 o'clock, he was aroused from his sleep by a knock at the door. In no very amiable mood he jumped from his warm bed, and throwing up the window, called out:

"Who's there?"

"Halloa, Squire," was the reply, "we want to get married."

"You're ONE! and now be off with you!" roared the Squire; and bringing down the window with a crash, he hopped into bed again.

"They are living man and wife to this day," the Squire always added, when he told the story.

☞"That's part of the sinking fund," as a chap said when a box of spoons went to the bottom of the river.

The Greatest Duel on Record.

An old Mississippian furnishes the following to the Woodville (Miss.) Republican:

"The famous duel in which forty or more gentlemen were engaged in 1828, is still remembered in Natchez. Colonel Jim Bowie, the famous fighter and inventor of the knife which bears his name, used to spend a great deal of his time at Natchez. He was challenged by a gentleman of Alexandria, Louisiana, whose friends to the number of twenty or more, accompanied him to Natchez to see fair play, knowing Bowie was a desperate man, and had his own friends about him. All parties went upon the field. The combatants took their places in the centre, separated from their friends in the rear far enough not to endanger them with their balls. Behold the battle array thus:

"Twenty armed Louisianians fifty yards behind their champion and his seconds and surgeon, and opposite him, as far behind Bowie and his seconds and surgeon, twenty armed Mississippians. Behold the heights of Natchez thronged with spectators, and a steamer in the river rounded to, its decks black with passengers watching with deep interest the scene. The plan of fight was to exchange shots twice with pistols, and to close with knives, Bowie being armed with his own terrible weapon. At the first fire both parties escaped. At the second the Louisianian was too quick and took advantage of Bowie, who waited the word. At this Bowie's second cried "foul play!" and shot the Louisianian dead. The second of the latter instantly killed the slayer of his principal. Bowie drove his knife into this man. The surgeons now crossed blades, while, with loud battle cries, came on the two parties of friends, the light of battle in their eyes. In a moment the whole number were engaged in a fearful conflict. Dirks, pistols and knives were used with fatal effect, until one party drove the other from the field. I do not know how many were killed and wounded in all, but it was a dreadful slaughter. Bowie fought like a lion, but fell covered with wounds. For months he lingered at the Mansion House before he fully recovered."

The Genius of Napoleon in a Sergeant—How a Company was Saved.—We have been informed by an officer of the United States army of a most remarkable instance of ingenuity and presence of mind in a Sergeant of the army, which occurred a few weeks ago, by which he saved his own life and that of his party. A sergeant, with about twenty-five soldiers, has been sent out some miles from Fort Defiance, New Mexico, to guard some stock which were sent to graze, when, unexpectedly, they found that the party was surrounded by about four hundred hostile Navajo Indians. The brave and skilful sergeant took position on an eminence and, by a volley from the long-shooting rifles of his party, at first drove off the savages, who, however, soon rallied, and were preparing to storm the little party on all sides. The sergeant, in taxing his brain for an expedient by which to convey intelligence of the desperate peril in which his party was placed, took a single dog which had accompanied the party, fastening to his collar a note written with a pencil, informing the commander at the fort of his situation, took a tin cup in which he put some pebbles, which were confined with a piece of cloth over the top, fastened it with a string to the dog's tail, and started the dog loose, knowing that he would, in his affright, run to the fort. He dashed with his greatest speed to Fort Defiance; the note was discovered and read. Straightway a party was sent to the rescue, and arrived just in time to save the lives of the whole party. The sergeant justly merits a commission, which we hope will be awarded him by the President.—*Kentucky Flag.*

Poetical Advertisement.—We find in one of our exchanges the following advertisement of an absconding wife by a bereaved husband. Hear how he "piles on the agony," in cautioning the public not to harbor or trust the woman who cruelly deserted his "bed and board," while he was "out from home."

My wife has left my bed and board,
For a few days, a few days,
She left it of her own accord,
When I was out from home.
I caution all to this amount,
Now-a-days, now-a-days,
Don't trust her now on my account,
For she's never coming home.

MARTIN BEEKER.

☞A young girl was presented to James I. as an English prodigy, because she was deeply learned. The person who introduced her, boasted of her proficiency in ancient languages. "I can assure your Majesty," said he, "that she can both speak and write Latin, Greek, and Hebrew."

"These are rare attainments for a damsel," said James; "but, pray tell me can she spin?"

☞Somebody says that a lady should always ask the four following questions before accepting the hand of any young man:

Is he honorable?
Is he kind of heart?
Can he support me comfortably?
Does he take a paper and pay for it in advance?

☞"If you would keep your children in health give them plenty of fresh air." This is all well enough; but now-a-days children put on so many airs of their own that it is almost impossible to give them a fresh one every day.

☞Green corn, fit for the table, has appeared at St. Augustine, Florida.

Patent Leather Boots.

While standing in the office of one of our first class hotels, the other day, we noticed a gentleman who came in with his baggage, enter his name on the book and secured a room. As soon as he had written his name upon the register close by, the clerk looked at it with astonishment. He called all the other clerks to look and then he called one of the proprietors, who seeing it appeared amazed.

We thought from the fuss that was being made over the name, that the man must be some celebrated person. The idea struck us that it might be Prince Albert, or some of England's noblemen, but, as his features were truly American, we concluded it must be some great man, whom we did not know, belonging to our country. While thus contemplating the man and his position, the head clerk leaned forward and called—

"Mr. Johnson, one moment, if you please!"

The gentleman stepped up to the desk.

"Will you," continued the clerk, "please explain one thing?"

"What is it?" asked the gentleman, with a quiet smile playing on his face.

"Why, sir, at the end of your name, on the book, you have placed three letters, P. L. B., and we are anxious to know the meaning of them, having never before met them in that position."

"P. L. B.," said the gentleman, "simply Patent Leather Boots. The last time I was here, I wore none other, but I was charged in my bill at leaving, two dollars for blacking boots, and as I had no time to dispute at leaving, I concluded this time to make you understand that I wore such boots as needed no blacking."

When to Turn Out Cows.

It is best to turn out stock early, for several reasons. One is, that from the 10th of May to the 10th of June is the best feed month in the year. Another reason for turning out when the grass first gets started is, that the stock does better than if kept up until the feed is rank. In the latter case, they scour badly, while if turned out very early they do not scour at all, and after a few days will eat hay again. Many cows are injured, and some spoiled, by turning them from hay to rank clover. Not only does the stock do better, but the pasture yields more feed. By turning out early, the cattle go more into the low places, where the grass starts first, and eat them down, instead of leaving them to go to seed—as they will if there is plenty of better grass to be had.—This poor grass if fed down early, starts up fresh, and will again be eaten and kept fed down through the season.

Cure for Bone Felon.

A gentleman furnishes the following receipe for bone felon. He says he has tried it in some half dozen cases, and has never known it to fail to work a cure:

Take a piece of rock salt about the size of a butternut—wrap it in a cabbage leaf, if to be had, if not, in a piece of wet brown paper, and cover it with coals, as you would to roast an onion. After it has been roasted about twenty minutes take it from the fire and powder it very fine. Mix it with as much common soap as will make a salve. If the soap be not pretty strong of turpentine—which may be known by the smell—then add a little turpentine.—Apply the salve to the part affected.—In the course of a few hours—sometimes in a few minutes the pain will be relieved. After this, if suppuration take place, it must be treated as a common sore.—*Planter's Advocate.*

Courage of a Child—A Fearful Catastrophe Prevented.—The Cincinnati *Gazette* of the 3d inst. records the following brave deed: Yesterday, soon after a freight train had passed Shelbyville station, on the Cincinnati and Indianapolis Railroad, a rail slipped several inches from its place, but without doing any damage to the train, and without the knowledge even of any one on it.—This was on a curve, rendering it doubly dangerous. As the passenger train going west neared the place soon after, the engineer discovered a little boy standing in the centre of the track, energetically waving a handkerchief. He was not inclined to stop at first, knowing the fondness of all boys for sport; but fearing some difficulty, he whistled and applied the brakes, and succeeded in stopping the train within five feet of the loosened rail. If he had not done so we should have had to chronicle another shocking railroad accident.—The little boy, whose name is McBride, on walking along the track, had discovered that the rail had been slipped, and took this method to save the train. He is a noble little fellow, and should be richly rewarded.

A Broken Home Circle.—We take the following deaths from the Greensburg (Pa.) Herald:—On the 11th inst., in New Derry, of scarlet fever, Lavinia K., aged four years; also, on the same day, Alzinas Herman, aged ten years, and on April 16, Sarah Elizabeth, aged two years, and on April 19, Melissa C., aged fifteen years, children of Jacob and Amy Bear. Thus in the brief space of eight days, from a circle of five lovely children, four have been removed by death.

☞A writer in the London Times proclaims the reign of crinoline as over—at the opening of Parliament ladies sat nine on a bench.

☞"Warm day, Jones, warm day," said Smith, as they met lately. "Yes, it is," said Jones, "it is some warm if not *summer*."

The House Printing.

How the Printer was Elected—Taking Care of the Wounded—Poor Covode.

The Republicans profess to be very much horrified at the evidence of Democratic corruption elicited by the Covode Committee, because it appears that a portion of the enormous profits of the public printing was contributed for party purposes, instead of going entirely into the pockets of the contractors. The virtuous Covode and his compeers discover in this an evidence of Democratic corruption and degeneracy at which their unsophisticated innocence stands aghast and confounded.—The Republican newspapers choose bits of evidence on this subject, the like of which they never heard of. They mourn over the political degeneration of the Democracy as those who will not be comforted, and shed as many bitter tears as mutes at the burial of virtue.—It is however, an interesting fact, that while the Republicans are pursuing these investigations at the expense of Democrats, the Senate Committee have discovered that these virtuous and weeping Republicans were engaged in the same business of partitioning the profits of the House Printing, and that Defrees, of Indiana, was nominated by the Republican caucus upon consideration that he would apply one-half of the net proceeds of the House Printing to carrying elections for the Republicans in Pennsylvania and other doubtful States during the ensuing Presidential campaign. Defrees could not raise quite votes enough to elect him, so Tom Ford, of Ohio, was chosen—the same Tom Ford who made a tour through Pennsylvania in 1856, with Republican money in his pockets, which he used to persuade certain Fillmore organs that it was their duty to support Fremont, and otherwise to close the breaches in the Republican fortress. The party owed Tom a debt of gratitude for these invaluable services, and they paid it by making him Printer to the House, although he had no practical knowledge of the business whatever.

According to Ford's evidence before the Committee he became a candidate unexpectedly to himself. "The *outsiders*," he says, "talked with me upon the subject of the House printing, and I said to them generally, that 'I was a soldier, and if I won a battle I would take care of the wounded.'" This generous conduct won the hearts of the outsiders, who at once rallied around the man who promised to distribute the spoils. Ford says that he made an open promise to Defrees, of Indiana, Moran, of Philadelphia, Pangborn, of Boston, and Wilson, of Indiana, and there was some talk of doing something for Mr. Mitchell, of Missouri. Somebody suggested that he ought to help Mrs. Bailey of the *Era* office, and Tom, in his overflowing benevolence, replied that if he was elected he would. After these nice little arrangements were all duly perfected, Ford was, of course, elected Printer. Nothing could withstand such noble generosity. Defrees, and Moran, and Pangborn, and Wilson and their friends, together with the friends of Mrs. Bailey, discovered at once that Ford was the proper man for Printer, and went to work to convince Republican members of Congress that it was their duty to select him without delay—and he was elected with the assistance of John Covode and other patriots of that kidney. Now, Ford knew nothing about the art and mystery about printing, to which he was as entire a stranger as to honesty. So he enters into an agreement with the foreman of Wendell to execute all the work for eighty per cent. of the price received, they binding themselves to to pay him twenty per cent. as his profit, without his incurring any risk. Now, this was a very good thing for Ford, twenty per cent. of the cost of the House Printing being a very comfortable compensation for doing nothing but taking *care of the wounded*. A man can afford to devote himself to the charitable duty of walking the Republican Hospital for this sum, provided that the number of the wounded is not too great, and Covode and other old soldiers do insist on being included in this category.

The testimony of Defrees, who was nominated by the Republican caucus, but could not raise votes enough to secure his election, shows that he received a nomination upon the express understanding that he was to devote one-half of the proceeds of the printing, to carrying the doubtful States for the Republicans. The following portion of his testimony discloses the motive that controlled the Republicans in nominating him:

Q. Did you make, or cause to be made, to a caucus of the Republican party convened for the purpose of nominating a candidate for a printer, a proposition that if you were elected you would give a certain portion of the profits of the printing to the Republican party, or place it in the control of a committee of that party to be used for the distribution of documents, or for electioneering purposes? A. On the night of the Republican conference I authorized General Kilgore, of my State, to say that I would be liberal in my contribution in the dissemination of political truth among the people of the States of Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Indiana, and Illinois, previous to the next Presidential election, for the purpose of informing them as to their true interests, and who they ought to vote for for President, or something to that amount.

Q. Was that proposition in writing? A. I think it was.

Q. Have you a copy of it? A. No, sir; I have not.

Q. Did you state what amount you would give? A. Let me go on with my statement; General Kilgore said he would like to be authorized to make this statement, and I hastily drew up a note addressed to him, and it was to the effect what I have said here; I am not so certain whether I fixed the amount or not, but I think I did say that I would contribute in that way half the profits; if I did it was very hastily.

Q. Were you nominated by the caucus to whom that statement was made? A. Yes, sir.

Q. Were you voted for in the House as the candidate for printer to the House? A. I was by every Republican except Mr. Adams, a son of John Quincy Adams.

Q. How long were you voted for? A. I do not recollect; it was postponed day after day for near a month; I do not know how many ballots there were; I think ten or fifteen I was voted for; there were one or two ballots a day.

Q. You were nominated on the day that Mr. Kilgore made that proposition? A. Yes, sir.

Q. You were voted for as the candidate of the Republicans on the next day? A. No, sir, not the next day. Mr. Stanton moved a postponement several days, and it was done.

Q. You were nominated though on the day that proposition was made as the candidate of the Republican party? A. Yes, sir.

Q. You stated, I think, that you received all the votes of the Republicans present in the House except that of Mr. Adams? A. Yes, sir, I should like to say that I regarded his course toward me as very strange; because, while an apprentice in a printing office, the first writing that I ever did was in support of his father for the Presidency against General Jackson.

This is a nice state of affairs truly.—It is deplorable to think that the Republicans, who have instituted investigations for the purpose of unearthing all the hidden evidences of Democratic corruption, were themselves engaged in an arrangement to partition the profits of the House printing among weak and sickly partizans, and to use a portion of it as a corruption fund to carry the doubtful States. We can only imagine the sensations of John Covode and his fellow-laborers when they saw these disclosures, but no language could possibly depict the depth of their anguish.—There is nothing left for Covode but to retire to some sequestered spot beyond the reach of depraved and corrupt men, there to meditate in solitude upon the decay of public virtue. After all his labors to purify the public atmosphere, his own Republican friends go and nominate a man for Printer upon consideration of his using half the profits to influence elections; and the whole thing comes out most inopportunely, just as he is about showing up the rottenness of the Democratic politicians Covode has been shamefully treated.—And then to think that after all, the Republicans should elect a man Printer at the dictation of the *outsiders*—that this man was no printer at all, and that he sold out for twenty per cent, and agreed to take care of the wounded. What are we coming to?—*Patriot and Union.*

Practical Republicanism.

In Cleveland the Republican leaders carry out the principles they profess. They allow negro children to sit side by side with white children in their schools. Upon objection being made to this condition of things, one of the members of the Board of Education said:

"I would rather my little girl should sit BESIDE A COLORED GIRL than by a FRIZZLE HEADED IRISH or BARE HEELED DUTCH one!"

That is what we call showing their faith by their works—but when election time draws nigh, these same Republican leaders will profess to be the only true friends of the "frizzle headed Irish and bare heeled Dutch."

Misled by a Church.—The steamer City of Cleveland arrived at Buffalo May 20, and the following incident is told as having occurred at Dunkirk.—The mate who was at the wheel while making the port of Dunkirk (who is an old lake sailor and well acquainted with the harbor there, but who has been absent for the last year) always laid his course by a certain church spire. He did so this time, and the consequence was that the vessel was soon high upon the reef. The church had been removed, it seems, recently, some four blocks from its original position. It is said the mate is losing confidence in everything, now that the churches deceive him.

Remarkable Earthquake in Ohio.—The inhabitants of the counties of Guernsey, Belmont and Harrison, in Eastern Ohio, were exceedingly excited and terrified on Tuesday week by the severe shock of an earthquake which lasted for *thirty minutes*. At Cambridge, Barnesville and other towns, the citizens flocked together in the streets and fervently implored divine protection. The shock was accompanied by a shower of supposed meteoric stones, four of which weighing from forty to sixty pounds each fell on the track of the Central Ohio Railroad, near Concord, imbedding themselves about two feet in the earth.

Timber for the Holy Land.—A firm of Savannah, Ga., has received an order for two hundred thousand feet of lumber, which is to be shipped to Beyrut, in Syra. Portions of the cargo is said to be intended for Jerusalem and Damascus.

☞A hungry juryman ran out of the court-room in Taunton, England, during a trial, to get his breakfast. When he returned the learned Baron fined him £20 sterling for misdemeanor, which made him consider his morning meal expensive.

☞A country parson had a singular peculiarity of expression, always using the phrase, "I flatter myself" instead of "I believe." Having had occasion to exhort his congregation during a revival, "he flattered himself that more than one-half of them would be damned."

☞A number of free-thinkers, who inhabit the little village of Williams Centre, in Ohio, have opened a "Free Hall," wherein all classes and conditions of men are welcomed to utter such heresies as they please

☞The *Manchester Guardian* of April 21st says, "it is stated that the Prince of Whales, who is expected to arrive in England from Germany on Tuesday next, will leave for Canada towards the close of the week."

☞At Point Coupee, La., lately, a slave owner was convicted of unnecessary cruelty to his slaves, and the Court ordered that they should all be sold away from his ownership and custody.

☞Somebody says: A wife should be like roasted lamb—"tender and nicely dressed."

A scamp adds: "And without sauce."

☞Covode was seen peeping in at a kitchen window in the White House, the other night. It is supposed he was trying to find a bone to pick.

☞Mary asked Charles, [illegible] animal dropped from the [illegible] "The rain, dear," was the whispered reply.