The Compiler

A DEMOCRATIC AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

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

47th Year. GETTYSBURG, PA., MONDAY, NOV. 28, 1864. No. 9.

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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.

Wm. A. Duncan,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.—Office in the North-west corner of Centre Square, Gettysburg, Pa. [Oct. 3, 1859. 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 26.

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

Dr. J. W. C. O'Neal's

OFFICE and Dwelling, N. E. corner of Baltimore and High streets, near Presbyterian Church, Gettysburg, Pa.

Nov. 30, 1863. tf

Dr. D. S. Peffer,

ABBOTTSTOWN, Adams county, continues the practice of his profession in all its branches, and would respectfully invite all persons afflicted with any old standing diseases to call and consult him.

Oct. 3, 1864. tf

J. Lawrence Hill, M. D.

HAS his office one door west of the Lutheran church in Chambersburg street, and opposite Pielinge's store, where the ladies wishing to have my Dental Operations 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, '63.

Adams County

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

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. M'Creary, S. R. Russell, J. R. Hersh, Samuel Danner, E. G. Fahnestock, Wm. B. Wilson, H. A. Picking, Wm. B. McClellan, John Wolford, R. G. M'Cleary, John Picking, Abel T. Wright, John Chamberlain, Abdiel F. Gitt, Jame. H. Marshall, M. Gallagher.

☞ 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.

The Great Discovery

OF THE AGE.—Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism can be cured by using H. L. MILLER'S CELEBRATED RHEUMATIC MIXTURE. Many prominent citizens of this, and the adjoining counties, have testified to its great utility. Its success in Rheumatic affections has been hitherto unparalleled by any specific, introduced to the public. Price 50 cents per bottle. For sale by all druggists and storekeepers. Prepared only by H. L. MILLER, Wholesale and Retail Druggist, East Berlin, Adams county, Pa., dealer in Drugs, Chemicals, Oils, Varnish, Spirits, Paints, Dye-stuffs, bottled Oils, Essences and Tinctures, Window Glass, Perfumery, Patent Medicines, &c., &c.

☞ A. D. Buehler is the Agent in Gettysburg for "H. L. Miller's Celebrated Rheumatic Mixture." [June 3, 1861. tf

The Grocery Store

ON THE HILL.—The undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Gettysburg and vicinity, that he has taken the old stand "on the Hill," in Baltimore street, Gettysburg, where he intends to keep constantly on hand all kinds of GROCERIES—Sugars, Coffees, Syrups of all kinds, Tobacco, Fish, Salt, &c., Earthenware of all kinds, Fruits, Oils, and in fact everything usually found in a Grocery. Also, FLOUR & FEED of all kinds; all of which he intends to sell low as the lowest. Country produce taken in exchange for goods and the highest price given. He flatters himself that, by strict attention and an honest desire to please, to merit a share of public patronage. TRY HIM. J. M. ROWE.

Feb. 23, 1863. tf

Grain and Produce.

HAVING taken the large and commodious Warehouse recently occupied by Frank Hersh, Esq.,

IN NEW OXFORD,

we are prepared to pay the highest prices for all kinds of PRODUCE. Also, sell at the lowest prices, LUMBER, COAL and GROCERIES, of every description.

A. P. MYERS & WIERMAN.

New Oxford, Aug. 10, 1863. tf

Come to the Fair!

AND DON'T FORGET TO VISIT PLEASANT RIDGE NURSERIES.—Persons wishing to Plant Trees will find the stock in the ground remarkably fine, and offered at reduced prices. The Apple numbers 100 varieties, embracing all the approved sorts.

N. B.—See the index board near Flora Dale Post office. T. E. COOK & SONS,

Sept. 2, 1861. *Proprietors.*

Young Men

AND OLD MEN, do not allow your mothers and your wives to wear out their precious lives over the old Wash-tub longer, but like true men and benefactors, present them with an EXCELSIOR WASHER, and instead of frowns and cross words on wash days, depend upon it, cheerful faces will greet you.

TYSON BROTHERS, Gettysburg, Pa.

Dec. 14, 1863.

Corn Wanted.

CORN IN THE EAR wanted at our Warehouse for which the highest market price will be paid. McCURDY & DUEHL,

Gettysburg, April 18, 1864.

Large Sale

OF VALUABLE PERSONAL PROPERTY.—On THURSDAY, the 1st day of DECEMBER next, the subscriber, having sold his Farm, will sell at Public Sale, at his residence, in Latimore township, Adams county, all his Farm Stock and Implements, viz.:

9 HEAD OF HORSES AND MULES, (two of them excellent young Brood Mares with foal,) 3 Milch Cows, (two of them match twins,) 5 head of Young Cattle, a pair of Goats; an excellent Four-horse Broad-tread Wagon, with new Bed and Feed Trough, One-horse Wagon, Buckeye Reaper and Mower, Grain Drill, Winnowing Mill, 4-two and three-horse Ploughs, 2 Harrows, Field Drag, Shovel Ploughs and Corn Forks, Single, Double and Three-horse Trees, Log Chain, 3 sets of Butt Traces and a lot of other Chains, 12 Cow Chains, 3 Spreaders, Crow Bar, Mattocks, Picks, Stone Wedges, a lot of Old Iron, a first-rate Hay Carriage, Big Sled, Plough and Harrow Sled, 2 sets of Breechbands, 4 sets of Front Gears, Bridles, Collars, Halters, Lines, new Whip and Wagon Saddle, Revolving and Drag Hay Rakes, Shovels and Forks, Mowing Scythes and Snaths, Running-part of Hand Wagon, 2 Cutting Axes, Hand Saw, Work Bench and Screw, Grindstone; Hay by the ton, Rye Straw and Corn fodder by the bundle, Cloverseed, Timothy-seed and Flax-seed by the bushel, 175 White Oak Posts, 1000 River White Pine Shingles, lot of Oak Shingles, Chestnut and Oak Rails, 600 River Pine Palings, Oak Plank, Ping and Oak Boards Wagon Plank, Pale and Board Gates, Bands and Hooks, Wagon Bows, Ridge Pole, and a variety of other articles, too numerous to mention.

☞ Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M., on said day, when attendance will be given and terms made known by

JACOB HECHT.

Lewis W. Heiker, *Auctioneer.*

Nov. 7, 1864. ts

Public Sale.

ON FRIDAY, the 21 day of DECEMBER next, the subscriber, Administrator of the estate of William Gilliland, deceased, will sell at Public Sale, at the late residence of said deceased, in Straban township, Adams county, the following personal property, viz:

ONE FAMILY HORSE, (five years old,) 1 Cow, 2 Hogs, (one a first-rate blood sow with pig, the other a fat hog,) 1 Three-horse Wagon, 1 One and Two-horse Wagon, Hay Ladders, Ploughs, Shovel Plough, 2 Sleds, Wheel-barrow, Cutting Box; Horse Gears, Halters and Chains, Cow Chains, Log Chains, Double and Single-trees, Jacks, screw, Forks, Rakes; Buggy and Harness; Hay by the ton, Wheat, Rye and Buckwheat by the bushel; Shop Tools of all kinds, Axes, Broad-axe, Maul and Wedges, Flour Barrels, Cider Barrels, a lot of Gums, a lot of four-inch Sanding, as Shot Gun, &c.

Also, Household and Kitchen Furniture, such as Cupboards, Chairs, Tin-plate Store and Pipe, Tables, Case of Drawers, Clock, Churn, Steelyards, Kettles, Pots, and many other articles, too numerous to mention.

☞ Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M., on said day, when attendance will be given and terms made known by

SAMUEL GILLILAND, Adm'r.

Nov. 21, 1864. ts

Assessment—Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that an ASSESSMENT OF THREE PER CENT. has been levied by the "Adams County Mutual Fire Insurance Company," on the Premium Notes in force on the 19th of September, 1864, in accordance with a Resolution adopted by the Board of Managers on that date, and that the same is required to be paid on or before the first day of DECEMBER next, to Dr. Edward G. Fahnestock, Treasurer of the Company.

EXTRACT FROM THE BY-LAWS.

Section 19—Whenever an Assessment shall have been made upon the premium notes, and the sum determined which each person shall pay on his note, if such sum shall not be paid within THIRTY days after the same shall have been demanded in behalf of the Company, the Managers may, at their option, annul the policy of insurance upon such notice, and retain said note and collect thereon such sums so assessed. By order of the Board of Managers,

GEO. SWOPE, Pres't.

D. A. Buehler, Sec'y.

Oct. 31, 1864. 3t

☞ Sentinel and Star copy.

Dividend.

BANK OF GETTYSBURG, Nov. 1, 1864.

THE Directors of the Bank of Gettysburg have this day declared a semi-annual dividend of SIX PER CENT., clear of State and National Taxes, and payable on and after Monday next, the 7th inst.

T. D. CARSON, Cashier.

Nov. 5, 1864. 3t

Dividend.

THE President and Managers of the York and Gettysburg Turnpike Road Company have declared a dividend of One Dollar per share on the capital stock, to be paid to the stockholders or legal representatives, on demand. GEORGE SWOPE,

Nov. 14, 1864. 3t Assistant Treas.

Dividend.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF GETTYSBURG, November 7, 1864.

THE President and Directors of this Institution have this day declared a dividend of THREE PER CENT., payable on or after the 10th inst. GEO. ARNOLD, Cashier.

Nov. 14, 1864. 3t

Estrays.

CAME to the premises of the subscriber, in Hamilton township, Adams county, Pa., in May last, 2 Sheep and 2 Lambs, and in July last 2 Lambs came to the same place. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take them away.

JACOB MORRISON.

Nov. 14, 1864. 3t

Notice.

SARAH A. BATH'S ESTATE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Sarah A. Bath, late of Gettysburg, Adams county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, residing in the same place, 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.

JOEL B. DANNER, Executor.

Oct. 17, 1864. 6t

Notice.

ZEPHANIAH HERBERT'S ESTATE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Zephaniah Herbert, late of Fairfield, Adams county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, the first named residing in the same place and the last named in Gettysburg, they hereby give 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.

MARY HERBERT, Executrix,
J. B. DANNER, Executor.

Oct. 17, 1864. 6t

FOR LADIES.—All sizes of Buffalo Over Shoes for sale at the corner of York street and the Diamond by ROW & WOODS.

GO to Dr. R. HORNER'S Drug Store and get his MEDICATED COUGH CANDY.

POETRY.

THE SONG OF AUTUMN.

I have painted the woods, I have kindled the sky,
I have brightened the hills with a glance of mine eye;
I have scattered the fruits; I have gathered the corn,
And now from the earth must her verdure be torn.
Ye lingering flowers, ye leaves of the spray,
I summon ye all—away, away!

No more from the depth of the grove may be heard
The joy-burdened song of its fluttering bird;
I have passed o'er the branches that shelter him there,
And their quivering drapery is shaken to air.
Ye lingering flowers, ye leaves of the spray,
I summon ye all—away! away!

Plead not the days are yet sunny and long,
That your hues are still brightening, your fibres still strong:
To vigor and beauty, relentless am I—
There is nothing too young or too lowly to die.
Ye lingering flowers, ye leaves of the spray,
I summon ye all—away! away!

And I call on the winds that repose in the north,
To send their wild voices in unison forth;
Let the harp of the tempest be dolefully strung—
There's a wail to be made, there's a dirge to be sung;
For the lingering flowers, the leaves of the spray,
They are doomed—they are dying away, away!

MISCELLANY.

GATHERING AND KEEPING FRUIT.

It is becoming a well understood principle that pears are improved by being gathered before fully ripe. Some should approach nearer maturity than others. But early apples should be fully ripe, as a general rule, before gathering. Late fall and early winter apples should not be eatable when picked and of the late winter varieties should be gathered when too hard to yield to the pressure of the thumb, always before heavy fall frosts.—A dry time should be selected, if possible.—There will be a few specimens not yet mature, but you can afford to throw them out to save the best and main crop. When a good keeping variety begins to drop freely from the tree, as is sometimes the case, secure the balance of the crop that remains on the tree as soon as possible; but they should not be mixed with those on the ground; not one should be saved with those picked. Windfalls will not keep, for, in addition to the injury sustained from the fall, they become heated by lying upon the ground exposed to the sun and hot air, and the ripening process already commenced is hastening it to a rapid decay.

No matter how hot the weather is, an apple is always cool while upon the tree, and in that condition should be taken care of, if we would have it keep in its most perfect condition for the full development of all the delicious juices with which it is so abundantly supplied. How to obtain it in that condition will be my purpose now to show. We have seen that it must be carefully gathered before it is too ripe, as it is commonly termed; but I say before it is ripe, for when it is *ripe* it is to eat, and that should certainly not be the case with winter apples when gathered.

We have also seen that heat hastens the ripening process, and that cold retards it. Apples should, therefore, be kept cool, hardly so as not to freeze. A minimum temperature of thirty-four degrees is probably about right, with as little fluctuation as possible.

CONDENSED APPLE JUICE.

The juice of apples, or sweet cider, before it has undergone any fermentation, is boiled down *in vacuo*, being reduced to one-seventh of its original bulk, without losing its flavor or any good quality. It has no taste of boiled cider, but is a beautiful amber colored jelly, pleasant to eat in its simple state, particularly as a tart sauce, with poultry, game or other meats. It makes excellent pies and tarts, and may, in fact, be applied to all those uses for which dried apples or boiled cider are employed, and is much superior. Beside this, by the addition of six times its bulk of water, (the quantity originaly withdrawn,) we may have sweet cider again, which will undergo fermentation, as it would have done at first, but more slowly, and like other cider go through all the changes, until it ultimately becomes hard cider. This apple jelly is not affected by exposure to the air, whether dry or moist, and neither sours, nor moulds, nor dries, nor absorbs water. Such an article, of course, bears transportation in barrels or other vessels to any part of the world. This condensed apple juice sells at thirty cents per pound this year. The cider making and condensing commence as soon as the apples ripen, and continue into the winter. Sweet apples yield a delicious fruity syrup, better for some purposes than the sour apple jelly.

Three Important Things.—Three things to love; courage, gentleness and affection.—Three things to admire; intellectual power, dignity and gracefulness. Three things to hate; cruelty, arrogance and ingratitude.—Three things to delight in; beauty, frankness and freedom. Three things to wish for; health, friends, and a cheerful spirit. Three things to pray for; faith, peace and purity of heart. Three things to like; cordiality, good humor and mirthfulness. Three things to avoid; idleness, loquacity and flippant jesting. Three things to cultivate; good books, good friends and good temper. Three things to contend for; honor, country and friends.—Three things to govern; temper, impulse and tongue.

☞ A new and beautiful method of lighting gas without the use of a match has been introduced in Philadelphia. It is a neat and elegant fixture, consisting of a brass cup, lined with silk, a loose-fitting India-rubber stopper, and an insulated copper wire coil, with a platinum point, directly over the burner. Within the stopper is placed a small piece of tin foil, to hold or store for use the electricity generated by the friction of the India-rubber stopper upon the silk lining of the cup. While the cup is closed there is a complete electric current maintained, but when the gas is to be lighted the cup is lifted, the electric current is broken and the electricity passes down the coil of wire to the burner. At the same moment the gas is turned on, and instantly lighted.

A Wenny Poem.—A fellow, who we couldn't be prevailed upon to name, meditating upon the surroundings of the present season, perpetrated and enclosed to us the following:

The wind it blew,
The snow it flew,
And raised particular thunder,
With skirts and hoops,
And chicken coops,
And all such kinds of plunder.

☞ The ladies are now adopting a new fashion for buttons. Buttons on ladies have lately increased by degrees from the size of a pea to the dimensions of a four pound dumb bell and the area of a soup plate, now they are to be square. Yes, *square*. Next month they will be triangular, and in the spring they will exhibit the shape of a rhomboid.

☞ The wealthy Mormon keeps a wife in town and one in the country.

CAPT. SPEKE'S ADVENTURE.

* * * At the earliest possible moment after our camp had been pitched, a hunt was set afoot, and Captain Grant, myself and some attendants were soon making our way to "the path." There were no animals there when we arrived, except a few hippotami, and we were obliged to wait the coming of some more palatable game. Our patience, however, was severely taxed; and after a long delay, we were about to "bag" a hippopotamus, when one of our attendants, perched in a tree about half a mile distant, began waving his blanket. This was a signal that game was approaching. We immediately drew into cover and awaited the coming of the latter.

We were not delayed long, for presently a long column of animals, from the elephant to the hoo-doo, appeared in view, trotting at a good pace to the river. Their flank was soon presented to us, and each selecting his object fired. McColl shot a fine young buffalo cow, whilst Capt. Grant was equally successful with a hoo-door; and several spears, cast by our attendants, stopped the career of one or two different animals of the herd.

At this juncture, however, occurred an unexpected adventure, that finished our sport at least for that day. I had sprung forward, immediately after firing, in order to obtain a fair shot at a huge elephant that I wanted to bring down on account of his immense tusks. I got the desired aim, and pulled the trigger of the second barrel.—At the moment of my doing so, a wild cry of alarm, uttered by one of the blacks, called my attention. Glancing around my eye chanced to range up into the foliage of the tree beneath which Capt. Grant and myself had lain for several hours previous.

My feelings may possibly be imagined, as I beheld an enormous boa constrictor, whose hideous head and neck projected some distance into view, showing that he was about to make a *fatal spring*. His direction was certainly toward me; and as he dashed from his position like a thunderbolt, I gave myself up, for one and could reach me, fold after fold of the monster would have crushed my strong frame into a quivering pulp. I felt seemingly caught in a whirlwind of dust, and a strange, indescribable scuffle ensued. In the midst of this terrible strife, I suddenly became conscious of the presence of a second victim; and even after the time that has elapsed since then, I still recollect with what vividness the thought shot across my mind that this second victim was Captain Grant, my noble companion.

At last, after being thus whirled about for several seconds seeming to be interminable, there ensued a lull; a stillness as of death, and I opened my eyes, expecting to look upon those unexplored landscapes which are seen only in the country beyond the tomb. Instead of that, I saw Captain Grant leveling his rifle toward me, while standing beside him and behind him were the blacks, in every conceivable attitude of the most intense suspense.

In a moment I comprehended all. The huge serpent had struck a young buffalo cow, between which and him I had unluckily placed myself at the moment of firing upon the elephant. A most angular good fortune had attended me, however, for instead of being crushed into a mangled mass with the unfortunate cow, my left forearm only had been caught in between the buffalo's body and a single fold of the constrictor. The limb had just in front of the shoulder at the root of the neck, and thus had a soft bed of flesh, into which it was jammed, as, it were, by the immense pressure of the serpent's body, that was like iron in hardness. As I saw Grant was about to shoot, a terror took possession of me; for if he refrained, I might possibly escape, after the boa released his folds from the dead cow. But should he fire and strike the reptile, it would in its convulsions crush or drag me to pieces. Even as the idea came to me, I beheld Grant pause. He appeared to fully comprehend all. He could see how I was situated, that I was still living, and that my delivery depended on the will of the constrictor! We could see every line on each other's face, so close were we, and I would have shouted or spoken, or even whispered to him, had I dared. But the boa's head was reared within a few inches of mine, and the wink of an eye-lid would perhaps settle my doom; so I stared, stared like a dead man at Grant and at the blacks.

Presently the serpent very gradually began to relax his folds, and retightening them several times as the crushed buffalo quivered, he unwound one fold entirely. Then he paused. The next iron-like band was the one which held me a prisoner; and as I felt it little by little unclasping, my heart stood still with hope and fear. Perhaps upon being freed, my arm uncontrolled by my will, might fall from the cushion-like bed in which it lay. And such a mishap might bring the spare fold around my neck or chest, and then farewell to the sources of the Nile! Oh, how hardly, how desperately I struggled to command myself! I glanced at Grant, and saw him handling his rifle anxiously. I glanced at the negroes, and saw them gazing with astonishment. I glanced at the serpent's head, and saw its bright, deadly eyes, watching for the last signs of life in its prey.

Now the reptile loosened its fold on my arm a hair's breadth, and now a little more until half an inch of space separated its mottled skin from my arm. I could have whipped out my arm but dared not take the risk. Atoms of time dragged themselves into ages, and a minute seemed eternity itself! The second fold was removed entirely, and the next was easing. Should I dash away now, or wait a more favorable movement? I decided upon the former; and with lightning speed I bounded away towards Grant, the crack of whose piece I heard the same instant. For the first time in my life I was thoroughly overcome; and sinking down I remained in a semi-conscious state for several minutes.

When I fully recovered, Grant and the overjoyed negroes held me up, and pointed out the boa constrictor still writhing in his death agonies. I shuddered as I looked upon the effects of his tremendous dying strength. For yards around where he lay, grass and bushes and saplings, and in fact everything except the more fully grown trees, were cut clean off, as if they had been trimmed with an immense scythe. This monster, when measured, was fifty-one feet two inches and a half in extreme length, while round the thickest portion of the body the girth was nearly three feet, thus proving, I believe, to be the largest serpent ever authentically heard of.

☞ An Irish lover remarked that it is a great pleasure to be alone, especially when your "swateheart is wid ye."

☞ What can you get by bad company? If you are truly good, they will either taunt you or despise you.

BEAR HUNTING BY A WOMAN.

One day a Lapp woman went out to fish on a lake, accompanied by her son, who was fourteen years old. When they had caught a sufficient supply, they landed on a part of the shore which was thickly overgrown with fir and underwood. Presently the woman's quick eye fell on a large heap of boughs, reeds, moss, &c., and, on nearer inspection, she found a large hole underneath the mass of rubbish, and felt convinced it was the entrance to a bear's "Hi" or cave. She was a courageous and resolute little body, and, nothing daunted by the discovery, nor reflecting that she was alone, hastened back to the boat to fetch her axe and rifle (for a Lapp woman generally goes armed, and is usually an expert shot.)—Now, her sisters in other parts of the civilized world would most probably have been frightened out of their wits, and have beat a speedy retreat under such circumstances. Her only anxiety was lest the bear should get off.

On returning, she proceeded to cut down a small fir sapling, which she pointed at one end, and gave it to the boy to bradble about in the hole to ascertain whether it was occupied, or not, while she stood with uplifted axe a little on one side. No sooner was the poll inserted than out came the head of a monstrous she bear, and down came the axe on her skull with such force that it remained sticking fast in the wound, and accompanied Bruin as she retreated to the farthest end of the cave. Time being up for round number two, and her opponent not putting in an appearance, she determined to try the effect of a shot. No sooner had she fired down the hole than out bolted a cub about the size of a sheep dog, which her son cleverly managed to catch hold of by the hind leg. But it was too strong for the little fellow, and, after dragging him for some distance, managed to get away. Determined, however, not to lose him, mother and son went in pursuit, and speedily overtook the animal, which had taken to the water. A few well administered taps with the end of the oar soon rendered him *hors de combat*.

Having secured him, the courageous little woman went back again to the "Hi," and gave it another stirring up. But all was still. Next she fired a second shot, but nothing moved. Concluding that the bear must be dead, or else have escaped during her absence, she determined to drag her out, a work of no small labor. Success, however, attended her exertions, for at length she found the bear lying quite dead, with the axe still sticking in her cleft skull, and by her side, another cub as big as the first, with a bullet wound through his neck, also dead. No mean achievement for a woman and her boy.—*All the Year Round.*

THE TRANSMISSION OF MONEY BY MAIL.

The postal money-order system was put in operation on the first inst. This system is intended to promote public convenience by affording a cheap, immediate, and safe agency for the transmission through the mails of small sums of money for which bank drafts cannot readily be procured.—The mode by which safety is secured consists in leaving out of the order the name of the payee or party for whom the money is intended. In this respect a money order differs from an ordinary bank draft or check. When a money order is applied for, the postmaster will furnish the applicant with a printed form of application, in which the latter will enter the particulars of amount, name, &c., required in the money order and advice. From the items contained in such application the postmaster will fill up the money order and also the corresponding form of advice.

Rates of commission charged for money orders:

On orders not exceeding $10	10 cents.
Over $10 and not exceeding $20	15 cents.
Over $20 and up to $30	20 cents.

No money will be received for orders except coin, United States notes, or notes of the National Banks, and orders cannot be paid in any other currency. A money order is rendered invalid unless it is presented to the postmaster on whom it is drawn within ninety days from its date; but the Postmaster General can issue a new order on the application of the payee upon the payment of a second fee. The same course is to be pursued in case the order is lost. In this case, the payee is to furnish a statement, under oath, that the order has been lost or destroyed, accompanied by the certificate of the postmaster that it has not been paid, and will not be paid if thereafter presented. The payee may transfer his order to another person by endorsing it upon the back.

DRILLING IN WHEAT.

The "Bi-monthly report of the Agricultural Department," Washington, for September and October, contains some interesting matter for farmers, on the subject of wheat sowing. After comparing notes from every State in the Union, the commissioner arrives at the impression that drilled wheat stands frost the best. It should be drilled in a good depth, and the drill ridges should not be rolled down, but left stand round the roots of the wheat. It seems to prevail in the report, that the rougher the surface is after sowing, the better—the mellowing influence of frost being of more service to the young plant than the roller.

☞ Some boys were playing marbles in Fifth street, Cincinnati, the other day, when a gentleman stepped on a marble, and slipped against a lady, who fell on a hog, which fell between a man's legs, who falling clutched a kite string, bringing down the kite before a span of horses, which took fright and ran down an alley, alarming a man in a carpenter's shop, so that he dropped a match with which he was lighting a cigar, among a pile of shavings, which ignited, fired the shop, caused an alarm of fire, and brought out an engine, which ran over a fireman, breaking his arm.

☞ When preachers succeed, with political Sunday evening harangues, in driving "sinners" from the sanctuary, it shows that it is about time that that "preacher" should take to his legitimate employment on the stump, and give the Christian people an opportunity to secure a gospel minister who will attend to the saving of souls instead of laying up treasures for moths and rust to corrupt.

☞ We have been informed by a gentleman who was in a passenger train on Monday with a lot of Ohio soldiers who had been furloughed to go home to vote, that twelve of them declared they were required to pledge themselves to vote for Lincoln before they could get furloughs. Another of "my ways."

LET THEM REJOICE!

When we hear a shout go up from the Abolition ranks for the victory they have achieved, we cannot but keep thinking of the time the children of Israel shouted so joyously around the golden calf, and forsook the God who had led them from the land of Egypt. And we remember too how that they wandered for forty years in the wilderness, and repented in sack cloth and ashes for their foolishness. And when their repentance was full, and they returned to the God of their fathers, He led them safely across the Jordan and no earthly foe could stand before them.

The American people have wandered from their faith. They have fallen down in adoration at the feet of the black monster brought forth by infidelity and abolitionism, and the spirit of Patriotism gazes sorrowfully on while they shout over their own destruction. But when they wander through the bloody and trackless desert which war spreads out before them; when all the horrors which are in store for them have been felt; they will return to their old political party and call for assistance upon that power which has guided them for eighty years, and never once failed, though the darkness of three wars had to be met and passed.

No Democrat can feel that he is to blame for the ruin which the deluded people have brought upon us. Like Moses of old, we leave our brethren to worship the God their own hands have made, in sorrow rather than anger, and turn to gather strength amid the horrors and privations of war, as he received the "tables of stone" amid the thunders and lightnings of Mount Sinai.—*Watchman.*

THE MONSTER PAINE.

ANOTHER INCIDENT IN HIS ADMINISTRATION.

[From the Louisville (Ky.) Journal, Nov. 12.]

In all that has been written upon the administration of General Paine in Kentucky and Tennessee, it appears that but few of the transactions that combine to make his record so dark with infamy have been furnished to the public. Every day some new fact is brought to light, some new crime is added to the already extensive catalogue paraded before the people in the public prints. We have a letter from a Union soldier, a member of an Illinois regiment, who served under General Paine at Gallatin, Tennessee, and he writes that many incidents, equally revolting to the people of a civilized age, which marked the official career of General Paine, yet remain to be published.

In July, 1863, a scout was sent out from Gallatin, in command of the 2d lieutenant of company G, 129th Illinois volunteer infantry. The soldiers traveled in a southwest direction, and about fifteen miles from the town surrounded a citizen's house, and made the husband and father a prisoner while sitting at the dinner table. In spite of all entreaties, the soldiers carried the man some twenty yards from the house, and, by orders of the lieutenant, in the presence of his weeping wife and frightened children, shot him down, and left the corpse, weltering in its blood, stretched upon the green sward. The lieutenant then drove the wife and her three children from their pleasant home, and set the house on fire. The building burned rapidly, and in one brief half hour, a wife was rendered a widow, and with her fatherless babes, left without shelter—homeless wanderers, and with hearts full of sorrow. As an excuse for this act, it was claimed that a soldier had been murdered in the neighborhood some weeks before. When the facts of this transaction were reported to Gen. Paine, he remarked: "Served the d——d son of a b——h right. I wish that the lieutenant had killed the man he brought in as a prisoner also, so as to save me the trouble of doing so."

Subsequent facts have proved that the citizen thus inhumanly shot down was not guilty of the crime imputed to him. Gen. Paine approved of the outrage, as the lieutenant and his soldiers were not even reprimanded for what they had done. They claimed that they were acting under orders of Gen. P., and he was alone responsible for the deed. A Union soldier, a resident of the State from which Gen. Paine hails, Illinois, assures us that the above statement is strictly true. The simple recital of the facts is a more severe comment than anything we can offer.

The Evidence of a Detective---How Government Gets up Conspiracies.

The military commission engaged in the trial of the alleged conspirators in Indiana in session at Indianapolis, on Wednesday week, examined Stidgers, the Government detective who was grand secretary of the America Knights, the order engaged in the "plot." Here is what he said on cross examination:

"I went into the order as a United States detective, and entered the order for the purpose of disclosing the secrets thereof. Government officials employed me with a full knowledge of what I was about to do. General Carrington and Colonel Jones authorized me to proceed. I reported to General Carrington from time to time; sometimes I reported once a week, sometimes twice a month, sometimes in writing and sometimes orally. General Carrington knew, from time to time, the progress of the plans of the insurrection. I communicated with him continually.

"He knew from me all about the programme of the seizing of the arsenal here, the liberation of the prisoners at Camp Morton, and other purposes of the conspirators. He had all the plans of the projected uprising. I repeat, I communicated with him at stated and understood times, verbally and in writing. He knew, and the authorities of the Government knew, that I was engaged in disseminating the order throughout Kentucky.

"The authorities knew that the order was instituted in the interest and aid of the rebellion. The authorities instructed me to proceed actively in organizing the order. I was instructed to get as many in as possible, in order that they might be brought to justice. I was instructed to go on and extend the order.

"Question—Were you instructed to go on and extend the order for the purpose of betraying men into the committing of treason?

"Here the Judge Advocate interposed, and the question of defendant's counsel was overruled."

Twenty-five Dollars a Bushel.—Among the pears exhibited at the recent fair of the Horticultural Society of the American Institute was one bushel of Duchesse d'Angelemes, which was sold after the fair for $25. There were 61 pears in the bushel; they, therefore, brought 41 cents apiece.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN AND THE TENNESSEE REJECTORS.

[From the London Morning Post.]

The reply given by Mr. Lincoln to the deputation of Tennesseeans which waited upon him to protest against the proclamation of their Governor, perhaps not inaccurately represents the light in which the measure is regarded by the majority of Americans, and we recommend it to the most attentive consideration of such of our countrymen as are wearied of our national institutions, and would willingly see them replaced by those of the Western World. The President affected to doubt that the protest could in effect have proceeded from any save political opponents in New York, but when made to understand that, incredible though it might seem, it truly represented the sentiments of many of the loyal citizens of Tennessee, he said, "I expect to let the friends of George B. McClellan manage their side of the contest in their own way, and I will manage my side of it in my way." In other words, the restriction of the right of franchise to those who will support the present Government, at an election on which the existence of that Government depends, and at a time when, in confirmity with the Constitution, the Government should be displaced, if such seemed agreeable to the national will, is simply a clever stroke of electioneering tactics.—It is true, Governor Johnson is a candidate for the Vice Presidency, and Mr. Lincoln seeks for re-election, and the adoption of the measure by the one and the sanction given to it by the other may be thus accounted for. But that a people which more than any other in the world boasts of the political liberty which it enjoys, and which sneers at and disparages as effete the institutions of every country more than a century old, should at the most critical period of its existence permit its chosen servants to assume despotic powers, with no nobler end than to prevent their own dismission, may well excite the astonishment of a kindred nation, which, in giving to it the germ of its future existence, believed also that it had handed over traditions and memories which would not have been so soon forgotten.

SANITARY EXPENSES.

[From the New Haven Register.]

We have received a copy of the report of the Secretary of the Sanitary Commission of the Western Department of the United States, located at Louisville, Kentucky, from September 1, 1861, to January, 1864.—The amount collected is put at $621,065,-42. Of this, there has been expended for the "purchase of supplies" $93,592,56—while the expenses of buying and distributing this aid to the soldiers amounted to $170,493 59! of which the sum of $63,874,-74 was expended in salaries alone! From this it would appear that for every four dollars distributed for the benefit of the soldier, three were taken for the expenses in getting it to him, and nearly as much in amount as was actually distributed to the various camps was taken from the fund in salaries, for the report does not claim to have "distributed" but $49,010,68.

This is "charity" with a vengeance.—This is the way the money goes, and it is not much better than stealing. People generally suppose when they give their money to help the sick and wounded soldiers that it goes through the hands of kind hearted people, direct to the camp and hospital, without much charge beyond that of transportation, and that is generally donated. They have no idea that any part of it goes to fatten the pockets of a set of Aminidab Sleeks, who are always hanging about charitable enterprises.

WANTED---AN INCENDIARY.

Will somebody be kind enough to burn a northern city? There can be no doubt that many thousands of worthy citizens, moved thereto by the shrieks and cries of Secretary Seward and other well informed personages, voted for the re-election of Abraham Lincoln for the express purpose of testifying their disapprobation of arson as a means of political warfare.

Imagine the disgust and disappointment of these estimable persons at finding that nobody has burned a city, a town, a hamlet, even so much as a carpenter's shop. There was a railway station, valued at about two hundred dollars, consumed the other night, we believe, somewhere on Long Island; but as it belonged to Democrats it must have been burned by accident or by fire descending from heaven.

Buffalo, Rochester, Syracuse, Oswego, all repulsively safe and quiet! And General Hooker, major general commanding at Cleveland, in Ohio, actually reports that, on boarding the "pirate" steamer Georgian, which was to have thrown the Greek fire into Buffalo, his officers "found a crew of eight men, six of them so drunk they did not know what they were about, and remarked nothing on board to excite suspicion."

Mr. Seward must look to this. He was our first authority for all the terrors we have endured, and if he does not speedily dispatch Jewett or Judge Busteed to conflagrate some northern city, the ancient maxim, *in vino veritas*, will cease to have honor among men.—*World.*

STRYCHNINE IN WARFARE

The following is an extract from a despatch dated

"St. Pa