

TERMS OF THIS PAPER.

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THE COMPILER.

A Democratic, News and Family Journal.

By H. J. STAHLER.

"TRUTH IS MIGHTY, AND WILL PREVAIL."

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

40TH YEAR.

GETTYSBURG, PA.: MONDAY, MARCH 15, 1858.

NO. 25.

The Poet's Corner.

An American Poet.

It was a grand day in the old chivalric time, the wine circling around a board in a noble hall and the sculptured walls rang with sentiment and song.

The lady of each knightly heart was pledged aloud by name, and many a syllable significant of love had been uttered, until it came St. Leon's turn, when, lifting the sparkling cup on high—

"I drink to one," he said, "Whose image never may depart, Deep grave in this youthful heart, Till memory is dead.

To one whose love for me shall last, When lighter passions long have passed, So holy is, and true;

To one whose love hath longer dwelt, More deeply fixed, more keenly felt, Than any pledged to you."

Each guest upstart at the word, And laid a hand upon his sword, With fury flashing eye;

And Stanley said: "We crave the name, Whose love you count so high."

St. Leon paused, as if he would, Not breathe her name in careless mood, Thus lightly to another:

Then bent his noble head as though To give that word the reverence due, And gently said, "My Mother."

Select Miscellany.

A Beautiful Truth.—Benj. F. Taylor, the author of "January and June," once said that "she who has been a good daughter, a loving wife and an old-fashioned mother, is pretty near ready for an entrance into the Kingdom of Heaven. A home without a girl in it is only half built; it is an orchard without blossoms, and a spring without song. A house full of sons is like Lebanon with its cedars, but daughters by the fireside, are like the roses in Sharon."

Boys Out at Night.—We find the following truthful paragraph in one of our exchanges, under the caption of "Boys Out at Night:"

"Night raining is ruinous to the morals of boys in all instances. They acquire, under the cover of night, an unhealthy state of mind; bad, vulgar, and profane language, a lawless and riotous bearing. Indeed, it is in the streets after nightfall, that boys principally acquire the education of the bad, and capacity for becoming rowdy, dissolute men."

Peaceful Policy Better than War.—When Commodore Perry went to Japan it was contended that he could do no good unless he used force to make the Japanese receive him, and even now Commissioner Reed is ridiculed by some of the newspapers for not joining in the war against China. Com. Perry, instead of sending the Japanese shells and cannon balls to show his tender regard for them, sent the Emperor a model of a locomotive and a magnetic telegraph. The Emperor was so much pleased with his present that he has sent his nephew to learn something more of the nation which uses such improvements. If a show of friendliness for the Japanese can break down its exclusive policy, what may not a similar respect for the rights of the Chinese effect in removing its opposition to foreigners?

Pride is as loud a beggar as want, and a great deal more sneaky. When you have bought one fine thing you want ten more, that your appearance may be all of a piece; but it is easier to suppress the first desire, than to satisfy all that follow it.—Franklin.

What is to Become of Mexico?—The London Times says: There is not a statesman who would wish to see Great Britain hamper herself with an inch of Mexican ground. Let the U. States enjoy the advantages and responsibility of ownership, and our merchants will be content with the trade that may spring out of it. The capacity of the Mexican population for appreciating a constitutional rule is not so remarkable that we should volunteer to administer it."

The Leviathan.—A correspondent wants to get an idea of the size of the Leviathan—something by which he can realize the length and breadth of her deck. Let him stand on Baltimore street, say opposite Holliday, and look towards Calvert, which distance will give him the length of her deck. Imagine Baltimore street, including the pavements, to be half as wide again as it is, and thus he will have the breadth of the deck. The length is 691 feet, or an eighth of a mile, which is 600 feet. Thus a walk of four times around the deck is a promenade of a mile.—Balt. Sun.

Wouldn't Discount.—A man named Malo, of Montreal, had a note against a man, with four good endorsers, for \$5,000. He presented it for payment, when the maker swallowed it. He was arrested, taken to the Police, and a doctor sent for, and he was forced to swallow an emetic in the hope to make him disgorge the note—but the note would not come up, but remained in a fair way for digestion.—Buff. Express.

"Gouge on Banking," is the title of a work issued from the press. A contemporary remarks that "Ben on Gouge's" would be an appropriate title for a work setting forth the operations of the present system.

I WOULD BE A BOY AGAIN.

We talk of Adam and Eve as having been, before the fall, in a very happy condition, but one thing they missed, they were never children.—Correspondent Albany Register.

True. We never thought of that.—Adam never played marbles. He never played "hokky." He never skated on a pond, or played "ball," or rode down hill on a hand sleigh.—And Eve, she never made a play-house, she never took tea tables set out with tea things; she never rolled a hoop or jumped a rope, or pieced a baby quilt, or dressed a doll. They never played "blind man's buff," or "pass ways a corner," or "hurlly hurlly," or any of the games with which childhood sports itself.

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THE IRON HORSE AS SEEN BY A GREEN ONE.

"When we got to the depot, went around to look at the iron horse. Thund'ration! it wasn't no more like a horse than a meetin' house. If I was goin' to describe the animal I'd say it looked like—darned if I know what it looked like, unless it was a regular he devil, snortin' smoke all around, and pantin', and heavin' and swellin', and chawin' up red coals like they was good. A fellow stood in a house like, feelin' him all the time; but the more he got the more he wanted, and the more he snorted. After a spell the feller caught him by the tail, and great Jerio! he set up a yell that split the ground for more'n a mile and a half, and the next mornin' I found my legs a waggin' and myself at t'other end of the string of 'rebels. I wasn't skeered, but I had three chills and a stroke of the palsy in less than five minits, and my face had a curious brownish yellow green bluish color in it, which was perfectly unaccountable. 'Well,' says I, 'comment is super fluous,' and I took a seat in the nearest wagin or car, as they call it—a consarned long, steamboat lookin' thing, with a string of peevs down each side, big enough to hold about a man and a half. Just as I set down, the horse hollered twice and started off like a streak, pitchin' me head first at the stomach of a big Irish woman, and she gave a tremendous grunt, and then caught me by the head, and crammed me under the seat; the cars was a jumptin' and tennin' along at night on to forty thousand miles an hour, and every body was a bobbin' up and down like a mill saw, and every wretch on 'em had his mouth wide open and like they was laffin', but I could not hear nothin', the cars kept up such a racket. Bimely they stopped all at once, and I such another lough but not out o' them passengers as I never heard before—'Laffin' at me, too, that's what made me mad as thunder, too. I rise up, and shakin' my fist at 'em, says I, 'Ladies and gentlemen, look a here! I'm a peaceable stranger, and away went the darned train like small-pox in the town, jerkin' me down in the seat with a whack like I'd been thrown from the moon, and their cursed mouths flopped open, and the fillers went to bobbin' up and down again. I put on an air of magnanimous contempt like, and took no more notice of 'em, and very naturally went to bobbin' up and down myself."

In the Massachusetts Legislature resolutions were lately introduced to amend the Constitution of the State, so as to prohibit naturalized citizens from voting until two years after they had become citizens. A negro is allowed to vote upon six months residence, and there is no intention of changing that law. In the debate on the resolutions Hon. Caleb Cushing, Democrat, among other things said:

"Mr. Speaker—I you—gentlemen of the House of Representatives, belong to that excellent white race, the consummate impersonation of intellect in man, and of loveliness in woman, whose power and whose privilege it is, wherever they may go, and wherever they may remain, to Christianize and to civilize, to command and to obey—to conquer and to reign. I admit to an equality with me, sir, the white man—a my blood and race—whether he be a Saxon of England or the Celt of Ireland. But I do not admit as my equals either the red man of America, or the yellow man of Asia, or the black man of Africa."

The loud and continual applause from the spectators in the galleries, that greeted Mr. Cushing on the delivery of the above, is strong evidence that the practical good sense of the people will continue to be, as it has been, proof against the negro-quality views held by the Chase, Giddings, and that class of politicians.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A boy out West entered a neighbor's house weeping bitterly.

"What's the matter, Johnny?" was the sympathetic enquiry.

"Dad's dead!" was the reply, and the boy's tears started afresh—"they're goin' to—(boo-hoo-hoo!)—bury him to-morrow, and I know (boo-hoo!) that I shall never get over it."

At this point the crying ceased, and the boy's eyes rested with apparent interest on something above the mantelpiece. Suddenly he exclaimed, in a tone of surprise and admiration:

"Thunderation! Mr. Jones, ain't that a bully rifle! Whard' yer git it?"

Rather a Salty Lake.—There is a lake 200 miles long, between Corpus Christi and Brazos Santiago, so salt that a skiff cannot proceed but about 50 miles from the latter place, because of large, solidified cakes extending clear across the passage—so says a writer in the Plaquemine Sentinel, who has visited it.—The same writer adds that on the side of the mainland, crystallized salt is to be seen piled up in blocks, one upon another, and shining in the sun like glaciers.

In a town on the line of Essex and Middlesex counties, Miss, a hen-house was entered and robbed.—The next morning the owner missed his biddies, but discovered the portmanteau of the thief containing sixty dollars and his name, lying on the floor! No questions were asked. The hen-fancier is said to pass for a respectable and honest citizen.

Want of Domesticity in Kansas.—A letter from Kansas says that servant girls are the scarcest article in Kansas, especially in Leavenworth, where they can readily get \$15 per month.

ANECDOTES OF STUMP SPEAKING.

The system of canvassing and electioneering as it is carried on in the Southwest, affords much that is amusing as well as instructive. We find in the "Editor's Drawer," of Harper for December, a rich joke said to have occurred in a canvass in Tennessee, between the Hon. Cave-Johnson and Major Gustavus A. Henry. As the story runs, Major H., in reply to an allusion of his opponent as to his manner of shaking hands, said:

"I will tell you a little anecdote illustrative of the peculiar electioneering abilities of my honorable friend in his intercourse with our intelligent constituents. We were canvassing in a remote part of the district, and, having an appointment to speak near the house of a very influential Squire, we spent the previous night at his house together. It was well known that the Squire controlled all the votes in that precinct, and his better half controlled him, so that it was all important to get on the right side of her. We had agreed not to electioneer with the squire, while we staid with him; but I did not think this forbade me to do my best with his family. So I rose about daybreak the next morning, and, thinking that I should make friends with the mistress of the house by bringing water to cook the breakfast, I took a bucket and started off for the spring. I was tripping off on a 'light' fantastic toe,' singing merrily as I went along, when what on earth should I see, as I looked into the barn-yard, but the old woman milking the cow, while my 'honorable friend,' with his face redly with morning exercise, and his long locks streaming in the breeze, was holding the cow by the tail! I saw in an instant that he had the start of me. I returned to the house discomfited, and abandoned all hope of a vote in that region."

This reminds me of a good thing that occurred in Marshall county, in this State. A young Fillmore orator, who was also editor of the Fillmore organ in that county, made a speech at the little village of Chatham, in the course of which he charged Mr. Buchanan with being in favor of "squatter sovereignty." The speaker on the opposite side was the Hon. J. W. C., a distinguished member of the Legislature, and in the course of his reply, he turns to his opponent and inquires, "But you say Mr. Buchanan was in favor of squatter sovereignty?" "Did," replied the Fillmore man. "Why, you don't call this squatter sovereignty, do you?" says Mr. C., reading something from a document, "Of course I do," was the reply—"Then," says Mr. C., turning to the audience: "allow me to inform the gentleman that what I have read is from Fillmore's Lockport speech." It is hardly necessary to say that there was no great number of Fillmore votes made that day. It is said that ever afterwards our editor-orator was remarkably particular how he answered questions put to him in debate.

HONORABLE CONDITION.

Many years ago, in what is now a flourishing city in this State, lived a stalwart blacksmith, fond of his pipe and of his joke. He was also fond of his blooming daughter, whose many graces and charms had ensured the affections of a susceptible young printer. The couple, after a season of mutual billing and cooing, "engaged" themselves, and nothing but the consent of the young lady's parent, prevented their union. By obtaining this, an interview was arranged, and Type prepared a little speech to astonish and convince the old gentleman, who sat enjoying the pipe in perfect content. Type dilated upon the fact of their long friendship, their mutual attachment, their hope for the future, and like topics, and taking the daughter by the hand, said: "I now, sir, ask your permission to transplant this lovely flower from its parent bed"—but his "phelinks" overcame him, he forgot the remainder of his rhetorical flourish, blushed, stammered; and finally wound up with—"from its parent bed, into my own."

The father keenly relished the discomfiture of the suitor, and after removing his pipe and blowing a cloud, replied—"Well, young man, I don't know as I've any objections, provided you marry the gal first."

BOGUS DIETTY.

There are bogus dietties—bogus pills, Bogus charges—bogus bills, Bogus stories—bogus teachers, Bogus saints and bogus preachers, Bogus friends and bogus names, Bogus wires and bogus babies, Bogus signs and bogus fears, Bogus smiles and bogus tears, Bogus looks and bogus airs, Bogus faith and bogus prayers, Bogus tales and bogus notes, Bogus laws and bogus votes, Bogus words and bogus deeds, Bogus coins and bogus credits, Bogus friends and bogus babies, Bogus wires and bogus babies, Bogus reports upon the wing, And bogus almost everything.

"Madame," said a doctor one day to the mother of a sweet, healthy baby, "the ladies have deputed me to inquire what you do to have such a lovely, happy, uniformly good child?"

The mother mused for a moment over the strangeness of the question, and then replied simply and beautifully: "Why, God has given me a healthy child, and I let it alone."

There is an old fellow in Nashville who snores so loud, that he is obliged to sleep at a house in the next street, to avoid awakening himself!

A Yankee, boasting of a visit which he had paid the Queen, clinched his remarks by declaring, "I should have been invited to stay for dinner, but it was washing day."

KANSAS IN THE STATE SENATE.

Our readers are well aware that we have from the beginning protested against the discussion of Kansas affairs in our State Legislature. We cannot believe that it is proper for the Senators and Representatives of Pennsylvania to consider a subject which has nothing to do with the affairs of Pennsylvania. But the Abolitionists differ with us concerning this matter. They deem the affairs of Kansas to be of paramount importance to the people of Pennsylvania! They must have "Bleeding Kansas" on the Legislative tapis; its "wounds" must be manipulated and policed and bound up, though the previous night at his house together. It was well known that the Squire controlled all the votes in that precinct, and his better half controlled him, so that it was all important to get on the right side of her. We had agreed not to electioneer with the squire, while we staid with him; but I did not think this forbade me to do my best with his family. So I rose about daybreak the next morning, and, thinking that I should make friends with the mistress of the house by bringing water to cook the breakfast, I took a bucket and started off for the spring. I was tripping off on a 'light' fantastic toe,' singing merrily as I went along, when what on earth should I see, as I looked into the barn-yard, but the old woman milking the cow, while my 'honorable friend,' with his face redly with morning exercise, and his long locks streaming in the breeze, was holding the cow by the tail! I saw in an instant that he had the start of me. I returned to the house discomfited, and abandoned all hope of a vote in that region."

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would have full notice of the omission, and ample opportunity to have their names added, by the probate judge, to the register of names. Full time is also afforded for the proceeding. But it is notorious and undeniable that the great body of those who did not vote at the subsequent election in June, withheld themselves from enumeration and registry, and instead of assisting the officers, as good citizens should have done, interposed all possible obstacles in their way, extending in some cases to actual intimidation and force; because they denied the authority of the Territorial Government and laws, and intended by their conduct to refuse a recognition of them. Yet over nine thousand names were registered, although many who were registered, and in favor of a convention, did not vote for delegates, as in many, if not most of the districts there was no serious opposition to the candidates named. But the case is even yet stronger than these facts make it. A part of the nineteen counties, so often spoken of, were wholly without inhabitants; they were counties upon paper established in expectation of future settlement. Beside these, most of the counties composing the nineteen had an inconsiderable population; settlements in them having just begun. It is said that four only of the whole number had any considerable population, and that these were the very ones where the Topeka party were strong, interposed resistance to the law, and neither desired nor attempted to qualify themselves for voting at the election. It is not necessary to go into minute details, nor to explore the causes remote or immediate, which induced opposition to that as well as other Territorial laws, although such inquiry would strengthen the general conclusions already stated. As far as the objection to the powers and proceedings of the convention, on the ground of narrowness of suffrage in the election of the members, is concerned, that man who would remain an objector, after the foregoing statement, would remain unconvinced by the production of any fact or argument whatsoever. * * * If there be fault upon the part of the government with reference to this insurgent and misguided population, it is that they have been treated with extreme leniency and forbearance, illy requited by continued turbulence and resistance to authority upon their part. And that the appeal should now be made, in their behalf, for the rejection of a legal constitution and the continuance of excitement and disorder in the Territory until they shall be pleased to subside into order and regularity, may be classed among the curiosities of faction.—With equal propriety might the appeal be made in behalf of the insurgents of Utah against the jurisdiction and authority of the United States.

THOSE NINETEEN COUNTIES.

Much has been said by the Black Republicans about the statement of Gov. Walker, that in nineteen counties of Kansas, no registry was made of the voters, and consequently no vote was polled therein—leaving it to be inferred that the officers to make the registry did not do their duty in the premises. But it appears from reliable information, says the Bridgeport Farmer, that only four of the nineteen were organized at the time, and that in three of those, the men appointed to do the work were driven off by the Free State men, and threatened with death if they persisted in their efforts to execute the law. In the fourth a Free State man was appointed to make out the list, and he refused to act. This was in accordance with the programme of Greeley & Co., at that time, and of course throws the whole blame upon the Free State Law breakers and marauders, where it really belongs. In fact nearly all the wrongs in that Territory have been perpetrated or provoked by that lawless set of men, acting as agents of Black Republican demagogues in the Eastern and other States.

It has been boasted that Mr. Douglas holds Illinois in his breeches pocket, and can lead it away with him in support of whatever vagaries his self-willed head may lead him into. This is a most tremendous mistake, and when the enemies of the Democracy count upon such a state of facts, they are reckoning without their host. The Democracy of southern Illinois will support Mr. Douglas as far as they consistently can, but not against Democracy. When it comes to the test, they will be found to be largely in favor of the administration and the prompt admission of Kansas. It is true that some of them were led away for the moment by the clamor about "popular sovereignty," but they are finding out that that great principle is not in any danger; and they are coming back in regiments, strong in the desire to localize the slavery question and give peace to the country.—Cairo (Ill.) Times and Delta.

A Black Republican correspondent, in noticing one of Senator BULLOCK's votes on the Kansas question, says that immediately thereafter he "left the Senate disgusted and ashamed of such a representative of good old Pennsylvania." Poor fellow! we hope the next time he goes to the Senate chamber, our good natured Senator will take pity on his "stomach," and abstain from voting as he pleases!

They are having trouble at West Point. The chaplain insists that the cadets shall kneel in certain parts of the service. The cadets refuse to comply. The chaplain appeals to the commander of the station. The commander sides with the chaplain and says the cadets shall kneel. The cadets reply that they will do as provided he gives the word of command, and not otherwise.

It is to be further observed upon this act, that voters omitted from the census