

The Republican Compiler.

By HENRY J. STAHL.

"TRUTH IS MIGHTY, AND WILL PREVAIL."

TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR.

A Family Newspaper—Devoted to Literature, Agriculture, The Markets, Local and General Intelligence, Politics, Advertising, &c.

39th YEAR.

GETTYSBURG, PENNSYLVANIA: MONDAY, MARCH 23, 1857.

NO. 26.

Terms of the "Compiler."

The *Republican Compiler* is published every Monday morning, by HENRY J. STAHL, 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. Job Printing done, neatly, cheaply, and with dispatch. Office in South Baltimore street, directly opposite Wampler's Printing Establishment, one and a half squares from the Court-house, "Compiler" on the sign.

PUBLIC SALE.

THE Subscriber, intending to remove to the West, will sell at Public Sale, at his residence, in Cumberland township, Adams co., at Bremen's Mill, on *Thursday, the 31st day of March next*, the following Personal Property, viz: Mahogany and Common Bureaus, Mahogany Tables, Chairs, Sideboard, 8-day Clock, and 24-hour Clock, Bedsteads and Bedding, Carpets, Safes, Washstands, (Mahogany and Common,) Looking Glasses, Glass and Queensware, Baltimore Air-Tight Cooking Stove, and Ten-plate Stove, Copper and Iron Kettles, Meat Vessels, Wheelbarrow. Also, Bacon, Lard and Beef, by the pound; 1 Cow, Carriage and a great variety of other articles, too numerous to mention. Sale to commence at 9 o'clock, A. M., on said day, when attendance will be given and terms made known by Feb. 23, 1857. ISAAC NEELY.

Executor's Notice.

ISAAC RIDDLEMOSER'S ESTATE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Isaac Riddlemoser, late of Butler township, Adams co., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, residing in the borough of Gettysburg, he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement. JOEL B. DANNER, *Ex'r.* February 16, 1857. 6t

Administrator's Notice.

MARY SUMMERSVILLE'S ESTATE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Mary Summersville, late of Hampton, Adams county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, residing in the same place, he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement. JACOB AULABAUGH, *Adm'r.* February 9, 1857. 6t

Administrator's Notice.

GEORGE BULLION'S ESTATE.—Letters of administration on the estate of George Bullion, late of Mendell township, Adams county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, residing in the same township, he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement. JOHN HOFFMAN, *of Peter.* Feb. 16, 1857. Administrator.

Administrator's Notice.

ESTHER S. PACE'S ESTATE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Esther S. Pace, (formerly Dohler, of the borough of Gettysburg,) late of the county of McDonough, in the State of Illinois, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, residing in the borough of Gettysburg, he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement. WM. McCLEAN, *Adm'r.* March 2, 1857. 6t

Administrator's Notice.

JOSHUA BIEHL'S ESTATE.—Letters of administration de bonis non with the will annexed, on the estate of Joshua Biehl, late of Germany township, Adams county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, residing in the borough of Gettysburg, he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement. WM. McCLEAN, *Adm'r.* March 2, 1857. 6t

Turnpike Election.

THE Stockholders in the York and Gettysburg Turnpike Road Company are hereby notified that an ELECTION for officers of said road will be held at the Banking House of Charles Weiser, York, Pa., on *Thursday, the 26th day of March next*, between the hours of 2 and 3 o'clock, P. M. CHAS. WEISER, *Sec'y.* York, March 9, 1857. 3t

Attention, One and All!

GREAT SEA-SERPENT CAPTURED! SAMUEL WEAVER having provided himself with an entire new and costly apparatus, is now prepared to furnish Ambrotypes and Daguerreotypes, in every style of the art, which he will warrant to give entire satisfaction. His long experience and superior apparatus give him advantages seldom furnished by Daguerrean establishments out of the city. He has a large number of specimens at his Gallery, in Chambersburg street, which the public are requested to call and examine. Charges from 50 cents to \$10. Hours of operating from 8 A. M. to 4 P. M. Gold Lockets, Breastpins, suitable for miniatures, always on hand, at the very lowest prices. Children will not be taken for less than \$1.00. AMBROTYPES taken from one dollar and upwards, and in the best style. Dec. 22, 1856. 4t

100 Boxes new crop Bunch and Layer Raisins for sale at BARNES & AGNEW'S

York, Dec. 15, '56. 6t West Market st.

OH! CLOTH and Carpet Days, of all sizes,

for sale at BARNES & AGNEW'S, 6t West Market st.

Choice Poetry.

THE IMAGE OF TIME.

BY WALTER SCOTT.
"Why sit'st thou by that ruin'd hall,
Thou aged carle, so stern and gray?
Dost thou its former pride recall,
Or ponder how it passed away?"
"Know'st thou not the deep voice cried,
"So long enjoyed, so oft un-mused—
Alternate, in thy fickle pride—
Desired, neglected and abused!"
"Before my breath, like smoking flax,
Man and his marvels pass away,
And changing empires wane and wax,
Are founded, flourish, and decay."
"Behold thine hours—the space is brief,
While in thy glass the sand-grains shiver,
And measureless joy or grief,
When time and thou shalt part forever!"

Select Miscellany.

How Sandusky was Saved from Famine.

AN HISTORICAL REMINISCENCE.

One of the most agreeable duties of journalism is to chronicle the heroic deeds of those whom chance or unusual natural developments have rendered benefactors to the human race. It is part of our legitimate province to rescue the fame of such individuals from oblivion, and enacting the part of the historian, to hand their name, and the record of their achievements down to the admiration and gratitude of future generations. The village philanthropist, or the benefactor of a local community, is as much a part of the history of his time as the heroes of a state, or as the sacred goose whose gabbling at the rock Tarpeia saved Rome from the horrors of a sack. Our duty in the present instance is to relate a similar occurrence which transpired much nearer home.

Years ago, when the course of trade ran in a counter direction to what we now behold, owing to a severe drought, the city of Sandusky underwent all the horrors of a protracted famine. The water on the bar at the mouth of the Bay was so low that vessels were unable to reach the port, and as there was no land transportation at that time which could be relied upon in case of sudden emergency, it appeared as if Providence had forsaken the place entirely, and that its inhabitants must soon perish. For days and weeks their stock of provisions had gradually disappeared until soon all was gone, and their only reliance was upon the few fish which they were enabled to obtain from the waters of the Bay, and an occasional supply of game from the neighboring forest.

At the time of which we write the woods in that vicinity and in fact throughout the Western Reserve, were frequented by vast numbers of wild hogs, which obtained a beautiful sustenance and grew fat upon the slacks which everywhere abounded. These hogs were doubtless originally strays, but the sparseness of the population in the interior, and the rapidity with which they multiplied, rendered them strangers to man and very shy of his presence. During the drought, large drives of these animals wended their way to the lake, in the neighborhood of which they continued to remain. Sandusky Bay, in particular, was a favorite place of resort for them; in the waters of which they were accustomed to wallow, after slaking their thirst. Those who are acquainted with the locality of which we speak, will remember the annoyance to which the early settlers were exposed, in the shape of fine, red sand which covered the beach, and which, in times of high wind, was not only exceedingly troublesome, but dangerous. Thousands of hogs, in consequence of frequenting this spot, became totally blind; but still, with all the cunning which belongs to this perverse race in their natural state they continued to elude the hunters.

One day when the famine in the city was at its height, and when it was apparent that even the strongest must soon succumb, Joe B— took down his gun, and resolved to make a last effort to rescue his wife and little ones from a fate most horrible of which the mind has any conception. All day long had their sunken eyes and shriveled hands implored him in vain for bread—and, alas! he knew too well that not within the whole city was there a mouthful to be had, though he were to offer in exchange three times its weight in gold. Nerved to desperation, by this resolution, but still with feeble steps, he took his way to the forest, determined not to return without relief in some shape.

For a long time he hunted in vain, traversing miles of weary pathway, without so much as seeing a single evidence of animate nature, until he was on the point of yielding to despair. At this moment a noise, as of approaching footsteps, attracted his attention, & he paused, with every faculty rendered keen by hunger, to listen. Now and then came the tramping, and just as Joe, to screen himself from observation, took shelter behind a tree, a wild hog emerged from a thicket, advancing directly toward him, followed immediately by another and another still. The hunter, trembling with anxiety and excitement, raised his gun, but suddenly paused in astonishment at the singular phenomenon be-

fore him. The drove (drove there was) was approaching him in Indian file, and headed directly for the Bay. The second hog held in his mouth the tail of the first, the third that of the second, and so on, to the number of sixty and upwards; each was holding fast to the caudal appendage of his predecessor, and all were being led by the foremost of the drove, and he being the only one that could see, was thus conveying his afflicted companions.

The hunter comprehended the scene in a moment, and instantly decided upon his course. Raising his gun deliberately, he fired and severed the tail of the leader close to the roots. His affrighted leadership with a loud squeal, bounded into the thicket and disappeared, while his blind companions came to a dead halt. Joe quickly divested himself of his boots and crept stealthily up to the first of the band, which stood quietly holding in his mouth the amputated tail of his former conductor. This the hunter seized and commenced gently pulling it. First one hog started, then another, then another, until soon, like a train of cars, all were in motion, and without pausing to rest for a single instant, Joe led them into a huge pen near his residence, where they were soon slaughtered, and the city was saved.

Old Judge R— was in some respects a very remarkable man. He was never known to speak well of anybody; he never allowed anybody to be praised in his hearing without rebuking the eulogist, and picking some flaws in the character of the eulogized—whether it was John Somersfield or George Washington. Yet, the Judge, cold-hearted, selfish, and illiberal in the extreme, was reckoned a man of sterling integrity in all financial or other business matters, and for that reason, together with his undoubted good sense, enjoyed the confidence of the community. He was for many years Judge of Probate in his county, and filled the office to the satisfaction of the public. "How does it happen," inquired one of his townsmen of another. "It is a plain case enough; it is owing to the justice of his decisions.—He can't help being impartial, for he hates everybody just alike." The remark sounds like a joke, but it contained the real solution of the problem.

The Lord's Business.—Our friend Col. Harper, says the Knickerbocker for December, who did the city good service as mayor, (but whose tin parrotting around the Park fountain didn't prove a profitable investment,) is a good deal of a wag, and loves a joke as well as his dinner. We happened to be sitting in the counting room of the "brothers" one day, when there entered a sleek-looking gentleman, with a straight-collared, cut away coat, and a broad-brimmed drab hat. He advanced toward the Colonel: "Is Mr. Harper in?" "I'm one of them," said the ex-Mayor. "Well, sir, my name is Brian G. Hopkins. I am a minister of the Gospel. I want aid. I am on the Lord's business."—"The man who attends to the Lord's business," said the Colonel, without moving a muscle, "is out at present; he will be in at 2 o'clock!" This was the simple fact—all donations to religious and charitable societies being delegated to only one particular partner of the house.

Forty-two Years' Courtship.—We find in the New York Times the following marriage notice:

"At Wilmington, on the 29th of Feb., Asahel L. Beers, of Albany, N. Y., to Miss Ann Rider.—Their united ages are 124 years, and the courtship commenced forty-two years since."

A forty-two years' courtship! Why, during that time we have concluded one war with England, and almost had two more; have invented railroads and steam printing-presses; had a war with Mexico; invented the electric telegraph; brought out spirit-rapping and discovered the northwest passage; annexed Texas, and brought to light the gold of California; have extended our national area two or three hundred thousand square miles, and arrived at such a point of civilization as to appoint special corruption and investigating committees in Congress. What great results have been attained, all about us, during the forty-two years—it has taken the modest Mr. Beers to "pop the question!"

How to Sleep Comfortably.—We see some of our contemporaries assert that one or two layers of common newspaper placed between the quilts, or covering of a bed, will add much to the warmth and comfort of the occupant. Now we think this plan is worthless except under certain conditions. If the individual who sleeps and in these layers of newspaper has paid for his subscription and advertising, then his rest will be refreshing and his dreams delicious. But should the base wretch underneath the newspaper quilts owe the publisher one lonely, solitary "red cent," he will dream of double-barreled devils with shad-blank tails, and his blood will go down to the freezing point. This is bad enough, without the deprivation of his teeth, which will inevitably chatter out with the cold.

Shelby Webster, Esq., the late Secretary of President Pierce, is about to return to New Hampshire to practice law.

A Full Crop of Apples Every Year.

The experience of Mr. Pell, of Ulster co., N. Y., is invaluable as to the management of apple trees, and cannot be too often repeated. The following is from that gentleman: "For some years I have been experimenting upon the apple tree. Having an orchard of 2000 Newtown pippin apple trees, I have found it very unprofitable to wait for what is termed the bearing year, and consequently it has been my study to assist nature, so as to enable the trees to bear every year. I have noticed that the Newtown pippin bears more profusely than any other kind, and consequently requires intermediate years to recover itself by extracting from the atmosphere and earth the requisites to enable it to produce. If unassisted by art, the intervening year must necessarily be lost.

"Three years ago, in April, I scraped all the rough bark off a few of the apple trees in my orchard, and washed the trunks and limbs within reach with soft soap; trimmed out all the branches that crossed each other, early in June, and painted the wounded part with white lead, to keep out the moisture; then split open the bark, by running a sharp-pointed knife from the first set limbs, in the latter part of the same month, which prevents the tree from becoming bark-bound and gives the inner wood an opportunity of expanding. In July, I placed one peck of oyster shell lime around each tree, and left it piled about the trunk until November, when I dug the lime in thoroughly. The following year I collected from those trees 1700 barrels of fruit, some of which was sold at New York for \$1, and the balance in London at \$8 per barrel. Strange as it may appear, they are now (1854) literally heading to the ground with the finest fruit I ever saw, a specimen of which is before you. The other trees in my orchard not treated as above, are barren, next year being their bearing year."—N. T. Farmer and Mechanic.

Position of Posts.

Posts set in earth, particularly in loose sandy soil which allows the air to penetrate, are apt to decay very rapidly. Inverting the position, so that the sticks stand "the other side up with care," has long been known as inducing a considerably increased endurance, and has been often published, but never yet sufficiently introduced into practice. A correspondent of the Ohio Farmer gives the following facts in his experience, which may be of value:

"I put up, in the fall of 1844, some post and board fence. The posts, which were oak, were cut in January, saved two by three inches at the top, and two by six at the butt. I put them in the ground inverted from the way they grew, and packed with limestone. They are good and sound now. Posts of the same timber, set at the same time, packed with dirt, and without being inverted, are three-fourths rotted and worthless. I am now renewing my fences, with inverted posts and packing with limestone, at an additional cost of ten cents per panel; and I am sure that in fifteen years the increased cost over the ordinary fence will be saved by this method."

Another Poisoning Case in Massachusetts.

—Another case of poisoning is supposed to have occurred in Massachusetts—this time a wife by a husband. Mrs. Lavina Briggs died in Stoughton on the 27th ult., and circumstances have since transpired which led to the exhuming of the body, and an analysis of the contents of her stomach, when it was found that she had been poisoned by arsenic. Her husband, Husca Briggs, (who kept a shoe store,) and a young woman named Adaline Drake, a boarder in the house, have been arrested on suspicion.—Mrs. Briggs was about thirty years of age, and much respected. Her maiden name was Hardy, and she was a sister of the Miss Hardy the tall lady once exhibited in Boston by P. T. Barnum. The deceased and her husband did not live happily together, and for a year had occupied different sleeping apartments. They had been married eight years, and Miss Drake is a young woman of some personal attractions, it is said, whom Briggs invited to board with him—the price of board being disregarded by both parties. It was understood that she was to bind shoes as her employment.

Bleeding Kansas.—Let the people bear in mind (says the New Hampshire Patriot) that Kansas ceased to "bleed" as soon as the Presidential election was over, which proves that she was made to "bleed" for effect upon that election. Let them remember, also, that every statement and prediction of the Black Republicans in regard to the effect of Mr. Buchanan's election upon Kansas and slavery—every statement and prediction in regard to the slavery question—have proved utterly false and deceptive; while every position assumed by the Democracy has proved correct.

The entire cost of the new Court House in Cincinnati will be \$750,000. It will be finished in July.

There have been collected in Europe 20,000 specimens of insects which prey upon wheat.

The accounts from the growing wheat crop in Tennessee are very favorable.

Selling White Children.

WASHINGTON, Ill., Feb. 12, 1857.

Editor Day Book:—I lay before you a subject upon which I should like to see some comments from you in your valuable paper. It is this:

One Mr. C. V. M—, a noted abolitionist, a Baptist minister, and agent for the transportation of paupers from Five Point Mission, New York, has been bringing car loads of children (white children) to the western States and selling them out like brutes to (as he says) pay their expenses. Boys and girls are sold at from fifteen to fifty dollars, according to their quality. If the purchaser finds he has a good bargain he holds on to his servant; if not, he turns him off to shift for himself. The purchaser is under no obligation to take care of him. Here is a case in point:—Thomas Butler, a half-witted Irish boy, about fifteen years old, brought to this place by Mr. V. M. and sold to Mr. V. M.'s father, who kept him until he found him not very profitable, turned him off, and he has been forced to sleep in cars, stables, &c., and beg his bread; he has been kept sometimes by persons from suffering, who would apply to the overseer of the poor for pay; so on Mr. V.'s last visit to our State, we thought we would try the effect of the law upon him. Complaint being made by the overseer of the poor, Mr. V. was arrested, tried, and found guilty of bringing paupers into the State, for which he was fined one hundred dollars and costs. He is now preaching persecution to the people, which turns out greatly to his advantage. What is strange about the matter is that every abolitionist thinks that Mr. V. has been badly treated, and I am told the money pours in freely to carry on this traffic in human flesh: To see a negro taken from his mother and sold to a man bound by law to provide him, seems awful to them; but to see a child, a white child, kidnapped in the city of New York and brought to Illinois and sold to a man bound to keep him only as long as he thinks it profitable, and then to be turned out upon the cold charities of Illinois to beg, steal, or starve, seems to be perfectly humane and Christian-like. If you can expose these Five-Point Mission slave-dealers through your paper, I think you can do the cause much good.

We have for some time thought that many of our very humane people in New York, who pretend to be doing so much good in picking up street children, needed over-hauling. It is not very natural to suppose that two or three agencies here are engaged in this business solely as a question of philanthropy. It must pay somehow, and we presume the above is a "specimen" case. There are, doubtless, many children in such a large city as this who would be infinitely better off if they had good homes in the country; but whether their condition is improved by selling them to persons who are in no manner bound by law to provide for them is very doubtful. It is an easy matter to pick up children here and deceive them by fine stories about the country, and then place them with irresponsible parties who are not bound to look after their welfare. It is a singular fact, however, that this business is principally carried on in this city by abolitionists, who think it a horrible affair to sell little negroes, but who have not the same squeamishness about white children. We understand, however, that the business is very prosperous, and we suppose some persons are making a very handsome thing out of it.—"What trade has your father?" said an inquirer to a little boy. "Oh! he has no trade—he is a philanthropist," was the answer. Philanthropy pays, and sending children to the West is one of the ways to do it.—*Day Book.*

Children Stolen by Indians and Bears.

Some months since the Wisconsin papers gave a thrilling account of the loss of a child which had been carried off by a bear near Manitowoc. No traces of the child had been discovered, and the excitement was about dying away, when, on Wednesday of last week, in the same locality, a Mr. Woodward, living near Sandy Bay, had some difficulty with an Indian, whom he had fed nearly every day during the past winter, and kicked him out of doors. The next day his little girl, three years of age, was standing near the house, when an Indian sprang out of the thicket, clasped her in his arms and bounded away through the underbrush. Pursuit was commenced immediately, but up to Saturday without success, though information had been received which, it was hoped, would lead to the recovery of the child—an Indian and a squaw having been seen the day after the abduction carrying a child which was closely wrapped in a blanket, and was crying bitterly.

A Case of Obstancy.—The Madison, (N. C.) News says that in the jail of that place Wm. Hazard has spent the greater part of his life, having refused to pay a debt of \$25, or any portion of it, though he has money concealed. He refuses to accept his liberty, and is perfectly satisfied with imprisonment. His creditor pays his board, and is determined to keep him in jail until he agrees to pay the debt and all the incident expenses. All we have to say, they are "two fools well met."

Common Schools.

That scarcely anything in the way of public improvement can be suggested or effected without the disapproval of some fault-finding individuals, is very true; but that, through the negligence or incompetency of some of the officers who have the management of affairs in charge, many of our public institutions, not only illy subserv the ends desired, but are an unnecessary burden to the community, is a fact no less entitled to credit.

Thus it is to a considerable extent with our present common school system. That something should be done for the improvement of our common school system of education, has long been evident to most observant minds; and therefore, in view of this object, the Legislature of this State, on the 8th of May, 1854, passed an act providing for the establishment of a superintendency in every county in the State; which office should be filled by a County Superintendent, whose duties and manner of election are fully set forth in the 37th, 38th and 39th sections of the school law. As some efficient measures were very necessary, the County Superintendency, on account of the high recommendation given it by its friends, was looked upon as the happy means of bringing about an ultimate reform in the common school department; but alas, what must be the general disappointment, when, after a trial of nearly three years, and the expense of nearly a thousand dollars, not the least perceptible improvement has been effected—at least not in this (Franklin) district! As the 37th section of the school law requires the Superintendent to visit, as often as practicable, the several schools in his county, and to note the course and method of instruction and branches taught, and to give such directions in the art of teaching and the method thereof in each school, as by him (together with the Directors or Controllers) shall be deemed expedient and necessary, it was expected that he would make at least one round during the winter term of each year, so as to be able to make an accurate report of the same annually, and to that end he was voted the ample salary of three hundred dollars per annum.

This system having now been in operation nearly three years without any apparent improvement in the schools—at least in a majority of those in the country, it is but just and proper to inquire into the cause of the ill success attending it, and to offer suggestions for future amelioration. Owing, I suppose, to the law limiting the number of the County Superintendent's visits to as many as are "practicable," triennial visitations are found to be most convenient and economical—the benefit of which visit our schools enjoyed two years ago, and the observations then made by the County Superintendent still serve for making reports, as is evident from the fact that there is a school in this district, established since his last tour, and now near the close of the second winter term, not enumerated by him.

Since the County Superintendency has been established, the great difficulty in this district is to procure competent men to act as Directors; the principal reason given for declining to serve in that capacity being generally to the following effect: "If the County Superintendent, whose duty it is to see that the provisions and requirements of the law are carried to their full extent, and who is paid for that purpose, will not exert his influence and authority in promoting the object for which he was elected, we shall have nothing to do with a post for which we may expect no remuneration for our time and labor but an occasional shower of abuse and as many enemies as one could shake a stick at."

Indeed, so negligent of their duties have the Directors of this district become, that the president, notwithstanding the numerous calls for meetings which he issued, has been unable, so far as I am aware, to assemble a quorum for six months. Now, is it not necessary, under such a state of things, that something should be done?

If the County Superintendent's salary is too small to enable him to engage in his work more actively, would it not be better to have it increased? Or, if thought more expedient, he had better be dispensed with, and the amount paid him annually equally divided among the District Directors throughout the county, so that, for every day they lose in attending to their official duties, they may receive a small compensation.

And until provision is made entitling Directors to pay, we cannot expect much from that quarter.

It is hoped that some active, influential persons throughout the county will take the matter in hand and devise some plan of setting things to a better tune. S. Cashtown, Pa.

A New Use of the Magnetic Telegraph.—The Scientific American states that a heavy wholesale house in New York has put up wires and established a direct telegraphic communication with one of the "mercantile agencies" of that city. Every new customer presenting himself is duly endorsed by a favorable report through this medium, before a sale is completed. It has required considerable time heretofore to send a clerk in person, but the improved system, while one partner is showing off the goods, the other retires, checks a few strokes, and returns—owns him worth \$8,000 clear; failed once, five years ago, and returns to assist in bowing and assuring the stranger, that he can have the goods on any terms he chooses.