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, MAY 28, 1860. NO. 51.

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 Wamplers' Tinning Establishment—"COMPILER" on the sign.

Circulate the Documents!

The subscription price of *The Compiler* is now, as it has long been, $1,75 per annum, *if paid in advance*—otherwise, $2. We will also furnish it for the campaign—from this time until after the Presidential election—at SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS, payment invariably *in advance*. Persons getting up clubs will always find us ready and willing to make proper remuneration for their time and trouble. CIRCULATE THE DOCUMENTS!

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,

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.

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. Stæver.

Gettysburg, April 11, '53.

Notice to Stockholders.

NOTICE is hereby given to subscribers to the Capital Stock of the GETTYSBURG GAS COMPANY that, by a Resolution of the Board of Directors, payment of the first instalment on each share of stock (one-fifth of each share,) subscribed, payable on the *1st of May next*, is hereby required to be made to Joel B. Danner, the Treasurer of said Company, at his office in his house, in the Borough of Gettysburg, agreeably to the terms of subscription.

By the Act of Assembly relating to Gas Companies, if notice for the payment of subscriptions of stock be not complied with, the company can recover one per cent. per month interest on the amount due and unpaid.

M. JACOBS, *Pres't.*

D. MCCONAUGHY, *Sec'y.*
April 16, 1860.

Notice to Tax-payers.

NOTICE is hereby given that the County Commissioners will make an abatement of FIVE PER CENT. upon all State and County taxes assessed for the year 1860 that shall be paid to Collectors on or before *Monday, the 2d day of July*. Collectors will be required to call on tax-payers on or before the above date, and make such abatement to all persons paying on or before said day, and pay the same to the County Treasurer, otherwise no abatement will be made. By order of the Commissioners,

J. M. WALTER, *Clerk.*

April 23, 1860. td

Gas Fixtures.

WM. HELME, of Philadelphia, the contractor for the erection of the Gettysburg Gas Works, has taken the room lately occupied by Col. Samson, nearly opposite the Bank, for his office, and is prepared to fit out at once any building with Gas Fixtures. He will in a few days have the various styles on exhibition at his room, and invites attention to them, as those desirous of introducing the Gas will be saved the trouble and expense of procuring them from the city—his prices being as low as they can be procured anywhere else.

April 16, 1860.

Cheap Clothing.

GEORGE ARNOLD has now got up his Spring and Summer stock of CLOTHING, full and complete, comprising every variety of Coats, Pantaloons, Vests, &c., &c., all of our own make. Please call, and if we cannot fit you, we can take your measure and make you a garment on short notice.

April 16, 1860. 6t

David McDannell,

PUMP MAKER, will attend to all work entrusted to him promptly and cheaply. Residence, near Keckler's tavern, in Butler township, Adams county, Pa.

April 30, 1860.*

IF you do not believe it, try them and convince yourselves, that TYSONS' PICTURES are the best and cheapest to had in the country.—Gallery N. E. cor. of the Diamond, Gettysburg.

ONE of the accomplishments is Music.—Guitars, Accordeons, Fifes, Flutes, Fiddles, and all the necessary fixings. During the long winter nights an hour may be spent advantageously, when you can buy these instruments so cheap at SAMSON'S.

PHOTOGRAPHIC VIEWS of buildings, landscapes, &c., by TYSON & BRO., Northeast corner of the Diamond, Gettysburg.

DRESS THE RIGHT WAY.—When times are hard and money scarce, goods should be bought cheaper for cash. Boots at $1 25 to $[illegible] in proportion. Silk Hats at $1 50 [illegible] Caps at each [illegible] at SAMSON'S.

[illegible] Flowers and Birds, [illegible] received at A. BOOTT'S.

POET'S CORNER.

FROM THACKERAY'S CORNHILL MAGAZINE

STRANGERS YET!

Strangers yet!
After years of life together,
After fair and stormy weather,
After travel in far lands,
After touch of wedded hands,—
Why thus joined? why ever met?
If they must be strangers yet.

Strangers yet!
After childhood's winning ways,
After care, and blame, and praise,
Counsel asked, and wisdom given,
After mutual prayers to Heaven,
Child and parent scarce regret
When they part—are strangers yet.

Strangers yet!
After strife for common ends,
After title of old friends,
After passion fierce and tender,
After cheerful self-surrender,
Hearts may beat and eyes be wet,
And the souls be strangers yet.

Strangers yet!
Strange and bitter thought to scan
All the loneliness of man!
Nature by magnetic laws
Circle *unto circle draws*;
Circles only touch when met,
Never mingle—strangers yet.

Strangers yet!
Will it evermore be thus—
Spirits still impervious?
Shall we ever fairly stand
Soul to soul, as hand to hand?
Are the bounds eternal set
To retain us strangers yet?

Strangers yet!
Tell not love *it must aspire*
Unto something other—higher:
God himself were loved the best,
Were man's sympathies at rest;
Rest above the strain and fret
Of the world of strangers yet!
Strangers yet!

MISCELLANY.

☞A man's force in the world, other things being equal, is just in the ratio of the force and strength of his heart. A full-hearted man is always a powerful man; if the thing is in the heart, he is sure to make it notorious, even though it may be a downright falsehood. Let a man be ever so ignorant, still if his heart be full of love to the cause, he becomes a powerful man for that object, because he has heart-power, heart-force. A man may be deficient in many of the advantages of education, in many of those niceties which are so much looked upon in society; but once give him a strong heart that beats hard, and there is no mistake about his power. Let him have a heart that is right full up to the brim with an object, and that man will do the thing, or else he will die gloriously defeated, and will glory in his defeat. Heart is power.

☞A remarkable suit has lately been decided in the Court of Sessions at Edinburg, Scotland. Mrs. Catharine Leslie entered suit to have it declared that she was the wife of the late Cathcart Leslie. It was proven that they became engaged in 1822, and in 1837 they formally accepted of each other as man and wife, without any other ceremony or witnesses, agreeing to keep it secret until he was rich enough to support her. They lived apart for thirty years, continually corresponding until his death in 1857. The Scotch judges decided in favor of Mrs. Leslie, in accordance with the law of Scotland, which, in order to make a marriage legal, requires no form or ceremony, civil or religious; no notice, no witnesses, but merely the consent of the parties; and if this latter can be proved at any subsequent period, even after the lapse of years, by subsequent written acknowledgment or oath of reference, the parties will be held to have been legally married, *whether living together or not.*

Japanese Coin.—The gold, silver and bronze coins of Japan are becoming pretty plentiful in this city. Mr. G. W. Burr, jeweler, of Broadway, has shown us a number of them of curious shapes and considerable value. One of them, a hundred dollar piece, is nearly as large as a decent sized platter. The coins are of various shapes, the gold ones being oval, the silver ones oblong, the bronze ones are also oval, with square holes in the centre. The gold coins are quite thin, having evidently been hammered out, and then stamped with the mint marks in Japanese characters, the larger ones also bearing, in black lacquer, the value in large letters. A number of these coins are now on exhibition at Barnum's Museum.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

The Sweet Potato.—The Michigan Farmer recommends a more extensive culture of the sweet potato. It says: "The cultivation of this valuable esculent is a matter of no inconsiderable moment to the farmer. When properly attended to, under favorable conditions of weather, harvesting, &c., this crop is one of the most profitable items in agricultural economy. We kept the account of the product of one acre which was devoted last year to the sweet potato, and after making the liberal deduction of fifty per cent. for expenses including manure and labor, we set down the net profit of $50 as the return of that acre. This every farmer knows is a very fair yield."

☞Men who are really the most fond of ladies—who cherish for them the truest respect—are seldom the most popular with the sex. Men of great assurance, whose tongues are lightly hung, who make words supply the place of ideas, and place compliments in the room of sentiment, are the favorites. A due respect for women leads to respectful action toward them, and respect is mistaken by them for neglect or want of love.

☞Why is an unwelcome visitor like a shady tree? Because we are always glad when he leaves.

A Fayette County Bull Race.

Some forty years ago the managers of a race course near Brownsville, on the Monongahela river, published a notice of a race, one mile heats, on a particular day, for a purse of one hundred dollars, "free for anything with four legs and hair on." A man in the neighborhood, named Hays, had a bull that he was in the habit of riding to mill with his bag of corn, and he determined to enter him for the race. He said nothing about it to any one, but he rode him around the track a number of times, on several moonlight nights, until the bull had got the hang of the ground pretty well, and would keep the right course. He rode with spurs, which the bull considered disagreeable; so much so that he always bellowed when applied to his sides. On the morning of the race Hays came upon the ground on horseback—on his bull. Instead of a saddle, he had dried an ox hide, the head part of which, with the horns still on, he placed on the bull's rump. He carried a short tin horn in his hand. He rode to the judges' stand, and offered to enter his bull for the race, but the owners of the horses that were entered, objected. Hays appealed to the terms of the notice; insisting that his bull had "four legs and hair on," and therefore he had a right to enter him. After a good deal of swearing the judges declared themselves compelled to decide that the bull had the right to run, and he was entered accordingly. When the time for starting arrived, the bull and horses took their places. The horse racers were out of humor at being bothered with the bull, and at the burlesque which they supposed was intended, but thought it would be over as soon as they started. When the signal was given they did start. Hays gave a blast with his horn, and sank his spurs into the side of the bull, who bounded off with a terrible bawl at no trifling speed, the dried ox hide flapping up and down, rattling at every jump, making a combination of noises that had never been heard on a race course before. The horses all flew the track, every one seeming to be seized with a sudden determination to take a short cut to get out of the Redstone county, and not one of them could be brought back in time to save their distance. A general row ensued; but the fun of the thing put the crowd all on the side of the bull. The horsemen contended that they were swindled out of their purse, and that if it had not been for Hays's horn and ox hide, which he ought not to have been permitted to bring upon the ground, the thing would not have turned out as it did.

Upon this Hays told them that his bull could beat any of their horses any how, and if they would put up a hundred dollars against the purse that he had won, he would take off the ox hide, and leave his tin horn, and run a fair race with them. His offer was accepted and the money staked. They again took their places at the starting post, and the signal was given. Hays gave the bull another touch with his spur, and the bull gave a tremendous bellow. The horses remembering the dreadful sound, thought all the rest was coming as before. Away they went again, in spite of all the exertions of their riders, while Hays gallopped the bull around the track and won the money.

A Yankee Courtship.—The story runs that a gentleman living at St. Joseph's Island, out West, was engaged to be married to a pretty French girl, and the bans were published in the Church on a certain Sunday. The next day a Yankee made a bet of $100, with a friend, that he would marry the girl himself. The money was placed in the hand of a third party; the Yankee then called upon the young lady and made a proposition of marriage. She told him that her intended had already given her $40 to buy clothes, but that she didn't like him very well. At this her new suitor handed her a like amount, and then placing forty dollars more with it, remarked: "There's his forty dollars, and I'll go forty better." The young lady could resist no longer, and taking the money, returned the amount given her by her first lover, and married his competitor within an hour, well satisfied with the bargain. The bet was won, and in the course of a month the St. Joseph Islander married the sister of his first *fiance.*

A Learned Negro.—Two Samboos were one day lying on the wood pile sunning themselves, when one of them suddenly broke forth in the following manner:

"I say, Ike, does yer think dis world turns round on an axeltree?"

"Well, Sam, I doesn't know; what does you tink?"

"Why, de world can't turn round on de axeltree, cause it would come in contact wid do 'chinery ob de globe, bust de ingine, run de cars off de track, and squash all the passengers!"

"Sam, you is a larned nigger, you is!"

☞"John," said one boy to another, one day, as they were strolling by a duck pond, "do you know why a duck goes under water?"

"No," answered his companion; "tot me ask you why?"

"For *diver's* (divers,) reasons," said John.

"Well, well," said the other, "can you tell me why he comes up again?"

"No," replied John, somewhat curiously.

"Then, John," said his companion, "you are caught this time. Of course the duck comes up for *sundry* (sun dry,) purposes."

☞There is many a man whose tongue might govern a multitude, if he could only govern his tongue.

Brown on the Census of 1860.

Brown, of the Cleveland *Plain Dealer*, is 'some.' He is one of the originals.—The following on the census of 1860 is his last:

The list of questions to be answered by heads of families heretofore published is incorrect in several particulars. Below is a correct list:

What is your age?

Where were you born?

Are you married, and if so how do you like it?

How many children have you, and do they sufficiently resemble you as to preclude the possibility of their belonging to any of your neighbors?

Did you ever have the measles, and if so how many?

Have you a twin brother several years older than yourself?

Have you parents, and if so how many of them?

Do you read the New Testament regularly?

What is your fighting weight?

How many times has your wife wished she was dead, and did you reciprocate the wish?

Wouldn't you feel insulted if your funeral procession didn't go faster than the Express does.

Do you use boughten tobacco?

Are you aware that Monongahela whiskey is used in shooting galleries in preference to pistols and that it shoots farthest?

Were you and your wife worth anything when married, and if not what proportion of her things were your'n and your things her'n?

Where you ever in the Penitentiary?

Are beans an article of regular diet in your family, and if so how does it go?

How many chickens do you own, and are they on foot or in shell? Also how many succedaneums?

Is there a strawberry mark on your left arm?

Which food do you prefer, rum or mixed drinks?

Do you keep a barrel of Champagne Ale constantly in your cellar?

State how much pork, impending crisis, Dutch cheese, popular sovereignty, standard poetry, Gayetry paper, slave code, catnip, red flannel, Constitution and Union, old junk, perfumery, coal oil, liberty, hoopskirts, &c., you have on hand?

Persons liable to be censussed will do well to cut out the above and put it up in a conspicious place.

☞A western Editor having had his last shirt stolen, vents his rage as follows: "We would say to the rascal who stole the shirt off the line while we lay in bed waiting for it to dry, that we sincerely hope that the collar may cut his throat." To this a cotemporary adds: "Served him right; no business to have a shirt. A pretty editor thus indulging in such luxuries! We expect next to hear of the extravagant fellow aspiring to wear stockings and beaver hats! Oh, the vanity, unreasonableness and extravagance of some folks!"

☞The latest dog story is of two dogs who fell to fighting in a saw mill. In the course of the tussle, one of the dogs went plump against the saw in rapid motion, which cut him in two instanter. The hind legs ran away, but the fore legs continued the fight and whipped the other dog.

Seasonable Queries.—The self-examining society has proposed the following queries to all people about this financial period:

1. Does it cost anything to print a newspaper?
2. How long can a printer afford to furnish a paper without pay?
3. Do printers eat, drink and wear clothing?
4. If they do, how do they get them?
5. Do I owe for my paper?
6. Is not this particular period a first-rate time to call and "pay up?"

☞"Main't I see you home from meeting, Peggy?"

"No, you shan't do no such thing, I am otherwise engaged."

"I swanny, I guess you've missed it this time, for I've my trouser's pockets full of ginger-bread."

"You may take my arm, Bill, I only said so."

☞"Father, have you got another wife besides mother?" "No, my son; what possesses you to ask such a question?" "Because I saw in the old family Bible that you married Anno Domini in 1842, and that isn't mother, for her name was Sally Smith."

☞An Irishman being asked whether he did not frequently converse with a friend in Irish, replied:

"No, indeed; Jemmy often speaks to me in Irish, but I always answer him in English."

"Why so?"

"Because, you see, I don't want Jemmy to know that I understand Irish."

Beautiful and True.—Alice Carey has written four as beautiful lines as can be found in the English language:

Among the pitfalls in our way
The best of us walk blindly:
Be, man, be wary, watch and pray,
And judge your brother kindly.

☞The Cleveland *Plaindealer* says there are so many colored persons in Oberlin that the streets constantly wear a dark appearance, and gas has to be burned on cloudy days to enable white people to get around.

☞Among the presents for the President of the United States, brought by the Japanese Embassy, are several revolving rifles of Japanese invention, which are regarded as a decided improvement upon Sharpe's rifle.

A Mad-Dog Remedy.

According to promise, we lay before our readers this morning the famous Dr. Stoy remedy for the bite of a mad dog. It is an exact copy of one of the original receipes, sold by Dr. Stoy, a son of the original discoverer:

Dr. Stoy's Infallable Cure for the Bite of a Mad Dog.—Take one ounce of *Red Chick-Weed*, and put it in a clean earthen pot; pour on it a quart of beer; place the pot over a gentle coal fire, and boil it until it is reduced to the half; strain it hot from the pot through a clean linen cloth into a pewter dish, and then, while still hot in the dish, add an ounce of Theriac and stir it well, until it is thoroughly mixed. Give a patient a dose luke warm in the morning, the patient being duly sober, that is to say without anything having been taken that morning, after this he must fast at least three hours, and during that time drink no cold water, and must take care not to eat any pork, and everything which has any connection with pork, for fourteen days the patient must not partake of any animal food, not even of the fish kennel. This is the dose for a grown person. To children of 12 years give the half and so in proportion to the age. To animals give double the portion that is given to a grown person, and in proportion, with the water as above mentioned to be observed.

N. B.—You must cut the weed in June, when it is in blossom, and aridity it in the shade. The weeds to be fried in fresh buttor, without salt, and then put on the wound three times, by rubbing the scab off with an oak chip.

Chick Weed is the popular name for a species of Stellaria, and that with white blossoms affords a remarkable instance of the sleep of plants; for at night the leaves approach in pairs, and inclose the tender rediments of the young shoots. The leaves are cooling, and are deemed useful for swelled mammalia. Theriac is a name given by the ancients to various compounds, esteemed efficacious against the effects of poison, but afterwards restrained chiefly to what is called *venice treacle*, which (says the Cyc.) is a compound of sixty-four drugs, prepared, pulverized, and reduced by means of honey to an electuary. Both these articles can be had at the druggists.—*Patriot and Union.*

Important to Druggists.

It will be seen by the following section of the new Penal Code passed by the Legislature last winter, that no drug, of a poisonous nature, can hereafter be sold by our Druggists except upon the written prescription of a physician, or to a respectable inhabitant, of full age, of the town in which such sale shall be made. The fine for violating the Law is fifty dollars:

"No apothecary, druggist or other person shall sell or dispose of by retail, any morphia, strychnia, arsenic, prussic acid, or corrosive sublimate, except upon the prescription of a physician, or on the personal application of some respectable inhabitant, of full age, of the town or place in which such sale shall be made. In all cases of such sale the word *poison* shall be carefully and legibly marked or placed upon the label, package, bottle or other vessel or thing in which such poison is contained; and when sold or disposed of otherwise than under the prescription of a physician, the apothecary, druggist or other person selling or disposing of the same, shall note in a register, kept for that purpose, the name and residence of the person to whom such sale was made, the quantity sold and the date of such sale.

Any person offending herein shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and, on conviction, be sentenced to pay a fine not exceeding fifty dollars."

☞Passing one of the delivery windows at the Post Office, on Saturday, we overheard the following dialogue between the clerk in attendance and a dilapidated specimen of the "Green Isle:"

Clerk.—(Holding up letter,)—Where do you live?

Pat.—An' sure it's myself that's not married at all.

"Where do you live?" again inquired the clerk.

Pat.—I have three sisters living round here somewhere.

Clerk.—I don't wish to know anything about your sisters, or whether you are married, but where do you live!

Pat.—By the howly St. Patrick, I don't live anywhere. *I make boots out in the country.*

☞An abreviation not to be found in the books, is to be found on a tombstone in Dunkirk. The mourners intended to put an old aunt to sleep with the customery phrase. "Let her rest in peace," but the space on the the stone gave out at the close of the word "her." The ready-witted sculptor, however, inserted the initials, and now the dear old lady sleeps beneath the laconic, but inelegent epitaph: "Let her r.i.p."

Material Aid for the Pope.—In Pittsburg on Sunday week, a strong appeal for pecuniary aid for the Pope of Rome was made from the pulpit of the Cathedral, by Father O'Connor, which was responded to with great liberality—men, women and children eagerly rushing to deposit their donations upon the two tables, which were placed in front of the altar for that purpose. The amount realized was very considerable.

☞John P. Gillon, Esq., of Frederick city, had two valuable colts killed by lightning, during the storm on Thursday week.

☞A large number of western editors have had "a high old time" recently, in the way of a pleasure excursion. While in Washington city they visited the President. "Old Buck" gave them a very kind reception, and as is customary on such occasions, addressed them briefly. In the course of his remarks he said:—

"This is not a palace to be sure, as you have styled it, but it is altogether the people's, and the President himself who occupies it, is only the chief servant of the people. There is this peculiarity about the President, that he is elected by the people, and he owes no allegiance to any human power but the people. [Applause,] The duties of the President are hard, and I shall soon retire from them; and if the new President that is to come in, shall be as happy in assuming the duties of the office, as I am in laying them down, he will be fortunate indeed. Nevertheless, it seems that there will be no lack of men quite willing to endure the Presidency. [Laughter.] We are very likely to have candidates enough to represent all the isms known to the country. Nevertheless I am persuaded that the prevailing wish of the American people will be to cherish and preserve the Constitution as it is, and the Union.—[Applause.] For my part, I should desire to draw no single breath beyond the existence of this our beloved Union. [Much applause.] I am pleased to see this assemblage together of so many of the editorial fraternity. I think its effect will be salutary on yourselves, in relieving your relations of that acrimony that has sometimes marked the press. I am remined of an anecdote, but I know not whether I should relate.—[Cries of "Tell it." "Go on."] It occurred when I was Minister to England. I was talking with a distinguished English Statesman, who said to me, 'Mr. Buchanan, I should infer from your newspapers, that the American people always choose out their greatest scoundrels and make them Presidents.' [Much laughter.] I replied that "it did look so, but it was only a way we had to talk of each other thus—we really always didn't mean it."

☞Philadelphia, in point of population, is the second city in the Union, and in area, since the act of consolidation, which was passed in 1854, it is the largest. Its entire length, as per Ellet's survey, is 23 miles, and average breadth 5½ miles; area, 129½ square miles, or 82,700 acres. The densely inhabited portion extends about 4 miles on the Delaware, from Southwark north to Richmond, formerly Port Richmond, and 2½ miles on the Schuylkill, having a breadth between the two rivers, assuming South street, formerly the southern boundary of the city, to be the standard, of 21,098 feet, 3 inches. It contains within its limits 100,000 dwelling houses, 5,000 manufactories, 10,500 stores, 320 churches, 300 school houses, 18 banks, 14 cemeteries, 9 public squares, 9 railroad depots and 60 fire engine houses.

The Chesapeake Fisheries.—This has been one of the most profitable seasons the fishermen have had for many years. At Mr. John Stump's shore, on the Susquehanna, on Tuesday night last, 50,000 herring were taken at one haul.—At Mr. James A. Lackland's fishery, on the Elk River side of Turkey point, 400,000 were taken at one haul. Osbourn, at the battery, Spesutia Island, caught 480,000 at one haul; and Bond is said to have caught 720,000 at one haul. All the other fisheries have done equally well in proportion to the capacity of their seines and the number of men employed. Nothing like it has been known for thirty years. One of these large schools of herrings, making their way to the head waters of the Chesapeake, are said to make a noise upon the water like the approach of a violent storm.—*Cecil Democrat, 12th.*

Challenge to the "Benicia Boy."—The *Southern Confederacy*, published at Atlanta, Ga., has been authorized by parties of well know integrity to announce that there resides at that place a native Georgian, who is quite willing and ready to fight the "Benicia Boy," or any other pugilist in the world, for $10,000. According to the description given by the *Confederacy*, the new candidate for fistic honors will prove a formidable customer to any opponent. He is represented as a perfect Apollo in size and shape—being six feet one inch in height, and weighing two hundred and ten pounds—and a Hercules in strength. The challenge will remain open until August 8th. It is stipulated that the fight shall take place south of Mason and Dixon's line.

Steam City Passenger Car.—A steam city passenger car is about to be run from White Hall to Philadelphia. It is fitted up in its interior similarly to the horse car, the machinery being all under the car, the cylinders being attached to the bottom, in the rear of the front driving wheels, having the pistons connected in the same way as used in locomotives. Its propelling engine is sufficiently powerful to attain a speed of thirty miles an hour.

Remarkable Age of a Rhode Island Man.—A correspondent of the Troy *Arena*, writing from Gration, in Rensselaer county, New York, gives an account of a native of Rhode Island, named James Werden, who has just deceased, at the extraordinary age of one hundred and tweaty years.

☞Why is a man climbing up Mount Vesuvius like an Irishman who wishes to kiss his sweet-heart? Because he wants to get at the mouth of the crater.

The Democratic National Convention.

Long prior to the assembling of the National Democracy in convention, at Charleston, the friends of the Union in all parts of the confederacy were anxiously looking forward, hopefully, yet not without an occasional cloud of doubt, to see this great and powerful party meet harmoniously, and forgetful of the apparently conflicting interests of different sections of our country, adopt a platform broad enough for all lovers of our country to stand upon, and nominate standard bearers to the support of whom all could rally and follow to a glorious victory. Day after day when the Convention met they anxiously awaited the announcement of its proceedings and still hoped patriotism would conquer party spirit and local and personal prejudices, until the Convention in its wisdom adjourned to reassemble in Baltimore, on the 18th of June. With the adjournment of the Convention their hopes grew stronger and have continued to grow more brilliant daily until hope has changed into confident expectation. It is true differences existed at Charleston, but not irreconcilable differences, and now, the Democracy of every State, north and south, are bound by every sense of duty and safety to re-assemble at Baltimore and make one more effort for the Union and the Constitution. From present appearances every State will be fully represented at Baltimore, and the delegates, having had time for deliberation and consultation with their constituents, will meet, determined to sacrifice everything but *principle* to secure union and harmony. This being the case we have every reason for expectation of happy results. Public sentiment is unanimous everywhere in one demand—"The National Democracy is the only barrier between fanaticism and the Constitution, the only national bond which binds the States together in a common sisterhood, and it must continue united—its harmony must and shall be preserved."

What though some sacrifices must be made? This was necessary at the time of the formation of the Constitution, and they were made. In every constitutional compromise to preserve the integrity of the Constitution and the Union of the States there sacrifices were necessary, and we cherish the memory of departed patriots, and delight to honor living statesmen because they magnanimously made them. Now, more urgently than ever, it is demanded that some sacrifice shall be made for the Union and its attending blessings; and who will dare say it is not *our* duty to follow the illustrious examples of the framers and preservers of our Union? Let true Democrats forget past differences, and resolve that the National Democracy shall continue united as in the past. Let the hopes of our political opponents be disappointed, and the confident anticipations of the friends of the Union be realized. Let a spirit of harmony prevail and victory will be certain!—*York Gazette.*

A New York Editor Makes an "Offer" to a Charleston Slave.—The Editor of the Rhome (N. Y.) *Sentinel*, who was a delegate to the Charlestown Convention, relates that at where he stoppod there was a bright mulatto female slave of fifteen years of age, sprightly and intelligent, could read, write, sing and play the piano. He proposed to her that he would buy her of her mistress, (who is a widow.) She said she did not want to go, and would not leave her mistress, as she knew her mistress would not part with her. The editor told her he would give her mistress $2,000 for her, and when she was thus tempted with the above sum spread out in gold before her vision, if she would consent to the transfer, the eyes of the colored girl grew watery, and her lips quivered, but she declared she would not be seperated; she said she would not go with him from her mistress—that she loved her mistress, and her mistress loved her, but if he would take her mistress along, she would follow.—The editor subsequently related the conversation to the owner, who smiled, and shaking her head, said that no persuasion of any kind, nor money, could induce "Grace" (the slave) to leave her, and that that was the feeling of nineteen-twentieths of the slaves of the South.

☞The State of Indiana has recently lost by death one of its citizens—Mr. James Bangs. We find an obituary notice of him in a Hoosier paper:

Mistur Editur: Jem bangs, we are sorry to stait, has desised. He departed this Life last mundy. Jem was generally considered a gud feller. He didn. at the age of 23 years old. He went 4th without airy struggle; and such is Life. Tu Da we are as peper grass—mity smart—to Morrer we are cut down like a cowcumber of the grownd. Jem kep a nice store, which his wife now wates on. His purchews was numerous. Menny is things we bot at his growcerey, and we are happy to state that he never cheated, speshully in the wate of mackrel which was nice and smelt sweet and his surving wife is the same wa. We never new him to bite a grane of coffy into to make xact wate. And never now him to put sand in his shugar, tho he had a big sand bar in front of his house; nur water in his Lickers, tho the ohio run past his dore. Piece to his remains!"

☞The coolest piece of impudence we have seen for some time, is John W. Forney's assumption of the office of Censor over Democratic delegates from Massachusetts to the Charleston Convention. A man who holds one of the most lucrative and influential offices in the gift of the Black Republicans as a reward for his services in their behalf, to impugn the political integrity of any Democrat, must be as brazen as treacherous.—*Boston Post.*

Distinguished Prize-Fight Reporter.—Charles Dickens is said to have reported the Heenan-Sayers' prize-fight for the London *Times.*

☞"Give me a kiss, dear girl." 'I can't,' she replied. 'I don't mind lending you one, but I must have it returned to-morrow.'

☞"Is your powder good?" "A barrel of it took fire the other day, and, before I could bring a bucket of water, half of it was burned up."

☞A young fop about starting upon a trip to New Orleans proposed to purchase a life preserver. "Oh, you'll find great it," [illegible] clerk, "huge if you don't [illegible]