THE GETTYSBURG COMPILER
IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY,
BY H. J. STAHLE.

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ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the usual rates.—Large reduction to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING, of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster—done with dispatch, in a workmanlike manner, and at the lowest living rates.

OFFICE on Baltimore street, a few doors above the Court-House, on the opposite side, with "Gettysburg Compiler Office" on the building.

GETTYSBURG COMPILER.

BY H. J. STAHLE. GETTYSBURG, PA., FRIDAY AFTERNOON, AUGUST 30, 1867. 49TH YEAR.--NO. 48.

Attornies, Physicians, &c.

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

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.

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, '55.

WM. A. DUNCAN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Will promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to him, 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 15, 1867. 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.
April 2, 1866. tf

Dr. COOK,

HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN, Surgeon and Accoucheur, Having permanently located in Hanover, Pa., respectfully offers his professional services to the public, especial attention given to diseases of women and children.
REFERENCES.
Prof. Ad. Lippe, M. D., Philadelphia,
" J. C. Morgan, M. D., "
Wm. H. Cook, M. D., Carlisle, Pa.,
Hon. Edward M. Pierson, Gettysburg, Pa.,
Dr. Ed Wills, Esq.,
Rev. J. A. Ross, Hanover, Pa.
☞ office on the square, five doors west of Carlisle street, second door from Central Hotel.
April 15, 1867. 1y

Dr. J. W. C. O'NEAL'S

OFFICE AND DWELLING, A few doors from the N. E. corner of Baltimore and High streets, near the Presbyterian Church, Gettysburg, Pa.
April 15, 1867.

Dr. W. J. McCLURE,

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR, Having permanently located in New-Oxford, will practice his profession in all its branches. His friends and all others desiring his professional services are requested to call and consult him at his office, in Hanover street
May 26, 1865. tf

Dr. D. S. PEFFER,

BIGLERVILLE, 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. 4, 1866. tf

Dr. T. O. KINZER,

HAVING LOCATED PERMANENTLY AT BONAUGHTOWN, ADAMS COUNTY, Will attend promptly to all professional calls, day or night. Office at John Landis's, where he can always be found, unless professionally engaged.
Aug. 6, 1866. 1y

J. LAWRENCE HILL, M. D.,

DENTIST, 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 work done in mechanical dentistry are respectfully invited to call. REFERENCES: Drs. Horner, Rev. H. L. Baugher, D. D., Rev. Prof. M. Jacobs, D. D. Prof. M. L. Stover.
Gettysburg, April 11, '63.

KEYSTONE HOUSE,

CHAMBERSBURG ST., GETTYSBURG, PA.,

H. M. E. MYERS, PROPRIETOR.

THIS is a new House, fitted up in the most approved style. Its location is pleasant, central and convenient. Every arrangement has been made for the accommodation and comfort of guests. The Table will always have the best of the market, and the Bar the best of wines and liquors. There is commodious stabling attached, with an experienced hostler always on hand.
This Hotel is now open for the entertainment of the public, and a share of patronage is solicited. No pains will be spared to render satisfaction.
Jan 11, 1867. tf

GLOBE INN,

YORK STREET, NEAR THE DIAMOND,

GETTYSBURG, PENN'A.

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 merit the patronage of his former high reputation. His table will have the best the market can afford—his chambers are spacious and comfortable—and he has had in his bar a full stock of choice wines and liquors. There is large stabling attached to the Hotel, which will be attended by attentive ostlers. It will be his constant endeavor to render the fullest satisfaction to his guests, making this 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, 1861. tf

NATIONAL HOTEL,

CASHTOWN, PA.,

F. P. KITTINGER, PROPRIETOR.

HAVING leased the above well-known House, and having thoroughly refurnished it, he is now prepared to entertain his friends and the public. The Cashtown Springs (connected with this House) have also been re-fitted, and persons desiring to spend a few weeks or months in a healthy neighborhood, can find no more attractive place. Large stabling accommodations, and the best of Liquors and Wines. Charges reasonable.
E. P. KITTINGER.
Cashtown, Pa., July 22, 1867. 3m

RAILROAD HOUSE,

NEAR THE STATION,

HANOVER, YORK COUNTY PA.,

THE undersigned would respectfully inform his numerous friends and the public generally, that he has leased the Hotel in Hanover, near the Depot, formerly kept by Mr. Jeremiah Kohler, and will spare no effort to conduct it in a manner that will give general satisfaction. His table will have the best the markets can afford—his chambers are spacious and comfortable—and he has had in his bar a full stock of choice wines and liquors. There is stabling for horses attached to the Hotel. 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 patronage, determined as he is to deserve a large part of it. Remember the Railroad House, near the Depot, in Hanover, Pa.
A. P. BAUGHER.
Oct. 2, 1865. tf

STEVENS HOUSE,

21, 23, 25 AND 27 BROADWAY, NEW YORK,
Opposite Bowling Green,

ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.

THE STEVENS HOUSE is well and widely known to the travelling public. Its location is especially suitable to merchants and business men as it is in close proximity to the business part of the city—is on the highway of Southern and Western travel—and adjacent to all the principal Railroad and Steamboat depots.
THE STEVENS HOUSE has liberal accommodation for over 300 guests—it is well furnished, and possesses every modern improvement for the comfort and entertainment of its inmates. The rooms are spacious and well ventilated—provided with gas and water—the attendance is prompt and respectful—and the table is generous. It provides with every delicacy of the season—at moderate rates.
GEO. K. CHASE & CO.,
July 1, 1867. 6m Proprietors.

DR. L. J. GROVE'S

UNIVERSAL,

Magnetic Salve and Plaster.

This deservedly popular remedy, having been greatly improved, is now offered to the citizens of Adams county.

The many thousands who are daily using it, testify to its magical virtues in the early stages of *Consumption, Coughs, Inflammation, Neuralgia, Sore and Tooth Ache, Weakness and Pain in the Back, Side and Kidneys, Cancer, Scrofula, Old Sores, Erysipelas, Fresh Wounds, Burns, Bruises, Sore or Inflamed Breasts, Inverted Toe Nails, Corns, Bunions, &c., &c.*

Its mysterious virtues, and the wonderful cures it has performed, might be published; but the discoverer is willing to rely on its intrinsic merits, in order to introduce it into every family in the country.

Prepared only by the proprietor, 235 E. Lombard Street, Baltimore, and sold by A. D. BUEHLER, Dr. R. HORNER, and J. K. FORNEY, Gettysburg, and by the merchants of the county.

REFERENCES:—Henry Culp of P., Andrew Schick, John Winebrenner, J. L. Schick.

☞Merchants can get a supply by calling at J. WINEBRENNER'S at Wholesale Prices.
Aug. 5, 1867. 1y

UMBRELLAS, Canes, &c., at NORRIS'.

CARRIAGE-MAKING BUSINESS.

THE undersigned have resumed the Carriage-making business,

AT THEIR OLD STAND,

In East Middle Street, Gettysburg, Pa.,

where they are prepared to put up work in the most fashionable, substantial and superior manner. A lot of new and second-hand

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, &C., ON HAND,

which they will dispose of at the lowest prices; and all orders will be supplied as promptly and satisfactorily as possible.

REPAIRING DONE WITH DESPATCH,

and at cheapest rates.

A large lot of new and old HARNESS on hand and for sale.

Thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore enjoyed by them, they solicit and will endeavor to deserve a large share in the future.

DANNER & ZIEGLER.
July 10, 1865. tf

CARRIAGES AND BUGGIES.

TATE & CULP are now building a variety of

COACH WORK,

of the latest and most approved styles, and constructed of the best material, to which they invite the attention of buyers. Having built our work with great care and of material selected with special reference to beauty of style and durability, we can confidently recommend the work as unsurpassed by any, either in or out of the cities.

All we ask is an inspection of our work to convince those in want of any kind of vehicle, that this is the place to buy them.

REPAIRING IN EVERY BRANCH

done at short notice and on reasonable terms.

Give us a call, at our Factory, near the corner of Washington and Chambersburg streets, Gettysburg.
P. J. TATE,
W. E. CULP.
March 10, 1866. tf

NEW FIRM.

AT THE OLD STAND, [ESTABLISHED IN 1817.]

I HAVE associated with me, in business, my son, John F. McCreary, under the firm and style of D. McCreary & Son, and I desire to say to my old friends and the public generally that since my war, the manufacture of Saddles, Harness, Collars, &c., has been revived at the old established and well known stand on Baltimore street, one square south of the Court House, Gettysburg, Pa.

Having had an experience of 40 years in this establishment, I feel assured, that, with renewed attention to business, we can still further merit and receive a full share of public patronage.
D. McCREARY.

With increased facilities for conducting our business, we are better prepared than ever to satisfy the wants of all those who may need anything in our line. We especially call the attention of Farmers and others to the superior quality of our

Plain or Quilted Saddle,	Leathers,
Horn Saddles,	Haines, all kinds, with
Plain or Quilted Seat Saddles,	or without fastenings,
no Horn,	Housings,
Plain or Quilted Seat Saddles, (leather,)	Scotch Collars, (leather,)
" " " (cloth,)	" " " (ticking,)
Plain or Fancy Saddle Cloths,	No Seam Collars,
	Best Welt Harness Collars,
Wagon Saddles,	Patent Leather Collars,
Riding Bridles, of all kinds,	stitched or unstitched,
plain or black,	Best Leather Wagon
rounded or flat,	Whips, 4, 4½ and 5 feet
Martingals,	long,
Carriage Harness, all styles, silver or black mounted,	Trotting Whips,
	Plaited Team Whips,
Heavy Draught Harness,	Ladies' Riding Twigs,
Blind Bridles,	Whip Lashes,
Girths,	Horse Blankets,
Crippers,	&c., &c., &c., &c.

In short, everything that pertains to a first-class general horse-furnishing establishment constantly on hand or made to order promptly, of the very best material, and by the most experienced workmen in the country, (two having worked in the establishment for the last thirty years.)

We are now manufacturing an excellent lot of Heavy Draught and Harness Collars for those who prefer our own to city made work.

Repairing of all kinds done at short notice and on reasonable terms.

All are cordially invited to call and examine for themselves, as our work cannot fail to recommend itself.
D. McCREARY & SON.
Feb. 5, 1866. tf

GREAT REDUCTION

IN PRICES OF DRY GOODS,

Groceries, Hard-ware, Guedsware, &c.,

AT J. C. ZOUCK & SON'S, NEW OXFORD, PA

WE have just returned from the city, where we bought a very large and well selected rock of all kinds of goods, suitable in our line, und tdr

THE LATE DECLINE.

Our stock consists in part of FRENCH MERINOES, FRENCH COBOURGS, Delanes, Calicoes, Plaids, Bleached and Unbleached Muslins; a large assortment of Balmoral Skirts, Hoop Skirts, Gloves, &c.

MEN'S WEAR, consisting in part of Broad and Beaver Cloths, Black and Fancy Cassimers, Cassinets, Plain and Fancy Flannels, Under-shirts and Drawers, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, and CAPS, Driving and Buckskin Gloves.

A complete assortment of GROCERIES, at low rates.

HARD-WARE, such, as Tire Iron, Spring, Shear, Blister and Cast Steel, Horse Shoe Bar, Nail Rods, Hammered Iron, Nails, Spikes, Shovels and Forks, Door Locks, Pad Locks, Latches, Hinges and screws, Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty, &c.

CHINA AND QUEENS-WARE by the set.

Thankful for past patronage, we hope to merit the same in the future.
J. C. ZOUCK & SON.
New Oxford, April, 1867. 1y

STILL AT WORK.

THE undersigned continues the

CARRIAGE-MAKING BUSINESS,

in all its branches, at his old stand, in EAST MIDDLE STREET, GETTYSBURG.

NEW WORK made to order, and REPAIRING done promptly and at lowest prices.

FALLING AND STANDING-TOP BUGGIES

CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

☞Two first-rate SPRING WAGONS for sale.
JACOB TROXEL.
Dec. 7, 1863.

REMOVAL!

THE GETTYSBURG SKY-LIGHT GALLERY.

THE undersigned takes pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Gettysburg and the public generally that he has removed from his old rooms on West Middle street, to Baltimore street, and nearly opposite the store of Fahnestock Brothers. The room he now occupies has been recently fitted up expressly for his business. The location is an admirable one, enabling him to take pictures in all shades of weather, and with a correctness unrivalled any where else.

LIFE-LIKE PHOTOGRAPHS,

of every size and description, executed in the finest style. Particular attention given to the CARTE DE VISITE, and to copying AMBROTYPES and DAGUERREOTYPES of deceased friends. Also—

THE GETTYSBURG GEMS,

a new style of picture, which has become very popular with the public, not only for their beauty, but for cheapness and convenience. SIXTEEN for ONE DOLLAR only. Also—THE PORCELAIN PICTURE, which for their beauty and durability are unsurpassed.

We are prepared to carry on the business in all its various branches, and having had considerable experience we run no risk in

GUARANTEEING PERFECT SATISFACTION

Our facilities for a full display of our skill are unequalled by any other Gallery in the county, and we would therefore invite every one to call at the

NEW GETTYSBURG SKY-LIGHT GALLERY.

Call and examine our Specimens and judge for yourselves.
LEVI MUMPER.
June 25, 1866.

LIME AND COAL.

GUINN & REILLY have erected two additional Lime Kilns, on the Railroad, and are therefore better prepared than ever to supply

THE BEST OF LIME,

in large or small quantities. Farmers and others can hereafter look for a more prompt filling of their orders, and are invited to extend and continue their favors to a firm which is making every effort to accommodate them in the best manner possible.

They will also continue to keep on hand for sale, a good supply of

THE DIFFERENT KINDS OF COAL,

which they will sell at small profits.

☞Coal and Lime delivered anywhere in Gettysburg.
May 14, 1866. tf

NOTICE.

THE subscriber, having thoroughly repaired his Grist and Saw Mill, formerly "McIlhenny's Mill," on Marsh Creek, is prepared to do GRINDING and SAWING of every kind at short notice. He solicits the patronage of the neighborhood and will guarantee satisfaction. Give him a call.
GEORGE GINGELL.
June 16, 1867. tf

PLAYED OUT!—High prices for Clothing. Call examine and be convinced of the fact at PICKING'S.

Plain Candy,
Fancy do.,
Fruits,
Nuts,
Syrups,
Ferena Crackers,
Wine Biscuits,
Mushroom do.,
Fancy Cakes,
Pickles,
Sardines,
Lobsters,
Chow-Chow,
Fire Works,
Pocket Books,
Satchels,
Portfolios,
Writing Desks,
Work Boxes,
China Toys,
Perfumery,
Soaps,
Combs,
Brushes,
Pens & Pencils,
Chess,
Pocket Cutlery,
Jewelry,
Writing Papers,
Envelopes,
Tobacco & Segars.

J. M. WARNER'S

FANCY GOODS AND CONFECTIONERY STORE,
Baltimore Street, Gettysburg, Pa.
Sign of the Gilt Mortar.

Great Conowago Mills.

10,000 BUSHELS OF WHEAT WANTED.

The undersigned, having remodeled and improved his Mills, near New Chester, Adams county, (formerly called "Walnut Grove," but now "Great Conowago Mills,") is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line with unusual dispatch.

Constantly on hand, for sale or exchange, the very best qualities of Super, Extra and Family FLOUR; also Rye, Corn and Buckwheat Flour, with every variety of Chop and Offal of wheat.

Having a SAW MILL attached, he is prepared to saw all kinds of lumber, at the shortest notice. A Farmer in need of lumber and flour, can put a log upon his wagon, throw a few bushels of wheat on the top, have the wheat exchanged for flour and the log sawed, thus saving a double trip—and all because of the perfect machinery now employed in these mills.

Having the best of workmen, he will be able to please everybody. Thankful for past favors, he hopes for a continuance of the same.
H. J. MYERS.
New Chester, April 22, 1867. 1y

Gettysburg Railroad.

CHANGE OF CONNECTIONS.—On and after Monday, November 20th, 1865, Passenger Trains will leave and arrive at Gettysburg, and make connections, as follows:

FIRST TRAIN will leave Gettysburg at 7.15 A. M., with passengers for York, Harrisburg, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and the North and West, arriving at Hanover Junction without change of cars, at 10.25 A. M., connecting with the Express South on the Northern Central Railway, and arriving at Baltimore at 12.40 noon. Also connecting with Mail Train from Baltimore north, arriving in Harrisburg at 1.40 P. M. Arriving at Gettysburg 1.10 P. M., with passengers from Harrisburg, York, Baltimore and Washington.

SECOND TRAIN will leave Gettysburg at 1.20 P. M., arriving at Hanover Junction at 3.15, and connecting with mail train South. Arrive at Baltimore at 5.30 P. M. Arrive at Gettysburg at 6.15 P. M., with passengers from Philadelphia, Harrisburg and the North and West, and also with passengers from Baltimore and Washington by the fast line north, which leaves Baltimore at 12.10 noon.

Passengers can leave Baltimore in the Mail Train at 9 A. M., and arrive in Gettysburg at 1.10 P. M. Or leave Baltimore in the fast line at 12.10 noon, and arrive in Gettysburg at 4.15 P. M. But one change of cars by the first train, either way, viz: at Hanover Junction. The fast line on the Northern Central will not stop at any local stations, except York, Hanover Junction and Parkton. Connections certain.
R. McCURDY, Pres't.
Nov. 27, 1865.

Hanover Branch Railroad.

ON and after MONDAY, May 6th, 1867, passenger trains on the Hanover Branch Railroad will leave as follows:

FIRST TRAIN, which makes connection with the trains on the Northern Central Railway at the Junction, will leave Hanover at 9 o'clock A. M., for York, Baltimore, Harrisburg, and intermediate stations. This train arrives at the Junction at 9.35 A. M., connecting with the East Line South, on the Northern Central Railway, which arrives at Baltimore at 12.30 P. M., and also with the Mail Train North, which arrives at Harrisburg at 12.55 P. M.

☞This train returns to Hanover at 12 M. and arrives at Gettysburg at 1 P. M.

SECOND TRAIN leaves Hanover at 2.20 P. M., and arrives at the Junction at 3.10 P. M., connecting with the Mail Train South, which arrives at Baltimore at 6.10 P. M. Passengers by this train for York lay over at the Junction until 6.12 P. M.

☞This Train returns to Hanover at 4 P. M., with passengers for Hanover, Gettysburg and Littlestown.

Passengers leaving Baltimore for Hanover, Gettysburg and Littlestown, will take either the Mail Train at 8.30 A. M., or the Fast Line at 12.10 P. M.
JOSEPH LEIB, Agent.
May 13, 1867. tf

Forwarding & Commission House.

FLOUR AND FEED,
GRAIN AND GROCERIES.

HAVING purchased the extensive Warehouse, Cars, &c., heretofore owned by Samuel Herbst, we beg leave to inform the public that we are continuing the business at the old stand on the corner of Washington and Railroad streets, on a more extensive scale than heretofore.

We are paying the highest market prices for

FLOUR, GRAIN AND ALL KINDS OF PRODUCE.

FLOUR and FEED, SALT, and all kinds of GROCERIES, kept constantly on hand and for sale, cheaper than they can be had anywhere else.

PLASTER, and all kinds of FERTILIZERS, constantly on hand, or furnished to order.

A REGULAR LINE OF FREIGHT CARS

will leave our Warehouse every TUESDAY MORNING, and accommodation trains will be run as occasion may require. By this arrangement we are prepared to convey Freight at all times to and from Baltimore. All business of this kind entrusted to us, will be promptly attended to. Our cars run to the Warehouse of Stevenson & Sons, 185 North Howard street, Baltimore. Being determined to pay good prices, sell cheap and deal fairly, we invite everybody to give us a call.
CULP & CARNSHAW.
Aug. 13, 1866.

NOAH WALKER & CO.,

CLOTHIERS,

WASHINGTON BUILDING,

165 AND 167 BALTIMORE STREET, BALTIMORE, MD.,

KEEP constantly on hand a large and well assorted stock of all kinds of goods at moderate prices.

They supply orders for the finest to the lowest priced articles, either ready made or made to measure, to any part of the country.

They keep also an extensive stock of FURNISHING GOODS, embracing every article of Gentlemen's Under-wear. Also, MILITARY CLOTHS and every variety of Military Trimmings, as well as an assorted stock of READY MADE MILITARY GOODS.
Baltimore, Feb. 22, 1861.

LAWRENCE D. DIETZ & CO.,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

FANCY GOODS,

NOTIONS,

HOSIERY and

VARIETIES,

No. 398 West Baltimore Street,
Between Howard & Liberty Streets,
May 7, 1866. Baltimore, Md.

EVERHART'S

FRANKLIN HOUSE,
CORNER OF HOWARD & FRANKLIN STREETS,
BALTIMORE, MD.

This House is on a direct line between the Northern Central and Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Depots. It has been refitted and comfortably arranged for the convenience and the entertainment of guests.
Nov. 20, 1865. tf

CANNON'S

MARBLE WORKS,

On Baltimore Street, opposite the Court-House,

GETTYSBURG, PENN'A.

Every description of work executed in the

FINEST STYLE OF THE ART.

June 4, 1865. tf

John W. Tipton,

FASHIONABLE BARBER, Northeast corner of the Diamond, (next door to McClellan's Hotel,) Gettysburg, Pa., where he can at all times be found ready to attend to all business in his line. He has also excellent assistance and will ensure satisfaction. Give him a call.
Dec. 8, 1865.

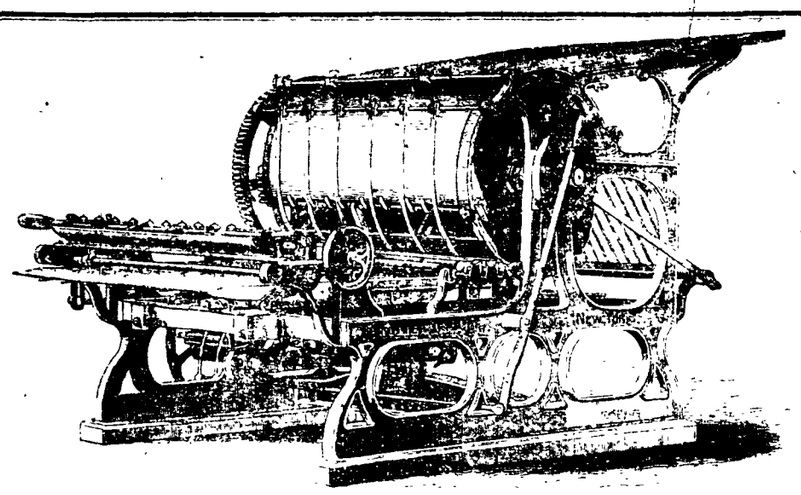
Cemetery Removals.

BEING the Keeper, the undersigned is authorized to make removals into Ever Green Cemetery, and 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, 1860. Keeper of the Cemetery.

Sale Crying.

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

P. S.—He is a licensed Auctioneer, under the Tax Law of the United States.
Nov. 24, 1862.



Potter Power Press—on which the "Gettysburg Compiler" is now printed.

THE PRINTER AND THE PRESS.

The Printers! How I love them!
For what you hardly guess;
Love them for patient, honest toil,
Their fellow-men to bless.

They falter not, though oftentimes,
These poor men go unpaid;
And every line the sheet contains,
Is sent without our aid.

How ignorant we all should be,
Without them and the Press,
To furnish, for our furnished hands,
A "Literary Mess."

The Printers and the Press,
God bless them, day by day,
For every high and noble thought
They shed around our way.

May wreaths of heavenly love entwine
The Press inventor's soul,
While knowledge spreads from clime to clime,
And truth from pole to pole.

(For the Gettysburg Compiler.)

THE CONSCRIPT.

A SKETCH OF THE LATE WAR.

M. A. W.

It is a beautiful evening in the early part of the month of May, 1863. The scene a retired part of the "Old Dominion," so retired that war, grim-visaged war, with his iron tread, that had caused such havoc in many portions of this once smiling State, seems to have been deterred, as it were, from entering *this* quiet valley by the everlasting hills that, like stern sentinels of the Omnipotent, have hedged it in. All nature, clad in its wondrous livery of green, seems on this bright evening to rejoice, that the winter is over and gone, the voice of the turtle heard in the land, while yon low farm-house, with wide opened door, the smoke curling lazily away from the chimney, seems, with true Virginia hospitality, to invite us to enter. We will do so, and take a view of its occupants, and listen to their conversation. Two little girls, seated in the doorway, are busily engaged in assorting some wild flowers, for the express amusement, it would seem, of their little chubby-faced brother, if we are to judge from the apparent delight he takes in disarranging them again. A young girl of fourteen or thereabout is sewing, while another, somewhat older, is assisting the mother of the group—a gentle, sad-faced woman—in preparing the evening meal, in expectation, it would appear, of the now absent son and brother; for one of the juvenile florists, holding up her boquet, exclaims: "Sister, do you think brother Sammy will be *pleased* with these? for oh! we worked *so* hard to get them." "Yes, darling, brother Sammy will be delighted, I have no doubt; and you are both dear children to be so thoughtful of one who does so much for us all." The aged grandmother, seated in the old arm chair with her knitting, responds—"Yes, children, you may well do all you can to show your love to Sammy; for since your dear father died what has he not done in order to drive want from our fireside? Were it not for *his* exertions, under the blessing of our Heavenly Father, we would not to-day be the united, happy family that we are; and God grant that the cruel war now raging in the land may *never* be permitted to enter the sacred precincts of this our home, by taking the light of our eyes to bleed and perhaps die upon a bloody field! I have fears though," she continued, "that as the boy is now eighteen, he will be conscripted to fill up the broken ranks of the Confederacy. But, hark! I hear the rumbling of wheels—he is coming, and we will soon know the worst."

A young man of tall and commanding presence now enters, whom, had we not heard his grandparent say he was eighteen, we would pronounce older; for rarely is a form seen more fully developed than that of the young Virginian. He is very much excited, as we can see from the restless flashing of his dark eyes; while his raven locks are tossed back in disorder from his youthful brow. None of the family, however, are forgotten in his greeting. He has a word for all, while the wildwood offering of his little sisters is by no means overlooked, as he caresses the lovely donors, and takes up in his arms the little pet Willie. Missing some one apparently, he asks for Annie. He is answered by the entrance of a lovely maiden, who approaches with slow and uncertain steps; for beautiful as are those eyes, fringed by the long and curling lashes, we discover that Annie is *blind*. As he greets her with more than usual tenderness, and then leads her to a seat, it is pitiful to see the look of mute inquiry on those eloquent features raised now to his own.

"I am a conscript!" are the next words, almost inaudible. Death-like silence reigns. "Mother, can you not bid your son 'God speed' on his weary way? Sisters, have *you* no word of consolation for me? Grandmother, will you not give me your parting blessing, for soon, *very* soon, must I bid you all adieu, as the regiment to which our company belongs marches to-morrow, to join Lee's forces. Oh! you little know or realize what is enacting outside this valley, or what scenes I have witnessed during the three days I have been absent from you, and God grant that you never may! In vain did I speak of my valley home and the dear ones dependent upon me. My orders were to be on hand without delay. Annie, my twin sister; it breaks my heart to think of leaving *you* in your affliction," and entirely overcome by the sobs of agony all around him, the young man, unable to proceed, bowed his face upon his hands, and wrestled with his great sorrow. Oh! who that gazed upon the scene of quiet beauty, formed by that house, nestling in its framework of hills, as revealed by the pale moonbeams, at a later hour on this eventful night, would dream of the wealth of woe compressed within its walls, as its inmates passed the hours that intervened 'till dawn, in proofing, as far as in them lay, for the future comfort of the loved one, who was by the relentless hand of war about to be torn from their embrace. How the tears, in spite of all their efforts, *would* fall as one by one they stole on tip-toe to the bed—on which we had thrown himself at their entreaties, to snatch a few hours of rest before he began his long march—to take a last look upon that loved face, while the poor blind girl knelt the live-long night in prayer for his safe return. And let them weep, aye, shed bitter tears; for he who leaves that roof, ere the morrow's sun shall have tinged the mountains that girdle the spot, will never more return! No more will the evening repast be spread for Sammy, nor sweet spring flowers gathered by the hand of affection, for him exhale their fragrance! Let them weep, we say, for even the privilege of bedewing the turf 'neath which he reposes, shall be to them denied; for he soon shall sleep the last, long sleep, that knows no waking 'till the Resurrection morn, far from his early home! * * *

Visit with us the plains of Gettysburg on the evening of the 2d day of July, following the events we have recorded. What mean those unusual sights and sounds?—those fires lighted on every hill top—those groans and sobs of mortal agony, borne to our ears by the passing breeze? Two powerful armies have here been contending all day, and *now*, encamped around their watchfires, are those who have survived. *Some* conversing—it may be of their comrades, whose groans we have heard, who fell during that awful day, when the very heavens seemed to tremble and the earth to quake with the shock of the contending hosts; while *others*, wrapped in slumber, dream of their far off homes. At one of these, seated apart from his comrades, we behold the young Virginian, perusing once more the only letter he has as yet received from home. Scarce two months have leapsed since he bade them farewell, but what ages seem to have crowded in that short space of time, as murmuring a prayer for them, he wraps his blanket about him and sinks into a troubled sleep.

"'Tis morn, but scarce yon lurid sun
Can pierce the war clouds rolling dun."

All day the battle rages, and when night closes the scene, the moon looks down upon thousands of wounded, dead and dying, and her pale, sad rays linger lovingly on the pale face, and nestle caressingly in the damp curls of the wounded boy, who but the night before, with a prayer on his lips, had sunk to sleep to dream of the dear ones at home.

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It was on the seventh or eighth of July that a friend and myself, on visiting the hospital, saw the subject of our sketch. Sammy had received a wound that entirely paralyzed him—he could move his arms, but in every other respect was entirely helpless. He manifested, however, a strong desire to recover. It was pitiful to see that strong form brought so low, and when he would tell the story of his youth and the short time that had elapsed since his conscription, tears could be seen to gather in eyes all unused to weep. The surgeons had forbidden the attendants to give him any water, and the beseeching look with which he would beg visitors to give him but a drop will never be forgotten. Whenever a lady would pass by the place where he lay—(his couch was formed of boards placed side by side on the desks in the school-house)—his countenance would brighten, and it was frequently remarked by observers, that he must have been accustomed to the society and attentions of sisters perhaps at home. Ah! little did they dream of that loving group in their southern home, who day after day were waiting to hear news of that suffering brother,—news that never, *never* came!

My friend and myself visited him daily, doing all that we could to relieve him, but one day on making our accustomed visit, about two weeks after the battle, Sammy's place was occupied by another. The steward informed us that but a short time previous, Sammy called him, and on inclining his head to hear what he had to say, he clasped his arms about his neck—his last words, "Good bye, Harry—I am going." In a quiet, shady corner of the old German Reformed grave-yard, close to the school-house, is a "rebel grave." Let us draw near and read the inscription on the rough board, and then decide whether or not a *rebel* there lies buried:

"Sammy McCargo, Co. B, 18th Va. Cav. Died July 19th, 1863, from wounds received July 3d, at the battle of Gettysburg."

GETTYSBURG.

A LARGE crowd of negroes, the other day, waylaid a passenger train on the Mobile and Girard Railroad, at Station No. 1, near Columbus, Georgia, and demanded free transportation to Columbus where they said there was to be a public meeting of "colored people," and a general distribution of property was to take place. They said they had been so informed by an officer of the Government, who had charged them each twenty-five cents for the information. The crowd was with difficulty got rid of, and several freight trains during the day were similarly waylaid. Northern Radical scamps who thus impose upon the ignorant darkies should be arrested and severely punished.

WHO ARE THE BEST BOYS.—A man once advertised for a boy to assist in the work of the shop and go errands, etc. A few hours after the morning papers announced that such a boy was wanted, his shop was thronged with applicants for the situation. Boys of every grade, from the neatly dressed intelligent youth, down to the ill-bred clumsy boor, came either in the hope of a situation or to see if an opportunity offered for a speculation.

The man, at a loss to decide among so many, determined to dismiss them all and adopt a plan which he thought might lessen the number and aid him in his difficult decision.

On the morning following an advertisement appeared in the papers, to this effect: "Wanted to assist in a shop, a boy *who obeys his mother*." Now, my little friends, how many boys think you, came to inquire for the situation after this advertisement appeared? If I am rightly informed, among all the lads of the great city, who were waiting the means of earning a living or getting a knowledge of business, there were but *two* who could fearlessly come forward and say, "I obey my mother."

A GOOD JOKE.—When I used to keep store in Syracuse, the old man came around one day, and says he:

"Boys, the one that sells most 'twixt now and Christmas, gets a vest pattern for a present."

May be we didn't work for that vest pattern! I tell you there were some tall stories told in praise of goods at that time. But the tallest talker, and the one that had more check than any of us, was a certain Jonah Squires, who roomed with me. He could take a dollar out of a man's pocket, when the man only intended to spend a sixpence. And the women—Lord bless you!—they just handed over their pocket books to him, and let him lay out what he pleased for them.

One night Jonah woke me up with—

"By Joe, old fellow, if you think that are's got any cotton in it, I'll bring down the sheep that it was cut from and make him swear to his own wool! T'won't wear out, either; I wore a pair of pants of that stuff for five years, and they're as good as when I first put 'em on! Take it at thirty cents, and I'll say you owe me nothing. Eh! too dear! Well, call it twenty-eight cents. What d'ye say?—Shall I tear it? All right, it's a bargain."

I could feel Jonah's hand playing about the bed clothes for an instant, then rip, tear, went something, and I had my head under the blankets, perfectly convulsed with laughter, and sure that Jonah had torn the sheet from top to bottom. When I woke up in the morning I found—alas! unkindest cut of all—that the back of my night shirt was split from tail to collar band.

KISSING.—Josh Billings says there is "one cold, blue, lean kiss, that always makes him shiver to see. Two persons (or the female persuasion,) who have witnessed a great many more younger and more pulpy daze, meet in sum public place, and not having saw each other for twenty-four hours, tha kiss immegiately—then tha tork about the weather and the young man that preached yesterday, and then tha kiss immegiately, and then tha blush and larf at what tha say to each other, and kiss immegiately. This kind of kissing olways puts me in mind of two old flints trying to strike fire."

CAUGHT WITH A LIVING WIDOW IN A RAILWAY CAR.—The elder Mr. Weller was caught in a railway car with a widow. Here is his account of it:

"It was on the rail," said Mr. Weller, with strong emphasis; "I was a-goin' down to Birmingham by the rail, and I was locked up in a close carriage with a living widder. Alone we was; the widder and me was alone; and I believe it was because we was alone and there was no clergyman in the conwayance, that that 'ere widder didn't marry me afore we reached the half way station. Ven I think how she began a screaming as we was goin' under tunnels in the dark—how she kept on a faintin', kitchin' hold o' me—and how I tried to burst open the door (as was tight locked and perwented all escape. Ah! it was a awful thing—most awful!"

FELL ASLEEP.—The Norfolk *Day Book* tells the following:—A young gentleman from this city, who is deeply smitten with a young and fair damsel on Ferry Point, and who had fondly hoped that his ardent attachment was reciprocated, called on the fair Ferry Pointer yesterday. She looked lovely, and met him with such a smile that he supposed he had succeeded in awakening an interest for himself in her heart. Under this blissful delusion he sat down beside her, and with a tongue inspired with his own ardent feelings poured out his love in what he supposed was her willing ear! By the time he had gotten through with the recital of his own devotion, the lady was fast asleep, and the young gent retired, leaving this deeply interested (?) lady in the land of Nod. He declines to patronize the Ferry Point bridge any longer.

AN active officer who recently arrested a savage blow has since further distinguished himself by stopping a flying report and catching a violent cold.

A TEN years old girl at Groesbeckville, N. Y., was lately attacked, pursued some three miles and nearly killed by a raccoon.

THE DUTCHMAN'S BANK ACCOUNT.—During the money panic at San Francisco, a poor Dutchman, who had a couple of hundred dollars in Page, Bacon & Co.'s, drew it out, and after carrying it about an hour or two, thinking that Adams & Co. must be perfectly safe, deposited there; happening to hear some doubts expressed about them an hour later, he became