

TERMS OF THIS PAPER.

The Compiler is published every Monday morning, by Henry J. Stahl, at \$1.75 per annum if paid strictly 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, JULY 26, 1858.

NO. 44.

The Poet's Corner.

A Song—'Stars and Stripes.' The flag of our country! how proudly it waves, O'er the patriot's land, o'er their green mossy graves...

A Donkey Among Bees.

A laughable occurrence took place a day or two since upon a farm in the outskirts of the city of C., in which a donkey occupied a very prominent part, and showed himself to be a far less intelligent animal than the one we read of...

How John Swore for Betty.

The law of the State of Virginia prohibits marriage unless the parties are of lawful age, or by the consent of the parents.

Trees in the Street.

Few persons sufficiently consider the great sanitary value of trees in the streets. Their use is not for shade alone, and no greater error can be committed than to regard parks as mere play and shade grounds.

Rural Economy.

"He who by the plough would thrive, Himself must either hold or drive." For The Compiler. FRIEND STAHL—Dear Sir:—Will thee be kind enough to publish the following article on Butter-making...

Admiral's Notice. PETER HAVERSTOCK'S ESTATE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Peter Haverstock, late of Mountpleasant township, Adams co., dec'd., having been granted to the undersigned...

Fire Insurance. THE Perry County Mutual Fire Insurance Company—Capital \$139,586—effects insurances in any part of the State, against loss by fire...

Edward B. Buehler, ATTORNEY AT LAW, will faithfully and promptly attend to all business entrusted to him. He speaks the German language.

Wm. B. McClellan, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office on the south side of the public square, 2 doors west of the Sentinel office.

D. McConaughy, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office one door west of Buehler's law and book store, Chambersburg street.

J. Lawrence Hill, M. D. HAS his office one door west of the Lutheran church in Chambersburg street, and opposite Pickney's store...

Just Arriving! NEW GOODS at GILLESPIE & THOMAS.—Groceries, Fish, Spices, Confections, Fruits, &c.

Cheap! Cheap! MORE NEW GOODS.—JACOBS & BRO. have just returned from the city, with a very large assortment of goods...

Removal. THE subscriber has removed his Plough and Machine Shop from the Foundry building to Railroad street, opposite Tate's Blacksmith shop...

Adams County Mutual FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.—Incorporated March 18, 1851. President—George Swope. Vice President—S. R. Russell.

New Firm. GROCERIES AND DRY GOODS.—J. C. GILPIN & BROTHERS have taken the store of John Hoke, on the North West corner of the Diamond...

Having disposed of my store to the Messrs. Gilpin, I would recommend the new firm to the attention of my friends...

Family Danger. As in her ancient mistress' lap The youthful baby lay, They gave each other many a tap, Alike disposed to play.

Nothing Impossible on Bunker Hill. When Daniel Webster, says an exchange, was delivering his memorable speech at the dedication of Bunker Hill monument...

John Smith is a sort of omnipresence. A learned scholar contends for the universality of John Smith's name, not only in our own, but among all lands.

A Royal Grandmother.—Queen Victoria, it is hinted, will appear in the venerable character of grandmother in course of a few months...

A Royal Grandmother.—Queen Victoria, it is hinted, will appear in the venerable character of grandmother in course of a few months...

And The I Let Him. A school teacher relates the following amusing incident. One day I saw a little fellow with his arms around a witch of a girl, endeavoring, if I interpreted the manifestation right, to kiss her.

Why, Lucy, what prompted him to act so ungentlemanly, right here in school? I asked, anticipating some fun.

Oh, he hitched up here and wanted me to kiss him, and I told him I wouldn't kiss such a thassy boy as he is; then he thud he'd kiss me and I told him he'd darthin' it, but then he thud he would do it, and I told him I would tell the master, if he did; but he thud he did kiss a thump for the master, and he tried to kiss me hard; and the little thing sighed.

Why didn't you tell me as soon as you could? I asked, in a pleasant manner.

Oh, she replied, with a naive I did not often see, 'I didn't care much if he did kiss me, and the I left him.' Here the whole school, which had been listening attentively, broke out in an uproarious laugh...

Origin of the Horse Rake. "Sam, I want you to rake all the hay up to-day. I am going away, and will not be back before night," said farmer Kissam, near fifty years ago.

Sam and his sable companions took their rakes and proceeded to the hay-field in good earnest; but the sun rose higher and shone hotter and hotter, until the assayed just to stop a bit under the inviting shade of an apple tree.

And, sure enough, they did get up a hay-rake, and scratched the hay together in a hurry. When the boss came home he noticed a singular looking contrivance in the lot, and, on examining it, he saw at once they had introduced a new idea...

Professor Pallas describes a little animal called the rat hare, which inhabits the moist and gloomy forests of the Altai mountains of Siberia. This animal is sometimes solitary, at others numbers congregate in a common dwelling.

Hay Making. Professor Pallas describes a little animal called the rat hare, which inhabits the moist and gloomy forests of the Altai mountains of Siberia.

How to Make India Whiskey and Get By an Indian War. A citizen of St. Paul furnishes some pretty hard papers on his fellow-citizens who trade with the Northwest Indians.

Grass Widows in Indiana. A correspondent of the Dayton Journal, who has been travelling out in the Wabash regions in Hoosierdom, discovered one peculiarity in every town he tarried in.

Equal parts of pulverized alum and salt sprinkled upon moist cotton and placed in the hollow of an aching tooth will stop the pain at once.

To get rid of the smell of oily food, put a handful of hay in a pail of water, and let it stand in a room newly painted.

A drunk father undertook to chastise an undutiful son, nearly as large as himself, in the Second Ward, on the Fourth of July, but fell suddenly down—prostrated by a son stroke—Louisville Journal.

Anniversary of American Independence in Philadelphia. BRISTOL, Bucks Co., Pa., July 1, 1858. GENTLEMEN: I regret that other engagements deny me the pleasure of being present on the occasion of your proposed celebration of the approaching Fourth of July...

It is quite certain that immense masses of our fellow citizens are bent on converting the government into a septennial and social tyranny, by perverting the laws of the land and the plain principles of the Constitution, and repudiating all national ideas and sentiments as unworthy modern statesmanship.

I cannot close without advertising for a moment to the distinguished success which has attended the National Administration, so far, in the conduct of public affairs. It is true the Administration has had to struggle, in its first year, with the painful effects of a sudden and overwhelming financial and business revolution in the country...

The Utah revolt has been quelled, and the lost power of the government fully restored in that Territory, without bloodshed; and the atrocious profanities of Mormonism, it is hoped, will be driven out of the limits of the United States.

In all this we have just cause for pleasure and triumph. Before us, too, are questions connected with Mexico, Cuba and Central America, whose national importance can hardly be measured—questions in which the narrow disputes of domestic faction ought not to be able to command a moment's attention in their miserable insignificance.

Yielded the butter had the hard, I draw off the bottom milk, and remove the water. Then I press out the butter with hard wood rollers, and add the salt to it. I then mix it with the cream, and pack in a crock. It is better to fill the jar with one churning; but, if not able to do so, pack in each churning solid, and exclude the air till you get the jar full. It is to be kept for a long while, or sent to sea, pour a little melted butter over the top of the jar, before you put on the next jar, as good as newly-churned butter.

LETTER FROM ROBERT TYLER, ESQ.

BRISTOL, Bucks Co., Pa., July 1, 1858. GENTLEMEN: I regret that other engagements deny me the pleasure of being present on the occasion of your proposed celebration of the approaching Fourth of July, in Independence Square, and I can only return you my best thanks for your kind invitation.

It is quite certain that immense masses of our fellow citizens are bent on converting the government into a septennial and social tyranny, by perverting the laws of the land and the plain principles of the Constitution, and repudiating all national ideas and sentiments as unworthy modern statesmanship.

I cannot close without advertising for a moment to the distinguished success which has attended the National Administration, so far, in the conduct of public affairs. It is true the Administration has had to struggle, in its first year, with the painful effects of a sudden and overwhelming financial and business revolution in the country...

The Utah revolt has been quelled, and the lost power of the government fully restored in that Territory, without bloodshed; and the atrocious profanities of Mormonism, it is hoped, will be driven out of the limits of the United States.

In all this we have just cause for pleasure and triumph. Before us, too, are questions connected with Mexico, Cuba and Central America, whose national importance can hardly be measured—questions in which the narrow disputes of domestic faction ought not to be able to command a moment's attention in their miserable insignificance.

To the Hon. John Johnson, Jr., Sec. of the National Administration.