

THE COMPILER.

A Democratic, News and Family Journal.

By H. J. STANLEY.

"TRUTH IS MIGHT, AND WILL PREVAIL."

TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR.

42ND YEAR.

GETTYSBURG, PA.: MONDAY, OCT. 17, 1859.

NO. 3.

TERMS OF THIS PAPER.

This COMPILER is published every Monday morning, by HENRY J. STANLEY, at \$1 75 per annum if paid strictly 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. JOE FRIZZING done with neatness and dispatch. Orders in South Baltimore street, directly opposite Wampler's Tanning Establishment—"COMPILER" on the sign.

Wm. B. McClellan,
ATTORNEY AT LAW—Office on the south side of the public square, 2 doors west of the distillery office.
Gettysburg, August 12, 1859.

Wm. A. Duncan,
ATTORNEY AT LAW—Office in the North-west corner of Centre Square, Gettysburg, Pa., Oct. 3, 1859.

A. J. Cover,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, with prominent attendance to Collections and in all business entrusted to him. Office between Hahnemann's and Danzer & Ziegler's Stores Baltimore street, Gettysburg, Pa., Sept. 5, 1859.

Edward B. Buehler,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, will faithfully and promptly attend to all business entrusted to him. He speaks the German language.—Office at the same place, in South Baltimore street, near Forney's drug store, and nearly opposite Danzer & Ziegler's store.
Gettysburg, March 20.

D. McCaughy,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, (office one door west of Buehler's drug and book store, Chambersburg street.) ATTORNEY AND SOLICITOR FOR PATENTS AND PATENTORS. BOUNTY LAND WARRANTS, BACKSAYING, CHAINS, and all other claims against the Government at Washington, D. C. also American Claims in England, Land Warrants located and sold, or bought, and highest prices given. Agents engaged in locating warrants in Iowa, Illinois and other western States. Apply to him personally or by letter.
Gettysburg, Nov. 21, '53.

J. C. Neely,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, will attend to collections and all other business entrusted to his care with promptness. Office nearly opposite Fahnstock's Store, Baltimore street.
Gettysburg, April 11, 1859.

Dr. A. W. Dorsey,
FURNISHES of Carroll county, Md., having recently located in Gettysburg, offers his professional services to the citizens of the town and surrounding country in the practice of the various branches of his profession. Office and residence, Baltimore street, next door to the Compiler office, where he may be found at all times when not professionally engaged.
Prof. Nathan R. Smith, Baltimore, Md.
Rev. Augustus Webster, D. D., Baltimore, Md.
Dr. J. L. Wardell, Westminster, Md.
Dr. W. A. Math, " "
Jacob Reese, Esq., " "
John K. Longwell, Esq., " "
Geo. E. Wampler, Esq., " "
Rev. Thomas Bowen, Gettysburg.

J. Lawrence Hill, M. D.
HAS his office one door west of the Lutheran church in Chambersburg street, and opposite Pickering's store, where he will be happy to attend to all operations performed are respectfully invited to call. Residences: Drs. Horner, Rev. C. P. Knapp, D. D., Rev. H. L. Baugher, D. D., Rev. Prof. H. C. Davis, Prof. M. L. Sturver.
Gettysburg, April 11, '53.

Farm for Sale.
THE subscriber will sell his FARM, situated in Franklin township, Adams county, 2 miles west of Cashtown, on the Millersburg Road. The farm contains 120 acres—30 very clear. The land is in a good state of cultivation, having been planted. There are all kinds of fruit—a thriving young Orchard of choice grafted fruit; also peaches, pears and plums of the best kind. The buildings are a one and a half story STONE HOUSE, a new barn, a new Black Barn, a Cooper Shop, &c. The Farm is in good order, and cannot be beat for raising potatoes. I will calculate on raising eight hundred bushels this year. A never-failing spring of water at the door. A never-failing spring of water at the door.
Aug. 12, 1859. S. M. BINGAMAN.

Marble Yard Removed.
THE subscriber having removed his place of business to East York street, a short distance below St. James Church, announces to the public that he has prepared to furnish all kinds of work in his line, such as monuments, Headstones, &c. &c. of every variety of style and finish, with and without bases and sockets to suit purchasers. He is prepared to take the time. Persons desiring anything in his line will find it a decided advantage to examine his stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
WM. B. MEALS.
Gettysburg, March 21, 1859.

Removal.
THE subscriber has removed his Plough and Machine Shop from the Foundry Building to Railroad street, opposite Tate's Blacksmith shop, back of the Eagle Hotel, where he is better prepared than ever to attend to customers. Ploughs always on hand and made to order at the shortest notice, and Machines, Reapers, &c. repaired. Also he will attend to cleaning and repairing Clocks.
MAY 10. DAVID WARREN.

Private Sale.
THE subscriber offers at Private Sale, his HOUSE AND LOT, on High street, adjoining Solomon Power's. The House is a two-story brick, nearly new, with a Back-building, and a well of water. Terms cash.
DAN'L P. PITTEBURY.
July 11, 1859. If.

Cook and Parlor Stoves.
ANDREW POLLEY would respectfully inform the public that he now has a new COOK AND PARLOR STOVES, which he offers at prices to suit the times.
Gettysburg, Aug. 23, 1859.

Sugar Cane Mills.
SUGAR EVAPORATORS, Kettles, Condensers, Clarifying Pans, Steam Coil Kettles, Skim-mers, Dippers, Moulds, Strainers, Filters, Saccharometers, Thermometers, &c. with information upon the subject of making Sugar, etc., from Chinese Cane.
Having arranged with Hodges, Free & Co., of Cincinnati, Ohio, for houses to manufacture their Improved Sugar Cane Mills and Sugar Kettles, and having secured patents from the above named manufacturers, I can furnish on short notice any article in the line of Sugar Making Apparatus, all well tried and of the most approved make. Also, Sugar's Little Giant Mills, for grinding corn for animal food, &c. For Catalogue and Treatise on Sugar Cane, etc., include three postage stamps, addressed to JAMES NEALL, Spring Garden Lane, Philadelphia, Pa., or to J. A. SCOTT & SONS, No. 11, South Second Street, Philadelphia.

Jury List.

OCTOBER SPECIAL TERM.
Union—David P. Bair, Jacob Lohr, Tyrone—George Gutz.
Hamilton—Levi Guse, Jan. C. Ellis, Huntington—Emanuel Smith, Philip Myers, Latimore—John C. Hecht, George Chrysler, Menallen—Jacob D. Meals, John Burkholder, John McKnight.
Gettysburg—John Gilbert, Charles X. Martin, Straffen—George Elshart, Hamilton—Christian Byers, Joseph Hersey, Monroy—Abner Mills, Levi Golden, Oxford—Daniel Heltzel, Franklin Hersh, Reading—Henry Rummel, John Brough, Eck Liberty—Gregory P. Toppet, Isaac Harner, Campbells—Nicholas Heltzel, Egbert Eckert, Butler—Jacob Peter, John W. Dull, Cumberland—Jacob Swisher, Cornelius Daugherty, Franklin—Israel Minkler, Daniel Kuhn, John Shank, Barnabas Hreaser, Berwick—Jeremiah Bender.
Sept. 26, 1859.

Fairview Farm

AT PRIVATE SALE.—A Very Desirable PROPERTY.—This Farm is situated on the Sunbury turnpike, adjoining the Borough of Gettysburg, and is in sight of the Railroad Depot, containing 111 Acres and 70 Perches, more or less, 12 Acres of which is covered with Timber and about 20 Acres of Meadow. The improved Dwelling HOUSE, with a one-story Back-building, a good Barn, Mechanic's Shop, and other Out-buildings—all in good order. From the Piazza of the House you have a full view of the town, and can see the cars arriving and departing. The land is mostly red soil, is of good quality, and susceptible of a high state of cultivation. Lime acts well on it, and can always be had at the Railroad Depot, one mile distant, in 12 1/2 cents per bushel. There is a young Apple and Peach Orchard, and a great variety of fruit in the yard. A well of water at the door, and a never-failing Spring at the barn. This property, with very little expense, can be made a very desirable and most beautiful country residence, well calculated for a vineyard and vegetable farm.
Will sell cheap and on the most accommodating terms. It will be shown either by Mr. Slantz, living on the premises, or myself, residing in town.
G. H. HAZEL ARNOLD.
Gettysburg, Pa., Sept. 5, 1859.

Watches, Jewelry.

AND SILVER WARE.—We would respectfully inform our friends, patrons and the public generally, that we have just opened our new establishment, at No. 622 Market street, where we offer Wholesale and Retail, at the lowest Cash Prices, a large and good stock of every description of goods usually kept in a first-class Watch and Jewelry Store.
We hope by untiring efforts to accommodate and please not only to retain all our former patrons, but merit and secure a large accession to the same.
A full description of Diamond Work and other Jewelry, under to order at short notice.
All goods warranted to be as represented. Particular attention given to the repairing of Watches and Jewelry of every description.
No. 622 Market street, South Side, Philadelphia. N. B.—We will continue our Old Store, No. 148 North Second street, for a short time only.
Aug. 1, 1859. 3a

Globe Inn, Frederick county, Md.

HAVING been renovated and re-furnished, the proprietor assures the public that a call is not only needed, as he guarantees full satisfaction in every case. Charges moderate.
W. HENRY HERR, Proprietor.
Feb. 14, 1859. If

Real Estate Agency.

THE subscriber has an AGENCY for the sale of REAL ESTATE, to which he invites the attention of persons wishing to sell or purchase Farms or Real Estate. I have provided a Book in which will be registered (for a reasonable charge) a general description of each property, as parties wish to dispose of at private sale. This Register will be open to those desirous of purchasing properties, free of charge. Secrecy as to ownership, terms, &c. will be invariably observed. Properties will also be extensively advertised under special contract.
All necessary information can be obtained upon application to the undersigned at his residence in Gettysburg.
DANIEL PLANK.
Sept. 10, 59. If

Grain and Produce House,

ON CHAMBERSBURG STREET.—The undersigned having purchased the large building in the rear of his store on Chambersburg street, known as Camp's Brewery, has succeeded in procuring a commodious and is now prepared to receive all kinds of Grain and Produce, to wit:
FLOUR, WHEAT, RYE, CORN, OATS, Seeds, &c. for which the highest market price will be given.
I will also accommodate those who may prefer it, I will also receive on COMMISSION and forward Produce of all kinds, having made arrangements for that purpose with a responsible house in the city.
My Grocery and Variety Store, and keep on hand GROCERIES of all kinds, Salt, Coffee, Sugar, Molasses, Tea, Rice, Oils, Spices, Fish, Cedar-ware, &c. Having just received a very large supply, purchased on remarkably favorable terms, I am prepared to furnish Country Dealers very cheaply, and will sell at all times, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. The public are invited to call before purchasing elsewhere, as I am determined to sell as cheap as the market, and the principle of my business is Sales and Small Profits.
JOHN SCOTT.
Gettysburg, Sept. 5, 1859.

Removal.

THE subscriber informs his friends and the public that he has removed his large Boot and Shoe Establishment, to the southeast corner of Centre Square, Gettysburg, where he has now on hand, and will continue to keep for sale, an extensive variety of work, of his own manufacture. The work is made up in the best and most durable manner, including all the newest styles, and embraces BOOTS & SHOES, Men's, Women's and Children's GAITERS, in short, every article usually to be found in a first-class establishment. He has employed a number of workmen, "wharred in," to make up customer work. That he can call CHEAP, is easily proven. Give him a call. He has Boots, Shoes and Gaiters, and will take his measure. With respect to work and low rates, he hopes for and expects a fair share of the public's patronage.
Persons are informed that he is always ready to receive orders for Boots and Gaiters, ready cut, and will be prepared to call on pleasing terms.
JOHN BALLWEG.
Sept. 12, 1859.

COOP STONE GRINDERS.

As adapted in size for grinding coffee, Beans, and Kaffee, and for Stone Ware Coors. These grinders do away with the use of grinding in the baking of griddles, and are coming into general use.
Aug. 6.

ANY quantity of YESTS.

Wholesale and Retail, for all kinds of Yests, Volvet, Silk, Hessian Cloth, &c. &c. and all other goods, at the lowest prices, at the corner of Centre and Market streets, in Gettysburg, Pa.
A. SCOTT & SONS.

Poet's Corner.

TO SWING THE AXE, AND FOREGO BLOOM;
The seed breaks out in radiant bloom;
Rich harvest smiles beneath the plow;
And cities cluster round the loom;
Where tottering domes and tapering spires
Adorn the vale and crown the hill,
Shout labor lights its beacon fires,
And plumes with smoke the forge and mill.
The monarch oak, the woodland's pride,
Whose trunk is seamed with lightning scars,
Tosses on the restless tide,
And there it rolls the flag of stars;
The engine, with its lungs of flame,
And ribs of brass and joints of steel,
From Labor's plastic fingers came,
With sobbing wail and whirling wheel.
The labor works the magic Press,
And turns the crank in bites of toil,
And scatters broadcast on the Press,
Industrial hands on sea and soil;
Here sun-browned toil with shining spade
Links lake to lake with silver ties,
Strung thick with palaces to trade,
And temples towering to the skies.

Miscellaneous.

The Doom of the World.

The North British Review, discoursing on the doom of the world, has the following remarks:
"What this change is we dare not even conjecture; but we see in the heavens themselves some traces of destructive elements and some indications of their annihilative power, the fragments of broken planets, the descent of meteoric stones upon our globe, the whirling cones of fire which descend from the sky, the volcanic eruptions in our own satellite, the appearance of new stars and the disappearance of others, are all forebodings of that impending convulsion to which the world is doomed. Thus placed on a planet which is to be burnt up, and under heavens which are to pass away, and dwelling upon mountains of former worlds, let us learn the lessons of humility and wisdom, if we have not already been taught in the school of revelation."

The Bloom of Age.

It has been beautifully remarked that a good woman never grows old. Years may pass over her head, but if benevolence and virtue dwell in her heart, she is as cheerful as when the spring of life first opened to her view. When we look upon a good woman we are reminded of her age, not as a burden, but as a blessing, for she is the ripe fruit of youth first bloomed on her cheek. That rose has not faded yet, it never will fade. In her neighborhood she is the friend and benefactor. Who does not respect and love the woman who has passed her days in the most useful and merciful way? As a woman can never grow old, she will always be fresh and buoyant in spirit, and active in humble deeds of benevolence.

Only One Brick Upon Another.

Edwin was one day looking at a large building which they were putting up opposite to his father's house. He watched the workmen from day to day as they carried up the brick and mortar, and placed them in their proper order. His father said to him:
"Edwin, you seem to be very much taken up with the bricklayers; pray, what might you be thinking about? Have you any notion of learning the trade?"
"No," said Edwin, smiling, "but I was just thinking what a little thing a brick is, and yet that great house is built by laying one brick upon another."

India-Rubber Tools for Machinists.

Mr. Thomas J. Mayall, of Roxbury, Mass., who has long been engaged in the enterprise, has succeeded in procuring a commodious basis of which is India Rubber combined with emery, from which are manufactured files, emery wheels, grind-stones, hones, rasps, strops, scythe-rifles, knife-sharpeners, and a variety of other articles of like nature.—The file wrought from this new composition can be moulded into any desirable size or form, and adapted to every variety of mechanical business in which the common rasp and file are employed. They can be made as rigid as the steel file, or as flexible and elastic as the original gum which forms the basis of the invention. Every wheel and grind-stone are wrought from this composition of every desired shape and size, from the coarsest grade of emery to the finest buff wheel.—In point of economy, the new composition is superior to any of the implements which it is destined to supersede, since the articles made from it are so serviceable until the material of which they are composed is entirely worn away. It possesses the virtue of repelling oils and solvents.
Of the great variety of useful and ornamental forms which India Rubber, through the skill of the inventor, has been made to assume, this is regarded as the latest and most important application. This composition has been perfected by a new process and principle discovered by Mr. Mayall, and we learn that the rights of the discoverer have been duly secured in the United States, and in all of the nations of Europe.—Boston Journal.

A Gymnastic Post.

There is a young man confined in our county prison who takes down anything in the gymnastic line in this vicinity. The inside facings of the wall surrounding the prison are smooth plastered, and with the ease and agility of a cat will climb the low chamber to the top, without the aid of anything but his hands and feet. When it is recollected that there is not a projection anywhere of more than half an inch, if there is that, this must be considered a wonderful feat. Old Gabriel Ravel used to be considered some on a climb, but this takes him down.—Harrisburg Herald.

A country editor says that a farmer,

in his county, made a scare-crow so very fearful, that a crow was sent and brought back all the corn he had stolen for several days, and left it in the field.

I am afraid I shall come to work,

said an old lady to a young gentleman.
"I have come to work already," he replied.
"I want your daughter!"

A Strange Romance.

Years ago a young man, Mr. T., resident of this town, went to Albany to see some friends, and while there made the acquaintance of a young lady, a dress-maker in the family he was visiting. During his stay in that city he fell in love with her, and under the influence of the dress-maker, and under the influence of marriage, he returned to his home. Mr. T. left for his home, after assuring the young lady that he would return and fulfill his engagements; but alas, his promise was not fulfilled—they never met again.
After months of anxiety and self-upbraiding, Mr. T. returned to Albany to see the object of his affections, and marry her; he loved her, though he had so cruelly deceived her. The dress-maker had left the city, and no traces of her could be found. He ascertained, however, that she had given birth to a daughter, and after waiting months for his return, he left the city of his shame, after a fruitless effort to find her and his child, he returned to his home. Many long years have intervened; the young man has become a wealthy farmer, and is surrounded by a happy and interesting family. He has been blessed with everything to make him happy, but the recollection of his former life, and the bitterness of his existence, and made life most miserable—and year after year he has been uttering in his efforts to discover her or the offspring of their unfulfilled love.
The mother, after leaving Albany, married, in one of the river counties, a mechanic. The daughter remained with her mother until she had reached the age of fifteen, when, in consequence of the ill-treatment of her stepfather, she left home and obtained a situation as a servant in the family of Mr. B., in Troy—that gentleman having formerly been a resident of the village. Soon after, the young girl's mother died, and having no relatives to whom she could look for sympathy and aid, she was persuaded to come to this village, and reside in the family of Mr. B.'s father. She accordingly arrived here about nine years since, and five years ago was married to a young man, a musician, as she stated. The daughter remained with her mother until she had reached the age of fifteen, when, in consequence of the ill-treatment of her stepfather, she left home and obtained a situation as a servant in the family of Mr. B., in Troy—that gentleman having formerly been a resident of the village. Soon after, the young girl's mother died, and having no relatives to whom she could look for sympathy and aid, she was persuaded to come to this village, and reside in the family of Mr. B.'s father. She accordingly arrived here about nine years since, and five years ago was married to a young man, a musician, as she stated. The daughter remained with her mother until she had reached the age of fifteen, when, in consequence of the ill-treatment of her stepfather, she left home and obtained a situation as a servant in the family of Mr. B., in Troy—that gentleman having formerly been a resident of the village. Soon after, the young girl's mother died, and having no relatives to whom she could look for sympathy and aid, she was persuaded to come to this village, and reside in the family of Mr. B.'s father. She accordingly arrived here about nine years since, and five years ago was married to a young man, a musician, as she stated.

A Lawyer Among Cows.

Squire Wick, a lawyer who fancies that what he don't know ain't worth knowing, and whose home is not a thousand miles from the pine tree State, was a great favorite with the late Judge Crouch. Once when visiting the Judge, the latter invited him to walk over the pasture, and see the Spot, who was stock with admiration as he gazed on the noble herd of cows, which had just been driven up for milking. He talked as elaborately of their different good points as would a first rate stock breeder, when the fact was he knew next to nothing about them, and some of the good points he spoke of caused the Judge a hearty laugh in the sleeve.
"Well, Squire," said the Judge, "which of the cows will you take?"
"Which will I take?" said the Judge, not knowing the Judge's meaning.
"Yes, which will you take? I am going to make you present of one of them—which shall it be?"
"Really, your honor, this is unexpected, I will not object to the present, but I would rather your honor would make the selection, as receivers should not be choosers."
"You, which will you take? I am going to make you present of one of them—which shall it be?"
"Really, your honor, this is unexpected, I will not object to the present, but I would rather your honor would make the selection, as receivers should not be choosers."
The Squire rubbed his gold bowed spectacles, and began to view the cows with a critic's precision. After much scrutinizing he said:
"I apprehend your honor would not like to part with that very fat, short horned, thick necked cow?"
"I have no choice; make your own selection," said the Judge, his risibles hardly controllable.
"I don't want to rob you of your favorite cow, but if you have no choice, I should prefer the fat one; she has many good points."
"No robbery at all—the fat cow is yours.—My servant will drive her to your house before milking."
The delighted Squire hastened home to inform his wife. In about an hour he saw the "fattest and best pointed cow in the village," as he styled her, driven into his yard, and he dispatched a sable daughter of Africa to milk her. In a few minutes in came obsequious, giggling and laughing. Squire Wick knew that something was up, and he could not resist the temptation. There stood Dinah convulsed with laughter, the empty bucket dangling by her side.
"What on earth is a pay, Dinah?" inquired the Squire.
"Massa, for sofin, only ki, hi, hi, he, he, he."
The Squire looked at his wife—she at him—then both at Dinah, who had "conquered" with laughter, and settled down by the door, her face covered with her apron, and her laughing machinery shaking her sides at an immense rate.
The Squire's dander rose.
"Dinah," said he, at the top of his voice, "tell me what's the matter, or I'll throw you out of the house."
Dinah rose, and controlled herself long enough to say:
"Massa, massa, massa, only that cow of yours is a gemman cow" and then fell into another fit of laughter.
If you know how a chophalpen man looks, a portrait of Squire Wick's countenance would be superfluous. The way that "very fat short-horned, thick-necked cow" walked back to the door of Judge Crouch, was not slow, and the Judge shook his sides with a caution to stock critics.

Letter of Mr. Webster to a Young Lady.

Lawman's forthcoming private life of Daniel Webster contains the following letter. It was addressed to a young lady who had been spending a social evening at Mr. Webster's house, and on account of the rain had substituted a borrowed hood for her own bonnet, and the note in question was delivered with the bonnet, at the residence of the lady, by the waiter while driving to his office the next morning.
"MONDAY MORNING, March 4, 1844.
My Dear Josephine: I fear I got you a writing last evening, as it rained fast soon after you left our door; and I avail myself of your bonnet to express the wish that you are well, and that you will be happy to hear from me. I have demanded a parance with your bonnet; have asked it how many tender looks it has noticed to be directed unto it; what words it has heard, close to its side; in what instances an air of triumph has caused it to be tossed about, and when it has quivered from trembling emotions, proceeding from below. But it has proved itself a faithful keeper of secrets, and would answer none of my questions. It only remained for me to attempt to surprise it into confession, by pronouncing sundry names, one after another, in the hope that it might be induced to these, but at the apparently unexpected mention of one, I thought its ribands decidedly fluttered.
I gave it my parting good wishes, hoping that it might never wear an evening head, and that the eyes which it protects from the rays of the sun, should know no tears but those of joy and affection.
Yours, Dear Josephine, with affectionate regard,
DANIEL WEBSTER.

Misc J. STATOR.

A Sister's Letter to a Highwayman.
A notorious highwayman known as "Rattle-snake Dick," was shot near Auburn, California, a few days ago. On his person was found the following letter from his sister:
SWEAR FOLLOWS, March 10th, 1850.
MY DEAR, DEAR BROTHER: I can scarcely believe, or rather realize, that I am again writing to you. I have written you before, with the hope of being heard or understood. And tremblingly I ask that you, my much beloved brother, the guide of my infant joys, the long lost friend of my childhood, will allow a renewed correspondence to open between you and your good girl. I have written to you before, with the hope of being heard or understood. And tremblingly I ask that you, my much beloved brother, the guide of my infant joys, the long lost friend of my childhood, will allow a renewed correspondence to open between you and your good girl. I have written to you before, with the hope of being heard or understood. And tremblingly I ask that you, my much beloved brother, the guide of my infant joys, the long lost friend of my childhood, will allow a renewed correspondence to open between you and your good girl. I have written to you before, with the hope of being heard or understood. 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