THE STAR AND BANNER.

BY D. A. & C. H. BUEHLER

"FEARLESS AND FREE."

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

VOLUME XXV.] GETTYSBURG, PA., FRIDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 9, 1855. [NUMBER 48.

DO YOU WANT A WELL MADE AND CHEAP SUIT OF WINTER CLOTHING?

IF so, you can be accommodated by calling on MARCUS SAMSON, who has just opened and is now selling rapidly at his Store in York street, opposite the Bank, a very large choice and cheap assortment of

FALL and WINTER GOODS,

o 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 cheap for cash—*cheaper than at any other establishment in Gettysburg.* His stock consists in part of Black, Blue, Olive, and Green CLOTH COATS, with frock, dress, and sack coats; also Tweed, Cashmeret, and Italian cloth; also, a large stock of OVERCOATS, which can't be beat in variety, quality or price, out of the cities; also a very superior stock of PANTALOONS, consisting in part of excellent and well made French Black Doe-skin Cassimere, Fancy Cassimere, Satinetts, Velvets, Cord, Linen, and Cottonade.—The stock of VESTS comprises every variety of manufacture—fine black Satin, Silk, Velvet, Italian Silk, white, fancy and buff Marseilles, Summer cloth, &c.,. Also constantly on hand a large lot of TRUNKS, Hats, Carpet Bags, Umbrellas, Boots and Shoes, Window Shades, Violins, Accordeons, Guitars, Flutes, Fifes, Melodeons, Mirrors, Razors, Spectacles, Spoons, Watches and Watch Guards, silk and cotton Handkerchiefs, Cravats, Suspenders, Gloves, Stockings, Spring Stocks, Shirts, and shirt Collars, and a splendid assortment of JEWELRY—in fact every thing in the way of Boy's and Men's furnishing line.

☞First-rate chewing Tobacco always on hand—a rare article which chewers are requested to try.

MARCUS SAMSON.

Nov. 10, 1854.—tf

MONEY LOST!

IT is an ESTABLISHED FACT, that many persons lost money, by not purchasing Goods at the well known CHEAP STORE of Abram Arnold, at his old stand, on the South East corner of the Diamond, where he is now receiving the cheapest, prettiest and best selected Stock of

Fall and Winter Goods,

ever before offered to the citizens of Adams county, consisting in part—as follows:

Black, Blue, and Brown French Cloths, Fancy, Felt, and Beaver Cloths for Over Coats, (Newest Styles.) Black and Fancy Cassimeres, Tweeds, Jeans, Casinetts, &c., &c., for Men's ware, Silks, Mous de Laine, Alpacas, Merinoes, Plain and Fancy Sack Flannels, also a beautiful assortment of Satins and Silks for Bonnets, Bonnet Ribbon and a great variety of other articles, all of which the public are respectfully requested to call and examine for themselves, believing that it is only necessary to see our goods, price them, and examine, to induce persons to purchase. A large lot of Trunks also received which will be sold low. ABM. ARNOLD.

September 29, 1854.—tf

FARMS FOR SALE, NEAR GETTYSBURG.

No. 1—160 Acres: good Stone House and Barn, with other out-buildings—plenty of good timber, meadow, and never failing water.

No. 2—175 Acres: large Stone House, large new Barn, Shops, Sheds, Corn-cribs, water in nearly every field; plenty good fruit, sufficient timber and good meadow.

No. 3—125 Acres: first rate House and Barn, and out-buildings, excellent meadow, good running water, choice fruit, timber, &c.; near the turnpike.

No. 4—180 Acres: good large Brick House, with out-buildings, plenty never failing water at the house and in the fields; 80 Acres excellent timber, plenty good meadow, first rate Orchard, of all kinds of fruit, good tenant-house, &c.

No. 5—200 Acres: large brick House, with back-buildings, large stone Bank Barn, with sheds and cribs, and all other out-buildings, such as dry-housal smoke-house, &c.; between 50 and 60 Acres in good meadow, plenty good timber, good fencing. Orchard of all kinds of choice fruit, several wells of water, &c.

No. 6—247 Acres: near Pipe creek, Frederick county, Md., large Stone House, Barn, Smoke-house, Spring-house, sheds, pens, cribs, plenty of water and fruit, from 50 to 60 acres good timber—can be bought cheap.

No. 7—105 Acres: adjoining the above, good Stone House, Swiss Barn, out-buildings, good water, &c. [These two Farms are handsomely situated on the public road.]

No. 8—A Mill with 30 Acres of land, good buildings, shops, sheds, other out-buildings, &c.

Any person desirous of buying or selling property will please call upon

F. E. VANDERSLOOT, Agent.

Gettysburg, Pa., Feb. 17—cow

☞Dr. F. E. VANDERSLOOT, SURGEON DENTIST, will be at home hereafter the last two weeks in every month.

MONEY WANTED.

HAVING purchased the property I now occupy, I will want money to pay for it in the spring. Those therefore that are indebted to me either by note or book account of long standing, will please call and pay the same on or before the first day of March next, and oblige,

Very respectfully,

GEO. ARNOLD.

☞Blanks of all kinds for sale at this office.

[From the Albany Atlas.

A Poem for the Times.

"BORROBOOLA GHA."

A stranger preached last Sunday,
And crowds of people came,
To hear a two-hour sermon
With a barbarous sounding name;
'Twas all about some heathens,
Thousands of miles afar,
Who live in a land of darkness,
Called "Borroboola Gha."

So well their wants he pictured,
That when the plates were passed,
Each list'ner felt his pockets,
And goodly sums were cast;
For all must lend a shoulder
To push the rolling car
That carries light and comfort
To "Borroboola Gha."

That night their wants and sorrows
Lay heavy on my soul,
And deep in meditation
I took my morning stroll;
Till something caught my mantle
With eager grasp and wild.
And looking down with wonder,
I saw a little child.

A pale and puny creature,
In rags and dirt forlorn:
What could she want, I questioned,
Impatient to be gone.
With trembling voice she answered,
"We live just down the street,
And mammy she's a dy'n',
And we've nothing left to eat."

Down in a wretched basement,
With mould upon th walls,
Thro' whose half buried windows
God's sunshine never falls;
Where cold, and want, and hunger,
Crouched near her has she lay,
I found a fellow creature,
Gasping her life away.

A chair, a broken table,
A bed of dirty straw,
A hearth all dark and cheerless—
But these I scarcely saw;
For the mournful sight before me,
The sad and sick'ning snow—
Oh, never had I pictured
A scene so full of woe—

The famished and the naked,
The babies that pine for bread,
The squalid group that huddled,
Around the dying bed;
All this distress and sorrow
Should be in lands afar;
Was I suddenly transplanted
To "Borroboola Gha?"

Ah, lo! the poor and wretched
Were close behind the door,
And I had passed them heedless
A thousand times before.
Alas for the cold and hungry
That met me every day,
While all my tears were given
To the suffering far away!

There's work enough for Christians
In distant lands, we know;
Our Lord commands his servants
Through all the world to go,
Not only for the heathen;
This was his charge to them—
"Go preach the word, beginning
First at Jerusalem."

Oh! Christian, God has promised,
Whoe'er to thee has given
A cup of pure cold water,
Shall find reward in Heaven.
Would you secure the blessing,
You need not ask it far;
Go find in yonder hovel
A "Borroboola Gha."

Oswego, December, 5, 1854.

A Graphic Picture.

Has not God connected with all lawful avocations the welfare of the life that now is, and that 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 people 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 appall the nation, and put an end to the traffic. If in every dwelling built by blood, the stone in the wall should utter all the cries which the bloody traffic extorts, 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 celler upward, through all the halls and chambers, babbling and contentions, 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 art, all the skulls and bones of the victims destroyed by intemperance, should stand upon the walls, in horrid sculpture, within and without the building! who would rear such a building? What, if at evenide and at midnight, the airy forms of men destroyed by intemperance, were seen haunting the distilleries and stores where they received the bane: followed the track of the ship engaged in commerce; walking on the waves; flitting athwart the deck; sitting upon the rigging and sending up from the hold within, and from the waves without, groans and loud laments, 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 firm earth, one sonorous medium of sound, sends up from beneath the wailings of those the commerce of ardent spirits 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 real, as if the stones did cry out of the wall, and the beam answered it; as real as if, day and night, wailings were heard in every part of the dwelling, and blood and skeletons were seen upon every wall; as real as if the ghostly forms of the 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 unearthly voices screamed in our ears their loud lament. They are as real as if the sky over our heads collected and brought down about us all the notes of sorrow in the land, and the firm earth should open a passage for the wailing of despair to come up from beneath.—*H. W. Beecher.*

It is a law which God himself has made that the arrow which is shot from the persecutor's bow, shall rebound, and pierce the persecutor's heart.

THE BED.—The French romancer, Clemence Robbert, expresses this warmly an appreciation of one of these every day (night) comforts, which in the frequency they are enjoyed, are some times less highly valued than they deserve to be:

"A bed is certainly the most precious and the most favorable asylum to be found here below. In fact, when I look at it and when I think, as I step into it, how one is suddenly, as if by enchantment, rid of fatigue, cold, wind, dust, rain, importunate visiters, tedious conversations, common place remarks, pompous assertions, bragging, putting forth head strong opinions, contradictions, discussions, travelling stories, confidential readings of a poem or a whole tragedy, explanations of systems in long words, interminable monologues, and that in place of all these one has pictures, thoughts, memories to be called up, that he is in the midst of a chosen society of phantoms and visions just to his mind, and all those dreams which a foreign writer calls "moonlight of the brain;" when I think of all this, as I look at a bed, I know not what words to make use of to express my enthusiasm and veneration, and I am almost ready to bow in adoration before it."

A RICH SCENE.—The following rich scene occurred in one of our courts of justice, between the Judge and a Dutch witness, all the way from Rotterdam:

Judge.—"What's your native language?"

Witness.—"I pe no native; I's a Dootchman."

Judge.—"What is your mother's tongue?"

Witness.—"O, tader says she pe all tongue."

Judge—(In an irritable tone.)—"What language did you speak in the cradle?"

Witness.—"I did not speak no language in the cradle at all; I only cried in Dootch."

Then there was a general laugh, in which judge, jury, and audience joined. The witness was interrogated no further about his native language.

A PUZZLED YANKEE.—"Quillip" told a good story of a man on the Mississippi steamer, who was questioned by a Yankee. The gentleman, to humor the fellow, answered all his questions straightforwardly, until the Downeaster was fairly puzzled for an interrogatory. At last he inquired, "Look here, Squire, where was you born?"

"I was born," said the victim, "in Boston, Tremont street, No. 44, on the 1st day of August, 1820, at five o'clock in the afternoon."

Yankee was answered completely.—For an instant he was struck. Soon, however, his face brightened, and he quickly said:

"Yaas; wall I calkilate you don't recollect whether 'twas a frame house or a brick house, do ye?"

A very green sprig from the Emerald Isle entered a boot and shoe shop to purchase himself a pair of "brogans." After overhauling his stock in trade without being able to suit his customer, the shopkeeper hinted that he would make him a pair to order. "And what will yer ax to make a good pair iv 'em?" was the querry. The price was named; the Irishman demurred, but, after a "bating down," the thing was a trade. Paddy was about leaving the shop, when the other called after him, asking, "but what size shall I make them, sir?" "Och," cried Paddy, "niver mind about the size, at all—*make them as large as ye convaniently can for the money.*"

HOW TO BECOME AN AMERICAN.—A native and an adopted citizen were disputing the other day about their respective patriotism. Said the adopted citizen:

"I love America as much as you do!"

"Granted," said the native.

"I love liberty with a fervor you cannot excell."

"Agreed."

"I vote conscientiously, pay my taxes before they are due, foster education both private and public, cherish the Constitution and laws."

"Well, and what else?" asked the native pointedly.

"What would you have more?" demanded the adopted citizen.

"*Share our national prejudices!* and then I will call you an American."

A learned clergyman in Maine was accosted in the following manner by an illiterate preacher, who despised education:

"Sir, you have been to college, I suppose!"

"Yes, sir," was the reply.

"I am thankful," replied the other, "that the Lord has opened my mouth without any learning."

"A similar event," replied the latter, "occurred in Baalam's time, but such things are of rare occurrence at the present day."

AFFLICTIONS.—There are very few of God's people who have not some open or secret affliction; for the words, "In the world ye shall have tribulation," are not a figure of speech, but a literal truth. A man may have hidden troubles, as well as hidden treasures, in his strong-box, that no one knows of but himself. We conceal our infirmities and our afflictions, oftentimes, more jealously than we hide our money-bags. Whatever may be your troubles, whether afflicted in mind, body, or estate, take courage. *It will not be so always.*

AFFLICTIONS.—There are very few of God's people who have not some open or secret affliction; for the words, "In the world ye shall have tribulation," are not a figure of speech, but a literal truth. A man may have hidden troubles, as well as hidden treasures, in his strong-box, that no one knows of but himself. We conceal our infirmities and our afflictions, oftentimes, more jealously than we hide our money-bags. Whatever may be your troubles, whether afflicted in mind, body, or estate, take courage. *It will not be so always.*

FOUR GOOD HABITS.—There are four good habits a wise and good man earnestly recommended in his counsels, and also by his own example, and which he considered essentially necessary for management of temporal concerns; these are, Punctuality, Accuracy, Steadiness and Despatch. Without the first of these, time is wasted; without the second, mistakes the most hurtful to our own credit and interest and that of others may be committed; without the third, nothing can be well done; and without the fourth, opportunities of great advantage are lost, which it is impossible to recall.

The American Flag.

THOMAS CAMPBELL.

UNITED STATES, your banner bears
Two emblems: one of Fame,
Alas! the other that it wears,
Proclaims your nation's shame.

Your high renown in glorious types,
Is blazoned by your stars:
But what the meaning of your stripes?
They mean your negroes' scars.

Reply to the Above.

BY GEORGE LUNT, OF MASS.

ENGLAND, whence comes each glowing hue
That tints you flag of "meteor" light;
The streaming red, the deeper blue,
Crossed with the moonbeams' pearly white?

The blood and bruise—the blue and red—
Let Asia's groaning millions speak;
The white—it tells the color fled
From starving Erin's pallid cheek.

ABSENT MINDED.—We believe there is another anecdote told of Lessing, the celebrated German poet, and the same one whose absent mindedness the following story commemorates, which marks quite as strongly his pure simplicity of mind.—When on one occasion he returned to his own house after a brief absence, and finding the door secured, knocked to obtain admittance, the servant girl cried from the window, without looking to see who was there, that "Mr. Lessing was not at home," and our hero, utterly forgetful of his whereabouts, turned away, saying, "*It's of no consequence, I'll call another time.*"

"A CANDLE OF THE LORD."—As Rufus Choate was cross-questioning a witness the other day in one of our courts, he asked what profession he followed for a livelihood? The witness replied, "I am a candle of the Lord—a minister of the Gospel." "Of what denomination?" asked the counseller. "A Baptist," replied the witness. "Then," said Mr. C., "you are a dipt but I trust not a wicked candle."

ARKANSAS INSECTS.—A citizen of Arkansas while on board a steamer on the Mississippi, was asked by a gentleman, "whether the raising of stock in Arkansas was attended by much difficulty or expense?" "Oh, yes, stranger—they suffer much from insects." "Insects!—why what kind, pray?" "Why, bears, catamounts, wolves, and sich."

A man will be what his most cherished feelings are. If he encourages a noble generosity, every feeling will be enriched by it: if he nurse bitter and envenomed thoughts, his own spirit will absorb the poison; and he will crawl among men as a burnished adder, whose life is mischief, and whose errand is death.

IMPROVED PIANO.—It is stated that a Frenchman named M. Alexander, has invented a contrivance for giving the piano a prolonged sound. For many years this has been sought for in vain. It was impossible to obtain a sustained note, like the human voice or the violin. The invention is said to be very simple.

DON'T LIKE WORK.—An advertisement in a Boston paper, lately, for a young man to work in a store, was answered by eighteen applicants. But one for a "gentleman" to travel and play on the banjo, met with four hundred and nine respondents. There must be a great many "gentlemen" in Boston, who "play on the banjo."

CURE FOR LOVE.—Hide in a closet half-a-dozen times, and listen to the conversation which takes place between a couple who have been married one year, while they think themselves entirely alone.

Marriage is the strongest tie of perpetual friendship, and there can be no friendship without confidence, no confidence without integrity.

A young girl is a fishing rod—the eyes are the hook, the smile the bait, the lover the gudgeon, and marriage the butter in which he is fried.

Somebody says very beautifully: "As small planets are nearest the sun, so are little children nearest to God."

A RULE WITHOUT AN EXCEPTION.—There never yet lived a young lady, who did not like to be told she was pretty.

The Know Nothings of New Hampshire have nominated Ralph Metcalf, of Newport, for Govenor of that State.

A true believer, when blessed with a smiling imagination, is the happiest of mankind.

The philosophy of a thousand years has not explored the chambers and magazines of the soul.

True freedom consists in this—that each man shall do whatever he likes, without injury to another.

Men are never so ridiculous by the qualities which they possess, as by those which they affect to possess.

SPEECH OF MR. COOPER, ON Convict & Pauper Immigration.

U. S. SENATE, JAN. 25, 1855.

On motion by Mr. COOPER, the Senate proceeded to consider the following resolutions, submitted by him on the 23d instant:

Resolved, That the President of these United States be, and he is hereby, respectfully requested to cause the Secretary of State and the Secretary of the Treasury, respectively, to communicate to the Senate such information as may be contained in their several departments, relating to the transportation of convicts and paupers into the United States from foreign countries, and what agency the Governments to which they belong have had in sending them hither. Also, such information as they may possess relative to the voluntary immigration into the United States of the above classes, the numbers of each that have arrived here within the last two years, whether voluntary or through the compulsory agency of their respective Governments.

Resolved, That the Committee on the Judiciary be, and the same is hereby, instructed to Inquire what legislation, if any, be necessary to prevent the Governments of foreign countries from transporting into the United States convicts and paupers. Also, whether any, and what legislation, is necessary to prevent the voluntary immigration into the United States from foreign countries of either of the above classes of persons."

Mr. COOPER.—Mr. President, my object in presenting these resolutions which have just been read is to obtain, in the first place, such authentic information from the Departments of State and of the Treasury as may be in their possession, relative to the number of foreign convicts and paupers arriving annually in the United States, either voluntarily or through the compulsory agency of Governments to which they belong; and, in the second place, to procure, if possible, such legislation as will prevent the country from becoming the asylum and refuge of thieves, burglars, and paupers sent from abroad.

I presume, Mr. President, Senators are aware that a policy, which scarcely seeks concealment, prevails amongst several of the States of continental Europe, in virtue of which, convicted and unconvicted criminals and paupers are transported to the United States, at the expense, and by the direction, of their Governments. This policy which is as unjust as it is unfriendly should be put an end to by legislation, if it cannot be accomplished by negotiation.—Nations in amity with us have no right to make of the United States a penal colony; yet they are becoming so, by the toleration with which our Government has regarded the practice of sending hither paupers and felons. There is scarcely an emigrant ship which arrives in our ports that is not, to some extent, freighted with this kind of cargo. This has long been an evil; but latterly it has increased in magnitude, and to such an extent as to be justly regarded with alarm. But a month or two since, a single vessel landed in New York one hundred and fifty paupers, and fifteen or sixteen convicts, wearing, as the badges of their conviction, chains upon their limbs. More recently, another vessel, freighted with a similar cargo, was wrecked on Sable Island, from whence the passengers were carried to Halifax, and from Halifax were brought to New York, by the way of Boston. By an affidavit made by one of these passengers, it appears that they are natives of Switzerland, who, being unable to support themselves at home, were sent hither at the expense of the municipality to which they belonged. The following is the affidavit:

City and County of New York, ss.—We, the undersigned, being duly sworn, do depose and say out, that we and our families, whose number is correctly taken down opposite to our names, on the foot of this affidavit, are natives of Switzerland; that they were poor in their own country and could not support themselves there any longer; that therefore the mayor of their village has paid their passage money direct to New York, and that therefore their passage money has not been paid by these deponents; that they embarked at Antwerp on board the ship Arcadia, which vessel was intended for New York, but wrecked at Sable Island; that they sailed from Boston on board the passenger steamboat, State of Maine, and arrived in the port of New York on board the sail steamer, on the 24 day of January, 1855; that they are now quite destitute and without any means for support, except from commissioners of emmigration; and further they do not say.

[Here follow signatures]

Sworn before me this 10th day of January, 1855.

EDWARD CASSERLY,
Commissioner of Deeds.

But it is not only thriftless paupers who are sent to add to the burthen of our poor laws, and stand between native misfortune and the relief provided for it by charity.—Felons, convicts, deep-dyed in crime, are sent to this country by their Governments. Lately, the Sardinian Government shipped to New York, on board a national vessel, (the Degennes man of-war,) thirty-four convicted criminals. Whether they have yet arrived, I am not able to say. But that they were shipped for the port of New York there is no doubt. The Tribune has the following paragraph in relation to the subject:

"Information has been received here, from a private source worthy of the highest confidence, to the effect that the thirty-four persons in question are not mere political offenders, but are convicted criminals of the most dangerous description, taken from the prisons of that country."

It is a common practice in several of the States of continental Europe to auction off to the lowest bidder, to the person who will bring them hither cheapest, their paupers, and, in some instances, the inmates of their prisons and penitentiaries. Agents of the great passenger lines of packet ships are maintained in these States for the purpose of making arrangements with the municipal authorities of the various towns, for the removal of their paupers to Antwerp, Bremen, Havre, or other sea-port towns, with a view to their transportation to the United States. In England, or rather Ireland, a similar system is pursued; and Miss Dix, amiable, benevolent, and philanthropic, as she has proved herself to be, by a life of devotion to the interests of suffering and unfortunate humanity, writes to her friends in this country from Ireland, where she is now sojourning, in terms of indignation, excited by witnessing the practices of the English Government, in pouring upon our shores the polluted population of their hospitals, alms-houses, and prisons.—

Mr. President, it is time that a stop should be put to these practices on the part of the governments of Europe. If it cannot be effected by negotiation, surely we have the power to do it by legislation. The inherent right of every community to protect itself against the contagion of vice and crime, as well as of disease, will hardly be questioned. We have our quarantine laws to protect us against the introduction of small-pox, cholera and other kinds of pestilence; and these laws we enforce even to the detriment of commerce. But hitherto we have neglected to guard ourselves against a more destructive pestilence than small-pox or cholera. While our sea-ports and the gates of our cities and towns have been closed against the contagion of disease, they have been opened wide to admit the more fatal contagion which is flowing upon us, in the shape of pauperism and crime, from the prisons and lazar houses of Europe. We dread fever and the plague, and endeavor to exclude them, while "the pestilence which walketh in darkness and blighteth at midday," has been suffered to enter without let or hindrance. It is time we should open our eyes and look the evil in the face; we should examine our prison and alms-house statistics, and provide a remedy, cost what it may.

An insult to our flag, by a failure to salute it with the required number of guns, a refusal to indemnify a citizen for a wrong committed on his person or property, or the neglect of some point of national etiquette by a foreign Government, is always followed by a demand for explanation and apology; and if explanation be denied, our pride takes fire, and war, *ultima ratio regum*, the last argument of Kings, is immediately threatened. But against emptying upon us the contents of hospitals, and houses of refuge, and prisons, we have nothing to object; we are tamely acquiescent, for fear that opposition might be construed into hostility to other classes of immigrant foreigners, whose votes may be esteemed necessary to the success of this party or that. Operated on by motives so unworthy and unmanly, American statesmen and legislators have stood by, with folded arms, and permitted the fairest heritage that Heaven has ever vouchsafed to a people to be overrun by the inmates of foreign prisons, and the corrupted and impoverished hordes of foreign capitals. I am willing that this country should continue to be the asylum of the oppressed of every land, that out of its abundance the virtuous needy should be fed as heretofore; that in its institutions, they should find protection for person and property. But Mr. President, the time has come when the door of admission should be closed forever against all settled and legalized paupers, and all persons convicted or suspected of crime, who shall be sent hither through the agency of their respective Governments. If a stop be not speedily put to his kind of immigration, the fountains of public morality will be corrupted, and the public safely compromised. Can it be otherwise, when those who are brought here are the vicious, the turbulent conspirators against order, pick-pockets, thieves, burglers, and murderers? These people are the stuff of which mobs are made; they are the class which invade the purity of the ballot-box, and interfere with the elective franchise.

In the great cities of the Republic, in New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Baltimore, St. Louis, and New Orleans, the evils which have grown out of the admission of these classes of immigrants have become gigantic—frightful. Not only have the irresolute and timid become alarmed at the magnitude of the mischief which threatens the public peace and endangers the public morals, but firm minded and far-sighted statesmen have likewise been appreciated the imminence of the danger, and the necessity of prompt and energetic measures to arrest it. The Mayor of the city of New York refers to the subject in the last message to the alderman and members of the common council, and has, also, addressed a communication on the same subject to the President of the United States. The following is an extract from his message:

"It has long been the practice of many Governments on the continent of Europe, to get rid of convicts and paupers by sending them to this country, and most generally to this port. The increase of crime here can be traced to this cause rather than to defect in the criminal laws or their administration. An examination of the criminal and pauper records, show conclusively that it is but a small proportion of these unfortunates who are natives of this country. One of the very heaviest burdens we bear is the support of these people, even when considering the direct cost; but when estimating the evil influences upon society, and the contaminating effect upon all who come within the range of their depraved minds, it becomes a matter exceedingly serious, and demanding immediate and complete eradication. I know of no subject of more importance; certainly we have the power to protect this city against the landing of so vile an addition to our population; the health, as well as the life and property of the people for whom you legislate, requires some action at your hands. I am confident the General Government will listen to any representations from you relating to it, and interpose its national authority in our behalf. On the 2d inst., I made this grievance the subject of an official communication to the President of the United States."

By the extract from the message, which I have just now read, but a very few of the dangers and mischiefs to which the country is exposed from this class of immigrants have been adverted to. But it exhibits enough to lead to inquiry; and an inquiry into the poor and criminal statistics of the country is well calculated to startle the equanimity and alarm the apprehension of every Christian and patriot in the land. But before I proceed to call the attention of the Senate and country to the startling facts which these statistics exhibit, I desire to advert briefly to another mischief, not wholly, but, nevertheless, to some extent, the result of admitting into the country the idle and turbulent spirits sent hither in order to relieve their own Governments of their dangerous presence. I refer, Mr. President, to the practice now prevalent in the larger cities, of organizing volunteer companies and battalions composed wholly of foreigners, bearing foreign names, wearing foreign uniforms, and parading under foreign colors. In New York, Boston, and elsewhere, you hear of ed as an adequate remedy for the evil German Yagers, French Chasseurs, Irish Greens, Swiss Guards, &c.; and I am informed that in the first named city there is a brigade composed entirely of Irishmen, and called the Irish brigade. Now, sir, this is all wrong, and would be tolerated by no other Government on the face of the earth.

When, by the liberal character of our institutions, and the blessings and advantages which our laws confer, the subjects of other Governments were invited to our shores, it was never intended they should enter into separate organizations, civil or military, or cultivate an *esprit de corps* amongst themselves, calculated to leave them foreigners in feeling and in habits, though dwelling in our midst, and owing allegiance to our laws. Naturalized foreigners should renounce all allegiance to their former Governments, both in substance and in form, and identify themselves with the country of their own adoption in the more unreserved manner. Let them, if they please, unite with our volunteer and militia organizations for the purpose of acquiring a knowledge of the use of arms; but let them beware of forming separate organizations, by which jealousy may be excited, and doubts of their attachment to their adopted country, and its people, created. Such organizations of naturalized citizens, officered by foreigners in strange dress, and mustering under strange flags, will never be tolerated by the mass of the American people. Their own banner—the glorious stars and stripes—borne over their own and their fathers' heads, both by land and sea, on many a bloody day, is, with them, a holy emblem—holy as the Ark of the Convent to the Israelites of old, and associated with memories that consecrate it in every American heart.—No heraldic blazonry, no matter how ancient, no matter who may have borne it, or over what fields of deathless renown it may have floated in triumph, can ever be compared, in our eyes, with the simple "stars and stripes." To raise another is to destroy the idea of unity which it represents, to intimate a doubt of its perpetuity, and manifest a preference that is repulsive to every feeling of our hearts. Foreigners, therefore, who have renounced their allegiance to Kings, and make themselves sharers with us in the heritage of liberty and all its concomitant advantages and blessings, should cast behind them the insignia of tyranny and rally with their native brethren in hearty accord, under the banner of freedom—the starry flag of the Republic. If they be Americans in heart, it will cost them nothing to organize, and if need be to fight and die, beneath its folds. This flag has waved over the heads of heroes; and though it was ridiculed but a few years since, as a piece of "striped bunting," it now floats on every sea, in proud equality with the tri-color of France, and the St. George of England; its shadow affording protection to those who have a right to claim it, in every quarter of the globe. Why, then, should naturalized citizens apparently repudiate it, by raising another? And why, above all, organize separately, when duty and sound policy alike urge them to make their fellowship with us perfect by unity of action in every possible case? If they have brought with them feelings of attachment to their native land, let them cherish them in their hearts, for such feelings are amiable and exist in every generous bosom. No one will find fault with them for indulging in memories which carry them back to the homes of their childhood; and no one will complain, even if they should confess, that there are things and places dear to their hearts, in the land they have left. All we ask of them is, that having been received as brethren, they should conduct themselves as such, and not as rivals or enemies.

It may be alleged, Mr. President, that they are none the less attached to our institutions because they have formed military associations, with a view to qualify themselves to defend and uphold them.—I do not charge them with a want of devotion to our institutions. I have only complained that they have formed separate organizations; that they have not, as both policy and safety require, associated with them native-born citizens; that these separate organizations are calculated to excite jealousy; and that between these foreign organizations and similar native organizations there is danger of collision, and of such a character as is frightful to contemplate. If, instead of being formed of foreigners alone, these companies and battalions had been composed of something like equal proportions of natives and foreigners, the danger that is to be apprehended would cease to exist, or exist only in a modified form. From these organizations there is nothing to be gained, even by those who compose them. On the contrary, the suspicion and jealousy which they excite operate to their disadvantage. And here, Mr. President, allow me to say, that, while I have not questioned the patriotism of the mass of those who compose these military organizations, I think there is reason to believe that many of the individuals belonging to them are desperate characters, who would not greatly deplore such a collision, as is not improbable in the present excited state of the public mind. The great mass of their own countrymen—those who come here in good faith, to seek a livelihood and a home, are seldom found connected with these associations as members. Engaged in subduing the wilderness of the far West, or pursuing their avocations in the cities and towns they have neither time nor disposition to unite with them. But too generally, if the testimony on the subject is to be believed, they are composed of the idle and dissolute, of those who, fond of the excitement of military shows, have no fixed purpose in view, while the number of the substantial men of business, whose thrift would be a guarantee for the preservation of order, is comparatively small. Under these circumstances, it is time that steps were taken to correct the evil.

I am aware, Mr. President, that it is not fully within the constitutional competency of Congress or of the General Government, to provide what might be regarded