The Compiler.

A DEMOCRATIC AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

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

46th Year. GETTYSBURG, PA., MONDAY, DEC[illegible], 1863. No. 12.

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 arrearges are paid.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the usual rates.

JOB PRINTING done with neatness and dispatch.

OFFICE in South Baltimore street, nearly opposite Wamplers' Tinning Establishment —"COMPILER PRINTING OFFICE" on the sign.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

J. C. Neely,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.—Particular attention paid to collection of Pensions, Bounty, and Back-pay. Office in the S. E. corner of the Diamond.

Gettysburg, April 6, 1863. 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.

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.

Wm. A. Duncan,

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

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.

DENTIST.

Gettysburg, April 11, '53.

Dr. James Cress,

ECLECTIC PHYSICIAN, thankful for public patronage heretofore extended to him, informs his friends that he will continue the practice of his profession in Gettysburg and vicinity. "Eclectic" means to choose or select. Hence, we select the best, safest and most reliable remedies from all other sectarian medical schools, which have been recommended from the experience and sanctioned by the practice of the ablest Eclectic Practitioners, and discard those more injurious, such as antimony, arsenic, mercury, blue pill, blood letting &c.

Office in the east end of York street, in the dwelling owned by Henry Welty.

Gettysburg, Sept. 28, 1863. 3m

Notice.

THE firm of Drs. CRESS & TAYLOR is hereby dissolved by mutual consent, on September 15th, 1863. All persons having claims against or indebted to said firm will please present them to Esq. A. J. Cover for adjustment.

Dr. Wm. Taylor

informs the inhabitants of Gettysburg and vicinity that he will continue the practice of his profession at the old stand, next door to the Compiler Office Gettysburg, Pa. Thankful for past favors, he begs to receive a share of future patronage. [Sept. 28, 1863. tf

Adams County

MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.—Incorporated March 18, 1851.

OFFICERS.

President—George Swope.
Vice President—S. R. Russell.
Secretary—D. A. Buehler.
Treasurer—David M'Creary.
Executive Committee—Robert McCurdy, Jacob King, Andrew Heintzelman.
Managers—George Swope, D. A. Buehler, R. M'Curdy, Jacob King, A. Heintzelman, D. McCreary, S. R. Russell, J. R. Hersh, Samuel Durborow, E. G. Fahnestock, Wm. B. Wilson, H. A. Picking, Wm. B. McClellan, John Wolford, R. G. McCreary, John Picking, Abel T. Wright, John Cunningham, Abdiel F. Gitt, James H. Marshall, M. Eichelberger.

☞ This Company is limited in its operations to the county of Adams. It has been in successful operation for more than six years, and in that period has paid all losses and expenses, without any assessment, having also a large surplus capital in the Treasury. The Company employs no Agents—all business being done by the Managers, who are annually elected by the Stockholders. Any person desiring an Insurance can apply to any of the above named Managers for further information.

☞ The Executive Committee meets at the office of the Company on the last Wednesday in every month, at 2, P. M.

Sept. 27, 1858.

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 Husk, 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.

Removals.

THE undersigned, being the authorized person to make removals into Ever Green Cemetery, hopes that such as contemplate the removal of the remains of deceased relatives or friends will avail themselves of this season of the year to have it done. Removals made with promptness—terms low, and no effort spared to please.

PETER THORN,
March 12, '60. Keeper of the Cemetery.

Come, One and All!

THE subscriber, having re-opened his Saloon in the North-east corner of the Diamond, invites the attention of his friends and the public generally to his excellent ALE, PORTER, BROWN STOUT, WINE, CHAMPAGNE, TOBACCO, SEGARS, &c. He hopes, by strict attention to business and a desire to please, to receive a liberal share of custom.

H. W. CHRISMER.

Gettysburg, Aug. 24, 1863. tf

Old Gold and Silver

WANTED.—The highest price in cash paid for old Gold and Silver; the present is a favorable time to sell, the premium on it being large. Also, Gold and Silver Coin purchased, and the highest price given, by

JOSEPH BEVAN,
Watchmaker & Jeweller, in the Diamond.

Feb. 23, 1863.

Jacobs's Saloon Revived.

THE undersigned have leased Jacobs's Saloon, in Chambersburg street, and intend to keep it in the best style, hoping that the public will appreciate their efforts to please by giving them a large patronage. They will receive OYSTERS regularly and do them up in all styles; YOUNG CHICKENS, BEEF TONGUE, HAM AND EGGS, and almost everything that may be called for, will be served. They will also keep ALE, LAGER, PORTER, WINES, &c. They are determined to do things up in the most desirable manner, and feel certain of pleasing all who may call.

NICHOLAS CODORI, JR.,
JOSEPH SHORB.

Gettysburg, Sept. 21, 1863.

Come with a Rush

THE undersigned would most respectfully inform his many friends and the public generally, that he has gone into the Clothing business, at Samson's old stand, in the Diamond, Gettysburg, Pa. His stock, already full, will be much enlarged, to embrace every style of CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, Caps, Trunks, Valices, Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Guns, Pistols, and, in short, everything which ought to be found at a first class Clothing and Variety House.

Particulars hereafter. In the meantime he invites everybody to give him a call. He intends to keep so perfect a stock as to accommodate all—and, with the hope of large sales, he hopes to make a living at small profits. No trouble to show goods, and every effort made to satisfy buyers.

JACOB BRINKERHOFF.

June 15, 1863. tf

Removal.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the residents of Gettysburg and vicinity, that he has removed his WATCH AND JEWELRY STORE, to the room opposite the Bank, on York street, where he intends keeping an assortment of WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVER and SILVER PLATED WARE, SPECTACLES, CLOCKS, &c., &c.

Having been connected with a first-class Watch and Jewelry Store in Baltimore, for several years past, he is prepared to furnish every article in the line, at the lowest city prices, and all purchases will be guaranteed as represented.

From a long experience in Watch-repairing, especially of fine Watches, he is prepared to do all kinds of Watch-work promptly, in the best manner, and guaranty the performance of it.

He will keep always on hand a large assortment of SPECTACLES, and Spectacle Glasses; and having much experience in adapting them to the sight, is prepared to fit all who need them.

HAIR JEWELRY made to order in the best style, and a great variety of patterns on hand.

JEWELRY repaired in the neatest manner.

JOSEPH BEVAN.

Gettysburg, Oct. 5, 1863. tf

Give Us a Call!

CODORI & GILLESPIE have just received a large and splendid stock of New Goods which they are selling as cheap as the times will allow. Their stock has been selected with care and is of as good a quality as the market will afford. SUGARS, we have all kinds, Hard and Soft Crushed, Pulverized, Granulated, New Orleans, Porto Rica and Cuba. TEAS, Imperial, Young Hyson and Black Teas. MOLASSES, New Orleans, Porto Rica and Syrups of different kinds. TOBACCOS, to suit all lovers of the weed, Congress, Spun, Navy, Cavendish, Rough and Ready, Natural Leaf, and Fine Cuts; Smoking Tobacco, 15 different kinds; PIPES, a large and fine assortment; SEGARS of various brands. COAL OIL LAMPS and Shades, we have the best assortment in the place, which we sell low; also, a No. 1 article of Coal Oil. HAMS, plain and sugar cured, Shoulders and Sides. FLOUR, of the best quality, which we always guarantee; Cedar-ware, Tubs, Buckets, Water Cans, &c. We also keep Notions, Confections, Fruits, Fish, by the small or by the barrel, Salt, Spices, Chocolate, Starch, Blacking, Indigo, Candles, Soaps, Curry Combs and Cards, a large assortment of Brushes, Baskets, Ropes, Cords, Crockery-ware, &c. GIVE US A CALL!

Gettysburg, May 11, 1863.

No More Poisons.

PROCESSES for the Preparation, Improvement, and Imitation of LIQUORS OF ALL KINDS, including Brandies, Wines, Whiskies, Gins, Rums, Porter, Ale, Cider, Cordials, Bitters, etc.—Every dealer in liquors has long known and felt it to be of the highest importance to the profitable conduction of his business, that he should be in possession of certain information which has hitherto been strictly confined to wholesale houses. This information is now, for the first time, placed within the reach, and adapted to the successful and most profitable use, of ALL dealers. Particulars will be mailed, free of charge, to those sending address to LUE & COOKE, P. O. Box 357, Washington, D. C.

☞ N. B.—No others but dealers need apply, as no information will be sent to any one who does not accompany his address with the pledge that he is a dealer in liquor.

Nov. 16, 1863, 4m

Notice.

JOSEPH HARTZEL'S ESTATE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Joseph Hartzel, late of Franklin twp., Adams co., 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.

ABRAHAM HART, Adm'r.

Nov. 16, 1863. 6t

Sale Crying.

A. W. FLEMMING continues the business of SALE CRYING, and solicits the continued patronage of the public. It is his constant endeavor to give satisfaction. Charges moderate. Residence in Breckinridge street, Gettysburg.

P. S.—He is a licensed Auctioneer, under the Tax Law of the United States.

Nov. 24, 1862.

S. R. Tipton

WOULD most respectfully inform the public that he has commenced making BROOMS. He will make them on the shares or as will best suit his customers.

Persons having Broom Corn will please call. Shop in McConaughy's Hall, on corner of first floor. [Nov. 9, 1863.

Sheads & Buehler,

DEALERS IN COAL AND LUMBER, STOVES, TIN-WARE, HOLLOW-WARE, &C.

— ALSO —

SHUTTERS, BLINDS, SASH, ETC.

Corner of Carlisle and Railroad Streets, opposite Railroad Depot, GETTYSBURG, PA.

Sept. 28, 1863. tf

A LOT of fresh GUM DROPS, the finest ever offered in this market, to be had at Dr HORNER'S Drug Store.

LADIES' DRESS TRIMMINGS, in great variety, at SCHICK'S.

The Muse.

"TILL HE COME."

"Till He come"—O! let the words
Linger on the trembling chords;
Let the little while between
In their golden light be seen;
Let us think how Heaven and home
Lie beyond that—"Till He come."

When the weary ones we love
Enter on their rest above,
Seems the earth so poor and vast,
All our joy be overcast?
Hush, be every murmur dumb;
It is only—"Till He come."

Clouds and conflicts round us press;
Would we have one sorrow less?
All the sharpness of the cross,
All that tell the world is loss,
Death, and darkness, and the tomb,
Only whisper—"Till He come."

See, the feast of love is spread,
Drink the wine and break the bread:
Sweet memorials—till the Lord
Call us round his Heavenly board:
Some from earth, from glory some,
Severed only—"Till He come."

Miscellaneous.

THE CHRISTMAS HOLY-DAY.

FROM THE GERMAN BY THE EDITOR OF THE GUARDIAN.

So joyfully as this morning, Auguste and Charlotte had not awoke out of sleep for a whole year. The whole night they had dreamed of the brilliant lights of the Christmas tree, which had so gloriously shone upon them yesterday evening, when, after patient waiting, the little bell had called them into the parlor. They had dreamed also of the many beautiful presents, which their parents had hung on the tree for them, to brighten their Christmas joy.—Reluctantly had they torn themselves away from this scene of joy last night when they retired to rest. But now, as the friendly morning sun began to shine again upon the snow-covered roofs, they appeared once more dressed up as for Sunday, ready to review the tree and their presents, and to make themselves glad with Christmas joy.

The morning passed pleasantly away.—Towards mid day when the rays of the sun had made it pleasant out of doors, and even the icicles at the eves began to melt, Auguste proposed to her sister, that they would go in company with their brother, to a wood near-by, to see the spruce trees which the dear heavenly father had so beautifully decorated for the Christmas festival.—Charlotte was ready, and brother William was easily induced to accompany them, especially as he could thereby render a pleasant service to his little sisters.

Quickly they threw their cloaks around them, put on their warm winter bonnets, and thus protected against the cold, they leaped forth cheerfully in the face of winter. True the air was sharp, and bit their cheeks not a little: but warmly clothed, they did not heed that, and were soon in the grove of spruce. Here was a beautiful sight. How the green twigs were overlaid with white frost, in which the rays of the sun reflected like diamonds!

"Oh how beautiful!" said Auguste.—"The trees shine almost as gloriously as our Christmas tree with all its lights."—She became suddenly silent. She saw not far from them a boy in miserable half-torn clothing, shivering from the cold, holding his benumbed hands to his mouth, and weeping bitterly! Beside him lay a little bundle of brush-wood, which he had evidently just gathered.

"What may be the matter with the poor boy," said Auguste full of sympathy, "that he should be so sad and distressed even on Christmas day?"

The children went up to him and asked him why he wept. "Oh!" said the boy, "my father is sick, and my mother is not able to earn enough to procure us bread and keep us warm. Thus I must gather wood to keep father warm. I do it cheerfully; father is so good, and mother weeps so much; but to-day it is so cold!" And he began to weep still more bitterly.

Meanwhile the children had an opportunity to examine the boy. They easily saw that his poor clothes could not protect him against the weather, and that he was weeping because he was so cold. For some time they all stood and viewed the poor boy in silence, and tears filled the eyes of Auguste. Then she put her hand into her little basket, took out the little money she had in it, and gave it to the boy. Charlotte and their brother did the same; for all had been deeply moved by the little boy's miseries.

He was much surprised at this, and looked at his benefactors in silence. But soon he brushed away his tears, and attempted to give expression to his thanks and his joy. "O how glad mother will be!" he said: "now she can make a soup for father, and heat up the room so that we can all be warmed." Then he shouldered his bundle of wood and hasted away.

The children accompanied him for some distance, and on the way he had to tell them who his parents were, and where they lived. "If your parents are so poor, you have hardly received any Christmas present?" said William. "Ah," said the boy, "if I only could have had something to eat! But mother had nothing to give me, and so I went hungry to bed."

Silently, and in earnest reflection, the children went on their way; and when they got home, the first thing they did was to tell their mother of the little boy, whom they had met, who had received no Christmas gifts, and besides was compelled to go to bed hungry.

"Mother," said Auguste, "brother William has some old clothes which would be useful to the poor boy. Charlotte and I will hunt up something for him, and if you will allow it, we will present it to him."—Gladly did their mother give her assent.—Meanwhile their father also came in; and as he knew the father of the boy to be a very honest and industrious man, he also resolved to do something for the unfortunate family.

"How would it be," said the mother, "if we were to get all these things together as quickly as possible, and send for the boy to come here this evening, and then present it all to him, so as to produce a suitable surprise. Then he could also have a Christmas joy, at this time when all things are joyous."

"Oh, that is excellent," exclaimed Auguste, and immediately ran with the other children to gather up the presents with which they intended to surprise the poor boy.

When they had collected all the pieces of clothing, Charlotte said: "I know something more which would be excellent. If we only could also prepare a Christmas tree for the boy. How he would rejoice to see the many little bright lights!"

The sisters were much pleased with the proposition, and William at once offered his services to carry it into effect. For a small bit of money he bought a spruce tree. The little girls took some lights, also sweetmeats from their Christmas tree, and so in a short time all was arranged.

With almost more impatience than yesterday did the children await the evening. Just as it was growing dark they requested their mother to send for the boy. Now they lit the lights, arranged the presents under the Christmas tree, and awaited with joyful expectation the time when he should arrive.

He was soon there. The door was opened for him. When he had entered, and it was told him, that these were his Christmas presents, and that his parents should also receive help, the boy stood in mute surprise. Now he gazed at the lights, now at the presents, while tears of joy fell from his eyes. The children rejoiced around him, their hearts beat with a pure pleasure, and often afterwards they spoke of this evening, and declared that it was the happiest Christmas festival of their lives!

Beat 'em All.—The Rev. Solomon Stoddard, of Northampton, had a black boy in his employ, who was like the most of black boys, full of fun and mischief and up to a joke, no matter at whose expense. He went with the parson's horse every morning to drive the cows to pasture. It was on a piece of table land some little distance from the village; and here, out of sight the neighbors' boys were wont to meet him and 'race horses' on Sunday morning.—Parson Stoddard heard of it, and resolved to catch them at it, and put an end to the sport. Next Sunday morning he told Bill he would ride the mare to pasture with the cows, and he (Bill) might stay at home.—Bill knew what was in the wind, and taking a short cut across the lots, was up in the pasture away ahead of the parson. The boys were there with their horses, only waiting for Bill and his master's mare.—He told the boys to be ready, and as the old gentleman arrived to give the word, 'Go!' Bill hid himself at the other end of the field where the race always ended. The parson came jogging along up, and the boys sat demurely on their steeds, as if waiting for 'service to begin.' But as the good old man rode into line they cried 'Go!' and away went the mare with the reverend rider sticking fast, like John Gilpin; but there was no stop to her or to him. Away ahead of all the rest, he went like the wind; and at the other end of the field Bill jumped up from under the fence, and sung out, 'I know'd you'd beat, massa! I know'd you'd beat!'

A Funny Mistake.—One negro, slumbering, with his feet pointing to a glimmering fire. Opens one eye, and gets a glimpse of them, as they stand up in obscurity. Mistakes them for two little negroes, and cries; 'Gif fum 'fore me!' and relapsed into sleep.—After a while, opens the other eye, and still seeing the intruders, says: 'Gif fum 'fore me, I say; I kick you in de fire if you don't; I will, shu'—and again he snores.—His dreams, not being pleasant, he soon opens both eyes, and still seeing the little pests, he draws up his foot for the threatened kick, but is alarmed to see the enemy advance upon him, and exclaims: 'Wha, where you comin' to, now? Hump! my own foot, by golly!'

☞ Uncle Sam had a neighbor who was in the habit of working on Sunday, but after a while he joined the church. One day he met the minister to whose church he belonged. "Well, Uncle Sam," said he, "do you see any difference in Mr. P. since he joined the church?" "Oh, yes," said Uncle Sam, "a great difference. Before, when he went to mend his fences on Sunday, he carried his axe on his shoulder, but now he carries it under his overcoat."

☞ A carpenter, who was always prognosticating evil to himself, was one day upon the roof of a five story building, upon which had fallen rain. The roof being slippery, he lost his footing, and as he was descending towards the eaves he exclaimed, "Just as I told you!" Catching, however, in the tin spout, he kicked off his shoes, and regained a place of safety, from which he thus delivered himself; "I know'd it, there's a pair of shoes gone to thunder!"

☞ Mrs. Smike says the reason why the children of this generation are so bad is owing to the wearing of Balmoral boots instead of the old fashioned slippers. Mothers find it too much trouble to take off their boots to whip their children, so they go unpunished; but when she was a child, the way the slippers used to do double duty was caution to the whole family.

☞ A few mornings since, we were relating to our family the fact of a friend having found a child on the door step, a fine little male infant, whom he had adopted, when one of the olive branches remarked: "Pa, dear, it'll be his step son, won't it?" We thought it would, decidedly.

☞ A woman named Elizabeth Masi, who died at Florence in 1768, had been married to seven husbands, all of whom she outlived. She married the last of the seven at the age of seventy. When on her death bed she recalled the good and bad points in each of her husbands, and having impartially weighed them in the balance, she singled out her fifth spouse as the favorite, and desired that her remains might be interred near his.

☞ A western editor thus describes in verse the patience of a husband with whom he is acquainted:

"He never said a word,
But with a look of deepest melancholy,
He sat, like Patience on an ottomon,
Waiting for his wife to put her bonnet on."

☞ We love women all the better for their weakness. These strong minded women always seem as if they wanted to be men, and could'nt.

☞ Death and the sun have this in common—few gaze at them steadily.

HOW NEAR WE ARE TO DEATH.

A writer in the *Independent* thus discourses on our nearness to death:

"When we walk near powerful machinery, we know that one single mis-step and those mighty engines would tear us to ribbons with their flying wheels, or grind us to powder in their ponderous jaws. So, when we are thundering across the land in the rail car, and there is nothing but half an inch of flange iron to hold us upon the track. So when we are at sea in a ship, and there is nothing but the thickness of a plank between us and eternity. We imagine then that we see how close we are to the edge of a precipice. But we do not see it. Whether on sea or land, the partition which divides us from eternity, is something thinner than an oak plank or half an inch of flange iron. The machinery of life and death are within us. The tissues that hold those beating powers in their place, are often not thicker than a piece of paper, and if that thin portion were pierced it would be the same with us as if a cannon ball had struck us. Death is inseparably bound up with life in the very structure of our bodies. Struggle as he will to widen the space, no man can at any time go further from death than the thickness of a sheet of paper.

Cats.—In August, 1861, a German, whose name we forbear mentioning at the request of our informant, left this city as a volunteer, leaving behind him a wife and a house cat he thought much of. He made his wife promise that whenever his favorite cat had kittens she would not kill them, but keep them, and their increase until his return. Faithfully the woman has kept her word, and this forenoon, as we saw ourselves, has about her house in the Third Ward, in which she lives, in a shed adjoining, and racing about the premises, the old cat and her children, grand children, great grand children, etc., etc., to the number of two hundred and nine cats, cattets, and kittens.—*La Crosse Democrat.*

Man Proposes, God Disposes.—The night before the battle of Waterloo it rained severely, saturating the ground so that the ammunition wagons sank in up to the axle-trees and the girts of the horses. Napoleon waited till the roads should dry so that the field batteries could gallop freely; but the sun did not come out, and it was noon when the first gun was fired. Victor Hugo says that, had the battle commenced two hours sooner, it would have been over by four o'clock. Blutcher would have fallen into the hands of the victor, and the map of Europe and the civilization of the nineteenth century would have assumed a new form.

The Will of the Widow of Lorenzo Dow.—Mrs. Dow, widow of the famous Lorenzo Dow, died a few days since, in Montville, Conn., leaving this singular will: She gives the whole of her estate ($6,000) to the town of Montville, for the purpose of building four stone arch bridges in specified places in the town. The town, in public meeting, has refused to accept the gift, and the amount goes to her heirs at law.

A New Measure for Lager Beer.—Not long since the keeper of a lager beer saloon was arrested upon the charge of selling intoxicating liquor without license, when he attempted to prove the Tetonic beverage was not an intoxicating drink.

A number of witnesses who had amply tested its qualities, were called one after another, until finally an old German named W——, took the stand, and the question was pronounced to him:

"Do you consider lager beer intoxicating?"

"Vell," replied W——, "ash for dat I gant zay. I drinksh feefty to seexty glasshes a day and it never hurtsh me: put I don't know how it would be if a man vash to make a hog of himself."

A Storm Brewing in Europe.—The foreign advices clearly show that there is trouble ahead in Europe. The London *Telegraph* asserts that the opinion of the speedy outbreak of war gains ground. At Frankfort, according to the correspondence of the London *Times*, no such panic has been witnessed as now since the period just preceding the Italian war. Austrian funds have fallen, since the Emperor's speech became known, five per cent. Prussia is preparing for a war with Denmark.

☞ To select nutmegs, prick them with a pin. If they are good, the oil will instantly spread around the puncture.

The best rice is large, and has a clear fresh look. Old rice sometimes has little black insects inside the kernels.

☞ Butter that is made in September and October is best for winter use. Lard should be hard and white, and that which is taken from a hog not over a year old is best.

☞ Curran said of the liberty of the press "That great sentinel of the State, that grand detector of public imposture; guard it, because when it sinks, there sinks with it, in one common grave, the liberty of the subject, and the security of the crown."

A Pauper Representative.—The New Bedford, (Mass.) *Standard* says: "A representative has been elected from a district in Essex county, in this State, who has been aided as a pauper the last year. He was voted for in order thus to save the town from the expense of his support.

☞ "Grandfather," said a very little boy, the other day, "how old are you?"

The old gentleman who had been a soldier, and was much under the ordinary size, took the child between his knees, and said:

"My dear boy, I am ninety-five years old, but why do you ask?"

The little fellow, with all the importance of a Napoleon replied:

"Well, it appears to me you are remarkably small of your age."

Said and Done.—Once upon a time, on a Sunday afternoon, a lad was so lazy in his motions that he did not get to the church door till the congregation were coming out and he said to the first man he met—

"What! is it all done?"

"No," said the man, "it's all said, but I'm thinking it will be a long time before it will be done."

☞ Always fight till you die—after doing it five or six times it is just as easy as anything else.

☞ Kindness is a language that even the dumb brutes can understand.

SEWARD AND SECRET SOCIETIES.

Perhaps it will astonish the members of our secret Union Leagues to hear what Mr. Wm. H. Seward said of secret societies in his place in the U. S. Senate in 1855. His remarks cover the whole ground, and though other and better men have said what he says as forcibly and well, the honest testimony of a political opponent is valuable. Here is Seward in 1855:

"Secret societies, sir?—Before I would place my hands between the hands of other men, in secret Lodge, Order, Class, or Council, and bending my knee before them, enter into any combination with them *for any object, personal or political, good or bad*, I would pray to God that that hand and that knee might be paralyzed, and that I might become an object of pity, and even of the mockery of my fellow men. *Swear*, sir?—*I*, a man, an American citizen, a christian, swear to submit myself to the guidance and discretion of other men, surrendering *my own* judgment and my own conscience to *their* keeping? No, sir, no!"

If Mr. Seward should repeat this little extract from one of his speeches delivered only eight short years ago, he would be denounced by our Loyal Leaguers as a "Copperhead" of the first class.

A Valuable Receipt.—In the *Memoirs of Count Segur* (vol. 1, p. 168,) there is the following anecdote: "My mother (the Countess de Segur,) being asked by Voltaire respecting her health, told him that the most painful feeling she had arose from the decay of her stomach, and the difficulty of finding any kind of aliment that it could bear. Voltaire, by way of consolation, assured her that he was once for nearly a year, in the same state, and believed to be incurable; but that, nevertheless, a very simple remedy had restored him. It consisted in taking no other nourishment than the yolks of eggs, beated up with the flour of potatoes and water." Though this circumstance took place as far back as fifty years ago, and respected so extraordinary a personage as Voltaire, it is astonishing how little it is known, and how rarely the remedy has been practiced. Its efficacy, however, in cases of debility, cannot be questioned, and the following is the mode of preparing this valuable article of food, as recommended by Sir John Sinclair: Receipt—Beat up an egg in a bowl, and then add six table spoonsful of cold water mixing the whole well together; then add two table spoonsful of the farina of potatoes, to be mixed thoroughly with the liquor in the bowl. Then pour in as much boiling water as will convert the whole into jelly, and mix it well. It may be taken either alone or with the addition of a little milk, and moist and best sugar, not only for breakfast, but in cases of great stomachic debility, or in consumptive disorders, at the other meals. The dish is light, easily digested, extremely wholesome and nourishing. Bread or biscuit may be taken with it, as the stomach gets stronger.

"The Extreme Men Who Brought on the War are not Fighting its Battles."—General Rosecrans, in his speech before the Cincinnati Chamber of Commerce, said:

"Converse with a rebel and he will tell you frankly that he is sorry the war was begun. They will tell you as their Gen. Adams said, 'I notice that the extreme men who brought on the war are not fighting its battles. The planters and the people on the border have only acted with reference to the protection of their property. I see that the best blood of the country is being shed in a war that the victim did not bring about.'"

What the Rebel General said is as true of the North as of the South. "The best blood of the country is being shed in a War that the victims did not bring about." The Secessionists of the South were like the Abolitionists of the North, professional agitators, whose strength lay in their tongues. Thus far these men have held back and refused to serve in the field. At the North, we have a chance in the coming draft of forcing the Abolitionists to take arms in the war they were so busy in bringing about. If this is looked to in every locality, the blood of better men will be spared.—*Albany Argus.*

The New Gospel of the War Department—Thou shalt hate George B. McClellan with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment, and the second is like unto it.

Thou shalt hate Horatio Seymour.

Upon these two commandments hang all the contracts and all the *profits*.

☞ An old bachelor geologist was once boasting that every rock was as familiar to him as the alphabet. A lady who was present declared that she knew a rock of which he was ignorant.

"Name it," said the Cyclop, in a rage.

"It is the rock of the cradle," replied the lady.

☞ A Canadian youth of fourteen winters and a cash income of $4 per month, has married a damsel of the mature age of twelve. Canada is getting precocious.

☞ In Richmond good whiskey sells at $5,000 a barrel, rebel money. An inferior article can be had for $2,000. A glass of good brandy commands five dollars.

☞ "The Constitution and the Union!—I place them together. If they stand, they must stand together; if they fall, they must fall together."—DANIEL WEBSTER.

☞ It has been thought that people are degenerating, because they don't live as long as in the days of Methuselah. But nobody can afford to live long at current prices.

☞ Never retire at night, without being wiser than when you rose in the morning, by having learned something useful during the day.

☞ If a clergyman wishes to destroy his usefulness as a christian minister, there is no surer way than to enter the arena of partizan politics.

☞ We are never satisfied that a lady understands a kiss unless we have it from her own mouth.

☞ 'Say, Pomp, you nigger, where you get dat new hat?'

'Why at de shop, ob course.'

'What is de price ob such an article as dat?'

'I don't know, nigger—I don't know—de shopkeeper wasn't dar.'

GENERAL MEADE.

There is great reason to fear that General Meade is to be relieved of his command.—For some weeks back the Radical papers of the West have been clamoring for his removal, and the failure of the last movement supplies a pretext, of which the Administration is doubtless very willing to avail itself. It will be quite in keeping with the character of the War Department, should these surmises be correct, to resort to every device to blacken the good name of General Meade, and whatever it may suit Mr. Stanton to do, we may be sure that the Abolition organs and the Loyal Leagues, with their usual nasty sycophancy, will rapturously applaud; but if it be fated that the military career of General Meade is not to end, he has made a record for himself which no malignity nor calumny can ever destroy.—From the first day that he became connected with the Army of the Potomac, he has done his duty, as a soldier. Others might be at home junketing and feasting—writing letters and making speeches—but except when disabled by wounds received on the field of battle, General Meade was never absent from his post for a single day. Whatever he had to do was done promptly and well; so that by slow steps, but sure, he advanced from one position to another, until, without political influence or intrigue—without any soundness of his own praises or any disparagement of his fellows, but by the urgent and unanimous request of his brother commanders—he was placed at the head of the army. Of the difficulties which he then overcame, it is idle to expect that men like those now in office should retain any recollection; but although, in less than six months, they seem to have forgotten how he took our weary, disheartened army from the hands of its incompetent commander, and marched it to victory, on the field of Gettysburg, the fact still remains, and a grateful people will never forget it. It has not been unnoticed that neither at Washington nor at Gettysburg itself—neither from President nor General-in-Chief, nor from Boston Orator—could there escape one word of generous recognition; but this studied ignoring of General Meade's service has defeated itself, and should he now be removed from his command, it will be understood that the change is not made because of any shortcomings on his part, nor on account of any unfitness for the position, but simply because he is too high-minded and too independent to be made to answer the partisan purposes of the Administration. The fall campaign, it is true, has been comparatively a fruitless one, but it has not had its Fredericksburg, and every one is ready to believe that if General Meade has accomplished but little, it is because he had not the means at his disposal to do more; nor has it been, among sensible people, anything but a matter for congratulation, that the army was in the hands one bold enough to take the responsibility of ordering a retreat, without striking a blow, when convinced that a battle would accomplish nothing. So far, therefore, from the last crossing and re crossing of the Rapidan having weakened the general confidence in him, the decision with which General Meade changed his plans, and the indifference which he exhibited towards the expectations of the public, are looked upon as indications that he manages his campaigns and fights his battles, as he should do, according to his own notions, and without any reference to the dictation of Washington or the strategy of the New York *Tribune*. It is such a commander that is wanted over the army of the Potomac; but General Meade has never written letters for Senator Wilson to read at the Decade anniversary of the Anti-Slavery Society—he refused to make electioneering speeches for Governor Curtin—and when words were put into his mouth which he had never uttered, he permitted the forgery to be exposed, without making an effort to rescue the reputation of Mr. Lincoln's intimate friends. Thus over-weighted, no achievements in the field could save him, and his banishment has been from the first but a question of time. A single-minded gentleman, a thorough soldier, and sincere patriot, is not the sort of person to suit the Washington authorities; and the recent movements on the Rapidan simply furnish an excuse to do that which was already resolved on, as long ago as the day when a pressing danger compelled them to unwillingly accept deliverance at his hands.—*Philadelphia Age.*

☞ In a speech at Gettysburg, Forney, that is, the dog, said, "I have been a Douglas Democrat, but I believe that Douglas died at the right time." There is a good reason why Forney is glad that Douglas is dead—Lincoln is no doubt, glad of it—and so is the whole party, for if Mr. Douglas were living, there would be a peace lead, who would make a very sudden end of the war. Indeed if Mr. Douglas had not died at the time he did, we should never have had this war. That is the reason why Forney rejoices that he is dead. Forney was a Douglas man, just as he is everybody's man on whom he thinks may some day have patronage and power to dispense. He was a Buchanan man until Buchanan kicked him off. His name should be spelled *Fawney*, and he is well named "the dog."—*Allentown Democrat.*

Traitor's Reward—Last year the New York Assembly was *fired*, each party having the same number of members. To secure control the Republicans bought up a Democratic member, one Callicot, paying him $1200 in cash and making him Speaker. This year this Callicot was a candidate for re-election and had the active support of the Tribune and Times, and Greeley took the stump for him. The district cast 5,291 votes, and Callicot got 224 of them! What a withering rebuke, not only to a traitor, but to his purchasers also.

How Simon Escaped.—The Abolition sheets parade with a show of exultation, that the suits brought against Simon Cameron for illegal arrest and false imprisonment by certain citizens of Maryland were withdrawn by the prosecutors. This is all true but these editors take good care to ignore the fact that the suits were not withdrawn until Simon's counsel, in open court on behalf of their client, declared that it was not by his (Cameron's) orders the prosecutors were arrested and imprisoned. On this admission the plaintiffs declined to prosecute.

☞ The Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette says:

"The President clings to Halleck, however, with more tenacity than ever. 'Do you know,' said one to him, the other day, 'that the man you are keeping as General-in-Chief, is universally execrated by the loyal people?' 'Well, I guess that's about so,' said the President. 'I don't know that he has many friends, and so I think that a man who has no friends needs to be taken care of.'"

☞ The fuel question has been solved in Minnesota by the discovery of immense beds of peat near St. Paul. It is said to burn as well in a grate as coal, and can be furnished for from two to three dollars a cord.

☞ A lady with an immense crinoline knocked over an unfortunate gentleman in London by a single sweep of her skirts.—His head struck the curbstone, and the shock was so severe that he died in a short time.

To be Reduced.—Officers absent without leave hereafter, will be reduced to the ranks to serve for three years or during the war.

☞ A harangue in Parliament or Congress in favor of declaring war may be called a war-rant.

☞ It is not half the trouble to learn in youth that it is to be ignorant in old age.