

The *Courier* is published every Monday morning, by HENRY J. STABLE, at \$1 75 per annum if paid strictly in advance...

The Courier

A DEMOCRATIC AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

By H. J. STABLE. "TRUTH IS MIGHTY AND WILL PREVAIL." TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR. 43d Year. GETTYSBURG, PA., MONDAY, FEB. 11, 1861. No. 19.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

Wm. A. Duncan,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.—Office in the North-west corner of Centre Square, Gettysburg, Pa., Oct. 3, 1859, if.

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 Fetter's drug store, and nearly opposite Danner & Ziegler's store. Gettysburg, March 20.

J. J. Hernton,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, OFFICE one door west of Buehler's, and back store, Chas. Gettysburg street. ATTORNEY AND SOLICITOR FOR PATENTS AND PATENTS. Bounty Land Warrants, Back-pay suspended Claims, and all other claims against the Government at Washington, D. C.; also American and foreign patents. Agents engaged in locating warrants in Iowa, Illinois and other western States. Apply to him personally or by letter. Gettysburg, Nov. 21, '53.

D. McCaughy,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, (Office one door west of Buehler's, and back store, Chas. Gettysburg street.) ATTORNEY AND SOLICITOR FOR PATENTS AND PATENTS. Bounty Land Warrants, Back-pay suspended Claims, and all other claims against the Government at Washington, D. C.; also American and foreign patents. Agents engaged in locating warrants in Iowa, Illinois and other western States. Apply to him personally or by letter. Gettysburg, Nov. 21, '53.

J. C. Neely,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, will attend to collections and all other business entrusted to him with promptness. Office at the corner of the Diamond, formerly occupied by Wm. B. McClellan, Pa. Gettysburg, April 11, 1859.

Wm. B. McClellan,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.—Office to 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 Fahnstock's and Danner & Ziegler's Stores, Baltimore street, Gettysburg, Pa. (Sept. 5, 1859).

J. Lawrence Hill, M. D.
AS his office one door west of Buehler's, and back store, Chas. Gettysburg street, and opposite Pickens's store, where those wishing to have any Dental Operation performed are respectfully invited to call. His hours are from 10 o'clock A. M. to 5 P. M. Dr. H. L. Baugher, D. D., Dr. P. M. Jacobs, Prof. M. L. Siewer. Gettysburg, April 11, '53.

"Wide Awake" Meetings
EVERY NIGHT THIS WEEK AT THE "BLUES HALL," every day between the hours of 7 A. M. and 9 P. M., at the south-west corner of the Diamond, in George Arnold's Clothing Store, he has just returned from the city with a superior stock of Black, Olive and Brown Cloths, for Dress and Suit, of the best selection of Black and Fancy Cassimeres, Coburg Valenciennes, Solferinos, Mons. DeLaines, Gingham, Calicoes, Bleached and Unbleached Muslins, Sheetings and Hoggings, all of plain or neat fashionable figures, in a variety of styles as just the "goody" for the times, all of which will be sold at the very lowest cash prices.

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 call on the public to call in and see their large assortment, convinced that every taste can be gratified. Their CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTS, SHIRTS, CASIMERE, COATS, JACETS, cannot be excelled for variety, quality and price. Goods 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 west of the Drug Store. (Oct. 15, 1860.)

Lime Factory
THE GETTYSBURG LIME FACTORY, FARMERS.—The undersigned, who have a large quantity of the best lime 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 screening the best quality of the BEST LIME, which they 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 & CLASS. (Oct. 15, 1860.)

Cancer Institute.
AFTER many years of successful practice, the undersigned has discovered a new and efficient method of curing all kinds of CANCERS, TUMORS, WENS, SCROFULA, or KING'S EVIL, SORES, &c., if curable, without cutting or poisoning. He does not countenance himself in any way, but treats all with success. Patients will be visited, if desired, at a reasonable distance. Persons desiring to visit Dr. K. will please step at the Railroad Hotel in Mechanicsburg, where they will be directed to his residence. For all particulars write or call on the undersigned. Address Dr. C. K. KELKING, Mechanicsburg, Cumberland co., Pa. Oct. 15, 1860.

Marble Yard Removed.
THE subscriber having removed his place of business to East York street, a short distance below St. James Church, would advise 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 pedestals, to suit purchasers and at prices to suit the times. Foreign and domestic marble will be used. Prices moderate, and no effort spared to render full satisfaction. A share of the public's patronage is solicited. A. P. BAUGHER. Gettysburg, June 18, 1860.

Timing Tinning!
THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Gettysburg and the public generally, that he has opened a new Tinning establishment in Chambersburg street, directly opposite Christ Church. He will manufacture and keep constantly on hand, every variety of TIN, WARE, PRESSED and JAPAN-WARE, and will always be ready to REPAIRING, SPOONING and SPOUTING also done in his line. Prices moderate, and no effort spared to render full satisfaction. A share of the public's patronage is solicited. A. P. BAUGHER. Gettysburg, June 18, 1860.

Domestic Tickings, Checks, Flannels, Dressing Gowns, &c.
THE undersigned has on hand a large quantity of the best quality of Domestic Tickings, Checks, Flannels, Dressing Gowns, &c., &c., of every variety of style and finish, with and without bases and pedestals, to suit purchasers and at prices to suit the times. Foreign and domestic marble will be used. Prices moderate, and no effort spared to render full satisfaction. A share of the public's patronage is solicited. A. P. BAUGHER. Gettysburg, June 18, 1860.

The Muse.

COME WHERE BIBLE TRUTHS ARE SPOKEN.
Come where Bible truths are spoken,
Where the blessed gospel's taught,
Promises of God ne'er broken,
Best with holy influence fraught;
Children may partake the blessing,
Freely offered, freely given,
Thro' the Sabbath school are pressing
Many to the gates of heaven. [Repeat.]

Christ, in all his invitations,
Made on earth, to children gave,
Special care, and in the nations
Trusted in his power to save.
"Suffer them to come unto me,"
Were the words said every where,
"God shall hear and answer thro' me"
All that came with praise and prayer.

Hark, the Sabbath bells are ringing—
Children listen to the sound—
Gather where we are singing,
Followers of "the Lamb" are found.
Haste away, the morn is shining—
To the Sabbath school repair,
Let no worldly thought beguiling,
Keep you from your duty there.

BEAUTIFUL ZION.
Beautiful Zion built above,
Beautiful city that I love,
Beautiful gates of pearl and white,
Beautiful temple—made of light;
Who was slain on Calvary,
Open those pearl gates to me.

Beautiful heaven, where all is light,
Beautiful angels clothed in white,
Beautiful strains that never tire,
Beautiful trumpets through all choir;
Beautiful hills in the west,
Worshipping at the Savior's feet.

Beautiful crowns are given to you,
Beautiful robes the conquerors show,
Beautiful palms the ransomed wear,
Beautiful all who enter there;
Thither I press with eager feet,
There shall my rest be long and sweet.

Beautiful throne of Christ our King,
Beautiful songs the angels sing,
Beautiful all who enter there,
Beautiful hour of perfect peace,
There shall my eyes the Savior see,
Haste to this heavenly home with me.

Miscellaneous.
Makes a Beginning.—Remember in all things if you do not begin you will never come to an end. How much good is done in a grain, the first seed sown in the ground, the first shilling put in a savings bank, and the first mile traveled on a journey, are all important things, they make a beginning, and thereby a hope, a promise, a pledge, an assurance, that you are in earnest with what you have begun. Do not use a poor idle car, grinning, hesitating outcast in new creeping and crawling his way through the world, who might have held up his head and prospered, if instead of putting off his resolutions of industry and amendment, he had made a beginning.

MONEY.—Money is independence. Money is freedom. Money is education. Money is the gratification of taste, benevolence, and public spirit. The man is a fool or an angel who does not try to make money. A clear conscience, good health, and plenty of money are among the essentials of full joyous existence. Still unfortunately too often happens that people who have an abundant supply of money are destitute of character. While it is desirable that men should have both, notwithstanding all the advantages of money, it is better to have character.

Mourning of Sorrow.—But for the sorrow of the heart, where would all the affections find their outlet? Our virtues, like the aromatic sweets of the forest, only give out their sweets when their leaves are bruised and trampled. He who has not felt sorrow may be scarcely said to have known love, since the most precious joys of the soul arise from sympathy that arises from sorrow. Until they are necessary to soothe an infirmity or satisfy a need.

Chop Paint.—Noticing an inquiry for a cheap paint to put on old buildings, in answer I would say I have had some experience in that line and will give the desired information.

In the first place take some fine old meal, mix it with cold water; then put it on the stove, and keep stirring it till it boils. Then reduce it to the desired thickness with warm water. If you wish to have it white, stir in a little of any other color you like. Apply with a brush the same as paint. It fills the pores in the wood, so that after two coats, it will cost no more to paint an old building than it would a new one. It penetrates the wood, and does not peel off like whitewash. It will last a number of years, as the only nature of the new wood is from washing.

Hall's Journal of Health recommends apples as a healthful article of food, and says that if taken freely at breakfast, with coarse bread and butter, without meat or fish of any kind, it has an admirable effect on the general system, often removing constipation, obviating acidities and cooling off febrile conditions more effectually than the most approved medicine. Solomon says, "Comfort me with apples."

Portland, Oregon. There is a man who lived with his wife several years, and they had several children. At last she got tired of him and proposed that they should get a divorce. He said he had no objection, if she would support him. She agreed to do so, and they were divorced. She was married to another man and supports her former husband by retaining him in the family as a servant.

A schoolman in one of our district schools was examining a class in orthography. "Spell and define the flower," he said. "Fl-o-w-e-r-e-t, flower, a little flower," went off a tow head in a perfect streak. "Wa-e-l-e-t," "Wa-e-l-e-t, wa-e-l-e-t, a little wa-e-l-e-t," was the prompt answer. "B-u-l-b-u-l," shouted urchin number three, who was innocently personated.

Charley, what would our wifes say if they knew where we were? said the Captain of a schooner, when they were beating about in a thick fog, fearful of going on shore and being wrecked.

"Humph! I shouldn't mind that," replied the mate, "if we only knew where we were ourselves."

SENATOR BIGLER.

Of all the men in the Senate of the United States, none deserve better of the country than the Senator from Pennsylvania, whose name heads this article. Throughout the whole of the startling and alarming crisis, which mad and insane fanaticism has brought upon the country, his efforts for peace and the preservation of the Union have been untiring. Upon all occasions, and under all circumstances, he has stood up nobly—a conservative among rash and unreasonable men from both sections—earnestly pleading and protesting against the wickedness of those who are madly bent upon plunging the country into ruin. If his efforts should be vain, and that most horrible of results, a war of brother against brother should occur, Mr. Bigler can retire from his Senatorial position secure in the confidence of the people, and with the proud consciousness of a duty well performed.

The following is the eloquent conclusion to one of Mr. Bigler's recent speeches in the Senate:

But Senators talk of war; and it disturbs no man's nerves that widely separated States and communities should do so. The men of the artie regions of the United States, are up in arms and Vermont and Massachusetts, shake their gory locks at those inhabiting a neck of land in the tropics of America, known as Florida; and the Floridians, in turn, may manifest a belligerent design. Such a fight will be bloodless; but it will be far otherwise with the free and brave States bordering on each other, should that be the line of division. They will be within striking distance, and to them this war will be no idle bravado. It will be a matter of life and death. Look at the position of my own glorious old State. No broad river, or high mountain, or deep chasm, or high wall, divides her from the slaveholding States. From the waters of the Ohio to those of the Delaware, her broad side lies nesting close up against the sides of her slaveholding sisters. First, on the west, comes Virginia, then Maryland, and then fall up in her generous bosom, rests her little sister Delaware, with her hands both reclining on the banks of the river, where, at the same moment the rays of the morning sun may kiss the brow of both.—For four hundred miles, from the Ohio to the Delaware, her south side reclines against the north side of the slaveholding States; her north side, she leans against the mountains to mountain, hill to hill, valley to valley, farm to farm, neighborhood to neighborhood, brother to brother, sister to sister, hand to hand, and heart to heart. The line has been to fraternal citizens on either side, imaginary; they have passed from the North to the South, and from the South to the North, without any real obstacle. This line marked the beginning of a people strangers to each other, much less aliens and enemies. All along this line there has been marrying and giving in marriage. The sons of Virginia have married the daughters of Pennsylvania, and the daughters of Pennsylvania have married the sons of Virginia, and so has it been with Maryland and Delaware. That line is sanctified by all the ties that can endear men to each other—political and commercial ties—ties of interest and custom—ties of consanguinity and affection.

Great God! Are all these to be severed? Is this line to mark the boundaries of enemies? Impossible! Humanity and justice forbid it. Pennsylvania will never become the enemy of Virginia. Pennsylvania will never draw the sword on Virginia; and she is no less affectionate to her other sisters.—In good faith she has performed her part in peace and in war. For many long years she has endeavored to stay the tide of disaffection and alienation between the two sections. She has been truly the Keystone of the Federal arch, and the bulwark of the rights of her sisters. Like some mighty peninsula between two heaving seas, she has resisted and rolled back the waves of discord and strife; but alas! the waves have risen higher and higher, until she is quite submerged, and her counsels of peace are despised.

For myself, I have but few days longer to serve here, when I shall return to share her fate. She is my mother, and I love her with filial affection. She has made me what little I am; and though at times she has chastised and corrected, and then frowned—whether smiling or frowning—I love her still. Frowning though I am, she has been just and generous; and come what may—peace or war, weal or woe—her cause will be my cause. I say to her, in the touching language of ineffable love:

"Whether thou shalt I will go; whether thou lodest I will lodge; if she perish I shall be no people; and I shall be thy God."

Secret Marauding Expedition.
A correspondent of the Evening Post (Republican organ) proposes the fitting out of an expedition by Northern men (independent of the government) to invade South Carolina. He thinks that the persons who have been whipped, tarred and feathered in the Southern States (in other words, the Abolitionist) would be glad of the chance to revenge themselves by an expedition of this sort.

It is positively asserted in various quarters that another Brown raid has been organized by Redpath, and an expedition to the coast of South Carolina is planned.—This may be true, excepting with regard to Redpath. He will be the last creature to trust his carcass in the power of danger.

Regulating the Explosive Power.—The Louisville Journal applies the following anecdote to the blundering policy of the Republican leaders who seem to think that they can manage the explosive forces of human passion and civil war, and pocket a net profit upon the whole operation.

"Touch it off gently," said Pat, standing before the mouth of a cannon and supposing it was only primed. "Touch it off gently, and I'll touch the ball in this pocket." It was touched off as gently as possible, but Pat and the basket were never seen again.

Turkey vs. Pork.—A correspondent of the Boston Cultivator says the cost of raising 100 pounds of turkey is much less than that of raising 100 pounds of pork—while in the market the turkey brings near twice as much as the pork.

Among the latest "curiosities of literature," are "Lines on the death of an unborn infant."

The currents in our garden are easily stemmed; the current of life isn't.

THE CULMINATION OF ABOLITIONISM.

The cause of our present unhappy national troubles, says the *Journal of Commerce*, and the almost certain overthrow of our national Government, may be found in the culmination of the Abolition doctrine first brought to public notice a third of a century ago, and from that day to this, urged in season and out of season, upon the public attention, through the agency of the press, the pulpit, the Sabbath school, weekday schools, and every other mode which the ingenuity of man could devise. Dangerous as were those doctrines in their inception, and mischievous as has always been their influence upon the public mind, it was only when they were seized upon by a great political party, as an aid to the achievement of success and the acquisition of power, that they were capable of doing their perfect work, in the sundering of ties which have long held the Union together, and in producing its dissolution.

It is easy for the Republican leaders—for the President elect and his political associates—to deny that the party which triumphed in the late election is an Abolition party; but it is susceptible of the clearest demonstration, that if it is not based upon the identical principles which Garrison and his fellow-laborers advocated at the outset, it has espoused enough of those doctrines to embody all the antipathy to slavery among the people of the North, and to secure the votes (with very insignificant exceptions) of the whole Abolition element in Northern society. To do this and still steer clear of the odium of Garrisonian Abolitionism is a delicate feat in the tactics of the Republican party; but the result proves that there were not lacking political leaders equal to the emergency, and that their work has been executed with consummate skill and sagacity. But this fact by no means does away with the essential circumstance that it is to the culmination of Abolitionism, through the political agency of the party which has elevated Mr. Lincoln to power, that we are indebted for our present national calamities.

The evils likely to result from the dissemination of Abolitionist sentiments, were foreseen and foretold by the statesmen of a quarter of a century ago, with almost unerring precision. Henry Clay, as long ago as 1829, on occasion of presenting a petition from the Mayor and other citizens of the District of Columbia, spoke with great feeling and almost prophetic vision, respecting the mischievous tendencies of Abolitionism, and appeared to have in his mind, almost the precise result to which, through the culmination of these pestilential doctrines, we have now attained. In that speech Mr. Clay said:

"The other cause, domestic slavery, happily the sole remaining cause which is likely to disturb our harmony, continues to exist. It was this which created the great obstacle and the most anxious solitude in the deliberations of the Convention that adopted the general Constitution. And it is this subject that has ever been regarded with the deepest anxiety by all who are sincerely attached to the permanency of the Union. The father of his country, in his last affecting and solemn appeal to his fellow-citizens, deprecated as a most calamitous event, the geographical division it might produce. The Convention wisely left to the several States the power over the subject of domestic slavery, and it is necessary to the plan of Union which it desired, and as one with which the General Government could not be invested without planting the seeds of certain destruction. There let it remain undisturbed by any unallowed hand."

"But I am not in the habit of speaking lightly of the possibility of dissolving the happy Union. The Senate knows that I have deprecated allusions, on ordinary occasions, to that direful event. The country will testify that, if there be anything in my public career worthy of recollection, it is the truth and sincerity of my ardent affection to its lasting preservation. But we should be false in our allegiance to it, if we did not discriminate between the imaginary and real dangers by which it may be assailed. Abolition should no longer be regarded as an imaginary danger. The Abolitionists, like the man who succeeded in their present aim of uniting the inhabitants of the free States as one man, against the inhabitants of the slave States, Union on the one side will beget Union on the other. And this process of reciprocal consolidation will beget sympathy, the fraternal bonds, which now happily unite us, will have been extinguished forever. One section will stand in menacing and hostile array against the other.—The collision of arms will be quickly followed by the clash of arms. I will not attempt to describe the scenes which now happily lie concealed from our view. Abolitionists themselves would shrink back in dismay and horror at the contemplation of desolated fields, conflagrated cities, murdered inhabitants, and the overthrow of the fairest fabric of human government, that ever rose to animate the hopes of civilized man. Nor should those Abolitionists flatter themselves that, if they can succeed in uniting the people of the free States, they will enter the contest with a numerical superiority that must ensure victory. All history and experience prove the hazard and uncertainty of war. And we are admonished by holy writ that the race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong. But if they were to conquer, whom would they conquer? A foreign foe—one who had insulted our flag, invaded our shores, and laid our country waste? No; it is not. It would be a conquest without laurels—without glory—a self, suicidal conquest—a conquest of brothers over brothers—achieved by one over another portion of descendants of common ancestors, who, nobly pleading their lives, fortunes and sacred honor, had fought and bled side by side, in many a hard battle on land and ocean, severed our

country from the British Crown, and established our national independence."

Ominous and portentous words! Are they not at this moment on the point of being realized? We are at the present time on the threshold of that conflict which Mr. Clay so clearly and prophetically predicted as the result of the general prevalence of Abolition sentiments at the North; and well may we repeat his question, "but if they were to conquer?" The men who, having sufficiently Abolitionized one section of the Union to bring the country to this extremity, are now clamorous for the conflict of brothers with brothers, may well, in the expressive language of Mr. Clay, "be admonished by holy writ that the race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong."

We now stand on the verge of the precipice which was pointed out by the statesmen of former days, as sure to be encountered should the spirit of Abolitionism make serious progress in this country. It traveled slowly at first, but gathering volume and strength from the fanatics and uneasy spirits who are its natural food, until it became an element of power in political strife, it was seized upon by the Republican party, and made to do its dreadful work of destruction to the "fairest fabric of human government that ever rose to animate the hopes of civilized man." We do not wonder that those foremost in the work, recoil with horror from the brink of the awful precipice over which they are now compelled to look.

MUCH TRUTH IN A SMALL COMPASS.

J. O'Sullivan, Esq., of New York, has addressed a brief but very able letter to "the Republican press of the North," in which he argues with great clearness and cogency against any attempt by the Federal Government to employ coercion against the seceding States.

He also instances the *secession* from Rome of a large proportion of the people who retired to Mons Sacer. But instead of resorting to coercion, ambassadors of peace were sent to them, and a reconciliation was effected by an acceptable compromise.

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Col. Hayne's Letter to the President.
According to a correspondent of the New York Times, the following is the substance of the letter of Col. Hayne, the South Carolina commissioner, which he said he had communicated to the President on Saturday:

In it is demanded the surrender of the fort; first, on grounds of the right of eminent domain in the sovereign; and secondly, on the ground of the right of the sovereign to command in public use any property necessary for its own protection and independence, by paying therefor a fair compensation. The document assumes the complete independence of South Carolina, and this assumption carries with it the first position.

Under the second head he argues that the position of the administration is absurd and the purpose to be protected. He considers the various ways of protecting property, and shows that a collision would not afford protection, whether the fort be taken or not. The property would be injured.—This injury, he says, can be avoided, and every dollar secured, as South Carolina pledges herself to pay its full value.

The communication proceeds to consider the result of the refusal to settle the question on one of the proposed grounds of demand. As the government based its whole action on the idea of protecting property, Col. Hayne contends that the question should be considered as one involving property alone. As such it could be easily arranged. He says, further, that he is instructed to assure the President that any attempt to reinforce would be considered a declaration of war.

The Game of Life.—In youth, hearts are trump; in manhood, diamonds and clubs, but at the close of life spades are sure to win.

Disadvantages of Being White.—"Well, Dinah," said a would-be belle to a black girl, "they say beauty soon fades; do you see any of my bloom fading?" "Now tell me plainly, without any compliments,"

"Oh, no, Miss; but den me kinder tink—" "Think what, Dinah? I'm your beautiful." "Oh, no, no be beautiful; but den me kinder tink as how Miss no retain her color or quite as well as colored lady."

Prolic.—The *Chilton (Wis.) Times* says that the wife of Patrick Connelly, of that town, gave birth to four living, perfect children—three girls and a boy. The children lived but a few hours, but the mother is recovering.

It is stated that there is a young woman in the Detroit jail, who was imprisoned for stealing five dollars from one lover, to pay a minister for marrying her to another.

The brave man wants no arms to encourage him to his duty and the good man scorns all warnings that would deter him from fulfilling it.

A young lady shouldn't be unhappy because she isn't quite as tall as she would like to be. It is a very easy thing to get "up."

What bird is most like a hen stealing? A cock robin. We have confined the author of the above in a hen-coop.

From the *Pittsburg Post*, Jan. 22.

An Outrageous Proceeding—Free Speech Choked Down—A Public Meeting in Pittsburg Prevented from Expressing its Sentiments in Favor of the Union—The Lights Put Out.

Our city was disgraced on Saturday night by a preconcerted, and we regret to say, successful movement, to prevent a portion of our citizens from freely expressing their opinion in favor of the Union. The spirit of injunctive to our sister States of the South, which has caused the Government to tremble to its very foundation, and which is fairly bent upon destroying it, on Saturday night exhibited itself in our city in preventing a public meeting by little shrewd mob law.

Pursuant to the following call, a large number of our citizens assembled at the City Hall, on Saturday night:

GRAND UNION MASS MEETING!
—THE CITIZENS OF PITTSBURGH and vicinity, without distinction of party, who appreciate the inestimable value of the Union, comprehend the dangers which threaten its existence, and who believe that the restoration of the Missouri Compromise proposed by the Honorable J. J. Crittenden, as a constitutional amendment, would effect a settled and permanent peace, now existing between them, are requested to meet at the CITY HALL on SATURDAY EVENING NEXT, AT 7 o'clock.

For two or three days this call appeared in the public papers of our city, both Democratic and Republican, signed by several named citizens of all parties and all classes.

Immediately upon its appearance the Republican papers began to warn the people against any compromise or concessions, and the Journal especially on Saturday morning, had several articles of the most ultra Abolitionist character, intended to excite the Breckinridge platform, and warning its abolition cohorts to stand firm in their position.

On Friday it was evident to those who are accustomed to watch popular movements, and the leaders of Black Republicanism, were organizing a plan to defeat the object of the conservative citizens who had called the meeting. On Saturday morning, in the *Dispatch*, appeared the following advertisement, in itself almost a direct invitation to resort to mob law:

UNION AS IT IS.
It was perfectly evident that the most advocates of the "irrepressible conflict," had determined to prevent the meeting, and to choke down free speech at all hazards. Letters were written in advance, stating that this would be done, and rumors were current that the Wide Awake organization was to be present and take charge of the meeting.

At the appointed hour a large number of those who were invited under the call to be present, went to City Hall and attempted to organize the meeting, when a scene of the most disgraceful disorder and confusion ensued. The crowd, which had gathered to prevent an endorsement of any compromise by force of numbers, but cowardly defeated its own ends, and yells and shouts took the place of order and reason.

The scheme of the "irrepressibles" had been well laid, and the attempt to prevent the meeting, which had been made in a fair and honest expression of their love for the Union was effectually carried out. Those who had paid for the Hall were not permitted to use it, and a Union mass meeting of the citizens of Pittsburg was actually crushed out by the cohorts of Black Republicanism. The Wide Awake may be in such compromise, or if their consciences in regard to the Territorial question, will not really allow them to do it, are you willing to submit the question clean and square, to the votes of the northern States which are just elected? Mr. Lincoln will appear to every Republican paper in this State to answer this fair question."

Horace Greeley, who has as strong a mania for letter writing as we have for negro stealing, undertakes to reply to Mr. O'Sullivan's letter, but he takes special pains not to meet the strong points made. His reply is feeble and pointless. In these days of long-winded epistles and speeches, the letter of Mr. O'Sullivan is almost a miracle of sententious brevity.

Col. Hayne's Letter to the President.
According to a correspondent of the New York Times, the following is the substance of the letter of Col. Hayne, the South Carolina commissioner, which he said he had communicated to the President on Saturday:

In it is demanded the surrender of the fort; first, on grounds of the right of eminent domain in the sovereign; and secondly, on the ground of the right of the sovereign to command in public use any property necessary for its own protection and independence, by paying therefor a fair compensation. The document assumes the complete independence of South Carolina, and this assumption carries with it the first position.

Under the second head he argues that the position of the administration is absurd and the purpose to be protected. He considers the various ways of protecting property, and shows that a collision would not afford protection, whether the fort be taken or not. The property would be injured.—This injury, he says, can be avoided, and every dollar secured, as South Carolina pledges herself to pay its full value.

The communication proceeds to consider the result of the refusal to settle the question on one of the proposed grounds of demand. As the government based its whole action on the idea of protecting property, Col. Hayne contends that the question should be considered as one involving property alone. As such it could be easily arranged. He says, further, that he is instructed to assure the President that any attempt to reinforce would be considered a declaration of war.

The Game of Life.—In youth, hearts are trump; in manhood, diamonds and clubs, but at the close of life spades are sure to win.

Disadvantages of Being White.—"Well, Dinah," said a would-be belle to a black girl, "they say beauty soon fades; do you see any of my bloom fading?" "Now tell me plainly, without any compliments,"

"Oh, no, Miss; but den me kinder tink—" "Think what, Dinah? I'm your beautiful." "Oh, no, no be beautiful; but den me kinder tink as how Miss no retain her color or quite as well as colored lady."

Prolic.—The *Chilton (Wis.) Times* says that the wife of Patrick Connelly, of that town, gave birth to four living, perfect children—three girls and a boy. The children lived but a few hours, but the mother is recovering.

It is stated that there is a young woman in the Detroit jail, who was imprisoned for stealing five dollars from one lover, to pay a minister for marrying her to another.

The brave man wants no arms to encourage him to his duty and the good man scorns all warnings that would deter him from fulfilling it.

A young lady shouldn't be unhappy because she isn't quite as tall as she would like to be. It is a very easy thing to get "up."

What bird is most like a hen stealing? A cock robin. We have confined the author of the above in a hen-coop.

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