

THE COMPILER

A DEMOCRATIC AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

By H. J. STAIBLE.

"TRUTH IS MIGHTY, AND WILL PREVAIL."

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

40TH YEAR.

GETTYSBURG, PENN'A.: MONDAY, SEPT. 28, 1857.

NO. 1.

TERMS OF THIS PAPER.

The Compiler is published every Monday morning, by HENRY J. STAIBLE, at \$1.75 per annum in advance. No subscription will be received for less than the minimum of three months, unless the terms of the publisher, until all arrears are paid. Advertisements inserted at the usual rates. Job Printing done, neatly, cheaply, and with dispatch. Office, No. 100 North Second street, directly opposite Wagoner's Tinning Establishment, one and a half squares from the Court-house, "CORNER" on the sign.

TOWN PROPERTY.

At Private Sale.
THE undersigned offers at private sale, the Two Story BRICK HOUSE and Lot of Ground, on West Middle street in Gettysburg, the property of Matilda Brooks, now occupied by Solomon E. Taylor. On this lot there is a variety of choice fruit: also a Stable and a well. The Lot of Ground on the corner of High and Liberty streets, in Gettysburg, with an alley in the rear, on which are erected a one and a half story Frame Brick Cottage, a double Log Barn, with a Stable and a well, a Smith Shop and Stable, with a well of water—the property of Matthew Beck.

M. & W. McCREAN,
Attorneys for the Parties.

Sept. 7-31

Private Sale.

THE subscriber wishes to sell his FARM at Private Sale, situated near Cashtown, Franklin township, Adams county, containing 75 ACRES and some Perches, adjoining lands of Thomas G. Cooper, Isaac Hill, Peter Mickle, Daniel Reager, and others, having a large proportion of Meadow and some fine Timber. The improvements consist of a good Dwelling, 1400 Feet by 100 Feet, a double Log Barn, with a Stable and a well, a Corn Crib, a never-failing well, with a pump, near the house, also a good Apple Orchard, with a variety of other fruit: also, a good quarry of Limestone, on the farm.

Persons wishing to view the property are requested to call upon the subscriber, residing near the property.

Also, A Tract of Mountain Land, containing 22 Acres and 20 Perches of Patented Land, situated about 2 1/2 miles north of the farm, on the new road leading to the Canal, adjoining lands of Andrew Wisler, Robert S. Wakeley and others.

FREDERICK STOVER,
Aug. 24, 1857.

One of the Best Farms, FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers at Private Sale, his FARM, situated near Cashtown, Adams county, on the Hanover road, and adjoining the Gettysburg Borough line. The farm contains 134 Acres, more or less, the land being of the best quality, and well watered, with a large proportion of meadow and timber. Fences good and the soil in excellent cultivation. The improvements consist of a comfortable Dwelling, 1400 Feet by 100 Feet, a double Log Barn, with a Stable and a well, a Corn Crib, a never-failing well, with a pump, near the house, also a good Apple Orchard, with a variety of other fruit: also, a good quarry of Limestone, on the farm.

Persons wishing to view the property are requested to call upon the undersigned, residing thereon.

DANIEL BENNER,
July 12, 1857.

Family Grocery & Provision Store.

CALLESPIE & THOMAS respectfully inform the people of Gettysburg and the public generally, that they have returned from the city with a general assortment of GROCERIES, PROVISIONS and VEGETABLES, which they are prepared to sell as low as the lowest. They have also a large stock of hand and sold at wholesale.

Store on York street, one door east of Wagoner's Hotel.

Gettysburg, Aug. 3, 1857.

State Agricultural Exhibition.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY will hold their SEVENTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION at PHILADELPHIA, (Powell Grounds), on the 29th and 30th of SEPTEMBER and 1st and 2d days of OCTOBER next. The usual reduction of passenger fare and free passage of stock, will be furnished by the railroad Companies. The Books of entry will be open at Philadelphia on and after the 1st September.

ROBERT C. WALKER, Sec'y.
August 31, 1857.

REMOVAL.

WINGERD, WHITE & SWOPE,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
BOOTS, SHOES, CAPS, & STRAW GOODS; ALSO, IN FASHIONABLE
Moleskin, Silk, Felt and Fur Hats,
N. W. CO., BALTIMORE & HOWARD STS.,
Adams B. Wingerd,
David S. White,
John A. Swope,
Aug. 3, 1857.

10 Per Cent. Interest.

A YOU want to invest your money with a certain return of good interest, and at the same time furnish your families with what will be profitable and desirable? Buy all your goods of FANNING'S Cheap Store. They have received, and are constantly adding every thing new and desirable to their stock.

April 27, 1857.

This Way!! This Way!!

JUST IN SEASON—Fly Nets, of various styles and colors, cheap at SAMSON'S.

ORANGES, Lemons, Candies, Crackers, Slices of all kinds, Family and Common Soap, Hair Oils, &c., at NOBBERCK'S.

POWDER and SHOT, the best manufactured, to be had at NOBBERCK'S.

If you want to buy GOODS CHEAP, call at G. F. BURNETT & CO., 100 N. 2d St., at Hollidaysburg, Adams co.

TOBACCO & SEALS, of both brands, and

as cheaply as possible, high quality, at the Store, Franklin street, between High and Low streets, at HILLSPIE & THOMAS.

QUEEN'S WARE, Cedar-ware and English

ware, of the best quality, to be had very cheap at FANNING'S BROTHERS.

7,000 PIECES OF WALL PAPER just received, and for sale at

COBBAN & FAYERS.

A Horse Story.

A keeper of a hotel not fifty miles from Boston, is, or was, a famous man for horses—owned many, and was always ready for a trade in such cattle. He was sharp as a bargain, and was never known to make a mistake that didn't count on his side, until the following happened, that proved an exception to the rule. He always had some particular horse on hand for every particular emergency of trade, and the adroitness of his operations in putting off a beast was a subject of delighted approval on all hands among connoisseurs of that delightful and much abused animal, the horse. No one ever traded with Staffe that did not confess himself satisfied, though satisfaction being a latitudinal word, did not always mean that the satisfaction was the ultimate of happiness in the trade—like the same term in connection with the diablo.

There was a jolly cobbler whose name was Wax, that occupied a small shop near the hotel, to whom Staffe was accustomed to refer in case of any stick in a transaction, and he being a stickler of difference, always, however, by what was deemed a strange fatality, declining in favor of Staffe. Some, however, went so far as to intimate that Staffe and the cobbler had talked the matter over previously, and had certain signs by which they understood each other.

When the stick came, then Staffe would say, "Well, well, we can't get along any further. Now, I'm willing to leave it out to a third party, and as Mr. Wax, round the corner, knows the value of the horse I am swapping with you, he will be as good and candid an arbiter as we can find, and I guess I'll call him." Mr. Wax would accordingly come out, leather apron and all, and after looking at the matter candidly, would decide that Staffe receive a small consideration as the difference in value, and this would settle it once in ten.

One day there came along a stranger with a pretty good horse and it was at once an object of Staffe's interest. He examined the horse in all his points, and determined to have him. The determination worked itself up to a positive fever by next morning, and when the stranger's horse was led out to be harnessed, Staffe stepped up and asked the owner, "What name is on the neck of that horse?" "Well, I don't know," replied the stranger, "if he didn't want to swap horses."

The stranger told him he hadn't the least objection, provided he could make a little something out of it.

"Well," said Staffe, "I'm glad to hear you say so. John, bring out the red coat."

The red coat was accordingly trotted out. Its name was a misnomer. It was one of those animals that, having been called a colt when legitimately entitled to the appellation, had forfeited it by the office of age, and was now sauntering under false colors. The stranger looked at the "colt," and gave a whistle as he saw the discrepancy between the title and the age.

"Well," said he at last, "how shall we trade? What are you willing to give to boot?"

"Boot," said Staffe, with feigned surprise, "the boot is on the other leg, I think."

"Ah," said the man, "well, if you think so, we'll stop negotiating. Good morning."

"Hold on," cried Staffe, "hold on—don't be in such a hurry. Suppose I should offer you—say twenty-five dollars—how would that please you?"

"It would not please me at all," was the reply. "I shouldn't want to take less than eighty dollars."

"Well," said Staffe, "I can't do that; but I'll tell you what I will do—I'll leave it out to somebody."

"Done," replied the stranger; "anything for trade. Whom will you leave it to? Somebody, I hope, that knows what a good horse is."

"Never a better, sir," said Staffe, delightedly, "and here's just the man, of all others, that I would like to see, coming into the yard. Good morning, Mr. Wax."

Wax nodded good morning back again, and said so, and then stood with his hands under his apron looking at the horse.

"Mr. Wax," continued Staffe, "this gentleman and myself are about trading horses, and we want you to decide on the amount of boot that I am to pay him. You know what an excellent horse the 'colt' is, and can judge by comparing the two what the difference should be."

"Mr. Wax, are you a good judge of horses?" asked the stranger.

Mr. Wax nodded and looked up into his face, as much as to say, "I should like to have you find a better one." He then proceeded gravely to examine the two, and after standing with his arms akimbo for some minutes, said:

"I should think seventy-five dollars would be about right."

"Good," said the stranger, "five dollars less in a trade. Give me seventy-five, and take the horse."

Staffe was real as honest, and drawing out his pocket book, he counted out seventy-five dollars, and paid them over. The transfer was made in silence, and the stranger drove then away. After he had gone, Staffe turned to Wax, who stood there very smilingly, saying:

"That was a devil of a trick you played me. What was your thinking of? Didn't you understand that the 'colt' was mine?"

"Yes," replied Wax, "but you didn't suspect that the other horse was mine, did you? I bought him yesterday on purpose."

The Appalling Calamity.

ADDITIONAL PARTICULARS OF THE WRECK OF THE CENTRAL AMERICA.

Arrival of the Brig Marine at Norfolk, with 100 of the Passengers and Crew.

HIGHLY INTERESTING STATEMENTS.

The thrilling details of the sinking of the steamship Central America, from California, in the late violent storm on the Atlantic coast, and the consequent frightful loss of human life and valuable treasure, continue to be a subject of painful and absorbing interest.

On Saturday morning week several of the passengers who were fortunately rescued by the Norwegian barque Ellen (not Elise as previously reported), arrived at Baltimore from Norfolk in the steamer Louisiana.

We have the gratification of announcing that the brig Marine, of Boston, Capt. Burr, arrived at Norfolk on Friday evening week, bringing the unexpectedly large number of 100 souls, including 41 men, 32 women, and 27 children. Among the men are the chief engineer and boatswain of the lost steamer. The Marine is the vessel which was reported to have sailed for Boston with only 40 of the survivors.

Some of the survivors by the Ellen report having seen Capt. Herndon after the steamer went down, clinging to a portion of the wreck and struggling manfully for life.

When the survivors by the Marine entered the parlor of the National Hotel, at Norfolk, the ladies looked around, and failing to recognize husbands brothers or sons, gave way to an utterance of their grief, whilst others fell helplessly on the floor. The scene was distressing in the extreme, and beggars all description. The clothing strewed on the floor was a sad sight.

The passengers who came up in the brig were conducted to the National Hotel, where they met with every attention and kindness from Mr. Walters and family which their destitute condition required. The ladies in particular, who had left the steamer only partially clothed, and some of them indebted to the gallant and noble-hearted tars of the Marine for clothing to protect their delicate persons from the rude assaults of the weather, presented an appearance on their arrival that might have moved the flintiest heart with compassion—and then the grief and despair of those of them who were in suspense as to the fate of their husbands on learning that they were not among the saved—altogether presented a scene of sadness and woe which beggars description.

The condition of these unfortunate women and their orphaned children, was left utterly desolate and hopeless, soon spread through the city, and immediately meetings were held by the Merchants' and Mechanics' Exchange, and by the citizens generally, and measures taken to provide instant relief for the sufferers, and we are gratified to learn that up to Saturday evening, nearly \$2,000 had been raised.

There were on board the unfortunate steamer:

Passengers,	525
Crew,	101
Total,	626
Saved by the Ellen,	40
Saved by the Marine,	100—149

Total number missing, 477

The citizens of Norfolk held a public meeting on Saturday, when committees were appointed to collect funds and distribute them among the ship-wrecked passengers. Resolutions were also adopted condoling with the sufferers and the bereaved widows and children whose husbands and fathers had been lost.

Statement of Oliver P. Manlove.—The wind was quite light when we left Havana on Tuesday, the 8th inst., but it subsequently began to increase, and on Friday, the 10th, a most terrific hurricane set in, causing the engine to stop and the ship to make water so rapidly as to render it necessary for all hands to assist in bailing. This work was continued energetically the whole of Friday night and during Saturday.

About 2 o'clock of the afternoon of the latter day the barque Marine bore in sight, all the ladies and children were put on her about 6 o'clock in the evening, and the engineer left with them. In launching the boats two of the five were stove, and the other three were dispatched with the women and children, leaving about an hour before sunset. The Marine was lying nearly a mile off, and by the time the boat reached her it became evident that the ship must go down before they could get back. All hands then seized pieces of spars, chairs, and life-preservers, while others rushed below to secure their treasure. The confusion at this time became very great, though all acted with calmness, each endeavoring to make the best effort for his own safety. The vessel gave three lurches, each lurch those who went with the first and second lurch swam off some distance, but the great mass of the passengers remained on the deck until she went down, which was only a minute or two afterwards.

I had provided myself with life preservers and a piece of spar and determined to go down with the vessel, with the great mass of the passengers, all of whom stood about braving themselves up and securing what was most available to buoy them up. She finally went down about forenoon. I was standing

near the smoke stack at the time, and we were all dragged under water with sinking ship. The general supposition among those who were saved is that they were drawn at least twenty feet under water, and when we finally rose to the surface we were stifled with salt water. The rapidity with which I was drawn down tore the spar from my hands and the life-preserver from my body, and when I reached the surface I was nearly asphyxiated.

I, however, met a friend who had two life-preservers, who gave me one, and we also seized on pieces of the wreck which helped to sustain us.

On reaching the surface of the water there were at least four hundred passengers struggling about in the water, some sinking, unable to swim, having lost their life-preservers, and others seizing on to the pieces of the wreck which came up with us. The captain had cut away the upper works of the vessel, so that when the hull sank they would float off, but they were dragged down, and came up in fragments, and I was among the latter, and I was drowned by being struck with the pieces of the wreck, whilst to others they were the ultimate means of safety.

An occasional flash of lightning showed to each other a sea of struggling forms, and all cheered and encouraged each other. At first we were all in a mass together, appearing, at a glance, like a crowd of cattle swimming, but soon the waves separated us, and at each succeeding flash of lightning we discovered that we were being separated and scattered over a wide ocean, until we soon each found ourselves apparently alone on the ocean.

It was dreary and dusky night, the waves dashing over us and the sun running with great fury, the sharp wind chilling the blood in our veins. After being an hour in the water I saw some of my fellow sufferers. Three fourths had doubtless sunk from exhaustion, and the balance were drifting over the ocean, hoping against hope for relief. At about one o'clock in the morning I saw a sail, and at two o'clock on Sunday morning, after being six hours in the water, I saw the brig Marine, and I found myself on the deck of the National Hotel.

Myself and many others, who were saved, were saved. Daylight, however, finally came, when nearly a dozen more were saved. R. L. Brown, of San Francisco, being the last one taken on board, at 8 o'clock on Sunday morning. He had been just twelve hours over the mercy of the sea, and doubtless over a life so long as he had on heavy clothing, preventing his blood from chilling by the long exposure.

Captain Johnson, of the Ellen, continued to cruise around until nearly two o'clock on Sunday afternoon, and although we frequently encountered portions of the wreck, it was evident that those who had clung to them had sunk exhausted, and that at least five hundred souls had perished during this awful night. We, however, found our crew living upon gnuel, but were soon relieved by the bark Saxony, which supplied us, and took six of our passengers to Savannah.

One of the passengers saved by the Ellen had struggled for seven hours in the water with twenty pounds of gold in wallets fastened under his clothing. He was a large and powerful man, and succeeded in securing a large piece of the wreck, but was still almost exhausted, and when brought on board. Another passenger saved forty \$20 gold pieces; but most of us had been compelled to abandon all our money to secure our safety, whilst it was torn from the possession of others by the violence of the waves.

I could not, however, forget to mention the fact that the calmness and resolution displayed by the passengers throughout the last day on board the steamer was truly remarkable. After the excitement of getting the women and children off to the brig Marine the fact that the vessel was gradually sinking was regarded as a fixed fact, and all went to work calmly and coolly to secure the best possible means of safety.

There was no noise, each making suggestions to his neighbor, and all cheering and encouraging with hopes for success, even in the last extremity. It was a fearful hour, and one that all of us will never forget.

Capt. Thomas W. Badger, of Baltimore, was of great assistance to Captain Herndon throughout the storm. He assisted in organizing the gangs for bailing, and cheered us all up with hope of ultimate safety until all hope was gone, and then gave us the aid of his nautical experience in securing the best means of safety. Capt. Herndon behaved nobly throughout, and was standing near me on the hurricane deck when she went down. He sank, however, to the bottom, leaving a name to be honored among the heroes of the sea.

Incidents.—As Theodore Payne, Esq., of San Francisco, was leaving the steamer to go to the bark Marie, Capt. Herndon gave him his watch, with the remark that he would deliver it to Mr.

Herndon, should he fortunately be saved. It is said that owing to the violence of the storm there was considerable suffering among the passengers on the steamer from sea-sickness, but as soon as the danger became imminent all symptoms of sea-sickness disappeared. This was produced, probably, by being overpowered by the strong mental emotions created by their perilous position.

Captain Thomas W. Badger, of Virginia, one of the rescued, lost \$16,500 in gold eagles, which were in a carpet bag in his state-room.

One man swam to the bark Ellen with twenty pounds of gold dust around his person. He was saved with his treasure. It is valued at \$5,000.

Mrs. Birch, wife of the minstrel, had a beautiful canary bird which she kept in a cage in her state-room. Before she left the ship she took it from its cage, and placing it in her bosom brought it safe to the brig. Her husband secured jewelry of great value with his own possessions.

The gentlemen whose wives went off from the ship in many instances gave them their money, watches and jewelry to carry with them, with whatever checks or papers of value they had about them.

Mr. Van Hagen, one of the lost, handed his watch to his wife and told her to keep it as a memento if he perished.

It is supposed that \$250,000 was in the hands of passengers, all of which, with the exceptions named, went down with its possessors.

Specie on the Steamer.—We learn that the freight list, as reported at Annapolis, is \$1,250,000, and it is supposed that there was some \$250,000 additional in the hands of passengers, making a total sum of \$1,500,000, which has been lost.

Lieut. Wm. L. Herndon, U. S. N., late Commander of the Central America.—The most valuable life lost by the recent disaster is that of Lieut. William Lewis Herndon, U. S. N., late commander of the ill-starred Central America. Lieut. Herndon was a man of gifted intellect and resolute will. Modest and retiring in manner, he required a close observer to intimate to him to discover all the rare qualities he possessed. His courage—the calm, deliberate, enduring courage of a truly brave man—has been conspicuous on many occasions. He has been tried severely, and was never found wanting. Those who knew him well want no assurance that he never quitted his ship while there was one fellow creature to be saved—and that, as far as can be conjectured, he stood upon her deck as she reeled down into the depths of the ocean, unappalled himself by the calamity that has started the nation.

Captain William Lewis Herndon was a native of Fredericksburg, Va., and was the son of Dabney Herndon, Esq., a highly respected citizen of that place. He was born October 25th, 1818, and was, therefore, at the time of his death 44 years of age, 29 of which he had spent in the service of his country. He entered the navy as a midshipman at the age of fifteen.

About two years ago he was transferred from the U. S. frigate Potomac to the command of the "George Law." These California steamers, carrying U. S. State mails, are required by law to be under the command of officers of the navy, and Lieut. Herndon was chosen for the responsible post. The name of the "George Law" was, only a few weeks ago, changed to that of the "Central America," the loss of which is now mourned by thousands of hearts.

Lieut. Herndon was married 20 years since to an estimable lady of Virginia. He was of a slight figure, but of an intellectual spirit. He was as gentle as he was brave. In the navy he was personally beloved. In all quarrels between officers he was known as a peacemaker. He never made an enemy.

For fifteen years he had been a member of the Episcopal church. He often read the service on board his ship and the humblest sailor was not committed to the deep without the burial service read over his remains by his captain.

He rendered the country gallant services in the Florida war, off the coast and in the bays of Florida, and suffered severely in his health from the pestilential miasma of that service. He was under General Moore's command during the Mexican war, and off Vera Cruz during the greater part of that war, where, as an officer, for activity, energy, and fearlessness, he was among the very first. The government of Mr. Polk so highly appreciated his services that, in looking about for a gallant, efficient and hardy man to explore the Amazon, they selected him for the dangerous service.

He entered South America by the way of Peru, and, crossing the Andes, came to the sources and branches of the Amazon, and in his barque drifted or rowed down its immense length to Para, in Brazil, to the delight and amusement of his friends, who, from his long stay upon the upper waters, had almost given him up for lost. His admirable and intrepid report to the government of this exploration is known to everybody in this country, and it has been read and re-read with like delight in all parts of the world.

Congress cheerfully awarded him a gratuity of some eight or ten thousand dollars for his courage, perseverance and heroism amid all his trials and difficulties. The loss of such a man is to be deplored not only by his friends, but by his whole country. As a naval officer he never shrank nor avoided a duty, but always courted dangers in war, in climate and on land, as well as in every quarter of the globe.

He has saved his country, and in almost every spot where the human race has been, he has done his duty.

He has been under it and in its service. He leaves a wife and daughter now in New York. They passed the summer at Newport. The habitues of the Fillmore House will remember the exquisite voice of Miss H. as well as her good-natured use of it. Miss H. is considered one of the best private singers in America. Lieut. Herndon, of Washington, is a relative of Captain Herndon.

The New England Mutual Life Insurance Company issued a policy only in November last of five thousand dollars, to Lieut. Herndon, of the Central America. It must afford the company pleasure to pay such a loss.

A New Liturgy.
The liturgy committee of the German Reformed Church which has been in session in Lancaster, Pa., since the 25th of August, adjourned on the 4th inst. The Lancaster Express says:

This committee, which was raised about seven years ago, by the Eastern and Western Synods of the Church, with the acquiescence of all the Classes, consists of twelve members, six of whom, we understand, have performed the most of the labor of the great work which has been in progress for the past seven years. The members present at the session just closed were Rev. P. Schaff, D. D.; Rev. J. W. Nevins, D. D.; Rev. D. Zacharias, D. D.; Rev. E. Heine, D. D.; Rev. E. Y. Gerhart, D. D.; Prof. T. C. Porter and Rev. H. Harbaugh.

The committee are to re-assemble in Philadelphia in October, when the work, making three or four hundred pages, is expected to pass through the press. The Express adds:

Each part of the work has been carefully prepared from the original liturgical sources, embracing some twelve or thirteen ante-Nicene forms, all of which were examined in the original tongues. Some of these date back to the earliest periods of the Christian era, and the committee had the books and forms collected in Europe for their use, many of them being very rare. The church for whose use the work is done, as well as the Christian public at large—especially many eminent theologians of all denominations—have been regarding the progress of the labors of this committee with great interest. Much has been expected from them, and if we may judge from some of the professed results we have seen, these expectations will be more than realized. It will be the most complete Liturgy ever printed in the English or any other language; and although it is intended more particularly for the members of the German Reformed Church, it will be useful and interesting to members of all churches, as well as to the student of ancient church history.

Without gets angry when he is called an Abolitionist, and declines against the "venal Democratic press." Many men who act with the Republicans deny most vehemently any sympathy with Abolitionism, and are insulted by an intimation that they are practically Abolitionists. They say that the Republican party was organized for the sole purpose of preventing the introduction of slavery into the territories, and that they respect the rights of slaveholders in the slave States. No doubt many of this class believe the Republican party occupies this position, but its acts are singularly at variance with its professions.

Respect slavery where it exists in the States! Whence this wholesome denunciation of southern men as slave-drivers; aristocrats; task-masters! Whence that resolution putting the southern man with his slaves on a moral level with the Mormon with his wives? Whence the sermons of the New England clergymen, holding up slavery—slavery everywhere in State or territory—as a sin, and the slave-holder as an unclean thing to be hated and despised! Whence all these teachings designed to irritate and alienate, but from the Republican party—the same party that affects to abhor the name of Abolitionist?

Since the free soil movement was started some years ago, there has been a rapid advance on the part of its members towards undivided Abolitionism. We can realize the time when Daniel Wilmot made a free soil speech in a Democratic Convention, but it was very different from the Republican speeches he now makes. He then advocated his proviso on the ground that free white labor should be protected in the territories, and that to bring it into competition with slavery would be ruinous. For the blacks he had no sympathy; he did not view the question in the light of its effect upon that race.

So careful was he to avoid anything suggesting the sentiment of Abolitionism, that he had nothing to say on the subject of a hearing of the subject; nothing about the chain of the bondman's chains, nor the crack of the slave-driver's whip. That sort of talk has been preserved until the present day, by the further development of his Abolition sentiments.

The free soil party, the parent of such Republicanism, professed to be a constitutional party, just as the Republican party now does; but professed and practice are marvellously at variance. But the other day a Republican State Convention assembled in Ohio and passed resolutions "recoiling the Amendment of the Constitution of the United States." The sacred compact does not suit their progressive abolitionism, so they agitate its amendment, with the full knowledge that a serious design of that nature on the part of the North

would lead to the most disastrous results. This is Republicanism in Ohio! This is the party that disclaims the name of abolitionist! In the name of common sense we would like to know what Abolitionism is, if this does not constitute the article?

The Abolitionist professes to be a philanthropist—at least so far as the negro is concerned. He professes to be free and to elevate the "black" race, even if the Union should "slide" in the effort. Republicanism is rapidly settling down upon the "platform." Witness the action of the Republican party of Iowa and New York. In Iowa the submitted to the people a clause of the amended Constitution conferring upon negroes the right of suffrage, and it was only defeated by the Democratic vote of the State together with the more moderate portion of the "Republicans" who were not quite "black" enough to swallow the nigger. In New York, the last legislature, wholly under the influence of Webb, Greely, and other Black Republican leaders, passed a Resolution proposing an amendment to the State Constitution removing the property qualification that now restricts some limit to unrestricted negro suffrage in that State. The adoption of this amendment would have opened wide the gates for the introduction of the colored gentry, without distinction of shade, to the ballot box, and was calculated to perpetuate the power of the Seward faction in New York. Either through design or negligence these Resolutions were not duly published and therefore cannot be submitted to the people at the next election. But the New York Tribune, the great central organ of the Republican party, is determined to persevere in this work, as the following extract from that paper will show:

"It now appears that, by a mistake in the Executive office, the Resolves in favor of Equal Suffrage have not been duly published, hence the vote of the last Legislature goes for nothing. But there is nothing to prevent the next Legislature from voting on them, just as the last did; and it is certain that no such oversight can again occur. And we are confident that the ultimate triumph of Equal Suffrage is insured and accomplished by this failure."

This is Republicanism! This is the party that disclaims Abolitionism, advocating negro suffrage and the amendment of the National Constitution in the great leading Republican States!

There is something open and manly in an avowed Abolitionist, because he does not fear to encounter the penalty of unpopular opinions, but the stealthy means by which the Black Republican party is advancing towards the same objects, is utterly despicable. If Wilmot should uniformly vote for the Government, we may expect to hear his views conform to his Old and New York brethren, by avowing his hostility to the existing National Constitution, and his conversion to the doctrine of negro suffrage.—Harbinger Patriot.

Cunningham Babies in Kansas.—Not long since the editor of the Herald of Freedom informed the young ladies in Kansas that they could possess 100 acres of land. Some of the young ladies who were disciples of his doctrine that time equated by different claims in the southern part of the Territory which had lately come into market. The pre-emption law says:

"The individual claiming the benefits of said act must be either the head of a family or a widow, or a single man over the age of twenty-one."

These young ladies, not fulfilling either of the requirements, have adopted Mrs. Cunningham's plan of borrowing babies, in order to swear that they are the head of a family. They generally