

THE COMPILER.

A Democratic, News and Family Journal.

By H. J. STABLE. "TRUTH IS MIGHTY, AND WILL PREVAIL." TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR. 42ND YEAR. GETTYSBURG, PA.: MONDAY, MAR. 19, 1860. NO. 23.

TERMS:
The Compiler is published every Monday morning, by HENRY J. STABLE, 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 arrears are paid.
Advertisements inserted at the usual rates. JOB PRINTING done with neatness and dispatch.
Office in South Baltimore street, directly opposite Wampler's Tinting Establishment—"Compiler" on the sign.

Large Sale.
The subscriber, having disposed of the "Globe Inn," will sell at Public Sale, at said Hotel, in Gettysburg, on Thursday, the 22nd day of March, at the following valuable Personal Property, viz: Household and Kitchen Furniture, a very large lot, embracing every article used in the householding line. Also a first-rate Milk Cow.
The special attention of buyers is invited to the extensive assortment of Glass, Queens and Crocker, Ware, Cutlery, Barrels, &c., to be offered.
Sale to commence at 9 o'clock, A. M., on said day, when attendance will be given and terms made known by H. D. WATKINS.
March 5, 1860. 1d

POOR-HOUSE ACCOUNTS.

JOEL H. DEXTER, Esq., Treasurer, in account with the following valuable Personal Property, viz: Household and Kitchen Furniture, a very large lot, embracing every article used in the householding line. Also a first-rate Milk Cow.
The special attention of buyers is invited to the extensive assortment of Glass, Queens and Crocker, Ware, Cutlery, Barrels, &c., to be offered.
Sale to commence at 9 o'clock, A. M., on said day, when attendance will be given and terms made known by H. D. WATKINS.
March 5, 1860. 1d

Am't due Treasurer at last settlement, \$594 55	By Cash paid out as follows:
Out-door papers support, 610 00	Out-door papers support, 610 00
Merchandise and groceries, 1474 20	Merchandise and groceries, 1474 20
Pork and stock lugs, cows and meat, 345 80	Pork and stock lugs, cows and meat, 345 80
Beef cattle, sheep and horses, 1178 41	Beef cattle, sheep and horses, 1178 41
Flour, grain and grinding, 863 08	Flour, grain and grinding, 863 08
Mechanics' work, 208 19	Mechanics' work, 208 19
Printing accounts and printing blanks, 44 12	Printing accounts and printing blanks, 44 12
Stone roof, plaster, lime, &c., 120 28	Stone roof, plaster, lime, &c., 120 28
Drugs and medicines, 27 92	Drugs and medicines, 27 92
Removing papers, 41 04	Removing papers, 41 04
Wood chopping, making rails, post fence, 184 77	Wood chopping, making rails, post fence, 184 77
Steward's sundry expenses, 105 00	Steward's sundry expenses, 105 00
Funeral expenses, 12 00	Funeral expenses, 12 00
Male hirelings, 228 00	Male hirelings, 228 00
Female hirelings, 197 75	Female hirelings, 197 75
Physician's salary, 100 00	Physician's salary, 100 00
Contract fees, 20 00	Contract fees, 20 00
Steward's salary, 250 00	Steward's salary, 250 00
Directors' extra services, 63 00	Directors' extra services, 63 00
Clerk's salary, 40 00	Clerk's salary, 40 00
Treasurer's salary, 40 00	Treasurer's salary, 40 00
Balance in hands of Treasurer, \$717 49	Balance in hands of Treasurer, \$717 49
	347 51
	\$725 00

We, the undersigned Auditors to settle and adjust the Public Accounts, do hereby certify that we have examined the items which compose the above Account, and that they are correct, being from the 31st day of January, A. D., 1859, to the 21st day of January, A. D., 1860—both days inclusive.

ISAAC HERBERT, JOHN BRINKERHOFF, AMOS LEFFNER, Auditors.

JACOB CULP, Esq., in account with the Directors of the Poor and of the House of Employment of the County of Adams—being from the 31st day of January, A. D., 1859, to the 31st day of January, A. D., 1860—both days inclusive.

Balance in hands of Steward at settlement, 27	CR.
Out-door papers, 530 00	Out-door papers, 530 00
Cash of John Fisher for beef, 75 00	Cash of John Fisher for beef, 75 00
Cash of Wm. Howard, 20 00	Cash of Wm. Howard, 20 00
Cash of H. L. Baugher for Timothy seed, 2 00	Cash of H. L. Baugher for Timothy seed, 2 00
Interest of A. W. Polley for Riza White, 9 97	Interest of A. W. Polley for Riza White, 9 97
Cash for cow of Andrew Howard, 20 00	Cash for cow of Andrew Howard, 20 00
Cash found with deceased papers, 50 00	Cash found with deceased papers, 50 00
Out-door papers, 27 50	Out-door papers, 27 50
Cash of Margaret Topper, 22 00	Cash of Margaret Topper, 22 00
Cash of Wm. Howard for cow, 22 00	Cash of Wm. Howard for cow, 22 00
Cash of Treasurer, 25 29	Cash of Treasurer, 25 29
Cash of Treasurer, 60 00	Cash of Treasurer, 60 00
Cash of H. D. Waitles for beef tongues, 1 25	Cash of H. D. Waitles for beef tongues, 1 25
Balance in hands of Steward, \$387 79	Balance in hands of Steward, \$387 79
	538 42
	\$526 21

We, the subscribers, Auditors to settle and adjust the Public Accounts, do hereby certify that we have examined the items which compose the above Account, and do report that the same is correct—the same embracing the account of Jacob Culp, the present Steward, from the 4th day of January, A. D., 1859, to the 21st day of January, A. D., 1860—both days inclusive.

ISAAC HERBERT, JOHN BRINKERHOFF, AMOS LEFFNER, Auditors.

MARCH 5, 1860. 4t

LIST OF PAUPERS remaining in the Almshouse of Adams county, on the 1st day of January, 1860:

Males, 48	Females, 36
Children, 19	Colored, 8
Total, 110	Transient paupers, 1688

PRODUCE OF FARM FOR 1859:

Wheat, bushels, 583	Oats, 323
Barley, 193	Ears of Corn, 1900
Chowmeed, 24	Timothy seed, 5
Onions, 10	Peas, 10
Potatoes, 760	Turnips, 5
Stalks of Corn, 16	Tons of Hay, 72
Heads of Cabbage, 2500	Pounds of Pork, 3702
Do. Beef, 2744	

MARCH 5, 1860. 4t

PORTLAND from the smallest miniature to the largest size, at \$1.00 per box. Sent by mail, or by express, to any part of the country. Sent by express, to any part of the country. Sent by express, to any part of the country.

POET'S CORNER.

FROM THE BOSTON EVENING TELEGRAPH.
THE MECHANIC.
FROM MRS. DENISON.

There he goes, with steady tread,
Tuning his bowest breathing metal;
Sleeves upraised and cheek high flushed,
While the city bells are hurled.
O, the strong mechanic!
The silver-armed mechanic!
With his broad chest swelling the stroke
Of the hammer against the lusty oak,
Driving the nail with a hearty will,
Whistling or carolling—never still,
Or his eager labor doing his will
Who loves the noble mechanic!

Finis smoke and Venustus thine
Oft are the words of earth-born fame;
But to hear the rock from the vaulting come,
And to change to blessings the stony stone,
These do the mechanic.

The silver-armed mechanic:
Giving his labor that God gets him,
Force of muscle and vigor of limb;
Scorning the fact that his boys shall be
The pampered workings of luxury,
Or his girls fair peepings for men to see,
Or his girls fair peepings for men to see,
Or his girls fair peepings for men to see,

But mind, I speak of the real thing—
Not of the kind who shout and sing,
And smoke at the tavern, and curse abroad,
And who care for neither themselves nor God;

But the true, the earnest mechanic;
The man who pushes hard and mind
While he frames the window and shapes the blind,
And sets his thought with an honest tongue
That is as true as his hinges are hung—
This is the nobleman among mechanics.

God the Maker, I reverent say,
He is a worker by night and day,
Framer of skies and builder of hills,
Measuring words by the space which life fills.

He is the Master mechanic.
Making a palace of every star,
Fashioning out of the air a car
For the sun to speed on his royal way
Over the free-lying track of the day—
Yes, God has labored—labors away!

Take cheer, then, noble mechanic!

MISCELLANY.

The Discouraged Pastor.
We believe that a large number of the frequent removals of ministers arises from a morbid feeling on their part, that their people have ceased to love them, and their usefulness is therefore almost gone. In some cases there may be truth in these feelings, but generally they are a species of morbid discouragement, the origin of which is in the prostrated nerves and jaded mind of the pastor, rather than in the actual feelings of the people. In many cases all this might be prevented with a very little trouble on the part of the people. A title of the affection shown to many a pastor in leaving his flock, and a hundredth part of the trouble required to replace him with a suitable successor, would have retained him, and gladdened his work, if it had been shown before he had taken that inevitable step. Let the people think of these things, as well as the pastors.—*Central Presbyterian.*

Why Children Die.
The reason why children die, is because they are not taken care of. From the day of birth they are stuffed with food, and choked with physic, sloshed with water, suffocated in hot rooms, steamed in bed-chests. So much for food, and when permitted to breathe a breath of pure air once a week in summer, and once or twice during the colder months, only the nose is permitted to peer into daylight. A little later they are sent out with no clothing at all on the parts of the body which most need protection. Bare legs, bare arms, bare necks, girted middle, with an inverted umbrella to collect the air and chill the other parts of the body. A stout, strong man goes out in a cold day with gloves and overcoat, woolen stockings, and thick, double-soled boots, with cork between and rubbers over. The same day a child of three years old, an infant in flesh, and blood, and bone, and constitution, goes out with shoes as thin as paper, cotton socks, legs uncovered to the knees, neck bare; an exposure which would disable the nurse, kill the mother outright, and make the father an invalid for weeks. And why? To harden them to a mode of dress which they are never expected to practice. To accustom them to exposure which, a dozen years later, would be considered downright foolery. To rear a child thus for the slaughter-pen, and then leave it to the Lord, is too bad. We don't think the Almighty had any hand in it. And to draw comfort from the presumption that he has an agency in the death of the child, is a profanation.—*Hull's Journal of Health.*

Purchase of the "Pan-Handle."
Resolutions have been introduced into the Pennsylvania Legislature contemplating the purchase of that portion of Virginia known as the "Pan-Handle." It empowers the Governor to appoint three commissioners, to meet a similar number to be appointed on behalf of Virginia, to negotiate such a cession. The Pennsylvania commissioners are to report the terms and conditions, if any are agreed to, to the next sessions of the Legislatures of the two States.

Wives, never snatch your husband's tobacco. Last Thursday a gentleman on a train from Washington to New York, in company with his wife, had occasion to take from his pocket a piece of tobacco wrapped in paper, and instead of taking the wood, as he supposed, drew out a roll of bank bills, amounting to \$250, when his wife playfully snatched the same from her husband's hands and threw it out of the window. The gentleman returned on the next train in search of his lost treasure.

The World.
The following was one of the late Major Noah's stories:
"Sir, bring me a good, plain dinner," said a melancholy looking individual to a waiter, at one of our principal hotels.
"Yes, sir."
The dinner was brought and devoured, and the waiter called the landlady, and thus addressed him:
"Are you the landlady?"
"Yes."
"You do a good business?"
"Yes, (in astonishment.)"
"You make, probably, ten dollars a day, clear?"
"Yes."
"Then I am safe. I have been out of employment about seven months; but I engaged to work to-morrow. I had been without food twenty-four hours when I entered your establishment. I will pay you in a week."
"I cannot pay my bills with such promises," blustered the landlady; "and I do not keep a poor house. You should address the proper authorities. Leave me something for security."
"I have nothing."
"I will take your coat."
"If I go into the street without that, I will get my death such weather as this."
"You should have thought of that before you came here."
"Are you serious? Well, I solemnly swear that one week from now I will pay you."
"I will take the coat."
The coat was left, and a week after was redeemed.

A Coroner as know the Law.
The office of coroner, in most of our inland counties, is almost entirely useless. Hence there is seldom a contention, and never a "spirited canvass" for the office. Like most of the other counties, ours has a coroner, who, in accordance with the above facts, was elected last year. His first (I believe his only) case was that of a poor deluded creature who loved whiskey more wisely, but too well; and who, in a fit of apoplexy or delirium, either fell or threw himself into a creek, where he was found in a few minutes after. Every effort—such as turning, rolling, and rubbing—was resorted to to resuscitate him, but all to no effect; and though there were warm spots on his body, he obstinately and persistently refused to be brought to life. Death seemingly held his grasp. The coroner's jury was summoned, the facts elicited, and the verdict rendered.—At the instance of the coroner, and under his supervision, a rude coffin had been constructed, into which the body was thrust, and over which a top was nailed. Some who were present thought they recognized some signs of returning life, and insisted on removing the coffin lid to use further remedies. But they met with a stern rebuff. Raising himself to his full height, the coroner said,
"Gentlemen, I'm the officer! The verdict has been given; that man is soured up; he's dead in the eye of the law.—*Now touch him if you dur!*"
They "left him alone in his glory."

Old Dick's Funeral.
One of the most numerously attended funerals we have witnessed in this city, for many years past, occurred Monday, in that of a slave, belonging to Mr. John Neville, familiarly known as "Uncle Dick" by our people. He was a score of years preceding his death, employed about the stores of his master, and by fidelity and honesty, mingled with great politeness, had won a position in the community of which any man might feel proud. His master always felt that his interests were safe in Dick's hands, and though he was permitted free access to the money-drawers, as a salesman, in no instance or under any circumstances, with the amplest opportunities, did his account current exhibit error.

Rehearsing a Prayer.
A Washington correspondent of the Cleveland Plaindealer noting a visit to the White House, says the President did his full share in joking and telling anecdotes, among which he says he related an anecdote of an eminent lawyer of Pittsburgh, which was well told and will bear repeating. James Ross was fitted first for the ministry, and being about to preach his trial sermon, which he had committed to memory, he went to the woods alone, as he supposed, for the last rehearsal. A venerable old man, suspecting Ross's intention as well as his piety, followed at a safe distance, and crept up behind a tree. Ross spread himself, and finally wound up with "Amen! I'll be dam'd if that won't just suit old McMillan," and wheezing on his heel, old McMillan stood before him. "No, James Ross," said the old man, "that does not just suit old McMillan, nor will you do for a preacher." Ross reviewed the evidence of his calling, and concluded that the law was "just the thing for him."

Hard on Judas Iscariot.
Artemas Ward, the "grate American Showman," relates, in his peculiar style, the following:
INCIDENT IN UTKY.
In the Fall of 1856 I showed my show in Utky, a truly grand city in the State of New York.
The people gave me a cordial reception. The press was loud in her praises. I day and I was given a description of my Beasts and Snakes in my usual flowery style, what was my scorn and disgust to see a big burly fellow walk up to the cage contain my wax figures of the Lord's Saintly Support, and catch Judas Iscariot by the feet and drag him out on to the ground. He then commenced for to pound him as hard as he could.
"What under the sun are you about," cried I.
"See he, 'What did you bring this pussylancrumms cusa here for?' & he hit the wax figure another tremendous blow on the head.
"See I, 'You egrotus ass, that air's a wax figure, a representation of the false Postle.'
"See he, 'That's all very well for you to say, but I tell you, old man, that Judas Iscariot can't show himself in Utky with impunity by a darn sile!' with which observation he behaved to Judas Iscariot. The young man belonged to the first families in Utky; I had him, & the Joory brant in a verlock of Arson in the 3rd degree.—*Credit Judas.*

Singular Recovery.
The New Bedford Standard relates the circumstances of the very sudden recovery of a young lady from a long and painful illness, the account of which was received from the lady herself.—The subject of this strange story is Miss Louisa James, a young lady of 21 years, the daughter of the widow Mary Mitchell, of Fairhaven. Miss James has been ill for the greater part of a year past, and for the last four months has been confined to her bed. The physicians pronounced her disease one of the heart and lungs, and though the best of medical aid was procured, she continued to fail rapidly, until at last it was announced that human skill could do nothing more for her. For the last two months she lost all control of her lower limbs, and it was with great difficulty that she could be moved. She was reduced so low that her stomach refused the slightest nourishment. On Wednesday, the 8th inst., a female friend visited her, and in the course of a conversation remarked that the Rev. Joseph K. Bellows of New York, of the Second Advent persuasion, to which the invalid belonged, was in town.—Miss James desired to see him, and in the evening he called at her residence. She felt that should the reverend gentleman pray for her, she could recover, and after a short conversation she made such a request. The clergyman, and the mother of the invalid, knelt down, and a fervent and earnest prayer was offered up in her behalf. The mother says that before the minister prayed the body of her daughter was cold as marble, and at the close of the exhortation she perspired freely. Miss James describes her sensations during the prayer as similar to those of a person receiving a galvanic shock. That night she passed comfortably, and in the morning arose and dressed herself without any assistance, and on the following Sabbath attended church. She is now enjoying the best of health and relishes the heartiest food.

Planting.
The operation of planting a tree might be briefly stated as follows:—Prepare a sufficiently wide basin for the reception of the roots, keep the surface, middle and lower layers of soil, in separate heaps, when taken out of this basin; set the tree in the basin to a depth, about equal to the depth at which it stood before its removal, allowing a little for its settling after a heavy rain, prune off all the damaged roots, preserving all the sound roots possible.—Spread a little rich active soil in the basin; on this spread out the rootlets and fibres, then return a portion of the best of the active soil over the roots, or what is better, have some rich compost mixed with this, composed of decayed leaves, &c., but not too rich, or in a state of rapid decomposition. On this return first, the upper layer of soil, and afterwards fill in the whole. It is seldom found necessary to water the roots of a fruit tree. In transplanting extra sized trees, it would be an indispensable appliance, in order to, settle the roots properly. Having planted the tree, the next point is to keep it there. This must be done by stakes, driven around the tree, from which several ropes are secured to the stem, binding a piece of woolen cloth around the tree before securing the cords, so that the bark may be protected from chafing. Tree-guards or fences with various other devices for securing trees against disturbance have been employed. The disturbance of the tree in the soil is a great drawback to its growth.

Leap Year.
A Scotch statute of 1223 reads as follows: "It is statute and ordain that during the reign of her most blissful Majesty, ilk fourth year, known as leap year, ilk maiden layde of bath high and low estate, shall have liberty to bespeak ye man she likes; althif, if he refuses to tak hir to, be his wif, he shall be malded in ye sum of ane poundis (£1) or less as his estate may be, except and as if he can make it appear that he is betrothed to ane woman, that he shall then be free."

Curious Facts.
The following curious facts with regard to our Presidents appear from history:
George Washington, our first President, died without children. He was re-elected.
John Adams, second President, had children. He was not re-elected.
Thomas Jefferson, third President, died without children. He was re-elected.
James Madison, fourth President, died without children. He was re-elected.
James Monroe, fifth President, died without children. He was not re-elected.
John Quincy Adams, sixth President, had children. He was not re-elected.
Andrew Jackson, seventh President, had no children. He was re-elected.
Martin Van Buren, eighth President, had children. He was not re-elected.
Wm. H. Harrison, ninth President, had children. He died in about six months after he was sworn into office.
John Tyler, tenth President, had children, and was not re-elected.
James K. Polk, eleventh President, had no children, and declined a nomination for a second term.
Z. Taylor, twelfth President, had children. Died before the expiration of his term.
Millard Fillmore, thirteenth President, had children, and was not re-elected.
James Buchanan, fifteenth President, has no children, and *non re-elected.*
From the above facts, it appears that no President ever having had children has been re-elected to the Chief Magistracy of the nation, while, with the exception of Mr. Polk, who declined a re-nomination, all those having no children have been re-elected.—*Chicago Journal.*

Mr. Buchanan has, in the most positive manner, declined a re-nomination.

Time waits for no man.

The Ohio Legislature has re-elected upon having an extra session.

Gen. Foster at Home.
We glean from the *L.ocrat*, published at Greensburg, Westmoreland county, the home of Gen. Foster, the proceedings of the Ratification Meeting held there on the evening of the nomination at Reading, which had been telegraphed to Greensburg. The town was brilliantly illuminated, the citizens almost wild with enthusiasm, and although there was a notice of but an hour or two, the Court House was packed to suffocation with the citizens—the friends and neighbors of Gen. Foster—eager to testify their gratification, and to congratulate him and each other upon the unexpected result at Reading.

James C. Clarke, Esq., presided at the meeting, and upon a motion for an address from Gen. Foster, the Chairman, in putting the motion, said:
"In rising to put the motion just made, I do not know that I am called upon to make any remarks to the meeting; every one present is aware of its object. We have, but a few hours since, learned that the Democratic State Convention, assembled in Reading, has nominated, placed in nomination, as the Democratic candidate for Governor of the great State of Pennsylvania, our distinguished fellow-townsmen, General Henry D. Foster; [cheers] and we have met here, spontaneously as it were to rejoice and congratulate each other upon that nomination, and to ratify by our united voices to-night the action of the Convention—a ratification, which, coming at the right time and place, although it does from the grateful hearts of the immediate friends and neighbors and personal acquaintances of General Foster, is but the prelude to the greater ratification which will be given by the people of Pennsylvania at the ballot-box on the second Tuesday of October next. [Renewed cheers.] Follow-citizens of Westmoreland county, I most heartily congratulate; I congratulate the people of Pennsylvania on this auspicious nomination. The manner in which it was made, un solicited as it was—and even against the wishes of the recipient—assures us that the Democratic party of the State is again returning to the good old times of its purity and integrity, when the office sought the man, and not the man the office; [great applause.] when the only question asked was, is he honest, is he capable? The unprecedented unanimity with which the nomination was made, and the unbounded enthusiasm which followed its announcement, assure that we have but to do our duty in this coming political contest and a glorious Democratic victory will follow. But I will not detain you long from the pleasure I know you all anticipate, of listening to the voice of acceptance of this highly honorable nomination from the generous and noble-hearted son and favorite of Old Westmoreland—General Foster himself! [Loud cheers.]

The chairman then put the motion. It was answered with a deafening shout for Foster, and his appearing in the meeting was the signal for long continued and boisterous cheering. General Foster spoke as follows:
"Mr. President and Fellow-Citizens:—I confess, that a few hours ago, no man in Pennsylvania less anticipated the action of the Democratic State Convention, and of my fellow-citizens here present, than myself. I had no expectation that I would be selected for the high and honorable position that has been assigned me. Upon every proper and convenient occasion, I had discouraged the use of my name as a candidate. But the nomination has been made and tendered to me in a manner and with a unanimity that preclude a declination. While I have no personal desire for the nomination, it is not now a question whether it is to my advantage, or my disadvantage, or my loss. I cannot but accept it, and thus concede to what appears to be the urgent desire of my party. Such a nomination, tendered in such a manner, is gratifying, it would be idle and foolish in me to deny. But while I appreciate the honor done me, I cannot but feel that it is rather a compliment paid to me out of respect for, and on account of, the noble Democracy of Old Westmoreland. All that I have, and all that I am, I have had from the hands of its Democracy; and this nomination has been given to them, rather than to me.
"It is not expected of me that upon this occasion I should undertake to discuss any of the issues of the campaign. It will be a long and arduous contest. There will be no child's play in the battle which is to be fought in the fall of 1860, but to deserve as well as to secure success, there will be required not only the untiring energy of your candidate, but of every individual Democrat in the State. That Democratic principles ought to prevail, should never for a moment be doubted. By the principles of that party—by its measures—measures that have made this country what it is—I shall stand firmly. Its measures and its principles are dear to every Democratic heart, and upon its platform I shall surely stand.
"Great questions of public policy and of vital interest are agitating the country to its very centre. Those questions must be settled upon sound, national, constitutional grounds. They must be settled for the benefit of the North and for the benefit of the South—not

for the exclusive benefit of any section, but for the best interest and the common good of the whole country.

for the exclusive benefit of any section, but for the best interest and the common good of the whole country.

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