THE COMPILER.

A Democratic, News and Family Journal.

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

43RD YEAR. GETTYSBURG, PA.: SATURDAY, OCT. 15, 1860. NO. 2.

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.

J. J. Herron,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.—Office on Baltimore street, nearly opposite Fahnestock Brothers' Store.

Gettysburg, Oct. 1, 1860. tf

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.

A. J. Cover,

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

Wm. A. Duncan,

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

Edward B. Buehler,

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

Gettysburg, March 20.

Dr. A. W. Dorsey,

FORMERLY of Carroll county, Md., having permanently located in Gettysburg, offers his professional services to the citizens of the town and surrounding country in the practice of the various branches of his profession. Office and residence, Baltimore street, next door to The Compiler office, where he may be found at all times when not professionally engaged.

REFERENCES.

Prof. Nathan R. Smith, Baltimore, Md.
Rev. Augustus Webster, D. D., Baltimore Md.
Dr J. G. Warfield, Westminister, Md.
Dr W. A. Mathias, " "
Jacob Reese, Esq., " "
John K. Longwell, Esq., " "
Geo. B. 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. Stoever.

Gettysburg, April 11, '53.

DENTIST.

Ladies' One Price

FANCY FUR STORE!—JOHN FAREIRA, No. 718 Arch St., between 7th and 8th Sts., Philadelphia, (late of 818 Market St.,) Importer, Manufacturer and Dealer in all kinds of FANCY FURS. Having removed to my New Store, 718 Arch St., and being now engaged entirely in the Manufacture and Sale of Fancy Furs, which, in accordance with the "One Price Principle," I have marked at the lowest possible prices consistent with a reasonable profit, I would solicit a visit from those in want of Furs for either Ladies' or Children's Wear, and an inspection of my selection of those goods, satisfied, as I am, of my ability to please in every desired essential.

☞ Persons at a distance, who may find it inconvenient to call personally, need only name the article they wish, together with the price, and instructions for sending, and forward the order to my address—money accompanying—to insure a satisfactory compliance with their wishes. [Sept. 3, 1860. 3m

A Chance

FOR A SAFE AND PROFITABLE INVESTMENT.—WARREN'S PATENT Corn Planter, patented by D. WARREN. This is an agricultural implement which on account of its durability, simplicity and cheapness, will be generally adopted by Farmers. With it one man can do the work of three. Before a patent was procured it was thoroughly tested by a number of Farmers and in every instance gave perfect satisfaction. State, County and Township Rights for sale. Enterprising men can realize handsome profits by purchasing States or Counties and canvassing. Apply personally to D. Warren and George E. Bringman. Communications addressed to GEORGE E. BRINGMAN, at Gettysburg, Pa., containing postage stamp, will receive attention.

☞ Agents wanted in every County and State. [July 9, 1860 tf

A. Mathiot & Son's

SOFA AND FURNITURE WAREROOMS, Nos. 25 and 27 N. Gay street, Baltimore, (near Fayette st.,) extending from Gay to Frederick st.—the largest establishment of the kind in the Union. Always on hand a large assortment of HOUSEHOLD AND OFFICE FURNITURE, embracing Bureaus, Bedsteads, Washstands, Wardrobes, Mattresses of Hair, Cotton and Hair, Spring Beds, Sofas, Tete-e-Tetes, Arm Chairs, Rocking Chairs, Etageres, Marble Tables, Settees, Reception and Upholstered Chairs, ASSORTED COLORS OF COTTAGE FURNITURE, Wood Chairs, Office Chairs, Barber Chairs, Cribs and Cradles, Hat Racks, Hall Furniture, Gilt and Walnut Frame Looking Glasses, Sideboards, Extension Tables, of every length.

Persons disposed to purchase are invited to call and give our stock an examination, which for variety and quality of workmanship is not equalled by any establishment in the country.

A. MATHIOT & SON,
Nos. 25 and 27 N. Gay street.

Aug. 6 1860. 1y

Notice.

JACOB LITTLE'S ESTATE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Jacob Little, late of Straban township, Adams county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, residing in the same township, he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

HENRY LITTLE,
Sept. 3, 1860. 6t *Executor.*

CALL at TYSON & BRO'S gallery of Photography and examine their specimens of fine Art, Gettysburg, Pa.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Lime Factory

IN GETTYSBURG!—ATTENTION, FARMERS!—The undersigned would most respectfully inform the public in general, and the farming community in particular, that they have erected two spacious LIME KILNS, at the corner of Stratton street and the Railroad, and are now burning, and will continue to burn, large quantities of the BEST LIME, which they will dispose of at the lowest living rates. Farmers and others are invited to give them a call. By supplying a good article, which they expect always to do, they cannot fail to give satisfaction.

McCURDY & CRABS.

Aug. 20, 1860. tf

Watches, Jewelry

AND SILVER-WARE.—We would respectfully inform our friends, patrons and the public generally, that we have now in Store and offer WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, at the lowest Cash Prices, a large and very choice stock of WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVER AND PLATED WARE, of every variety and style.

Every description of Diamond Work and other Jewelry made to order, at short notice.—☞ All goods warranted to be as repre-ented.

N. B.—Particular attention given to Repairing Watches and Jewelry, of every description.

STAUFFER & HARLEY,
No. 622 Market St., South Side, Philad'a.

Sept. 3, 1860. 3m

Grain! Grain!

THE subscriber still continues purchasing all kinds of PRODUCE, at his old stand on Chambersburg street, viz:—FLOUR, WHEAT, RYE, CORN, OATS, SEEDS, &c., for which the highest market prices will be given.

☞ I will also continue my GROCERY and VARIETY STORE, and will keep constantly on hand Groceries, Salt, Oil, Fish, Cedar-ware, Dry Goods, Confections, Plaster, Guano, &c.—The public are invited to call, as I am determined to sell as cheap as the cheapest.

JOHN SCOTT.

Gettysburg, Aug. 6 1860.

Merchant Tailoring.

GEORGE ARNOLD has procured the services of W. T. KING, and has commenced the above business, and will carry it on in all its various branches, and has connected himself with the store of Mr. George Arnold, where there will be constantly kept on hand a large stock of cheap Cloths, Over-coatings, Cassimeres, Cassinetts, Vestings, and Trimmings of every kind. Work done in the very best manner, and in city style on short notice. Custom work and cutting out solicited when goods are purchased elsewhere. The shop is in connection with Mr Arnold's store, where Mr. King can always be found during business hours

☞ Give us a call. [Sept. 17, '60. 3m

Fall Trade 1860.

CARPETS, OIL CLOTH.

JOSEPH VICTORY,
145 Lexington st., 3 doors West of Howard,
BALTIMORE, MD.,

Informs his customers and purchasers generally, that his stock of Carpets, Oil Cloth, Mattings, &c., is now complete, consisting of Brussels Carpet, Velvet, Three-ply, Ingrain and Venetian Carpets of every style and price. Oil Cloth from 1 to 8 yards wide, Matting, Rugs, Mats, Stair Rods, &c., Rag Carpets of our own make, constantly on hand, all of which will be sold at the very lowest rates.

JOSEPH VICTORY,
145 Lexington Street,
Sept. 24, '60. 3m Baltimore, Md.

Millinery

ESTABLISHMENT IN HAMPTON.—MARY M. BEITLER would most respectfully inform the ladies of Hampton and surrounding country that she has secured her Fall stock of Millinery Goods, embracing every variety, calculated to please every taste. Prices low, as usual. Her assortment includes all colors of Straw Bonnets and Feathers, Ribbons and other Trimmings. Silk and Velvet Bonnets also on hand, ready made. Likewise Band Boxes.

Sept. 24, 1860. 3t

Tinning! Tinning!

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Gettysburg and the public generally, that he has opened a new Tinning establishment, in Chambersburg street, directly opposite Christ Church. He will manufacture, and keep constantly on hand, every variety of TIN-WARE, PRESSED and JAPAN-WARE, and will always be ready to do REPAIRING.

ROOFING and SPOUTING also done in the best manner. Prices moderate, and no effort spared to render full satisfaction. A share of the public's patronage is solicited.

A. P. BAUGHER.

Gettysburg, June 18, 1860. 1y

Spring 1860.

A. SCOTT & SON have just received, and are now opening, at their establishment in Chambersburg st., opposite the "Eagle Hotel," a large, choice and desirable stock of SPRING GOODS, which they offer to the public, satisfied that goods *can't be sold cheaper* than they are now offering them. Our stock comprises all the different styles and qualities of LADIES' DRESS GOODS, Shawls, Ribbons, Gloves, Hosiery, White Goods, Laces, &c., &c.

For MEN and BOYS' WEAR we have our usual variety, in style, quality and price.

Our customers will always find our stock of Domestic Goods full, cheap and complete. We invite all to give us a call and examine our stock, satisfied that an examination is all that is necessary to convince all that our's is the cheap store. No trouble to show goods.—Thankful for past encouragement, and would respectfully ask a continuance of the same.

A. SCOTT & SON.

N. B. Country Produce taken in exchange Goods. [April 16, 1860

Farmers, Carpenters, &c.

ATTEND TO YOUR INTERESTS.—The undersigned would respectfully inform the public, and the citizens of Gettysburg and vicinity particularly, that they are prepared to furnish all persons who contemplate building houses, barns, &c., with materials required for said buildings, such as RAFTERS, LATHING, SHINGLES, BOARDS, and all HEAVY TIMBER for building.

Also, POSTS, RAILS, &c., continually on hand, and upon low terms for cash.

PLANK & SPANGLER.

Arendtsville, June 18, 1860. 3m

1860. Fresh Spring Goods. 1860

HATS AND CAPS.—R. F. McILHENY would respectfully invite the attention of the citizens of Gettysburg and vicinity to his large and complete stock of Hats and Caps, which he has just opened, embracing nearly every variety of style now in the market, consisting in part of Men's No. 1 Silk Hats, Men's broad-rim Russia Hats, Men's Felt and Soft Hats, Men's Seamless Caps, Boy's Soft and Wool Hats. Also, a large and superior stock of STRAW GOODS, comprising Men's Straw, Leghorn and Panama Hats, Misses' and Infants' Hats, Flats, Bloomers and Shaker Hoods, all of the latest and most fashionable styles. Those wishing to save money and buy cheap will do well by calling on him before purchasing elsewhere, as he is selling very low for cash.

April 23, 1860. R. F. McILHENY.

DOMESTIC GOODS, in every variety, at SCHICK'S, consisting of Prints, Muslins, Ginghams, Checks, Tickings, Sheetings, &c.

A LARGE lot of Crockery and Queensware for sale by NORBECK & MARTIN.

POET'S CORNER.

THE FATHERLAND.

BY JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

Where is the true man's fatherland?
Is it where he by chance is born?
Doth not the yearning spirit scorn
In such scant borders to be spanned?
O, yes! his fatherland must be
As the blue heaven wide and free!

Is it alone where freedom is,
Where God is God and man is man?
Doth he not claim a broader span,
For the soul's love of home than this?
O, yes! his fatherland must be
As the blue heaven wide and free!

Where'er a human heart doth wear
Joy's myrtle wreath or sorrow's gyves,
Where'er a human spirit strives
After a life more true and fair,
There is the true man's birth-place grand,
His is a world-wide fatherland!

Where'er a single slave doth pine,
Where'er one man may help another,—
Thank God for such a birthright, brother,—
That spot of earth is thine and mine!
There is the true man's birth-place grand,
His is a world-wide fatherland!

MISCELLANY.

Skating for Life.

The following fragment of a most thrilling narrative is taken from the American Union. To understand the point, it is necessary to premise that Julius Olier, a half-caste, had barbarously murdered the brother of Mr. Weatherelt Campneys, a rich Canadian, who resolved upon a deadly vengeance. It is this gentleman himself who narrates how he sought for the accomplishment of his aim:

Night after night I lay concealed on the *border of the river Scugog*, awaiting the murderer. I was armed with pistols and wore skates. Skating was an amusement which I had excelled in when a school-boy, and facility in the art was of the last importance to my scheme of retribution. At length he came. It was an exquisite night; the white expanse around sparkled in the sheen of a Canadian moon, which sailed calmly through a cloudless sky. I could have shot the villain as he skated by me within fifty yards; but I could not risk the chance; and besides my vengeance cried for a sterner fate than death by a pistol. No sooner was he past my hiding-place, than with a shout of exultation I started on his track. Olier swerved a moment to see who his pursuer was; then, quick as lightening, tried to double up the river again. But I had anticipated this; and with a cocked pistol in either hand, I barred his passage. With a curse, he turned and sped swiftly down the ice.

And now the race for life begun. Mile after mile we swept along in silence. An awful portentous silence it was, through which nothing was heard save the hollow boom of the swift steel cutting its way over the imprisoned Scugog. The moon lit me nobly to my vengeance. He could not escape me, for I found with a savage glee that I was a match for even the most swift-footed Indian. Olier became aware of this, too, for now and again he would skate close to the woods, looking in vain for an aperture. But no; there was but one outlet from this walled-in river, and that was over the falls!

Faster and faster yet we skated toward the cataract. It could not be far off. I pictured to myself what Olier's thoughts might be.—Did he know whither he was hastening? or had that awful light yet to flash on his guilty mind? The half-breed made answer to my thought. I saw him in the pale shimmer start convulsively, and throw his arms into the air; but he dared not stop, and on he darted again with a yell of despair, which echoed weirdlike up the channel. Another sound came to my ears and I knew what had caused that cry of agony to burst from Olier. It was the dull thunder of the falls! We were nearing them fast. Still the walls of snow shut in my victim, and every moment lessened his frail hopes of escape. One chance was left him—to distance me, and hide somewhere in the snow from my scrutiny. Vain hope!—the wing of the bird could scarce have saved him!

Hoarser and louder grew the noise of the waters. If I thanked the Almighty in frantic prayer that the murderer was delivered into my hand, I humbly trust that I may be forgiven now. From the time I had first started on Olier's track, we maintained exactly the same distance between us—perhaps a hundred or a hundred and fifty yards. I still grasped my loaded pistols, ready for any stratagem on the part of the murderer.

And now the crash of the falls came loud and ominous on the ear.

Another five minutes would decide the hunt. Suddenly, Olier turned and stood at bay. He was not armed; I felt certain of that all along, for otherwise he would have measured strength with me before. Without abating my pace, I skated down upon him, holding a pistol in each hand. Still my purpose was as fixed as ever only to shoot the villain as a last resource. When I was within twenty yards of him, the coward faltered, and again turned swiftly down the river. With a yelling laugh I pursued him, pressing still more hotly on his track.

Deafening was the roar of the cataract; high into the pale sky ascended the mist of the spray, through which the splintered lines of the moonlight darted in rain-bow-tinted beauty. I could see directly the jagged line of the ice, where it was broken by the rapids immediately above the cataract; and beyond I could trace the dark volume of the Scugog as it emerged from its prison of snow and ice. For an instant the half-breed turned his face toward me, as I pressed with concentrated hate on his foot-steps; never shall I forget the horrible despair that distorted the villain's features. It was a mercy that the sullen roar of the falls drowned his curses—I knew that he was shrieking curses on me—for they would have haunted me in after years.

With the courage that is begotten of darkest despair, he dashed on to the brink of the rapids, and the next moment I was alone on the ice! I gazed with stern joy on the dark flood, which had seized in its resistless hands the shedder of blood, and was hurrying him over the falls. For a moment I thought I could perceive the murderer struggling in the eddies; but the illusion, if it were one, could live only for an instant. The cataract was within pistol-shot and as I turned up the dreary wilderness of ice and snow I knew that the doom of the guilty skater has been fulfilled.

☞ "Bob, did you hear that my father gets married against next Easter?"

"No, Tom, I did not. Does he he get an old woman?"

"No sir-ee! He gets a new one."

The Crops in Illinois.—A correspondent in Illinois writes that "corn, buckwheat, broom corn, sorghum and Hungarian grass are exceedingly luxurious and heavy, but prairie chickens are scarce."

The Game of Euchre and Life.

An Arkansas Father's Advice to His Son.—There is genuine humor in the idea that an Arkansas man finds the most natural expression, even of parting advice to his son, in the language of the card-table, and the manner in which the terms of the game of "euchre" are there fitted to the game of life is ingenious:

"Bob, you are about leaving home for strange parts. You're going to throw me out of the game, and go it alone. The odds is against you, Bob, but remember always that industry and perseverance are the winning cards; they are the 'bowers.' Book learning and all that sort of thing will do to fill up with, like small turnips, but you must have the bowers to back 'em, else they ain't worth shucks.—If luck runs against you pretty strong, don't cave in and look like a sick chicken on a rainy day, but hold your head up and make 'em believe you're flush of trumps; they wont play so hard against you.

"I've lived and traveled around some, Bob, and I've found out that as soon as folks thought you held out a weak hand, they'd buck again you strong. So, when you're sorter weak, keep on a bold front, but play cautious, be satisfied with a p'int. Many's the hand I've seen euchred 'cause they played for too much. Keep your eyes well skinned, Bob; don't let 'em 'nig' on you; recollect the game lays as much with the head as with the hands. Be temperate; never get drunk, for then no matter how good your hand, you would not know how to play it; both bowers and the ace won't save you, for there's sartin to be a 'miss deal' or something wrong. And another thing, Bob, (this was spoken in a low tone,) don't go too much on the women; queens is kinder poor cards; the more you have of them the worse for you; you might have three and nary trump. I don't say discard em' all if you get hold of one that's a trump, its all good, and there's sartain to be one out of four.

"And above all, Bob, be honest; never take a man's trick wot dont belong to you; nor 'slip' cards nor 'nig,' for then you can't look your man in the face, and when that's the case there's no fun in the game; it's regular 'cut throat.' So now, Bob, farewell, remember wot I tell you, and you'll be sure to win, and if you don't, sarves you right if you get 'skunked!'"

Anecdote of Washington.—During the Revolution a corporal was giving orders to his men, who were endeavoring to raise a heavy log to the top of some military works they were repairing. An officer, not in military costume, was passing, and asked the commander why he did not aid. The latter, turning round with all the pomp of an Emperor, said, "Sir, I am a Corporal!" "I ask your pardon, Mr. Corporal," said the officer, dismounting, and lifted till the work was finished, when turning to the commander he said, "Mr. Corporal, when you have another such a job, and have not men sufficient, send for your Commander-in-Chief, and I will come and help you the second time." It was WASHINGTON.

A Bad Night.—A gentleman was once dining with a friend, when a most dreadful storm arose. In hopes of abatement, the entertainment was prolonged to the latest possible hour; but at length it was over, and the storm showed no signs of ceasing, but on the contrary, grew worse and worse. The host insisted upon his guest's acceptance of a lodging for the night, in view of the impossibility of reaching his home.

The guest complied, but in a few minutes was missed from the parlor. In half an hour he re-appeared, drenched with rain.

"Where, in *Heaven's name*, have you been?" asked the host; viewing the singular object which looked like a dog around the paws and a weeping willow about the head.

"I," said he, quietly shaking off the water, "I have been at home to tell my wife, that, as it was such a bad night, I should not return."

Not Bad.—"First class in oriental philosophy stand up. Thibets, what is life?"

"Life consists of money, a horse, and a fashionable wife."

"Next. What is death?"

"A paymaster who settles everybody's debts, and gives the tombstones as receipts in full of all demands."

"What is poverty?"

"The reward of merit genius generally receives from a discriminating public."

"What is religion?"

"Doing unto others as you please, without allowing a return of the compliment."

"What is fame?"

"A six line puff in a newspaper while living, and your fortune to your enemies when you are dead."

☞ An unprincipled young Yankee pedler made love to a buxom widow in Pennsylvania. He accompanied his declaration with an allusion to two impediments to their union.—"Name them," said the widow. "The want of means to set up a retail store." They parted, and the widow sent the pedler a check for ample means. When they met again the pedler had hired and stocked his store, and the smiling fair one begged to know the other impediment. "*I have another wife,*" cried the notion dealer.

☞ A man was indicted out west, lately, for felony. His innocence was proven, but notwithstanding this, the jury found him guilty. The Judge was shocked, and arose and said:—

"Gentlemen, the prisoner's innocence was clearly proven."

"Yes," said the foreman, "he is innocent of the crime now charged gainst him, but he stole my gray mare last Christmas."

☞ Judge S—— had a very wild son named Bob, who was constantly on a spree, and upon being brought up once for drunkenness, the Judge cried out:—

"Is that our Bob?"

"Yes, sir," replied the clerk.

"Fine him two dollars and costs; I'd make it ten dollars if I didn't know that it would come out of my own pocket."

☞ Paris was astonished not long since, by the sight of a carriage propelled by neither steam nor gas, going with such amazing swiftness as to leave behind the four-in-hand carriages of the Jockey Club, which endeavored in vain to keep up with it. The inventor is said to be a poor man, who has constructed the vehicle entirely himself, and will not disclose the secret till he is properly secured by patents.

☞ "Why is it, husband, that whenever we send for a pound of tea or coffee to the grocery man, it falls several ounces short?" "Oh, it's just a *weigh* he has."

☞ A man may be excused for being miserable in his feelings if he is careful never to be so in his morals.

☞ It is very well for little children to be lambs, but a very bad thing for them to grow up sheep.

A Few Words about Wide Awakes.

FORM OF INITIATION INTO THE ORDER.

All who enter the Black Republican Wide Awake Clubs, it is said, have to pass through a certain initiatory service, and be submitted to the following catechism:—

Q. Do you believe in a supreme political being? A. I do; the almighty nigger.

Q. What are the chief objects of the Wide Awake Society? A. To disturb Democratic meetings, and to furnish conductors for the underground railroad.

Q. What is your opinion on the great question of the day? A. I believe Abraham Lincoln was born, that he built a flat boat and split three million rails.

Q. Do you drink lager? A. I am passionately fond of the commodity.

Q. If you are admitted as a member of this society, do you promise to love the nigger, to cherish him as you would a brother, and cleave unto him through evil as well as good report, and hate the Democrats as long as life lasts and water runs? A. All this I promise to perform, so help me—Abraham.

The candidate is then invested with a cap and cape, *somebody* gives him a slap on the side of the head, and tells him to be Wide-Awake!

Seed-Corn.

Now is the the time to save it. Go through the field before you harvest the crop, and select the largest, best, most forward ears, and, as far as possible, take the best of two from stalks bearing duplicates. Braid the husks together of some 12 or 20 ears, and hang the bunch upon nails or rafters in a dry loft—the garret of a farm-house is a good place. No matter how dry and warm or smoky. Seed-corn kept in the loft of a smoky log cabin never fails to vegetate when planted in the Spring. If seed-corn is left exposed to damp weather and freezing, the germ is often destroyed. So, carefully save your seed-corn, and do it now.

Slobbering of Horses.—A correspondent of the Boston *Cultivator* cures this disease by the use of saltpetre. A tablespoonful to a dose he has found to cure the worst case he ever had, and has not found it necessary ever to give the fourth dose. He gives a tablespoonful in the morning, and in three days, if the horse is not free from it, repeats the dose.

Onions for Cattle.—A writer in the *Homestead* has great faith in the efficacy of a peck of onions for ridding cows or oxen of lice.—He claims to have found them an infallible remedy in his practice. They also give tone to the stomach, and are especially valuable in hot weather, when working cattle will lie in the shade at noontime, and refuse to eat.

Apple Trees on High Land.—L. S. Standring, of Denmark, Lewis Co., N. Y., states that they cannot raise fruit in that locality, excepting red plums, gooseberries, raspberries, &c. He has repeatedly tried to raise apple-trees, but uniformly failed. But on the uplands two miles west where they get snow one or two weeks earlier in the fall, and later in the spring, they succeed tolerably in raising fruit.

A Father and two Sons Drowned.—Easton, Pa., Sept. 29.—A sad accident occurred yesterday, about a mile and a half from New Hampton station, by which Mr. Castner, a farmer, and his two sons were drowned or suffocated. It was at a cider-mill; they had a very large tank to put the cider in for fermentation. The tank leaking, one of the sons went down to stop it. The foul air, together with the gas, suffocated him, and he fell to the bottom; his father heard him and went to his assistance, and in attempting to get his son out, he too fell in. A young man at work at the mill, in attempting to get them out, fell also, but succeeded in getting out. The other son attempted to rescue his father and brother, but fell to the bottom, and all three were drowned in about eighteen inches of cider, or were suffocated by the foul air and gas.

The details of another steamboat disaster come to us from Texas. The calamity occurred on the Houston river, and was caused by the explosion of the steamer Bayou City.—The loss of life is unknown, although it is certain that six passengers are dead and ten wounded. Among those who perished we notice the name of J. S. Irving, Speaker of the Georgia House of Representatives. The cause of the explosion is now under investigation.

☞ In a saloon, says the Troy *Times*, a large rat incautiously extended its fore-paws into the mouth of an oyster, which was lying under the stand. No sooner had he done so, however, than the oyster closed upon him, and held him so tightly, that the attendant was attracted by the noise, and quickly despatched the unlucky vermit.

Death of Rev. John Winebrenner.—Elder John Winebrenner, a distinguished divine and founder of the ecclesiastical organization known as the "Church of God," died at his residence in Harrisburg, on some time since, aged 70 years. For a long time he had been in feeble health, and his decease was not unexpected. He breathed his last in the full confidence of a blissful immortality.

☞ A Vermont horsejockey, boasting one day of his horse, gravely asserted that he could trot seventeen miles an hour.

"Seventeen miles an hour?" says a bystander. "I guess as how that's a whopper."

"My dear fellow," replied the Green Mountaineer, "seventeen miles is no great shakes for the critter, now, for when he was three years old the lightning killed the old mare, and chased the colt all around the pasture without getting within striking distance of him!

Latest from New York.—Why is a fast girl like the Great Eastern steamship? Because when she goes ahead, one is sure to see a Swell after her.—*Punch.*

The Troubles in Syria.—A letter from Syria says a plot has been discovered in Cyprus for the destruction of the Christians there.—The energy and activity of the American Consul, J. Judson Barclay, Esq., of Virginia, contributed greatly to the suppression of the intended revolt.

Miss Fish, the daughter of ex-Governor Fish, of New York, has been selected as the lady to dance first with Lord Renfrew, at the New York ball.

This is truly in accordance with the fitness of things, the Prince of Wales and Miss Fish.

Chang and Eng, the Siamese twins, are on a visit to New York, each having a son with him.

☞ The most adroit injury that can be committed is to make the injured person be thankful for the evil done to him.

☞ A Western editor says that his voice "is still for truth." Evidently his voice for truth is perfectly still.

List of Premiums, &c., Awarded by the Menallen Agricultural Society.

The First Annual Exhibition of the Menallen Agricultural Society, was held at their Fair Ground, on the 25th, 26th and 27th days of September. The following is a list of the premiums and diplomas given by the Society:

CLASS NO. 1.—BLOODED NEAT CATTLE.

1st Premium awarded to George Hersh, New Oxford, best Bull over 3 years old.
2d best do., Wm. M. Watts, Cumberland co., Pa.
Best Bull between 2 and 3 years old, D. D. Gitt, Butler township.
Best Bull between 1 and 2 years old, John Myers, New Oxford.
2d best Bull, between 1 and 2 years old, Wm. M. Watts, Cumberland county.
Best Bull Calf, Thos. H. Wright.
Best Cow over 3 years old, John Shugh, Butler tp.
2d best Cow " " Thos. E. Cook.
Best Heifer Calf, Wm. M. Watts, Cumberland co.

GRADE CATTLE.

Best Milch Cow, Elisha Penrose, Butler tp.
Best Heifer Calf, " " "
Diploma to J. B. Trostle, 2 twin Heifers.

CLASS NO. 2.—HEAVY DRAUGHT HORSES AND MULES.

1st Premium on heavy draught Stallions, awarded to John C. Hooves, of Franklin county.
2d best to Jacob Crist, Adams county.
Best 3 yearling Stallion, J. Y. Bushey.
Best 2 year old " J. B. Trostle.
2d best " " Conrad Weaner.
Best heavy draught Gelding, Wm. Wible, Straban township.
Best yearling Colt, Christopher Rice.
Best 2 year old Mare, Nicholas Wierman.
2d best " J. B. Trostle.
Best sucking Colt, Wm. W. Hewitt.
Best Team of 6 Horses, Christopher Rice.
Best Pair yearling Mule Colts, Jonas Routzahn.
Best sucking Mule Colt, Benj. Pepper, Cumberland county.
Best Jack Mule Colt, Benj. Pepper, Cumberland county.

Among the display of Horses, we notice a fine mare owned by Jacob Weikert, of Cumberland township, deserving a diploma. Also a fine three year old mare owned by Mr. Eppleman, which we think has made the fastest time of any three year old in the County.

QUICK DRAUGHT.

1st Premium awarded to David Long, of Mechanicsburg, Cumberland county, Pa.
Best Quick Draft Stallion, General Taylor, Sr.
2d best " " General Taylor, Jr.

GENERAL UTILITY STALLIONS.

Best Stallion, C. W. Griest, York Springs.
2d best do, P. L. Houck, Whit stown.
Best Filly, Elijah Wright.
Best Horse Colt 3 years old, J. A. Houck, Butler township.
2d best do., Philip Graft, Straban township.
Best Horse Colt 2 years old, Wm. Wible, Straban township.
2d best do., Jacob B. Trostle, Butler township.
Best Horse Colt 1 year old, C. W. Griest, York Springs.
Best Mare Colt 1 year old, Howard Wierman, York Springs.
2d best do., Geo. Wierman, York Springs.
Best Mare Colt 3 years old, Chrysostum Eppleman.
Best Horse Filly, C. W. Griest, York Springs.
Best Mare Filly, John Harlan, Bendersville.
2d best do., John Wilson, Bendersville.
Best Quick Draft Brood Mare, Howard Wierman.
2d best do., C. W. Griest, York Springs.
Best Pair Family Horses, Geo. A. Codori, Gettysburg.
2d best do., J. L. Neely, Straban township.
Best Trotting Horse, Perry J. Tate, Gettysburg.
2d best do., E. H. Etzler, Hanover.
Best Pacing Horse, James Hersh, New Oxford.
Best general Utility Horse, Jos. E. Wierman, York Springs.
2d best do., Dr. T. T. Tate, York Springs.
Best Mare General Utility, John Shugh, Butler township.
2d best do., C. W. Griest, York Springs.
Best Riding Horse, James Hersh, New Oxford.
2d best do., Philip Graft, Straban township.
Best Riding Mare, Dr. Dorsey, Gettysburg.
2d best do., John Shugh.

CLASS NO. 4.—AGRICULTURAL ARTICLES.

1st Premium awarded to Wm. Wible for the best ½ bushel White Wheat.
1st do. best Red Wheat, J. J. Wright.
2nd best do., Geo. Bender.
Best do. Corn. " "
Best ½ bushel Poland Oats, Col. J. H. McClellan.
Best Common Oats, J. Y. Bushey.
Best " Barley, C. W. Griest, York Springs.
Best " Potatoes, T. E. Cook, Menallen tp.
2d best " " Wm. B. Wilson, "
Best " Sweet Potatoes, Wm. J. Peters, Menallen township.
Best do. Turnips, Benjamin Wierman, Menallen tp.
Best Squashes, C. W. Griest, York Springs.
2d best " Geo. Bender.
Best Egg Plant, J. W. Griest, Menallen tp.
Best Cabbage, Mrs. Margaret Group.
Best Pumpkin, Sam'l. Shelly, York Springs.
Best display of Vegetables, Miss Mary A. Ellis.
Best White Corn, C. W. Griest York Springs.
2d best " John Cline, Menallen tp.
Best Canteloup, Jacob Weikert, Cumberland tp.
Best European Cucumbers, Conrad Wierman.
Best Pumpkin 2 years old, O. P. House.
Best Pot of Growing Pepper, Mrs. Knoch, Pine Grove.
Best Timothy Seed, Jacob Y. Bushey.

CLASS NO. 5.

1st Premium for best Rag Carpet, Jonas Routzahn.
2d best do., Mrs. J. B. Hoffman.
Best Woolen Carpet, Mrs. Alice G. Wright.
2d best do., Miss Caroline Smith.
Best Coverlet, Mrs Barnet Myers.
2d best do., Mrs. Hiram Griest.
Best Woolen Blankets, Mrs. Solomon Bender.
2d best do., Mrs. Jesse Houck.
Best display of Tin Ware, John Cullings, Bendersville.
Best display of Candy, Grove Brothers, Hanover.
Sea Gull and Nest, exhibited by Geo. C. Carson.
Best Piano and Melodeon, Chickering & Sons, exhibited by J. D. Raffensperger, Mechanicsburg, Cumberland county, Pa.
Best Case of Shoes, Wm. A. Biden, Bendersville.
Best home-made Straw Hat, Diploma, Mrs. Meals.

A beautiful Rifle, "Sharpe's" manufacture, exhibited by Thomas McCausland, of Hanover, attracted a great deal of attention, from the fact that it was purchased from a Baltimore Volunteer that was at Harper's Ferry. It was manufactured expressly for Capt. Cook, with the initials of his name stamped on the butt.

CLASS NO. 6.—FRUIT AND FRUIT TREES.

Best ½ bushel Apples, Josiah Grier.
Best sample Peaches, Wm. J. Peters.
Best sample Pears, Capt. J. Burkholder.
Best specimen of Grapes, H. C. Crum.
Best sample of *Tomatoes*, H. C. Peters, York Springs.
Best sample Domestic Wines, S. A. Burkholder.
Best sample of Cherries, (Triumph) S. A. Burkholder.
Geo. Peters & Co., best collection of Fruit Trees.
Best Orange Tree, Miss Sallie Wilson.
Best Catawissa *Perpetual* Raspberry, J. W. Griest.
Best Salvia Plant, Miss M. E. Griest.
Best Oliander, Miss Sallie Wilson.
Best display of Flower Plants, Geo. Peters & Co., Menallen township.

CLASS NO. 7.—MACHINERY, &C.

1st Premium awarded to J. B. Shireman for the best Combined Reaper & Mower, (Buckeye,) exhibited by L. Glee, Agent.
2d best Combined Reaper & Mower, (Ray's) Wm. Ellis, Agent.
A. Slagle & Sons, Diploma, Horse Power and Thresher, Hanover, Pa.
1st Premium to Wm. Reynolds for Grain Fan, Harrisburg.
2nd do. to Samuel Keeler, Lancaster city.
3d do. to M. Shriner, Cumberland county.
Best Plough, Wm. Gibbs, Harrisburg.
2nd best, John Eppleman, Bendersville.
Best Corn Planter, David Warren, Gettysburg.
Best Buggy, W. C. H. Welsh, Hanover, Pa.
2nd do., John E. Bender. " "
Best Trotting Buggy, (Patent Hubs,) A. C. Michael, Hanover, Pa.
Best Rockaway Buggy, Wm. Althoff, Hanover, Pa.
Best Folder & Straw Cutter, A. Slagle & Sons, Hanover.
Best Washing Machine, Sheads & Buehler, Gettysburg.
Best Corn Sheller, Sheads & Buehler, Gettysb'g.
Best Hand Grain Rake, D. D. Gitt, Butler tp.
Best Bee Hive, Wm. H. Webb, York Springs.
2nd best do., David Harman.
Best Lot of Leather, R. C. Livingston.
Best Cook Stove, for wood and coal, (Noble Cook) Sheads and Buehler, Gettysburg.
2nd best, (Prime Royal) J. Cullings, Bendersville.
Best