The Compiler.

A DEMOCRATIC AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

By H. J. STAHLE. "TRUTH IS MIGHTY AND WILL PREVAIL." TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

43d Year. GETTYSBURG, PA., MONDAY, JAN. 30, 1861. No. 17.

Terms.

The COMPILER is published every Monday morning, by HENRY J. STAHLE, at $1 75 per annum if paid strictly IN ADVANCE—$2 00 per annum if not paid in advance. No subscription discontinued, unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the usual rates.

JOB PRINTING done with neatness and dispatch.

OFFICE in South Baltimore street, directly opposite Wamplers' Tinning Establishment —"COMPILER PRINTING OFFICE" on the sign.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

Wm. B. McClellan,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.—Office in West Middle street, one door west of the new Court House.

Gettysburg, Nov. 14, 1859.

A. J. Cover,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, will promptly attend to Collections and all other business entrusted to him. Office between Fahnestocks' and Danner & Ziegler's Stores, Baltimore street, Gettysburg, Pa. [Sept. 5, 1859.

Wm. A. Duncan,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.—Office in the North-west corner of Centre Square, Gettysburg, Pa. [Oct. 3, 1859. tf

Edward B. Buehler,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, will faithfully and promptly attend to all business entrusted to him. He speaks the German language.—Office at the same place, in South Baltimore street, near Forney's drug store, and nearly opposite Danner & Ziegler's store.

Gettysburg, March 20.

J. J. Herron,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. —Office on Baltimore street, nearly opposite Fahnestock Brothers' Store.

Gettysburg, Oct. 1, 1860. tf

D. McConaughy,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, (office one door west of Buehler's drug and book store, Chambersburg street,) ATTORNEY AND SOLICITOR FOR PATENTS AND PENSIONS. Bounty Land Warrants, Back-pay suspended Claims, and all other claims against the Government at Washington, D. C.; also American Claims in England. Land Warrants located and sold, or bought, and highest prices given. Agents engaged in locating warrants in Iowa, Illinois and other western States. ☞ Apply to him personally or by letter.

Gettysburg, Nov. 21, '53.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW, will attend to collections and all other business intrusted to his care with promptness. Office in the S. E. corner of the Diamond, (formerly occupied by Wm. B. McClellan, Esq.)

Gettysburg, April 11, 1859. tf

J. Lawrence Hill, M. D.

HAS his office one door west of the Lutheran church in Chambersburg street, and opposite Picking's store, where those wishing to have any Dental Operation performed are respectfully invited to call. REFERENCES: Drs. Horner, Rev. C. P. Krauth, D. D., Rev. H. L. Baugher, D. D., Rev. Prof. M. Jacobs, Prof. M. L. Stœver.

DENTIST.

Gettysburg, April 11, '53.

Cancer Institute.

AFTER many years of successful practice, DR. KELLING still desires to do good to the afflicted. He continues to cure all kinds of CANCERS, TUMORS, WENS, SCROFULA, or KING'S EVIL, SORES, &c., if curable, without cutting or poison. He does not confine himself merely to the cure of the above diseases, but will treat all others with success.—Patients will be visited, if desired, a reasonable distance. Persons desiring to visit Dr. K. will please stop at the Railroad Hotel in Mechanicsburg, where they will be directed to his residence. For all particulars write—state diseases plainly. Enclose a postage stamp to prepay answer. Address Dr. C. L. KELLING, Mechanicsburg, Cumberland co., Pa.

Oct. 15, 1860. 6m

"Wide Awake" Meetings

EVERY NIGHT THIS WEEK, AT THE "BLUES' HALL," and every day between the hours of 7 A. M. and 6½ P. M., at the south west corner of the Diamond, in George Arnold's Clothing Store, he having just returned from the city with a superior stock of Black, Olive and Brown Cloths, for Over and Dress Coats, the best selection of Black and Fancy Cassimeres, Coburg Valencias, Solferinos, Mons. Delaines, Ginghams, Calicoes, Bleached and Unbleached Muslins, Sheeting and Bagging, all of plain or neat fashionable figures: in a word, the styles are just the "*Agony*" for the times, all of which will be sold at the very lowest cash prices.

ALSO—Ready Made Clothing in every variety, style and size. If we cannot fit you, W. T. Kise, who never misses a fit, will take your measure and make you a garment on the shortest notice.

Oct. 6, 1860

Second Arrival

THIS FALL.—*Larger Stock than Ever!*—JACOBS & BRO. have just received their second purchase of Fall and Winter Goods, which they offer cheaper than ever, having bought at the most favorable rates. They ask the public to call in and see their large assortment, convinced that every taste can be gratified. Their CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, Cassinets, Cords, Jeans, &c., cannot be excelled for variety, and then the low prices at which they are offered are really astonishing. Goods made up at the shortest notice, in the latest styles, and at as reasonable rates as can be expected. Their establishment is in Chambersburg street, a few doors below Buehler's Drug Store. [Oct. 15, 1860.

Lime Factory

IN GETTYSBURG!—ATTENTION, FARMERS!—The undersigned would most respectfully inform the public in general, and the farming community in particular, that they have erected two spacious LIME KILNS, at the corner of Stratton street and the Railroad, and are now burning, and will continue to burn, large quantities of the BEST LIME, which they will dispose of at the lowest living rates. Farmers and others are invited to give them a call. By supplying a good article, which they expect always to do, they cannot fail to give satisfaction.

McCURDY & CRASS.

Aug. 20, 1860. tf

Marble Yard Removed.

THE subscriber having removed his place of business to East York street, a short distance below St. James' Church, would announce to the public that he is still prepared to furnish all kinds of work in his line, such as Monuments, Headstones, &c., &c., of every variety of style and finish, with and without bases and sockets, to suit purchasers, and at prices to suit the times. Persons desiring anything in his line will find it a decided advantage to examine his stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

WM. B. MEALS.

Gettysburg, March 21, 1859.

Notice—Gas Stock.

TO STOCKHOLDERS.—Payment of the Fifth Installment upon subscriptions to the Capital stock of the Gettysburg Gas Company, due *on the 1st of January*, 1861, is required to be made without delay to JOHN B. SCHMUCK, the Treasurer.

☞ By the Act of Assembly relating to Gas Companies, if notice for the payment of subscriptions of Stock be not complied with, the Company can require one per centum per month interest on the amount due and unpaid.

M. JACOBS, Pres't.

H. McCONAUGHY, Sec'y.

Dec. 24, 1860.

SCOTT & SON, are selling Cloths, Cassimeres, Cassinetts, Jeans, and all kinds Domestic Goods cheap. Call and see!

If you want to buy the finest and best fitting Ladies', Gaiters, Ladies Mor. Boots, Gents' Boots, Infants' and Youths' Shoes, call at McHenry's.

$100,000 Guarantee.

BUCK WHITE LEAD AND WASHINGTON ZINC.

BUY THE BEST.

BUCK LEAD,

100 pounds will cover as much surface as 125 pounds of other White Lead.

BUCK LEAD,

Painting done with pure Buck Lead is twice as durable as other leads.

BUCK LEAD,

Is whiter and more brilliant than any other known White Lead.

BUCK LEAD,

Is superior to the finest English White Lead for softness and beauty.

BUCK LEAD,

Every Body Should Buy Buck Lead.

WASHINGTON MEDAL ZINC,

s superior to any other Zinc in the world for extreme whiteness and brilliancy.

WASHINGTON MEDAL ZINC,

Is unrivalled for body or covering property, 50 pounds will do as much painting as 75 pounds of other Zinc.

WASHINGTON MEDAL ZINC,

Has no equal for durability, it wears twice as long as other Zinc Paint.

FRENCH, RICHARDS & CO., Manufacturers, TENTH AND MARKET STREETS, PHILADELPHIA.

☞ For sale by DANNER & ZIEGLER, Gettysburg, Pa. [Dec. 10, 1860. 6m

Look!

SEE, AND BEHOLD THE GREAT DOWNFALL OF PRICES!—H. G. CARR having just returned from the city is selling goods lower than ever—for instance Ladies' fine silk fleecy lined Gauntlets at 62½ cents per pair, Ladies' fine Merino Hose at 37½ cents, Ladies' fine Cassimere Hose at 40 cents, fine white Pocket Handkerchiefs at 8 cents, Gentlemen's fine Cassimere Hose at 28 cents, Gent's all wool country made Hose at 25 cents, Pocket Knives, Combs, Brushes, both hair and clothes, in fact everything belonging to either a Lady's or Gentleman's toilet; and last, but not least, his stock of QUEENSWARE we think can't be beat for style and prices, common teas as low as 18 cents per set, and from that up to 75 cents per set for the very best of Stone China Cups and Saucers and everything else in the Queensware line in proportion.

Come one! Come all! and give me a call. Don't forget the place, in York street, opposite the Bank. H. G. CARR.

N. B. The subscriber also has constantly on hand a fine assortment of GROCERIES of all kinds—good table Molasses at 12 cents per quart, New York Golden Syrup at 56 cents per gallon. [Nov. 12, 1860.

Gettysburg Foundry.

THE subscriber, having purchased the Foundry of Messrs. Zorbaugh, Sloat & Co., (formerly Warrens' Foundry,) has commenced business, and is now prepared to offer to the public a larger assortment of Machinery than has heretofore been offered, such as THRESHING MACHINES, Clover Hullers, Fodders Cutters, Corn Shellers, and Morgan's late improved Horse Rake. Also, STOVES, such as Cook Stoves, three different kinds; and five different sizes of Ten-plate Stoves. Likewise Mill and Saw-mill Castings, and all kinds of Turning in Iron or Wood.

☞ REPAIRING of all kinds on Machinery and Castings will be done to order on short notice. Patterns made to order; Plough Castings ready made; PLOUGHS, such as Seyler, Witherow, Plocher, Woodcock, and many others not mentioned here; and eight different kinds of IRON FENCING, for Cemeteries, Porches or Yards.

Also, Mortising Machines, one of the best now in use. This machine works with a lever by hand; any little boy can manage it.

Call and examine our stock; no doubt but what we can please. Persons ought to see it their advantage to buy machinery of any kind at home, where it is manufactured, so that they can very easily get any part replaced or repaired.

DAVID STERNER.

Gettysburg, Feb. 13, 1860.

Sixpence a Day,

ENOUGH FOR A FORTUNE.—A London paper states:—There is now in an Almshouse at Bristol an old man who states, that for sixty years he spent sixpence a day in drink, but was never intoxicated. How much would this sixpence a-day put by every year at five per cent. compound interest amount to in sixty years? enquired a thoughtful neighbor. Putting down the first year's saving (365 sixpences) equal to $43 54, he added the interest, and this went on, year by year, until he found that in the 60th year, the sixpence a day reached the startling sum of $14,336 28. Judge of the old man's surprise, when told that by saving his sixpence a day, and depositing it in a Savings Institution he might now, at the end of 60 years, have been worth that noble sum $14,336 28, which would have bought him a fine farm, or town mansion, and surrounded him with comforts and luxuries, and left a handsome estate to his children after him. He had, and hundreds now in our midst have, but to deposit sixpence a day in the FARMERS' AND MECHANICS' SAVINGS INSTITUTION OF ADAMS COUNTY, to accomplish this result.

Gettysburg, July 23, 1860.

Norbeck & Martin

HAVE just received from the city the largest stock of GROCERIES they have ever offered to the public—Sugars, Syrups, Coffees, Teas, Rice, Cheese, Fish, Salt, Spices, &c., &c., embracing all varieties, at all prices, the lowest the market will afford. Also Brooms, Brushes, and Notions; Tar, Oils, Candles, &c., in short, everything to be found in a first class Grocery and Variety Store.

The Flour and Feed business is continued with a steady increase. The highest market prices paid and the smallest profits asked. The public are invited to give us a call and see for themselves. NORBECK & MARTIN,

Corner of Baltimore and High streets.

May 21, 1860.

1860. 1860.

Fall and Winter Goods.

THE subscriber, having just returned from the Eastern Cities with a large and splendid assortment of HATS and CAPS, would respectfully call the attention of purchasers to the same. His stock of Hats is full and complete, consisting in part of Men's fashionable and handsome No. 1 Silk Hats, Dress Hats, Soft Hats, high, low and medium depth of crown, Cloth and Glazed Caps, Plush and Plush trimmed Caps, for men and boys, Fancy Hats and Caps for Children, together with a good assortment of Wool Hats, all of which will be sold at very low prices for cash. Also, a fine assortment of Ladies' and Misses' Black and Brown Vernon Hats, Felt Hats, &c.

R. F. McILHENY.

Oct. 22, 1860.

Hat. Boot. Shoe.

MORE NEW GOODS AT THE SIGN OF THE BIG BOOT.—The undersigned have just received a fresh supply of Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Trunks, Carpet Bags, &c. Also, have a good supply of Saddles and Harness, Bridles, Collars, &c.

Shoes and Boots of all kinds made to order by first-rate workmen, and on short notice.—Home-made work always on hand. Prices low for cash. COBEAN & CULP.

Nov. 19, 1860.

The Muse.

THE MAN THAT EVER WEARS A SMILE.

I love the man whose open brow
Proclaims a noble mind;
I love the sympathetic soul
That feels for all mankind—
That feels for human wrongs or woes,
And pities e'en their guile;
And O, I love the angel face
That ever wears a smile.

I love my little lisping child,
And her who gave it birth;
I love the memory of the dead,
Whose deeds illume our earth;
I love the friend of freedom's cause,
Whom gold could ne'er defile;
And O, I love the angel face
That ever wears a smile!

The face that ever wears a smile
Hath sunshine in the heart;
Its beaming rays reflect around—
A thousand joys impart;
It gladdens, cheers, inspires with hope,
Far more than tongue can tell;
'Tis in such hearts that angels bright,
Forever love to dwell.

Miscellaneous.

Artemus Ward on "Forts."

Every man of intelleck has got his Fort. Daniel Webster's Fort was to speechefy in the Hauls of Kongries & make Dickshunaries.

Shakspeer rote good plaze but he woodent hev bin wuth a pint of kold Sider as a stenner-graffick reportir. Wood he? Hey?—Hi bet 2 dollars he woodent.

Henry Ward Bitcher wood make a good end man for the kork opery minstrels, because he can caskle well.

Old George Washington's Fort was to not hev any public man of the present day resemble him to any alarming extent!—Where bowts can George's skal be found?—I ask, & boldly anser no whares, or any whares else.

Old man Townsin's Fort was to maik Sassyperiller. "Goy to the world! another life saved!" (Cotashun from Townsin's advertisement.)

Cyrus Field's Fort is to lay a sub-machine telegraf under the boundin biller of the Oshun & then hev it Bust.

Spaldin's Fort is to maik prepayd Gloo with mends everything. Wonder if it will mend a sinners wicked Waze. (Impromptoo gook.)

Zoary's Fort is to be a Female circus feller. My forte is a grate moral show bizniss & riten choice family literatoor for the noospapers. That's what's the matter with *me*. &c., &., &c. So I mite go on to an indefinit extent.

Twict I've endeavored to do things which they wasn't my Fort. The fust time was when I undertuck to lick a oudashus cuss who cut a hole in my tent & krawled threw. Sez I, "my jentle Sir, go out or I shall fault unto you putty hevy." Sez he, "Wade in Wax figgers," whareupon I went for him but he cawt me powerful on the hed & knockt me threw the tent into a cow pastur. He pursood the attack & flung me into a mud puddle. As I aroze & rung out my drencht garments I koncluded fitin wasn't my Fort. We now rise the kurtin upon Seen 2d: It is rarely seldom that I seek consolashun in the Flowin Bole. But in a certain town in Injiahny in the faul of 18—, my orgin grinder got sick of the fever and died. I never felt so ashamed in my life, & I thawt Ide hist in a few swallers of suthin strengthenin. Konsequents was I histed in so much I dident zactly know whare bowts I was. I turnd my livin wild beasts of Prey loose into the street & opent my wax wurks. I then Bet I could play hoss. So I harnist myself to a Kanal bote, there bein two other horses hitched on likewise. I behind & another ahead of me. The driver hollered for us to git on & we did.—But the hosses being onused to sich a arrangement begun to kick & squeal & rair up. Konsequents was I was kicked vilently in the stummuck & back & presently I found myself in the Kanal with the other hosses, kickin & yellin like a tribe of Cussarorus savijis. I was rescood, & as I was bein carried to the tavern on a hemlock Bord I sed in a feeble voise, "Boys, playin' hoss isn't my Fort."

MARAL.—Never don't do nothing which it isn't your Fort, for ef you do youll find yourself splashing round in the Kanal, figgeratively speaking.

"Sloshin' About."

The *Montgomery* (Ala.) *Mail* seems to have a fund of humor on hand, and gives occasionally a South-Western sketch by a few touches that are telling as Hogarth's.

It would seem that at a certain "court time," in Pike county, there was a trial for a general row, and a witness testified that one Stantonsall "jest kept sloshin' about." As this remark regarding the chivalrous Stantonsall was frequently repeated, said the lawyer for the defence:

"Come, witness, say over again what it was that Mr. Stantonsall had to do with the affair."

"Stantonsall? Why, I've told you several times; the rest on 'em clinched and paired off, but Stantonsall he just kept sloshin' about."

"Ah, my good fellow," exclaimed Nat, quite testily, "we want to know what this is. It is not exactly legal evidence in the shape you put it. Tell us what you mean by sloshin' about."

"Well, I'll try. You see, John Brewer and Stokes, they clinched and fout. That's in a legal form, ain't it?"

"Oh, yes," said Nat, "go on."

"Abney and Blockman then pitched into one another, and Blackman bit off a piece of Abney's lip—that's legal, too, ain't it?"

"Proceed."

"Simpson and Bill Stokes, and Murray was altogether upon the floor, a bitin' and kickin' one another—that's legal, too, ain't it?"

"Yes, but what about Stantonsall?"

"And Stantonsall made it his business to walk backward and forward through the crowd with a big stick in his hand, and knock down every loose man in the crowd as fast as he come to 'em. That's what I call sloshin' about."

☞ "Among all my boys," said an old gentleman, "I never had but one that took after me, and that was my son Aaron—he took after me with a club."

☞ No man was ever known to be found drowned with a receipt from a printer in his pocket.

A Hungry Carpet Bag.

The Buffalo Express relates an amusing incident which occurred at Erie, a few days since. A gentleman left Cleavland for New York, at an early hour in the morning, without his breakfast, and being hungry, upon the arrival of the train at Erie, entered the dinning room and placing his carpet bag upon a chair, sat down beside it, and commenced a valorous attack upon the viands placed before him.

By-and-by the proprietor of the establishment came round to collect fares, and upon reaching our friend ejaculated:

"Dollar!"

"A Dollar?" responded the eating man, "a dollar! Thought you only charged fifty cents a meal for one, eh?

"That's true," responded meanness, "but I count your carpet bag one, since it occupies a seat."

The table was far from being crowded.—Our friend deliberately arose, and opening the carpet bag, full in its wide mouth, discoursed unto it saying:

"Carpet bag, it seems you are an individual, since you eat: at least I have paid for you, and now you must eat:" upon which he seized everything eatible within his reach—nuts, raisins, apples, cakes and pies, and amid the roars of the bystanders, the delight of brother passengers, and the discomfiture of the landlord, phlegmatically went and took a seat in the cars.

He said he had provisions enough to last him to New York, after a bountiful supply had been served out in the cars.

There were at least eight dollars worth in the bag, upon which the landlord realized nothing in the way of profit. So much for meanness.

"Tar on de Heel."

The Cleveland Plaindealer, on the authority of a southern friend, tells us how the saying, "Dar's a nigger got tar on his heel," was used among the slaves on the plantations near Memphis, Tenn., and at night when the darkies' work was done, they assembled to pitch coppers. The cents began to disappear in a very mysterious manner. The most rigid examination revealed no clue to them. The stock of coppers had dwindled fearfully, when light seemed to break upon one of the darkies, and he yelled, "Dar's a *nigger got tar on his heel*." Great confusion followed the announcement, and the darkies commenced seating each other violently on the ground. At one time twenty darkies were seated on the ground, while twenty more had their legs in the air looking at their heels. The black wretch who sought to bring a time honored game into disrepute was too late to indulge in the game, and who had before been (like Cæsar's wife,) above suspicion, had covered his heels with tar. Under the pretense of seeing fair play, this elderly colored person had made himself a judge on all disputed points, and all the while the sly old coon was treading on the coppers. They stuck, of course, and when his were turned up, they revealed "a right smart chance" for cents. There are some white people up North, by the way, who have "tar on their heels," but they tread on gold instead of copper.

A Pedagogue Pun-ished.

"You will observe," said old school-teacher Bamwell, as he led us through his school the other day, "that the boys are required to observe the utmost attention to quietness as well as discipline." We had at this moment arrived in front of several boys standing around the water bucket; one had just charged his mouth with the contents of the cup, while the old gentleman was stooping over to recover his pen from the floor, when another passing along behind, snapped his fingers quick under the drinker's ear, which caused him on a sudden to eject the contents of his mouth over the pedagogue's bald pate. Standing upright, with his face and hair dripping he shouted aloud:—"Who did that?" The party unanimously cried out, "Jim Gunn, sir." "James Gunn, what did you do that for?" Jim, appalled at the mischief he had done, muttered that it was not his fault—that Tom Owen snapped him. This changed the direction of old Bamwell's wrath, and shaking his cane potentously over Owen's head, he asked, "Did you snap Gunn?" The culprit, trembling with fear, muttered, "Yes, sir, I snapped Gunn, but I didn't know that he was loaded."

☞ There is a story extant of a young wag who was once invited to dine with a gentleman of rather sudden temper. The dining room was on the second floor, and the principal dish was fine roast ham.—When the old gentleman undertook to carve it, he found the knife rather dull, and, in a sudden passion, flung it down stairs after the servant who had just brought it.—Whereupon the young man seized the ham and with admirable dexterity hurled it down after the knife.

"What on earth do you mean?" exclaimed the old gentlemen, as soon as he could speak.

"I beg your pardon!" was the cool reply, "I thought you were going to dine down below."

The Salesman's Blunder.—The Lockport Courier says a lady and gentleman called, a few days since into a fashionable hat and fur store in that village, to make some purchases. The lady was talkative, and purchased one or two articles. When the twain were about to leave, the accommodating salesman (the proprietor of the establishment) asked the lady who had done the talking and paid the bill, if she would not purchase one or more of his tasteful hats for boys. The lady assuming the dignity of Queen Elizabeth, said—"I have only been married about twenty minutes. I have no boys yet."—The salesman was speechless; he had not another word to say.

Long Sermons.—Rev. Wm. Taylor in his late work, "The Model Preacher," says: "Often when a preacher has driven a nail in a sure place, instead of clinching it, and securing well the advantage, he hammers away till he breaks the head off, or splits the board."

☞ An old lady from a temperance village lately attended a party in a town where, as a matter of course, champagne was served, and was prevailed upon to take a glass. She drank two when, smacking her lips, she exclaimed: "Well, it may be a wicked drink, but it's good!"

☞ A petition *four hundred and fifty-six feet long* has been sent from Philadelphia to the Pennsylvania legislature praying for a repeal of those provisions of the penal code hostile to the fugitive slave law.

☞ A man who had been married twice to ladies both named Catharine, advised his friends against taking dupli-cates.

Extract from the Speech of Hon. R. M. T. Hunter, of Va., in the U. S. Senate, on Coercion.

But, Mr. President, I say that if coercion were right, it is impossible. I say that no man can doubt that if it be attempted against one of the seceding States, all the slaveholding States will rally to the aid of their sister; and the idea that you can coerce eight, or ten, or fourteen, or fifteen of the States of this Confederacy when standing in a solid body, is preposterous. I acknowled that you may make a civil war which will produce immense disasters in both sections of the country; I acknowledge that you can inflict immeasurable evils and great calamities upon both the contending sections; but as to supposing that either one could subdue the other so as to place it under its yoke, and impose its laws upon it, I do not entertain the idea for an instant.

Why, sir, how would this war of coercion be waged? It would take $100,000,000 yearly, for you cannot wage it with less than a hundred thousand men, and where would you get this sum? Not from imports; for what would the imports of the Northern portion of the Confederacy be when you took from them all that comes in return for the exports of the South? You would have to sustain the war by loans and direct taxation; and is it to be supposed that the people would bear such burdens in such a cause as that? I believe they might submit to any just and necessary taxation in the defence of their own legal and necessary rights; but would they submit to such a scheme of taxation for the purpose of enforcing their yoke upon other people—for the purpose of depriving those other people of the right of self government? Whose would be the commerce that would be preyed upon? Not the Southern commerce. That would go in foreign bottoms. The commerce to be preyed upon by privateers would be the commerce of the other section of the Confederacy. If it came to a question of plunder, which of the sections would afford the greatest temptation to plunder? Where are the cities, villages, the concentrated wealth of a community, to be found in the greatest number and quantity? Those are the objects which tempt the cupidity of a soldiery. You could not steal our negroes. Your own people would not allow you to take them and set them free among them, to enter into competition with them for labor and for wages. How would you carry on such a war, sir? Where would you find the means? You would not continue the attempt for more than six months before you would find it impossible, and you would abandon it.

I say, therefore, that it is not possible by any such means to coerce the Southern people into submission. I know there is a talk of attaining all the valuable purposes of a Union, by a simple blockade of the coast; that is, by a blockade which should collect the customs and do nothing more.—Where would the ships come from to blockade the whole Southern coast? And how could they effect their purpose under this Constitution, unless, indeed, they intend to violate it? Where would be their judges, their inspectors, their appraisers, their collectors? Where would they exercise their functions? On shipboard? That would be impossible. Would you transfer the cargo of the ship to another port of a collection district in another State, which had not seceded? Why, sir, the cargo would not be wanted there. How in regard to the commerce of the South during that period?—You can lay no duty upon exports. They would forbid their people, under penalties, to send commodities by any but foreign bottoms; they might forbid the people, by penalties, from consuming any goods which they did not manufacture themselves, or import from abroad; and thus you would lose your most valuable customers in the carrying trade, and the most profitable consumers of your manufactures.

And what would you get in return?—Would the customs that you thus collected pay the expenses of the blockade? It is manifest they would not. The blockade, to be effectual, would have to be a blockade of war, in which you prevented vessels from going either out or in; and is it to be supposed that foreign nations would allow this? Is it to be presumed that Great Britain, which has millions of human beings whose very existence depends upon cotton, that the great interests of civilization would allow this grand material of human industry to be thus shut up and denied to them?—Why, sir, it is not to be supposed for a moment. There are other powers which would prevent such a blockade, in addition to the resistence which might be expected from the section that it was attempted thus to coerce.

I say, then, Mr. President, that it is idle to think of coercion. You may, if you choose, if such be your feeling, inflict evils by waging civil war; but will you inflict more on others than you will receive in return? Will you be benefited by the operation when you come to sum up its results and effects? I think not. But suppose you could succeed—I put the question to you now—suppose you had succeeded according to your utmost wishes; suppose you had conquered the South, that you had subjugated the entire section; that you had reduced those States to the condition of dependent provinces, how then would you exercise your power? Would you apply your doctrine, that there can be no property in slaves? In that community of eight or nine million white men and four million slave, would you turn them loose together, and set the slaves free?—Would you repeat the experiment of the British West Indies—of the Island of Jamaica? Would your people stand by and see the cultivated fields return to the bush, the white man being gradually reduced to the level of the negro, and the negro remitted and restored to his primitive condition of barbarism? Would the great interests of civilization and humanity permit such a result? Would your own interests, your manufacturers, your ship owners, agree to it? Sir, it is not to be supposed that such a thing would be permitted; and what then would be the result? You would have to maintain the social system; you would have to recognise property in slaves; and what would follow from that? If you recognise property in slaves, you must cause fugitive slaves to be restored. If you recognise a property that is under the jurisdiction of your Government, you must protect it; and if you do protect it, you must punish persons who attempt to make raids upon it, and to incite servile insurrections. And, sirs, if you once commit yourselves to the duty of protecting it throughout all these conquered States you would find that it followed, as a necessary consequence, that you must protect it wherever you had the exclusive jurisdiction. What, then, would become of your dogma of excluding it from the Territories? What would be the effect of such an experiment? You pen them up until there comes to be a surplus population in the old States; you pen up the negroes, and say the negro shall not move, but the white man may. What is the effect of that? The white man does move when the wages of labor are low; the negro remains and gains the preponderance in population until you give him the best part of the continent, and remove the white man to the worst. Could such an absurdity as this be tolerated, Mr. President? No, sir; not for a moment.

Then, if you would be forced to accede to all these things, if you succeeded according to your wishes, and conquered and subdued us, after a bloody and harassing civil war, why not do it beforehand, when it would save the Union? Why not do it now, when it would avert all these calamities? Why not avail yourselves of the present opportunity, when you may do so without the dreadful inconsistency which will be charged upon you, when you may be forced to do these very things after you have carried on this cruel and harassing and distressing system of civil war?

I say, then, Mr. President, that it is impossible to coerce the Southern States, if you were to attempt to do so. If you had the constitutional right to do so, it would be impossible.

Visit of a Northerner to Charleston—His Impression.

A Charleston correspondent of the New York Express writes as follows:

The first statement made was, that the politicians had it all their own way; when the elections were held and secession was triumphant everywhere, by large majorities, the cry arose that the mob held sway. I am, and have been, several days on the spot; I have conversed with people of all classes, merchants, lawyers, bankers, clerks, boys and old men, and I can find but one feeling, one idea predominant amongst all, and that is, that the people have taken the matter into their own hands, and that they will maintain what they regard as their sacred rights, till they have shed their last drop of blood and spent their last dollar.

There is no mob here; they are, happily for them, free from the elements that go to make up a mob. If your city to-day were placed in a similar condition, you, as well as I know what a state of things would exist; but this city is the most quiet, orderly place, at this moment, (despite the presence of thousands of volunteer soldiers from the country, mostly young men, many of them from home for the first time in their lives,) that I ever visited. The people are cool, confident and self-reliant; there is no excitement, no bluster, no brag. I have been kindly received and politely treated on all hands, by both friends and strangers, although invariably introduced as a "gentlemen from New York."

Beef is selling at 8 to 10 cents per lb.; butter 25 to 30 cents, and other provisions in proportion. There is no suffering here, I have seen but one beggar, and that a little Irish chill, who showed no signs of real want.

I visited Fort Moultrie on Sunday, and was kindly shown through the works by a member of the Washington Artillery, the corps who have charge of the guns at that fort. Five of the nine gun-carriages burnt by Major Anderson had been replaced by new ones, and the others were in process of construction. They, as well as the other guns, were mounted in their places, loaded to the muzzle with shot and shell, and the whole affair presented to my inexperienced eye, a state of readiness for action that surprised as well as appalled me.

I would to God that the people of the North—that the men in Washington—knew only as I do—could see only the little I have seen of the feeling and determination of the people of the South. They feel, conscientiously feel and believe, that their rights have been trampled upon, and that it is the intention of the North to subdue them: and they have determined to die rather than submit. This is the feeling. It is too late now to argue that this feeling is unfounded—*it exists*.

In my opinion, coercion is impracticable, absolutely *impossible*. Coercion means civil war; civil war means war to the knife against a united South—fifteen States composed of men fighting for what they at least believe to be their rights. You may shed oceans of blood, you may expend hundreds of millions of treasure, and when you have slain one-half or three-quarters of your brethren, and lost an equal number of your own population, you may conquer—and what will you have gained? Let those who would initiate the bloody and relentless war, answer the question.

Has Lincoln done his Duty?

Is it an essential attribute of the model statesman that when his country is in peril he should remain inactive? Is it the quality of patriotism when civil war and fraternal strife threaten the land with rapine and destruction, to lie supinely down, without one single effort to check the impending storm? To justify the conduct of the President elect, these questions must be answered in the affirmative. Mr. Lincoln knows that it is because of his position before the country that the present alarming troubles exist. He knows that it is because he clings to the Chicago Black Republican Platform, *which denies equal rights in the Territories to the people of the South*, that the Southern States are resorting to secession and disunion. Had he spoken out two weeks ago, in favor of the maintenance of the rights of the Southern people, it is hardly to be doubted that all would be well. He certainly must have known that all the South desires is the assurance that it will be treated as fairly under his Administration as under that of Milliard Fillmore and other Northern Presidents, and knowing this, if he intends to deal justly with the South, why does he preserve his studied silence? Why does he not say to the South, "Hold! Do not break up this Government! Your Constitutional rights shall be maintained!"—*Bedford Gazette.*

A Strange Deception.—Henry Alters was hung in Waterloo, Mass., recently, for murder. He unwillingly shot a farmer at the instance of his wife, she threatening to abandon him unless he performed the deed. He died happily ignorant of her heartless scheme to free herself of his companionship, and in full comfort of the Gospel.

☞ In New Haven, the carriage business owing to the troubles in the country, has been almost destroyed. Many hundred workmen are out of work.

☞ There is a girl of twenty-one in the prison at Morgantown, Va., who has become hopelessly insane from inordinate use of tobacco.

From the Boston Post.

Crudities on the Constitution—The Difficulties that Surround Us.

Certain people at the North will insist that the United States Government is a military despotism, and that President Buchanan has all the powers of the Shah of Persia to seize and imprison and hang men at his pleasure. Thus the Republican presses are demanding of the President that he shall seize the Commissioners from South Carolina, and try them for treason! If you ask them what is treason they can't tell, but they insist that the President ought to hang somebody, because Parton, in what he calls his "Life of Andrew Jackson," (compiled too much from street talk and newspaper slanders,) sets it down that Gen. Jackson proposed to hang Mr. Calhoun for nullification, which is false. No citizen can be punished or deprived of life or liberty in this country without due process of law.

Massachusetts, in 1814, sent two ambassadors of the Hartford Convention to Washington to demand of President Madison the separation of New England from the Union, in carrying on the war. William Sullivan and Harrison Gray Otis were the Commissioners. Mr. Madison did not propose to hang them. But, as Mr. John Quincy Adams says, of the peace of Ghent, the news of which came while the Commissioners were at Washington, "the interposition of a kind Providence averted the most deplorable of catastrophies"—the establishment of a Northern confederacy.

South Carolina now follows the example of Massachusetts by sending her commissioners to President Buchanan, and President Buchanan is abused by Massachusetts in particular because he won't hang them for treason without judge or jury!

Now let us inquire what treason is, and what the Constitution says about seizing and hanging people in this country.

The Constitution of the United States says: "Treason against the United States shall consist *only* in levying war against them, or in adhering to their enemies, giving them aid and comfort."

This last applies only to aiding a foreign enemy and giving them comfort, as the Hartford convention did in 1814.

The United States not being at war, treason now can consist only in levying war upon the United States, and the Constitution says there must be some overt act proved by two witnesses. And what is levying war is thus defined by the Supreme Court in the United States *vs.* Aaron Burr: "To levy war is to raise, create, make or carry on war. War can be levied only by the employment of actual force—troops must be embodied, men must be openly raised," &c. And the purpose must be to make war on the United States. Thus "to march in arms with a force marshalled and arrayed, committing acts of violence and devastation in order to compel the resignation of a public officer, or to render ineffective an act of Congress, is high treason," says Chief Justice Marshall.

That was the nature of the offence which Theodore Parker, Wendell Phillips, and their associates were charged with when they incited the mob in Faneuil Hall to go to the court-house and rescue Burns, the fugitive slave, in which unlawful enterprise Bachelder, one of the marshal's deputies, was murdered.

And here again South Carolina is only following this example of Massachusetts in the attack upon the forts, if she has really used military force to take them.

That is treason in the men who committed and incited the act, unless South Carolina has a right to secede from the Union. But it is not treason in the State, for a State cannot commit treason. It is only treason in the individuals who commit the overt act.

And if it be treason or misdemeanor, where is the authority of the President to seize or hang anybody, as the Republicans are insisting he ought to do, and charge him with being a traitor for not doing it?

The Constitution is very plain on this point. It reads thus:

"The trial of all crimes shall be by jury, and such trial shall be held in the State where the said crimes shall have been committed."

"No person shall be held to answer for a crime unless on a presentment or indictment of a grand jury, nor be deprived of life, liberty, or property without due process of law."

And "the accused shall enjoy the right to a public trial by an impartial jury of the State where the crime has been committed."

These are the limitations of that despotism which certain people so inconsiderately claim now-a-days for the President.

If any citizen or body of men in South Carolina have levied war against the United States, they cannot be arraigned or tried for it anywhere but in South Carolina.

There must first be an indictment found by a grand jury in South Carolina. There must be a district attorney to prepare and attest the indictment. There must be a court to receive it and arraign the prisoner and a jury to try him.

This last was the protection which Parker and Philips and their associates found when they were indicted for what they called "free speech," in connection with the murder of Bachelder, and the obstruction of the laws of the United States for the rendition of fugitive slaves.

The President could not seize them, nor could they be tried anywhere but in Massachusetts; and though there were all the officers of the law here and a grand jury indicted them, they escaped a trial and got off upon a very small technicality, which was that the commissioner who issued his warrant of arrest had signed it only commissioner, without saying what commissioner; and the court held that the indictment, however drawn, could not supply this deficiency, because it could not go beyond the description in the warrant.

Just so President Buchanan has no power to seize or arraign to try anybody in Washington or anywhere else. If there have been acts of treason, they have been committed only in South Carolina. The parties charged must be tried in that State by a jury of the State. There is no United States marshal to arrest them, no district attorney to indict them, no grand jury to find a bill, no court to arraign, and no jury to try them. How then are the steps to be taken which the Constitution demands in every case of alleged crime? And if there were all the officers of the court and juries, everybody knows that a court in South Carolina would hold that the right of secession absolved the party accused from his liability to the laws of the United States, and no jury would convict.

Harrisburg, Jan. 12.—The bill for the repeal of the Tonnage Tax on the Pennsylvania Railroad is understood to have been drawn up and submitted to the consideration of some of the leading eastern men in the Legislature. I am not prepared to endorse the stat