

# THE STAR AND BANNER.

BY D. A. & C. H. BUEHLER.

"FEARLESS AND FREE."

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

VOLUME XXV.

GETTYSBURG, PA., FRIDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 9, 1854.

NUMBER 26.

## BOOKS, STATIONERY

### FANCY GOODS.

One price—and that as low as at any Establishment out of the City.

S. H. BUEHLER

RETURNS his acknowledgments to his friends for the long continued and liberal patronage extended him, and invites attention to his present largely increased stock of goods just received from Philadelphia and New York. He deems it unnecessary to enumerate the assortment, which will be found to embrace every variety of goods in his line, viz:

Classical, Theological, School, Miscellaneous BOOKS

and Stationery of all kinds, embracing, as he believes, the largest and best assortment ever opened in Gettysburg.

He also invites attention to his large supply of

### FANCY GOODS.

embracing Gold and Silver pens and Pencils, Pen-Knives, Plain and Fancy Note Paper, and Envelopes, Stationery, Stationery, Wax, Portmanteaus, Soap, Perfumery, &c., &c.—all of which will be sold at the VERY LOWEST RATES.

Call and examine for yourselves at the old established BOOK & DRUG store in Chambersburg street, a few doors from the diamond.

S. H. BUEHLER.  
Gettysburg, Pa., Oct. 21, 1853.

## NEW GOODS.

### MARCUS SAMSON

HAS opened and is now selling rapidly at his store in York street, opposite the Bank, a very large choice and cheap assortment of SUMMER GOODS, to which he invites the attention of the public. They have been selected with great care in the Eastern cities, have been bought cheap for cash, and will be sold at a low price. His stock consists in part of Blue, Olive, and Green CLOTH COATS, with ribbons, neckties, and neckties; also Tweed, Cashmere, Italian Cloth, Linn Lusters, Check, Gingham, Sea Grass, Duck and Summer Cloth; also a superior stock of PANAMA JOHNSON, consisting in part of excellent and well made French Black Doe-skin Casimere, Fancy Casimere, Satinets, Velveteen, Cord, Linen, and Cottonado. The stock of VESTS comprises every variety of manufacture—fine black Satin, Silk, Velvet, Italian Silk, white, fawn, and buff Marseilles, Summer cloth, &c., &c.

### FLY NETS—FLY NETS

of a good quality, excellent manufacture and offered at low prices. I have already disposed of a large number of these articles and always to the satisfaction of purchasers. Also on hand a large lot of

UMBRELLAS, Rain, Carpet Bags, Umbrellas, Hats, Accordion, Guitars, Flutes, Pipes, Melodions, Mirrors, Razors, Spectacles, Spoons, Watches and Watch Gears, silk and cotton Handkerchiefs, Cravats, Suspender, Gloves, Stockings, Spring Stocks, Shirts, and shirt Collars, and a splendid assortment of JEWELRY—in fact every thing in the way of Boys' and Men's furnishing line.

First-rate chewing Tobacco always on hand—also articles which chewers are requested to try.

MARCUS SAMSON.  
June 30, 1854.—if

## Hats and Caps.

### S. S. M'CREARY

WOULD inform his friends and the public, that he has on hand a fine assortment of HATS of his own manufacture. His stock includes

FINE SILK, FUR, RUSSIA, AND SLOUCH HATS, of all kinds and prices; and also all kinds of Summer Hats and CAPS FOR MEN AND BOYS.

Please call, examine and judge for yourselves. The undersigned will not be undersold by any establishment either in the City or Country.

S. S. M'CREARY.  
Gettysburg, May 12, 1854.—1y

## GROCERIES! GROCERIES!

WE have just received the largest stock of GROCERIES ever offered in the county, comprising

- 25 Hbls of prime Sugar,
- 60 Hbls of best N. O. Molasses,
- 6 Hbls of finest quality of Syrup,

together with a large assortment of Coffee, Rice, Tobacco, &c., to which we invite the attention of purchasers, either wholesale or retail. Now is your time, for cheap and desirable Groceries; the place to furnish them is FAHNESTOCKS.

Sign of the RED FRONT.  
May 12, 1854.

## To Country Merchants.

### FRUIT AND CONFECTIONERY.

RUBINCAM & SELLERS,  
Wholesale Manufacturers and Dealers in CONFECTIONARY OF ALL KINDS.  
No. 119 North Third st., below Race, Philadelphia.

THE attention of Dealers is requested to an examination of their stock, which will be found to be AT LEAST equal to any in this city. FOREIGN FRUITS of all kinds in season.  
N. B. Orders by mail or otherwise promptly attended to.  
August 18, 1854.—1y

## NEW FANCY GOODS.

### CALL AND SEE THEM!

### MISS McCLELLAN

HAS just returned from Philadelphia with a large and well selected assortment of FANCY GOODS of every variety, (to which she invites the attention of Ladies and Gentlemen,) comprising

Bonnets & Bonnet Trimmings, Silks, Satins, Ladies' Dress Trimmings, Velvets, Ribbons, Artificial, Black Veils, Blue do. Gloves, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, French worked Collars, Cambric, Jaconet and Swiss Edgings, Insertings, Muslins, Sleeves, Mohair and Silk Mitts, Black Lace and Embroidered Handkerchiefs, Braids, Fans, Gentlemen's Collars, Combs of all kinds, &c., &c. Ladies and Gentlemen are requested to call and examine our Goods. It will give us pleasure to show them.

March 31, 1854.—if

## REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

THE undersigned has made arrangements to open an Agency in Gettysburg for the sale of Real Estate, to which he invites the attention of persons wishing to sell or purchase Farms or Real Estate. I have provided a Book in which will be registered, (for a trifling fee) a general description of such properties as persons wish to dispose of, and persons desiring to purchase are invited to call and examine the same. The Agency will be established on Chambersburg street, a few doors from the diamond.

DANIEL PLANK.  
August 11, 1854.—1y

## NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

### ABRAM ARNOID

has just returned from the City with the Largest Assortment of Best Selected Stock of Spring and Summer Goods, ever before offered to the town or country, consisting in part of German, French and Domestic Cloths, Black & Fancy Casimere, Satin & other Vestings, Italian Cloths, Coat Glinghams, Tweeds, Ky. Jeans, Berge-De-Laines, M. De-Laines, Prints, Gingham, and a great variety of Goods too numerous to mention. Also a large assortment of Bonnets, Parasols, &c.

Call and see, as I am determined to undersell any establishment in the Town or County.

March 31 1854.—if

## REMOVAL.

THE undersigned has removed his establishment to the room formerly occupied by ALEXANDER FRAZER, next door to Grammer's Store, in Chambersburg street, where he is prepared to attend to every thing in his line of business, such as cleaning & repairing

## CLOCKS.

Watches, &c., at reasonable prices. I have on hand a large assortment of excellent

## CLOCKS.

of various styles, which will be sold at prices which can't be beat. Give us a call.

R. C. SCHWARTZ.  
Gettysburg, April 28, 1854.—if

## ANTI-NEBRASKA HATS, CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES.

COME ONE, COME ALL, and tell your neighbors to come, to the Store of the "Two Extremes," and see the splendid stock of HATS, CAPS, BOOTS and SHOES, now opening, of the latest style and of every variety, suitable for the Spring and Summer season, for Gentlemen, Ladies and Children.

I have made arrangements to have Boots and Shoes made to order, by the best workmen, and of good material, in the quickest possible time.

W. W. PAXTON.  
Gettysburg, March 31, 1854.—if

## Teachers Wanted.

THE School Directors of Hamilton township, will meet at the School house in Fairfield, on Saturday the 2nd of September next, at 2 o'clock, P. M., to receive proposals from Teachers for taking charge of the different Schools in said township.

The County Superintendent will be in attendance to examine applicants.

D. D. MAHON, Sec'y  
August, 18, 1854.

## BONNETS & PARASOLS.

I have now on hand a large assortment of Bonnets & Parasols, latest styles, which I have just received, and will sell cheaper than can be had of any establishment in town, call and see.

A. ARNOID.

## Queensware? Queensware!

I have just received a large lot of QUEENSWARE, which I will sell low. Call and see.

A. ARNOID.

## Rev. Dr. Beecher and the Traffic.

The following are the sentiments of the Rev. Dr. Beecher, upon the subject of Traffic in Intoxicating Drinks, and for eloquence and expression, and fidelity to truth, will never be surpassed. Let every friend of the prohibitory law read, and be strengthened in his resolution to persevere in his pursuit of that remedy:

"Has not God connected with all lawful vocations the welfare of the life that now is, and that which is to come; and can we lawfully amass property by a course of trade which fills the land with beggars, and widows, and orphans, and crimes; which peoples the grave yard with premature mortality, and the world of woe with victims of despair? Could all the forms of evil produced in the land by intemperance, come upon us in one horrid array, it would appal the nation, and put an end to the traffic. In every dwelling built by blood, the stones from the wall should utter all the cries which the bloody traffic exerts—and the beam of the timber should echo them back—who would build such a house? and who would dwell in it? What, if in every part of the dwelling, from the cellar upwards, through all the halls and chambers—habiting and contentious, and vice, and groans, and shrieks, and wailing were heard by day and by night! What, if the cold blood oozed out and stood upon the walls; and by preternatural arts, of the skulls and bones of the victims destroyed by intemperance, scattered upon the walls, in horrid pictures, within and without the building—who would inhabit such a building? What, if at eventide and at midnight, the airy forms of men destroyed by intemperance, were dimly seen haunting the distilleries and stores where they received the ban—following the track of the ship engaged in commerce—walking upon the waves—sitting upon the deck—sitting upon the rigging and sending up from the hold within, and from the waves without, groans, and loud lament, and wailings! who would attend such stores? who would labor in such distilleries? who would navigate such ships? Oh! when the sky over our heads, one great whispering gallery, brings down upon us all the lamentations and woe which intemperance creates, and the first, forth, on our senses medium of sound; sends from beneath the wallings of those who consumed of ardent spirit had sent thither; these tremendous realities, assailing our sense, would invigorate our conscience, and give decision to our purpose of reformation. But these evils are as real, as if the stones did cry out of the wall, and the beam wailed in its heart in every part of the dwelling—and blood and skeletons were seen upon every wall—as real, as if the ghostly forms of departed victims flitted about the ship as she passed over the billows, and showed themselves nightly about stores and distilleries, (and we may add breweries) and with wailing voices screamed in our ears their loud lament. They are real as if the sky over our heads echoed and brought down about us all the notes of sorrow in the land—and the first earth should come up and pass for the wailing of despair to open up from beneath."

## UNEXPECTED ELEVATION.

The vicissitudes of human life are very strange. In 1830, President Taylor, then a Colonel in the army, wrote a letter to Gen. McNeil, who had just been appointed Surveyor of Boston, from which we make the following extract:

"I am fully aware that it is impossible for us to pursue any profession—particularly that of arms—for fifteen or twenty years without forming strong attachments to it in various ways, and of course, must abandon them with considerable reluctance, but there are circumstances which should reconcile us to doing so, and to justify us, not only in our own eyes, but in the community. Could I get a civil appointment as respectable, with half the emolument attached to it as there is to the one you have received, and where I could be located so as to superintend the education of my children, I would resign forthwith; for after serving twenty-two years and upwards in the army, all of which time on duty, with the exception of a few months, without being stationed two years together at any one post, during that time, I begin to think that I need repose, but as I do not possess influence enough to procure a civil appointment of any grade, I consider my doom fixed."

Here is a plain modest officer of the U. S. army who in 1830, expressed a sincere wish that he could retire from his labors upon some office with half the emolument that Gen. McNeil received, and declared that he did not possess influence enough to procure a civil appointment; and yet this same man became a world-renowned General, and President of the United States; in less than twenty years from that time.—Portland, State of Maine.

## NEW WAY TO MAKE TEA AND COFFEE.

In the refreshment department of the Sydenham Crystal Palace is introduced a new mode of making coffee and tea by hydrostatic pressure. It is the invention of M. Luyvel, a French chemist, and by its agency he proposes to achieve the following results:—The production of tea and coffee of peculiar flavor and clearness; and a great economy and saving in the use of the material. With a pound of coffee, valued at one and fourpence, he undertakes to produce an imperial gallon of the infusion, two strong for ordinary use, and of an liquid clearness that will be quite unobtainable by any other means. His process is by scientific appliances, and a recognition of the known tendency of liquids to find their level, to force the boiling water through the coffee, and to get hold of the entire principle called caffeine—a thing which its algebras is never done by the ordinary mode of preparation. In the preparation of tea his great discovery is a very simple one, and one of which every house-wife may avail herself. M. Luyvel says that he has discovered that by grinding the tea in the same manner as coffee, before infusion, the quantity of infusing fluid required is nearly doubled. The experience is a very simple one, and may be safely recommended to all connoisseurs in the preparation of the cup that cheers but not inebriates. Having, says our London authority, had an opportunity of tasting the tea and coffee as prepared by M. Luyvel's apparatus, we can vouch for the delicacy of flavor and limpidity of both. The strength did not strike us as satisfactory, but that is a matter of taste, and of course influenced by very simple governing circumstances.

### Eliaz Boudriot.

WONDERFUL PRESERVATION.—A writer in the Boston Recorder, as an illustration of the Providential care which God sometimes exercises over his people, relates the following marvellous incident, and vouches for its authenticity.

"Eliaz Boudriot, the founder of the American Bible Society, was returning in his chaise to his home late in a dark night, from a court he had been attending many days. He did not know that a recent freshet had carried off the planks from a long bridge that lay in his accustomed path. Therefore he drove right on, as though there were a bridge there, and reached home safely. His friends inquired by what road he came. 'The usual road,' he replied. 'Impossible,' said they, 'there are no planks on the bridge.' He persisted, and they, trembling for his veracity or his sanity, eagerly went with him next morning early, to survey."

When arrived, they found the very tracks of the carrying of either end of the bridge and on the sleepers, and the very footprints of his horse on a central sleeper. There was no more to be said—sanity and veracity were both safe. Some power had presided over the instinct of that horse, had ordained the correspondence of those wheels with the sleepers over which they passed, and kept the man in ignorance of his danger. Was that power, fate or chance? O my doubting friend, I turn from you and listen to another voice. 'Hast thou not heard that the overlying God, the Creator of the ends of the earth, hainteth not neither is weary?'

### Daniel Webster.

Bishop Wainwright relates a touching incident beautifully illustrative of the religious yearnings of the late Daniel Webster:

"Soon after I returned from Egypt and the Holy Land, hearing that Mr. Webster was in town, I called upon him at the Astor, as I was always accustomed to do. His reception of me was most cordial and affectionate. He asked me many questions as to my Eastern travels, and as I rose to go away, he took me by the hand and said, 'I want you to do one thing for me.' You have been over to Palestine—I wish to get the best map I can command, and have you sit down with me one hour,—but one hour. I wish to go with you from place to place—Bethlehem, Nazareth, Jerusalem, the Sea of Galilee, Jordan, Bethany, the Mount of Olives, and tell me, as I point, how it looks; the hills, the trees, the rocks, the land, the water. I can never go there, but I would look as nearly as I can upon every spot sanctified by the presence of our blessed Lord, while tabernacled in the flesh. His eyes filled with tears, and he earnestly pressed my hand. Multitudes of emotions swelled my heart. I returned the pressure, and in silence departed."

## THE CUBAN SLAVE TRADE.

A Havana correspondent of the New York Courier and Enquirer, expresses his honest belief that the present in his shirt on Sunday night last, and one of four prisoners confined in it, who, while it was burning, confessed to having set it on fire, perished in the flames. The jailor, in the confusion, led the keys, and before the man could be reached, by chopping through the logs of which the jail was constructed, he was dead.

A fellow in Iowa jumped so high the other day, that he says he saw the dog star wag his tail.

## BREACH OF FAITH AND ITS CONSEQUENCES.

Of the many speeches to which the repudiation of the Missouri Compromise has given occasion, we do not recollect any so eloquent, so truthful, and so much to the point, as the one delivered by Peleg W. Chandler, Esq., of Boston, in the Whig State Convention of Massachusetts, which we find published in the Boston papers. The injuries to the Union arising from the enactment of the Nebraska Iniquity are so truthfully depicted, and the point of mischief so directly hit, that we feel induced to publish a portion of his remarks:

"Confidence—the golden chain that bound us together as a common country"—said he, "has been rudely severed—when could it again be joined? When a gain should we be bound together as with links of iron?"

Nearly a hundred years ago the great philosophical orator and statesman of England, when describing the fate of that unhappy queen whose beauty and misfortunes he had rendered immortal, declared that the age of chivalry had gone, and the glory of Europe was extinguished forever. It has been a favorite theory with some of our countrymen, that the spirit of chivalry, although extinguished in Europe, had been preserved in a portion at least of our own country—that the blood of our cavaliers still flowed in the veins of their descendants at the South. We at the North had been accustomed to assent to this. We had sometimes taken a pride in the fact of which we were not seldom reminded, that although we, as Napoleon said of the English, were a nation of shopkeepers, still in a portion of our country there was a race of blood as good as ever flowed in human veins. That our Southern brethren, although rash, headstrong, often unjust, were still as true as steel, rendering any imputation upon their honor, and ready to defend their reputation with their blood, regarding it as more than life.

But what a shock those sentiments of respect had lately received! He desired to state it as a business man—to examine it in a practical point of view. Thirty years ago, at a time of vast excitement, when the purposes of the South were being met with a firm and victorious opposition, they had proposed a method of adjustment—a compromise. It was satisfactory to the North, but was still adopted by the aid of Northern votes. For thirty years it had remained. No one sought to disturb it. Other great measures had been undertaken, and connected with it. The South had received the full benefit of the arrangement, and now suddenly, without previous warning, and in a manner rude and insulting, they had refused longer to be governed by this solemn compact.

When the proposition to repeal the Missouri Compromise was first agitated, the people of the North could scarcely believe that a movement so audacious could be seriously entertained. The South had taken this course with full knowledge of the consequences of the act. In spite of the earnest remonstrances of the living and the solemn warnings of the dead they had chosen to open the flood gates of sectional agitation, and adopt a course which must forever fasten upon them the stigma of a deliberate breach of faith; and more than this, a breach of faith, which in the private transactions of society, would be universally stigmatized as mean and dishonest.

Many years ago there lived on the banks of the Penobscot, just as its confluence with the dark waters of the Kennebec, an eccentric old man by the name of Bodge. Misfortunes and ruin had reduced him from a position of considerable wealth to a state of comparative poverty. The people there, especially those who had known him in better days, had a sympathy for this decayed old citizen, and were not disposed to criticize his somewhat erratic conduct with much particularity. Moreover, whatever other failings he had, 'Old Bodge' was a man of truth. There was a theory that he would sometimes steal, but he scorned a lie. This was a distinction upon which he stood with something like pride.

One summer's afternoon there came upon the lazy tide the old schooner which was then the chief means of communication with the metropolis, and among the crowd of men and boys waiting for the arrival of the shore, was our friend. A worthy deacon of the village church took him aside and informed him with business-like frankness, that he had a large variety of merchandise on board, particularly a fine lot of salt fish, and proposed to give Bodge five of the latter, with the understanding that he was not to take any thing else. Bodge hesitated. 'It was a hard case; but if the deacon would allow him to select nine of the best fish on board, he would pass his word,' and so the compromise was made. It was a larger cargo than Bodge expected. The shades of evening began to fall before it was half landed, and opportunity seemed to serve better than he had supposed. He repeated his bargain, but never thought of breaking his word. He left a course like this to his betters, but he deliberately brought back the fish he had received, laden in a sack, and he said, 'Deacon, I've brought back those fish. The fact is, I think I can do better.' [Loud laughter.]

Now, the fact was, this course was honor and honesty itself, compared with that of men who, after having the advantage of a bargain for thirty years, were to return what they had taken under that bargain. Less honest than Bodge, they kept the fish and break the faith. In any court of honor upon earth, this old man would bear the palm from those at the South who have been parties to this great wrong.

Chivalry! He had heard that this institution was founded on honor, and truth—the fountain of all true honor. When these were sacrificed, there was an end of

## Intemperance in Congress.

Gerrit Smith, in his address to the constituents, says that "as the friends of temperance both my lips and example shall testify against any night session of Congress, that is not called for by the demands necessarily."

"I was present part of the night session in which the final vote of the Nebraska bill was taken; and I was well convinced that Congress should avoid all unnecessary night sessions, until Congress force temperance more, and run less. Never did I witness more gross drunkenness than I witnessed on that occasion. I had to remain until 11 o'clock—for I had to remain until I could record my vote against the proslavery bill. After that I hurried away, full of shame and sorrow."

"It so happened that Lord Elgin, the Governor of Canada, sat by my side, for an hour or more, during that evening of sad recollections. The drunkenness was perceived by him as well as by myself. I might rather say, it glared upon his observation as well as upon my own. It was certainly very polite and kind in him to tell me, as he did in the course of our conversation respecting this disgraceful scene, that he had witnessed shameful disorder in the British Parliament. Nevertheless his politeness and kindness did not relieve me of my deep mortification."

### Shipments of Vegetables, &c., from Norfolk.

The gardeners and vegetable dealers at Norfolk and vicinity have been doing a large business this season. The Norfolk Argus says:

For many weeks the number of barrels—principally of potatoes—sent to New York, amounted weekly, to about 8,000. The number shipped daily to the Philadelphia and Baltimore markets, was about 7,500 barrels; in addition to which, there were hundreds of baskets and boxes of tomatoes, and other vegetables sent to and readily disposed of in the Northern markets. Stating the sum at only 12,000 barrels per week, and at an average price of \$6 per barrel, to give only \$70,000; allowing this to continue for 7 weeks, gives a return of \$490,000 for that short period. But this business is done to some extent during the greater portion of the year; and we have said nothing about the present season's actions in fish, oysters and crabs. So we think five hundred thousand may be regarded as a fair estimate for the present year, of the trade in the articles named, a probable increase of \$500,000 since 1852.

### The Youth of Baltimore.

In Baltimore a few days since, a countryman was passing down North street, with his wagon, when one of the wheels came off, and he discovered that his lynch pin was gone. After searching for it some time, he offered the boys who congregated, a shilling to whoever would find it. They then joined in the search, and in a few minutes one of the boys brought him what he supposed to be the pin. Having adjusted the wheel, he paid the shilling and started off, but had not gone more than half a block, before a wheel on the other side came off, when he discovered that the young rascal had stolen the pin from one of the other wheels to obtain the reward.

### A Man Shot by a Dog.

A correspondent of the New York Tribune, writing from Cooper's N. Y. says:—A fatal accident happened in this town on Sunday, the 6th inst. Two men were out hunting. One Peter Kilgore had a two barrel gun. He discharged one barrel and killed a bird; he then brought the butt of his gun to the ground, with the muzzle leaning against his left breast. His dog coming up, jumped with his fore paws against him, and his paw came down, they struck the trigger of the other barrel, and discharged the whole contents in his breast; and lodged in his side. He lingered till Friday the 11th, when he died.

### The Next Hog Crop.

The Louisville Courier says the excessive drought which prevails throughout the greater portion of Kentucky will exert much influence upon the hog market, as corn will be both scarce and high, and it is fair to presume that the hogs will not come to the books as large and as fat as heretofore. In fact, we learn that many persons in the interior have turned their hogs out, and abandoned all attempts to fatten them for slaughter.

### California.

This infant State seems to be cared for, as if it were indeed a very great giant.—She furnishes yearly large amounts of gold to the Atlantic cities, but it will be seen that the General Government sends it back in copious streams. The appropriations by the last Congress amount to \$2,608,049. These items are independent of the salaries to judicial and other public officers, and the expenses of the land commission in California.

### The American Bonapartes.

The Courrier des Etats Unis learns from Paris that young Bonaparte of Baltimore, grandson of Prince Jerome, has decided to accept letters of naturalization, and the grade of lieutenant in the French army. This is satisfactory to the statement published a few days ago. His resignation of the rank of lieutenant in the United States Army, has, we heretofore stated, been accepted by the War Department. The young gentleman's chances of preferment are, doubtless, much greater in France than here.

### Terrific Explosion.

The boiler in a cotton factory at Nund, N. Y., exploded a few days ago, killing one man and seriously wounding five others. The boiler, after passing out at the rear of the building, struck a large tree, rebounded, and plowed a deep furrow in the ground, finally stopping some twenty rods from the starting point. The boiler was thrown a distance of 30 rods, passing through the front of the furnace, and entering a dwelling house. A woman had just taken her child from its bed and carried it into an adjoining room, when the boiler, as it passed through the bed, tearing it to shreds. A man had just let fall a piece of wood, and was moving to pick it up, when the boiler passed over him, leaving him unharmed.

### God of My Mother.

Rev. Charles Morgan, of East Troy, Wisconsin, in giving an account of a religious revival in that place, says:

An infidel of talent and respectability, under the power of truth bowed upon his knees and cried in agony:

"God of my mother, have mercy on me!"

His mother is a devoted Christian in the State of New York.

"God of my mother? How much is revealed in that simple exclamation; how conclusively it proves that this man had a mother whose faithfulness felt its impress on his soul too deep to be obliterated by time and sin."

A very honest chap in Boston wishes to sell his horse, and advertises him as follows:

"For sale, a brown horse with a Roman nose, in fine condition, and fond of travel, having run away four times within a week."

Everything. He had heard of noble knights taken in battle, whose lives were forfeited by the laws of war; who had asked the privilege of departing to any a fast adieu to wife and children, and who returned to pay the forfeit, and calmly die. He had already supposed that chivalry held its lowly, to befriend the innocent, to raise the lowly, and to side with the powerful, and act from interested views. There was in our country an unfortunate race, crushed, down-trodden, miserable. For more than a hundred years they had been the bond slaves of another people. How faithful they had been! Clinging to their masters under every misfortune, supporting them in peace, defending them in war. Father and son, mother and daughter, for many long years they had served without complaint. And here was a proposition to fasten this wretched caste upon a virgin soil, as fair to look upon as any spot on earth; and to change a political republic, so that there could be no hope of redemption. Was there no sympathy for the oppressed? Were they not to be considered in this transaction? Was there no sweet angel to whisper a word in their behalf? Was honor dead? The age of chivalry indeed was gone. Should any man who claimed to belong to the order hold up a shield on which was written the word "Nebraska," he would be expelled from any court of honor that ever existed, and the hand of beauty would never place on his brow the wreath of victory.

But it was said that the South were not the authors of this measure; that it was proposed and carried by Northern men. So much the worse! There would have been something of daring, something of most chivalrous, if they had proposed to measure themselves. But to take it at the hands of those who had betrayed the trust committed to their charge, who had not only gone counter to the wishes of their constituents, and who had aided in hurrying this matter along, before the voice of the North could be heard, this was the course of men who were lost to all sense of honor, especially when they must have known that the Northern favorers of this measure were sealing their own fate. How much more magnanimous to have declined the generous self-sacrifice of their Northern allies.

We had been told that the principle on which this measure was founded, was strictly Democratic; that it was merely carrying out the idea of a republican government, that the people shall rule. As though an article so shallow as this could deceive in a measure which was intended and was constructed to protect an extended institution of slavery in spite of the people! But who were the people? It is pretended that the colored race, a race who are citizens in Massachusetts, and have equal political rights with others, were there to have any voice in this matter? What deeds of audacity were often done in the name of Democracy! Once upon a time, in a cold winter morning, a countryman, entering the city, was attracted by a movement so audacious could he seriously entertained. The South had taken this course with full knowledge of the consequences of the act. In spite of the earnest remonstrances of the living and the solemn warnings of the dead they had chosen to open the flood gates of sectional agitation, and adopt a course which must forever fasten upon them the stigma of a deliberate breach of faith; and more than this, a breach of faith, which in the private transactions of society, would be universally stigmatized as mean and dishonest.