The Compiler.

OUR FLAG!

The union of lakes—the union of lands—
The Union of States none would sever;
The union of hearts—the union of hands—
And the Flag of our Union forever!

H. J. STAHLE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

GETTYSBURG, PA:

MONDAY MORNING, FEB. 3, 1862.

☞Some of the Republican papers are down on "old Abe" for appointing Mr. Stanton—a life-long Democrat and honest man—Secretary of War. They say the President has insulted his party, and kicked over a plank of the Chicago platform. Tut, tut—get out, ye grumblers. The appointment of Stanton was the best act the President has performed. With a Democrat at the head of the army (McClellan,) and a Democrat in the War Department, we may hope to see a stop put to plunder, as well as a re-construction of the Union. The Democrats made this country, and *they* will save it. Abolitionists, in the meantime, must stand aside.

☞Gen. McClellan was before the Congressional Committee on the conduct of the War, on Wednesday week. He is understood to have gone into an extended exposition of the difficulties he had to encounter, and of his policy, and to have reiterated his confidence in his ability to end the war in a short time. He was before the Committee three hours, and is said to have impressed them most favorably.

☞The Abolitionists, in and out of Congress, are fast consolidating their forces for the purpose of assailing the President, because of his persistent determination not to be led into the Emancipation trap. Indeed, a number of the prominent Republican papers, and several Members of Congress, have already broke ground, and denounce the President in pointed and insulting language.

☞The time has fully arrived when something must be done to put a stop to the wild and wicked designs of crazy Abolition fanatics. These enemies of the Union are continually prating about "slavery must be abolished before the war can stop"—"there can be no Union with slave-holders," &c.—Men who talk this way have no regard for the Constitution, and are as bad as armed Secessionists.

☞"Now, by St. Paul, the work goes bravely on!" Last fall, a Republican member of the Wisconsin Legislature—since deceased—was elected from Monroe county by over six hundred majority. Morrow, Democrat, has just been chosen to fill the vacancy by a majority of one hundred and fifty.

At the late charter election in Seneca Falls, N. Y., Democratic officers were elected all round.

Sending Home Money.—The New Jersey soldiers are said to be sending home large sums of money to their families. Besides the amount sent by the 2d regiment, the 6th regiment have sent $20,000, the 7th $14,000, and the 8th $12,000. It is believed that in all, the New Jersey regiments will send or have sent home $100,000.

Ohio and the Income Tax.—The auditor of Ohio, in his report, expresses opposition to the "income tax." The quota of Ohio of the direct tax of $20,000,000 for government is $1,567,089. He recommends that the State assume this tax, and that it be levied upon the property according to the State valuation; and "collected in the cheapest and most prompt way, and with as little annoyance to the people as possible."

☞Andrew Hopkins, Esq., has disposed of the *Erie Observer* to Messrs. Benjamin Whitman & James L. Brecht. The paper has been ably conducted by Mr. Hopkins, and he deserves well for his efforts. The *Observer* will continue to advocate sound Democratic truths.

☞The Providence Post thinks it would be singular if the President did not lean upon the Democracy for support, for he does not have much support from any other quarter. His assailants are his own quondam political friends, and his best defenders are Democrats.

☞A Massachusetts firm is making shoes, sizes elevens, sixteens and twenties, for the contrabands at Fortress Monroe. A "contraband" in a conveyance of the latter size, should be equally at home on land and water.

☞A sutler of a regiment in Gen. Sumner's division, detected last week in discrediting Treasury notes and taking them at a discount from soldiers, was peremptorily expelled from camp, by the Colonel's orders.

☞A despach from Cincinnati states that General Buell is now fully prepared for a great forward movement, and that a portion of his forces have already advanced to the immediate vicinity of the rebels. The opinion is expressed that the rebels will fall back from Bowling Green without giving battle to our army.

☞Governor Curtin is strongly urging upon the national government the propriety of fitting out at Philadelphia an exclusively Pennsylvania naval expedition, if in harmony with the plans of the government and the Commander-in-Chief of the army.

☞Bishop Ames and the Hon. Hamilton Fish have been appointed Commissioners to Richmond for the purpose of giving their attention to the comfort of the Union prisoners.

☞Is the Republican party dead? We infer so from the fact that its leaders are afraid to call a convention in this State.

☞Both Houses of Congress, on Wednesday, passed a bill to hold secret sessions on war matters during the rebellion.

☞"Franklin" is too late for to-day's issue.

Legislative.

The Harrisburg *Patriot & Union*, of Tuesday, says:—In the Senate Mr. Lowry offered a resolution instructing the Finance Committee to consult with the commissioners engaged in revising the revenue laws, about bringing in a bill to tax everything taxable. The movement strikes us as premature, in view of the fact that Congress may, and in all probability will, impose excise duties on liquors and pass a stamp act. These taxes are not in their nature apportionable. The Legislature must wait the action of Congress.

Mr. Irish submitted joint resolutions of the extreme type, lauding Fremont, declaring that the charges against him have not been sustained, and expressing the opinion that he should be restored to a command in the army. Both the premise and the conclusion of these resolutions are faulty. The Legislature could not undertake to say that the evidence has not sustained the charges against Fremont, because it knows little of the character of that evidence. What has been published certainly supports all that has been alleged of extravagance and incompetency. It is not the business of the Legislature to determine who ought and who ought not to be entrusted with commands in the army. That must be entrusted to the Administration; and with reference to Gen. Fremont, they have acted upon fuller information than the Legislature possesses or can possess.

In the House Mr. Cessna introduced a bill assuming the payment on the part of the State of the quota of direct taxes under the act of August 5th, 1861—as follows:

Section 1. *Be it enacted, &c.*, That the quota of the direct tax apportioned to the State of Pennsylvania by the act of Congress, entitled "An act to provide increased revenue from imports, to pay interest on the public debt, and for other purposes," passed on the fifth day of August, 1861, be and the same is hereby assumed by the State of Pennsylvania, and that, for the purpose of paying and satisfying the same to the Treasury of the United States, (after deducting fifteen per centum thereon in accordance with the provisions of said act,) the Governor is hereby authorized to release to the United States the whole, or any part of the claim of this State against the United States, and to pay any balance of said quota that may remain due after such release out of any monies heretofore refunded, or that may hereafter be refunded to this State by the United States on account of expenses incurred by this State in enrolling, subsisting, clothing, supplying, arming, equipping, paying and transporting volunteers employed in aiding to suppress the present insurrection against the United States.

The Bill passed the House on Friday.

☞In the House of Representatives, on Wednesday, the resolution of Mr. Hopkins, providing for the appointment of a Committee of five members to investigate whether improper influences were used to procure the passage, through the last Legislature, of the bill for the commutation of tonnage duties, was discussed at great length, and finally passed by a vote almost unanimous—but one member (Mr. Dennis, of Philadelphia,) in the negative.

The Speaker announced the names of the Committeemen appointed to investigate alleged frauds on the volunteers. They were Messrs. Greenbank, (Dem.,) Rex, (Dem.,) Vincent, (Rep.,) Sellers, (Rep.,) Smith, of Chester, (Union Dem.)

☞The New York *Tribune* says:

"The Nation is fighting for life—*its own life*—and is determined to live, though all the paper Constitutions on earth be scattered to the winds."

This is the every day language of the Abolitionists who regard the Constitution as a troublesome obstacle to the execution of their darling projects. "The Nation is fighting for its life"—very true; but what is the life of the Nation? The Constitution. This piece of paper is what makes the United States a Nation. Without it this war could have no justification. If we are not fighting for the Constitution what is this war about? For national life, says the *Tribune*. But this is begging the question.—What is national life? Life as a monarchy, an olygarchy, a despotism, or any other government that may be evolved from the chaos of civil war? or the life of the Union under the Constitution? In other words, are we fighting for fixed principles—for an established constitutional Government, or for national life in some new and untried form? If for the former, we must respect and maintain the Constitution—if for the latter, then it may be torn to pieces as the *Tribune* desires.—*Patriot & Union.*

Mr. Thaddeus Stevens Off the Track.—Mr. Thaddeus Stevens has been making another speech in Congress in favor of the infallible abolition panacea for this Southern rebellion—to wit, the emancipation and arming of the slave population of the South. Now, we respectfully submit that, as Chairman of the Committe of Ways and Means, all the talents, learning, labor and time of Mr. Stevens are demanded at this crisis to provide the ways and means necessary to prevent the Treasury and the country from running into bankruptcy, and that he is off the track in neglecting the important money question to dance to the silly music of our abolition disorganizers on the negro question. Let Mr. Stevens stick to the financial duties of his committee; for the liberation of Uncle Sam is a more pressing question than of Uncle Tom. A little less of the nigger, and a little more money for the Treasury, if you please, Mr. Stevens.—*New York Ledger.*

☞The fight between Cameron and Fremont, which agitated the country a few weeks ago, has resulted in the destruction of both combatants. Cameron had influence enough to procure Fremont's removal, but he did not long enjoy his victory. His own head soon rolled upon the executioner's block for the same causes that led to the decapitation of Fremont—official corruption and favoritism for the emancipation of the negro. For all such partizans we have no other wish than to see them re-enact the *role* of the Killkenny cats!—*Pittsburg Post.*

☞A despatch from Sandy Hook reports that the Rebels under Gen. Jackson were concentrating at Charlestown, eight miles from Harper's Ferry, under the expectation that the whole of Gen. Banks' division was about to march into Virginia.

☞The Wisconsin Legislature has before it a proposition to repeal the Personal Liberty laws of that State, and the subject has been referred to a Committee, of whom the Milwaukie News predicts a "good report."

☞Judge Vondersmith of Lancaster, was pardoned out of the Penitentiary last week.

The Burnside Expedition.

At last we have intelligence direct from the Burnside Expedition. Private accounts by the steamer Eastern State, at Fortress Monroe, were published yesterday, detailing the loss of several of the vessels, but they are grossly exaggerated. Extracts from Gen. Burnside's official report appear in our columns this morning. It appears that the propeller City of New York ran on the bar, and owing to the severe weather and want of small boats, she was lost.—She carried a valuable cargo of arms and amunition. Other vessels grounded, but will be *got off*. The weather has been very severe, and many of the transports have been exposed to great danger, in consequence of the vessels that were towing them being obliged to cut loose. Gen. Burnside had experienced difficulty from the want of capable and intelligent pilots. An accident occurred in attempting to relieve the steamer New York, and Col. Allen of the 9th New Jersey, his surgeon, and a mate of one of the vessels were drowned. Aside from these mishaps the expedition is safe, and Gen. Burnside is confident of success. His dispatch is dated on the 25th instant, and on that day he was to commence building a wharf for landing supplies. After the arrival of the expedition at Hatteras, the enemy reconnoitered the fleet on one or two vessels, but our boats gave chase and drove them back.

The Richmond Dispatch, of Monday, says that the inhabitants of Newbern, N. C., are in a ferment of excitement, apprehending an attack from the Union forces. The town has been placed under martial law.—*Journal of Commerce of Wednesday.*

Patriotism Above Party.

We are informed that the people of Judge Woodward's Judicial District, in consequence of his resignation to remove to the Berks County District, almost unanimously petitioned Governor Curtin to appoint William Elwell, Esq., of Towanda, to fill the vacancy—the bar especially desiring it. Gov. Curtin, however, refused, and said he would appoint no Democrat to the office, notwithstanding the district is largely Democratic, and that politics were not considered in the selection of Mr. Elwell.—This, however, is only in keeping with the professions of the Republicans in other quarters. They cry no party before the election, but that over, they exhibit their proscription. The North Branch *Democrat* says:—"We consider this a pretty exposition of Republican, no-party integrity. Before the election, Democrats who adhered to their party as a principle were denounced in very bitter terms as Secessionists, and a very great parade was made by the no-party gentry of a patriotic determination to place 'Country above Party,' while in truth, all their party machinery was in full blast and in uncommonly active operation. Since the election, this miserable cheat having served its purpose, we hear no more of no-partyism; and the no-party men are sleeping the sleep from which there is no wakening."—*Doylestown Democrat.*

More "No Party."

The Boston *Post* says: "The speeches and votes upon the organization of the Legislature were remarkably harmonious in favor of ignoring all party distinctions and prejudices, an equal unanimity has been exhibited in the appointments at the State House since—*not a Democrat has been selected for any appointment.*"

Our Republican friends at Harrisburg were a little more liberal than their brethren in Massachusetts. Out of the thirty-five or forty minor appointments in the Legislature, they generously gave the Democrats *one* and he an *Assistant Doorkeeper!* And this in the face of the popular majority for the Democrats, at the October election, of not less than thirty thousand in the State! This is carrying out the "No Party" principle with a vengeance.

More of the "No Party."

The Pittsburg *Gazette*, and other Abolition papers there, favor the policy of supporting a full ticket of their exclusive party friends at the spring election. It is so everywhere. These special pleaders for the abandonment of party lines are exceedingly anxious that Democrats should "do as they say," but not as they do. Wherever the Abolitionists are in the minority they want party lines abolished, while "stick to the ticket" is the watchword where they are strong.

☞The gallantry of our Foriegn born citizens in the war has been the theme of many laudations. We notice various papers and persons praising Sigel, Meagher, Shields, Schoepff, and their brave followers, who a couple years ago, would not have been willing to let either of them have a voice in the affairs of our country. The fact shows another of the glaring errors of the Opposition, and the readiness they possess for changing their views to suit circumstances. The Democratic party stood by the rights of the foreigner when many of those who now profess to be their warmest friends were their bitterest enemies, and the wisdom of our position at that time is shown in the remarkable zeal with which our adopted citizens have enlisted in the cause of the nation.—*Erie Observer.*

☞We notice that our valued friend, Hon. Henry L. Dieffenbach, of Clinton Co., was prominently supported in the late Democratic caucus at Harrisburg, as a candidate for State Treasurer. A more trusty man, nobler Democrat, or truer patriot, does not exist. We should most gladly support him for either of the two offices which the people are to supply with new incumbents this fall.

We clip the above from the *Erie Observer*, because "them's our sentiments."

☞William J. Smith and Crockett Smith, James Smith and Levi Smith, his sons, have been arrested on suspicion of being the murderers of John Berger and his negro boy, several weeks since, in Cumberland co. The Smiths reside near the place where the murders were committed, and circumstances which have transpired since then, led to their arrest.

☞Richmond papers state that Gen. Beauregard is to be succeeded in command of the army of the Potomac, by Gen. Gustavus W. Smith. Gen. Beauregard takes command of the army at Columbus, Ky., as second to Gen. Sidney A. Johnston.

☞The New Bedford Standard, a leading Republican paper in Massachusetts, in its leader of the 16th ult., says, the Republican party, on the platform on which the Presidential election was contested, no longer exists.

☞Utah is holding a Constitutional Convention and preparing to ask admission as a State of the Union.

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

PRESENTATION OF COLORS TO THE PORTER GUARDS.—This interesting event transpired, as previously announced, on Saturday afternoon last. The Porter Guards were out in full strength, and presented an appearance at once creditable and gratifying. The Regiment was formed on Centre Square, in column of double squadrons, and the ceremony proceeded in the following order, according to the programme previously decided upon.

1.—Escort and reception of the Standard.
2.—Music by the band—"Hail Columbia."
3.—Presentation address by Adjutant Fitts—followed by the trumpets sounding "to the Standard."
4.—Music by the band—"Star Spangled Banner."
5.—Reply in behalf of the Regiment, by Lieutenant Colonel Irvine.
6.—Music by the band—"Yankee Doodle."
7.—Prayer by the Chaplain, Rev. Mr. Day.
8.—Review.
9.—Dress Parade.
10.—Return escort of the Standard.

Enthusiastic cheers were given by the Regiment for the ladies of New York and Pennsylvania. The attendance of citizens from the country was good, and everything passed off in the most pleasant and satisfactory manner.

A report of the admirable address of Adjutant Fitts, will be found below. We regret that want of time compels us to omit a sketch of the remarks of Lieut. Col. Irvine, which were at once eloquent and appropriate. The later publication day of our local contemporaries will, we hope, allow them to present it—and we shall most cheerfully copy.

The necessary absence of Col. Lemmon upon the occasion was much regretted.—An imperative call to Washington, on business connected with the Regiment, precluded the possibility of his presence.

SPEECH OF ADJ. FITTS.

Colonel:

It affords me pride and pleasure to address you in your character of representative of the Tenth Regiment of New York Volunteer Cavalry upon this occasion, acting as the willing, though insufficient instrument of conveying to you and to it the beautiful and appropriate gift before you, and of very briefly expressing those sentiments which must always be born of an hour like this. And in acquitting myself of this honorable and congenial task, I must necessarily place myself, for the time, without the pale of your organization—severing, for the moment, my agreeable connection with it, in order that I may fitly address you in the language which would assuredly be spoken by those from whom this token emanates, were they present in person, and performing in person the pleasant labor which they have delegated to me.

We are prone, sir, to inquire, when overtaken by an occasion of unusual interest—by an hour which seems to bear upon its wings rare omens and portents—by a season which embraces something of unwonted excitement and action—what these omens and portents are, and wherefore the occasion has arisen. Observers of the immutable laws of nature—daily learners of the lesson taught by the expanding acorn and the cumulating rain-drop—it is natural that we should strive to trace the causes which we observe around us back to their antecedent effects; particularly when those effects arise in such a manner as to unavoidably attract and enchain our attention. And thus, to-day, when I look around me, and behold this mass of animated being, gathered together under the naked canopy of heaven, ardent with one purpose, instinct with one idea, and moved by one generous sympathy—when such a spectacle is presented before my eyes, I cannot but seek to analyze those feelings, and to discover the moving causes which have led us here this day.

You have already anticipated the reply. Less than one year has now elapsed, since partisan madness, folly and ambition, began the strife which has called you from your homes and hearths, to battle for the preservation of that Union which has been so fraught with blessings to us all. A mighty rebellion arose in all its hideous deformity in our southern territory, and the desolation of utter political extinction threatened our beloved land. The Union which was established by the wisdom of the patriarchs of the Republic came to be a thing of insult, of contempt, of derision; the flag around which clusters the traditionary glory of an hundred bloody fields, and which bears the blue of heaven, the white of concord, and the red of victory upon its folds, was ignominiously trailed in the dust by miscreant hands. Treason became rampant; the lurid fires of sectionalism blazed fiercely in the State, and none could say when the death-knell of Republicanism might be sounded in the ears of a trembling and horrified world. The bold, bad spirits of this enormous revolt fondly and vainly thought that all patriotism had expired—that Americans had forgotten the traditionary glory of their land, and that the firm-based pillars of the Federation could easily be undermined to their downfall. The adders which had been warmed and cherished in the bosom of the State had turned upon it their poisoned fangs; the hands which had helped to rear the grand mosaic of a liberal constitution now sought to overthrow and destroy it; and America exhibited, for the first time in her existence, the unhappy spectacle of civil dissension and mutiny, sustained by powerful and armed combinations.

The result of this sedition has already become historic. We heard the angry mutterings of menace and mutiny; we heard, with flushing cheeks and flashing eyes, the words of insult and contempt; we watched and waited, hoped and prayed that the delusion of such partisan madness as this would soon be past, and that the recreants might forsake their ways; and thus, hoping against hope, praying for those who were already beyond the reach of prayer, we heard the roar of the stolen cannon which circled Sumter with a cordon of flame, and listened to the story of that dastard attack, of that startling confirmation of the full purposes of treason—and over the length and breadth of the land, through the loyal East and North and West, went up the rallying cry of millions of sturdy freemen, "*to arms!*—TO ARMS!" We heard the tramp of loyal legions, the thrilling muster-shout of the true and brave, from ocean to ocean, and across the bosom of the land; we knew that the beacon fires of true patriotism blazed brightly on the hill-tops—and we exulted in the assurance that the Republic should receive no harm from parricidal hands. Thank God, that the Sons of the Sires were not yet all extinct, and that the Revolutionary blood had not yet stagnated in their veins! The unparalleled glories of a free and enlightened nation had been known to them—they had been protected by its strength and had rejoiced in its vigor—the infamous heresy of secession miserably failed to win them to its loathsome embrace—and the word went forth like a clarion-blast through the land, that, come what come might, through good or ill, through weal or woe, through victory or defeat, in sun or storm, the Union, by the grace of God, MUST BE PRESERVED!

Such, in brief, is the story of a cause, than which a more glorious never appealed to the sympathy and succor of a generous people. And now that you, fellow-soldiers and brethren in arms, as I am proud to call you, have chosen the good part—that you have wished to hear your part in these historic times—that you have linked your names with those who have laid themselves as free-will offerings upon the altar of their country's safety—that you have resolutely bared your arms to assist in rolling back the lava-tide of rebellion—that such are your efforts, such your sacrifices, this your spirit, and this your determination, have gained for you the plaudits and approval of your fellow-citizens and countrymen. I point with swelling pride and gratification to the standard which may one day burn as an oriflamb of victory in your line, and which your native New York sends to-day, in eloquent greeting to you all! The donors with whose name your organization is honored, would say to you, through me, that your efforts are appreciated, your sacrifices are known, your patriotism approved—and that she sends to you this banner, as earnest of that appreciation and approval.

Standing as I do, in the midst of a loyal and fraternal people—among the brothers and sisters of the glorious old Keystone of the Federal Arch; standing upon the hallowed and classic soil of that Pennsylvania which stood shoulder to shoulder with our own New York in the shock of the Revolutionary period, and which to-day moves equal paced with her, twin giant in this holy and hallowed strife; with echoes from the fields of Germantown and Brandywine resonant in the very air I breathe, and with mournful memories of the "dark and bloody ground" of her Wyoming yet haunting the banks of the Susquehanna—with the recollection of the thrilling scene in her Independence Hall, of which that July day of Seventeen Hundred and Seventy-Six was witness,—I am moved, in the fulfilment of my trust, to exhort you firmly and unfalteringly to battle for the cause wherein you have enlisted, and which a righteous God of Battles will surely crown with success.—I charge you to remember that the cause for which you have unsheathed the sword, is that of justice, of honor, and of right; I implore you to forget not, that your infancy was cradled beneath the sheltering ægis of the Constitution which is now sought to be ruthlessly trampled under foot, and that the protection of the holy Flag which is now sought to be rent and scattered to the winds of heaven, has ever been vouchsafed you; I would ask you to remember that to the Union of these States alone can you look for an enduring tranquility and national prosperity! I charge you, then, to fail not in the hour of trial; by the confidence which is this day reposed in you, by the memory of the proud historic name which the old Empire bears, and which it is incumbent upon you to sustain, I entreat you to strike sure, strike firm, *strike home* for the Union! And by the blessing of God upon these and kindred efforts, that Union shall overshadow your latest posterity with the lustre of its restored and perpetuated harmony!

Receive, then, sir, in the name of the Regiment, the precious trust of which its members are to be the proud custodians. It bears upon it the azure of purity—the stars of a yet undissevered Federation—the emblem of Freedom—the bolts of wrath—the symbols of peace—and the motto, expressive of that unity for which we contend. Take it!—and may it guide you on to victory, and ever be borne in the rear of the routed and vanquished foe! Take it!—and going forth with it to battle, may you return like the Spartan youth of old—bearing the shield, or borne upon it! Take it!—and as you guard and keep it, so also may your country guard and keep you in the day of her vindicated and triumphant nationality!

"Take the banner! May it wave
Proudly o'er the true and brave,
When the battle's fearful wail
Breaks the Sabbath of the vale,
When the clarion's music thrills
Through the pulses of the hills,
When the spear in conflict shakes
And the strong lance shivering breaks.

"Take the banner! and beneath
The battle-cloud's encircling wreath,
Guard it!—till our homes are free!
Guard it!—God will prosper thee!
In the dark and trying hour,
In the breaking forth of power,
In the rush of steeds and men,
His right hand will shield thee then!"

CAMP BUEHLER, Lutherville, Jan. 25, '62.

FLAG PRESENTATION.—*Editor of Compiler*:—A beautiful Flag has been presented to the Company under my command, by our former worthy commander, Major C. H. Buehler. The size of the flag is eight feet in width and twelve feet in length.—The Company have passed the following resolutions. Wm. J. Martin, *Captain.*

Resolved, That we tender our sincere thanks and best wishes to Major C. H. Buehler for the Flag presented us, hoping he may remain with us during the service in the capacity he holds; or if an opportunity affords itself for promotion, we deem him worthy and competent. We receive these colors as a mark of his friendship towards the Company, which we know he entertains from his actions, and we also appreciate it so much the more coming from so worthy an officer as he has always proven himself to be.

Resolved, further, That we will ever remember and honor that glorious flag of the Union and fight for it as long as it waves—and long may it wave unmolested!—and when our inimitable Union shall again be restored to its former condition, and we allowed to meet our families and friends once more, we will never forget the friendship and kindness conferred upon us by the Major. "A long life and a merry one," is our wish to him and his kind lady, by whose hands the Stars and Stripes were united.

—A letter from Capt. Martin says:—"We are getting along well. The health of the Company is good, with a few exceptions. We have had eight transferred from Company to Band and Staff—three desertions, and three deaths—since we left home; but have filled the vacancies since. Now we have our full complement—one hundred and one men—with quite a number of applicants."

SUDDEN DEATH.—We learn with regret that Mrs. Reever, the estimable wife of Abraham Reever, Esq., of Mountpleasant township, died very suddenly on Thursday morning last. It seems that she awoke at an early hour, and requested her husband to get up and start the fire. He descended to the lower story to carry out her wish, when she was heard, by other members of the family in an adjoining room, leaving her bed, and to fall. Upon hastening to her, she was found dying, and in a few moments was *dead!* The day before she was unusually well, but complained somewhat previous to that. This is a most melancholy case of sudden death, and brings mourning to a large circle of relatives.—Verily, "in the midst of life we are in death."

VALENTINES!—E. H. Minnich, Baltimore street, near the Diamond, has laid in an unusually large stock of Valentines, comic and sentimental. Ephraim evinces good judgment in making his selections, in every branch of his business, and we doubt not that he has come up to public expectation in his Valentines for 1862.—Give him a call, and judge for yourselves. It is no trouble with him to show goods.

☞Capt. Horner, of the "Keystone Rangers," at Williamsport, Md., returns thanks to the Ladies of Emmitsburg, for the very kind present of 20 pair of knit socks, and a number of knit mits, for his Company.

SWORD PRESENTATION.—On Tuesday last, the "Unger Guards," at Camp Curtin, Harrisburg, presented their Captain, Henry Christman, with a splendid Sword, Sash and Belt, as a token of their esteem and regard. The Orderly Sergeant, T. Welty, in placing the articles in the Captain's hands, made a few appropriate remarks, upon which the Captain addressed the Company as follows:

Fellow Soldiers and Members of the Unger Guards: Unexpectedly I have been informed that the members of the Unger Guards purpose to present me with suitable equipments. The information almost seduces me from a soldier to a child. At a time like this, when officers have one empty pocket and the other with nothing in it, it certainly must fill his soul, if he has any at all, with gratitude. If, in the performance of my duty, I have seemingly been harsh, at the errors which poor human nature may have committed, I hope hence both may be buried in oblivion. In receiving this sword from your hands, I will say, if my country calls me to unsheath it in defence of my Government and Constitution—and should I, as Captain of the Unger Guards, when the word "forward" is given, be found in the rear of my command, then say, "He was not Captain of the Unger Guards."

Now, gentlemen, let us as officers and men swear eternal allegiance to our once united and happy country, and endeavor with the help of Providence, who rules in all battles, and caused the sun to stand still until old General "Joshua" conquered his foes, as company K of the Keystone Regiment of the Keystone State, hold fast to the right and resist the pressure of wrong.

The occasion was one of lively interest to the Unger Guards, and will not soon be forgotten by either officers or men.

It seems that the Company has been named after Col. Unger, Quartermaster at Camp Curtin—a good soldier and a whole-souled gentleman. About Christmas time he made the Company a most acceptable present, in the shape of an elegant dinner—roast turkies, cranberries, pies, cakes, and all the other nice fixings. The Colonel is popular with our boys, as he deserves to be. The Regiment was paid off one day last week, whereat there was great joy.

☞The 87th Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, to which Capt. Martin's Company, of our place, belongs, has lately been attached to the Brigade commanded by Brig. Gen. Duryea, of Big Bethel renown. They may probably be removed to more active service shortly.

AGRICULTURAL.

Editor Compiler:—Dear Sir:—The practice among our farmers of applying their manure to their oats stubble preparatory to sowing with wheat, is almost universal.

I have been led to inquire (in view of the great waste going on in various ways in the "manure pile" during the summer months) whether it would not be advisable for farmers to clear their barn-yards in the spring of the year, before sowing their oats and thus save the said waste? That the oats crop would be materially benefitted will not admit of a doubt; how would such a course tell upon the wheat crop? Brother farmers, has this been tried by any of you? If so, to what extent, and with what results? Let us hear. Straban.

For the Compiler.

Gettysburg, Monday, June 27.

The undersigned take this opportunity of expressing their most sincere thanks to the Ladies of Gettysburg and Hanover, for their constant kindness to the sick of our Regiment.

R. W. Pease, *Surgeon*,
Geo. D. Whedon, *Ass't. Surg.*,
10th Regt. N. Y. V. Cavalry.

From the Adams Sentinel.

Gettysburg, Jan. 23d, 1862.

Editor Sentinel:

A very slight allusion to the article, in to day's *Star & Banner*, in explanation of the subject therein alluded to, will satisfy me to withdraw, once and forever, from any further public controversy of this nature. The business of answering mean personalities, and insinuations as contemptible as false, is not at all congenial to me, and one in which no circumstances, however extraordinary, can tempt me to engage. Holding the Editor of the *Star and Banner* personally responsible before the public, for the indecencies, and low, ungentlemanly slurs with which he besmears his paper, in the vain attempt to bespatter me, I must decline, once for all, descending to his level, and forbear the use of weapons which the instincts of a gentleman will always deter him from using.

It occurs to me to say, in this place, that the fact of my former connection with Capt. Paige's Company, is one which I shall always be proud to affirm. The Editor of the *Star and Banner* is welcome to all the capital which the discovery of my former rank as a private in the United States' service can furnish him.

As regards the opinions of the officers of the Regiment upon my communication to the *Sentinel*, I have simply to say that I am *individually* responsible for that article, and that I have never claimed the concurrence of a single person attached to the Regiment, in the views there expressed.—I have made no inquiries among the officers upon the subject; the article *was* written without the knowledge of one of them, saving the writer; and their approval or disapproval is not at all at issue. True, I claimed to speak by *authority*; and I have to inform the Editor of the *Star*, that any further objectionable publication upon his part, of a like character to the one in question, will lay him open to further rebuke. *Authority* is equivalent to *right*; and the simple right of censuring the ill-advised and intermeddling publications of the *Star*, relative to matters which intimately affect the *status* of the "Porter Guards," is one which I am at all times ready to assume. In taking any such action, I will seek to make no other party responsible; and as for its consequences, as affecting my relations with the people of Gettysburg, no apprehension of serious results is entertained.

The citizens of the Borough, so frantically appealed to by the luminous *Star*, are respectfully solicited to a careful reading of the article in that paper of the 15th inst., which has given rise to this controversy—to an attentive observation of the kind and temperate tone of my article in the last *Sentinel*, in reply; and lastly, to a consideration of the insulting, unprovoked, personal attack in the *Star* of to-day.—Their judgment upon the whole matter is not at all dreaded by the subscriber, whose principal misfortune in this connection has been that he has become involved in a newspaper dispute with an individual whose paper is sufficient evidence of his woful lack of good sense, good breeding, and common decency. I shall beg leave to excuse myself from any further controversy with him.

Truly your's,
JAMES FRANKLIN FITTS.

MUSICAL ASSOCIATION.—A Musical Association has been formed in the neighborhood of the Pines Church, under the supervision of Prof. J. B. Harry. It is to be a permanent organization. The following is a list of the officers:

Standing Committee of Gentlemen.—Philip Donohue, Daniel Thomas, Henry Osborn, D. J. A. Melhorn, John F. Miller.

Standing Committee of Ladies.—Caroline Holtz, Sophia Moritz, Elizabeth Wolf, Retuto Myers, Mary M. Vanorsdal.

President—Henry Myers, Sr.

Vice Presidents—Frederick Holtz, George Mackly, John Shull, Ralph Fickes, Isaac Monfort, Jacob Melhorn.

Trustees—Dr. E. Melhorn, Philip Donohue, Henry J. Myers, Edward Moritz, Joseph Wolf, John Pottorff, William Thomas, Geo. B. Monfort, John F. Miller, George Cashman.

☞The following is a list of the articles received by the Ladies' Relief Association of Gettysgurg from Ladies of Hanover, for the sick soldiers in the Hospital of the Porter Guards in this place. They have been appropriated to the purposes for which they were intended:

2 quilts, 1 coverlet, 2 gowns, 3 thick shirts, 2 pillows, 22 lbs. of butter, 5 dozen eggs, 2 bags of cherries, 1 of peaches, 1 of pears, ½ bushel dried apples, 3 pair of socks, a lot sausages, 1 bag seeded cherries, 1 jar apple butter, 1 do. peach, 1 do. pear, 1 piece roasted beef, 7 fowls, 1 roasted fowl, 2 rounds of dried beef, &c.

☞If reports speak correctly, there are several Postmasters in this county who have yet to learn their duties. It is their *duty* to hand out papers to subscribers when called for, and not put persons off by saying "the papers hav'n't arrived," when such is not the fact. And it is a *violation* of duty to *detain*, for days, on the way, packages of papers directed beyond them on the same mail route. "A word to the wise" ought to be "sufficient."

☞Mr. Benjamin W. Cook, of Menallen township, some time since, shot a large Otter, which he discovered near his residence—its length 4 feet 4 inches, and weight 30 pounds. He had the skin stuffed with the intention of presenting it to the Linnean Association of Pennsylvania College, An exceedingly fine specimen of this rather rare animal.

SNOW.—For several days last week more or less snow fell in this vicinity, and sleigh bells are now ringing merrily about our streets.

With a good, free steed and a flowing rein,
The track we'll follow fast.
Away, away o'er the snowy plain;
And our cares to the winds we cast.
Care to the winds—we'll be merry to-day,
For jovial spirits are we;
To the chime of the bells we are up and away,
And our songs are echoing free.

☞Marble of a handsome quality has been discovered on the farm of Mr. Daniel S. Barnitz, in Berwick township, near Hanover.

☞Capt. Horner's Cavalry Company was paid of a few days ago, receiving about $3,200.

MARRIED.

On the 28th ult., by the Rev. T. P. Bucher, Mr. ALTHEDORE BUSHMAN to Miss MARY M. BAKER, daughter of Mr. Peter Baker, of Mountjoy township.

On the 21st ult., by the Rev. M. Bushman, Mr. JOHN UTZ to Miss MARGARET E. ZELLER, both of Frederick county, Md.

On the 9th ult., at the Ev. Lutheran Parsonage, Littlestown, by the Rev. S. Henry, Mr. ISRAEL A. LAMBERT to Miss LIZZIE DAVIDSON, both of Carroll county, Md.

On the evening of the 26th ult., at Barker's Union Hotel, Littlestown, by the same, Mr. JOHN H. FRITCHEY, son of Rev. G. Fritchey, of Taneytown, Md., to Miss ELLEN N., daughter of Rev. J. Sechler, of Littlestown, Pa.

On the 30th ult., at Tate's Hotel, by the Rev. H. Bishop, Mr. WASHINGTON C. ROGERS to Miss M. ALICE RESIDE, both of Fairfield.

DIED.

On the 30th ult., in Mountpleasant township, Mrs. CATHARINE REEVER, consort of Abraham Reever, Esq., aged 61 years 9 months and 1 day.

On the morning of the 17th ult., at the residence of his son, near York Springs, Mr. JOHN DAY, Sr., in the 80th year of his age.

On the 26th ult., in Menallen township, SUSANNA, daughter of George Black, deceased, aged 12 years and 7 days.

On the 28th ult., Miss MARGARET A., daughter of Jacob Diehl, of Mountjoy township, aged 19 years 6 months and 24 days.

On the 30th ult., WILLIAM W., son of Andrew Haverstock, of Heidlersburg, aged 16 years and 2 days.

On the 12th ult., near Goulden's Station, Mr. SAMUEL CASHMAN, in the 59th year of his age.

On Thursday morning last, in this place, ELMER ELLSWORTH, son of Henry and Mary Ziegler, aged 5 months.

In Philadelphia, on the 12th ult., Mrs. JULIANA GALBRAITH IRVINE, relict of the late Col. Wm. N. Irvine, formerly of Gettysburg, in the 67th year of her age.

In Carlisle, on the 18th ult., Mrs. MARY GALBRAITH EGE, relict of the late Michael Ege, aged about 86 years.

On the 14th ult., at New Windsor, Carroll county, Md., Mr. LEVI M. PICKING, aged 42 years 9 months and 17 days.

On the 28th of Dec., JAMES H., aged 10 years 5 months and 9 days; and on the 24th of Jan., ANN AUGUSTA, in her 6th year—children of Henry and Catharine Flemming, of Baltimore. Communicated.

On the 27th ult., of diptheria, MARY J., daughter of Barnet and Louisa C. Hart, aged 6 years 11 months and 10 days.

Weep no more—she is not dead,
But Mary only sleepeth;
And her sainted soul has fled
Where there is no eye that weepeth.
There in that bright world above,
All her sins are now forgiven,
Singing to her Savior's love—
Would you call her back from heaven?
Peaceful be thy silent slumber,
Peaceful in the grave so low;
Thou no more wilt join our number—
Thou no more our songs shalt know.
Yet again we hope to meet thee,
When the day of life is fled;
Then in heaven with joy to greet thee,
Where no farewell tear is shed.

For the Compiler.

LINES, written on the death of Alfred J. Orner, son of William and Sarah Jane Orner. Respectfully addressed to the mourning family, BY CLARA.

The blooming cheek and sparkling eye,
The form once brisk and gay,
Must now within the church-yard lie,
Though you be far away.
The grass will each returning spring
Wave o'er his lowly bed,
And sweet song birds his requiem sing,
Poor little Willie is dead.
But though his body thus may lie,
From friends and kindred far,
His soul has gone beyond the sky,
To where bright angels are.
His childish voice you'll hear no more,
No, no, 'tis silent here;
But it has joined the heavenly choir,
In strains more sweet and clear.
O mother, then weep not that he
Was early called away;
That he has crossed death's narrow sea,
To dwell in endless day.
And father, too, dry every tear,
Nor wish him back again;
When safely housed in heaven where
There's neither care nor pain.
Brother and sisters now rejoice,
That you've an angel brother;
Make wisdom's ways your early choice,
And strive to love each other.
You then when e'er the summons come,
Will be prepared to go
With him o'er Eden's fields to roam,
Nor fear nor parting know.