A Family Newspaper--- Deboted to Literature, Agriculture, The Markets, Local and General Intelligence, Politics, Advertising, &c.

38TH YEAR.

GETTYSBURG, PENNSYLVANIA: MONDAY, AUG. 11, 1856.

NO. 46.

Terms of the "Compiler."

The Republican Compiler is published Monday morning, by HENRY J. STAHLE, at \$1,75 per annum if paid in advance-\$2,00 per annum if not paid in advance. No sulscription discontinued, unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. Advertisements inserted at the usual rates. Job Printing done, neatly, cheaply,

and with dispatch. Office in South Baltimore street, directly opposite Wampler's Tinning Establishment, one and a half squares from the Court-house, "Couplier" on the sign.

JOINT STOCK ASSOCIATION OF THE "Big Spring Literary Institute,"

Of Newville, Cumberland Co., Pa. GRAND and extensive sale of BOOKS, REAL ESTATE AND OTHER VALUABLE PROPERTY! The proceeds of the sale to be devoted to liquidating the debt of the institute.

To buy a Valuable Book, and become a Shareholder in Much Valuable Property.

· LIEUT, GUNNISON'S GREAT WORK ON THE MORMONS! at only one dollar per Copy : eleven Books for ten dollars.' Gunnison's History of the Mormons is by far the most accurate and reliable work we have of that deluded people. In order that every person may become a shareholder, the price of a book and certificate of membership of the Association will be only \$1. The Certificate will entitle the holder to an interest in the following Valuable Real Estate and other Property.

1 Valuable Improved Farm, \$4.500, with all necessary Out-buildings, situated in Cumberland Valley, near Newville, containing 125 acres. 1 Valuable Farm, \$3,500, adjoining the above, containing 125 acres. 2 Valuable Timber Lots, \$1.800, of 50 acres each, situated in Miffin tp., Cumberland co. 8 Valuable Timber Lots, \$3,500, of 25 acres each. 1 Splendid New Brick House, \$2,000. Two-story and back building, adjoining the Hall on the West. 3 Highly Improved Out Lots, \$1,500, of over 3 acres each, within half a mile of Newville, at \$500 cach. 200 orders for Herron's Celebrated Writing Inks, at \$6 per order, \$1,200 1 Magnificent Rosewood Piano, \$400, from the celebrated Factory of Knabe & Co., Baltimore. I Superior Melodeon, \$100; 2 Splendid Hunting Case Gold Lever Watches, at \$100 each, \$200: 2 Splendid Hunting Case Gold Lever Watches, at \$87,50 each, \$175; 5 Splendid Gold Watches, \$50 each, \$250; 10 Splendid Ladies Gold Watches, at \$50 each, \$500; 10 Fine Silver Lever Watches, at \$25 each, \$250; Watches, at \$20 each, 15 Superior Parlor Clocks, at \$8 each, 120

150 Cottage -1:5ti 1 Excellent Family Carriage (latest style) 200 Rockaway " at 1 "Top Buggy, at 1 Excellent Spring Wagon, at. 1 Superior Two Horse Road Wagon, at 100 2 Sets Splendid Harness, silver mounted 80

2 Extra Spanish Saddles, 2 Superior Walnut Sofas, 1 Magnificent Sofa Täble, 2 " Dressing B Bressing Bureaus, I Salendid Secretary,

150

150

4 Dining Tables, (extra Cherry,) 4. Bedsteads, 2 Sets Chairs, at \$15 per set, 3 Imported Carpets, 20 yards each at

\$20 per carpet, 2 Home-made Carpets, extra, each at \$20 per carpet,

8 Parlor Stoves, at 15 each, 2 Orders for suits of Black Clothes, \$30. Silk Dresses, \$30 each, Clothing, Hats; 12 Gent's Shoes, \$3,50 " Gaiters, 5,00 Gold Pencils, at 2,00 " " Pens, at 1.00 " 100 Boxes assorted perfumery, 1,00 " 100 Port Monnaies, at 40 Copies well bound Miscellaneous

books, at \$1,50 each, 15 Ladies' Albums, at \$2 each, 500 Pieces Popular Music,

This Association is founded upon honest and fair principles. Each book purchaser gets the value of his money in the book, and on account of the great number sold, becomes, a share holder in much valuable property. A certificate will be presented to each book pur-chaser entitling the holder to an interest in the above valuable property. As soon as the books are all sold, notice will be given to the stockholders and a convention will be held at Newville, at the Institute's Hall, when a committee will be chosen, to whom the property will be delivered, to be distributed among the shareholders. All the articles that can, will be exhibited at the Institute's Fair on the 12th August From the very flattering manner in which this Joint Stock Association is received and patronized, and from the number of tickets already sold, it is confidently believed that the property can be delivered to the shareholders in a few months. For the character of the "BIG SPRING LITERARY INSTI-TUTE," and those connected with it, we are permitted to refer to the following gentlemen: References :- Hon. James Pollock, Gov. of Penn'a.; Hon. Thaddeus Stevens, Lancaster; Hon. Judge Frederick Watts, Carlisle: Senator Wm. H. Welsh, York; Hon. Wm. F. Murry, Harrisburg; Wm. F. Knabe & Co., Baltimore, Md.: Wm. J. Shearer, Esq., Pro's, Atty. Cumberland co., Pa.; Dan'l Shelley, Supt. Common Schools, Cumb. co., Pa.; John W. Brant, Esq., and Boyer & Brother, Harris-

1925 All Orders for Books and Certificates by Mail should be addressed to JAMES McKFE-HAN. Secretary of the "Big Spring Literary Institute," Newville, Camberland co., Pa.

REPAGENTS WANTED in every Town in the United States, to obtain subscriptions for Books, to whom a Liberal Commission will be given. B-3-All letters of Inquiry, ac companied by a Postage Stamp, will be promptly answered.

BELLIENRY THOMAS, Esq., Gettysburg, has been appointed an Agent, of whom Certificates and Byoks can be obtained.

Choice Poetry.

Fine Poetry, with a Moral.

ANONYMOUS.

Twas on a winter's morning, The weather wet and wild, Threeshours before the dawning. The father roused his child-Her daily morsel bringing, The darksome room he paced, And cried, "the bell is ringing-"My hapless darling! haste!" - Father. I am up, but weary, I scarce can reach the door, And long the way, and dreary, Oh carry me once more; To help us we've no mother, And you have no employ; They killed my little brother, Like him I'll work and die." Her wasted form seem'd nothing; Tho load was at HIS heart-The sufferer he kept soothing, Till at the mill they part. The overlooker met her.

As to her frame she crept, And with his thong he heat her, And cursed her as she wept. Alas! what hours of horror Made up her latest day, In toil, and pain, and sorrow, They slowly pass'd away. It seem'd that she grew weaker, The threads they oftener broke, The rapid wheels ran quicker, And heavier fell the stroke.

The sun had long descended. But night brought no repose; Her day began and ended, As cruel tyrants chose. At length her little neighbor Her half-penny she paid, To take her last hours' labor, While by her frame she laid.

At last the engine ceasing, The captives homeward rushed; She thought her strength increasing, 'Twas hope her spirits flushed; She left, but off she tarried, She fell, and rose no more, 'Till by her comrades carried. She reach'd her father's door. All night with tortured feeling, He watched his speechless child, While, close beside her kneeling, She knew him not, nor smiled. 'Again the factory's ringing, Her last perceptions tried; When from her straw bed springing, That night a chariot passed her,

While on the ground she lay; The daughters of her master, THEIR TENDER HEARTS WERE SIGHING, AS NEGRO WRONGS WERE TOLD :

WHILE THE WHITE SLAVE WAS DYING

Select Miscellany.

For a Sixpence.

A beautiful young heiress had become so lisgusted with a flattering set of soft-pated, nomatum-haired, mustache-lipped, strongly perfumed suitors for her hand, that she shu perself from the fashionable world, turned all her property into money, deposited it all n banks, donned a cheap wardrobe, put on a mask, and weat, pedestrian like, through the city in which she had hitherto moved with so much display and magnificence. She asked alms of those who of late had knelt at her feet and sued for her hand. They knew her not, and casting a look of scorn upon her veiled face and coarse wardrobe, bade her "begone!" She entered the country-here she met with lecision and scorn: A few kind-hearted neo ole, it is true, bestowed aid : but these were of the poorer class, who had hard work to procure their own daily bread; but they could not turn a fellow creature hungry from their door, and therefore gave a small pittance from their scanty store.

One summer's day, a large company met or Beach. They were mostly from the sty. The disguised heiress, from some cause r other, had wandered there. She asked alms of one or two, termed "upper tens,"-They spoke tauntingly, but gave nothing .-What they said had been heard by quite a number of their company. Most of them laughed, or looked as if they thought it 'served her right." The beggar woman turnd about and was walking sadly away, when a good-looking gentleman stepped forward, and catching hold of her arm, thus spoke, "Stay, my good woman-tell me what you

She replied in a low, trembling tone, "I

want a sixpence—only a sixpence." "You shall have ten times that sum. Here. he added, drawing from his pocket an cagle, and placed it in the gloved hand of the woman, "take this and if it is not enough, I will give you another."

The heiress returned the eagle, exclaiming, "I want a sixpence, sir-only a sixpence!" Seeing that she could not be made to take the coin, the gentleman drew forth a sixpence, and gave it to the strange being beside him, who, after thanking the generous donor, walked slowly away. After being laughed at for so doing by his comrades, he set out in pursuit of the begger woman, saving: "perhaps she is an heiress-or an angel in disguise. mean to ascertain."

Not that he thought this. He wished to show his indifference to what his comrades said, besides satisfying himself about the strange female whom he had aided. He soon overtook her, and addressed her thus: "Pardon me, madam, for pursuing you. I would

As the speaker ceased, the mask dropped from the face of the female, and the beautiful heiress was portrayed before the astonish-

ed gentleman. That they were afterwards married, the reader has already imagined, for the heiress used this means of procuring a worthy husband, and the generous gentleman had long men looking for "an angel in disguse," The happy husband is often heard to say that he got an "heiress for a six-pence."

Buck and Breck are the men for the

An Italian "Flea Show."

The following extract is from a Florence correspondent of the Newark Daily Advertiser Who but an Italian would ever have thought

"Learned bears, learned monkeys, and learned pigs are exhibited in other countries who has not seen for himself a tiny chariot of cobweb wire drawn nimbly over a three foot race course by a team of these spry insects, while another of them holds the reins-composed of gold thread as fine as the finest bair -he driving four in hand, and the insect coursers trotting as methodically along as if it had never been in their nature to jump! of the training of fleas must be to catch them. This is done hy means of gum, where they find almost invisible wire is passed through holes pierced in the insect's shell, which may be in by a magnifying glass, resembling that of a turtle, and is what makes it so hard to kill. Some time and training are necessary, as may be supposed, to break its prancing gait accomplish almost everything, and after a while the little erratic animals go very well in harness, and the coachman holds steadfastly the ribbons. Not, however, until well bribed with blood, which the keeper lets them draw from his own veins, feeding them, as the opening part of the performance, on his brawny arm; for so tame are they as to bite in the presence of numerous spectators; nor is this wonderful, considering that they are among the domestic animals of Italy. The exhibition has as much sense, and more marvel in it, than the best monkey-show; it has moreover, a wise usage, that of teaching the stranger, smarting and fidgeting under the visitation of the same tormenting insect, that it may serve other purposes besides that of exercising the

A Two Headed Child. The birth of a child with two heads has reated much gossip during the last few days, n the locality of Temple street, Bristol, and, indeed, wherever the intelligence of the arrival of this curious little stranger has reached. The mother is the wife of Mr. Look, baker, 120 Temple street, and the child, a boy, is living, and was a fortnight old on the 8th ult. The ordinary head of the child is of the natural size, and has a really beautiful face; the superfluous head projects from the right side of it, and is about the size of a man's fist. The child has four eyes, four ears, and two mouths, but there is no chin to the smaller head; the armed and the eves have become useless; they have lost their lustre, and are talling out of their sockets. There is an internal connection between the two heads, for when one mouth works the other works, when it cries the sound-issues from-both; and when the child is fed, the second mouth moves as if craving food, and we believe it may be fed at either. Up to the present time the child has thriven, and the faculty are divided as to its prospect of existence, some holding that it may live about a fortnight longer, while others seem to see no reason why its days may not be prolonged to the natural term of man's

life.—Bristol Mirror. Precocity of this Go-ahead Age.

We never read accounts of extreme advance in life without thinking of the remarkable progress the present age is making, and to help it along, the precocity of modern youthhood—as illustrated—

"Grandfather," said-a-saucy imp the other lay, "how old are you?"

The old gentleman, who had been a soldier in the war of the Revolution, and was much under the ordinary size, took the child between his knees, and patting him on the head I was anxious. I questioned my wife, how with all the fondness of a second child of life, did you get along? What did you do? Why, tween his knees, and patting him on the head

"My dear boy, I am ninety-five years old," and then commenced to amuse the lad with some of the incidents in the story of his life, at the conclusion of which he addressed the question?" when the little rascal, with all the importance of a Napoleon, strutted off, and hitching up the first pair of pantaloons he ever | variably-'That's right, Mr. King, vote just as wore, after the most approved sailor fashion,

"Well, it appears to me you're darned small of vour age.'

There is none the right kind of birch that grows around in sufficient quantities where such boys are raised.

Webster was fould of a joke, but only of a harmless one, and a benevolent one. He had in Northfield, across the river from his Franklin farm, a small piece of sandy barren land, with a poor house upon it, in which a very destitute family had been living sometime without paying any rent. Upon one of his visits to the place, the good woman expressed her anxiety about being able to remain. She expected to be turned out, and did not know where to go. She hoped Mr. Webster would not be hard with her. He heard the living ones-and buried the dead-they her through, and told her with great gravity, gave them clothes, food, and kind words; they that he knew it was a hard case for her; he acted, in short, the part of noble, generous wished to consider her, and did not mean to be Christian men, and their reward has been unkind. At the time putting his hand into his pocket, he took out a five dollar bill and handed it to her, saving he was sorry he could not do better by her, but if she thought she could should be very glad, and rode off.

The Tables Turned .- Our readers will the exhibition of a mulatto girl in Rev. II. Ward Beecher's Church, in Brooklyn, N. Y., for whose ransom from servitude eight hundred dellars and a valuable diamond cross was given by the congregation. The surplus of the money collected, together with the diamonds, were given to the girl, and the eight hundred dollars were given to her master .-We learn from the correspondence of the ticles of property which are not her own .-The whole affair is said to have been concocted by the girl and her master to raise the \$1200. The slave is back, with "massa." once more - and those who should know, say; "quite happy."

"Fremout's cow speculation" is becom-

The Iron Floating Battery.

It may not be generally known that a large iron floating battery has been building in New York for some years past. Several months ago, the Secretary of the Navy sent an intelligent naval officer to inspect this battery, and report progress. This report is now on file at -learned fleas here? Who would believe this the Navy Department. It is an interesting document, at this time, when gun-boats and all sorts of defensive and offensive modes of

warfare are being developed. The iron vessel, so mysteriously docked-and hid from public view, has already been fourteen years under way, and of course considerable progress has been made in her construction, and she could be finished, if necessary, An Irishman would say that the hardest part in one year. She is four hundred feet long and thirty or forty in breadth. She is built entirely of wrought iron plate, and each plate themselves all at once in a condition of the seven inches in thickness; these are attached 'two men stuck fast in the mud.' Here the to her iron frame work. She will have eight steam engines, and is to be propelled by two screw paddles, on each side of her stern post.

In smooth water she will run, it is expected, from twenty to twenty-five miles per hour: and as she is intended solely for harbor defences, she will have smooth water to run in at into a sober trot; but time and patience can all times. She can by her double propulsive power, by reversing one of the serews, turn on her own axis, or in a space of four hundred feet. She is to be mounted with twenty guns

of the heaviest calibre and longest range. The dock where this wonderful floating battery is now lying is very mysteriously guard-Owing to the extreme length of the vessel, rocks have been excavated, and one of the streets of Hoboken has been tunneled to admit one end of the monster. When Mr. Robert L. Stephens died, he left models to enable Mr. Walker, the superintendent of her construction, to complete the vessel in accordance with his original conception. She has cost the government, thus far, over half a million of dollars, all of which has been expended, and lately the work has been carried on out of the private funds of Mr. Stephens.

The vessel, or two or three like her, will guard New York from any force that may be rought against the place. She is perfectly impervious to shot or shell, from Lancaster, Paixhan or Columbian. The iron plates of which she is constructed are each thoroughly tested by cannon shot before being fastened to the frame of the vessel. Her machinery is all below the water line, and out of harm's way. Her speed will make her equal to twenty or thirty gun-boats of the modern size. With two or three such vessels New York would indeed be impregnable.

Experience of a Free State Man in Kansas. M. W. King, of Racine, gives a most inter-After relating the circumstances that led to his emigration-his arrival in Kansas city, in

Missouri, with his family-he writes: "Leaving my family, I started for the 'promised land." I traveled just one hundred and eight miles, according to the survey, before I could find a sufficiency of timber to warrant me in an attempt to build a house. At Pawnee, the capital as projected by Gov. Reeder, or rather within a distance of five miles from that paper city, I succeeded in making a claim of 80 acres, on which, after much severe labor and privation, I succeeded in raising a house that would shelter myself and family. During all the time of my struggle in the wilderness I was aided and assisted in every way by my neighbors, Missourians, and, indeed, never even had to wait longer for their help than

they saw wherein they could assist me. My claim made, my house, such as it was, completed, I started for Kansas city to bring my family out. Judge of my feelings when I learned that for nearly the whole time of my absence my child had been lying at the point of death, and remember, also, that these strangers were all 'border ruffians.' Of course, she answered me, no people could be more kind; all took an interest in our suffering and sorrow; I never saw a more kind-hearted and generous people. I was astonished, I confess it. Of course, I said but little-what could I say? They asked me-the border ruffians' -of my politics. I told them I was an outand-out Free State man. The answer was in- freedom as a black man enjoyed with them you think-we wish every man to enjoy his

For many weary days I walked around, waiting for the returning strength of my child. and during these days I saw many things that would have been disbelieved by myself if stated to me before I left Racine, and while I was a reader of, and believer in, the New York Anecdote of Mr. Webster .- The late Daniel Tribune. I saw many-very many poor families landed at Leavenworth-sent on by the New England Aid Society, who had not the means to bury the dead of their company. Men, women and children were there, sent on by these Aid Societies, without funds to purchase one meal of food after landing. They came there, expecting no one knows what, but in as destitute a condition as ever emigrants landed at the docks of New York.

The men of Missouri, the 'horder ruffians,' took them into their homes, they fed them-

abuse, contumely and misrepresentation. . That the men of Missouri felt and feel aggrieved is not to be wondered at by any who know anything of the facts. They have been stay on the place another year for that, he flooded by companies sent on by 'aid societies,' of men who at home could not command the respect, hardly the forbearance of the communities in which they lived; they have been obliged not only to feed these men, but to listhey have sought nothing more, as I well know, than an equal and just share of the advantages of the newly opened territory, they are belied by press and pulpit through the entire North. As I said before, I hate slavery, and never by act or word will give it countenance, but, I hate it so much that I Baltimore American that the girl has lately I believe, honestly mistaken,) supporters of it abscounded, taking with her certain little ar-

> han one of our churches last Sunday morning, but no role was taken .- Taunton Democrat. fracture his skull and cause almost immediate Why not take a vote, as well as preach a death. political sermon. Besides it would be a good opportunity to ratify the candidates and save the expense of political meetings.—Spring- amount to much, but the hugging is heavenly. and afterwards taken in generative expense of political meetings.—Spring- amount to much, but the hugging is heavenly.

From the Daily News, (FILLMORE.) Fremont and Washington.

Charles Remond, a Republican Leader of Ohio, thus wrote to one of the Delegates to the Philadelphia Convention, on Fremont:

"Col. Fremont should be placed at the head of the ticket. * * * We at the West desire his nomination. He will be acceptable to all your constituents," &c., &c.

The same Charles Remond thus spoke o Washington at a Republican Convention in Boston, May 30th, last:

"Remembering that he was a slaveholder he could spit upon that scoundrel, George Wash Hisses and applause. The hissers said Mr. Remond, are slaveholders in spirit. and would enslave mo if they could. What he continued, so near Faneud Hall and Bun ker Hill, was he not permitted to show that that scoundrel George Washington, had enslaved his fellow-men?"

There's modern Republicanism illustrated

A Significant Cut.

The Cleveland Plaindealer has a cutcood-cut, of course—at or of the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, the fighting paster of "the Church of the Holy Rifles." It represents this belligerent parson crouching among the cane-brakes, Sharp's Rifle in hand, with stealthy-tread, in-search of a "Border Ruffian." ly what he says-no mineing matters in his case. He avows it as his opinion that Sharp's Rifles are better than Bibles, and that it is a whether this saint in sackeloth has hit a Border Ruffian or not.

The picture has the following poetry and crose annexed:

MISS MARY DUTTON SUBSCRIBES TWO RIFLES!! Shoulder arms! Miss Mary Dutton-Your knapsack buckle tight; Your soger breeches put on, And show 'em how to fight!

Quick march upon the foes! A Bible in your pocket,) Hold up your head! turn out your toes! Present your rifle—cock it!

Take aim and sight it well: And now the trigger-pull it-And send a slaveholder to hell, With every whistling bullet!

MR. KILLAM SUBSCRIBES TWO RIFLES!!! "Killam, I like that name! there's something significant in it!"-Beecher at the New

Haven Meeting. Benefiction.—"May that Peace which bers of it, and subscribed various sums of passeth all understanding be and abide with money. I think I subscribed either \$50 or you all" (after I shoot.)

Visit of a Slave to the North.

Messrs. Rowland & Bros., of Norfolk, Va. own a slave, James Wiley, whom they pergave him a permit to take passage in the New York steamer from Norfolk, but also gave him the necessary funds to bear his expenses. He visited Falmouth, Fall River, New Bedford, and sundry other abolition towns in Massachusetts, and on Saturday last returned home, via, this city and Baltimore. The Norfolk Ar-

"When Jim (for this is his familiar name, was in New New Bedford he met several fugitives whom he recognized as former slaves in Norfolk. They, supposing he had run away, received him with downcast looks, and assured him, that he had come to the wrong place, and remarking that they were 'making out very poorly, having to labor hard and get but poorly paid in return; they expressed great dissatisfaction at the treatment they received at the hands of their abolition friends. Jim told them that he had not run away, that he was only on a visit and would return to Norfolk in a few days. At several of these towns in Massachusetts he was importuned by the alcolitionists to remain, assuring him that he was then a free man; he declined their kind offers, and assured them that such had no charms for him-he vastly preferred the slavery of Norfolk, accompanied with an abundance of the necessities, aye, the comforts of life as he enjoyed them at home, to all the freedom of the North.

Man Killed by His Own Coffin .- The New York Times announces the accidental death of a man of some wealth in that city under the following singular circumstances:

It appears that nearly a year ago, the deceased, who was 53 years of age, became strongly impressed with an idea that when he should die, the parsimonious disposition of had a room here, and employed a secretar and consequently had expenses to pay. cheap coffin, while he had a strong desire to be buried in one of polished rosewood, lined with white satin and trimmed with silver. Soon after this strange idea got possession of his mind, he discovered an elegant coffin in one of the principal warehouses, which suited him. He purchased it for \$75; had it sent to his residence at nightfall, and stowed it away in a small closet adjoining his bedroom, where it remained until the time of the accident. How it occurred is not known to a certainty, for the first intimation the family had of the lamentable occurrence was from a servant, who, on going to call him to breakfast, found the door wide open and the deseased lying on the floor, dead, with his coffin at his side. She screamed, which soon brought the family, and on raising the body the skull was found crushed in upon the brain. He was found about eight o'clock Sunday morning, when, to all appearance, he had been dead several hours. On examining the closet, a bottle containing a quantity of sherry wine was found, and as Saturday night was excessively warm, he is supposed to have gone to the closet in order to procure the wine to use with some ice-wator he had on a small table by his bed side. It cannot hear even to see the mistaken, (though is thought that he must have sought for it in the dark, and by some mistake upset the coffin, which stood nearly upright. Becoming sensible that it was falling, he probably made an There was political preaching in more effort to get away, when he fell, and the outer end struck his head with sufficient force to

says of the polka, that the dancing does not and afterwards taken in generous quantities

From the Washington Union. The Origin of the Troubles in Kansas. The much controverted question as to the

origin of these troubles is put to rest by the deposition of Hon. Daniel Mace, which is appended to Mr. Oliver's minority report in the Kansas election case. It is proved distinctly by this deposition that the idea of defeating the true object of the Kansas act, which was to enable the bona fide settlers in the Territory to determine for themselves, and perfectly uncontrolled by extraneous influences, the character of their domestic institutions, originated with the members of Congress who had opposed the bill, and immediately after the bill was passed. The first Kansas Aid Society was formed in Washington city, and embraced most of the members of Congress who had opposed the Kansas bill, and the avowed object was to procure voters to go to Kapsas who would at all times oppose the introduction of slavery into the Territory. The Massachusetts Aid Societies were the first fruits of this congressional organization to defeat a law of Congress. To give more efficiency to the Massachusetts project, a charter of incoporation was obtained, and the prospect of making money was held as a stimulus to adventurers. He is evidently in carnest—he means exact- In this way fanaticism and avarice entered into partnership, and gave the impulse to the sectional agitation which is now convulsing shame to shoot at a man and not kill him .- | the confederacy from its centre to its circum-The artist has made a hit in the engraving, ference. The movement, which it is now found had its origin in Washington, provoked similar associations on the borders of Kansas and afterwards in Kansas itself. There is now no difficulty in fixing the true responsibility for all the outrages which have been perpetrated in Kansas. The deposition of Mr.

Mace is as follows: DANIEL MACE called and sworn.

To Mr. OLIVER: Immediately after the passage of the Kansas-Nebraska act, I, together with a number of others, who were members of Congress and senators, believing that the tendency of that act would be to make Kansas a slave State, in order to prevent it formed an association here in Washington, called, if I recollect aright, "The Kansas Aid Society." I do not remember all who became members of that society, but quite a number of members who were opposed to slavery in Kansas, of the lower House, and also of the Senate, became mem-

\$100: I am not now prepared to say which. We issued a circular to the people of the country, of the northern States particularly, in which we set forth what we believed were the dangers of making Kansas a slave State, mitted some months since to make a trip to and urged that steps be taken to induce per-the North to see the curious. They not only sons from the North, who were opposed to slavery, to go there and prevent its introduc-tion, if possible. We sent a great many circulars to various parts of the United States with that object, and also communications of various kinds. I do not now remember what they were. The object was to have persons induced to go to Kansas who would make that their home, and who would, at all elec-

tions, vote against the institution of slavery. I think Mr. Goodrich, of Massachusetts, was the President of the society. I am not certain: about the Vice Presidents; probably Mr. Fenton, of New York, and myself, were Vice Presidents. The names of the President and Vice Presidents were attached to our circulars which we sent throughout the country. My recollection is, that generally, those members of the House and Senate who were

opposed to the Kansas-Nebraska act became members of this society, and contributed to it. The leading primary object of the association was to prevent the introduction of slavery into Kansas, as I stated during the short session of Congress, in answer to a question propounded to me by yourself, I believe. We believed that, unless vigorous steps of that kind were taken, Kansas would become a slave State. I do not remember the caption of the subscription paper. I think no other object was mentioned or specified, except the prevention of slavery in Kansas. I think that was the sole object of the movement.

I do not recollect whether Mr. Speaker Banks was a member of that society or not, or whether Senator Seward was or not. Mr. Goodrich kept the books. My impression is that a majority of those who voted against the bill were members of that organization,-I do not remember the total amount of money raised by means of that organization. We had a room here, and employed a secretary, do not know the amount raised. I think there were persons, members of that association, who were not members of either house Congress. Mr. Latham was appointed before the committee, and in showing to the country the true ground and source of all the difficulties in Kansas Territory.

Politics in the Pulpit .- A letter from Littletown, N. H., to the Boston Post, says that the Rev. H. W. Beecher delivered a political sermon (speech) in the meeting house there, on Sunday, the 27th ult., in favor of the election of Fremont and Dayton.

The Gospel of St. Beecher.—"Go ye into all the world, and shoot the gospel at every crea-

ture."—Clereland Plaindealer. The gospel says, "love one another." Mr. Beecher says "shoot one another"—and that he considers it a shame to shoot at a man and

Don't be Sentimental.-It's bad for digestion. Remember, the best tonic is fun, and the best physician a joker. For giving a tone to the stomach, one good hearty laugh is worth all the pills that were ever paid for or patented. Cheerfulness is a moral armor. It protects the mind from the javelins of dyspepsia, and makes it as impregnable to the assaults of duns and unliquidated due-bills as Gibraltar

Por The Boston Post says that brandy apolications are recommended for baldness, con tinued externally until the hair is well started