TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR.

A Family Newspaper---Devoted to Politics, Agriculture, Titerature, Arts and Sciences, Che Plackets, General Domestie and Foreign Intelligence, Advertising, Amusement, &c.

37TH YEAR.

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one and a half squares from the Court House.

Choice Poetry.

The Laborer and the Warrior. BY EPPES SARGENT.

The camp has had its day of song; The sword, the bayonet, the plume, Have crowded out of rhyme too long The plough, the anvil and the loom! O, not upon our tented fields Are freedom's heroes bred alone; The training of the workshop yields More heroes true than war has down.

Who drives the bolt, who shapes the steel, May with a heart as valiant smile, As he who sees a forman recl . In blood before his blow of might; The skill that conquers space and time, That graces life, that lightens toil, May spring from courage more sublime Than that which makes a realm its spoil

Let labor then look up and see His craft no path of honor lacks; The soldier's title yet shall be Less honored than the woodman's axé; Let art its own appointment prize. Nor deem that gold or outward light Can compensate the worth that lies In boasts that breed their own delight.

And may the time draw nearer still, When man this sacred truth shall heed That from the thought and from the will Must all that raises man proceed: Though pride may hold our calling low. For us shall duty make it good; And we from truth to truth shall go, Till life and death are understood.

Select Miscellann.

THE BOY HEROES.

A SKETCH OF EARLY WESTERN LIFE.

When Kentucky was an infant State, and before the foot of civilization had trodden her giant forests, there lived upon a branch of the Green River, an old hunter by the name of John Slater. His hut was upon the southern bank of the stream, and save a small patch of some dozen acres that had been cleared by his own axe, he was shut up by dense forests. Slater had two children at home with him-two sons. Philip and Daniel-the former fourteen and the latter twelve years of age. His elder children had gone south. His wife was with him, but she had been for several years an almost helpless cripple from the effects of severe rheumatism.

It was early in the spring, and the old hunter had just returned from Columbia, where he had been to carry the produce of the winter's labor, which consisted mostly of furs. He had received quite a sum of money, and had brought it home with him. The old man had for several years been accumulating money, for civilization was gradually approaching him, and he meant that his children should start on fair terms with the world.

One evening, just as the family were sitting down to their frugal supper, they were attracted by a sudden howling of the dogs, and as Slater went to the door to see what was the matter, he saw three men approaching his hut.

He quickly quieted the dogs, and the stransomething to eat, and also for lodgings for the night. John Slater was not the man to refuse a request of that kind, and he asked the stranthem at the supper table. They represented themselves travelers bound further west, intending to cross the Mississippi in search of a

settlement.

The new comers were far from being agreeable or prepossessing in their looks, but Slater took no notice of the circumstances, for he was not one to doubt any man. The boys, however, did not like their appearance, at all, and quick glances which they gave each other told their feelings. The hunter's wife was not at the table, but she sat in her great easy chair by

Slater entered into conversation with the guests, but they were not very free, and after a while the talk dwindled to occasional questions. Philip, the elder of the two, noticed that the men cast uneasy glances about the room, and he watched them narrowly. His fears had become excited, and he could not rest. He knew that his father had a large :sum of money in the house, and his first .thought was that these men were there for the purpose of robbery....

After the supper was over, the boys quick-Iv cleared off the table, and then they went out of doors. It had become dark, or rather Dright moon, two-thirds full, shining down his bed. He would have moved to the crack

"what do you think of these 'ere men?"

young boy. a- | perfectly valisfied that they were asleep, for he

looked around?" "Yes."

"So did I. If we should tell father what we ve were perfect scare-crows."

"But we can watch 'em." "Yes, we will watch 'em, but do not let them know it."

The boys held some further consultation, and then going to the dog house, they set the small door back, so that the hounds might voung ones first; the may make a noise and spring forth if they were wanted. If they had estart the old man up." desired to speak with their father about their

gers sat close by him all the evening. At length, however, the old man signified his intention of retiring, and arose to go out of doors, to see the state of affairs without. The three followed him, but they did not take for father while you go." their weapons. The old lady was asleep in the chair.

suspicions, they had no chance, for the stran-

"Now," whispered Philip, "let's take tw of father's rifles up to our bed-we may want them. We are as good as men with the rifle.' Daniel sprang to obey, and quickly as possiblé the boys slipped two rifles from their pockets behind the great stove chimney, and then hastened back and emptied the priming from the strangers' rifles, and when their father and the strangers returned, they had resumed their

The hunter's cabin was divided into two apartments on the ground floor, one of them in the end of the building being the old man's sleeping room, and the other the room in which the company at present sat. Over head there was a sort of scaffolding, reaching only half way over the large room below it, and in the opposite end of the building from the little sleeping apartment of the hunter. A rough ladder led up to the scaffold, and on it, close up to the gable end, was the boys' bed. There was no partition at the edge of this scaffolding, but it was all open to the room

Spare bedding was spread upon the floor of the kitchen for the three travelers, and after everything had been arranged for their comfort the boys went up to their bed, and the old man retired to his little room.

The two boys thought not of sleep, or if they did, it was only to avoid it. Half an hour had passed away, and they could hear their father snore. Then they heard a movement from those below. Philip crawled silently to where he could peep down through a crack, and saw one of the men open his pack, from which he took several pieces of raw meat by the rays of the moon, and moving towards the window, he shoved the sash back and threw the pieces of flesh to the dogs, - Then he went back to his

bed and laid down. At first the boy thought that this might be thrown to the dogs only to distract their attention; but when the man laid down, the idea of poison flashed through Philip's mind. He whispered his thought to his brother. The first impulse of little Daniel as he heard that his poor dogs were to be poisoned, was to cry out, but a sudden-pressure-from-the-hand-ofhis brother kept him silent.

At the end of the boy's bed there was dark window, a small square door, and as it was directly over the dogs' house, Philip resolved to go down and save the dogs. The undertaking was a dangerous one; for the least noise would arouse the villains-and the consequences might be fatal. But Philip Slater found himself strong in heart, and he determined upon the trial. His father's life might be gers approached the door. They asked for in his hands! This thought was a tower of strength in itself.

Philip opened the window without moving from the bed, and it swing upon its leather gers in. They set their rifles behind the door, hinges without noise. Then he threw off the unslung their packs, and room was made for sheet and tied the corner of it to a staple by which the window was hooked. The sheet was then lowered on the outside, and carefully the brave boy let himself out upon it. He enjoined his brother not to move, and then he found the meat, and they drew back at their flesh all up. He easily quieted the faithful brutes, and then he quickly tied the meat up & Brother, retired flour merchants." ing near the dog-house, and setting this up reading. against the building, Philip made his way back to his little loft, and when once safely there he pulled the sheet in after him.

The strangers had not been aroused, and with a beating heart the boy thanked God. He had performed an act, simple as it may appear, at which a stout heart would have quailed. The dogs growled as they went back into their kennel, and if the strangers heard them. they thought the poor animals were growling

over the repast they had found. At length the hounds ceased their noise, and all was quiet. An hour passed away, and so did another. It must have been nearly midnight when the men moved again, and the lad Philip saw the rays of a candle flash up the night had fairly set in, for there was a through the cracks of the floor on which stood where he could peep down, but at that moment "Daniel," said Philip in a low whisper, at he heard a man upon the ladder. He uttered the same time casting a look over his shoulder, a quick whisper to his brother, and they lay The lady who did not think it respecta-"I'm afraid they're bad ones," returned the the ladder, and held his light up so as he could by heard from her two sons. One of them is

ther's money. Didn't you notice how they soon returned to the ground floor, and then Philip crept to the crack. He saw the men take knives, and he heard them whispering.

"We'll kill the old man and woman first," think, he would only laugh at us, and tell us said one of them "and then we'll hunt the money. If those little brats up there (pointing to the scaffold) wake up, we can easily take care of them."

"But we must kill them all," said another of the villains.

"Yes," returned the speaker, "but not the

Philip'a heart beat with horror. "Down the ladder outside! quick!" he whis pered to his brother. "Down and start up the dogs! Run for the front door and throw it open—it isn't fastened! Oh, do let the dogs in the house as quick as you can! I'll look out

Daniel quickly crawled out through the little window, and Philip seized a rifle and crept to the head of the scaffold. Two of the villains were just approaching the door of his father's room. They had set the candle down on the floor, so that its light would fall into the bed room as the door was opened. Philip drew the hammer of his rifle back, and rested the muzzle upon the edge of the boards. One of the-men-had-his-hand-upon-the-latch. The boy hero uttered a single word of heartfelt prayer, and then he pulled the trigger. The villain whose hand was upon the latch, uttered one sharp, quick cry, and then fell upon the

floor. The bullet had passed through his brain For an instant the two remaining villains were confounded, but they quickly comprehended the nature and position of their enemy, and they sprang for the ladder. They did no reach it, however, for at that instant the outer door was flung open and the hounds-four in number—spranginto the house. With a deep wild yell, the animals leaped upon the villains. and they had drawn them upon the floor just as the old hunter came from his room, "Help help us! father," cried Philip, as he hurried down the ladder. "I've shot one of them !-They are murderers ! robbors ! Hold 'em ! hold 'em!" the boy continued, clapping his hands to the dogs. Old Slater comprehended the na ture of the scene in a moment, and sprang to the spot where the hounds had the two men upon the floor. The villains had both lost their knives, and the dogs had so wounded them that they were incapable of resistence. With much difficulty the animals were called off, and the two men were lifted to a seat. There was no need of binding them, for they needed some more restorative agent, as the dogs had made quick work in disabling them.

After they had been looked to, the old man cast his eyes about the foom. They rested a moment upon the body of him who had been shot, and then turned upon the boys. Philip told him all that had happened. It seemed some time before the old hunter could crowd the whole teeming truth through his mind, but as he gradually comprehended it all, a soft grateful, proud light broke over his features. and he held out his arms to his sons.

"Noble, noble boys!" he uttered, as he clasped them to his bosom. "God bless you for this! Oh, I dreamed not that you had such hearts."

For a long time the old man gazed on his boys in silence; while tears of love and gratitude rolled down his cheeks, and his whole face was lighted up with the most joyous holy pride.

Long before daylight, Philip mounted the horse and started for the nearest settlement, and early in the forenoon the officers of justice had the two wounded men in charge, while the body of the third was removed. They were recognized by the officers as criminals of notoriety; but this was their last adventure, for the justice they had so long outraged fell upon them and stopped them in their

Should any of our readers chance to pass down the Ohio river, let them take notice of a large white mansion that stands upon the southslid noiselessly down. The hounds had just ern bank, with a wide forest park in front of it, and situated some eight miles west of Owensyoung master's beck, and Philip gathered the boro'. Ask your steamboat captain, who lives there, and he will tell you, "Philip Slater in the sheet. There was a light ladder stand- are the coy heroes of whom you have been

EVERY MOMENT SUNDAY .- In different nations every day of the week is set apart for public worship: Sunday by the Christian, Monday by the Grecians, Tuesday by the Persians, Wednesday by the Assyrians, Thursday by the Egyptians, Friday by the Turks, and Saturday by the Jews. Add to this the fact of the diurnal revolution of the earth, giving every variation of longitude a different hour, and it becomes apparent that every moment is Sun-

THe is only worthy of esteem who knows what is just and honest, and dares to do itwho is master of his own passions, and scornto be a slave to another's. - Such a one, in the poorest poverty, is a far better man, and merits more respect, than those gay things who owe all their greatness and reputation to their ren-

look upon the boys. The fellow seemed to be bar-keeper on a flat-boat, and the other is steward of a brick yard.

THE GREAT PLAGUE.

Plague that prevailed in the city of London, in may be interesting: the seventeenth century:

some of the unwholesome suburbs of London. he was making a tour on the continent, at Paris the disease had burst out with great violence | was no one at hand upon whom they could place great numbers. This soon turned out to be awfully true. The roads out of London were mentioned one, but added, You may think choked up by people endeavoring to escape yourself happy, indeed, should you be able to paid for any kind of conveyance.

grass grew in the public ways, and there was | tion: Is your friend a Christian?' 'Yes, herea dreadful silence in the air. When night came on, distant rumblings used to be heard, and these were the wheels of the death-cart, the fear of God. But I should like to know the attended by men with veiled faces and holding reason of your inquiry?' 'Sir,' she answered. cloths to their mouths, who rang doleful bells, and cried in a loud and solemn voice, " bring out your dead!" The corpses put into the carts were buried by torchlight in great pits, no service being performed over them-all men being afraid to stay for a moment on the brink of the ghastly graves. In the general fear, children ran away from their parents, and parents from their children. Some were stabbed or strangled by hired nurses, who robbed them of all their money, and stole the very beds on which they lay. Some went mad. dropped from their windows, ran through the streets, and in their pain and frenzy threw themselves

into the river. These were not all the horrors of the time. The wicked and dissolute, in wild desperation, sat in taverns, singing roaring songs, and were stricken as they drank, and went off and died. The fearful and superstitions persuaded themselves that they saw supernatural sightsburning swords in the sky, gigantic arms and darts. Others pretended that at night, vast crowds of ghosts walked round and round the dismal pits. One madman, naked, and carrying a brazier full of burning coals upon his head, stalked through the streets, crying out that he was a prophet, commissioned to denounce the vengeance of the Lord on wicked London. Another always went to and fro, exclaiming:-"Yet forty days and London shall be destroyed !" A third awoke the echoes of the dismal streets, by night, and by day, and made the blood of the sick run cold, by calling incessantly, in a deep hoarse voice:-"O, the great and dreadful God!"

and September, the Great Plague raged more and more. Great fires were lighted in the streets, in the hope of stopping the infection; but there was a plague of rain, and it beat the fires out. At last, the winds which usually rise at that time of the year, which is called length all over the world, began to blow and purify the wretched town. The deaths began to decrease, the fugitives to return, the shops to open again, and pale, frightened faces to be seen in the streets. The plague had been in every part of England, but in close and unwholesome London it had killed one hundred thousand people."

Buffaloes by the Acre.

A member of Gov. Stephen's Northern Route exploring party in a long communication to the St. Louis Republican, written from the head of Yellow Stone River, says from the incidents of the party thus far: - On Sunday, after a march of some 10 miles, the buffaloes were reached. --They were before and on each side of the train. For miles ahead it seemed one vast drove yard. They were estimated by some as high as 500,-000-200,000 is considered as a very low estimate. Drawing up the train at our usual halt, at noon, a large herd were about a half mile ahead. The hunters, six in number, were immediately despatched, well mounted on spare horses, reserved for that especial purpose, and the whole train had an opportunity to witness a buffalo hunt. The hunters dashed in among the herd, picked out the fatest of the crowd, and then, separating the selected ones from the herd, soon dispatched them. In an four the wagons were sent but a small distance from the route, to receive the choicest pieces of the buffalo. In the next two day's march the hunters were kept some distance ahead, to safe pas-age of the train could be insured mon; but if you want pickled limes you must through the sea of flesh. The pack mules and spare animals following on the train-being too modities." numerous to be separately led, were hard to control; and, despite every precaution and care. made to reclaim them-hours spent in their post, "is that your post " perfectly still. The man came to the top of ble to bring up her children to work has late- attempted recovery. The effort was useless.' At a fire in Williamsburg, L.I., on Mon-

day night a week, two boys perished, fraving been literally charred in their bods.

VOLTAIRE'S DEATH. - The awful details of In Dicken's Child's History of England, vol. Voltaire's death are not too well known to need 2, we find the following respecting the Great repetition. The following authentic anecdote

"Some years ago, an individual well known "During the winter of 1664, it had been and highly respected in the religious world. whispered about that some few people had died narrated in my hearing the following incident. here and there of a disease called the plague, in In early life, while with a college companion News was not published at that time as it is his friend was seized with an alarming illness. now, and some people believed these rumors, A physician of great celebrity was speedily 1664. it began to be said-all over the town that minute attention to his directions. As there in St. Giles, and that the people were dying in | much reliance, he was requested to recommend some confidential and experienced nurse. He from the infected city, and large sums were secure her services: but she is so much in request among the higher circles here, that there The disease soon spread so fast that it was is little chance of finding her diseased!' The necessary to shut up the houses in which sick | narrator at once ordered his carriage, went to people were, and to cut them off from commu- her residence, and, much to his satisfaction. nication with the living. Every one of these found her at home. He briefly stated his erhouses was marked on the outside of the door | rand, and requested her immediate attendance. with a red cross, and the words :- "Lord, have But, before I consent to accompany you, permercy on us!" The streets were all deserted. mit me, sir, said she, to ask you a single quesplied, the is indeed a Christian in the best and highest sense of the term; a man who lives in I was the purse that attended Voltaire in his | ter. To this, add half a dozen eggs, well bealast sickness, and for all the wealth of Europe | ten, three quarters of a pound of fine sugar, I would never again see an infidel die.' '

INGENUITY OF A CAFE KEEPER .- A gossipng correspondent, writing from Paris, under late of September 18th, says: "A cafe keeper has revealed himself this week as an individual understanding Parisian character in a degree that would have insured him success as comic author. His cafe was unknown, tilattended, unsuccessful. He had placed a lovely damsel at the counter, but to no purpose. He furnished excellent coffee, but without effect. At last, driven to desperation, ty or expense \$100 main among sub- 12 per six and thoroughly knowing his men, he loaded a pistol, rammed down the wadding hard, and insects. If he had a manufacture of the fired it in the air. There was an immediate inroad of promenaders, and a speedy gathering of policemen. Groups collected at the door. Coffee began to flow in an uninterrupted stream. Pistols and coffee for several hundred at least. The lady at the counter was found exceedingly beautiful, and inquirers represent her as amiable. The proprietor is to be tried and fined for harboring gunpowder; but he will like that all the better. He will be in the papers without the expense of advertising. He is on the high road to for tune, for that one trait of genius.

close on the grave, was played off, in Savan- up with a glorious fizzle. While scated at the nah, Georgia, during the late prevalence of the table with his Dulcinea, some tripe was passed yellow fever in that city, upon the arrival of to him by a servant, which he pitched into in the steamer Florida. As the passengers, one the most cadaverous manner. An attempt to by one, came down the gangway, they were cut it proved a failure, and turning his head Through the months of July and August, stopped by a wag of a mechanic, who, with with dignified contempt, he exclaimed, "Waifoot-rule in hand, proceeded to measure them | ter, take away this plate. These battercakes has for their coffins, with the simple inquiry, "whe- got rags in 'em!" ther they would have them made of mahogany

INTERESTING CORRESPONDENCE. - "Dear sir, I am sorry that I cannot accept your kind the equinox, when day and night are of equal offer, as I am already engaged; but I am sure my sister Ann would jump at it. Your obli-

> "Dear Miss Eliza L., I beg your pardon; I wrote your name in mistake, it was Miss Ann meant to ask-have written to her per bearer. Hoping soon to be your affectionate brother, J. R." The doctor and Miss Ann were married.

PRETTY GOOD .- An exquisite compliment was paid the other evening to a lady in our presence. She had just swallowed a petite glass of wine, as a gentleman in the company

"It is all gone," said she, laughing, "unless you will take some of it from my lips." "I should be most happy," he replied, "but never take sugar with my wine!"

A Big Fidule .- A newspaper correspon ent says that a bass viol has been constructed at Vienna, thirteen feet high, provided with redals, to act upon the finger board. This, owever, is nothing to the great violin in Germany, which is so large as to require two horses to draw the bow, and one stroke produces a sound that vibrates six weeks.

A SCHOOLBOY'S ASPIRATION .- Oh, how I wish I were a fountain, for then I could be always playing !- Punch.

Em I sell peppermints on Sundays," renarked a good old lady who kept a little candy shop, "because they carries 'em to church, keep off the buffaloes; it was the only way the and eats 'em, and keeps awake to hear the sercome on week days. They're secular com-

We were amused with a remark we heard in the street yesterday evening .- "Halone horse and four mules were lost—they get- loo, Bill," said a fellow to one of his tipsy ting mingled with the herd. Every effort was companions, who was standing against a lamp "Not exactly," said the tipsy one, "but I

have a lean upon it." Nature is limited, but fancy is bound-

PRESERVING BUTTER. -The farmers of Aberdeen. Scotland, are said to practice the following method of caring their butter, which gives it a great superiority over that of their neighbours:-"Take two quarts of the best common salt, one ounce of sugar, and one ounce of common saltpetre; take one ounce of this composition for one pound of butter, work it well into the mass, and close it up for use. The butter cured with this mixture appears of a rich marrowy consistency and fine color, and never and some disbelieved them, and they were summoned, who stated that the case was a criti- acquires a brittle hardness nor tastes salty: "I soon forgotten. But in the month of May, cal one, and that much would depend upon a have eaten butter cured with the above composition that has been kept for three years, and it was as sweet as at first.' It must be noted, however, that butter thus cured, requires to stand three weeks or a month before it is used. If it is sooner opened the salts are not sufficiently blended with it, and sometimes the coolness of the nitre will be perceived, which totally dis-

> KILLING FowLs Only turkees and geese should be bled to death—the flesh of the chicken becomes dry and insipid from loss of blood. The best plan, says the Poultry Chronicle, is to take a blunt-stick, such as a child's bat or boy's. wooden sword, and strike the bird a smart blow on the back of the neck, about the third joint from the head; death follows in a moment.

appears afterwards.

SWEET POTATO PUDDING. -Boil one pound of sweet potatoes very tender, and press them. while hot, through a grater, the finer the betthree do of butter, some grated nutmeg and lemon rind, and a glass of old brandy, Put, a paste in the dish, and when the pudding is done, sprinkle the top with white sugar, finely pulverized. This is a dish fit to grace the table of an Emperor.

who, while on board of a steamer on the Mississippi, was asked by a gentleman whether the raising of stock was attended by much difficul-"Oh, yes, stranger!-they suffer much from "Insecte!

ARKANSAS INSECTS The Arkansas Travel-

ler tells a good story of a citizen of that State.

pray?" "Why-bars, catamounts, wolves, and sich like insects." And the transfer of the second and the second

The stranger stopped further inquiry, nor did he deem it necessary to explain to the Arkansian some passages in Goldsmith's Natural History, which the property of the marketing wants

DA southern paper; states that a young gentleman of Alabama, generally known for his oleaginous proclivities, recently attended the Auburn camp meeting. ... He made himself GRAVE JOKING.—A practical joke, bordering dies, but at last we weep to say it,) wound

> Will you keep your eye on my horse, my son, while I step in and get a drink?" "Yes, sir." [Stranger gets his drink and comes out.] "Wherevis my horse, boy?" "He's runn'd away, sir." "Didn't I tell you to take care of him, you scamp?! "No, sir, you told me to keep an eye on him, and I did till he got clean out of sight."

> An exchange tells a story of a miserable drunken sot, who staggered into a Sunday School, and for a few minutes listened very attentively to the questions propounded to the scholars, but being anxious to show his knowledge of "scripture," he stood up leaning on the front of the pew with both hands: "Parson B---." said he, "ask me some of them hard ques'shuns."

"Uncle Joseph," said the domine, with a solemn face, in a drawling tone, "don't you know you are in the bonds of sin and the depths of iniquity?"

"Yes'ir, and in the gall of bitterness, too .-Ask me another ques'shun!"

A LAWYER'S STRATAGEM .- A lawver in Bangor. Me., wishing, for some particular reason, toget an adjournment of the court, went among the jorors, and reported that ten cases of cholera had occurred that morning. The court was obliged to adjourn for want of a panel.

SHARP LAD. - "Thomas, of what fruit is cider made ?"

" Dou't know, sir

"Why, what a stupid boy! what did you get when-you robbed Farmer Jones' orchard?" "I got a licking, sir."

Swedenburg says, "though the virgins he saw in heaven were beautiful, the wives were incomparatively more beautiful, and went on increasing in beauty everifiere." Is not here an inducement for the girls to get married? What girl would willingly remain single in this world, at the expense of her beauty in the next?

The celebrated "Doesticks," describing a New York boarding-house, says he can always tell when they get a new hired girl by the color of the hairs in the biscuit.

Knowledge is the treasure, but judgment the treasurer of a wise man,