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## TERMS OF THE COMPILER.

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## Choice Poetro.

## AWAKE.

Arise! for the day is passing While you lie dreaming on: Your brothers are casel in armor, And forth to the fight are gone: Your place in the ranks awaits you; Each man his a pirt to play; The past and the future are nothing In the face of the stern to-day.

Arise from your dreams of the future-Of gaining a hard-fought field, Of storming the airy fortress, Of bidding the giant yield; Your future has deeds of glory, Of honor; (God grant it may!) But your arm will never be stronger Or needed as now-to-day.

Her sunshine and storms forget No chains so unworthy to hold you As those of a vain regret; Sad or bright, she is lifeless ever; Cast her phantom arms away. Nor look back, save to learn the lesson Of a nobler strice to-day.

Arise! If the past detain you,

Arise! for the hour is passing; The sound that you dimly hear, Is your enemy marching to battle! Rise! rise! for the foe is here! Stay not to brighten your weapons, And .f.o n dreams of a coming -battle Wu will waken and find it past.

## Select Miscellann.

ONE DREAM BETTER THAN A DOZEN DOCTORS.

A PECULIAR INCIDENT IN THE LIFE OF A PE-

BY T. MAYNE REID.

I am an artist, but the profession by which I "live, move, and have my being," is one of at rare and rather peculiar kind. It is not painting, nor poetry nor sculpture, nor music. nor magazine writing, though I make little gree of eminence in it; but I followed the Arts, requires, nevertheless, mental development of a peculiar character, else it is completely unattainable either by study or labor.

city of Elinburgh, Scotland. Public attention was at this time directed to the striking developments that were alout being made in the new science of Phrenology, and I had the town of Glasgow. pleasure of being personally and intimately acquainted with its most prominent professor. the celebrated Dr. Combe. I was a frequent visitor at his house, where I had the honor of associating with some of the most noted savans of the day-gentlemen of literary and scientific eminence, who resided in the Stotch Athens.

Reader, mine is, perhaps, the strangest shaped head you ever saw. It is oblong like a water-melon, of a good size; and on the supercranium more square than round, possessing angular lumps not to be found in the Phrenolo gical chart. To this queer physiological devolopment, I attribute the talents and taste I possess for my peculiar profession, and so did Combe. It is not to be wondered at then, that my "cocoa" inspired the Doctor with interest and admiration, and that in many of our familiar conversations, it held a prominent rank. Indeed the learned doctor had frequently. though very delicately, offered hints that he

focated.

of Paris. I could fancy the limy stuff oozing it in my nostrals and month, half choking me. and on the back of my neck cold and claiming-

every Monday morning, by HENRY J. S. AHLE, taking freely of that hila rious disposition, for hitherto mused, was too much for me, and a Combe, and my former acquaintances of the dream was better than a dozen doctors, and forty cial for almost every class of soils as of throwat \$1,75 per annum if paid in advance -- 2,00 which the literateurs of the Scotch Athens have chill, succeeded by a high and malignant fever. University. They one by one examined the leeches to boot! become so justly celebrated. Being acquaint: was the consequence, and from that hour I conformation of my head, pressing their fingers ed with most of the party, I entered fully into was stretched upon a bed of sickness. the spirit of their mirth.

"Mr. E.." said the Doctor, addressing me after the conversation had continued about an hour, "you are aware that the physical develop ment of your head-is somewhat different from the ordinary formation, and that your intel lectual faculties, seemingly in consequence you that my scientific brethren here, and myself, have concluded to ask you for a certain favor ?"

"I shall not be offended. Doctor, at any request that could come from such a source-but I fear me that you must be satisfied with a re fusal, as I already guess the favor you would ask."

"What is it?" inquired they.

"You want my head?"

"A fac simile of it. my dear E : you shall have your head - we only want a cast of it !" "You cannot have it gentlemen - I object." "But, my dear E., for the benefit of science -consider"--

"I have considered. I regret I cannot comply with your wishes."

"But what reason, E.?" asked the Doctor. "Why, the truth is, Doctor, I have a horror of the operation -but hear me, gentlemen though I cannot consent to let you make a mould of my living head, I am not particularly anxious that the worms should make mould of it when dead, and whensoever that melancholy event comes about you shall have head, body, and all, to make casts, busts, and even full length statues on if your pleasure; and you may embalm my body or dissect it, and wire it, which ever may please you, and you

what more can you want?" will all be in our comfortable graves before burial-you may have some desires?"

may clean my skull, and line and figure it, or

such an event could happen. "No likelihood of that. I am older than most of you, and expised to more vicissitudes? "But your profession will carry you over the world, and death may meet you a thousand

miles from Edinburgh!' "All the same, gentlemen! all the same doubt, that had I turned my attention to any I here promise you that, no matter in what one of the allove, I would have reached a de- part of the world death may reach me, my las: request shall be that my remains be transmit prompting of Nature, and embraced a calling | ted to Dr. Combe and his brother professors of which, though not of the first rank among the the University of Edinburgh. Now, gentle

men. you have heard my resolve!" A loud peal of laughter, loud as intellectual lungs are capable of giving, was the only an-In the year 1830, I practised my art in the swer, and the remainder of the evening was spent with the utmost hilarity and pleasure.

A few weeks afterwards, I shook hands with my Edinburgh friends, and departed for the

One evening, in the month of November, I was walking leisurely along the Clyde, looking at the busy and ever varying scenes that presented themselves on the bosom of the beau-

My attention was attracted by a crowd who had gathered around some object on the bank. I sauntered on towards them, and when I ap proached, found the coroner and his jury holding inquest upon a human body that had just been taken out of the water dead. It was the corpse of a criminal that had been discovered in trying to make his escape.

"Where will they bury him?" asked ore. "Bury him !- Bury a murderer? No -no histian burial is not for such as him!"

"What then, neighbor !"

"Why he'll go to the doctors, and be dissected!" "He II go to the doctors, and be dissected! was my involuntary soldogny, as I turned on should like to have a cast, which hint I as fre- my heel and walked away from the digusting quently, and with equal delicacy, had refused spectacle. The words had made an impression upon me, and I could not help thinking of the The truth is, I could not bear the idea of promise I had made to my E linburgh friends. having my head, odd as it was, bolstered up A feeling of awe crept over me, and I could in a mess of gypsum; making one feel as, I not repress an involuntary shudder at the idea could easily imagine, half smothered and suf- of being classed with maniaes and murderers and "taken to the doctors, to be dissected." I had imbibed a decided aversion to plaster I walked off in a kind of reverie, full of melanchely forebodings, from which I was awaken into my eyes and causing pungent pain, like ed by the noise of two or three drops of rain the sensations produced by soap-I could feel falling heavily upon the crown of my hat. On looking around and calculating the distance I had sull to walk, I perceived that I was fairlike-pal! I came at once to the determination, ly "caught in a shower." It had become inin spite of the Doctor's insinuations about the tensely cold, too, and as I had left my cloak at benefit of science, that plaster of Paris should my lodgings, I was completely exposed to the never enease my heing skull. Pursuant to this bitter elements. All at once came on a heavy resolve, I was sitting one morning in my studio dash of rain and sleet, which blew directly in in the Canongate, when a servant rang the my face, pattering unmercifully against my me." bell, and, entering, banled me a note. I cheeks. As I was nearly wet through, at the found it to be an invitation to dinner, at the first onslaught" of the storm, I did not value sation. I fell into a half waking, half dream ed with the malady that had prostrated me house of Dr. Combe-time five o'clock. I re- the shelter of a house, knowing that there would img sleep. turned an affirmative answer, and at the an- be little chance of dry garments, so I kept on pointed hour, presented myself at the profest towards my lodgings. When I placed my sor's house. I found assembled a select com- hand, on the door tell, I was so numb with centre of a large hall. I lay to all appearance respiration, and would consequently, by its pany of gentlemen-all men of science, and cold, and wet, and exhaustion, that my fingers dead-but I was not : I was full of life and mercase, have caused death. Now, the almost several of them, like Combe himself, professors would scarce discharge the office of pulling it, sense, though I could neither speak, nor move, superhuman effort produced by the horror of in the University. They were all more or less and, to add to my misery, the fire that should nor breathe, to signify this to those around me! my dream, burst the abscess, enabling me to

Three months from the date of my dinner wi'h the doctors. I lay upon my couch in the last stage of an incurable malady. The phy sicians, of whom there were several in attendance, had failed to discover my disease, but the symptoms of death were evident, and they had just retired from the room, having execuhave taken a somewhat remarkable direction ted their last solemn duty of informing me -you will not then be offended, when I inform that there was no hope of my recovery. Of this I myself had been satisfied, previous to their making this declaration, and I was quietly awaiting my last. My breathing was nomentarily becoming more difficult and pain

> and it seemed as though the passage. brough which I inhaled, was closing up. A single friend-the only one in Glasgow with whom I was sufficiently acquainted to entrust my fortune-sat by my bedside. He had been kind and attentive to me during my illness. and had drawn up my last will and testament which had just been signed, and in which, af er my own children, he had been remembered They, poor boys, were far distant in other lands, and little thought that at that time their only parent was prostrate upon the bed of death! When I thought of them, of their af fectionate grief, for I knew that they loved me tenderly-when I thought of their dear moth er, who had gone but a short time before methe hot tear stole over my burning check, and then only was death armed with terrors.

> My friend (Rowson was his name) sat gazing at me with a sort of awkward carnestness. which I could not comprehen ! He evidently wished to say something which he at the same time feared might give me pain. I could per-

> ceive this in spite of my debilitated condition. "What is it. Rowson?" said I, feebly, at the same time motioning him to proceed.

make a foot ball out of it! Now, gentlemen. "It is painful to in rude the subject upon you." replied he, "but your firmness has en-"But, my dear sir!" cried out several of couraged me-you have not as yet given me them in the midst of a roar of laughter, "we any directions as to the name or place of your

I remained silent. Rowson continued-"If you but state the place, and whether you wish any particular ceremony, it will be attended\_to."

He was again silent, and waited my reply. "I do not wish to be buried. Rowson!" "Dear E., what mean you?"

"Send me to the doctors, to be dissected !" Rowson started from his seat as though a shot had passed through his brain, and I could hear him mutter, as he gazed pityingly on me-"Poor E.! he has lost it-it has gone-gone!" "What is gone. Rowson?" enquired I.

"Oh, nothing-nothing," said he, somewhat confusedly. "I understand you, my friend, you meant

that my reason was gone.'

"I could not have meant that, E." "Yes, but you did, Rowson. I will explain what seems strange to you, but first promise me that when I convince you that I am in the perfect exercise of my reason you will fulfil my dying request?"

"If in my power, I will fulfil it-I promise." "It will be perfectly in your power-hear it. As soon as I have ceased to exist, order a large case six feet by four-have it properly and strongly put together-place my body in dis case in such a manner that it will not be jol ed by carriage - screw down the lid, and in a plain and legible letter, direct to-Dr. Combe and the Professors of Edinburgh University, with the parting respects of Mr. E."

After giving these directions, I looked towards, Rowson. There was a kind of a 'haly horror" depicted in his countenance, and he evidently still doubted my sanity.

"But, my dear E." said he, at length, "what can you mean by this ?"

I then related the scene at the dinner of the inclure, and reminded Rowson of my promise "But it is a foolish whim-reject it, E : no one will blame you for breaking such a prom'

"I will keep it."

"But your children, E.; think of it, they wil" yet visit the University-they will look upon your bones exposed, wired-horrid! do not will me the performance of such a duty!"

"Rowson, I have kept my promise-remem ber yours!" "Enough-it shall be done."

"Who are these that are gathering around? who are they, Rowson?" My sight was fast failing, but I could see several forms, stealthily approach my bed-

"They are only your physicians, E.; they wish as a last resource to try leeches." 

And with the exhaustion of so much conver-

ter the cloth was removed, the conversation | lected in my absence, had gone out. I was | dles. There were many gentlemen present (all | taneously to health. turned principally upon the topic. Some of not long, however, in divesting myself of my apparently professional men) who crowded ! Had it not been for the

the principal object of their attention. "They cast, but not till after my death. I am not dead-I am tied down-motionless: it is villainous, gentlemen, villainous and unfair.

But they did not heed me. I could neither speak, nor move, nor breathe -I could only think! I was now interrupted. A man with his coat off and sleeves rolled up to his elbows. approached the table. He carried a vessel, which I could perceive contained gypsum or plaster of Paris. I was horrified when I saw this. They will blind me-they will choke me with the nasty stuff'-but I connot prevent them: they have tied me tight-tight -every limb, every muscle-all, but my

I felt the cold clammy paste over my head, and on my face and neck, and for some minites I could hear and see no more ! At length it was removed. The same man, with the rol-Led up sleeves, washed away the particles that adhered to my checks, and I was once more entient. I could see the cast they had taken. It was in the hands of Dr. Combe, and he was explaining something to his fellows. He then laid it upon the table, and once more turned toward me. So did the others. He took up on instrument and approached me. -O God! the instrument was a scalpel! "Can it be that they are going"- I was interrupted by the voice of Combe, calling out in a jovial man-

"Now, gentlemen, let us cut him up." "Horror!-horror!" but in vain did I cry horror! They neither heard nor heeded. They crowded-around me. Combe still bran-

lishing the scalpel. "Villain !-wretch! --homicide'-murderer was this in our contract? You shall answer for it. Combe !"

It was all in vain-he did not pay the slight est attention to what I was saying, but proceeded to open my bosom with the horrid instrument. I could feel his fingers groping for the place of incision. I felt the cold steel resting on my skin, and then came a stinging

I awoke-but to find my dream a horrid reality! It was no dream! There was the man with his sleeves rolled up to his elbows, and with hands red and bloody-there stood the ominous group and there were the lights burning around me. 2.0 God!it was no dream; they think the dead, and are dissecting me!" This terrible truth now rushed with fearful distinctness upon my awakened senses, and collecting all my strength in one wild, superhuman effort, I raised myself up and flung the operator sprawling upon the floor, at the same time shouting in a voice of thunder and ter-

"Stop! Stop! I'm not dead yet!" I saw no more, having fallen back perfectly

When I awoke, it was like to a new life I felt easy -in fact well; all pain was gone and I breathed without difficul v! So great was my pleasure and physical enjoyment, that I was for some time doubtful whether I was still prospect of an undisturbed "smooze." It so upon the earth or transformed to a happier state of being. I was soon relieved of this uncertainty by hearing a voice which I knew to e Rowson's exclaiming-

"Astonishing, gentlemen! he respires freely

"It is very strange!" said one, "it could not have been the leeches.1

"No, no, impossible '- such an effect could ever take place!" observed a third.

I opened my eyes, and instead of finding thyseldin the dissecting room of the Edinburgh University, I was lying on my couch in Glasgow. Several faces and forms were around me whom I recognized as my attenting physicians. Rowson was standing by the bed, and the man with the rolled up sleeves was picking up scat tered leeches, and the fragments of a broken and bloody basin!

I at once comprehended the whole affair The scene of the dissecting room was a dicam. mingled and blended with which (on account of my half waking state) was the man with the rolled up sleeves, applying the leeches. but I had yet to learn what had happened to restore me so suddenly to almost perfect lay." health.

I found this out afterwards. It was not the leeches, nor the doctors either-it was the dream !- aye. the dream !

Reader, if you recollect, I have stated that my physici ins, from the first, were unacquaintconsequency, their course of treatment had been worse than useless. It was occasioned by Stretched on my back upon a table near the an abscess in the throat, which nearly stopped believers and advocates of the science; and af- have been burning in my studio, being neg- The hall was lit up with numerous large can-, breathe freely, and restoring me almost instan-. Question for discussion: If a man builds a ville, Ky., lately raised the price of milk to 25

the party drank wine, others did not. They sorked habiliments, and crawled into bed but around me, and gized upon what they sup- could have occurred and death would speedily were all, however, in excellent humor, par- the severe exposure, to which I had been posed was my corpse! Among them were Dr. have ensued ; so that in this instance, one

down upon the humps, and measuring my world either; and from my present feelings livating at all, that do not contain more no cranium with a tape. My head seemed to be on the subject of dissection. I think it will be less materials which can be made available to some time before Doctor Combe and the proare going," thought I, "to make a cast of it fessors may expect me. When you do reit is wrong -it is rascally! I promised them a ceive me "packed and directed." I beg of you. gentlemen, not to be hard upon my head!

A Slight Error.

Some time ago one of the crowded boats on the Hudson river contained a number of persons from various parts of the country, going to N. York to attend conferences among the ecdesiasticals. A well fed and pleasing looking man accosted another of the same calibre, upon some trifling observation, as travellers will, and being good talkers; they soon got upon very social terms. Finally they parted, and said one of the two to an acquaintance of his-

"Mr. Moore, who is that gentleman you saw me talking to, just now, on deck?" "Oh, that's a Mr. -a-a-I forget his name

but he's a Bishop up here in York State some where, I'm told," replied the friend. "The deuce he is; well, he's a smart spry

sort of a man:" Now the hishop asked the same question of an acquaintance of his, and learned to his own surprise, that he was a Bishop from the western part of New York.

When the boat came to the pier, our first Bishop approached the second Bishop and

"Brother, you have probably come down to

the Convention ?" "Yes. I have," said No. 2, referring to a po-

itical affair then in session in the city.

"Ah, well, where do you stop? If you have friend's house, up town; he'll be glad to re- would have his neck broken. The billion reive you. I'm sure. He's a good christian, rose to a great height-several miles, and after emperance advocate, and a good man. Will a sail of an hour, landed safely. you go along ?"

"Well, I don't care," said No. 2. "I'll go." The two started off, arm in arm, up Broadway, talking socially as you please, when they in that State, on the 26th ult. Fifteen cows came to a well known oyster saloon and drinking place.

"Look here, my good sir," said No. 2, your friend, you say, is a tectotaller ?" "Yes, brother, he is."

"Well, as he won't be not to offer us any sensation of pain, and with dreadful feeling I thing to take, and this is a drizzly, devilish ngly morning, suppose we pop down here and

> "Si-r." exclaimed No. 1. "I understand that you are a bishop?"

"I am, sir, son of old Judge Bishop of so come down and take a drink !"

The last seen of No. 1, his swallow-tailed, black dress coat was sticking out behind as he rounded the first corner and disappeared.

Some two miles up the river from St Johnsbury, Vermont, is a primitive sort of a little village called "The Centre." Here, not long since, the rustic youth of the vicinity congregated for a dance, "and dance they did," said our informant, "with an unction unknown | to your city belles and beaux." One interesting young man having "imbibed" rather too freely, became "fatigued" in the course of the evening, and wisely concluded to retire for a short rest. A door ajar near the dancing hall revealed, invitingly, a glimpse of a comfortable bed, of which he took possession, with a happened, howbeit, that this was the "ladies" withdrawing room," and no sooner had he clo sed his eyes, than a pair of blooming damsels came in from the hall, and began adjusting their disordered ringlets, the dim light of the tallow candle not disclosing the tenant of the bed. The girls had tongues, (like most of the "seck,") which ran on in this wise: "What a nice dance we're having! Have you heard anybody say anything about ine?" "About you! why, sartin; I heard Abe Flint tell Sam Jones, that you was the prettiest-dressed girl in the room." Whereupon the dear things chackled, 'fixed up' a little more, and made off towards the ball-room. They had hardly reached the door, when our half-conscious friend raised himself upon his elbow, and quite intelligibly, though slowly, inquired, "Have you heard any borry say anything about me. girls?" "Phansy their pheelinks" at that inneture! They fled with an explosive scream. - Knickerbocker.

Father, I see a man laying drunk down at the market house."

"You should not say laying, my son-hens

"But I've seen men lay, too." "Oh, no, my son."

"Yes, but I have seen 'em lay bricks." The boy might have added that he'd seen bricks lay men also.

A pompous glergymen once said to a chubby faced lad, who was passing him with out raising his hat-Do you know who I am, sir, that you pass ne in this unmannerly way? You are better fed than taught. I think." Wal, may be it is so, mistur," said the boy, for you teaches me, and I feeds toyself."

The Liberty Society is now in full blast.

Frost as a Manure.

We know of no treatment so directly benefiing up land in narrow ridges in the fall or. "I am not dead yet," nor "a weary of the early winter. There are few soils worth culplants by the combined action of air and frost

> Take two plots of heavy sod, side by side and let one be unmoved till spring, while the other is deeply plowed in autumn, and the result will be very visible in the spring crop .-But the manner of plowing is important. To secure the greatest advantage, a single furrow should be thrown up, and another back furrow directly upon it, so as to produce a high ridge, then another ridge is to be made in the same manner, with a deep dead furrow between the two. The process is to be continued thus through the whole field, so that when finished it will present a surface of high ridges and deep dead furrows succeeding each other, about once in two or two and a half feet. If prepared in this way, the frost will penetrate far downward, loosening and disintegrating the soil below the furrows, while the ridges will crumble down, and as they will not hold water, the air will circulate freely through them, decomposing the mineral portions, and conveying ammonia and other gases. This operation will be equal to ten or more loads of good manure upon clay or compost soils.

Elliott, the aeronaut, prepared his balloon for an ascension last week at Richmond, Va. When ready, he permitted a young man to ascend a short distance, to try his nerves .-Instead, however, of being frightened, he determined to make the trip himself, and cut the cords which held the balloon. Up she rose at a tremendous rate-the crowd below in the meantime gazing in mute wonderment, expectno choice, allow me to introduce you to a ing nothing else but that the young fellow

> GREAT SALE OF CATTLE. - The sale of cattle. &c., recently imported by the "Kentucky Importing Company," took place in Fayette co., and heifers sold at prices ranging from 650 to \$215, including one at \$600 and five at over \$500 each. Six bulls were also sold, one at \$3,000, and the next highest at \$600. A horse, seven years old, brought \$1,050. A number of sheep were disposed of, at from 50 to \$287 for bucks, and from 20 to \$60 for ewes; and ten pure Liverpool white and seven improved Yorkshire hogs, at from 20 to \$70 each.

> THE DEAD ALIVE .- It is stated that the scientific men of France are at present speculating on a recent instance of a young man being. brought to life after being frozen cleven months on the Alps. The blood of a living man was infused into the veins of the frozen youth, and he moved and spoke. The experiment was afterwards tried on a hare frozen for the purpose, with complete success.

A SNAKE STORY .- "During the Florida war," said the speaker, "I was with the American army. One day I shouldered my gun and went in pursuit of game. In passing through a swamp I saw something a few feet ahead of me, lying upon the ground, which had every appearance of a log, it being some forty feet in length, and about one foot in diameter. So positive was I that it was but a log, that I paid no attention to it; the fact is, I would have sworn before a court of justice that it was a log, and nothing else. You see, I had never heard of snakes growing to such huge dimensions, and the fact is, I never should have believed it if I had."

... Well," he continued, "between me and time log.(as I took it to be,) was a miry place. and it was necessary for me to avoid it. I the motions placed the but of my gun on the ground about I of me, and springing upon it, lit on to, ofwhat do you suppose?'

"A boa constrictor," said one,

"An anaconda," said another.

"What could it have been, then?" s. .. ..

"Just what I supposed it to be-a log," and

the wag. A FLYING GUESS. - An Irish bricklaver was

one day brought to the Edinburgh Infliment. severely injured by a fall from a houseup .--The medical man in attendance asked the suffererat what time the accident occurred. "Two o'clock, yer honor," was the reply. On being asked how he came to fix the hour so accurately, he answered, "Because I saw the propie at dinner, through a window, as I was coming down."

Speaking of babies-did you ever think, when you saw a very little one dressed up in its very long Sunday clothes, that it was like a sixpence tied in one corner of a pocket handerchief.

"If you can't keep awake." said a preacher to one of his hearers. "when you feel drowsy, why don't you take a pinch of snur?"

The shrewd reply was: "The sauff should be put in the sermon."

A GOOD REASON .-- The milk dealers at Mays.

corn crib, does that give him a right to crib cents a gallon, in consequence of the educity of water.