

Cynthia's heart. She turned aside and tried to help some of the girls to find their slays and boots. "Every lassie had her slays," Cynthia only had no one to take her home. She asked Tommy Chase to walk home with her, and he said he would as soon as he had some more ease and some more supper.

Cynthia went back into the parlor, and sat down by the open window looking out on the yard. She hid her face in her hands. All sorts of thoughts were sifting through her brain; but the one that pre-occupied herself most was a humble resolution that she would try to be such a woman as Frank Handy wisely might have loved.

There was a stir among the vites that draped the window frame. She did not look up. It was the wind. She heard it sigh. She felt its warm breath near her cheek—warmer, surely, than the night wind. She lifted her head quickly.

"Snap!" said Frank's voice at her side. It trembled; and he trembled as he stood with a great hope and a great fear contending in his breast. His self-possession was all gone. The struggle had unnerved him.

"Oh! Snap I cried Cynthia suddenly. And then, dropping her head, crowded with the hop bells, lower and lower—more and more humbly, till it rested on the window—she said in a broken voice: "I know I am not worthy, Frank; but you must teach me."

# THE COMPILER.

LIBERTY, THE UNION, AND THE CONSTITUTION.

GETTYSBURG, PENN.: Monday Morning, May 23, 1853.

For President, JAMES BUCHANAN, of Penna. (Subject to the decision of the National Convention.)

Democratic Electoral Ticket. ELECTIONS AT LARGE.

Charles K. Buckalew, of Columbia county, Wilson McCandless, of Allegheny county, DISTRICT ELECTIONS.

1. Geo. W. Noyling, 12. Abraham Edinger, 2. Pierce Butler, 13. Reuben Wilber, 3. Edward Warman, 14. Geo. A. Crawford, 4. William H. Witte, 15. James Black, 5. John McNair, 16. Henry J. Stable, 6. John H. Brinton, 17. John D. Roddy, 7. David Lantry, 18. Jacob Turney, 8. Charles Kessler, 19. J. A. J. Buchanan, 9. Joseph Patterson, 20. William Wilkins, 10. Isaac Stenker, 21. Jas. G. Campbell, 11. Frs. W. Hughes, 22. Thos. Cunningham, 12. Thos. Osterhout, 23. John Kealty, 24. Vincent Phelps.

Canal Commissioners, GEORGE SCOTT, of Columbia county, Auditor General, JACOB FRY, Jr., of Montgomery co., Surveyor General, TIMOTHY IVES, of Potter county.

The new dress of the "Compiler" has elicited remarks of a complimentary character from a number of our contemporaries. We can heartily say that their kind wishes in our behalf are reciprocated, and will not soon be forgotten. Amidst all the annoying ups and downs of editorial life; there are occasional relieving links, which go far towards impressing one with the notion that this is, nevertheless, a tolerably fair "institution."

The Cincinnati Convention.—The Pennsylvania Central and the Ohio and Pennsylvania Railroads intend carrying persons wishing to attend the Democratic National Convention at Cincinnati for one half the usual fare charge.

National Conventions.—List of the times, places, and politics of the various National Conventions to be held with a view to organization for the Presidential contest:

1. Democratic National Convention, Cincinnati, June 2.
2. Abolitionist (ultra) National Convention, Syracuse, May 28.
3. Anti-Fillmore Know Nothing Convention, New York, June 12.
4. Seward Anti-Slavery Coalition Convention, Philadelphia, June 17.
5. National Straight Whig Convention, Louisville, July 4.

Judge M'Lean.—This gentleman is out in a letter, in which he takes the ground that Congress has the power to prohibit, but not to establish, slavery in a Territory. This is taken as an admission that he is willing to be the Republican nominee for President.

A sharp controversy came off in the U. S. Senate on Tuesday last.—Mr. Sumner concluded one of his radical Abolition Know Nothing speeches; when he was taken to task by Senators Cass, Mason and Douglas, and handled as he deserved, without gloves. The old General was justly abused, and the manner in which he alluded to the speech of "the gentleman from Massachusetts" was perfectly scathing.

Lord Clarendon's reply to Mr. Marcy has been received at the State department in Washington. It is believed to decline to recall Mr. Crampton. It is alleged that President Pierce has determined to dismiss the British Minister.

Despatches from Kansas, received by way of St. Louis, state that Gov. Shannon had ordered "Gov." Robinson to be detained in custody, and had furnished the necessary papers for his indictment for high treason.

In Lafayette, the Democratic majority is 248, and Tippecanoe county is claimed as good for 500 Democratic majority in November.

At New Albany—which has been cursed with Know Nothing misrule for two years past—the Democrats have succeeded by a majority of over 300.

A Close Share.—According to the Cumberland (Md.) Alleganiam, the average Democratic majority at the late corporation election in that city, is *three-eighths of a cent!* The Know Nothings have heretofore carried the place by large majorities.

The late Know Nothing State Council, at Harrisburg, endorsed the nomination of the "union" State candidates, and will support them as their nominees. Of course they should do so.

Death of a Member of Congress.—The Hon. John G. Miller, a representative in Congress from Missouri, died at his residence in that State on the 11th inst. The deceased had been in ill health for a long time, and has not been in Washington during the present session.

A Shooting Affair.—On the 10th inst., two sons of Jethro J. McCullough, of North East Iron Works, Cecil county Md., were shot and severely injured by a lad ten years of age, and Mr. Oliver McCullough. He alleges he did not know the gun was loaded.

The Cumberland Valley Railroad Company contemplate purchasing the Franklin Railroad.

The elections in Virginia, on Thursday, for Sheriffs, Commissioners, &c., have resulted generally in favor of the Democrats.

During a few months past we have had the pleasure of recording Democratic victories almost innumerable, and in all parts of the country. Seldom have the Democracy within the same period of time achieved so lengthily a consecutive triumph. As the Oswego Palladium well remarks: "The tide of Democracy is rising steadily and surely on every hand. It surged up in New Hampshire, increased handsomely in Rhode Island, has nearly overthrown the opposing billows in Connecticut, and rides triumphant through the cities, from St. Louis, through Chicago, Milwaukee, Cleveland, Oswego, Syracuse, and hundreds of other places, to Albany. These waves, increasing in size, are destined to swell on, until, by the ides of November, they shall all unitedly and harmoniously fill the flood-tide of victory, whose waves are surely destined to carry upon their crest the Democratic standard-bearers of 1856. Let the glorious tide sweep on till it overwhelms every vestige of fanatical demagogism. This it will do!"

The Know Nothing leaders in this Borough are at last forced to the conclusion, that, of itself, their secret, sworn order, can accomplish nothing in the work for which it was established, the scouring of the county offices. They are, therefore, exceedingly anxious to form combinations of any character, in order to "get half a loaf, rather than no bread," and we are not sure but that there are a few professing old line Whigs (with strong private Know Nothing leanings) disposed to assist them in an underground manner. We shall watch the course of events, and make such notes as they may appear to call for.

The good old constitution-loving Democratic party afford, after all, the only safe ground for patriotic citizens to occupy, and its platform is as broad as our whole country. The invitation to take a stand upon it is cordially extended.

Know Nothing editors are already really "skiering in their shoes" at the bare prospect of Mr. BUCHANAN's nomination at Cincinnati. They see utter death to their hopes in such an event—and hence are re-vamping, for the thousandth time, the old and often exploded falsehoods in reference to Pennsylvania's distinguished statesman. But, never fear! If he should be selected as the Democratic standard-bearer in the next campaign, these dark-lantern gentlemen may expect to be "walked into" in a manner which their dastardly and wicked lying may deserve. They are advised, in advance, to CLEAR THE TRACK for the Democratic locomotive.

The British Minister, in a note to Lord Clarendon, on the subject of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, stated to his Lordship in broad terms, that Mr. Clayton had acknowledged to him, in various conversations, that "the considered Rautan as much a British possession as Jamaica, or any of the British West India Islands." As soon as this came to the knowledge of Mr. Clayton, he brought the matter to the notice of the Senate, denying, in the most emphatic manner, the Minister's statement, and proved by both Senators Crittenden and Fish that Mr. Crampton had himself, some time in March last, admitted that there was no truth in the assertion, and that "Clayton had always denied to him that Rautan was a British possession." So much for the English Minister's veracity.

Harkness in Tennessee.—A friend writing to us from Tennessee, remarks the Greensburg Democrat, says the feeling there is strongly in favor of Mr. Buchanan as the next Democratic candidate for President. He says: "Tennessee is but waiting with a heart full of gratitude for an opportunity to return some tribute to the 'Old Keystone State,' and her pulse is throbbing with anxiety to compliment him who was the first to put forth her claims in 1851."

Speaking of the Old Line Whigs he says: "They are evincing every indication of a speedy union with the Democratic party."

To show how earnestly the K. N.'s are struggling to prevent the nomination of James BUCHANAN by the Democracy, it is only necessary to point to the fact that Hon. Henry M. Fuller recently occupied a whole hour in a speech in Congress, merely to show that Mr. Buchanan is not a strong candidate! "Straws show which way the wind blows," and such speeches show who the K. N.'s are afraid of.

An Attention.—The excitement is growing so warm out of the Water question in Baltimore, that, on the return of Jacob F. Grove, member of the First Branch of City Council from the Third Ward, and Wm. E. Beale, of the Second Branch, from a visit of inspection to Jones' Falls and Stony Run—the former accused the latter of being easily bought for \$5, the lie passed, the parties closed on each other, and the result was that several stabs were inflicted upon Mr. Beale by Mr. Grove with a pen knife. The combatants both belong to the Know Nothing order.

Rumors of War? in Kansas are again filling the daily papers, but with how much truth it will require some days' patience to learn. The reports from that quarter, for the last year, have been so outrageously exaggerated, that when "all came to all," the "mountain dwindled into the merest mole-hill." Such may be the case now, and we must therefore await intelligence properly authenticated, before we make up our minds as to the real state of things there.

The steamer Canada arrived at Halifax, on Monday, from Liverpool, but brings no political news of interest.—Breadstuffs had slightly advanced.

We see it stated in several of our exchanges that the Warren County Bank has failed. The Public Ledger credits the rumor, and cautions the public to have nothing to do with the notes of this bank.

Hon. James Buchanan has declined a public dinner at Lancaster, tendered him without regard to party.

Ex-Governor John Bigler. On Monday evening, an interesting meeting occurred at the Merchants' Hotel, in Philadelphia, between Hon. John Bigler, Ex-Governor of California, and his younger brother, Ex-Governor Wm. Bigler, of our own State, after a separation of ten years. For the first time, says the Pennsylvanian, since his departure in 1849 for the shores of the Pacific, California Bigler (for by that name we distinguish him from our Pennsylvania Bigler,) revisits his mother Commonwealth. In a period so brief, his history is full of incident. He reached the shores of the Sacramento poor and unknown. Living yet in a rude tent, and but a month or two in the country, he was sent to the Legislature, and became its first Speaker. He has since been twice elected Governor of his adopted State. He has been a constant participant in the legislation of the new Commonwealth, and she owes him much for the wisdom with which he helped to frame her early policy. He comes now a private citizen, to revisit his early friends. We need not say that his greeting will be warm and hearty, nor need we intimate with what peculiar joy the old Keystone State will greet California if it shall happen that the lives of the two Biglers, corresponding thus far, shall be made more similar by the return of the elder of the two to a seat in the U. S. Senate, by the action of the next Legislature of California.

The "Fruit" Law. The following law was passed at the last session of the Legislature. It was introduced in the House, and passed there as a local bill for Luzerne county, but on its introduction in the Senate, it was amended at the instance of Col. Knox, of Montgomery county, so as to make it applicable to the whole Commonwealth. Farmers and fruit growers have long wanted just such a law as this, and as it has received the Executive approval, and takes effect immediately, they can protect themselves against future annoyances from trespassers and depredaters:

An Act to Protect Fruit, and Punish Trespass in this Commonwealth. Sec. 1. Be it enacted, etc., That the wilful and malicious taking and carrying away of fruit, vegetables, plants, fruit or ornamental trees, vines or shrubs, in this Commonwealth, whether attached to the soil or not, shall be deemed and the same is hereby declared a misdemeanor, and may be prosecuted and punished as such under the laws of this Commonwealth.

Sec. 2. That any person or persons who shall wilfully and maliciously enter, or break down, through or over any orchard, garden or yard fence, but-hed, hot or green-house, or who shall wilfully and maliciously pull, cut, break, or otherwise mutilate or damage, any nut, fruit or ornamental tree, shrub, bush, plant or vine, trolis, arbor, hot-hed, hot or green-house, or who shall wrongfully trespass upon, walk over, beat down, trample, or in any wise injure any grain, grass, vines, vegetables, or other growing crop, shall and may on conviction thereof, in action of trespass before any mayor, burgess, alderman or justice of the peace, or in any court of law, have judgment against him, her or them, for trouble the amount of damage proven to have been done, with costs of suit; one half the damage or penalty to go to the use of the poor of the district wherein the premises lie, the other half of the damage or penalty to go to the use of the owner of the premises on which the said trespass shall or may be committed; and in default of payment of the said fine or judgment, with costs of suit, the party convicted may and shall be committed to the jail of the proper county, for not less than three, nor more than twenty days; said complaint or action to be made in the name of the Commonwealth, and the testimony of the owner or occupant of the premises shall be admitted as evidence to prove the trespass.

Wrangling over the Plunder.—The following extract of a confidential letter from a "free State" man in Kansas, we find in the last issue of the New York Anti-Slavery Standard:

ORAWATOMIE, Kansas, April 10, '53. \* Probably four-fifths of the actual settlers are in favor of a free State, but much to my surprise, and more to my sorrow, I found that a majority of these were governed more by self-interest than by principle. The term of abolitionist is used here more than at home as a reproach. There are too many seeking office; they have been growing together like dogs over a bone. A majority are in favor of the "Black Law"—a law excluding free negroes from the territory—some, in my opinion, degrading to men who have just been fighting and will yet have to fight for their own liberties.

"Excluding free negroes from the Territory!" Those "free State" squatters must be looked after. The Northern aid societies have been botching their work; for of what value is freedom to Cuffee if he is to be kicked out of the country for being free? This, we dare say, however, is a practical illustration of the philanthropy of the Sewardians when brought to the test. All sheer hypocrisy.—Eric Oberster.

Applauding Dispensation.—The Eastern (Pa.) Express states that the Rev. John Wilson, pastor of the Lutheran church in Reigelville, has lost in the five last weeks three sons and a daughter by scarlet fever. He has also three remaining children, but they are all now convalescent.

Michigan has elected Buchanan delegates to the National Convention.

Gen. Cass is a delegate to the Cincinnati Convention, from Michigan.

Peter Mattocks (colored) was executed in Philadelphia on Friday last, for the murder of Elizabeth Gilbert. He protested his innocence.

The Question of Fervidly between Mr. Crampton and Senator Clayton. WASHINGTON, May 22.—The correspondence between Mr. Clayton and Mr. Crampton relative to the question of veracity between them, regarding certain possessions in Central America, is still in progress. The latter, it is said, has enlisted the services of a distinguished American friend in order to compromise the difficulty.

RANDON JOTTINGS & CLIPPINGS. The New York Picayune is entitled to the credit of the very best *jeu d'esprit* of the year. Hear it on Niagara matters: "Motto for Col. Kinney—Veni, Vidi, Vici—Versa!"

The personal and political friends of the editor of the Louisville Democrat recently presented to him a purse containing five hundred dollars, as "an evidence of substantial personal esteem." Nothing like combining the useful with the ornamental!

The New York Weekly Tribune charges one dollar a line for advertisements. As flour has at last concluded, like Capt. Scott's "coon," to "come down," we of the Compiler have concluded to stay down at old rates: "\$1 per square for three insertions—25 cents each additional." "Job printing executed, neatly, cheaply, and speedily!"

The latest case of indolence is that related by an exchange, of a man named John Hole, who was so lazy that in writing his name, he simply used the letter J, and then punched a hole through the paper.

The Hannibal (N. Y.) Reflector states that a cow in that vicinity lately "yielded" a calf, which weighed, at its birth, one hundred and thirty-five pounds!

The editor of the Brunswick (Me.) Telegraph wants a suitable boy as an apprentice to the printing business—"one who knows everything, smokes Spanish segars, eats oyster suppers, and goes fishing Sundays, not preferred."

A Yankee has invented a steam musical instrument, which can play "hush-a-bye-baby" with such a voice as to put all the darlings asleep within a radius of five miles!

We see it stated that travelling on Lord's day, in the Sandwich Islands, except in the direction of a church, is strictly forbidden by law. "Wonder what they do with people who travel home from church?"

Greeley tries to figure out the election of a Black Republican President, but after sweating the old white coat through and through, he can count but 114 electoral votes, 35 less than necessary to a choice. And to secure even 114, he includes Maine, New Hampshire, New York, Ohio, Michigan, Wisconsin and Iowa. Horace had better quit politics, and get at something else—Fourierism, for instance.

An exchange paper, announcing the death of a gentleman out west, says that the deceased, though a bank director, it is generally believed, died a Christian, and universally respected.

A lunatic thought the rising of the sun depended on the crowing of the roosters—a slight mistake.

The city of London, with a population four times as great as New York, spends only \$1,800,000 per annum, or about one-fourth the amount spent there.

The season is very backward in Ohio, yet there is every promise of abundant crops of wheat, corn, and apples. The peach crop will be almost a total failure.

Accounts from all parts of New Jersey agree in stating that the prospects of a large yield of peaches were never better than at present.

A stout red-faced gentleman, in a white button, blue coat, and buff vest, offered to wager a £10 note that he could close his eyes, and, by taste, name any kind of liquor in the house. The bet was taken, and the process of winning or losing commenced forthwith. "This is genuine port," said the fat gentleman, tasting from a wine glass.—"And this—is this whiskey," and so on thro' the hotel's "manifest." A wag then poured a few drops of water into the glass, and handed it to the connoisseur. "This is—ah—ah—this is (tasting it)—by Jupiter! gentlemen, I lose the bet! I never tasted this liquor before!"

According to a statement in *La Presse*, a Paris paper, the military land forces of all the powers of Europe form an effective total of \$4,162,214 men, of whom 2,581,285 belong to the six powers represented in the Congress of Paris.

"The bosom of America is open, not only to receive the opulent and respectable stranger, but the oppressed and persecuted of all nations and religions, whom we shall welcome to a participation in all our rights and privileges."—George Washington.

The citizens of Chambersburg have subscribed the full amount required for the erection of gas works. Would not the introduction of gas in Gettysburg pay? The inquiry could do no harm. We would risk a little, for one.

A friend of Cuvier once took the horns and hoofs of an ox and approached the bedside of the great naturalist, and awakening him from a sound sleep, announced himself as the devil, who had come to eat him. Cuvier rubbed his eyes and glanced at the nondescript, from horns to hoof, when he lay down and quietly remarked: "Horns, hoofs—granivorous—eat grass—you can't come it; go away!"—Chicago Journal.

The rector of Trinity Church, N. Y., estimates the whole property in its possession at \$10,000,000! Judge Jay shows it to be double that amount. There is no ecclesiastical corporation in England that has so much wealth in its possession, and it is questionable if another similar church organization in the world possesses so great an amount of monied means.

The American says Brigham Young "has only forty wives, and a fortune of three hundred thousand dollars." With fashions changing every thirty days, what is a fortune of three hundred thousand dollars among forty wives?

One of the clergymen in Brooklyn has forbidden the members of his congregation to sing the popular song, "Pop goes the Weasel," because one verse ends thus: "The preacher kissed the cobbler's wife—Pop goes the Weasel!" We think he is right, for the Preacher should not kiss the cobbler's wife, even in song.

A fellow down in Mississippi, who does not have much confidence in the honesty of Post Masters, wrote the following warning on the back of one of his letters, directed to a post office in Kentucky: "Now look here, all you post masters! I want you to be devilish particular with this document; it is a cash letter. Now look here, and see you don't break the seal." We guess Uncle Sam's boys were "devilish particular."

The charter elections in Cleveland, St. Louis and Milwaukee, have resulted in favor of the Democrats. In fact, "they make 'em all so, now!"

The Washington Star states that the President having received the new Minister from Nicaragua, has determined to prevent at all hazards, the departure of armed bands from the United States for Central America.

A Hamilton (C. W.) newspaper is out with a proposal that the people of Canada elect their governor instead of importing him.

Some ladies, riding recently in the neighborhood of Montreal, Canada East, met an Indian woman with a very pretty baby, nearly white. One of the ladies, stopping to admire the "pappose," exclaimed, "Surely, my dear woman, that isn't an Indian baby?" "Ough!" said the squaw, with the sullen indifference of the race—"Yes—some Indian; some soldier." "Drive on, coachman!" said the lady spitefully.

If our first pagelacks variety this week, are we not making up for it in these items? A fellow "out west," being asked what made him bald, replied that the "girls had pulled his hair out pulling him into their windows."

A bashful Yokel was paying his addresses to a gay lass of the country, who had long despaired of bringing things to a crisis. Yokel called one day when she was alone at home. After settling the merits of the weather, Miss said, looking slyly into his face: "I dreamed of you last night."

"Did you?—why now?" "Yes, I dreamed you kissed me." "Why now?—what did you dream your mother said?" "Oh, I dreamed she wasn't home."

A light dawned on Yokel's intellect, and directly something was heard to crack, perhaps it was Yokel's whip, perhaps not.

We should never remember the benefits we have conferred, nor forget the favors received.

Hiram Popp, injured at Hagerstown, Md., week before last, by a blow inflicted by D. Ridenour, Jr., has since died.

The price of a license to retail liquor in Demopolis, Ala., has been raised to \$10,000!—Liquor must command a high price down there.

The fruit crop of Kentucky, it is said, is likely to be large this summer.

It is stated that tourists arriving at Niagara Falls in large numbers, the hotels are filling up, and the place has assumed a summer like activity.

Ripe strawberries are in the market at Savannah, Georgia, and Charleston, South Carolina, and figs and peaches in New Orleans, Louisiana. So the papers say.

A lump of pure gold, worth \$113, it is stated, was found last week on a farm nine miles from Lynchburg, Va.

It is stated that Professors Davis and Cabell, at the University of Virginia, have been eminently successful lately in the application of ice as an anesthetic in painful surgical operations. Ice will soon preclude entirely the use of chloroform.

In England, farmers sometimes sow a bushel of timothy seed to the acre.

Jenny Lind's Letter a Counterfeit Note. How all rejoiced to read kind Jenny's note. A woman's sympathetic sob in every line! Alas, that Barnum should be forced to "quote" That note as forged—the sob's not Jenny-whine.

Punch indulges in the following conubial conundrum:

Which is of greater value, prythee, say, The Bride or Bridegroom?—must the truth be told? Alas! it must; the Bride is given away—The Bridegroom's often regularly sold.