



A Weekly Paper, Devoted to Literature, Politics, the Arts, Sciences, Agriculture, &c., &c.—Terms: One Dollar and Fifty Cents in Advance.

BY DAVID OVER.

BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY, SEPT. 6, 1861.

VOL. 34, NO. 26.

Poetry.

We received, several weeks since, through the Post Office, the following from a lady, unaccompanied with her proper signature. Although it is not our custom to publish anything without the name of the author, yet we depart from this rule in this case as this poem has considerable merit. We hope this lady will favor us frequently, and also enlighten us with her patronymic:

For the Inquirer.

SONG OF DEATH.

BY MISS M. A. A.

Farewell, thou fair day, thou bright earth and ye skies,
Now gay with the heart setting sun;
Farewell, loves and friendships, ye dear tender ties,
Our race of existence is run!

Thou grim king of terrors, thou life's gloomy foe,
Go, frighten the coward and slave,
Go, teach them to tremble, fell tyrant! but know,
No terrors hast thou to the brave!

Thou strik'st the dull peasant—he sinks in the dark,
Nor saves e'en the neck of a name,
Thou strik'st the young hero—a glorious mark!
He falls in the blaze of his fame!

In the field of proud honor—our swords in our hands,
Our homes and our country to save—
While victory shines on life's last ebbing sands,
O! who would not rest with the brave!
July 24th, 1861.

GAY AND HAPPY.

I'm the girl that's gay and happy,
And I your attention call,
If you'll listen to my story,
I will try to please you all.

So let the world jog along as it will,
I'll be gay and happy still,
Gay and happy, gay and happy,
I'll be gay and happy still.

If the President should sit beside me,
I would sing with nasal ease,
He might smile or frown upon me,
I would sing and happy be,
So let the world, &c.

If a man be poor and needy,
I could never pass him by,
But with kindness, I would treat him,
And wish the world I could enjoy,
So let the world, &c.

You may say the rich and wealthy,
Poverty they do despise,
I'm content though poor—but healthy,
Health's the only boon I prize,
So let the world, &c.

Now the south it has seceded,
For the north would not obey,
But the spirit of "Great Washington,"
Still keeps guard with "Henry Clay,"
So let the world, &c.

Here's success to "General Anderson,"
The hero and his gallant band,
Ever ready to protect or die,
For to save his native land,
So let the world, &c.

With our hands and hearts united,
With the Constitution stand,
The Union and our flag forever,
The stars and stripes and our native land,
So let the world, &c.

Now my friends my song is ended,
Let the world say as it will,
Every night I'll try to please you,
I'll be gay and happy still,
So let the world, &c.

New Entries.

I'm for the Union, I'm for the Union,
I am for the Union still,
For the Union, for the Union,
I am for the Union still.

Now it appears that Ben McCulloch was not killed at the late battle in Missouri in, spite of the apparently trustworthy report that his remains had been sent to his friends in a coffin. We hear now that on the Thursday after the fight he went with 8,000 cavalry and nine pieces of artillery in pursuit of Gen. Sigel, but that he found it prudent to turn back without coming to close quarters. We have, moreover, a characteristically bombastic dispatch from him to the people of Missouri, in which he declares that he purposes only to fight against Northern foes, and to give the oppressed an opportunity of going free.

"LET PHILADELPHIA PREPARE."—So says the *Charleston Mercury*. Here is the paragraph:

"It is to be hoped that within a very short space of time the army of the Potomac will be increased to an extent that will render all efforts of the enemy futile beyond contingency, and enable our skillful generals to carry the war across the border. In this latter point of view, the obtaining of so many fine wagons and horses is an exceedingly fortunate circumstance, saving much time and a great expenditure of money. When Washington falls, and Maryland is redeemed, let Philadelphia prepare for this is a game of two countries."

HAND THEIR NAMES DOWN TO POSTERITY!

The following persons oppose the efforts for a union of all parties to put down the present infamous rebellion:

We the undersigned Democrats whose names are appended to the above call (he call for a union meeting) hereby declare that we were induced to sign that call under the belief that there was to be no political meeting, but we are now satisfied that the call has a tendency to disorganize the good old Democratic party under which we have lived and prospered so long. Whilst we are Union men to the core, we fearlessly assert that the true Union men of this country are those who are opposed to the policy of the "Republican" party, which is now waging a war for the confinement of negro slaves in the State States, and is trampling under foot the Constitution which is the only bond of Union. We believe that Democracy is Union, and as Democrats we repudiate the above call, which desires our aid in "the efforts now being made to carry on the war," which efforts include all the corruptions of Clemon, all the iniquities of Curtis and all the monstrosities of the late Congress, though we are perfectly willing and anxious to sustain the Government in all its Constitutional acts and in the exercise of its legitimate authority for the maintenance of the integrity of the Republic. We, therefore, recommend a grand rally of the old, the tried and true Democracy to assemble in grand council, at or about the Court House, on Monday night of next month.

Wm. S. Fiske J. B. Farquhar
A. L. D'Almeida Thos. H. G. Grys
Wm. Bowles A. J. Crisman.

DEMOCRATIC CALL.

The undersigned concur in the spirit and tenor of the above repudiation, and in the recommendation of a call for a Democratic meeting.

O. P. Shannon F. C. Reamer
Jacob Zimmers D. W. Kuffman
John Amos Isaac Mangel
B. F. Meyers Samuel Barnhart
John J. Cessna George Mortimore
Samuel Deftbaugh John G. Hartley
Thomas Beagle Henry Noggle
Samuel B. Amos H. C. Reamer
Daniel Shoemaker George Reimold
Joshua Shoemaker J. W. Scott
Jacob Reed S. S. McCauslin
Isaac Menzel, Jr. John Palmer
Michael Nawgle Samuel Davis
J. P. Reed J. B. Baker
Jas. Anderson John Risling
Wm. S. Beagle Philip Leonard
Wm. Chenoweth Daniel W. Amos
John Still Robert Douglas
Daniel Heitzel Daniel Heitzel
T. B. Cessna Abner J. Griffith
John Todd Jr. David Drenning
Henry Whitstone G. Washington Shears
David Whitstone G. Smouse Jr.
John Border Samuel Beagle
Alon Robins John Holderbaum
John Little Daniel Miller
James Heitzel Wm. Croyle
Philip Beagle Samuel Boher
George W. Zimmers Frederick H. Beagle
Jacob Mortimore Emanuel Beggie
David Deal J. Deal
I. E. Reighart George Ickes
Wm. S. Berkheimer Thomas Gilchrist
Geo. D. Kauffman Wm. England
Daniel Putter Henry S. Miller
Alex. Gilson Michael Diehl
J. T. Beagle Sml. Ridenbaugh
F. Schmeidler Michael Holderbaum
Isaac Deal Jonathan Bowser
Martin Boor Solomon Reighart
Cornelius Whitstone Thomas Knox
Jno. A. Switely Michael Reed
Wm. Y. Poorman A. J. Snively
Henry R. Koutz John Smith
Thos. H. Slack Emanuel Stetler
Wm. C. Correll John S. Stetler
Thomas Mansfield Jno P. Shaffer
Val. Shuff Peter Dewalt
James Z. Frazier Thomas Kurtz
W. C. Snively Mathew Taylor Sr.
Simon L. H. Waker Louis Bonna
J. S. Baughman T. P. Studenbaker
David Miller Jacob Beckley
George G. Burns Martin Mowery
Henry S. Miller James Dull
James Frzier Sr. J. E. Black
Henry Han Daniel Bash
John Hilligas Jacob Poorman
Isaac Niendemus John Fletcher
H. L. Niendemus Joseph S. Brown
William Rock John R. Eck
John Conner Peter H. Studenbaker
John Oabb John Rintger
Jacob Darr Adam P. H. Smaker
George Darr Wm. J. Roek
Andrew Crisman Adam Dull
Simon Kinton John Kowery
Saul M. Taylor Arthur Rose
Zachariah Wolf George Dull
James Nangle S. B. Lehman
J. Henry Sobell Wm. H. Suffer
John Corley Jr. L. N. Fyfe
Fred Hilligass George Elder
Daniel Smith Wm. Faizer
H. G. Geyer James J. Tipton
Wm. Keyser Wm. Gillespie
John Garber George Hilligass
Michael Hilligass E. W. Strainey
Michael Z. Aler L. J. Strainey
Joseph Garber John Oswald
P. F. Lehman Jacob Suppy
Henry Hilligas

The news of the last crowning act of barbarity seems to be confirmed. The quiet, unoffending old village, which even the British spared in the late war, has been converted into a heap of ashes by the black Republican invaders. A more wanton, unprovoked and infernal piece of pure diabolism was never committed.

We copy the above from the *Richmond (Va.) Dispatch*, of August 9th, and considering the fact that the rascals knew and now admit that this "crowning act of barbarity," was done by order of their own general, Magruder, it is icy cool! Lying and perjury must be learned as a profession or business, in Secession!

That our readers may see what a precious set of scoundrels the secessionists are we copy the following boasting account of the burning of Hampton from the correspondent of the *Petersburg (Va.) Express*—a most bitter secession paper. The letter is dated August 9th, from "Camp Bartlett."

"On Wednesday evening it was decided by Gen. Magruder to be expedient and proper to burn Hampton. In furtherance of this subject, just after dark, the troops were removed from in sight of Hampton to another road which approaches nearer to Newport News, and not far from the town. The old Dominion cavalry, under command of Capt. Phillips, and the Meeklenburg cavalry, under command of Capt. F. Goode, and a command of infantry, under Col. Hodges, were detailed for the hazardous purpose of firing the town."

The cavalry companies marched in front, and the infantry behind. Just here I will state that an efficient fortification had been thrown across the main street by the Yankees, but the guns had all been removed. We marched to the fortifications, carried our horses off from the street, and dismounted. Infantry were detailed to hold our horses while we were to execute the work. We marched down the street, and while a consultation was being held, a brisk fire opened from the bridge upon us. They were supposed to be from forty to one hundred strong. An order was then issued for the reinforcement of the infantry, which was no sooner given than Col. Hodges joined with them in double quick time and rushed to the spot. The rascals only fired once after the infantry made an attack upon them. They ran off as fast as their cowardly legs could carry them. No one on our side was injured.

"We were now ordered to proceed with the burning, and harder work a set of fellows never did. We continued to set fire to house after house, until all were in flames within and below the fortification. A portion of the cavalry companies were then detailed to complete the burning above the fortification, which they did, and then covered the retreat of the infantry to camp, about three miles distant. The town was most effectually burned, and I feel sure that no person was burnt, though it was about midnight."

Why is it easy to break into an old man's house? Because an oak is broken and his locks are few.

The following poem was handed us some days since, with the request to publish it. It was copied into the *Christian Intelligencer* of some ten years ago. The author is—great English poet, testifies his love for our Union, which will be duly appreciated at this time.—[Ed. Inq.]

TO THE UNION.
FROM A UNIT.

Giant aggregate of nations,
Glorious Whole of glorious Parts,
Unto endless generations
Live United, hand and heart!
Be it storm, or summer weather,
Peaceful, calm, or battle fire,
Stand in beautiful strength together,
Sister States, as Now ye are!

Every petty class-dissension,
Head it up, as quick as thought;
Every petty place-pretension,
Crush it, as a thing of nought;
Let no narrow private treason
Your great onward progress bar,
But remain, in right and reason,
Sister States, as Now ye are!

Fling away absurd ambition!
People, leave that toy to kings;
Envy, jealousy, suspicion,
Be above such galling things!
In each other's joys delighted,
All you hate be days of war,
And by all means keep United,
Sister States, as Now ye are!

Where I but some scornful stranger,
Still my counsel would be just;
Break the band, and all is danger,
Mutual fear, and dark distrust;
But, you know me for a brother,
And a friend who speak for far,
Be at one then with each other,
Sister States, as Now ye are!

If it freedom's thing wish-ly
Freedom's soil ye slaves to till,
Yet, be just! and sagely, slowly,
Nobly, and that ancient ill;
Slowly, haste is fatal ever;
Nobly—lest good faith ye mar;
Sagely, lest we be deceived,
Sister States, as Now ye are!

Charm'd with your comrades' happy
Engaged with the signal sound,
"Every man must do his duty,"
To freedom's war-bands the bound!
Then indeed your banner's brightness
Shining clear from every star,
Shall proclaim your joint uprightness,
Sister States, as Now ye are!

So, a perfect constellation
Three-and-ten-times-in-the-old nation,
Go thrond in power and praise!
Like the many-headed goddess
Shed on her Ephesian car,
Be—one heart in many bodies!
Sister States, as Now ye are!

MARTIN F. TEPPER.
Albany, Jan. 15th, 1851.

ously aid in preserving the thorough organization of the old Democratic party, and that the present imminent peril of this once prosperous, happy and United Country, now pleadingly admonishes alike the patriot and the philanthropist to strenuously assist in retaining our dear and blood-bought liberties, do most joyously concur with our brother democrats in the town and vicinity of Bedford in a call for a Democratic meeting on Monday evening of next month, and by way of more tangibly showing that we are still Democrats, true, and loyal, we hereby unite with other Democrats in a call for the Meeting above referred to.

Jacob Soifer John Cessna
Levi Hardman William Mason
Jacob B. Anderson Martin S. Boriz
Henry A. Zumbower S. Whip
Jesse Diehl Henry W. Vickroy
William Birkett James Drenning
Francis M. Hifer W. B. Cessna
Thomas Fisher Levi Devore
Peter S. Thompson James Haney
Thos. B. Cessna Lorenzo D. Cessna
Jno. H. C. McCallum Wm. Hennning
John B. Whip John C. Vickroy
Henry W. H. maing Adam Wertz Sr.
John Gilliam Joseph Growdon
George Whip Washington Hite
Frederick Sliger James N. Growdon
Francis M. Cessna Henry Brunner
Wm. H. Miller John Houck
Jacob J. W. Hysung George Miller
Joseph May Francis E. riot
J. H. Brunner Henry Wertz (of N)
James W. Zumbower John Miller jr.
Henry Wertz Jeremiah Miller
Jon than Hendrickson Jacob Miller
George Bennett John Miller
J. B. B. Cessna Jacob Miller jr.
Jas. Cessna George Rice
T. Wertz Jacob Miller (of H)
Thomas Donohoe Campbell Miller
John Mook Henry Miller
David P. May Washington Miller
George Shaffer Edward Rice
George Growdon John Kesse
Wm. Macguin Samuel V. Lentine
Wm. H. Hifer Robert Elliott
William Hook Josiah A. Zumbower
John May Jeremiah Leasure
M. A. Lakin Daniel R. Anderson
Wm. Cessna Wm. Nottingham
Francis M. Boor John McCallin
Jacob S. Cessna John W. Wertz
James D. Hudson Patrick Donohoe
James Elder Robt. Demoree
William Elder George Sliger
Jacob Brunner Thoms Heming
Richard Heusing

The Burning of Hampton.

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posted up the Canal, about three or four miles (the Chesapeake and Ohio canal passing between us and the river) and down the same towards Washington about two miles—the companies which were first posted were relieved by others the next day, thus four companies are on duty all the time, and six companies are stationed in the camp to afford relief at a moment's warning; the latter companies, of course, spending the most of their time drilling.

Lieut. Col. Kirk, Capt. Cummings and I have been over the line of pickets between this and the outposts towards Washington, this morning, and I have, therefore, for the second time beheld the Potomac, the great dividing line between loyalty and treason. At the furthest outpost, where some of Capt. Cummings's men now are, several members of a regiment, formerly stationed here, were shot by secessionists from the other side of the river; the distance not being more than 150 or 200 yards. Our men, however, entertain no fears, judging from the manner they stand along the bank and devote themselves to the amusement and profitable business of fishing. There is little or no danger now, as the rebel troops have been removed from their position on the other side, to points above and below this.

Our Regiment has been most fortunate indeed in the selection of its leader, Col. McCalmont, as you know, although not remarkable for his social qualities, belongs to that class of men whose administrative abilities mark them as leaders in business as well as in being thoroughly posted in military science, having graduated at West Point, and being at the same time a man of high moral and religious character, he must of necessity command respect.

If you are not acquainted with Lieut. Col. Kirk, you have not yet seen all the good men of the land. I know nothing of his early life, having met him for the first time at Camp Watkins; but from my short acquaintance with him, I take him to be a man, who, by his own exertions has succeeded in making the position he now occupies. He is a strict officer—requiring officers and men to perform their whole duty—yet at the same time softens their affections by his pleasing manners and amiable social qualities. Should it be the good fortune of the 10th to be engaged in battle under the command of these two officers, the men will cheerfully obey the orders of the first, because of their implicit confidence in his courage and skill, and will rally at the cry of the second, because they will recognize the voice of the man they love.

Our M for having been absent recruiting men for company H, which he formerly commanded, I had recently taken his position in the regiment, and I am therefore but little acquainted with him. He appears to be an excellent officer and very much of a gentleman.

What I have learned I am forced to think, what I always feared to be true, that there are those at home, who regard the course of the Southern Confederacy to be a just one, and who, in their hearts, rejoice at every defeat our Government sustains. Yet it is almost impossible to believe that any one could be found, so manifestly short sighted, as not to perceive that if their hopes were realized, and this new Government, built upon the ruins of the old one, were to be erected upon the ruins of the present Government of the United States, which have been taught from childhood to believe will exist as long as the sun of Heaven shines upon man, it may be wrong, but I firmly believe, our future, as a nation depends upon our success in putting down this rebellion and compelling obedience to our laws, without regard to cost of men or money—there can be no half way business about this matter. He that can see no wrong on the part of those now engaged in destroying our property, taking the lives of men amongst them, professing allegiance to the government, or what is worse, forcing them to take up arms against it, trying to break down our commerce, arraying and marching armies against the Capital for the purpose of turning out the regularly constituted authorities and occupying and destroying the same; and on the other hand, can, with double extra million microscopic eyes, examine and condemn every act of the Government that protects him, from the calling out of armies, to the examination of telegraphic despatches (an act by the way I have always regarded as right, and to which an honest man would not object) and a villain should not be allowed to, such as one in a heart, a traitor, and only lacks the courage to act out his treason.

Hoping there will be no backward movement on the part of the Government—that this talk of compromise with men whose every right has heretofore been respected by the Government they now seek to subvert, will not again be retained, and that they lay down their arms and then show us where the government is not sufficiently strong to protect them—and that we will soon have a happy and a united people instead of a divided one, I remain yours, &c.

Aug. 19.—The foregoing was written yesterday, but I was unable to send it—I will close this evening by stating what has transpired since writing it. Last evening Capt. McDowell, company D, returned to camp in company with several privates. Having passed the day on the Virginia side of the river, he was at the house of the mother of Jackson, the man who killed Ellsworth, and found all the family to be secessionists—the old lady declared that if she had one hundred thousand sons she would give them all to the cause the one died in. He found a Union man (that had been driven from home on account of his loyal sentiments, but had returned to look after his property,) who informed him there were but few secessionists nearer than Fairfax Court House. He also represents all the privates as being in a deplorable condition, everything being sent off to supply the traitor army.

To-day a Regiment of Vermont troops arrived here from the chain bridge for the purpose of taking our place—they were accompanied by a squad of men, from Col Campbell's Artillery, with two pieces—also wagons to carry our baggage away to-morrow, but where to we cannot now tell, as marching orders have not yet been received from head quarters, but suppose it will be back to camp Tenally. Yours, O. H. G.

We are often asked whether the House of Representatives passed the resolution approving the acts of the President in regard to the war. The Senate resolution did not pass the House in that form, but the object was fully achieved in bill No. 58, "An act to increase the pay of privates in the regular army, and in the volunteers in the service of the United States, and for other purposes;" the other purpose being this very approval, which is done in the following words:

"Sec. 3. And be it further enacted, That all the acts, proclamations, and orders of the President of the United States after the 4th of March, 1861, respecting the army and navy of the United States, and calling out or relating to the militia or volunteers from the States, are hereby approved, and in all respects made legal and valid, to the same intent and with the same effect as if they had been issued and done under the previous express authority and direction of the Congress of the United States."

A NOBLE REPLY.—Among the Federal prisoners, writes a correspondent from Richmond, is a noble looking and intelligent Zouave. I saw him on the field just after he was taken. While passing a group of our men, one of the latter called him some hard name. "Sir," said the Zouave, turning on his heel and looking the youths full in the eyes, "I have heard that you are a nation of gentlemen, but your insult comes from a coward and a knave. I am your prisoner, but you have no right to sling your curses upon me because I am an unfortunate. Of the two sirs, I am myself the gentleman." The Virginian slunk away under the merited rebuke, and a dozen of soldiers generously gathered around the prisoner, and assured him from protection from further insult.

All that some young women need to inflame their hearts is a spark.

Bacon says: "The debauches of youth are so many conspiracies against old age."

Having heard of the recent action of one of the Boards of Directors, in passing a resolution to reduce the wages of teachers during the winter, we cannot remain silent and passively submit to such an imposition. We know there is an impression, that the North is about to suffer from a general prostration of business, and that our taxes are to be augmented so much as to oppress the payers. Now while we are willing to admit, that a large amount of money is to be raised—and by direct taxation, the recent law imposes no tax upon those who are not holders of property. Those who possess property are able to pay their portion without any real suffering. It may in some cases be inconvenient, but the principal objections will arise from selfish considerations.

The Government manifestly has the right to make such a levy upon its citizens. They have accumulated their property under its protection, and the value it may have, is derived from and depends upon this protection; and the man who objects to paying his quota towards its support, is too sordid and too ungrateful to be worthy the name of American.

That there may be to be some curtailment of ordinary expenses we allow, but let economy be first shown in disposing with some of the luxuries of life, rather than the necessities. We insist that a good education is a prime necessity at the present day. Had general knowledge been more universally diffused throughout our land, these troubles would never have been. The want of it among the masses of the people in some of our States, has placed them subject to the control of a few designing men, who by misrepresenting the actual sentiment in other portions of the country, have aroused evil passions, and for their own aggrandizement have excited an opposition to that Government, which was protecting them in the enjoyment of every right.

We cannot afford to diminish the power that every luxury be banished from our tables, and that our clothing be of the commonest and cheapest quality, than to curtail in the least, the now scanty expenditure for school purposes. The present condition of our country is rather an argument for than against the continuance of our appropriations. Had the money which will be expended before this difficulty is settled, been appropriated within the last twenty-five years for the organization and support of Common Schools, throughout those States which are now in rebellion, some of which have no successful free school system; the present calamity might no doubt have been averted, without the sacrifice of so many valuable lives. Though now too late to remedy past evils and prevent the trouble which is now upon us, let us while we hasten its settlement by all proper means, commence a reform, and strive to promote the educational interest and hasten the diffusion of knowledge; that we may be secure from a repetition of these horrors in the future. It is education, which renders a man capable of controlling and governing his passions; it is that alone, which when generally possessed by the common people—the voters at our elections,—makes a free government secure, and purges from the official bodies all festering corruption.

In some portions of the country, where the insuperable interest is the important one, there may be some excuse for retrenchment, even in school expenses, since that particular branch of industry is more seriously affected than any other. Thousands of men are now idle in some of those localities and are in measure dependent upon charity for support, and a high school tax would be burdensome; but in the agricultural districts there need be, and will be no suffering, since there is no check to these pursuits. And especially is it unjust in our own county, which is entirely devoted to agriculture, and where the crops this year are more than usually abundant. It is the opinion of many well informed persons, that this county was never in a more prosperous condition, nor better able to endure taxation than at the present time. As our paper will not admit of it at this time, we shall defer until next week the consideration of some facts and figures which, will show the absurdity, in supposing that the necessity for such a reduction exists.

A NOBLE REPLY.—Among the Federal prisoners, writes a correspondent from Richmond, is a noble looking and intelligent Zouave. I saw him on the field just after he was taken. While passing a group of our men, one of the latter called him some hard name. "Sir," said the Zouave, turning on his heel and looking the youths full in the eyes, "I have heard that you are a nation of gentlemen, but your insult comes from a coward and a knave. I am your prisoner, but you have no right to sling your curses upon me because I am an unfortunate. Of the two sirs, I am myself the gentleman." The Virginian slunk away under the merited rebuke, and a dozen of soldiers generously gathered around the prisoner, and assured him from protection from further insult.

All that some young women need to inflame their hearts is a spark.

Bacon says: "The debauches of youth are so many conspiracies against old age."

Having heard of the recent action of one of the Boards of Directors, in passing a resolution to reduce the wages of teachers during the winter, we cannot remain silent and passively submit to such an imposition. We know there is an impression, that the North is about to suffer from a general prostration of business, and that our taxes are to be augmented so much as to oppress the payers. Now while we are willing to admit, that a large amount of money is to be raised—and by direct taxation, the recent law imposes no tax upon those who are not holders of property. Those who possess property are able to pay their portion without any real suffering. It may in some cases be inconvenient, but the principal objections will arise from selfish considerations.

The Government manifestly has the right to make such a levy upon its citizens. They have accumulated their property under its protection, and the value it may have, is derived from and depends upon this protection; and the man who objects to paying his quota towards its support, is too sordid and too ungrateful to be worthy the name of American.

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