The Compiler.

A DEMOCRATIC AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

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

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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.

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.

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

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, '63.

A. J. Cover,

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

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,

OF HOTTSTOWN, Adams county, continues the practice of his profession in all its branches, and would respectfully invite all persons afflicted with any obstinate disease 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 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. Jacobs, Prof. M. L. Stoever.

Gettysburg, April 11, '63.

Adams County

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

ORIGINAL.

President—George Swope.

Vice President—R. Russell.

Secretary—D. A. Buehler.

Treasurer—David M'Clellan.

Managers—Jacob McCurdy, Jacob Kurtz, Andrew Hamilton.

Directors—George Swope, D. A. Buehler, R. M'Cleary, Jacob King, A. Hetlebridge, D. McCreary, S. K. Russell, Henry Horner, Samuel Danner, E. S. Fahnestock, Wm. B. Wilson, H. A. Picking, Wm. C. M'Clellan, John Wolford, R. G. M'Cleary, Isaac Picking, Abel T. Wright, John Cunningham, Abdiel P. Gates, James M'Clellan, M. Eichelberger.

☞ The Company is limited in its operations to the county of Adams. It has been in successful operation for more than six years, and its premiums are small, its losses and expenses being all paid, having also a large surplus fund to meet contingencies. The Company employs no agents—all business being done by the Managers, who are mostly located 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.

Removals.

THE undersigned, being the authorized person to make removals into Evergreen 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.

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 Herst, 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

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 & DIEHL.

Gettysburg, April 18, 1864.

Quarterly Report

OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF GETTYSBURG, rendered on the morning of the 1st Monday of January, being the 2nd day of January, 1865:

DR.	
Notes and bills discounted,	$96,360 33
Furniture and Fixtures,	700 00
Current expenses,	1,537 14
Remittances and other cash items,	500 25
Ninth National Bank, New York,	398 49
First National Bank, Philadelphia,	6,788 53
Due from other Banks, Brothers McKim,	828 70
U. S. Bonds deposited with U. S. Treas. to secure circulating notes,	100,000 00
U. S. Bonds,	26,250 00
Lawful money,	21,075 73
Total,	254,540 17
CR.	
Capital stock paid in,	$100,000 00
Surplus fund,	445 30
Circul'g notes rec'd from Comptroller,	67,500 00
Individual deposits,	79,296 30
U. S. deposits,	5,725 23
Dividends unpaid,	144 31
Due the following Banks.	
First National Bank of Hanover,	966 26
Interest, &c.,	462 77
Total,	254,540 17

I, GEORGE ARNOLD, Cashier of the First National Bank of Gettysburg, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

GEORGE ARNOLD, Cashier.

State of Pennsylvania, } County of Adams, } ss.

Sworn and subscribed before me this 2d day of January, 1865. A. J. COVER, J. P.

Jan. 9, 1865. 3t

Store Stand

FOR RENT, on the Littlestown Railroad, 4 miles from Hanover and 3½ miles from Littlestown. The House is 40 feet by 20, and there is house room for a family, and a good store room, fixed off well with drawers and shelving—no other store within 3½ miles—in a well settled country. This stand is in Union township, Adams county, called Sell's Station. There is a switch there and everything convenient. Possession given on the 1st of April next. ABRAHAM SELL.

Jan. 9, 1865. 3t*

For Sale or Rent.

A FARM of about 140 acres, in Cumberland township. Apply to the undersigned, in West Middle street, Gettysburg.

FREDERICK HERR.

Jan. 2, 1865.

Notice.

ZACHARIAH E. OSBORN'S ESTATE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Zachariah E. Osborn, late of Huntington township, Adams county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, residing in the same township, he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

FRANKLIN H. EBERT, Adm'r.

Dec. 19, 1864. 6t

Auctioneering.

RICHARD TRIMMER, of Straban township, Adams county, Pa., has commenced SALE CRYING, and will be happy to attend to all calls that may be made. He will do his best to render satisfaction in all cases, and will be moderate in his charges. Thankful for the patronage already bestowed upon him, he asks that the public generally give him a trial. Sept. 26, 6m

Fresh Arrival

OF WINTER GOODS AT A. SCOTT & SON'S.—We invite the attention of buyers to our stock of Winter Goods, which will be sold cheap, consisting of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

Shawls, Cloaking Cloths, etc., etc. For Men's and Boys' wear we have Cloths, Cassimeres, Coatings, Vestings, with a variety of Cottonades, &c., &c. Call and see.

Nov. 28, 1864. A. SCOTT & SON.

John L. Holtzworth,

IN addition to his Boot and Shoe Store, has engaged the services of an experienced Shoemaker, and is now prepared to manufacture work to order and to attend to all kinds of repairing promptly. [Jan. 2, 1865.

E. & H. T. Anthony & Co.,

MANUFACTURERS OF PHOTOGRAPHIC MATERIALS, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, 501 BROADWAY, N. Y.—In addition to our main business of Photographic Materials, we are Headquarters for the following, viz:

STEREOSCOPES & STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS.

Of these we have an immense assortment, including War Scenes, American and Foreign Cities and Landscapes, Groups, Statuary, &c., &c. Also, Revolving Stereoscopes, for public or private exhibition. Our Catalogue will be sent to any address on receipt of Stamp.

PHOTOGRAPHIC ALBUMS.—We were the first to introduce these into the United States, and we manufacture immense quantities in great variety, ranging in price from 50 cents to $50 each. Our ALBUMS have the reputation of being superior in beauty and durability to any others. They will be sent by mail, free, on receipt of price.

☞ Fine Albums made to order. ☜

CARD PHOTOGRAPHS.

Our Catalogue now embraces over FIVE THOUSAND different subjects (to which additions are continually being made) of Portraits of Eminent Americans, &c., viz: about

100 Major-Generals,	550 Statesmen,
200 Brig.-Generals,	130 Divines,
275 Colonels,	125 Authors,
100 Lieut.-Colonels,	40 Artists,
250 Other Officers,	125 Stage,
75 Navy Officers,	50 Prominent Women

152 Prominent Foreign Portraits.

3,000 copies of Works of Art, including reproductions of the most celebrated Engravings, Paintings, Statues, &c. Catalogues sent on receipt of Stamp. An order for One Dozen Pictures from our Catalogue will be filled on the receipt of $1.80, and sent by mail, Free.

Photographers and others ordering goods C. O. D. will please remit twenty-five per cent. of the amount with their order.

E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO.,

Manufacturers of Photographic Materials,

501 Broadway, New York.

☞ The prices and quality of our goods cannot fail to satisfy. [Nov. 14, 1864. 6m

CARD PHOTOGRAPHS of distinguished individuals, including a number of our prominent Generals, and the old hero John L. Burns, for sale at the counter of the Excelsior Gallery, Gettysburg.

TYSON BROTHERS.

PURE BRANDY, WINE AND WHISKEY, for medicinal purposes only, at the New Drug Store of Dr. R. HORNER.

J. L. SCHICK has just received a lot of cheap Looking Glasses.

TRY Dr. R. HORNER'S Tonic and Alterative Powders, for HORSES and CATTLE. Prepared and sold only at his Drug Store.

January 25, 1864.

POETRY.

LIFE IS BUT A SPAN.

Life is but a span—of horses;
One is "Age," the other "Prime,"
Up and down the hill our course is;
"Go in," ponies—"make your time."

Boyhood plies the whip of pleasure;
Youthful folly gives a stroke;
Manhood goads them at his leisure,
"Let 'em rip, they're tough as oak."

"Hi ya! there;" the stakes we'll pocket,
To the winds let care be sent;
Time 2:40—whip in socket;
"Give 'em string and let 'em went."

On the sunny road to fifty,
"Prime" is drowned in Lethe's stream;
"Age" is left, old, unthrifty;
Life then proves "a one-horse team."

"Age" jogs on, grows quite unsteady;
Reels and slackens in his pace;
"Kicks the bucket," "always ready,
"Gives it up"—Death wins the race.

A HANDFUL O' EARTH.

It's sailing I am at the dawn of day,
To my brother that's over the sea;
But it's little I'll care for my life anywhere,
For it's breaking my heart will be.
But a treasure I take for auld Ireland's sake,
That I'll prize all belonging above;
It's a handful o' earth from the land o' my birth,
From the heart o' the land that I love.

And won't the poor lad in his exile be glad,
When he sees the brave present I bring?
And won't there be flow'rs from this treasure of ours,
In the warmth of the beautiful spring?
Och, Erin Machree! tho' it's partin' we be,
It's a blessing I leave on your shore,
And your mountains and streams I will see in my dreams,
Till I cross to my country once more.

MISCELLANY.

BRIDESMAIDS.

Next to being a bride herself, every good-looking young woman likes to be a bride's *maid*. We doubt if it is thought by a large proportion of the blooming sex to be contagious, and much to the credit of their courage, fair spinsters are not at all afraid of catching it. Perhaps the theory that the *affection* is communicated by contract is correct. Certainly we have known one marriage to lead to another, and sometimes to such a series of "happy events" as to favor the belief that matrimony, as John Van Buren might say, "runs like the cholera"

Is there any book entitled "Rules for Bridesmaids," in secret circulation among young ladies? It seems as if there must be, for all the pretty bench-women act precisely alike. So far as official conduct is concerned, when you have seen one bridesmaid you have seen the whole fascinating tribe. Their leading duty seems to be to treat the bride as a "victim led with garlands to the sacrifice." They consider it necessary to exhort her to "cheer up and stand by." It is assumed by a poetic fiction that she goes in a state of fearful trepidation to the altar, and upon the whole would rather not. Her fair *aids* provide themselves with essences, lest she should faint at the "trying moment," which—between you and us, reader—she has no more idea of doing than she has of flying. It is true she *sometimes tells them that she "feels if she* should sink into the earth," and thus they respond "poor dear soul" and apply the emelling bottle; but she goes through her nuptial martyrdom with great fortitude nevertheless. In nine cases out of ten the bridegroom is more "flustered" than the fragile and lovely creature at his side; but nobody thinks of pitying *him*, poor fellow! All sympathy, compassion, interest, is concentrated upon the bride, and if one of the groomsmen *does* recommend him to take a glass of wine before the ceremony, to steady his nerves, the advice is given superciliously—as who should say "what a spoony you are, old fellow."

Bridesmaids may be considered as brides in what the lawyers call the "inchoate" or incipient state. They are looking forward to that day of triumphant weakness when it shall be their turn to be "poor dear creatured," and preston salted, and otherwise sustained and supported as the law of nuptial pretenses directs. Let us hope they may not be disappointed.—*Valley Sentinel.*

HOW TO ENLIST SOLDIERS IN DUTCH.

The reader must picture a stout, big-bellied, short-haired recruiting officer, with a blue cap, broad stiff frontispiece, a short sword, blue uniform a size too small, and a raw customer from "faderland," with wooden shoes and a long-tailed grey coat. The officer was after recruits for a German regiment, and thus went for his susceptible countrymen:

"Lo: dere, Hans, be dat you?"

"Yaw."

"Come mit me to be a sojer man."

"Nein!"

"Yaw! come, it be so nice."

"Nein! I gets shoots."

"Nix! Py tam, it is better as good. It be foon all de vile. You inlist mit me you gets nein hundred tollars bountish."

"So?"

"Yaw. And in the morning ven te trum peats, dat is de gurnel's gompliments to come and get your schnappe mit him."

"So?"

"Yaw. And purty soon, bime by, trums peat again, and dat ish de gurnel's gompliments to come eat some sour-krout un sausage mit him, py tam."

"So, mynheer?"

"Yaw, dat ish so. Den purty soon, bime by, der trum peats, and dat ish the gurnel's gomplments to ride mit him in der carriage to see your vrow or your Katrina.—And den you rides mit him all over de city, and no costs you one tam cent. And bime by de trum peats, and dat ish the gurnel's gomplments to come and schmoke a bipe mit him! And den bime by, purty soon, right away de trum peats like de tuyful, and dat ish de gurnel's gompliments to come and git your nein hundred tollars bountish, I tinks, but I guess not, py tam."

"Yaw! So goot?"

"Yaw! And den der General and der Bresident shakes hands mit you, and you eat krout mit der Bresident's vrow and shust live like one fighting rooster, py tam! And den in a little wile you say der Bresident be one nice man, and you gets another hundred tollars bountish, and der Bresident makes one grand General mit you! purty soon I guess, but I tink not. You go mit me?"

"Yaw!"

☞ A very poor family in Cincinnati has fallen heir to a fortune in Europe of $7,000,000.

[From the La Crosse (Wis.) Democrat.]

HOW TO MODERATE THE WEATHER.

"Come, Brick—shut up your sanctum and jump in with us for a wee ride." Thus in clarion tones spoke Lawrence, and we obeyed, for it was the first sleigh ride of the season. It was a roomy sleigh. Seats for four. And there was "Take Notice" or "N. B." Hatcher and "Johnny Roach," whose name it is Jimmy Carrow, and Lawrence, who drove, and the itemizer hereof. 'Twas cold. Oh no! So we bundled. Mid furs and wrappers, ears muffled, hands gloved and a glass thing with a hole in it, we started. Stopped at Spier's to steal a lemon. Very nice lemon, but a little *tart!* Drove around town. Fine town. Nice city. Like it with great muchness. May become possessor by purchase. We can't steal it. Good sleighing. Fine horses. Social pilgrims behind them. Easy gliding vehicle. Warm robes, but very chilly day. We glide along with some rapidness. We turned a corner and drove with much vehemency in the trail of the north pole or star! The polar star is a rather bright pun!

Went to North La Crosse. Stepped at Jo's. Jo had graiter. Jo had nutmeg. Nice eggs those nutm eggs. We pounded a genial liquid from those glass things. Have we a Bourbon among us? Guess not! Genial liquid fell in five glasses. Sent in reinforcements in shape of loaf sugar. Emptied in mildly of hot water. Sugar and water fought with great *spirit*. Filled in some nutmeg. Delicious to the nostrils. Chased the lumps of sugar around with a spoon. Blessed are the peace makers. Poured in some lemon peel. We appeal to you, temperance reader, if 'twas not good. All imbibed. "Ho!" and it vanisheth. More of the same kind. Weather began to moderate. All got in. Drove out in the country. Came back. Too cold up north for fine blood like ours. Stopped at Jo's. Jo keeps hot water, sugar and nutm eggs! Duplicated drinks. Very cold when we went in. Quite moderate when we came out! Very changeable is the weather this fall! First cold and then balmy! We whipped the glass thing. Rode back to sanctum. Replenished the brittle reservoir. Fine old whisky. Ten dollars a gallon. Must pay the revenue, you know!

Started again. Weather moderating! Horses went off like spirits! Ryde to Becker's. Becker is a Teuton who liveth below La Crosse. He keeps hot water and nutmegs. Large glasses. 'Twas cold. Weather very changeable. Moderated the weather again. Takes much science to moderate. Here is the receipt what do you call it?

Sugar, some.
Hot water, a little.
Lemon skin, a few fragments.
Nutmegs pulv. mit a rasp, slightly.
And that is all!

If it appears too thin, add two ounces of best wh—what you call it? Makes all the difference in the world! Weather moderates with more regular moderation with some of the wh—in it.

Got a little too much sugar in the first dividend. Made another calculation.—Used the tumblers as a basis. Had fine luck. Very fragrant. Weather very moderate. Becker's stove and walls of his small mansion trembled a little from heat! We emerged from Becker's. The sleigh slipped around gently while standing still, but we all got in. *How the weather will affect* sleighs! We turned around four times so as to get a good start. Did you ever drive with the reins crossed? It's nice.

The road was good—too good. Couldn't afford to spoil it. Drove on the edge of it. The edge had moderated and we went down a bank nine feet to see how was the skating. Couldn't tell! We sent the horses on.—Very fleet horses. They traveled swiftly. Five men halted them while we were trying the skating. Then we walked half a mile. Nothing like exercise when freezing after the weather has moderated. It helps digestion. All hands got in sleigh. Never saw such a vehicle. Never saw such roads. A deceitful log which was ten feet from the track when we went up got in the track when we returned, and had shoved the track ten feet to the left. If a man don't want his logs run over he'd better take his logs home. And if that other don't want his rail fence torn down he'd better have a board fence! And if that other man expects us to chase a red cow five times around his woodpile with one sleigh, and four men in front of two horses in a cutter and then not catch the cow, he's sold.

Very moderate weather. Valuable recipe for melting the weather. Sugar! Lemon! Water! Nutmeg puty! Try it! We got home! Weather so moderate we dispensed with hat, overcoat, muffler, mittens, gloves, overshoes and glass thing with a hole in it. Felt sleepy. Came to sanctum, somebody had broken in. Large desk had been rolled to the other end of the room! Side board was bottom side up! Stove was turned around! Centre table reversed! Case of birds all changed places. Dumb bells, foils, short swords and revolvers all in convention on the floor. Pictures of George Washington, Edward Everett, Douglas, all winking at us. Never dare leave them chaps in sanctum alone again!

P. S.—The weather was not quite as moderate next morning!

Another of Mr. Lincoln's "Jokes."—Blackwood's Magazine has the following story, purporting to be original with Mr. Lincoln: "It appears that before Virginia seceded, a committee of gentlemen waited upon him to see if something could not be done to avoid the impending catastrophe. It was just after the taking of Fort Sumter, and Lincoln's having called out 75,000 men to coerce the South. 'But what would you have me do?' said Mr. Lincoln. 'Mr. President,' replied one of the deputation, 'I would beg you to lend me your finger and thumb for five minutes,' meaning, of course, that he wished to write something that should allay the prevailing excitement.—But Mr. Lincoln did not choose to understand him. 'My finger and thumb!' he repeated—'my finger and thumb! What would you do with them? Blow your nose?' The deputation retired in disgust, and Virginia seceded."

Sauer Kraut.—Contributed to the *American Agriculturist* by M. S. Baldwin. Cut cabbage fine, sprinkle with brown sugar at the rate of 4lbs. to the barrel. Leave out salt, which may be added to suit the taste when used. Place it in a barrel and pound down well as the filling proceeds. It should be pressed so tight that the juice shall cover the cabbage. It will be fit for use in 10 to 15 days.

☞ General Scott is not the oldest General in the world. A London writer says Lord Combermere is entitled to that distinction.

A RICH STORY.

Some time since, when Jackson county was in its infancy, and the natives were governed by laws by them enacted and enforced at will, there was a character among them known as fiddling Joe. This man Joe was a character well known among the "cane biters" as being devoid of fear, particularly upon the subject of future punishment, being the offspring of rough, though Christian parents.

The Methodist Church, with its usual care for those who are unable or unwilling to employ ministers or purchase Bibles for the dissemination of Christian truths among them, sent a missionary to furnish the inhabitants with Bibles and preach the Gospel for their benefit.

On a bright Sabbath morning, in the pleasant month of May, the minister in passing from one appointment to another, came upon the aforesaid Joe, sitting astride a log, playing the favorite tune of "Soap Suds over the Fence," to his entire satisfaction and that of "Old Ring," who wagged his tail in appreciation of his master's endeavors. The minister approached, and quietly *addressed the fiddler*:

"My friend, are you not aware that you are doing wrong—that you are violating the teachings of the Bible by playing your fiddle to-day?"

"Well, I dun'no," said Joe.

"Then let me inform you, my friend, that you will be called to account for this violation of the ordinance of the Bible at the day of Judgment."

Joe (excitedly)—"Hold on there, parson, you have hit on the very thing I want to ask you about. I want to know, is there but one day of Judgment?"

"Yes, my friend, there is to be but one day day, when all men are to be judged according to the deeds done in the body."

Joe, (resuming his favorite pastime.) "Well, old hoss, you can pass on. I am safe enough if there 'aint but one day of Judgment, for there's an old cock-eyed Judge for the County Court in these parts, who has the brown critters, and will die just afore me, and I'm ready to swear that his case will take up that day, sure."

The parson, of course, passed on.

A STRONG SUPPOSITION.

Some years since, just after the Maine Liquor Law had been introduced into Massachusetts, a case of selling liquor was brought before the Boston Police Court, and the District Attorney appeared to prosecute the matter. He called an undoubted "customer" to the stand, a man who would know a rum jug "at sight," and with him, held the following colloquy:

"Mr Sargent, were you ever in Benjamin Kimball's bar room?"

"Yes, sir," answered the witness.

"Did you see any liquor there?"

"No, sir-r."

"Did you see anything *containing* liquors there?"

"Not as I know of."

"Did you see any decanters or tumblers there?"

"No, sir."

"Did you see any barrels or kegs there?"

"Yes, I saw some kegs there."

"Ah, yes," (exultingly urged the lawyer,) "you *did*, then, see some kegs? Now sir, tell the jury what there *was* in those kegs."

"I don't know; I didn't look in."

"Yes, sir, but where there no marks upon the outside? no tickets, or labels, or writing of some kind?"

"Yes, well, there was; I remember it neow; I veow I should have forgotten it if you hadn't put me in mind."

"O, yes, you do remember: just state, then, sir, before you forget, what there was written or painted."

"It was different on all of 'em—none of 'em had it alike."

"Well, sir, tell us what it said on the first one you saw."

"Well, I mostly forget neow, but I believe it said gin on the first 'un."

"Gin! Then, sir, I guess we can find out what there was in those kegs, if you didn't look in. Now, sir, tell us what it said on the next one."

"Well, on the next one it said Ben. Kimball, *but I didn't suppose Ben. Kimball was inside the keg!*"

Verdict for the defendent, and the court adjourned.

☞ A Cincinnati merchant and his wife—fond of practical jokes—recently entered into a wager by which the one who should first be sold by the other, was to submit to a penalty imposed by the triumphant party. For some days both were equally vigilant, and every attempt at a joke failed. One evening, as the couple were about to attend a party given by some friends, the lady complained of indisposition, and the husband went out to procure a carriage. While he was gone, a negro woman of the wife's size and height was bundled up in her cloak and furs, and when the carriage came took her place beside the husband, with a thick veil drawn over her face. On reaching his destination he led his supposed wife into the house amid the other guests, when lifting the veil he discovered, the "sell." The next day the discomfitted husband submitted to the penalty and wheeled a barrel of flour through several of the principal streets to his own door.

☞ Here is a specimen of modern transcendentalism, and a capital take off thereupon. The *Spiritual Harbinger* lucidly says:

"In the twelfth hour of the glory of God, the life of God, the Lord in God, the Holy Procedure shall crown the Triune Creator with the disclosive illumination. Then shall the creation in its effulgence, above the divine seraphine arise into the disclosure in one comprehensive revolving galaxy of supreme created beatitude."

To which the Cayuga *Chief* learnedly responds:

"Then shall blockheadism—the jackassical dome of disclosive procedure—above the all fired leather fungus of Peter Nipninnygo, the great gooseberry grinder, rise into the dome disclosive until co-equal, co-extensive and conglomerated lumuxes into one grand comprehensive mux, shall assimilate into nothing, and dissolve like a bob-tailed pussy cat after the space where her tail was."

☞ The rabid "loyalty" of shoddy may find an excellent rebuke in these words of Jefferson: "and let us reflect that having banished from our land that religious intolerance under which mankind so long bled and suffered, we have yet gained little if we countenance political intolerance as despotic, as wicked, and capable of as bitter and bloody persecutions."

☞ Major General Sickles and staff sailed for California on Friday.

THE NEGRO EQUALITY QUESTION.

The negro equality movement is one of the baldest and most offensive humbugs that was ever attempted to be palmed upon an intelligent and decent people. With the exception of a few crack-brained enthusiasts, and harmless old women, no one of the whole gang who are shouting, "Up with the black man to a full level with the white race," cares a rush what becomes of Sambo, or his posterity. In the New England States, whence comes the foul stream of Abolition treason and fanaticism, the condition of the black is no better than it was half a century ago, socially, morally or intellectually. He is still the "hewer of wood and drawer of water" to the superior white race; and although laws have been passed enlarging his sphere of political action, still, custom and habit and taste, if not the fixed and unrepealable laws of nature, keep him in his old place and position. In all the Western States, in which New England influence predominates, the colored man is barred from even an approach to the rights and privileges of the white race. And in our own State what has been done by the Abolitionists to elevate and improve the black man? They have agitated this question for political purposes, and made speeches to this class, and exhibited transparencies calculated to arouse and inflame their passions; but do Small, and Bedford, and other streets tell a different story as to the capacity of the negro for a full participation in the social and political affairs of the nation, from what they did twenty years ago? More than this, has the action of the Abolition party diminished, in truth and reality, the feeling of animosity and prejudice between the races? Discard from the consideration of this question the surface exhibitions for political effect, and then say in what way is the negro man of 1865 a whit better off, or a step nearer to social and intellectual equality than he was in 1825? Has the spread of Abolition principles in the land opened wider the field of labor and enterprise for the colored man? No one will pretend that it has.—Each movement of the Abolition party towards forcing the negro upon a level with the white man, has produced the same result, a deeper degradation for the inferior race; and it will be so to the end of time.

But what do people say to the patriotism of a party which is willing to make this question of negro equality one of the prominent items in any negotiation for the return of the revolted States to the old Union? While the popular heart of the nation is beating for an early return to the old Union under which all men, without reference to color, were protected in all their constitutional rights, the Abolitionists are willing to impede the car of peace, and continue the saturnalia of blood and carnage, by thrusting prominently into the question the disgusting feature of negro equality. Will men always be mad upon this question?—*Age.*

THE GREAT ANACONDA.

We are not about treating our readers to a dissertation on this king of the serpent species—far from it. But it is our purpose to direct their attention to a huge serpent of vastly more dangerous characteristics, and one which will engulf in its capacious maw, if not speedily destroyed, the liberties of the American people. We allude to the great Anaconda of Abolitionism, than which a more deadly enemy to our free institutions has never existed. In its destructive career it has successively swallowed the Federal party, the Whig party, the Anti-Masonic party, the Temperance party, the Know Nothing party, the Republican party, and a score of other political parties and isms of lesser note and more circumscribed influence; and it is now engaged in the *laudable* work of separating the Federal Union and swallowing it by piecemeal. It has slaughtered myriads of our fellow-citizens, and made widows and orphans by tens of thousands. It has saddled the country with a debt, the magnitude of which exceeds the power of numbers to calculate, and which will rest as an incubus upon us and our posterity to the latest generation. It has engendered heart-burnings and bitterness, discord and contention in every neighborhood of our widely-extended domain. Brother has been arrayed against brother, father against son, and even christian churches have been torn and distracted, and the Saviour of men set aside by his professed ministers to make room for this new god of their idolatry. Such has been the destructive career of this huge monster—this terrible serpent—who only had his counterpart in the Garden of Eden, and whose baleful influence there brought "death into the world and all our woes."

This is but a feeble picture of the slimy and poisonous trail of this modern monster of infidelity and crime. Can there nothing be done to stay his ravages? Are the American people so far demented, as that no danger, however imminent, can arouse them from their lethargy? Is this Great Anaconda to go on unopposed and unobstructed in his horrid career of desolation and death? Is there no American Hercules to encounter and slay the vile monster, ere the last vestige of Constitutional liberty is crushed beneath the weight of his ponderous folds? We pause for a reply, and shall resume the subject more at our leisure. Our object at this time is merely to direct the attention of good men of all parties to the terrible condition into which we have been plunged by this Demon of Abolitionism with which the Nation is cursed. The remedy will suggest itself to every right-thinking, unprejudiced mind.—*Lancaster Intelligencer.*

SORGHUM CONVENTION.

This body met in Columbus, Ohio, on the 3d inst., and proceeded to the discussion of the various topics connected with this interest. The experience of several gentlemen growing the Sorgo was related. Mr. Branch stated that he had produced two hundred gallons of molasses from one acre of cane, which he sold for $1,25 per gallon. He also produced about thirty-five bushels of cane seed to the acre, which he sold for $2,15 per bushel, making his receipts $320 per acre. Mr. Branch believes the Sorgo the most profitable variety to plant.

It was stated that the cane could be raised at about the same expense as corn. The ground should be carefully prepared, and the seed planted about half an inch deep, and carefully cultivated until four inches high.

Mr. Wrenn, of Morrow county, raised on half an acre, one hundred and fifteen gallons of molasses, for which he got $1,10 per gallon, which with the fodder, &c., brought him $190 50. Cost of raising, &c., $56 00: leaving a clear profit of $144 50, equal to $220 00 per acre.

It was thought that $25 per acre was a fair estimate of the expense of cultivating an acre and getting it to the mill.

Cane may be kept for weeks without injury, if protected from the rain and sun, either by being shocked in the field or stored in open sheds. It is regarded as better not to strip the cane which is to be stored, until taken from the sheds to be worked. It is considered more safe, however, to allow the blades to wilt a day or two before stripping. Some prefer to strip the blades from the cane before it is worked, though in large operations this is not always practicable. One of the best specimens of syrups on exhibition was made from cane that had neither been stripped nor topped.—About thirty samples of sugar and syrup were on exhibition. The convention resolved to hold its next session in Cincinnati.

Passage-at-Arms Between Messrs. Cox and Stevens—The Latter's "Feathers" Most Effectually "Plucked."

In the House of Representatives at Washington, on Thursday, a passage-at-arms took place between Mr. Cox, of Ohio, and the representative of the Lancaster district, Mr. Stevens. It will be seen from the report, which is published in full below, that the gallant little champion of Democracy came off the decided victor in the contest with his venerable antagonist. The latter's "feathers" have been most effectually "plucked:"

The House resolved itself into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union on the President's annual message, when Mr. Cresswell, of Maryland, made a speech against slavery, which he characterized as an unmitigated evil, to be tolerated for a time only.

Mr. Stevens said although the President's message was brief, it treated a subject of the utmost importance, not only to the nation, but to the whole family of man.—He was not extravagant when he declared that it was the most important and best message communicated to Congress for the last sixty years.

Mr. Cox, (Dem., Ohio,) said he was touched by the earnest appeal of the gentleman in the name of God and humanity, to vote for the amendment to abolish slavery. He desired in the name of God and of mercy, to appeal to the gentleman to help to stay the effusion of blood and restore peace; instead of hospitals, wounds, taxes, mourning, and death, to substitute order, peace, and union. Such sentiments bring reproach. This side of the House has been reproached to-day by the gentleman from Maryland (Mr. Cresswell), and the gentleman from Pennsylvania, (Mr. Stevens.)—The epithets of the campaign are supplied, because we endeavor to make peace. Yet while the gentleman from Pennsylvania is using his epithets of opprobrium and traitor, I see on the other side of the House the editor of the *Tribune*, Mr. Greeley, conferring with members as to measures of peace. That editor, in his issue of yesterday, urged that attempts be made for peace; at least as a Christian people we are bound to ascertain what the rebels will do.

Mr. Stevens—I do not agree with Mr. Greeley, though I believe him to be a patriot.

Mr. Cox—Yet you denounce the Chicago convention—McClellan, and my colleague, Mr. Pendleton, by odious words for saying what the Patriot, Mr. Greeley, published yesterday. I ask to have the article read for the instruction of the other side.

The Clerk read the article in the New York *Tribune* on the Blair embassy.

Mr. Cox inquired, why does not the gentleman denounce Mr. Greeley for saying only what we have said? He is frank and outspoken, yet he dare not denounce the elector of New York, who is to vote for Mr. Lincoln. I am not prepared to say that Davis will agree to peace except on the basis of independence. But, as Mr. Greeley says, there is no harm in trying. A million men in the North believe that an attempt would result in peace and Union. The gentleman asks us to give up our views of the State and municipal control over domestic matters, and change our form of government by voting for the amendment abolishing slavery. I appeal to him first to try to make peace and bring the South back to the unamended Constitution. If you fail, we on this side may then consider the question under new lights. I do not say we can vote for it. But let the gentleman make an honest effort for peace.—Give up something he desires of vengeance; his notions of negro equality—

Mr. Stevens—I do not believe in negro equality.

Mr. Cox—Does not the gentleman believe all men were created equal?

Mr. Stevens—Equal before the law.

Mr. Cox—Black and white equal before the law. Then give up that, and instead of your pagan ideas of vengeance, follow Gre