

The Republican Compiler

By HENRY J. STAHL.

"TRUTH IS MIGHTY, AND WILL PREVAIL."

TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR.

A Family Newspaper—Devoted to Politics, Agriculture, Literature, Arts and Sciences, The Markets, General Domestic and Foreign Intelligence, Advertising, Amusement, &c.

38th Year.

GETTYSBURG, PA.: MONDAY, FEB. 11, 1856.

NO. 20.

TERMS OF THE COMPILER.

The Republican Compiler is published every Monday morning...

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to the Stockholders of the Gettysburg Railroad Company...

Choice Poetry.

DUST: A QUAIN COMPOSITION. Dust we were, and dust to be...

Select Miscellany.

DR. KANE.

A SKETCH, BY DR. WILLIAM ELDER. When a man's life is heroic, and his name has passed into history...

effects of which he has never entirely recovered. From Africa he returned before the close of the Mexican war...

only too shy of egotism, and his companions have not spoken yet, as some day they will speak of his conduct throughout the terrible struggles which together they endured...

On his way to the Gulf he secured a horse in Kentucky, such as a knight errant would have chosen for his companion and sharer of his adventures...

This man of all work, and desperate daring and successful doing, is in height about five feet seven inches or so...

The Great City in Central Africa.

Mr. Bowen, a Baptist Missionary, sent out from Florida, in his journal mentions a visit made last April to Horrri, the capital of the Kingdom of Yoruba...

The Deaf Aunt and Deaf Wife.

I had an aunt coming to visit me for the first time since my marriage, and I don't know what evil genius prompted the wickedness which I perpetrated toward my wife and aunt...

REVISED EDITION OF THE BIBLE.—The Edinburgh Review has an article on the inconvenience of the common editions of the Bible...

Ebony wood is extremely hard, and is susceptible of a very fine polish. Its color is black, red, or green. The black is most esteemed...

ON A LONELY WIT.—As a woman was walking, a man looked at and followed her. "Why?" she said, "do you follow me?" "Because I have fallen in love with you."

EFFECTS OF THE RUSSIAN WAR.—Woman—"A three garden candle, if you please." Chandler—"They're a penny apiece now!"

THE LONDON NEWS ASKS: "If the war were to be brought to a conclusion to-morrow, would England retain the credit, the prestige, and the glory that she possessed before it broke out?"

ONE OF THE BOYS.—A lady passing along the street one morning last week, noticed a little boy scattering salt upon the sidewalk...

CUMMINGS.—The Rev. Dr. Cummings, of London, has heralded the end of the world in 1855, yet his publisher's arrangements for the copyright of his books extend far beyond that period...

RENEWING HIS YOUTH.—The Memphis Eagle and Enquirer says there is now living in Hartman county a man aged ninety-eight years, who has recently cut eight new teeth...

IT WAS REMARKED BY Archbishop Raymond, at the meeting of the Syro-Egyptian Society, that we in the nineteenth century, had succeeded in deciphering that which had already, in the time of Homer, been given up as a lost language...

A JUST HIT.—A few Sundays since, a stranger cleric, who was officiating in a church in Providence, R. I., after reading nearly a dozen notices, seeing some half dozen more before him, remarked that he supposed he must read them, as he was not in his own desk...

THE POOR QUAILS.—Under this caption the Albany (N. Y.) Journal states that thousands of these plump pretty birds are daily perishing in that section from cold and hunger...

A CHANDLER HAVING had some candles stolen, one bid him be of good cheer, "for in a short time," said he, "I am confident they will come to light."

"My dear," said I to my wife, on the day before my aunt's arrival, "you know Aunt Mary is coming to-morrow; well, I forgot to mention a rather unimportant circumstance with regard to her..."

"I am delighted to see you," shrieked my wife, and the policeman on the opposite sidewalk started and my aunt heavily fell down the steps...

"When I entered the parlor my wife was helping Aunt Mary to take off her hat and cape; and there sat John with his sober face; and suddenly, 'Did you have a pleasant journey?' went off my wife like a pistol...

"Rather dusty," was the response in a war-whoop, and so the conversation continued. The neighbors for blocks around must have heard it; when I was in the third story of the building I heard every word...

"I told her all deaf persons talked loudly, and that my wife, being used to it, was not affected by the exertion, and that Aunt Mary was getting along very nicely with her."

"What?" said my aunt, fairly rivaling a railroad whistle this time.

"I began to think it time to evacuate the premises, and looking round and seeing John gone, I stepped into the back parlor and there he lay flat on his back with his feet at right angles to his body...

"It is an exertion," shrieked my wife. "Then why do you do it?" was the answering scream.

"Because—because—you can't hear if I don't," squeaked my wife. "What?" said my aunt, fairly rivaling a railroad whistle this time.

"There is wisdom in the advice of the Rev. Sydney Smith.—'Never treat false morality. How exquisitely absurd to tell girls that beauty is of no value, and dress of no use..."

"There's one thing a drunken man can't do—drive a sulky without getting his legs mixed up with the wheels."

"Why is a married man like a candle? Because he often goes out at night when he ought not to."

"There's one thing a drunken man can't do—drive a sulky without getting his legs mixed up with the wheels."