

The Compiler is published every Monday morning, by HENRY J. STAHL, at \$1.75 per annum in advance...

THE COMPILER

A Democratic, News and Family Journal.

By H. J. STAHL.

"TRUTH IS MIGHTY, AND WILL PREVAIL."

TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR.

40TH YEAR.

GETTYSBURG, PA.: MONDAY, MAY 17, 1858.

NO. 34.

The Poet's Corner.

He who yields not to friendship's sway, By casting thoughts of hate away, Is only half a man...

The Traveller.

Letter from the West. Correspondence of the Compiler. OMAHA, Mo., Kaskaskia River, Ill., May 1st, 1858.

Creek, a short distance above the Falls, and stands on a spacious sloping plain. It has a good levee, and fine principal streets, running parallel with the river.

The next place of note is Evansville, 770 miles down, above the mouth of Pigeon Creek. This is a thriving town, situated in a bend of the river, 34 miles south of Vincennes.

Cairo is situated in the fork, fronting the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, and is the terminus of the Railroad to Chicago. It is protected by a levee along both rivers.

I will now conclude this long scribble, sitting as I am three miles from the Mississippi, on the bluff, in sight of all the boats passing to and fro on the river.

It is Easy to Spoil a Son. There are but very few that can bear the hand of indulgence without injury. In our country, in most instances, those who are to be great and useful, must make themselves so.

There is nothing so destructive to the morals and, we may add, to the peace of the community, as the neglect of parents, rich or poor, to teach their sons the importance of being early engaged in some active employment.

We would say to every father who has such a son, be he rich or poor—rather drive him to "cut his cord of wood a day," than suffer him to spend his time in idleness.

How to Load a Gun. We all know how savagely a gun kicks once in a while. We have very apprehensive feelings when we shoot a gun that some one else has loaded, or that we have loaded for the first time.

Among the ingenious machines yet to be invented is the machine for "cleaning houses." This admirable affair should be under such control that it will "put things to rights" without creating confusion and trouble.

Select Miscellany.

A Common Fault Rebuked. How annoying it is, when seated alone in your office, to have some one open the door, look all round the room to be satisfied that you are its only occupant, and then ask, "Mr. — (your partner perhaps) is not in, is he?"

A printer, not long ago, being "flung" by his sweetheart, went to the office and tried to commit suicide with the "shooting stick," but the thing wouldn't go off.

Southey says, in one of his letters: "I have told you of the Spaniard who always put on his spectacles when about to eat cherries, that they might look bigger and more tempting."

Speed of Lightning.—A wheel made to revolve with such velocity as to render its spokes invisible, is seen, when illuminated by a flash of lightning, for a moment, with every spoke distinct, as if at rest.

A Spunky Governor.—The Governor of Wisconsin now gets a yearly income of \$1,000. A proposition having been recently introduced in the Legislature to increase the salary to \$2,000, Gov. Randall notified the members of that body that, if adopted, he would veto the measure.

Violations of the Sunday Law in New York.—According to partial returns from the various police captains of New York city, no less than nine hundred and twenty-five places in that city were open on Sunday last for the sale of liquors, and dry goods and cigars.

It has been said with justice, that the most solemn of birds is an owl, the most solemn of beasts, an ass, and the most solemn of men—an ass too.

Elephants in India. A Calcutta correspondent of the New York Commercial Advertiser, in giving an account of a visit to Barrackpore, says: "We saw the recently-arrived elephants from Burmah; they looked in good condition."

The Pocket Book. Scene First.—A young gent is discovered surrounded by his friends, who are gesticulating with him regarding his attentions to a certain young lady.

A Turtle Story. About the year 1785 three men that were at work for my father, found a box turtle in the field where they were employed.

The Last Steamboat Murder.—The Ocean Spray was burnt, last week, near St. Louis, with a terrible loss of life. She was racing with another steamer, and according to the statement of a passenger, the captain brought out a barrel of turpentine, and the firemen dipped cupfuls and threw it into the furnace.

A burning Mountain exists near Knoxville, Schuykill county, which has been on fire for twenty years or more. The mountain contains a vein of anthracite coal forty feet in thickness.

Condition of the Big Ship.—The Leviathan, it is stated, will not be able to get to sea short of an additional expenditure of \$172,000, which sum added to the present liabilities of the company, amounts to \$211,282, to meet which the directors propose to issue debenture preference shares to that sum.

New Hotel in Washington.—It is stated that a new family hotel is projected in Washington by Mr. Corcoran and other wealthy citizens, to be erected on the corner of Pennsylvania avenue and Lafayette square.

Prefers Death.—Loefer, the Cincinnati murderer, whose sentence has been commuted to imprisonment for life, is greatly dissatisfied because he is not to be hung.

Twenty slaves belonging to Judge Back, of Ky., were accidentally drowned by the upsetting of a boat, a few days ago.

They mean to raise a tall lot of students in Wisconsin. Its board of education has resolved to "erect a building large enough to accommodate five hundred students three stories high."

The man who carried out his moral resolutions, did not bring them back again.

A Hotel keeper recently asked permission of a naval officer to board his vessel.

Later from Fort Scott.—Movement of U. S. Troops. Sr. Louis, May 10th.—A telegraphic dispatch from Independence announces the arrival there of Mr. Mason, who left Camp Scott on the 3d of March.

The Republican states that Capt. Marey would not be detained more than ten days waiting for reinforcements, and he would then be in a condition to march to Camp Scott in 40 days.

Bids for and Awards of Treasury Notes.—WASHINGTON, May 10.—At the treasury note letting to-day the bids were from three and a-half to six per cent. interest. The amount bid for under five per cent. was about four millions and a-half.

Rain.—The Season.—There is nothing more common than for persons to speak of the weather as unusual. We have heard it said frequently that more rain has fallen this year than ever before.

The following good one is told of a "man in" who was in the habit of coming home hungry, after his evening potation: "One night beside the nasal dish of cabbage and pork, his wife left a wash bowl filled with soap and starch."

An honest son of Erin, green upon his peregrinations, put his head into a lawyer's office and asked the jurist: "An' what do you sell here?"

"Blackheads," replied the limb of the law. "Och, thin, to be sure," said Pat, "it must be a good trade, for I see there is but one of them left."

"My son," said Spriggles senior to Spriggles junior, thinking to enlighten the boy on the propagation of the hen species, "my son, do you know that chickens come out of eggs?"

One of the occupants of a huge public bedroom in an American hotel shook the room with his snoring. Another went up to his bed side and shook him.

"Are you aware, sir, that you are talking in your sleep, and betraying all the secrets of the Central Alligator Bank?" We have already ascertained that you are the chairman, and that—

A pair of Irishmen, who were recently traveling towards the Iron City, came upon a mile-board standing by the wayside, with this inscription upon it: "48 miles from Pittsburgh." Supposing it to be a tombstone, one of them gently tapped the other upon the shoulder, and said, "Tread lightly, Jimmy; here lies the dead; 43 years old, and his name is Miles, from Pittsburgh."

"Father, what does the printer live on?" "Why child?" "Because you haven't paid him for three years, and still take the paper."

"I never complained of my condition," says the Persian poet Sadi, "but once, when my feet were bare, and I had no money to buy shoes; but I met a man without feet, and became content with my lot."

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Freedom is national. It will do to "round off" a high sounding resolution, but means just nothing at all. "Freedom is national"—says one of the Indianapolis Conventions. Does it mean the freedom of white men? It would be folly to enunciate a doctrine never called in question.

The bell-weather of the Maryland Know-Nothing, H. Winter Davis, received at the hands of Mr. Stephens, of Georgia, at the late day, the most perfect skinning that was ever witnessed upon an animal of the description.

According to the report of Mr. Penley of the New Brunswick fisheries, the shad makes its appearance in Savannah and Charleston in January, New York in the latter part of March, Boston in the latter part of April, and in the Bay of Fundy about the middle of May.

Abolitionism.—Hall's Journal of Health (New York) is responsible for the following: "We have often gone to hear Abolition 'stars' lecture, masculine, feminine, and neuter; but never saw so much spontaneous gladness in the face of the whole of them as may be witnessed in any hall room on the levee, at New Orleans, among the negroes who are loading and unloading the bottom boats."

Crinoline is a perilous fashion. By a regulation made by an official band, it appears that no less than fourteen deaths since the first of January have occurred from burning occasioned by the wide spreading of the crinoline into the fire, drawn thither by its draught up the chimney.

We occasionally come across something extra laughable in our exchanges. A St. Louis paper says that the grasshoppers have eaten up the entire crop of Franklin county, and the last that was heard from them, they were seated on the corners of the fence begging every man that passed for a shank.

A drunkard's nose is said to be a light-house, warning us of the little water that passes under it.

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