

THE COMPILER.

A DEMOCRATIC AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

By H. J. STAHL.

"TRUTH IS MIGHTY, AND WILL PREVAIL."

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

39TH YEAR.

GETTYSBURG, PENN'A.: MONDAY, JULY 27, 1857.

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TERMS OF THIS PAPER.

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REGISTER & RECORDER.

TO THE Voters of Adams County.—Fellow Citizens: Being encouraged by numerous friends, I offer myself for your consideration as a candidate for the office of Registrar and Recorder at the next election. (Subject to the action of the Democratic County Convention.) I shall be pleased to receive your support and suffrages. Should I be nominated and elected, I pledge myself to discharge the duties of the office with fidelity and impartiality.

ZACHARIAH MYERS.
Tyrono tp., April 27, 1857.

REGISTER & RECORDER.

TO THE Independent Voters of Adams County.—Fellow Citizens:—The undersigned offers himself to your consideration as a candidate for the office of Registrar and Recorder of Adams County, (subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention,) and respectfully solicits your support and suffrages. Should I be nominated and elected, my colleagues shall be discharged to the duties of the office with fidelity and impartiality.

JOHN L. GUBERNATOR.
Conowago tp., April 27, 1857.

REGISTER & RECORDER.

TO THE Voters of Adams County.—At the request of numerous friends, I offer myself as a candidate for the office of Registrar and Recorder, at the next election, (subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.) Should I be nominated and elected, I pledge myself to discharge the duties of the office to the best of my ability.

WM. OVERBEER.
Hendersville, June 8, 1857.

REGISTER & RECORDER.

TO THE Voters of Adams County.—Fellow Citizens:—Encouraged by the solicitations of numerous friends, I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Registrar and Recorder, subject to the decision of the Adams County Convention. Should I be nominated and elected, I pledge myself to discharge the duties of the office with promptness and fidelity.

DAVID MCGREARY.
Munsey tp., April 6, 1857.

SHERIFFALTY.

TO THE Voters of Adams County.—Encouraged by numerous friends, I offer myself as a candidate for the office of SHERIFF at the next election, (subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.) I should be pleased to be elected and to discharge the duties of said office with promptness and fidelity.

SAMUEL SPANGLER.
Mountpleasant tp., April 20, 1857.

SHERIFFALTY.

TO THE Voters of Adams County.—Encouraged by numerous friends, I offer myself as a candidate for the office of SHERIFF at the next election, (subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.) Should I be elected, I pledge myself to discharge the duties of the office with promptness and fidelity.

ISAAC LEPPEE.
Chimberland twp., April 13, 1857.

The Muse.

THE GOLDEN RULE.

BY SIDNEY DYER.

In the bustle of life, when the truth of the world is tried by selfish control; When, where, there is a refuge to shield and impart True light to a heaven-born soul? O, cease not to seek what the wisest would do, Their wisdom ne'er found such a gem: "All things that ye would men should do unto Do ye even so unto them."

If dark wave of trouble has swept o'er a soul, And a cry has gone forth for relief, Ne'er pause ere ye give, nor try charity date, Lest thou add a new pang to the grief. Still follow the rule that is changeless and true, And ne'er will thy conscience condemn: "All things that ye would men should do unto Do ye even so unto them."

Story Book.

The Outpost.

A TALK OF FRONTIER LIFE.

Towards the latter part of the year 1751, the French, aided by vast bodies of Huron and Iroquois Indians, had begun to make themselves very disagreeable neighbors to the British and American colonists in northern Virginia, Ohio and the northwest portions of the State of New York.—The French, by their encroachment on the frontier, and the Indians by their numerous forays, and savage barbarity to all who were unfortunate enough to fall into their hands.

To put a stop to these aggressive proceedings, numerous bodies, both of the "regulars" and the colonial militia, were dispatched to the several points assailed, and among the rest Col. Henry Innes, with a company of thirty men, among whom were a party of some dozen Virginia riflemen, was ordered to occupy a small outpost, or log fort, which at this period stood within a few miles of the north fork of the Allegheny river.

Having arrived safely at their quarters, the little company set about righting up the old post to make it as comfortable as circumstances would permit, and this being done, and order once more restored, sentries were placed at all the advanced points of the station, while the strictest vigilance was both enjoined and exercised by day and by night.

Among the Virginia riflemen who had volunteered into the company, was a tall, manly, fine-looking young fellow, who from his fatal and warlike skill as a marksman, had received the somewhat awe-inspiring nom de guerre of "Death." But with whatever justice this name had been applied to him for his skill, his disposition certainly entitled him to no such terror spreading epithet. On the contrary, he was the very life of the company.

do so, and Col. Innes, not wishing to sacrifice the lives of his men by compelling them to go, enjoined double caution to the remainder of the sentinels, and left the fatal post unoccupied for a night or two.

Two or three reconnoitering parties, however, were sent off round the neighborhood, in the hope of finding some clue to the mystery, or obtaining some intelligence of the enemy, but they had each of them returned as they started, with no reward for their trouble save weary bones.

It was on the third night of the desertion of the post, that our hero, Death, was returning to the fort after paying a visit to Stanhope Farm. The moon was up, but her light was nearly obscured by the dense masses of clouds which at every few minutes were driven by a pretty stiff breeze over her face, while the huge trees, now all in full leaf, cracked and groaned, and beat their feet furiously to and fro, as the heavy gusts ran whistling in among their branches.

Col. Innes sat reading alone in his private apartment, when an orderly entered and informed him that one of the men wished to see him.

"Send him in," said the Colonel; and at the next minute our friend, Death, had entered and made his best bow to his commanding officer.

"Well, what scrape have you been getting into now?" said the Colonel, when he saw who the visitor was.

"None, Colonel," replied Death, "but I have come to ask a favor."

"Let us hear it," said the Colonel; "and we will then see what we can do."

"Well, Colonel, it is simply this—if you will put the 'riders' under my orders, to-night, and let me occupy the deserted post, I will not only clear up the mystery of the disappearance of the four sentries, but make the post tenable for the future."

"But how?" said the Colonel, in intense surprise.

"I guess, Colonel," answered Death, "you had better let me have the men, and order us off, and I'll tell you the whole affair after. I promise you that not one shall receive even a scratch; that is, if they will follow my directions implicitly."

"You are a strange man," said the Colonel, "but I think I will let you have your own way this time. When do you intend to start?"

"In about an hour's time," answered Death.

"Very well, I will give you the necessary orders, so that you can start when you think proper. And what is more, if you perform all that you have promised, and don't cause me to repent having humored you, you shall have poor Campbell's place."

Hector Campbell was a brave but very headstrong young Scotchman, who had occupied the post of lieutenant at the fort. In a sudden frolic of daring he had volunteered to stand sentry at the spot from which three sentries had already so mysteriously disappeared, and he paid for his rashness with his life.

lone, still and solemn appearance it had worn previous to their arrival.

The little company had begun to grow impatient, and Death, himself, to fear that the Indians had either rused or made the attempt, or else changed their plan of attack, when suddenly his quick eye detected the form of one of his crafty foes in a crouching position from the deep shadow which the lofty trees threw far up the pass.

"Three—six—nine—twelve—thirteen," counted Death, as one after another they emerged in single file from the wood, and with quick eat like stealthiness of movement, advanced up the pass; their rifles in trail, and their faces rendered still more hideous and ferocious looking by the grotesque by the dense masses of clouds which at every few minutes were driven by a pretty stiff breeze over her face, while the huge trees, now all in full leaf, cracked and groaned, and beat their feet furiously to and fro, as the heavy gusts ran whistling in among their branches.

The foremost of the band, whose commanding stature, wolf-teeth collar, and eagle tail, at once proclaimed him as chief, had advanced until he was directly opposite the bush in which Death was hid, when the latter with startling distinctness suddenly initiated the cry of a night owl and discharged his rifle.

Eight of the Indians fell by the volley which the remaining riflemen now poured in upon them, but strange to say, one of the five who did not fall, was the chief whom Death had aimed at. This unusual event was owing to the following cause: the branch of the bush on which he had stood his arm in firing, had suddenly yielded the moment he discharged his piece, thus rendering harmless his otherwise menacing aim.

Uttering an imprecation at his ill luck, Death sprang down the bank with the rest of his companions, and one bound he reached the side of the Iroquois chief. They grappled and at length heaved heavily to the ground, clasped in a fearful embrace, and darting glances of savage hatred at each other beneath their knitted and scowling brows.

"Keep off!" shouted Death, as he saw one or two of his companions in the act of stooping to assist him, "keep off! and if he masters me, let him go."

Over and over they rolled, writhing and straining, but seemingly neither obtaining any advantage over the other.

At last the head of the Iroquois suddenly came in contact with the point of a rock that protruded from the bank, stunning him so that he relaxed his vice grip of Death's throat; and the latter, thus released, springing to his feet, finished his career by bringing the heavy breach of his rifle with sledge hammer force down upon his head.

The remaining four Indians had been likewise dispatched; and the victorious riflemen (none of whom received any wound worth mentioning) now sent up such a shout of triumph for their victory, that the echoes of the old wood rung with it for minutes after.

As Col. Innes had promised, Death was promoted to the vacant post of lieutenant; and now, dear reader, we beg to inform you that our hero and that uncompromising veteran, Gen. Morgan, of Revolutionary notoriety, were one and the same individual.

About a fortnight after this eventful night, Stanhope Farm became the scene of as much mirth, good eating, and dancing, as could possibly be disposed of during that twenty-four hours, and though we think it will be almost superfluous to do so, we will add, that the cause of this "merry-making" was the marriage of the beautiful Hester Stanhope with Lieutenant Henry Morgan.

Fifty Cents on a Dollar.

A gentleman in Twelfth street, who is in the habit of sending his boots out to be blacked, could not find his polished undertakings one day last week. He sent his little son to the darkey's cellar, but he returned, saying it was shut up. The gentleman went himself in his slippers, and after rapping some time he heard a noise inside. Presently a window opened and "Cuffy's head poked through."

"I want my boots," said the gentleman.

"Sorry to inform you, massa, dat you can't hab um," replied Cuff. "Fac's, 's 's give out, bursted, failed, broke, cleaned out, jammed up, split, is."

"But, Cuff," said the gentleman, "I can't help that. I must have my boots."

Cuff finding his customer rather riled up, poked one of the boots out of the window and said: "Massa, I isn't tellin' no lie, I is clean bust and no mistake. I istaken 'tentry of you 's fees, and as I 'bervo on the honor of a gentleman, dat I shall be able to pay fifty cents on a dollar, I is willin' to gib you yours now. Dar it am. Take de boot."

So saying he slammed the window, leaving our friend to go home in his slippers, with one boot in his hand—his fifty cents on a dollar.—Dollars News-paper.

Good Backers.

An Incident of Spiritualism.—A long bearded customer recently entered a spiritualist book-store in New York city, and asked for a quantity of books to his part of the country, "away out west," where he represented that he could soon sell them, as he was assured by the "invisible." The enterprising bookseller was of course delighted with this prospect of a sale; but his enthusiasm was somewhat dampened when the long bearded gentleman remarked that he had no money, and wanted the books entirely on credit. "Are you responsible?" was the natural inquiry of the merchant.

"Perfectly."

"What evidence of your reliability can you furnish?"

"I have the best of backers—men whose names you know well."

The merchant's countenance brightened. "Very well," said he, "let us see your papers."

Thereupon the customer presented the following document:—"To whom it may concern:—We the undersigned, having been acquainted spiritually with Mr. _____, of _____, Wisconsin, for many years, recommend him as perfectly reliable, and would not be afraid to trust him to any amount."

GEORGE WASHINGTON,
THOMAS JEFFERSON,
HENRY CLAY,
THOMAS PAINE,
JOHN MILTON, and others.

Through Jane E. _____, medium.

The bookseller remarked that the backers were good if the medium was reliable; but he thought, on the whole, he would prefer to keep the books.—The customer thereupon denounced the bookseller as an impostor, telling him that he did not believe his own doctrines, and that the spirit would expose his duplicity to the world. Of this he felt assured by the spirit of prophecy within him. The bookseller was not convinced.

Original Anecdote of Burns.—As Lord Crawford and Lord Boyd were one day walking over the lands in Ayrshire, they saw Burns plowing in a field hard by.

Lord Crawford said to Lord Boyd, "Do you see that rough looking fellow across there with the plow? I'll lay you a wager you cannot say anything to him that he will not make a rhyme of."

"Done," said the other, and immediately going up to the hedge Lord Boyd cried out "Bugh."

Burns stopped at once, leaned against the plow, and surveying the assistant from head to foot, he quickly answered:—"It's not Lord Crawford, but Lord Boyd, O' grace and manners he is toid—Just like a bull among the rye, Cries 'bough!' at folk as they go by."

The wager was of course won.

The finances of the editor of a Kentucky paper being in rather a questionable condition, he thus applies to his exhibitor a small piece of a lengthened scroll—a score of his tails in full tension, twice told, couldn't cover it.

"Friends, we are almost penniless—Job's turkey was a millionaire compared with our present depressed treasury—To-day, if the price of salt was two cents a barrel, we couldn't buy enough to pickle a jay bird!"

If that don't bring the ingrate delinquents up to the scratch, nothing will. "Pay the printer," we have said a thousand times, and we say it again.—The crime ought to be considered felony! "Thou shalt not muzzle the ox"—duf ced.

"An old-op of all kinds of tight," says an old chap who "has been there" the worst tight is the money-tight—the squeeze is so painfully crushing. A whiskey-tight may be slept off in a few hours, a tight gaiter can be replaced by slippers, a tight corset (the ladies understand) can be loosened at pleasure, all manner of tightes can be overcome but that detestable of all tightes, the tightness of money. Oh, for a sight to remove the blight caused by purses tight, that men may calmly sleep in the night, in the morning awake all right and find money less tight.

"What's the best to prevent old maids from despairing?"

"Pairing."

Sharp Practice.

A few days since a person, genteelly dressed, was observed standing at a window of a respectable jeweller on Broadway, New York, as if admiring the rich work for sale inside. He had an umbrella placed carelessly under one arm, and while he was gazing another individual who was passing, apparently prompted by a love of mischief, contrived adroitly to thrust the umbrella through the glass, and escaped, while the unfortunate man stood on the spot stupefied with astonishment. A clerk rushed out and demanded why he had broken the window; he denied that he had done it, but appearances were against him, and he was obliged to enter the store to settle the affair. The proprietor of the establishment demanded payment for the damage done, and when the other talked of his complete innocence, threatened to send for the police. The pane of glass was strong plate, and cost \$10.

"It's enormous," said the unfortunate.

"I paid it, and you must," replied the jeweller.

"Here is a dollar," said the stranger. "Send for the constable!" indignantly ejaculated the man of metal. He was inexorable, and the other at length submitted, complaining bitterly, but observing justly that a gentleman couldn't go to a police office for a trifle. He took out a roll of bank notes, some hundred and some fifty dollar ones, gave one of the latter to the pained jeweller, and received \$40 as his balance, and retired. A friend stepped into the store shortly after—the occurrence was mentioned, and the note shown as corroborating proof; it was counterfeit. The jeweller has not told the story since.

No Doubt of It.—A late number of the Stark county, Ohio, Democrat, says: "John Harris, Esq., an old and high-spirited citizen of this city and a bitter opponent of the Democracy, returned from Kansas a few days ago, and says the Republicans there are making every effort to have Kansas a slave State, while the Southern men generally are in favor of it being free."

The object of this is apparent, remarks the Pittsburg Post. "If Kansas is made a slave State, the Republicans will continue their 'shrieking,' but if she becomes a free State, then the last plank is knocked out of the Republican platform.

The value of brains is rarely over-estimated by those who do not possess them. At the recent Commencement of Antioch College, the President, HORACE MANN, stated that he had received a letter from a young man in Indiana, who had been invited to deliver a Fourth of July oration, asking him to write his speech for him, closing his application by offering two dollars for the production.

The Portland Argus says, the man, who planted early peas which, in less than ten days, were two feet higher than his head, was in an erect position when the measure was taken, and stands over 5 feet 6 inches in his shoes. Then he has pulled the peas up by the roots and hung them up on the rafters.

A young man was conversing in a public house of his abilities and accomplishments, and boasting a great deal of his mighty performances. When he had finished, a Quaker quietly observed: "There is one thing thou canst not do: thou canst not tell the truth."

Visitors at Niagara Falls will remember a staircase on the west side of Goat Island, called the "Biddle Staircase." Some one asked a friend of ours why it was called by that name. "Because it wound up the bank," was the answer.

An eminent London speculator, on witnessing the brilliant success of the electric light, as recently employed in Paris for the illumination of the night works at the Lyons, was heard to exclaim, with deep feeling:—"By Jove! all I have got to say is, if I held any shares in the moon, I'd sell out!"

Philosophers say, that shutting the eyes makes the hearing more acute. A wag suggested that this accounts for so many crossed eyes at church.

Some graceless scamp says: "It is woman, and not her wrongs, that should be redressed!" That fellow ought to suffer the torment of being invited out to tea.

When a daughter remarks: "Mother, I would not hire help, for I can assist you to do all the work in the kitchen," set it down that she will make a good wife.

A clergyman asked of his scripture pupils whether "the leopard could change his spots?" "To be sure," replied Billy, "when he gets tired of one spot he goes to another."

A thief broke out of jail on the Sabbath, but being captured, told the policeman that he might have escaped, but he had conscientious scruples about traveling on Sunday.

The land sales by the Illinois Central Company the first week in July amounted to \$121,616. Thus far for the year 1857 the sales foot up \$2, 795,582.

There is a mule near Billingsburg, Ireland, that is 59 years old, the reason of his living so long is the fact that he is too stubborn to die.

"Roasting-ears" have made their appearance in market at Lynchburg, Va.

Constitutional Amendments.

The proposed amendments to the Constitution of Pennsylvania, are again published in the newspapers of the several counties. They are the same that were published last year; and, having been approved by two successive Legislatures, the next step toward their adoption will be their submission to a vote of the people at the October election. The amendments are four in number, and the vote will be taken for or against each one separately.

The First Amendment relates to the public debt, and proposes the following salutary provisions:

1. That the State Debt shall never exceed \$750,000, except in cases of war, invasion, or insurrection, or for the purpose of relieving the present debt.
2. A Sinking Fund shall be provided, sufficient to pay the interest on the existing State debt, and to reduce the principal \$250,000 a year.
3. The credit of the Commonwealth shall not in any manner be pledged or loaned to any individual or corporation, nor shall the Commonwealth become a stockholder in any corporation.
4. The Commonwealth shall not assume the debt of any county, city, borough, or township, or of any corporation, unless the same was contracted to aid the State in time of war.
5. No county, city, or other municipal corporation shall become a stockholder in, or loan its credit to any company or corporation whatever.

The Second Amendment provides against the needless division of counties, by prohibiting the erection of any new county containing less than 400 square miles, and requiring the express assent of the voters of such county, which shall cut off over one-tenth of its population.

The Third Amendment relates principally to Philadelphia, and proposes to amend the first Article of the Constitution, by striking from its several sections the words which recognize the separate municipal existence of the old city of Philadelphia.

This amendment also proposes some changes in the mode of apportioning the State for Representatives; the most important of which is that it will allow the city of Philadelphia—and any city with taxable population sufficient for two Representatives—to be divided into single Representative Districts.

The Fourth Amendment proposes a new section to the Constitution, in which the power of the Legislature to alter, revoke or repeal any charter of incorporation, (which of course it possesses, by virtue of its sovereignty, although some affect to dispute it) is expressly declared.

Know Nothing Legislation.

The Know Nothings when in a large majority in our State Legislature two years since, passed a law that no devise or bequest made by a testator to a religious, charitable or benevolent institution, should be valid, unless the last will and testament containing such devise or bequest had been made and executed at least thirty days before the death of the testator. The charge had been made that Roman Catholic Priests envenomed the death beds of the members of their church, and extorted from the dying, legacies for their churches and other religious institutions. Of course the law was general, but the Know Nothings put it on the statute book to meet the cases of the Catholic Church. Strange enough, the first place this law takes effect is in the case of a benevolent Protestant institution of learning—Weston School, Chester county. This establishment belongs to the Orthodox friends, and they there educate youth having membership, or a birth-right in their society, at a merely nominal price. A member of the Society of Friends, named Maxwell, recently died and left by will \$60,000 to Weston School. The testator died before his will was thirty days old, the case was carried to the Supreme Court and the decision is that Weston School loses the \$60,000. "One thing is certain, that the Know Nothing legislation has not been of much pecuniary value to the Society of Friends."

Narrow Escape from a Great Explosion.—The Kingston Journal states that the other day a sloop lying at Wilbur, laden with 200 barrels of lime, spring leaked. There were a hundred barrels of blasting powder stowed away with the lime, which was slacked and set fire to the barrels, scorching some of the powder kegs. Resolute men, however, prevented the blow up by removing the powder, at the imminent hazard of life. They must have been smart characters who stowed the lime and powder together.

Monument to a Minister.—A Monument, purchased by the citizens of Portsmouth, Va., to be erected over the grave of Rev. Francis Devlin, pastor of the Catholic Church there, was put up on Friday. This heroic minister full a victim to the pestilence of 1855, and inscriptions, perpetuating the fact, are engraved on the stone. The monument cost \$1,100, and is 20 feet high.

The most magnificent set of diamonds in the Two Sicilies—those of the Duchess of Savigliano, daughter of Gen. Filangieri, valued at \$45,000—were lately stolen at Naples.

Eggs, it is said, can be better preserved in corn meal than in any other preparation yet known.—Lay them with the small end down, and if undisturbed, they will be as good at the end of the year as when packed. "Another very good method is to freeze them well. In this way they may be kept throughout the winter."

Necessity—hence invention.