Gettysburg Compiler.

BY H. J. STAHLE. GETTYSBURG, PA., MONDAY, MAY 21, 1866. 48TH YEAR.—NO. 34.

THE GETTYSBURG COMPILER,

A Democratic Family Journal,

IS PUBLISHED EVERY MONDAY MORNING,

BY HENRY J. STAHLE.

"Truth is Mighty, and Will Prevail."

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.—$2 00 per annum, if paid strictly IN ADVANCE—$2 50 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 usual rates.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds done with neatness and dispatch.

OFFICE in South Baltimore street, between Middle and High, near the Post Office—"Compiler Printing Office" on the sign.

Professional Cards.

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.

Law Partnership.

W. A. DUNCAN & J. H. WHITE, ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Will promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to them, including the procuring of Pensions, Bounty, Back Pay, and all other claims against the United States and State Governments.

Office in North West Corner of Diamond, Gettysburg, Penn'a.

April 3, 1865. tf

Edward B. Buehler,

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

Gettysburg, March 20.

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

Doctor C. W. Benson,

OFFICE at the Railroad House, (front room, formerly occupied by Dr. Kinzer,)

LITTLESTOWN, PA.

June 19, 1865. 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

Dr. F. C. Wolf,

HAVING located at EAST BERLIN, Adams county, hopes that by strict attention to his professional duties he may merit a share of the public patronage. [Apr. 2, '66. 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. J. A. Armstrong,

HAVING removed from New Salem, York county, and having located at Middletown, Adams county, offers his professional services to the public. [July 31, '65. 1y

J. Lawrence Hill, M. D.,

HAS his office one door west of the Lutheran church in Chambersburg street, and opposite Dr. C. Horner's office, 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, D. D., Prof. M. L. Stever.

Gettysburg, April 11, '53.

DENTIST.

Great Reduction of Prices

AT THE

CHEAP GROCERY!

CORNER OF DIAMOND AND CHAMBERSBURG STREET.

JOHN M. SWAN,

Having just returned from the city, respectfully informs his customers, and the public, that he has succeeded in forming a connection with one of the first Importing Houses in the city of Baltimore, by which he is enabled to offer Groceries at a lower figure than they can be purchased elsewhere in the county.—He is prepared to sell

COFFEE	25 cents per lb.
SUGAR,	10 "
SYRUP, from	40 " to $1.20,

and all other things at corresponding rates.—If you would save money, call at the Cheap Grocery, corner of Diamond and Chambersburg street. He sells exclusively for Cash, and is determined to be ahead of all others in selling cheap. Give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. JOHN M. SWAN.

Barron's Safety Lamps,

AND

LIG-RO-INE (Red) FLUID:

PATENTED.

THIS Lamp apparently burns *without anything to feed it.* It has, however, a material which absorbs the liquid and gives it to the flame, partly from the wick, and partly in the form of gas, so as to produce perfect combustion and is very economical and safe.

It is used without a chimney, and perfectly trimmed, does not smoke or smell; it is therefore especially adapted to the purposes of a "man about," night nurse, shop or hotel lamp, or lantern. The cost of broken chimneys, alone, will more than pay the cost of this lamp. Every family needs one or more.

"It is just what I have been long looking for," writes a model house-keeper.

"I should hardly know how to do without it," writes another.

"A perfect contrivance," writes a third.

"Let those who are skeptical try it," writes a fourth.

For sale by JOHN M. SWAN,

Cor. of Diamond and Chambersburg st.

☞The Lig-ro-ine Fluid also for sale at the same place. [Mar. 13, 1866.

Fresh Supply.

NEW GOODS AT REDUCED PRICES!—A. SCOTT & SONS have just received another fine assortment of NEW GOODS, consisting, in part, of Cloths, Cassimeres, Cassinets, Kentucky Jeans, and Tweeds, for Gentlemen's wear. Also, a fine assortment of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS.

Our stock has been selected with great care, and we are prepared to sell as cheap as any other establishment in the country. We ask the public to give us a call and judge for themselves. We defy competition, both as to quality and price. A. SCOTT & SONS.

April 2, 1866.

The Far Famed

"UNIVERSAL CLOTHES WRINGER."—Besides the great saving of Labor, the saving in the wear and tear of clothing in a single year, more than amounts to the price of this Wringer. It is strange that any family should be willing to do without it. For sale at FAHNESTOCK BROS., and at C. H. BUEHLER'S. [Feb. 19.

INSURE AGAINST ACCIDENTS in the TRAVELLERS INSURANCE COMPANY OF HARTFORD. It has paid *over one hundred and forty thousand dollars* to holders of its policies, including $37,500 to twenty-eight policy-holders, for $512 in premiums.

THE best lot of Upper Leather COLLARS, of our own make, now ready and for sale. D. McCREARY & SON.

WE have just received a new assortment of Queensware, to which we invite the attention of buyers. A. SCOTT & SON.

Rare Opportunity for Profitable Investment.

REVENUE EXTENSION

Silver Mining Co. of Nevada.

CAPITAL STOCK, $500,000.

Divided into 50,000 Shares, at $10 Each.

OFFICERS.

President—Hon. GEORGE P. FISHER, Judge of the Superior Court, Washington, D. C.

Vice President—T. S. EMERY, Philadelphia.

Treasurer—E. B. HAREPE, of Harper, Durney & Co., Bankers, Philadelphia.

Secretary—LOUIS R. McDONOUGH, Philadelphia.

Superintendent at the Mines—D. S. CHILDS, Mining Engineer, Austin, Nevada.

OFFICE—No. 55 South Third street, Philadelphia.

SILVER MINING PROFITABLE.

That the business of Mining and reducing silver quartz is immensely profitable, is amply attested by the results which have accrued from the mines of Mexico, Peru, Germany, and other silver-bearing countries, and that silver lodes are remarkably rich, as well as numerous, in Nevada, we have the testimony of such eminent and disinterested men as Bishop Simpson, Prof. Silliman, Prof. James, Hon. Horace Greeley, Speaker Colfax and Senator Nye, who personally visited and inspected the mines, besides hundreds of other individuals who are now engaged in the business of mining in that State.

Prof. Silliman, whilst in Nevada, delivered a lecture in the city of Austin, during which he said: "We cannot count upon the time when mining will cease to be profitable in these hills!"

Bishop Simpson, of the Methodist church, in a lecture delivered in the city of New York, after his return from Nevada, said: "Were the debt of our nation $20,000,000,000, there is wealth enough there, when our debt is paid off to give every soldier who returns from our battle-fields muskets of silver instead of iron. * * * I do not speak now from idle speculation, but I speak of that wealth from observation and actual calculation."

WHAT DIVIDENDS MAY BE EXPECTED.

As to the amount of dividends that may be reasonably expected from a Silver Mining Company, operating in Nevada, it may be set down as ranging from 100 to 1000 per cent. per annum, according to the progress made in the mines, and the quantity of machinery at work.

Harper's Monthly Magazine for August contained an article on "Nevada," which with reference to the profits of silver mining, said: "If the mine be of even average value it can scarcely fail to return from ten to 20 per cent. per month to the investor, and silver mines are unlike gold mines, in that they are inexhaustible, and may be worked for generations when once opened."

A recent issue of the Philadelphia EVENING TELEGRAPH, speaking of the subject, says: "The mining statistics of Nevada show us that whenever worked with proper appliances, and under judicious management, these mines have paid from 300 to 800 per cent. per annum upon the capital invested."

WHAT OTHER COMPANIES ARE DOING.

There is not a single Company now in operation with their own machinery in Nevada, as far as we have learned, that is not a complete success.

All are returning not only large but ENORMOUS Dividends, and the prices of their shares have correspondingly advanced. For instance, on March 24, the stocks of the older Companies were quoted in the city papers as follows: "Gould & Curry $950; Savage, $915; Chollar Potosi, $395; Imperial $117; Crown Point, $1,010; Alpha, $260; Yellow Jacket, $470." The original price of these stocks was less than $50—some of them only $10. And the Companies more recently organized are not a whit less prosperous, but as far as progressed give every promise of an ultimate success even greater than that achieved by the Gould & Curry. For example, the stock of the Hale & Norcross Company of Nevada, which a few months ago was worth only $40, is now quoted at $4 150. So, also, the Boston and Reese River Mining Company, which commenced work only last fall; its shares, though originally sold at $10, soon went up to $105, and on the 1st of March had advanced to $200.

THE NATURAL CONCLUSION.

It may therefore be safely asserted that no other enterprise requiring the association of capital offers so many inducements for investment, with so little risk, as Silver Mining. Every Company that owns a mine, and will honestly go to work, MUST BE A SUCCESS! It cannot possibly fail. The only difference between companies at work will be in the amounts of their dividends.

THE REVENUE EXTENSION SILVER MINING COMPANY

Own NINETEEN parallel silver-bearing Ledges situated on Lander Hill, near the city of Austin, Nevada. Their aggregate length embraces 4,000 feet—nearly eight miles! These Ledges have all been thoroughly tested by shafts, and the ores taken from them have in some instances produced the enormous yield of $10,000 to the ton. One of these, the Revenue Extension Ledge is now being vigorously worked by an inclined shaft, which at latest reports was down upwards of 80 feet, and had produced highly gratifying results. On March 5th the Superintendent telegraphs: "Receipts in Bullion, $1900." And again on March 28th, "Prospects of Revenue Extension better than ever before."

The Great Hopkins Tunnel, commencing at the foot of the hill, and designed to penetrate it clear through, cutting on its way not only all of the 19 Ledges referred to, but, beyond question also more than a hundred others, and at a depth too, where the ores are always richest, is also the property of this company, and is being pushed forward with all possible energy, being already completed over 400 feet.

When it is remembered that every company at present engaged in reducing ores from Lander Hill is a complete success; that one alone, in the month of January last, took out $140,000 in silver, and that official reports show that the average yield of bullion in the Reese River District, in the year 1865 was upwards of $200 per ton, the substantial basis upon which this company has been organized is at once made manifest.

THE ULTIMATE SUCCESS OF THE COMPANY is, therefore, not only certain, but ACTUALLY AT THE DOOR. Before the close of the coming summer—perhaps by the middle—it will be ranked amongst the DIVIDEND-PAYING companies, and its stock will, in all probability, advance to $25, $50, or perhaps even $100 per share. Therefore, now is the time to invest in its stock. The working capital remaining unsold is still offered at the original price, $40 per share, and the Directors are anxious that it should be disposed of immediately, in order that there may be no delay in the prosecution of the work on hand. Hence this advertisement.

Persons wishing to invest, whether in large or small amounts, may remit to or address

E. B. HARPER, Treasurer,

No. 55 South Third St., PHILADELPHIA.

April 30, 1866. 1m

PERUVIAN GUANO SUBSTITUTE.

PERUVIAN GUANO SUBSTITUTE.

PERUVIAN GUANO SUBSTITUTE.

BAUGH'S RAW BONE SUPER-PHOSPHATE.

BAUGH'S RAW BONE SUPER-PHOSPHATE.

BAUGH'S RAW BONE SUPER-PHOSPHATE.

FOR ALL CROPS.

☞Quick in its action, AND OF MORE LASTING EFFECT THAN EITHER PERUVIAN GUANO OR ANY SUPER-PHOSPHATE MADE FROM A HARD MINERAL GUANO. This is proven by twelve years of constant use.

BAUGH & SONS,

Sole Manufacturers and Proprietors,

Office No. 20 Delaware Avenue,

PHILADELPHIA.

BAUGH BROTHERS & CO.,

General Wholesale Agents,

No. 181 Pearl St., corner of Cedar,

NEW YORK.

GEORGE DUGDALE,

Wholesale Agent for Maryland and Virginia,

No. 105 Smith's Wharf,

BALTIMORE.

April 30, 1866. 4t

Globe Inn,

YORK ST., NEAR THE DIAMOND,

GETTYSBURG, PA.—The undersigned would most respectfully inform his numerous friends and the public generally, that he has purchased that long established and well known Hotel, the "Globe Inn," in York street, Gettysburg, and will spare no effort to conduct it in a manner that will not detract from its former high reputation. His table will have the best the market can afford—his chambers are spacious and comfortable—and he has laid in for his bar a full stock of wines and liquors. There is large stabling attached to the Hotel, which will be attended by attentive hostlers. It will be his constant endeavor to render the fullest satisfaction to his guests, making his house as near a home to them as possible. He asks a share of the public's patronage, determined as he is to deserve a large part of it. Remember, the "Globe Inn" is in York street, but near the Diamond, or Public Square. SAMUEL WOLF.

April 4, 1864. tf

Washington Hotel,

NEW OXFORD, ADAMS COUNTY, PA.

The undersigned respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has purchased the above Hotel, and will strive to keep it as a No. 1 House.

His table will be abundantly supplied with all the delicacies of the season, and his bar with the choicest liquors and wines. The stabling is large and commodious. He hopes by strict attention to merit a portion of the public's patronage. ISAAC R. HOUSER.

April 16, 1866. 3m

Selected Poetry.

☞The following is a real gem. Our Scrap Book contains a number of others, which will appear (or, rather, re-appear) in this column successively. To read GOOD poetry is a treat, and such the readers of the COMPILER may expect to enjoy for several weeks, or months, to come:

THE BELLS OF SHANDON.*

Sabbato pango,
Funero plango,
Solemnia clango.
[Inscription on an old Bell.

With deep affection
And recollection
I often think of
Those Shandon Bells,
Whose sounds so wild would
In days of childhood
Fling round my cradle
Their magic spells.
On this I ponder
And still grow fonder
Sweet Cork of thee,
With thy bells of Shandon
That sound so grand on
The pleasant waters
Of the river Lee.

I've heard bells chimin'
Full many a clime in,
Tolling sublime in
Cathedral shrine,
While at a glib rate
Brass tongues would vibrate,
But all their music
Spoke naught like thine;
For memory dwelling
On each proud swelling
Of thy belfry knelling
Its bold notes free,
Made the bells of Shandon
Sound more grand on
The pleasant waters
Of the river Lee.

I've heard bells tollin'
Old Adrian's mole in,
Their thunders rollin'
From the Vatican,
And cymbals glorious
Swinging uproarious
In the gorgeous turrets
Of Notre Dame;
But thy sounds are sweeter
Than the dome of Peter
Flings over the Tiber
Pealing solemnly.
Oh, the bells of Shandon,
They sound so grand on
The pleasant waters
Of the river Lee.

There's a bell in Moscow,
While in town and Kloak, O,
In St. Sophia
The Turkman gets,
And loud in air
Calls men to prayer
From the tapering summit
Of tall minarets,
Such empty phantom
I freely grant them,
But there's a phantom
More dear to me—
'Tis the bells of Shandon,
That sound so grand on
The pleasant waters
Of the river Lee.

[Father Prout.

*An Abbey near Cork, celebrated for its chimes of bells.

Agricultural & Domestic.

For the Gettysburg Compiler.

LIME.

To prepare the soil for its greatest productiveness, and to preserve it in that condition with profit, is the highest and noblest achievement of the farmer. The soil is that part of the ground which can be tilled, which can be reached and stirred by agricultural implements. It is made up of many different kinds of earth.

The soil which covers the surface of the earth rests upon rocks lying at a greater or less depth beneath, from the crumbling or disintegration of which the soil and loose earth have apparently been formed. Consequently soils generally partake of the nature of the rocks upon which they rest. Soils are also for the most part intermixed in a greater or less proportion, with vegetable mold, formed from the decomposition of vegetable matter.

Soils ought to contain within themselves all the elements necessary to the nourishment and growth of plants, but unfortunately many do not. Originally most soils in this and adjacent counties were rich and fertile, and produced, year after year, abundant crops with comparatively little labor and care; but in process of time repeated cropping and poor tillage impoverished many a once productive farm.

Why does fertility cease? The mineral and atmospheric elements of the food of plants are gradually taken up by successive crops, and carried off with them, the humus grows thin and meagre, and the soil is exhausted.

The crops obtained from the land become smaller and smaller from year to year, till at last they are not sufficient to reward the labors of the husbandman.

The obvious remedy is to restore the soil to its normal condition. To this end various substances known as fertilizers are used. The most common of these are lime, barnyard manure, green manure—that is, the plowing under of green crops, such as clover, oats and buckwheat—guano, phosphate, bone-dust and plaster or gypsum, but on most soils lime is undoubtedly the most efficient and lasting.

It must be borne in mind, however, that lime of itself will not give fertility to the soil. The materials upon which it can act must be present, or its greatest effect will be lost. Whoever expects to harvest large crops immediately after the application of lime to poor land will surely be disappointed. There must be organic matter in the soil, either as decomposing manure or as vegetable mold, upon which it can operate.

Lime brings into play the constituents of the soil, and enables the plant to feed on them, while, as a salt, it forms the food of plants; yet its greatest effect is upon the different parts of the soil itself. The richer this may be the better will prove the effect of the lime; the poorer the soil, the slower and worse the effect. It is owing to this cause that lime has been condemned in many cases, it having been put on poor soils, where there was nothing for it to operate upon.

The effect of lime, it will be observed, is long continued. Its benefits can be seen crop after crop. As long as there is organic matter in the soil it slowly decomposes it, forming new combinations and fresh food.

Lime will always be found to act most promptly and efficiently when applied in connection with a good coat of barnyard manure. Considerable diversity of opinion prevails as to the best mode of applying it. Many are of the opinion that it is best to put it on plowed ground and work it in with a harrow or cultivator; some maintain that it should be plowed under; whilst others hold to the opinion that it should be applied as a top dressing to green crops. But this is perhaps only a matter of opinion. There is danger, however, of its getting in *too deep.* In working the ground the finer particles of lime will penetrate to a greater depth than is generally supposed. The quantity to be applied varies according to circumstances from 50 to 150 bushels to the acre.

As stated above, poor soils containing little or no vegetable matter, will bear less than ground of better quality and richer in organic matter.

An opinion prevails to some extent that with an abundance of barnyard manure, lime is wholly unnecessary and undesirable. This is a mistake. It is an established fact that land well limed and lightly manured will produce much better and plumper grain, and harder and firmer straw, than land not limed but ever so well manured. True, land not limed but well manured frequently produces very luxuriant crops of grass and grain, but so soft and yielding in the straw that it fails to stand the "pressure." Consequently the seed is generally very imperfect and inferior.

Lime has done much for our county. No longer can it with any show of truth be reproachfully called "the buckwheat county." No longer do we hear it said that certain birds carry knapsacks while sojourning in our midst. Times have changed and a new and better order of things has taken place. A race of industrious, progressive, enterprising farmers has taken the place of the thriftless fossils that brought discredit and reproach upon the county many years ago. It is safe to say that ten times as much grain and hay are now raised in the county as was raised 40 or 50 years ago; and by just as much has the prosperity and happiness of the people been increased. In proportion to size, our county is now one of the most productive in the State.

But there is still room for improvement. May the good work go on. Let not the present high price of lime deter farmers from buying it. Indeed, Adams county farmers cannot afford to do without it as long as it can be had at a reasonable price. In the opinion of the writer it will pay at 25 cents a bushel. Every one knows what a pleasure and satisfaction it is on the one hand to harvest good crops, and on the other how discouraging to gather poor ones. Besides, the labor and attention are about the same. Our county contains within itself all the elements of greatness and prosperity. Let us endeavor to develop its resources to their fullest extent. A. S.

THE WAY TO SELECT FLOUR.

In selecting flour, first look to the color. If it is white, with a yellowish, straw-colored tint, buy it. If it is white, with a bluish cast, or with white specs in it, refuse it. Second, examine its adhesiveness—wet and knead a little of it between your fingers—if it works soft and sticky, it is poor. Third, throw a little lump of dried flour against a smooth surface, if it falls like powder, it is bad. Fourth, squeeze some of the flour tightly in your hand, if it retains the shape given by the pressure, that, too, is a good sign. It is safe to buy flour that will stand all these tests. These modes are given by all old dealers, and they pertain to a matter that concerns everybody—the staff of life.

Choice Miscellany.

HOW SHE LOST A HUSBAND.

A very select party congregated at the house of Mrs. Belville to celebrate the birth-day of her daughter, the youngest of four, the fair Henrietta, who, at the time we write, had entered into her nineteenth year. She was beautiful, accomplished, and, of course, amiable? although she had no fortune, she was a jewel in herself. But to return to the birth-day party. Henrietta played the piano divinely.

William Pierson, the youngest son of a country banker, looked very serious as the music proceeded. Mrs. Belville noticed the gravity of the young gentleman, and, doubtless to divert it, desired Henrietta to sing.

Henrietta obeyed and sang in the finest possible taste. Had she been wound up for the occasion, like a musical box, she could not have acquitted herself with more precision, or with more harmony, or with less vulgar impulse. Every note fell from her lips as if it were chiseled! Poor William Pierson!—his heart was dragged up and down the gamut until exhausted, when, at the last three-minute shake of the songstress, it fell into a thousand little pieces.

There was a general burst of applause, followed for a moment by a profound silence. Mrs. Belville looked proudly at the young bachelors, but favored the younger son of the banker with a look entirely for herself.

In this pause a voice cried out—and it seemed as if accompanying the glances of Mrs. Belville,

"Does nobody offer?"

A titter, deepening into a laugh, went round the room, and Mrs. Belville and Henrietta turned scarlet.

"Oh!—ha! ha!" observed the mamma, evidently restraining excessive laughter, "that teasing bird, which Eddy's godfather brought him. How came it here?" and the servant was immediately ordered to secure the intruder.

But the parrot was a social bird, and resolved not to leave the party, hence, after many ineffectual attempts to catch it—for its leg, though weak, had been bound up by some good Samaritan—the bird was suffered to remain.

It was downright cruelty to ask, but "would"—thus spoke the banker's son—"would Miss Belville sing his favorite song, the—"

"Certainly!" answered Mrs. Belville, for her daughter; and the favorite song—we forget its title—was executed with incomparable power.

"Your only unmarried daughter?" observed William Pierson, in a low tone to Mrs. Belville,

"All married, except my dear Henrietta, and I believe it would break my heart to part with her. Yes, sir," said the mother affected even by the probability of a separation—

"Henrietta, sir, is——"

"The last lot, gentlemen, the last lot!" cried the parrot, and the guests burst into uncontrolled laughter.

Henrietta, with fine presence of mind, struck the keys of the piano, and, as though quite unconscious of the interruption, in a minute or two was in the midst of a furious battle-piece.

"If I might aspire to the notice of Miss Belville," said the banker's son to the mother. "I hope that——"

"Going for an old song, gentlemen!" cried parrot, and again its words were greeted with a shout.

"It is too much—the creature—where could it have learned such words?—should be sent from the house!" Such was the sentence pronounced by Mrs. Belville, and with some little difficulty carried into execution. But the charm of the evening was gone; Mrs. Belville was irritated, Henrietta languid, and William Pierson—wether the last declaration of the bird had "given him a pause," we do not know—not once, for the remainder of the evening, ventured to speak of Henrietta. She died a maid, a victim to the intrusion of truth. What would become of the world if truth interfered in every marriage?

THE JOKE OF THE SEASON.

One of the best things we have read since our Columbia correspondent sent us a description of a contraband wedding is one of a similar character described by the local of the *Mobile Register and Advertiser.* It appears that a negro couple had been living together for some years as man and wife, but "widout de circumference ob de law." They disagreed, separated, and the weaker vessel laid her case before "de Bureau," where the charges were heard, and Sambo and his Dinah were sentenced to be married. In order to be sure that the sentence was properly executed the couple were placed under a military guard, and marched off to Squire Starr's office. Arriving there, the officer of the guard remarked, "Squire, here's a couple for you to marry."

"All right," replied the justice, "just step in the back room."

The couple and the officer followed him to the room in the rear of the front office, and after explaining the duties and obligations of married life, the squire requested them to join hands.

Bride. "I isn't gwine to do it. I doesn't want to hab nuffin to do wid dat nigger."

Groom. "I isn't 'ticular 'bout marryin' wid de gal. I nebber lubbed de wench."

This protest opened the squire's eyes like "two full moons in the harvest."—He asked what was the meaning of it, when the representative of the Bureau informed the Justice that they were ordered by the Freedmen's Court to be married, and he came up to see the sentence executed.

With this understanding Justice Starr told the "happy couple" to join hands, which they did after much persuasion, and the following scene ensued:

Justice. "Do you take this man to be your wedded husband, to love, honor, obey," &c.

Bride. "No I doesn't—not much I doesn't—I wouldn't hab a four acre lot full of sich trash."

Freedmen's Bureau. "Yes we do, Squire. We take him—go on with the ceremony."

Justice. "And do you take this woman to be your wedded wife, to love, cherish," &c.

Groom. "I tole ye dat I isn't 'ticular. I isn't hankerin' arter de 'crow.' I kin lib without de ole gal."

Freedmen's Bureau. "Certainly we take her—of course we do—suits us to a single allspice. Hurry up the cakes."

Justice. "Then I pronounce you all man and wife, and may the Lord have mercy on your souls."—*Ex.*

JAPANESE USES OF THE FAN.

Neither men nor women wear hats except as a protection against the rain; the fan is deemed a sufficient guard from the sun, and perhaps nothing will more strike the newly-arrived European than this fan, which he will see in the hand or the girdle of every human being. Soldiers and priests are no more to be seen without their fans than fine ladies who make of theirs the use to which fans are put in other countries. Amongst the men of Japan it serves a great variety of purposes; visitors receive the dainties offered them upon their fans; the beggar imploring for charity, holds out his fan for the alms his prayers may have obtained. The fan serves the dandy in lieu of a whalebone switch, the pedagogue instead of a ferule for the offending schoolboy's knuckles; and, not to dwell too long upon the subject, a fan presented on a peculiar kind of salver to a high-born criminal, is said to be the form of announcing his death doom; his head is struck off at the same moment that he stretches it towards the fan.

Living Without Food.—How long can horses live without food? This question is decided by experiments recently made in France. It was ascertained that a horse will live for twenty-five days without solid food, merely drinking water. He may live seventeen days without eating food or drinking. He can only live five days when consuming solid food without drinking. After taking solid aliment for the space of ten days, but with an insufficient quantity of drink, the stomach is worn out. The above facts show the importance of water in the sustenance of the horse.

The Dead of the War.—The Provost Marshal General has completed a careful compilation, from the muster-rolls, of all the deaths in battle, from wounds and from disease, in every regiment and company of every loyal State, from the beginning to the close of the war. From it it appears that 280,739 officers and men have lost their lives in the service. Of this number 5,221 commissioned officers and 90,886 men have been killed in action, or died of wounds, while 2,321 officers and 182,329 enlisted men have died of disease, or, in a few cases, from accident.

True.—Whenever a set of ministers take hold of a cause and assume to be leaders of it, by virtue of their ministerial office, it will be found that more harsh language, uncharitable conclusions, bitter aspersions of character, and motives, sneers and ridicule, abound, than with or among any other class of men. For proof of this, the reader need only refer to the language of the war clergy for the last few years.—*Ex.*

☞It is a singular but well authenticated fact that one can secure a great degree of bodily comfort, and oftentimes freedom from disease, by exercising judgment in selecting the color of the clothing. Fabrics of a dark color are notoriously more dangerous than light ones.—*Journal of Health.*

GOVERNOR SWANN'S POSITION.

HIS "POLITICAL STATUS" DEFINED.

The President's Policy Endorsed.

A Card from Governor Swann.

To the Editors of the Baltimore American:

Gentlemen—In the Hagerstown *Herald and Torch*, of the 19th instant, noticed in *The American* of this morning, I find my name announced as one of those expected to be present with Hon. J. A. J. Creswell, Hon. Francis Thomas, Hon. J. L. Thomas, Gen. Garfield, Hon. Archibald Stirling, Hon. Henry Stockbridge and William Daniel, Esq., at a mass meeting to elect ten delegates for each district to meet in County Convention on Tuesday, May 29, for the purpose of choosing six delegates to represent Washington county in the Union State Convention, called to assemble in Baltimore on Wednesday, the 6th of June. In the call of that meeting, signed E. Modley, President, it is with extreme regret that I witness some of the most useful and reliable Union men of Baltimore, belonging to the State Central Committee, characterized as disunionists.

It may be proper for me to say that I recognize the Unconditional Union State Central Committee as the only organ authorized to call a convention of the Union party of this State, and I am not aware by what authority, under former party usage, this call of a convention is appointed to take place. The recognized Chairman of the Unconditional Union State Central Committee, with the acquiescence of a majority of the Executive Committee of that body, having called a general meeting of the Committee to take place on the 29th of May, which will result in a call for a similar convention of the people, we have the Union party of the State of Maryland thus hopelessly divided. What are we to gain by this? I deem it due to myself to say that I shall advise my friends to adhere to the regular organization of the Union party, and shall await the action of the recognized State Central Committee under the call now pending, and the convention of the people which shall come together under that call.

I gave no authority for the use of my name at the Hagerstown meeting, and am sorry to say that I differ very widely from many of the distinguished gentlemen announced to speak on that occasion.

As I am daily placed in a false position in the meetings which are being held in this State, and am appealed to in many quarters by persons desirous of knowing my present political status, I will avail myself of this occasion to say that the opinions expressed by me in my annual message to the Legislature in January last, and which received the endorsement of the popular branch of that body, have undergone no change. It may be proper, however, that I should be a little more explicit.

I am for keeping the control of the Government in the hands of loyal men exclusively, now and at all times.

I am for the reconstruction of the Union by admitting the revolted States to representation in Congress, provided they elect men of undoubted loyalty prepared to take the oath required by that body.

The masses of the Southern people I am prepared to trust, because I believe they have been deceived by ambitious and designing leaders. With Congress will rest the power to protect itself and the country against disloyal candidates seeking admission into our National Councils.

I am for maintaining the integrity of the Unconditional Union party which sustained the Government in its efforts to put down this rebellion, and am for adjusting our domestic differences within our own lines. I am utterly opposed to universal negro suffrage and the extreme radicalism of certain men in Congress and in our own State, who have been striving to shape the platform of the Union party in the interests of negro suffrage.

I look upon negro suffrage and the recognition of the power in Congress to control suffrage within the States as the virtual subordination of the white race to the ultimate control and domination of the negro in the State of Maryland; and in view of the action of certain extreme men in Congress for three months past upon the bill to introduce universal negro suffrage into the District of Columbia against the unanimous voice of the people—the enlarged Freedmen's Bureau bill—the Civil Rights bill, and, finally, the Reconstruction scheme of the Committee of Fifteen. I consider the issue upon this subject of negro suffrage as well made in the fall elections, and the most important that has ever been brought to the attention of the people of the State of Maryland.

I deny that the admission of the revolted States, by loyal representatives, subjects the reconstruction plan of the President to the charge that no guarantee has been secured for the future. The States asking admission have, by a Constitutional amendment, granted universal freedom to the negro, and they have further guaranteed, in another form, a repudiation of the debts incurred by them in the rebellion. These guarantees I deem as securing for the present all that can be reasonably asked.

In these views I believe I am sustained by the almost united voice of President Johnson's Cabinet, comprising many prominent Republicans who have been the friends of both Presidents Lincoln and Johnson.

I look upon the war now being waged upon President Johnson as ungenerous, unwise and uncalled for, and I believe that its longer continuance will greatly embarrass the national prosperity, by keeping alive a state of uncertainty and distrust in the public mind, both North and South, certain to eventuate in financial trouble—affecting the tide of immigration now flowing in upon us—the domestic commerce between the States—and exercising a most destructive and paralyzing influence generally upon all the great interests of the country.

I am, gentlemen, with great respect,

Your obedient servant,

THOS. SWANN.

Annapolis, May 10, 1866.

☞There still survive three members of the choir of young ladies that, dressed in white, greeted Washington as he entered Trenton, in 1789, on his way to assume the presidency, and strewed his path with flowers. One lives in Trenton, another is the mother of the Hon. Mr. Chestnut, formerly senator from South Carolina, and the third, Mrs. Sarah Hand, of Cape May co., N. J.

☞A Connecticut deacon was attaching a very poor and feeble pair of oxen to a very large load of wood. A neighbor asked him how he expected to get so large a load to market with so poor a team. The deacon replied that he expected to have some assistance from Divine Providence. His neighbor asked him whether it would not be as well to dispense with the oxen and *let Providence draw the whole load.*

☞The Hon. D. W. Voorhees, of Indiana, announces, in the Terre Haute *Journal*, that he will not be a candidate under any circumstances for re-election to Congress. He will however canvass the district for the Democratic nominee.

A PENITENT RADICAL.

A Radical Abolitionist, who went South thoroughly impressed with the belief that Mr. Sumner's scrap-book stood next to the Bible, if not above it, as the word of truth, has written a letter to the Chicago *Times*, in which he records a marvellous change of sentiment. The following extract will be found instructive:

Before coming South I was a staunch believer in all those ridiculous reports, gotten up by unprincipled politicians in regard to the disloyalty of the Southern people, and I openly argued the rigid policy that is urged by Stevens, Sumner & Co. But in justice to a brave and noble people, I will say that I have utterly failed to discover this much-talked-of treason. On the contrary, I have found a universal desire for peace and union. I confess that on arriving here I cherished all the prejudices of a true Radical toward these down-trodden people, but my opinion has undergone an entire change, and I am now fully convinced of the gross wrongs that have been heaped upon them by the unmerciful party now in power.—I hope this unjust treatment of a brave but fallen foe may cease forever—that the reports gotten up by political demagogues, who employ their pens in fabricating falsehoods of the deepest dye, may no longer deceive the Northern mind concerning affairs in the Southern States.—They are all false—only intended to continue the dominant party in power.

It is the great desire of the Southern people to bury the dark deeds of the past four years and meet the Northern people with renewed love. With this feeling existing in their bosoms, is it not a burning shame that they are daily subjected to the most galling insults from a party who would see them deprived of every vestige of freedom! I ask the Northern people, how is it possible that a people, after undergoing all the horrors of a war of plunder, should lend their aid to a government which seeks to degrade and enslave them? It is an impossibility, and if persisted in will, before long, create an undying hatred between the two sections. Let any other course be pursued and a kind, brotherly feeling will spring up at once.

The expressions of hatred and deep revenge that daily ascend from the halls of Congress to high heaven only tend to increase the wounds of the nation. In the name of God, then, let those who represent the people in our National Legislature cease their persecutions and turn their attention to the development of the resources of our vast country. Remove the scourges that now oppress the sunny South, and her desolate fields would be made to blossom as the rose.

Could Mr. Stevens or some of his disciples have attended a mass meeting here a short time ago, in indorsement of the policy pursued by President Johnson, I think they would be less abusive of the South in the future. The speeches made were by Southern orators to a Southern audience. I failed to hear one word that breathed the spirit of disloyalty. After a few remarks from the president, explanatory of the meeting, Hon. Walker Brooke, formerly United States Senator from this State, was introduced to the assembly. Soon his voice filled the hall, and could the noble sentiments he expressed have reached the halls of Congress, the political "thugs," whose presence there disgrace the memory of our forefathers, would have been made to blush with shame at their own perfidy. Mr. Brooke's remarks convinced me of his great powers as a profound statesman. I had the honor of hearing his eulogy on the death of Henry Clay, delivered before the United States Senate. A few more such men as Mr. Brooke could do more to calm the turbulent sea of political discord that now exists than a thousand such vulgar demagogues as now disgrace our seat of government.

All the statements made before the Reconstruction Committee by certain military officers of high command, I believe to be a pack of falsehoods, only intended to continue themselves in office. Let the South only have fair play, and the whole world will soon be convinced of her earnestness for peace and friendship toward the North. I wish, for the benefit of our whole country, that every unbeliever could be as fully convinced of the real state of affairs as myself.

HIESTER CLYMER.

Democrats may well be proud of their gallant standard bearer. He is bold and fearless, frank and outspoken. He shirks no issue that is presented to him, but meets every question with a candor that is admirable, and discusses them with an ability that is sure to bring conviction.—There is no ambiguity about his phrases. Unlike Geary, his setences are clear, comprehensive and to the point. A child can understand what he says, though the wisest may learn wisdom from his words. The following is his letter to a committee of the citizens of Sharon, Mercer county, who asked him for his views in regard to the passage of a general railroad law:

READING, April 12, 1866.

GENTLEMEN: I have just received your letter of the 9th inst., asking the question "whether I am or am not in favor of making a general railroad law by the Legislature of this Commonwealth, somewhat similar to that existing in the neighboring State of Ohio?"

If, after the repeated and persistent efforts made by me during a long service in the Senate, to secure the passage of a general railroad law, my position on that question is not understood, I fear that nothing I may now say will more fully demonstrate it.

I have been, am now, and will continue to be in favor of a general,