The Compiler.

A DEMOCRATIC AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

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

43d Year. GETTYSBURG, PA., MONDAY, MAR. 25, 1861. No. 25.

TERMS.

The COMPILER is published every Monday morning, by HENRY J. STAHLE, at $1 75 per annum if paid strictly IN ADVANCE—$2 00 per annum if not paid in advance. No subscription discontinued, unless *at the* option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the usual rates.

JOB PRINTING done with neatness and dispatch.

OFFICE in South Baltimore street, directly opposite Wampler's Tinning Establishment —"COMPILER PRINTING OFFICE" on the sign.

Groceries, Notions, &c.

THE undersigned has opened a Grocery and Notion Store, in Baltimore street nearly opposite the Court House, Gettysburg, where the public will constantly find, selling cheap as the cheapest, SUGARS, Syrups, Molasses, Coffees, Teas, Rice, Cheese, Spices of all kinds, Mackerel, Chocolate, Brooms and Brushes; Fresh Butter and Eggs, Ground Coffee, Essence of Coffee, Scotch Herring, Candles, Soaps, Salt; Tobacco, Segars, Snuff; Confections, all kinds of Nuts, Oranges, Lemons, Raisins, Bread, Crackers, Cakes of different kinds; Shoe and Stove Polish; Fancy Goods, Muslins, Ginghams, Cotton Batt, Wadding, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Suspenders, Pins, Needles, Clothes-Pins, Buttons, with Notions of all kinds. A share of the public's patronage is respectfully solicited.

LYDIA C. NORBECK.

Nov. 19, 1860. tf

Something New

IN GETTYSBURG.—The undersigned informs the citizens of the town and county, that he has commenced the BAKING business, on a large scale, in York street, Gettysburg, nearly opposite Wattles's Hotel, where he will try to deserve, and hopes to receive, a liberal patronage. BREAD, ROLLS, CAKES, CRACKERS, PRETZELS, &c., &c., baked every day, (Sundays excepted,) all of the best quality, and sold at the lowest living profits. Cracker-baking in all its branches is largely carried on, and orders to any amount, from this and adjoining counties, supplied at the shortest notice. Having erected a large and commodious bake-house and secured the best workman and the most approved machinery, he is prepared to do a heavy business.

VALENTINE SAUPEE.

July 25, 1859.

Removal.

NEW SALOON.—GEO. F. ECKENRODE has removed his Oyster establishment to the splendid new Saloon in Jacobs & Bro's. Building, on the North side of Chambersburg street, where he will at all times be prepared to serve up the best of OYSTERS, in every style. By keeping a good article, he expects to receive a liberal share of public patronage. TURTLE SOUP, CHICKEN, BEEF TONGUE, PIGS FEET, TRIPE, BOILED and FRIED EGGS, ICE CREAM, BIRDS, &c., in their season. A nice glass of ALE or LAGER can always be had.—Come and try me. G. F. ECKENRODE.

April 2, 1860.

Clothing! Clothing!

JACOB REININGER has just returned from the cities with the prettiest and cheapest lot of SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS for Gentlemen's wear ever offered in Gettysburg. He has every variety, style and price of goods. While gentlemen can always find clothes to suit their tastes they can at the same time have their measures taken and a garment put up to order *upon the shortest notice*, in the most substantial manner and fashionable style. To secure bargains and save money go to the Merchant Tailoring Establishment of

JACOB REININGER,
Carlisle street.

May 7, 1860.

The Only Discovery

WORTHY OF ANY CONFIDENCE FOR RESTORING THE BALD AND GRAY.—Many, since the great discovery of Prof. Wood, have attempted not only to imitate his restorative, but profess to have discovered something that would produce results identical; but they have all come and gone, being carried away by the wonderful results of Prof. Wood's preparation, and have been forced to leave the field to its resistless sway. Read the following:

Bath, Maine, April 18th, 1859.

Prof. O. J. Wood & Co.: Gents.:—The letter I wrote you in 1856 concerning your valuable Hair Restorative, and which you have published in this vicinity and elsewhere, has given rise to numerous enquiries touching the facts in the case. The enquiries are, first, is it a fact of my habitation and name, as stated in the communication; second, is it true of all therein contained; third, does my hair still continue to be in good order and of natural color? To all I can and do answer invariably yes. My hair is even better than in any stage of my life for 40 years past, more soft, thrifty, and better colored; the same is true of my whiskers; and the only cause why it is not generally true, is that the substance is washed off by frequent ablution of the face, when if care were used by wiping the face in close connection with the whiskers, the same result will follow as the hair. I have been in the receipt of a great number of letters from all parts of New England, asking me if my hair still continues to be good; as there is so much fraud in the manufacture and sale of various compounds as well as this, it has no doubt been basely imitated and been used, not only without any good effect, but to absolute injury. I have not used any of your Restorative of any account for some months, and yet my hair is as good as ever, and hundreds have examined it with surprise, as I am now 61 years old and not a gray hair in my head or on my face; and to prove this fact, I send you a lock of my hair taken off the past week. I received your favor of two quart bottles last summer, for which I am very grateful: I gave it to my friends, and thereby induced them to try it, many were skeptical until after trial, and then purchased and used it with universal success. I will ask a favor, that you send me a test by which I can discover fraud in the Restorative, sold by many, I fear, without authority from you. A pure article will insure success, and I believe where good effects do not follow, the failure is caused by the impure article, which curses the inventor of the good. I deem it my duty as heretofore, to keep you apprised of the continued effect on my hair, as I assure all who enquire of me of my unshaken opinion of its valuable results. I remain, dear sir, yours, A. C. RAYMOND.

Aarons Run, Ky., Nov. 30, 1858.

Prof. O. J. Wood: Dear Sir:—I would certainly be doing you a great injustice not to make known to the world, the wonderful, as well as the unexpected result I have experienced from using one bottle of your Hair Restorative. After using every kind of Restoratives extant, but without success, and finding my head nearly destitute of hair, I was finally induced to try a bottle of your Hair Restorative. Now, candor and justice compel me to announce to whoever may read this, that I now possess a new and beautiful growth of hair, which I pronounce richer and handsomer than the original was. I will therefore take occasion to recommend this invaluable remedy to ALL who may feel the necessity of it.

Respectfully yours,
REV. S. ALLEN BROCK.

P. S.—This testimonial of my approbation for your valuable medicine (as you are aware of) is unsolicited;—but if you think it worthy a place among the rest, insert if you wish; if not destroy and say nothing. Yours, &c.,
REV. S. A. B.

The Restorative is put up in bottles of three sizes, viz: large, medium, and small; the small holds ½ a pint, and retails for one dollar per bottle; the medium holds at least twenty per cent. more in proportion than the small, retails for two dollars per bottle; the large holds a quart, 40 per cent. more in proportion, and retails for $3.

O. J. WOOD & CO., Proprietors, 444 Broadway, New York, and 114 Market Street, St. Louis, Mo.

And sold by all good Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers. [Dec. 17, 1860. 3m

Alexander Frazer,

CLOCK AND WATCH-MAKER, has removed his shop to the house lately occupied by Widow Herbst, near the west end of Chambersburg street, south side, where he will always be happy to attend to the calls of his customers. He is thankful for past favors, and hopes to receive the continued patronage of the public.

Nov. 2, 1860. tf

FRESH RIPE DAIRY CHEESE, a very fine article, now to be had at H. G. CARR'S.

Poor-House Accounts.

JOEL B. DANNER, Esq., Treasurer, in account with the Directors of the Poor and of the House of Employment of the County of Adams, being from the 3d day of January, A. D., 1860, to the 7th day of January, A. D., 1861:

1860. DR.	
Jan. 3. To bal. in hands of Treasurer,	$347 51
" 31. To order on Treasurer, No. 72,	500 00
Apr. 3. " " 163,	1000 00
May 8. " " 217,	1000 00
To cash from Wm. McClean, Esq., from Degroft,	19 00
July 13. To order on Treasurer, No. 264,	1000 00
To cash of Wm. McClean, Esq., from Miss Wolf's cave,	30 00
To order on Co. Treasurer, No. 272,	700 00
" " " 313,	700 00
" " " 351,	800 00
To cash of H. Weltz, for shingles,	14 40
1861. Jan. 7. To order on Treasurer,	500 00
	$6610 91

CR.	
By Cash paid out as follows:	
Out-door paupers support,	$684 75
Merchandise and groceries,	1828 89
Pork, beef and bacon,	304 05
Horses, cows, beef cattle, sheep and stock hogs,	1030 33
Flour, grain and grinding,	785 41
Mechanics' work and post fence,	317 79
Stone coal, plaster and lime,	288 42
Drugs and medicines,	86 24
Removing paupers,	24 90
Wood chopping and shingle making,	132 87
Male hirelings,	192 00
Female do.,	208 00
Funeral expenses,	81 25
Publishing accounts, &c.,	57 00
Counsel fees, $10—extra fees, $14,	24 00
Clerk's salary,	40 00
Physician's salary,	100 00
Director's salary,	65 00
Steward's sundry expenses,	50 00
Steward's salary,	250 00
Treasurer's salary,	40 00
	$6566 90
1861. Jan. 7. By balance in hands of Treasurer,	44 01
	$6610 91

We, the subscribers, Auditors to settle and adjust the Public Accounts, do hereby certify that we have examined the items which compose the foregoing account, and that they are correct, being from the 3d day of January, A. D., 1860, to the 7th day of January, A. D., 1861—both days inclusive.

JOHN BRINKERHOFF,
AMOS LEFEVER, } *Auditors.*
HENRY DYSERT,

JACOB CULP, Esq., Steward, in account with the Directors of the Poor and House of Employment of the County of Adams, being from the 3d day of January, A. D., 1860, to the 7th day of January, A. D., 1861:

1860. DR.	
To balance in hands of Steward at last settlement,	$223 09
Cash from Henry Rupp,	10 00
Cash for tallow,	60 27
Cash of John Fisher, for beef,	5 40
Cash of charity box,	74
Cash of Morrison, for horse,	20 00
Cash for ducks,	55
Cash for timothy seed and barrel,	3 99
Interest of And'w Polley for Eliza White,	9 96
Cash of Mrs. Hickey,	6 00
Order on Treasurer,	50 00
Cash of D. C. Brinkerhoff, for lime,	11 00
Cash for shingles,	9 20
Cash of Louisa Sophine,	2 50
Cash of Andrew White, seed wheat,	20 62
Cash of Samuel Hartzell, shingles,	25 00
Cash of William Howard for cow,	30 00
Cash found with Rebecca Shriver,	39 50
Cash for straw and corn meal,	1 50
Cash for beef tongues,	1 20
Balance due Steward,	35
	$330 87

CR.	
By general expenses,	$72 52
Cash paid hirelings, harvesting and butchering,	86 31
Removing paupers,	10 23
Relief to paupers,	18 25
Funeral of Rebecca Schriver and digging graves,	13 00
Vegetables and fruit,	29 31
Meal and seed corn,	4 65
Brick, lime, sand and lumber,	16 78
Mechanics,	12 30
Bacon, beef and veal,	32 78
Fish and sheep,	14 55
Hire of drill,	1 73
Sled, furniture and hay carriage,	18 40
	$330 87

We, the subscribers, Auditors to settle and adjust the Public Accounts, do certify, that we have examined the items which compose the above account, and do report that the same is correct—the same embracing the account of Jacob Culp, the present Steward, from the 3d day of January, A. D., 1860, to the 7th day of January, A. D., 1861—both days inclusive.

JOHN BRINKERHOFF,
AMOS LEFEVER,
HENRY DYSERT,
Auditors.

March 4, 1861. 4t

LIST OF PAUPERS remaining in the Alms House of Adams county, on the 7th day of January, 1861:

Males,	53
Females,	33
Children,	11
Colored,	11
Total,	108
Transient paupers,	1990

PRODUCE OF FARM FOR 1860.

Wheat, bushels,	411
Oats, "	727
Rye, "	18
Ears of Corn, "	450
Timothy seed, "	9½
Onions, "	25
Beets, "	12
Potatoes, "	190
Turnips, "	75
Loads of Corn Fodder,	8
Tons of Hay,	75
Heads of Cabbage,	1800
Pounds of Pork,	3780
Pounds of Beef,	5586

JACOB CULP, *Steward.*

March 4, 1861. 4t

John W. Tipton,

FASHIONABLE BARBER, North-east corner of the Diamond, (next door to McClellan's Hotel,) Gettysburg, Pa., where he can at all times be found ready to attend to all business in his line. He has also excellent assistance and will ensure satisfaction. Give him a call. [Dec. 3, 1860.

Economy is Wealth,

SAID one of our learned men, and I believe it, for the folks all say they save money by calling at H. G. CARR'S, to buy their Groceries, Queensware, Notions, &c. [Jan. 21, 1861.

DO not forget to call at A. SCOTT & SON'S, if you want to buy cheap Dress Goods: such as Cashmeres, De Laines, Printed Merinoes, Coburgs, &c., all of new and fashionable designs.

The Muse.

COURAGE.

Keep up your courage, friend,
Nor falter on the track—
Look up, toil bravely on,
And scorn to languish back!
A true heart rarely fails to win—
A will can make a way—
The darkest night will yield at last
Unto the perfect day!

See yonder little flower,
You've crushed beneath your tread,
The sunshine and the shower
Beat on its bended head.
Though bowed, it is not broken,
It rises up again—
And sheds a sweet perfume across
The hungry desert plain.

Then like the tender flower,
Rise, O, weary man!
In many ways God blesses you!
Deny it if you can!
You've love to cheer your heart;
You've strength and bracing health;
For those, full many a lordly peer
Would yield up all his wealth.

Never despair! it kills the life!
And digs an early grave!—
The man who rails so much at Fate,
But makes himself her slave!
Up! rouse ye to the work!—
Resolve to victory gain!
And hopes shall rise and bear rich fruit,
Which long in dust have lain!

Miscellaneous.

Speaking His Mind.

Old Deacon Hobhouse had a habit of frequently thinking aloud. Especially if any matter troubled him, he had to talk it over with himself before his peace of mind could be restored. One day he was alone in his barn, pitching hay from the scaffold to the mow, when his neighbor Stevens went to find him. Stevens heard a voice and listened. It was the deacon, talking to himself. He was condemning, in the strongest terms, the extravagance of the minister's wife.

"She sets a worse example than Satan!" exclaimed the deacon by way of climax.

And having freed his mind, he was preparing to come down from the loft, when Stevens glided out of the barn, and came in again just as the deacon landed on the floor.

"How d'e do, deacon?" cried Stevens.—"I want to borrow your half-bushel an hour or two."

"Oh, sartin, sartin," said the deacon.

The measure was put into the neighbor's hands and he departed.

It was a peaceful community,—the minister's wife was an excellent woman, notwithstanding her love of finery, and Deacon Hobhouse was of all men the least disposed to make trouble in the society. Hence the sensation which was produced when the report circulated that he had used almost blasphemous language in speaking of that amiable lady. The sweetest tempered lady would not like to hear of a great deal of the deacon declaring that "She sets a worse example than Satan!" The minister's wife, whose ear was in due time reached by the report, felt in a high degree incensed, and sent her husband to deal with the honest old man.

The latter was astonished when told of the grave charge against him.

"I never said so!" he solemnly averred.

"You are quite positive that you never did?" said the minister.

"Heaven knows! It is as false as can be!" exclaimed the deacon. "Whatever thoughts I may have had about your wife's extravagance—and I am now free to think she has set our wives and daughters a-running after new bonnets, shawls, and such vanities—whatever thoughts I've had though, I've kept them to myself; I never mentioned 'em to a living soul, never!"

The good man's earnestness quite convinced the minister that he had been falsely reported. It was therefore necessary to dig to the root of the scandal. Mrs. Brown, who told the minister's wife, had heard Mrs. Jones say that Mr. Adams said that Deacon Hobhouse said so; Mr. Adams, being applied to, stated that he had the report from Stevens, who said he had heard the deacon say so. Stevens was accordingly brought up for examination, and confronted with the deacon.

"It's an outrageous falsehood!" said the deacon. "You know, Stevens, that I never opened my lips to you on the subject—nor to any other man."

"I heard you say," remarked Stevens, coolly, "that the minister's wife sets a worse example than Satan; and I can take my oath of it."

"Where? where?" demanded the excited deacon.

"In your barn," replied Stevens, "when I went to borrow your half-bushel."

"There never was such a lie! Stevens—Stevens," said the quivering deacon—"you know—"

"Wait till I explain," interrupted Stevens. "I was on the barn floor, you was up on the scaffold pitching hay, and talking to yourself. I thought it too good to keep; so, just for the joke, I told what I heard you say."

The deacon scratched his head, looked humbled, and admitted that he might, in that way, have used the language attributed to him. To avoid trouble in the society, he afterwards went to apologise to the minister's wife.

"You must consider," said he, "that I was talking to myself; and when I talk to myself, am apt to speak my mind very freely."

☞ It may be consolation to "stuck up" people, whose greatest boast is, that they have never engaged in any useful employment, to be told of the following facts:—Washington was a surveyer and farmer.—Green was a blacksmith. Warren was a physician. Sumter was a shepherd. Marion was a farmer, as were also Putnam, Allen and Stark. Hancock was a shipping merchant. Trumbull was an artist. Arnold, who, though a traitor, was a brave man and a good general, was a bookseller and druggist. Henry Clay was a miller's apprentice. Harrison was a farmer. Fillmore was a clothier. Hamlin, Bigler, Cameron and Packer were printers. Douglas was a cabinet maker.

Old Abe on a Speech.—

"Tweedle dum and tweedle dee,
I see you and you see me.
Nobody's hurt and nothing's wrong,
Isn't that a nice little song."

From the Farmer and Gardener.

EELS. (*Anguilla.*)

MR. EDITOR:—Although the productive habits of Eels has been a question long involved in doubt, and is still unsatisfactory to many partial observers, or those who have not had opportunities to probe the matter to the bottom: yet, there is sufficient *circumstantial* evidence in the minds of a number of naturalists, and also *positive* proofs, in the minds of a *few*, to warrant the conclusion that Eels ought to be rightfully classed with *oviparous* animals.

It is curious to reflect upon the different theories that have obtained, at various periods of the world's history, in regard to the breeding or reproduction of this common and widely diffused, yet *slippery* inhabitant of the aqueous realm. For instance, Aristotle believed they sprang spontaneously from the mud. Pliny believed the young were produced from *fragments*, rubbed from the bodies of the parents against the rocks; and others supposed that they proceeded from the carcasses of other dead animals undergoing decomposition in the water.—Helmont believed that they came from "May-dew," and might be obtained by the following process:

"Cut up two turfs covered with May-dew, and lay one upon the other, the grassy sides inwards, and thus expose them to the heat of the sun: in a few hours there will spring from them an infinite quantity of Eels."

Formerly, and perhaps even yet, it was very popularly believed that the hairs of a horse's tail, when immersed for some time in stagnant water, would be changed into young Eels, or snakes. The question is still extensively asked, how do Eels breed?—How are they produced? Who has ever seen an Eel with *ova* or eggs? And yet, a proper observation, made at a proper time, might have led to the solution of these various questions in a manner as satisfactory as any other demonstration need be, to carry conviction with it upon *other* questions. It is not necessary that the ova of an Eel should present the same appearance to the unpractised or unscientific eye, as the ova of other fishes do, in order to constitute the evidence that they really have ova. There are many molluscous animals, in which no globular ova are found, yet which are distinctly oviparous, and spawn immense broods in an incredibly short space of time, and which almost immediately thereafter assume the shape of the parent mollusk; but Eels are more distinctly defined in their ovary system than these.

Eels were for a long time regarded as *certainly* belonging to the viviparous animals, and by the most intelligent authorities too; but this opinion was probably based upon the fact, that Eels are sometimes infested with intestinal and serous worms, which may readily have been taken for young Eels in the body of the patent. *Redolphi*, a Swedish naturalist, has enumerated eight different species of these *entozoa*, or worms, common to fresh water Eels.

If there were no other evidence, the enormous number of young, known to be produced from a single Eel, would be good negative proof that they are oviparous.—Viviparous fishes on the contrary, are known to have but a few young ones at a time, and these are of considerable size when they are first excluded. *Mr. Yarrell*, a distinguished ichthyological authority, says: "Having devoted time and attention to the close examination of numbers of Eels for many months in succession, I need here only repeat my belief that Eels are oviparous, producing their young like other true bony fishes." Dr. Mitchell, of New York, in his paper on the Fishes of New York, published in the Transactions of the *Literary and Philosophical Society* of that city, says: "The roes or ovaria of Eels may be seen by those who will look for them in the proper season, like those of other fishes." The proper time to look for these ovaria in the female Eel, would be from the first of March until the first of May, earlier or later, according to the latitude of the locality.

The sexual organs of Eels consist of two *long narrow sacks*, extending on each side of the air-bladder, throughout the entire length of the abdominal cavity, and continuing for an inch or two beyond the vent. The membranes forming this tubular sack, secreting on the inner surface the melt of the male, and affording attachments for the ova of the female, are gathered in a sort of frill along the line of junction to the membrane that covers the spine. There is probably not one in a thousand who has not observed this a thousand times, in cleaning Eels; and they may also have observed that under a certain light it has sometimes presented a granular appearance, but they may never have suspected that this simple arrangement contained the sexual system of the Eel.

The first edition of *Cuvier's Regne Animal*, published in 1817, included but one species of Eel in the waters of Europe, but now at least four species have been enumerated, and our own country has added several new ones.

The habits, or at least *some* of the habits, of our common creek and river Eels, are well known to those persons who have resided for any considerable time upon the margins of these streams. I believe we have but one species in our waters in this latitude, (*Anguilla vulgaris*) although they differ very much in external appearance, especially in reference to color; but like many other fishes, this is owing to the kind of water in which they are found. The flesh and also the color of Eels caught in pure running water is quite different from those caught in brackish stagnant pools.

The *migratory* habits of Eels may also be well known to many. That they descend our streams especialy our rivers in autumn, in immense numbers, our markets at that season of the year most strikingly manifest, for even *now* we every day or two see the Eel merchants in our streets, their wagons filled with the rich products of the Susquehanna "Fish-baskets," a kind of trap, that is constructed on that river, at the lower end of an artificial sluice, widening out above, in order to decoy in towards a common centre, the unwary fishes that are on their way to the bays and oceans. But before the Els can *descend* a stream they must first *ascend* it; and this they do in the spring of the year, even in greater numbers than they come down in the fall: for many must be destroyed, and others get into places, when they are small, from which they cannot return when they increase in size.—On one occasion, many years ago, whilst I was standing on the lower end of a "sparrafe" which was lying at the mouth of the Chiques creek, I observed during the space of an hour and a half, or two hours, an immense number of small blackish objects about two and a half or three inches in length, on the bottom of the river, making their way upward. A ledge of rock extended nearly in a right line out from the side of the raft into the river, over which rolled a gentle ripple, and these little dark objects all came up over this ledge against the stream, and were thus brought within two or three inches of the surface of the water, which was very clear. Noticing them for so long a time, as far out in the stream as my vision could reach, and without any abatement in their numbers, I made a small "bob" of an angle-worm or earth-worm and caught two or three of the largest of them, when I was astonished to find them *bona fide* young Eels, that were journeying up the river in countless millions. Perhaps some idea may be had of their great numbers, when I state that I witnessed this exodus of young Eels, first, about nine o'clock on a morning in the end of May or beginning of June—it may have been later—and that after having left the place, and returning to it again at four o'clock in the afternoon, the young Eels were running as numerously as they had been in the morning! On another occasion, many years afterwards, whilst fishing from the end of a boat, where a spring empties into the Susquehanna from the York county side of the river, I saw a dark object near the bottom, almost immediately below me, of about nine or ten feet in circumference, in the centre of which was a very black nucleus. This whole mass was constantly changing its shape, sometimes forming nearly a circle and at other times drawn out in an oblong form, and alternately approaching and receding from the surface of the water; when, upon close inspection, I discovered the opaque centre to be a large female Catfish, and the circular dark mass was an immense brood of young ones, about an inch in length. Now Catfishes are well known to be oviparous, and these vast numbers of young fry in both the Eel and Catfish, would constitute the best circumstantial evidence that could be adduced in favor of their oviparous habits, if no positive proof was in existence bearing upon the subject. It is rarely that viviparous or ovoviviparous vertebrated animals bring forth more than twenty-five or thirty young at a time—a large number only from ten to fifteen—whilst oviparous animals are known to be the progenitors of thousands and tens of thousands in a single season. Mr. Yarnel says, the migration of young Eels commenced at Kingston on the *Thames*, in the year 1832, on the 30th of April, and lasted until the 4th of May. This passage of young Eels is called Eel-*face*, and on such occasions great quantities are caught in hair sieves and other contrivances, and after being scoured and boiled, are offered for sale; and being fried in cakes, or stewed, are considered delicious.

There seems to be little doubt among authors, that Eels can pass over land during wet weather from one stream or pond to another; and I have myself seen them frequently in wet grassy meadows on the morning after a rainy night, at least one or two hundred yards from any stream or pond.—The supposition is, that they come out of the water on such occasions in search of frogs or other kinds of food.

Notwithstanding the known migratory habits of Eels in general, yet there is reason to believe that there are many in dams, lakes, pools and streams, that never leave those localities at all.

The ova of Eels are very small, and are supposed to require about three weeks to become living fry, after they are deposited; when, both parents and young appear to have the power of living in fresh or salt water. Although Eels are able to survive a very low temperature, yet they appear to be averse to cold. There are no Eels in the arctic region, nor are there any in the rivers of Siberia, the Wolga or the Danube, or any of their tributaries. Eels are generally conceded to be slow of growth, not reaching more than twelve inches in length during the first year, and do not mature roe before the third year, and yet some reach a very large size. The common Eel of Pennsylvania is often caught weighing from five to ten pounds, but the Congor eel (*Anguilla Conger*) caught upon the American and English coasts sometimes reaches a hundred pounds in weight.

The commercial value of Eels in this and other countries is an important item, and they constitute an excellent article of food; and, inhabiting nearly all our lakes and rivers, they are widely distributed, as if Providence had made this tenacious fish an element of his blessings, to the various tribes and families of man. Although great quantities of Eels are annually sold in New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore and other seaboard and inland towns and cities, the statistics of this article of commerce have not yet been of sufficient importance to record the transactions in them as an item of any special concern. In Europe, the *Dutch* for a long time enjoyed almost the exclusive monopoly of the Eel trade with the city of London and other places in England. From fifteen to twenty thousand pounds of living Eels fresh from Holland, was a common cargo a few years ago, and five vessels were constantly employed in that branch of trade between those two countries alone. Large numbers of Eels are speared during cold weather, in the flats of our bays, imbedded in the mud, from twelve to fifteen inches beneath the surface. These places are approachable after the tide recedes, when the very spots where the Eels may be found are accurately pointed out by the experienced fisherman. It seems to be fortunate for mankind that a fish so delicious, so tenacious, so prolific and so widely diffused, has been provided for the human family as an element of sustenance and physical support.

However near the Eel may approximate in form to the ophidian reptiles externally, yet its internal structure and its habits are essentially and to all intents and purposes, those of a *fish*, and with *fishes* it is associated and classed. GRANTELLUS.

Writing to the Lord.—An exchange states that at the breaking of ground for the commencement of the Lynchburg and Tennessee Railroad, at Lynchburg, a clergyman slowly and solemnly read a manuscript prayer, at the conclusion of which an old negro man, who had been resting with one foot on his spade, and his arms on the handle, looking intently in the chaplain's face, straightened himself up, and remarked very audibly, "Well, I reckon dat's de fust time de Lord's ever bin writ to on de subjec ob railroads."

The Hero of Farnborough.—A New York letter-writer says:

The Benicia Boy is sufficiently a public character to make his movements of interest to a large class of people who take and deal in the "papers." It has been said that he was "gone to New Orleans to engage in business, and hopes, by strict attention, to realize a fortune." The business which John C. has gone into is understood to have some connection with zoology—I think they call it the "tiger."

DUCKS IN SUMMER.

There is no doubt of its being true, and it's a good one, if I can hit on the right way of telling it:

Aaron was a tall, strapping fellow, near seventeen. You never saw a more susceptible youth. Being good looking, the girls were all easily smitten with him.

They used to flock out to the country on Friday evenings. Talk of a colt!

There is no such romp as a town girl turned loose in the country. She races, she jumps, she climbs the trees, shaking the wild berries down upon the timorous beaux beneath her. Oh, she is the most beautiful, delightful creature in the world.

Mose was much younger than his cousin; he knew Aaron was taking on about that haughty lass, May Stelton. And May was in love with Aaron. May, and Troup, and Sue, and Kate, all came out on Friday evening, with Mose's sister Angeline. Mose got off early Saturday to let Aaron know.—Aaron was for running over to his aunt's.

"No," says Mose, "bring the gun; the woods are full of squirrels. We might kill a dozen walking the two miles."

The road led along the creek bank.—Aaron was in a brown study thinking of May. Mose was looking up in the tree tops and among the bushes, anxious for a pop at something. It was the shadiest and quietest of places. So far no game.

"Let's leave the road a bit, and go to the head of the creek," said Mose. "It's so out of the way nobody ever disturbs it."

"We'll see something there!"

And they did. Let it be July 24.

"What is it?" asked Aaron, aroused a little.

Mose put his hand to his ear:

"Ducks—the biggest kind!"

"This time of year?"

"I see 'em."

"Give me the gun."

"No—couldn't think of it."

Klick, klick.

"Well, blaze away; they'll fly if you go nearer."

"The bushes are in the way," said Mose, bringing the piece down with his shoulder.

"Shoot anyhow!" insisted Aaron running up.

"*It's the girls in a swimmin'!*"

They sat down like snow-flakes. They were white as the petticoats strewn on the pebbly beach. Their teeth chattered. A long silence. At last Aaron looked slowly around at Mose with the meanest sort of countenance. Mose's face, as he returned the glance, was a regular sheep looking one.

"Can they find it out?"

"I reckon not, if we are sly."

"Let's climb up the tree; it leans right over them."

They crept along like snakes. They reached the tree. Mose being the lightest, gave the gun to Aaron, and climbed far out on a limb over the creek, and got into a squirrel's nest. Aaron wasn't so high.

It was a pretty sight, of course. You have read of nymphs, syrens, etc.? They couldn't compare. Hair loose, and floating on the water, arms etc. glistening in the water. Kate was as white as snow. Sue was plump as a partridge in pea time, and sat in the waves like a bird in its nest. Troup was slim all over, with a few exceptions.

Aaron promised not to look at Angeline if Mose wouldn't wink at May. Impossible! Angeline sported gracefully like a native of the element, and May was a black-eyed houri, *colour de rose*, from top to toe. They splashed and paddled, and chatted like mad.

The tree began to shake. Aaron had a terrible back ague, and Mose began to smoke and burn, commencing at the ears.

There was a louder noise than usual among the unconscious bathing beauties.

Aaron stretched his elongated neck, at the same time hitching the gun forward.—Unfortunately the trigger caught in a vine, and it went off with a deafening report. It was the climax of the adventure. Mose tumbled, from excitement, into the creek, plum right between Sue and Kate. The gals—they dove badly, strangled, and up the bank, their white retreating forms gazed at by the eyes of the fish hawk that had pounced among them. They are robed in a twinkling, but not one with her right dress on. Aaron dashed into the woods. There was a terrible scream as he run right into their midst. All ran in different directions, and came dropping in one after another at Mose's mother's.

The boys took a long turn into the woods, and did not get back before night. They said they had been *deer* hunting, and hadn't seen the creek.

The girls appeared to beleive them.

To the Editor of Notes and Queries:

As the correction of historical errors, gentlemen, is one of the objects in editing "Notes & Queries," I send the following Epitaph for publication:

WASHINGTON.

The Defender of his country—the Founder of Liberty;
The friend of man.
History and Tradition are explored in vain,
For a parallel to his character.
In the annals of modern greatness,
He stands alone;
And the noblest names of antiquity,
Lose their lustre in his presence.
Born the benefactor of mankind,
He united all the qualities necessary
To an illustrious career.
Nature made him great,
He made himself virtuous.
Called by his country to the defence of her Liberties,
He triumphantly vindicated the rights of humanity:
And on the Pillars of National Independence
Laid the foundations of a great Republic.
Twice invested with supreme magistracy,
By the unanimous voice of a free people,
He surpassed in the Cabinet
The glories of the Field.
And voluntarily resigning the sceptre and the sword,
Retired to the shades of private life.
A spectacle so new and so sublime
Was contemplated with the profoundest admiration,
And the name of WASHINGTON,
Adding new lustre to humanity,
Resounded to the remotest regions of the earth.
Magnanimous in youth,
Glorious through life,
Great in Death.
His highest ambition, the happiness of mankind;
His noblest victory, the conquest of himself.
Bequeathing to posterity the inheritance of his fame,
And building his monument in the hearts of his countrymen.
HE LIVED—the ornament of the 18th century.
HE DIED—regretted by a mourning world.

"The above was found inscribed on the back of a small portrait of Washington at Mount Vernon. It was written by some unknown visitor, supposed to have been an English traveller."—Vide "Virginia, its History & Antiquities," page 260, by Henry Howe, Charleston, S. C., 1845.

This assertion is not true. It was not written *by some unknown visitor*, &c., but the truth is, it was composed by a member of the Philadelphia bar, well-known in his day, whose name was John Smith, and whose office used to be in Walnut street. Our Ambassador, if I may be allowed to refer to him for the truth of my assertion, may remember the gentleman. I also refer you to a well-known broker of Philadelphia, John Bayard, who was well acquainted with the author, and can give your readers more information than Yours, respectfully,

JAMES HOLLAHAN.

Philadelphia, July, 1860.

Mr. Lincoln's Hotel Bill at Albany.

The "high old time" "Old Abe" and his suite enjoyed during the trip from Springfield to Washington, may be inferred from the following bill for one day spent at the Delavan House, Albany:—

DELAVAN HOUSE, Albany, Feb. 1861.

The State of New York:

To T. RUSSELL & SON.

One day's board of Hon. A. Lincoln and suite, parlors, dinners and breakfast in parlor,	$576 50
Wines and liquors,	357 00
Segars,	16 00
Telegraphs,	1 13
Congress Water, $2 50; baggage, $4 87,	7 37
Carriages,	12 00
Sundry broken articles—stoves, chairs, etc.,	150 00
Total,	$1,120 00

There were eighteen persons in the party, which is an average of nine bottles a head. Says the *Post*:—

"We are not surprised, after such drinking, at a considerable charge for Congress water. Neither is it wonderful that the breakages for stoves, chairs and so forth, were set down at a hundred and fifty dollars. Fellows with nine bottles of liquor under their belts must have been in a state to break everything about them, even their own necks."

Greeley in 1850.

In 1850, when the danger to the country on the slavery question was nothing to what it is now, Horace Greeley, through his *Tribune*, said:

"We are willing to COMPROMISE, and take HALF OUR RIGHT, rather than continue a controversy from which we can anticipate no good, but apprehend much evil."

Now, in 1861, when the dangers to the country are more imminent and alarming *than at any former period, and may be removed* by conciliation and compromise, the same Greeley vociferates for "no compromise!"

"Nobody Hurt."

A private letter from an extensive manufacturer of Providence, R. I., to a gentleman in Richmond, Va., has the following:

"The condition of affairs here is awful.—No sales of goods or any thing else—no value to personal or real estate. Confidence extinguished; every body waiting for the fourth of March. If relief does not come, then mills must be stopped; labor must be unemployed; business men must succumb; universal desolation must prevail. What terrible responsibility party men have assumed in pursuit of the nigger chimera."

Did Massachusetts Ever Secede?

Certainly she did. On the 26th of March, 1845, the Legislature of Massachusetts passed the following resolution:

Resolved, That Massachusetts hereby refuses to acknowledge the act of the Government of the United States authorizing the admission of Texas as a legal act in any way binding her from using her utmost exertions for co-operation with other States, by every lawful and constitutional measure, to annul its conditions and defeat its accomplishment.

The Apportionment.

The official returns of the population of Pennsylvania having been transmitted to the Legislature, the duty of apportioning the State into Congressional districts will devolve upon it at this session. Select committees for that purpose have already been appointed. As the Republicans have undisputed control of the Legislature, they will, of course, make an apportionment to suit themselves. Fortunately, this power is to be exercised at a time when the politics of the State are in an unsettled condition, and no amount of forecast can determine what may be the position of particular districts when the next election occurs. We don't profess to speak prophetically, but we have a presentiment that the days of the Republican party are numbered, and that an ingenious gerrymander will avail them nothing.—*Patriot & Union.*

A Wolf Caught by a Man on Skates.

While James Graham, our wide-awake Sheriff, was out with a party skating on the river, a few days since, he observed, as he was gliding swiftly along over the smooth ice in advance of his companions, a large wolf crossing the river just a few rods ahead of him, when he immediately gave chase. The frightened brute turned down the stream, finding his pursuer would cut him off before he could possibly reach the opposite bank, and ran as fast as he could, which was not his greatest pace, owing to the sm