

# THE COMPILER.

A Democratic, News and Family Journal.

By E. J. STABLE.

"TRUTH IS RIGHT, AND WILL PREVAIL."

TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR.

42<sup>ND</sup> YEAR.

GETTYSBURG, PA., MONDAY, FEB. 20, 1860.

NO. 19.

**A. J. COOPER,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW, will promptly attend to all business connected with the law, in the city of Gettysburg, Pa., at the residence of the undersigned, No. 14, 1859.

**Wm. B. McClellan,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW, -Office in West Third Street, one door west of the new building, Nov. 14, 1859.

**Edward B. Bushler,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW, will faithfully and promptly attend to all business connected with the law, in the city of Gettysburg, Pa., at the residence of the undersigned, No. 14, 1859.

**D. McCaughy,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW, (office one door west of Bushler's drug and book store, Chambersburg street,) ATTORNEY AND COLLECTOR FOR THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, and all other claims against the Government at Washington, D. C.; also American Claims in England, Land Warrants located and sold, or bought, and abstracts prepared. Agents engaged in locating warrants in Iowa, Illinois and other western States. Apply to him personally or by letter.  
Gettysburg, Nov. 21, 1859.

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

**Wm. A. Duncan,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW, -Office in the Northwest corner of Centre Square, Gettysburg, Oct. 9, 1859.

**Dr. A. W. Dorsey,**  
FORMERLY of Carroll county, Md., having permanently located in Gettysburg, offers his professional services to the citizens of the town and surrounding country in the practice of the various branches of the medical profession, and residence, Baltimore street, next door to the Compiler office, where he may be found at all times when not professionally engaged.

**J. Lawrence Hill, M. D.,**  
HAS his office one door west of the Lutheran church in Chambersburg street, and opposite Pickers' store, where those wishing to consult with him, or to have their prescriptions filled, may be found. Residences: Dr. Horner, Rev. C. P. Krauth, D. D., Rev. H. L. Baugher, D. D., Rev. Prof. M. Jacobs, Prof. M. S. Stever.  
Gettysburg, April 11, 1859.

**Notice to Farmers.**  
100,000 BUSHELS GRAIN WANT-ED.—The highest market price will be paid for Wheat, Rye, Corn, Oats, Hay, Cloverseed, Timothy, Flaxseed, and all other large yellow Warehouse, west end of New Oxford.

**Register's Notice.**  
NOTICE is hereby given to all legatees and other persons concerned that the Administration accounts hereinafter mentioned will be presented at the Orphan's Court of Adams county for confirmation and allowance, on Tuesday, the 21st of February next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., viz:

168. The second and final account of Peter Stallsmith (of John), and Abraham Spangler, Administrators of all and singular the goods and chattels, rights and credits which were of John Stallsmith, late of Straban township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

169. The first and final account of Jonathan C. Forest, Administrator de bonis suis, of Pelly Bishop, late of Germany township, deceased.

170. Account of Wm. Hildebrand, Administrator cum testamento annexo of John Bowman, deceased, as settled by Bernard Hildebrand and A. S. Hildebrand, Administrators of Wm. Hildebrand, deceased.

171. The first account of Hamilton Everett, testamentary Trustee of Isaac Fisher, under the will of Thomas Leach, deceased.

172. The first and final account of Peter Smith, Administrator of the estate of Mary Clark, late of the township of Mountpleasant, deceased.

173. The account of Samuel Linah, Administrator of the estate of Thomas Linah, deceased.

**NEW GROCERY.**  
THIS WAY FOR BARGAINS.—The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of town and country, that he has opened a Grocery, Confectionary and Notion Store, on York street, two doors east of St. James' Lutheran Church, where he has now on hand a general assortment of goods in his line—such as: Syrup, from 40 to 70 cents per gallon; Sugars, all kinds; Coffees, different kinds; Vinegar, Salt, Fish, Canned, Scotch Herring, ground and unground, Peas, Apples, Apples, Cinnamon, Mustard, Soda, Ginger, Sarsaparilla, Tea, Candles, Extracts, Coffee, Chocolate, Concentrated Eggs, Broccas, Beans, Caudles, all kinds; Eggs, Walnuts, Palm Nuts, Almonds, Ground Nuts, Layer Raisins, Lemons, Oranges, Figs, Currants, and all kinds. Also, a variety of other goods, and all at the lowest prices. He is determined to sell cheaper than the cheapest.

**Country Produce.**  
BOUGHT and SOLD at the E. S. corner of the Diamond, Gettysburg.

**First Prize!**  
THE highest price will be paid for all kinds of Furs, at the sign of the BIG DOG, Jan. 2.

**Wm. B. BYTLE,**  
Gettysburg, Dec. 10, '59.

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**Public Sale.**  
BY virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of Frederick county, Md., the subscriber, the Executor of the last will and testament of John Newsum, deceased, will sell at Public Sale, at the City Hotel, in Frederick city, Md., on Thursday, the 23rd day of February next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit: That highly valuable FARM known as "RICH-LANDS," situated 2 miles North-east of Frederick City, containing 352 ACRES, 1 Road and 38 Perches of first quality Limestone land—Forty acres of which is heavily timbered. This property consists of 50 feet front, and 100 feet deep, with a Back-building of 60 feet; Barn built in 1854, 33 by 40 feet; with a double Thrashing Floor, and a large Machine Shed and Granary, under a continuation of the roof, which is covered with Cypress shingles; Stalls in the Basement for 18 Horses, and 10 Cows; with 2 Feeding Rooms. A young Apple Orchard, in full bearing; 2000 barrels; Hay Barn, Spring and Ice House, Blacksmith Shop, Smoke House, two Cow Sheds, fifty feet each, a DRAW LIME Kiln, four feet in the Facing Post and Rail, with a Gate to each field, with other substantial and valuable improvements, all of which have been made within the last ten years. This property is in the highest state of cultivation, has been heavily limed and manured for the past ten years. "Richlands" is noted throughout the County for its fine large crops of Wheat and Corn, and is considered by many the most highly improved tract of cultivation, has been heavily limed and manured for the past ten years. "Richlands" is noted throughout the County for its fine large crops of Wheat and Corn, and is considered by many the most highly improved tract of cultivation, has been heavily limed and manured for the past ten years.

**What is the Patriot's Father-land?**  
It's Maryland! Virginia land!  
It's where Potomac's rushing tide Swift through the mountains-gorge doth glide!  
Ah! no, no, no!  
Greater by far that land, I trow.

**What is the Patriot's Father-land?**  
It's where the eagle's nest is found!  
It's where the clanging sawdow screams?  
Where rolls the Mississippi's stream?  
Ah! no, no, no!  
Greater by far that land, I trow.

**What is the Patriot's Father-land?**  
It's Eastern land! It's Western land!  
It's where the grain mountains rise?  
It's where the flowery prairie lies?  
Ah! no, no, no!  
Greater by far that land, I trow.

**What is the Patriot's Father-land?**  
It's middle land? It's border land?  
It's where the iron forges glow?  
It's where the primrose forests grow?  
Ah! no, no, no!  
Greater by far that land, I trow.

**What is the Patriot's Father-land?**  
Name to me, then, the glorious land.  
It's where the snow-white plains expand?  
It's where California's golden sands?  
Ah! no, no, no!  
Greater by far that land, I trow.

**What is the Patriot's Father-land?**  
Name them, at last, the glorious land.  
Where'er the starry flag doth wave,  
North, South, East, West, that land we have,  
That should it be—that should it be,  
True Father-land to you and me.

**What is the Patriot's Father-land?**  
The whole should be our Father-land,  
Unshaken by fanatic zeal,  
Where all shall seek the common weal.  
That shall it be—that shall it be,  
True Father-land to you and me.  
Philadelphia, January, 1860.

**MISCELLANY.**  
**Phemine Phancies.**  
Woman is a curious compound of crookedness and loom-fort, kingly and good companionship. She can neither be kissed or kissed to do anything contrary to her ideas of the constitution and cotton; but will have her way in everything, unless, of course. One of the strongest of "feminine fancies," as an observing cotemporary well remarks, belonging exclusively to the female species of the genus Homo, is the mania for turning some portion of their house into a store-room of splendid and unused furniture, which appears to be kept to look at. The costliest furniture their husbands can procure, is selected and carefully stored in this sacred room, and as carefully locked in. "Clearly" and "obscurely" are allowed only distant and rare glimpses of the enchanted region. Even "papa's" muddy boots are forbidden entrance across the charmed threshold. Here are eternally concealed luxurious sofas, covered fully clothed in brown holland, elegant chairs in ditto, planted stiffly against the walls; a forbidden looking contrivance, on which are arranged, by square rods, a few books intended only to be looked at, not read, some shining gilt frames, the pictures of which are dimly visible through the darkened windows, and innumerable mangle and other ornaments, with the mossy carpet, where all sorts of kaleidoscope fancies are struggling in unbroken twilight, complete the funeral appointments of this room, which, like Blubberd's "Blue Chamber," is the forbidden apartment of the house. In this room is no hearth-warmth, no humanizing influences that shall remind you of the joys of the domestic hearth, none of that easy, careless disposition of social articles of everyday use which endears one sympathetically to the spot called home. All is stiff, solemn, cold and forbidding. A great display of furniture, too nice to use, and useless ornaments too elegant to be touched. Those who furnish the means to purchase the furniture so watchfully guarded, and pay the rent of the sealed rooms, may be a little inquisitive, sometimes, as to the utility of such a freak on the part of their better halves, but they are told the room is reserved for that mysterious party called "company," and as those "lords of creation" are, in the main, good-natured and indulgent to their wives' numerous little eccentricities, they are easily pacified, and the ware-room continues closed and forbidden, as well as the wife's special hobby.

**Grand Jury Report.**  
ADAMS COUNTY, SE.—At a Court of Sessions, held at the County Jail, on the 17th day of January, A. D. 1860, before the Judges of the same Court, duly assigned, &c. The undersigned Grand Jurors respectfully report, that they have held a session of the Court, and that they feel constrained to say that the Jail is not in good condition; that one of the cells has been broken through by a prisoner, and that they feel constrained to say that a better mode of confining and securing the prisoners there, and as far as possible to keep them in separate cells.

**Our Musical Friend.**  
OUR MUSICAL FRIEND, a Rare Companion for the Winter Months. Every Pianist, Vocal and Piano Forte Teacher, Music, costing but 10 CENTS a number, and Published by the entire Press of the Country, to be had of the Publishers, THE KIND IN THE WORLD. Twelve Full-sized Pages of Vocal and Piano Forte Music for 10 Cents. Yearly \$3; Half-yearly, \$1 50; Quarterly, \$1 25. Subscribe to "Our Musical Friend," containing 12 pages, costing only 10 Cents a Number; Yearly \$2 50; Half-yearly, \$1 25. All the Back Numbers at 10 Cents, and Bound Volumes, containing 17 Numbers, at \$2 50 each, constantly on hand.

**George Arnold.**  
HAVING disposed of his stock of Ladies' Dress and Fancy Goods generally, will now give his whole attention to the CLOTHING BUSINESS, and will at all times keep on hand a large stock of Clothing, including: Suits, Vestings, and Men's wear generally. Also, Ready-made Over Coats, Dress and Business Coats, Pantaloons, Vests, Monkey Jackets, Shirts, Drawers, Comfits, Stocks, Cravats, &c. Give us a call. We will sell every article in our line as cheap as the cheapest.  
Jan. 23, 1860.

**Here We Are Again!**  
JUST from the city with the best and cheapest assortment of STRUPS and MOLASSES that we have yet offered, calculated to please all persons in quality and price; BUCKARD'S very large stock, in BUCKARD'S, Cheesecake, Raisin, Spice, (all kinds), Gingers, and the Cakes, Vinegar, Pickles, Sugar-cured HAMS and SHOULDERS, Lard, Soap, Mackerel and Herring, Salt, Oyster-wine, Tubs, Beets, &c. Give us a call. We will sell every article in our line as cheap as the cheapest.  
Gettysburg, May 20, 1860.

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**One of the speakers at a late public meeting in Boston, revived the following story:**  
In the days when General Jackson was President, he was making a tour to visit the Northern portion of his dominion, and was received at every city and at every village by a ceremonious welcome. Committees were appointed, and every man had a little speech of his own to make. It happened that in the city of New York, the arrangement was to have the Committee of the city government go to Amboy and meet the General on board the steamboat, and there welcome him to the hospitality of New York, and escort him to the city. The chairman of the Committee was an alderman, distinguished for more soundness in the Democratic faith than for shining talents as an orator, one of the very few persons in our country who really are unaccustomed to public speaking. When the committee reached Amboy, the General came on board the boat, and they stepped forward and were presented. The alderman, making a most profound bow, and having prepared himself most elaborately, began: "May I please your Excellency?" then suddenly, seemed struck with confusion. He looked around to his friends for help, but none was engaged, and again he began with a profound bow—"May I please your Excellency?"—and again he stunk. The General stood waiting with a bland expression of countenance, and he began in the same way the third time, and with a like result, and then, holding out his hand to the President, human nature burst forth: "Hang it all, I have forgotten my whole speech! I've no idea what to say. The General shook his hand, and said it was the pleasantest as well as the shortest speech he had heard since he had left home.

**A Remarkable Incident.**  
A laughable incident occurred recently, not many miles from Danville, N. Y., the circumstances of which are related by the Daily Herald of that village, as follows: A old gentleman farmer who had two handsome daughters, was so cautious of his charge that he would not permit them to keep the company of young men. However, they adopted the following expedient to enjoy the company of their lovers: After the old man had retired to rest, the girls would hang a sheet out of the window, and the beaux would seize hold of it, and with the assistance of his lady-love who tugged lustily above, would thus gain entrance. It so happened that one evening the girls hung out the sheet too early, for the old gentleman, by some ill wind, was accidently around the corner and spying the sheet, could not conjecture the meaning of its being there. So he caught hold and endeavored to pull it down; the girls supposing it to be one of their fellows, began to hoist, and did not discover the mistake until the old man's head was level with the window sill, when one of them exclaimed—"Oh, Lord! 'tis dad!" and, lo! the sheet, down came the old gentleman on the hard ground, dislocating one shoulder, which convinced him that to make old maids of his daughters, was a matter not so easily accomplished; and withdrawing all further opposition to their keeping company, he was soon a father-in-law.

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It is said that a certain minister of this city, who is radical in the slavery question, actually wrote a letter to Gov. Wise, soon after the conviction of John Brown, begging the privilege of taking Brown's place on the gallows. He set forth that Brown was a hero, and his life should be spared for future brave deeds. If that could be done, he (the minister) was ready to sacrifice himself, and would gladly die the ignominious death. It is further stated that the minister was not very well pleased with the answer of Gov. Wise, which was to the effect that it was out of his power to save the life of John Brown, but if the minister was very anxious to be hanged, and would come to Virginia, the Governor would try to have him accommodated.—Cincinnati Times, 4/4.

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**There is a man in Reading, in this State, who made one day last week, two hundred and twenty-five horse shoes in eleven hours and three quarters; and he makes one shoe in less than five minutes! His name is Thomas Bunker! We gave him the "obscuration."**

**An Inexplicable Family War.**—A Mr. Papp is now Gettysburg's vendee of war, and is located in the French Territories, of such consequence as to draw the constant regard of neighboring towns, which will be enabled to furnish him with every variety of goods, and to sell them at a profit.

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**One of the speakers at a late public meeting in Boston, revived the following story:**  
In the days when General Jackson was President, he was making a tour to visit the Northern portion of his dominion, and was received at every city and at every village by a ceremonious welcome. Committees were appointed, and every man had a little speech of his own to make. It happened that in the city of New York, the arrangement was to have the Committee of the city government go to Amboy and meet the General on board the steamboat, and there welcome him to the hospitality of New York, and escort him to the city. The chairman of the Committee was an alderman, distinguished for more soundness in the Democratic faith than for shining talents as an orator, one of the very few persons in our country who really are unaccustomed to public speaking. When the committee reached Amboy, the General came on board the boat, and they stepped forward and were presented. The alderman, making a most profound bow, and having prepared himself most elaborately, began: "May I please your Excellency?" then suddenly, seemed struck with confusion. He looked around to his friends for help, but none was engaged, and again he began with a profound bow—"May I please your Excellency?"—and again he stunk. The General stood waiting with a bland expression of