Family Newspaper---- Devoted to Politics, Agriculture, Literature, Arts and Sciences, Che Markets, General Damestic and Fareign Intelligence, Advertising, Amusement, &c.

38TH YEAR.

GETTYSBURG, PA.: MONDAY, OCT. 29, 1855.

NO. 5.

TERMS OF THE COMPILER.

The Republican Compiler is published scarcely know which I prefer." every Monday morning, by HENRY J. STABLE. "O, nonsense," replied Bertl at \$1,75 per annum if paid in advance-\$2,00 per annum if not paid in advance. No subscription discontinued, unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the usual rates. Jos Work done, neatly, cheaply, and with dispatch.

Office on South Baltimore street, directly opposite Wampler's Tinning Establishment, one and a half squares from the Court House.

Choice Poetry.

From the Menasha (Wisconsin) Advocate. THE MORAL OF THE BELLS.

The sweet bells are ringing; What do they say? "Come, to the festival-come and be gay, Life, merry life, is a long holiday."

The grave bell is tolling; What does it say? "Hour follows on hour, and day buries day, Life's precious moment is passing away !" 'Tis truth it tells.

Oh, ye false bells !

Danger is distant; and pleasure is near; The calls of the joyful, fools gladly hear; The cold voice of warning falls dull on the ear, All unheeded.

Yet still in its silence, time passes by, Till few are the winged hours still left to fly; And for them, once fied, all vain is the sigh, When most needed. G. P. R. JAMBS Scut. 1855

UNDER THE LINDENS.

Under the lindens lately sat A couple, and no more, in chat: I wondered what they could be at Under the lindens.

I saw four eyes and four lips meet, I heard the words, now sweat! How sweet! Had then the fairies given a treat? Under the lindens.

I pondered long and could not tell What dainty pleased them both so well: Bees! bees! it was your hydromel Under the lindens.

Select Miscellany.

TWO STRINGS TO A BOW.

invalid brother. It was now in early twilight all our heart histories. Well, I have some funcomfortable condition, proposed a walk with till then unknown. On went the play and on that I found myself seated by a window, looking towards the west, and watching the golden tha, I have had almost, but not quite, an offer tinged clouds, which the setting sun had irra- of marriage. My admirer is one of the most diated with such beauty that but one thought | fascinating men you ever saw; he is tall, eledepressed me, and that was, my friend Mau- gantly formed, of a fine, intellectual counte- identical beau about whom Sophia had writ- clephant to the right—the fore legs staggered rice was not by my side to join in my enthusiastic delight. Why I should have desired his lie has been out here upon some law business, presence above all the many acquaintances to and I was introduced to him by the merest acwhom I was endeared, was a secret which I had not yet betrayed. I certainly had not known Maurice above a twelve-month, and I the same street, he went by my side, and I had not seen him above a dozen times in that period; for his visits to the Glen (which was the name of our home) had been mainly induced by business transactions with my father, sion, we became very intimately acquainted. yet it often oddly happened that the last train I will not tell you his name, as I want you to isfactory to either of the young ladies; both enness, grief and laughter at the scene fled of cars had left before he closed his engage- see him yourself. ment, and my father always urged it upon him to pass the night with us .- By a singular that I did not better improve my time when coincidence every evening was a pleasant one, at school in learning the art of letter writing. and generally the moon was in her full splen- for he is really so full of rhetorical flourishes, dor, the air was balmy, and Maurice would and dashes on with such fine thoughts, that I propose a walk, which my politeness and in- am ashamed of those I sent in return. Now, clination both favored.

as we became acquainted, we extended our walks until we traveled, not so very far, but so very slow, that my father expressed some solicitude about us on our return; but Maurice always seemed desirous of making good! the time he had given to me by being extremely agrecable to my parents on his return; evidently they thought him a most fascinating young man; I need not tell what I thought.

At length the business transactions were closed, and there seemed no call for Maurice ironically, "that will depend upon the contents rice, and he again bowed his adieu.

send to the post-office to inquire for a letter, of every one, thinking some one might be enself whether Maurice really meant as he said. and if so, what would be dictate-was he really interested in my welfare, or had I any positive assurance that I was cared for? After many fruitless attempts to make out my own - case just as it really stood with myself, Mr. Havnes, a student in my father's office, one day called me to his desk, and as he began to look over his pile of letters, "here," said he, had occasioned her; and although she had the "is one in which mention is made of you, most resolute intention of concealing her per-Bertha; just read the closing sentence." Why sonal interest in him, yet any slight knowledge did I tremble so? How I hoped the student of human nature would have betrayed the would not notice the pallor that came over my fact. Bertha was frank, open-hearted, and countenance as I read:

been absent for the last two days, but that I ually : and although she thought she had wonam by no means unmindful of the last whisper derfully concealed the fact, yet her parents I breathed in her ear. The image of that knew it as well as she did. pleasant home is often before me; but I must ! The invitation from Miss Newcombe much

which these sentences had enkindled. She took a long walk by the banks of the river. and there she conceived the plan of addressing Maurice before he could write to her, and tell him at once that she refused any correspondence. She did not feel all was quite rightshe was not quite sure he loved her only for to be absent but a few days. the hour to flirt with, and now he was tampering with her affections, she would break the tie before it required a greater effort to surrender it. Full of this determination, she returned home to execute her intention; but just as she reached the threshold, the pennywas the bold, graceful chirography of Maurice, not quite, offered her his hand in marriage: Seizing it with haste, she rushed to her chamber, and quickly thrust it open. What a long document, thought Bertha. As she is reading, wards showed us:

"MY DEAR GIRL,-I have tried to dictate a letter to you without a word of LOVE in it. did not mean to make a declaration in my first on the previous day. epistle; but when a subject is paramount in your thoughts, absorbing every other sentiment, how can you suppress it ? Bertha, your agreeable conversation, in those long evening rambles, have left an impress upon my heart that time will never efface.

I know I am unworthy of your regard, but you can at least for the present, make me your particular friend. Think of me daily; confer with me upon all subjects, so that our intimacy may be more strengthened, even by absence. evening, and so quietly was the thing managed, If you have a tender regard for me, you need that Maurice's visit appeared altogether accinot fear to declare it ; every such declaration is dental. kept by me a profound secret. Write to me by returning mail, and believe me, truly. MAURICE." vour

While Bertha was perusing this letter, another arrived from her old school companion, Sophia Newcombe. It relates so much to our narrative, that we must be pardoned for inserting it entire:

"My DEAR BERTHA,-You know we prom-I had been all day reading a novel to my ised to tell each other every thing, especially lie however rallied, and finding himself in an elephant eye whiskey, a brand, by the way thing rich to communicate at this time. Ber- the young ladies! Bertha knew not whether went Ned drinking. The conclusion march nance, and overflowing with a merry heart. cident in the world; yet when I met him, he recognized me at once, and as he was walking have recovered his usual air and manner so the elephant, sending the prince and hind legs assure you my vanity was a little raised by experienced hearts, wholly devoid of suspicion, stood horror struck -the prince and hind legs the attention. We next met in company; he attended me home, and during the court ses-

"We correspond weekly, and I only regret I wish you to come and make a visit. I have At first we only rambled a short distance to fixed the time for the twenty-second of the the bridge to see the cascade; but by degrees, month. You must obtain your parents' permission to accept the invitation. Truly,

> S. Newcombe." "What a singular coincidence is here," thought Bertha, as she threw down the letter, "that both of us should almost receive an offer of marriage at the same time."

Bertha read Maurice's letter for the fifth time! She did not believe Sophia New combe's admirer was half so gentlemanly and cultiva- of a singular interview, but I remember Mauted as her's; she thought how she would like rice Wendell. We used to remark (Sophia to have it accidentally happen for her to go to and myself,) that Maurice had two strings to again to appear among us. He did not seem her friend's upon a visit and have Maurice his bow and lost them both. This visit to Mr. to grieve over the fact, but as he shook hands call upon her—they would compare notes then Newcombe's I considered the most fortunate and bade us his farewell, he whispered in my to some advantage. She had quite forgotten one in my life-the stiff cousin that prevented car. "If I should send you a letter, will you the resolution she formed two hours ago to an earlier disclosure of the secret made the promise a reply?" I answered somewhat abandon reciprocating thoughts by a correst real revelation more salutary. We never again pondence. She had done Maurice injustice, of your epistle." "Very good," replied Mau- for had he not been gone, and as soon as he returned, did he not promptly perform his en-How often, during the next fortnight, did I gagement to write? he was an elegant young telligent men, who have a perfect horror of man, she never cared for one before, and surely and among the many packages addressed to at sixteen it was not so very early to have my father, how eagerly I watched the opening one's affections enlisted. Aunt Patty was married at her age, and why should her parents dorsed for myself. Two weeks had now passed, be so full of cautiousness about her inquiring and I had held many a lonely reverie with my- Maurice's character, before she wrote to him? At any rate, she would answer this letter, if

no more. And Bertha had no peace of mind until she made an effort to do so. But what should she say! that was a vexed question; so she concluded it should be non-committal, and she would avert to the past -- their pleasant rambles-and the loneliness which his absence pure-minded-she loved Maurice; she knew "Joel, you may say to Bertha, that I have she did, or she would not think of him contin-

be faithful to duty, and if it were possible, I bleaded Bertha's parent, size they hoped a

would marry two or three young ladies, for I, change of scene would dissipate her thoughts. and by mingling in other society, Maurice "O, nonsense," replied Bertha, and so say- would become secondary in her esteem. There ing, she left the office, but not the thoughts was no way, however, she could delicately allude to meeting Maurice at Mr. Newcombe's, and as it would be a rash act to invite him, merely to show her model beau to Sophia, and contrast him with her's, she abandoned it at once, and did not announce to Maurice that she should leave home at all, as sile expected

How singularly events frequently occur which sometimes makes us believe a kind Providence so overrules our plans that we shall find our very defeats are our greatest blessings. to accept Sophia's invitation, than Sophia thus post produced a letter addressed to Bertha. It addressed the gentleman who had almost, but

"DEAR MAURICS,-I am about receiving a visit from one of my dearest friends. She is a lovely girl, and one I know in whom you will let us transcribe some of it, which she after- be interested, on my account, if no other. I will introduce her by name when you arrive. Do not fail to be with us on the evening of the twenty-third of the month. My friend arrives for about an hour, and Ned was rather too fond

The two friends met on the precise;day as agreed; but the privacy of confidential disclosures was prevented by the presence of a very prim and stiff cousin of Sophia's, who would attend them wherever they went. At night, even-that hallowed season, when so many love tales are breathed into listening cars,the wakeful cousin was an effectual preventative to all free communication. Bertha only knew that Sophia expected her lover the next

At length the evening came, and with it, in the last train of cars, Maurice Wendell might have been seen treading his way to Mr. Newcombe's residence! Both Sophia and Bertha sat at the window as he approached. They looked at him and at each other. Maurice entered the sitting-room and there met Bertha! At first, his speech was stammering, and a great confusion was apparent in his manner. she were in the body or out of it. How Mau- was to be made-the signal was given, and rice came there, very slowly dawned upon the fore legs staggered towards the front of the her mind, and when she found he was the very stage. The conductor pulled the ears of the ten, the very personification of a male flirt. to the left. The foot lights obstructed the who she had read about in novels, rose before | way, and he raised his foot and stepped plumb her. -- He was an adept in the business of entrapping simple hearts, or he never would suddenly. And here were two young and in- into the middle of the pit. The manager upon whom the foul stain of enlisting both lay confounded, the boxes in convulsions, the their affections was chargeable upon Maurice actors choking with laughter, and poor Ned, Wendell! His explanation was far from satfelt how indiscreetly they had acted in keep- hastily out of the theatre, closely followed by him, made the purchase and took him home. ing the gentleman's overtures such a profound the leader with the wreck of his fiddle, persecret. But the archer lost his mark.-He found himself not only defeated, but so completely chagrined, that to get another, where he had pursued the same course, in order not to become a perfect by-word of reproach, he made good his promise and eventually married her. The wife to this day knows not how narrowly she escaped, although such a mortification rested upon Maurice, that from the hour he left Bertha and Sophia, we never heard of any more besieged hearts, but the one to whom he pledged himself in wedlock.

Bertha thus concludes her account: "I never hear of a clandestine correspondence. I never see two lovers stealing out by moonlight against ther parents' knowledge. I never hear entrusted our affections but where we knew the character of the person prevented such an issue; and we have both married sensible in-

The Bloom of Age. A good woman never grows old. Years may pass over her head, but if virtue and benevolence dwell in her heart, she is cheerful Requelaire. Drive on, postillion!" as when the spring of life first opened to her view. When we look upon a good woman we never think of her age; she looks as charming as when the rose of youth first bloomed on her cheek. That rose has not faded yet; it will never fade. In her neighborhood she is the his lordship said to him: "Really, witness, a dollar upon me; havn't you got anything friend and benefactor. Who does not respect when you have to appear before this Court, it handsomer than this?" The clerk replied in and love the woman who has passed her days is your bounden duty to be more clean and de- the affirmative, and showed him a ten-cent in acts of kindness and mercy! We repeat, cent in your appearance." "Upon my life," such a woman cannot grow old. She will all said the witness, "if your lordship comes to decenter, but havn't you got anything better?" ways be fresh and buoyant in spirits and active in humble deeds of mercy and benevolence. If the young lady desires to retain the sir?" said his lordship, angrily. "Why, beauty and bloom of youth, let her not yield faith," said the laborer, "you come here in to the sway of fashion and folly, let her love truth and virtue; and, to the close of life will retain those feelings which now make life appear a garden of sweets-ever fresh and ever

I diaranca in now and to be healthy.

Origin of "Seeing the Elephant." Some thirty years since, at one of the Philadelphia Theatres, a pageant was in rehearsal in which it was necessary to have an elephant. | natural it is to gentle hearts to be considerate | markable or which gives better promise of pro-No elephant was to be had. The "wild and delicate towards any inferiority. One of ductiveness than that called the Wyandot corn. stage director and managers, almost had fits to stroll into the little church when a marriage when they thought of it. Days passed in the was just concluded, and the young couple had has already appeared in our columns. Experhopeless task of trying to secure one: but at | to sign the register. last Yankee ingenuity triumphed, as indeed it of wood, skins, paint and varnish. Thus far | bride who came next did the same. the matter was very well; but as yet, they had found no means to make said combination there, not only as the prettiest girl in the travel. Here again the genius of the mana-No sooner had Bertha announced her intention | gers, the stage director and property man stuck out, and two "brothers" were duly installed as legs. Ned C-, one of the true and genuine "b'hoys" held the responsible station of fore legs, and for several nights he played that heavy part to the entire satisfaction of the managers and the delight of the

> audience. The part, however, was a very tedious one as the elephant was obliged to be on the stage of the bottle to remain so long without" "wetting his whistle," so he set his wits to work to find a way to carry a wee drop with him. The eyes of the elephant being made of two porter bottles, with the neck in, Ned conceived the brilliant idea of filling them with good stuff. This he fully carried out; and elated with success he willingly undertook to play fore legs again.

Night came on-the theatre was densely crowded with the denizens of the Quaker city The music was played in sweetest strains—th curtain rose and the play began. Ned and hind legs" marched upon the stage. The elephant was greeted with round upon round of applause. The decorations and the trappings were gorgeous. The elephant and the prince seated upon his back were loudly cheered .-The play proceeded; the elephant was march ed round and round upon the stage. The fore legs got dry, withdrew one of the corks and treated the hind legs, and then drank the health of the audience in a bumper of genuine into the orchestra! Down went the fore legs on the leader's fiddle-over, of course, turned casting one look, a strange blending of drunkforming various cut and thrust motions in the air. The curtain dropped on a scene behind the scenes. No more pageant-no more fore legs-but everybody held their sides. Music. actors, pit. boxes and gallery, rushed from the theatre, shricking between every breath-

'Have you seen the Elephant?" INQUISITIVE .- When travelling, Requelaire ised a very mean equipage, and dressed in a ing a strange traveller of mean appearance, began to expand. thought he had only a plebeian to deal with. and wishing to gratify his rulling passion, say that this horse wouldn't shy before the cried out:

Requelaire immediately ordered his postil ion to stop, and the curious prelate advancing to the carriago, demanded-

"Where have you come from ?" "Paris," was the curt reply.

"What is there fresh in Paris ?" "Green peas."

"But what were the people saying when you came away?"

you called ?"

"Ignorant and uneducated persons call me 'Hi! hi!' but gentlemen term me the Duke de

The Duke passed on, leaving the astonished

bishop staring after the carriage. When Lord Ellenborough was Lord Chief Justice, a laboring bricklayer was call- he exclaimed, "No, shiver me if I put Jim ed as a witness; when he came up to be sworn, Jenkins off with three cents, for he often spent that, I'm thinking I'm every bit as well dress- The clerk said no, when Jack, a new idea oced as your lordship." "How do you mean, curring to him, remarked, "All right, put ten your working clothes, and I'm come in mine."

hisband was; when he was a living man, he letter, which he then threw into the letter-box knew what good hogs were, for he had been with an expression of satisfaction at having brought up among them from his childhood.", spent a dollar's worth on Jim Jenkins.

Touching Delicacy.

There were many little occurrences which suggested to me, with a great consolation, how

The bridegroom to whom the pen was first always does, an elephant was made to order, handed, made a rude cross for his mark, the

> place, but as having distinguished herself in some surprice. She came aside and whispered to me, while tears of honest love and admiration stood in her bright eyes. "He's a dear good fellow, Miss, but can not

write yet, he's going to learn of me, and wouldn't shame him for the world?"

Why, what have I to fear, when there was this nobility in a laboring man's daughter !

That is a Boy I can Trust.

"I once visited," says a gentleman, "a large public school." At recess a little fellow came up and spoke to the master; and as he turned to go down the platform, the master said That is a boy I can trust. He never failed me." I followed him with my eye, and looks ed at him when he took his seat after recess. He had a fine, open, manly face. I thought a good deal about the master's remark. What a character had that boy earned! He had already got what would be worth to him more than a fortune. It would be a passport to the best office in the city, and what is better, to the confidence of the whole community. wonder if the boys know how soon they are rated by elder people. Every boy in the neighborhood is known, opinions formed of him, and he has a character either favorable or unfavorable. A boy of whom the master can say, "I can trust him; he never failed me," will never want employment. The fidelity, promptness and industry which he has shown at school are prized everywhere. He who is faithful in little will be faithful in much.

The Ill-Looking Horse.

A Frenchman near the Canada line in Vernont, sold a horse to his Yankee neighbor, which he recommended as being a very sound serviceable animal, in spite of his unprepossessing appearance. To every inquiry of the buyer respecting the qualities of the horse. the Frenchman gave a favorable reply-but always commenced his commendation with the depreciatory remark : -"He's not look very good."

The Yankee caring little for the looks of the horse, of which he could judge for himself. without the seller's assistance, and being fully persuaded, after a minute inspection, that the east was worth the moderate sum asked for A few days atterwards he returned to the seller, in high dudgeon, and declared that he had been cheated in the quality of the horse.

"Vat is de mattaire?" said the Frenchman "Matter !" said the Yankee, "matter enough -the horse can't see !--he's as blind as a bat!' "Ah!" said the Frenchman. "Vat I was tell you? I was tell you he was not look ver good be gar, I don't know if he look at all.

This puts us in mind of a jockey who sold an officer a horse, guaranteeing that he very shabby manner. Passing through Lyons wouldn't shy before the fire of an army.-The in this guise, he was observed by the bishop horse was trotted out on a review day, and of the diocese, who was afflicted with an in- when he heard the first report, threw his rider. satiable appetite for news. The bishop, see- Full of rage, the officer sought the jockey and

"You con-found-ed scoundrel-didn't you fire of an army ?"

"No more he won't," was the reply: "Tisn't till arter fire that he shies."

LAUGHABLE OCCURRENCE .- A few days ago a man-of-war's man, regular "tar" stepped in to the post-office, and, addressing one of the clerks, asked, "Do you know Jim Jenkins, of Springfield?" "Not I," replied the clerk, surprised; "why do you ask?" The sailor replied, "Because I wanted you to give a letter, to him," saying which he produced an "Goodness, man! who are you?-what are epistle. "Very well," replied the clerk, "the letter will be sent to him, but you must put a stamp on it." "How the deuce can you send a letter to Jim Jenkins unless you know him ?" inquired the tar. "Oh! that does not matter," answered the clerk, "I can send the letter, but it will cost you three cents for a stamp."--"Stamp!" cried the sailor: "show me one."-A stamp was accordingly shown to him, when stamp. "Well," cried the other, "this looks of them (the ten cent stamps) on the letter; confound my limbs, I will never send Jim Jenkins less than a-dollar's-worth." Saving "No man," says Mrs. Partington, "was this he threw down the dollar on the counter, better calculated to judge of pork than my poor took up the stamps, and stuck them on the

The Wyandot Corn.

Among the almost innumerable varieties of the maize plant, there is scarce any more rebeasts" were all travelling, and the property these particularly touched me. I happened so named from having been obtained of the Wyandot Indians. Some account of this variety iments are making with it in different parts of the country. A few hills of this kind of maize are growing in the garden of Mr. J. C. Thompson, of Staten Island, which justify very high Now, I had known the girl when I was last expectations. One single kernel is enough for a hill, the main stalk sends out several shoots. from the root, which in their turn produce school, and I could not help looking at her with perfect; ears. In one hill we counted seven 3 stalks, and these produced in all thirteen ears. The cars are large, with twelve rows of a full round grain, of a white color. The specimens of the plants we saw were of a luxuriant growth, and ten feet or more in height, with leaves of a rich dark green, although the situation was somewhat shaded. This corn scems a little later than the Indian generally cultivated, a fault which, we suppose, might be remedied by selecting the earliest ripening for seed: At all events the productiveness of this variety is far beyond that of any other we have seen. & Each kernel yields three or four thousand for whit-Mr. Thompson intends to send a plant or reular to the Agricultural Fair .- N. Y. Ever Liath-saw

> Rules of Milking. If you would have a gentle cow, be Builting.

If a cow kicks much, place a switch materia the left arm, the pail in the left hand, amout be while milking, she kicks, let it be followed in variably by a single blow. Never strike but " once at a time, even if she kicks so hard as to break your leg; and never omit it, if she hits

By never striking but once, she has no time to get mad, and it is all the more terrific, for who cares for a blow while stimulated by fury. A small mest of pleasant food at the time will serve to do away with any disagreeable impression in connection with milking.

To be a good milker you must pare your nails short, sit on asstool, milk fast, never scold the cow, never get out of patience, tie" her tail to her leg in fly time, never wet the teats with the first stream of milk, and never strike a cow for running or kicking.

Milk, applied to the tests to soften them. dries, and forms a glossy varnish, which tends. to cause cracking or chapping of these parts. Cold water is much better, becoming quite dry by the time the milking is finished, and leaving the teats clean.

To KEEP APPLES .- Have you ready a tight arrel, and cover the bottom with dry publics. Before putting your apples in the barrel, wine -ach one with a dry cloth, and pick out all that are bruised or wormy. The pebbles are intended to attract the damp of the apples. Affor putting in the fruit carefully, head up the barrel, and plaster the soams with mortar, and put a thick rim of mortar all around the tor-Put the barrel to its place, and let it remain undisturbed until wanted for use. The best sorts of apples may thus be preserved until July. The above is from an castern, paper, and is probably worth a trial.

VULTURES .- A letter from the Crimes tells he following tale: "Vultures are very numerous in the Crimea. They smell the powder and await the coming of the fight to throw themselves on their victims. After one of the recent combats, an English officer was found on the battle field, who had just expired, pressing in both his arms one of those birds of prey, dead, like himself, and which he had crushed in his last effort of agony!"

FEVER AND AGUE. - This disease is said to be unusually prevalent in Indiana this fall.-Some persons out there, according to the Louisville Journal, now consider "shaking" fashionable, and have become so skilful at it by practice that they can shake "Hail Columbia" and "Yankee Docdle."

ODD DIRECTIONS .- Letters sometimes find their way into Uncle Sam's mail bag, bearing fantastic superscriptions. One of this description was lately received at Fulton, O., probably from a lover to his sweetheart:

My loving message, may you through The mail bags safely go.

Until you find Miss Sally Drew,

At Fulton, Ohio. Harper's Magazine says a letter was lately received at the post office in Cleveland, direct-

"To the big butcher at Cleveland with a big wart on his nose."

The clerks in the office knew the man, but were afraid to deliver it. WA certain editor down east thinks that

Columbus is not entitled to much credit for discovering America, as the country is so large that he could not well have missed it.

Any one may do a casual act of good nature; but a continuation of them shows it a part of the temperament.

Men of the noblest dispositions always think themselves happiest when others share their happiness with them.

A man in Orlando, Maine, is father of twenty-one children -quite a company of in-