

The Compiler is published every Monday morning, by Henry J. STAHL, at \$1 75 per annum if paid 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.

The Compiler

A DEMOCRATIC AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

By H. J. STAHL.

"TRUTH IS MIGHTY AND WILL PREVAIL."

TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR.

44th Year.

GETTYSBURG, PA., MONDAY, FEB. 17, 1862.

NO. 21.

The Muse.

BY REQUEST.

BEAUTY OF LIBERTY.
In all things that have beauty there is nothing to man more costly than liberty.—Milton.
When the dance of the shadows
At daybreak is done,
And the cheeks of the morning
Are red with the sun,
When he sinks in his glory,
At ere from the view,
And calls on the planet
To blaze in the blue—
There is beauty, but where is the beauty to see
More proud than the thought of a nation when free?
When the beautiful bend
Of the bow is above,
Like a collar of light
On the bosom of love—
When the moon in her mildness
Is floating on the sea,
Like a banner of silver
Hung out in the sky—
There is beauty, but where is the beauty to see
More proud than the front of a nation when free?
In the depth of the darkness,
Untraced by the sun,
When the shadows are telling
The breast of the blue—
When the voice of the tempest,
At midnight is still,
And the spirit of solitude
Sits on the hill—
There is beauty, but where is the beauty to see
Like the broad beaming brow of a nation when free?

Miscellaneous.

A Chapter on Boys.

Boys! What a world of mischief heads, dirty faces, chapped hands, and crooked, toothless boots this simple little monkey-like creature, living, moving, investing of mischief and sport? Creatures who run, tumble, scratch, bite, scream, chatter, and hammer their way through the world with the greatest possible impudence and nonchalance. They are the things which so worry the dignity of Old Father, who tries to keep them in rows, but fails, for they are like crooked pins—can't be kept straight. They turn the house-up side down, keep a continual uproar in the streets, batter things every way, make life a misery, and threaten to pull question to pieces. They are all spreading. They are found in the woods, in the fields, in the streets, in a tie, in the collar, in the barn, in church, in taverns and saloons, in stores and shops, on trees, under ground—everywhere; and ever the same noise, jostling, original bawling. They wait upon you, but away they dash upon their reckless train, apparently heeding nothing—lost in the giddy whirl of their sports—yet not a single word is said, nor a word uttered by the old Governor but their ready eye and ear catches it and lays it up in their storehouse of incidents for future consideration.

A Yankee and a Frenchman owned a pig in co-partnership. When the killing time came, they wished to divide the meat. The Yankee was very anxious to divide so that he could get both hind quarters, and persuaded the Frenchman that the way to divide was to cut it across the back. The Frenchman agreed to do it on condition that the Yankee would turn his back and take the choice of pieces after it was cut in two. The Yankee turned his back accordingly.

Frenchman—Vich piece will you have—see piece will tell on him, or you piece vat hint got no tail?

Yankee—The piece with the tail on.

Frenchman—Zou by ganyou can take him. I take so ozr one.

Upon turning around, the Yankee found the Frenchman had cut off the tail and stuck it into the pig's mouth!

Bulls.—Specimens and varieties of the famous animal are numerous. There are the sculptural bulls of Busham; the astronomical bull of Zodia; the mythological Cretan bull slaughtered by Hercules; the agricultural Durham bull; the ecclesiastical bull of the Pope; the historical bull Apis of Egypt; the sacrificial bull of China; the military bull on the old Roman shield; the monetary bulls on 'change; the juvenile bull at Cack Robin's funeral; the territorial Old Bull; the imperial John Bull; the national Irish bull, and the American Bull Run.

We respect and venerate the pulpit and the true minister of God within their proper sphere. But history and our own experience prove to us that these are not always consecrated to the duties and service of that sphere? Indeed, we do not hesitate to express our conviction that at this moment the pulpit, in the occupancy of thousands of professed ministers of God, is the most guilty thing in America, and has been more guilty than the press, wicked as that has been, in the instigation of those deeds and practices which have caused the rupture of our once happy Union.—Balt. Sun.

Before her marriage, the Queen of England was a wayward and fitful young woman, subject to the most variable caprices, and entirely uncontrollable by her ministers. Shrewd politicians have always ascribed the calm and equable course of British policy to the influence of Prince Albert, who was one of the most shrewd and accomplished Diplomats.

When Dr. Franklin was making his first experiments in electricity, he wished to try its effects on a hen, and while holding the wire to the bird, it struggled and he received the whole charge himself. On recovering from the shock, he good naturedly remarked that "instead of killing a hen by electricity he had nearly killed a goose."

In the space of forty years Mexico has had no fewer than fifty-five different governments.

One asked Mr. Patrick Maguire if he knew Tim Duffy. "Know him?" answered he, "why, he is a very near relative of mine; he once proposed to marry my sister Kate!"

Sudden Deaths.

Dr. Hall, in his Journal of Health, says that very few sudden deaths which are said to arise from disease of the heart do really arise from that cause. To ascertain the real origin of sudden deaths, the doctor says the experiment has been tried in Europe, and reported to a scientific congress held at Strasbourg. Sixty-six cases of sudden deaths were made the subject of a thorough post-mortem examination. In these cases only two were found who died from disease of the heart. Nine out of the sixty-six died from apoplexy, while there were forty-six cases of congestion of the lungs; that is, the lungs were so full of blood they could not work, there not being room enough for a sufficient quantity of air to enter to support life. The doctor goes on to enumerate the causes that may produce congestion of the lungs—The heat—cold feet; tight shoes; tight clothing; costiveness sitting still until chilled through after being warmed by labor or a rapid walk; going too suddenly from a closed-heated room into the cold air, especially after speaking; and sudden depressing news operating on the blood. These causes of sudden death being known, an avoidance of them may serve to lengthen our valuable lives, which would otherwise be lost under the verdict of a heart complaint. That disease is supposed to be incurable, and hence men may not take the pains they would to avoid sudden death if they knew it lay in their power.

The Explosive Quality of Kerosene or Coal Oil.—The fire-marshal of Philadelphia, in his annual report, makes the following remarks on the manufacture and explosive qualities of kerosene or coal oil, how getting to be so extensively used:

Kerosene is fast taking the place of camphine and other burning fluids as a light. There is a great confidence reposed in it, from a prevalent belief that it is safest of all the burning fluids, being generally considered exempt from the chances of explosion. This confidence would not be misplaced if the distillers of it would always extract the whole of the benzine, which is the explosive constituent from the oil. As many of the manufacturers, tempted by the prospect of increased gains, do not do this, every consumer of the fluid runs a greater or less risk in its use, unless fortunate enough to secure the pure oil. It is likewise known that some of the distillers of burning fluid have been using, in its manufacture, benzine, as a substitute for turpentine. The Southern blow, having caused the latter article to be high, while the former is cheap, this adulteration is terribly explosive. In view of these facts, which are criminal and sometimes even murderous in their consequences, a sense of duty impels me to give timely warning to everybody to be cautious in their purchases of kerosene and burning fluids.

The Eruption of Mt. Vesuvius.—A City Dispatch.—The terrible eruption of Vesuvius continued at last accounts, and two-thirds of the city of Torre is said to have been destroyed. A letter dated Naples, Dec. 28th, says:

Covered with snow, vomiting ashes still like a ten thousand horse power factory chimney, with a ruined city lying at its feet, such is the spectacle which Vesuvius presents. The municipal building, a fine old historical edifice of the time of the Arragon, had been destroyed. Out of a population of 22,000, 15,000 are fugitives. Between 50 and 60 houses have already fallen, and 320 are falling; the rest are more or less injured. Out of eleven churches four only are undamaged; but there is another fearful source of danger—the sulphurous exhalations which are emitted in every direction, and which render houses in other respects comparatively safe, uninhabitable. By these exhalations, five or six persons, and all the animals, such as cats, dogs, mules, and the fishes in the sea, have already been killed. In fact two-thirds of the city have been destroyed.

Coffin Robbers in England.—A gang of coffin robbers have been detected at Weston, Somerset county, England. The leader was the sexton of the church, and the party were accustomed to open vaults, break coffins with tools, cut out the lead lining, and take the lead, with the coffin handles and plates, to sell as old iron at Bradford. The wood of the coffin and the bones of its inmate were broken up and stowed away in the further corner of the vault. This has been going on for over three years, and at least fifty coffins, including those of some of the prominent people of the neighborhood—noblemen and others have been thus outraged.

Very Lascivious.—An amusing sword presentation was made on the 17th by the officers of the Seventy-eighth Pennsylvania to their Colonel, William Sirwell. The presentation speech of Captain Gillespie was:—"Here we are, and here it is. This is a bully sword, and comes from bully fellows. Take it, and use it in a bully manner." Colonel Sirwell's reply was:—"Captain, that was a bully speech. Let us take a bully drink."

Among the articles found in General Zollicoffer's camp at Mill Spring, Kentucky, were sixty thousand pounds of sugar, twenty-six thousand pounds of coffee and twelve thousand pounds of tobacco.

A young and beautiful damsel near Frankfort, Kentucky, having two lovers, and not knowing which to prefer, settled the matter by marrying one and eloping with the other.

It sounds oddly, but it is all right enough, that a spiritual shepherd often mangles one of his sheep.

Various.

What day in spring is commanded to go ahead? March's fourth.

What is that which looks like a cat, is not a cat and yet is a cat? A kitten.

How does a young man of genuine integrity resemble a pig? He is difficult to find.

A German writer observes that in America there is such a scarcity of thieves they are obliged to offer a reward for their discovery.

Mr. Grips, the usurer, to whom a six-pence always looks as large as a cart-wheel, is in the habit of holding his breath while the tailor measures him so that his garments will require less cloth.

Some of the medical journals are much distracted about the custom of lying in bed; the habit of lying in bed is, we think, a great deal more to be guarded against.

No doubt honesty is the best policy, but those who do honest things merely because they think it good policy are not honest.

Spare that you may speed; fast that you may feast; labor that you may live; and run that you may rest.

Difficulties and strong men, like strop and razor, are made for each other.

The story that Mrs. Eunice Bradley, residing in Truitt county, Ohio, had recently been blessed with eight children at a birth, is not to be trusted.

The Committee on the Investigation of Contracts have, before their several contracts signed by Simon Cameron as Secretary of War, though he sent a communication to Congress declaring that he had never made any contracts, all such being drawn up by the hands of others.

Pulpit politicians are poor things in this country, and there are many indications that this class of preaching has about ceased to pay. The selling of \$10,000 in the revenue from a preacher's pen in one year, is not the least significant among the signs.—Harford Times.

A Fight with a Muskrat.—A few days since a desperate and rather novel battle occurred in Swatara township, this county, between a young man named Ulrich, and a large muskrat. It appears that while Mr. Ulrich was walking along in the Union Canal he noticed a muskrat in a field, secreted behind some bushes. Quietly moving up to the animal, he thought with one blow to musk dead at his feet. But not so easily done. The rat, on the application of the young man's boot, showed battle, and made at him like a savage dog, compelling Mr. U. to retreat a short distance. The animal, however, took advantage of his victory, and followed his assailant, making several attempts at the throat of the young man, fortunately succeeding only in tearing his vest and coat. At this stage of the battle—both combatants pretty near exhausted—the young man happily procured a stick, and soon ended the battle by taking the life of the fighting rat. That a muskrat would attack a man of give battle is something new at least to us; but we have the above from authority that date not be questioned.—Middleton (Pa.) Journal.

A Singular Case.—There is a woman now living in Freeport, Illinois, who is deaf, having been so from infancy, and yet, without the aid of hearing, is enabled to carry on a conversation with her husband and children, which is perfectly intelligible and answers all ordinary purposes.

She is said to understand all her husband says by the motion of his lips simply. Her little child of four years is also easily understood, and all his wants attended to, through the same medium. The parents are both said to be intelligent and well-educated people. The gentleman himself was at one time president of the Boston Mercantile Association, and is now engaged in the mercantile business at his place of residence.

Larceny.—A negro was arrested yesterday and committed to jail by Justice Beader, to answer the charge of larceny. It appears that he had stolen two pieces of cloth from the store of Dr. Daniel Eppley. He gave the name of Richard Johnston, and acknowledged himself a fugitive slave, and said he came here in company with three others. If this is the kind of chattles we get now, what may we expect if the Abolitionists carry out their schemes of freeing the slaves, and pouring upon us a horde of thieves and beggars, who can only be kept in the paths of rectitude by a task-master?—Harrisburg paper.

Punishment of a Murderer in Michigan.—Wm. D. Kugin was convicted in Michigan, last week, of a murder marked by very atrocious circumstances. In accordance with the law of the State, he was taken to the State prison, there to endure solitary confinement for life. From the time he enters his cell, he will never see a face again. His meal, as conveyed to him through an opening in his cell, and when it becomes necessary for human beings to approach him, they are hooded so as to conceal their features.

American Oysters in France.—M. Casta, a Frenchman, has succeeded in transporting to Havre, from Baltimore and other places in North America, and acclimating, two new species of oyster of a very delicious kind. The same attempt is to be made in other parts of France.

A Good Speculation.—Variety is the spice of life, but the variety of the tariff has given life to spice, one merchant having realized, on the rise of pepper alone, \$80,000.—Boston Bulletin.

It sounds oddly, but it is all right enough, that a spiritual shepherd often mangles one of his sheep.

THE IRISH BRIGADE.

At—Red, White and Blue.

Respectfully Appropriated to Brigadier Genl. THOMAS FRANCIS MEAGHER, U. S. A.

Ye sons of green Erin assemble,
And join in the battle's array;
When they see the Brigade in the fray,
Go march to the battle with pride.
Let for at your might be dismayed;
And the trumpet of fame shall sound loud;
The praise of the Irish Brigade,
Cue—The praise of the Irish Brigade, &c.

Old Erin now looks of the ocean,
And hears the fierce battle of Mars,
And the strength of her heart's high devotion,
Is raised for the stripes and the stars.
And she raises her voice loud as thunder,
That voice which was always obeyed,
While the stars and stripes of you proudly,
With the sword of the Irish Brigade,
Cue—With the sword of the Irish Brigade, &c.

In view of the guilt and the treason,
The Goddess of Liberty sighs;
Let us up and defend her in season,
And bring back the joy of her eyes.
Beat the stars and stripes of you proudly,
Nor e'er let your march be delayed,
Till the foe lies in terror before you,
When charged by the Irish Brigade,
Cue—When charged by the Irish Brigade, &c.

General Meagher, the General commanding, The Union of the counter to every foe, the fight of the Star Spangled Banner, the hosts of the brave and the true, his soldiers they all love him sincerely, and his honor they will never degrade, while he is in the ranks with us, by the boys of the Irish Brigade, &c. Cue—By the boys of the Irish Brigade, &c.

Onward to the field they march proudly,
Those defenders of the Union bravely,
Whose fame is now spread far and wide,
While the rebels look on in dismay,
Forward! he cries, on to the field,
Let the stars of the glory be made,
Dread not the cannon's loud rattle,
We're the boys of the Irish Brigade, &c. Cue—We're the boys of the Irish Brigade, &c.

General Meagher Assuming Command of his Brigade.

At the formal reception, in General Sumner's Division, of Brigadier General Thomas Francis Meagher, whose appointment was recently confirmed by the Senate, the Irish Brigade made a grand demonstration. The general had just received the command of the brigade until after his appointment was confirmed. Since those Irish regiments went on the Virginia side of the Potomac, and joined General Sumner's Division, Colonel Nugent, of the Sixty-third, has been acting Brigadier General. At noon General Meagher, accompanied by Major Warrington, Captain Trainor, Dr. Reynolds, of the Eighty-ninth Regiment, who is to be Brigadier Surgeon; Major O'Neill, commander of the batteries; Captains Hagan and Nelson, and several other artillery officers, rode over the Long Bridge to the camp ground. General Shields joined the party on the ground. The brigade was drawn up in line, on a commanding eminence, a few miles from Alexandria.

When Gen. Meagher and escorts, splendidly mounted, were riding up the Hill, the brigade, crowning the brow with brilliant bayonets, presented a brilliant appearance. He was received by Col. Nugent, who rode a cream colored charger. The General and party rode along the line, after which the troops passed in review. The men were in excellent spirits. Each of the regiments looked remarkably well. The Sixty-third was under command of Lieut. Col. Fowler. Lieut. Col. Burke, recently of the Thirty-seventh New York Regiment, who has just been appointed Colonel of the Sixty-third, in place of Col. Enright, will take command of the regiment. The Irish flag and Stars and Stripes were carried side by side in each regiment. When Gen. Shields arrived on the ground the brigade marched in review again. After the review the officers of the different regiments came forward and formed a semicircle. Then Colonel Nugent transferred the command of the brigade to Gen. Meagher.

General Shields was introduced to the officers and men, to whom he made a few appropriate remarks. He expressed his delight at the performances he had witnessed. There was material in the men, he said, to make an excellent brigade, but they required drilling in some indispensable manoeuvres to render them thoroughly efficient on the battle field. If the officers would handle it well he would say for the men that the brigade would do honor to the two nations whose flags they intended to support, and whose honor was to some extent committed to their hands. He enjoined upon them to see to it that, so far as their conduct was concerned, neither nation should be disgraced.

The troops cheered him enthusiastically. They also gave hearty cheers for General Meagher, followed by cheers for each of the Colonels. The troops then returned to their quarters. The Irish Brigade will be held as the reserve of the division.—Boston Amer. and Com. Adv., Feb. 7.

A Question.—At best, life is not very long. A few more smiles, a few more tears, some pleasure, much pain, sunshine and song, clouds and darkness, hasty greetings, abrupt farewells—then our little play will close, and injurer and injured will pass away. Is it worth while to hate each other?

A Canadian paper says that one of their officers, on hearing that the militia were to be called out, sent his commission to his Lieutenant Colonel, indorsed as follows: "dear Curnel, I beg to resign my commission. Being a disciple of Krist, I cannot take up the sword."

Out west when a preacher goes to preaching politics, they "stop his fodder." It acts like magic.

The Folly of Emancipation.

There is no infatuation less able to stand the scrutiny of reason and common sense than that which believes negro emancipation would contribute to the success of our arms, or the restoration of that fraternity without which peace could not be permanent and lasting. The adoption of such a policy as this, in obedience to the clamor of a noisy faction of Abolitionists who have been the worst enemies of our domestic peace for the last thirty years, would divide the Northern people, now substantially united in fighting for the Union under the Constitution, demoralize the army, produce discord and contention, and force upon the country a question far more embarrassing than the slave question—namely, the negro question. The emancipation of the slaves, instead of concluding our domestic troubles, would only re-constitute them in a more embarrassing form. The negroes of the South have now a fixed idea sanctioned by the Constitution; and there is no reason why we should enable our heads about their one way or the other. They can do us little harm as slaves, but no good as freemen. Our policy, therefore, is to prosecute a vigorous war against rebellion, without wasting our strength upon foreign and extraneous issues. Should the Abolitionists carry their point and drive the Administration into issuing a decree of universal emancipation, the effect, if any, would be to force upon our immediate attention the question, what shall be done with the negroes.

But while the rebellion lasts we do not believe that a decree of emancipation would have even this effect. It could only divide the North and embitter the South during the prosecution of the war, rendering its result more doubtful than it now is. The Government would be compelled by the utter annihilation of the Union sentiment, still prevalent in portions of the Southern States; the war would assume the character of conquest or extinction on one side, and resistance to the death on the other—and if, in spite of these obstacles, it should terminate in the entire emancipation of the rebel States, instead of leading to us peace and quietness, it would put us in our exhausted and impoverished condition, with four millions of negroes on our hands to protect and provide for. They could never assimilate with the white population upon terms of equality—never be made citizens of this nation; and the Northern people would have either to bear enormous taxation for the purpose of colonizing them, or contribute to their support as free and idle vagrants.

A nation so extensive and diversified in its interests as ours can never be governed by narrow theories. Our sympathies must be as boundless as the continent, and our toleration as expansive. The Fathers of the Republic in their wisdom comprehended at this great truth when they formed a Constitution adapted to all parts of the country—a Constitution enabling the New England States and the Southern States to live under one Government, without compelling uniformity in their domestic institutions. And it is because infatuated men in both sections have sought to force their narrow sectional views upon the whole country, that we are now plunged in the horrors of civil war. The Abolitionists of the North and the Secessionists of the South are the great criminals who have embroiled a whole people in fratricidal strife, and until they are both exterminated, we cannot hope for peace. The extreme opinions of neither of these incendiary factions can ever govern this country in peace. We can never all become Secessionists, or all Abolitionists. Our only safety lies in the tolerant and comprehensive principles of the Constitution, which are alike removed from both extremes. The Union is to be preserved, the Southern man must learn to live in peace with the New England Yankee so long as he renders his vantage harmless by confining them to his own territory; and the New England man must learn to tolerate the most extreme type of pro-slaveryism so long as it keeps within Constitutional limits. Upon any other basis than this—the original foundation of our Government—we can never expect that a people inhabiting a continent, and differing in origin, institutions, mental characteristics and education, will ever live in harmony. If one section determines to impress its peculiar ideas upon the whole nation, and will adhere to no difference of opinion—if, instead of a Union of equal States, with each exercising absolute control over its domestic concerns, the aim of the war is to render us a homogeneous people in every particular, we have indeed undertaken an impossible task. But as the true purpose of the Government is restoration and not alteration, its success depends, in a great measure, upon the fidelity with which it adheres to this great object—Emancipation would be a fatal departure.—Patriot & Union.

Blondin is astonishing the Londoners. His last feat is a pantomimic drama, in which he enacts the character of an ape.

Terms of Admission.

Let there should be any weak-kneed Democrats, whose patriotic impulses incline them to enter the trap about to be set by the Republican leaders, we direct their attention to the following terms of admission to the new party, as stated in the columns of the Harrisburg Telegraph:

"One thing is certain, that between the broad and fearlessly sustained principles of the entire Republican party, and a large portion of what was formerly the Democratic party, there was no important difference, either in the purposes to be attained or the manner of their attainment. Therefore, a union with that wing of the Democracy of the most simple as well as practical character. It requires no invitation on the part of the Republican party, provided the man who thus boasts of their adhesion to a principle are honest, and if there is any remuneration to be made, it must be declared by these same Democrats, who would be expected to give up all their preference with regard to men, all their corrupt predilections on the subject of organizations, and come into the enthusiastic ranks of the Republican party, with those principles of high regard for the Union and respect for the Constitution, which have so far rendered these men decent in the eyes of their countrymen, and which act would give them a position in the politics of the Union which no struggle or covenant of their own, as a separate organization, could possibly accomplish. But to ask the Republican party to give up one of its sublime principles—to ask them to surrender a single feature of its creed or compromise its organization to conciliate any man or set of men, would be as ridiculous and as unbecomingly as the emanation of the Lord's prayer, by omitting the injunction against stealing to facilitate the thief, or that on murder to compromise with the assassin."

We commend the above to the particular consideration of the Union Democrat in the House of Representatives, who were treated to so many sunny words before the offices and patronage of the Legislature were distributed. The terms of admission to the new party are quite easy, provided the applicants are honest—that point is insisted upon—and are willing to give up their principles and come into the Republican party; of course there will be a perfect rush for admission upon such accommodating terms. We think we see Democrats by scores and by hundreds petitioning for admission into the Republican organization revised and improved.—Patriot & Union.

A Northern Rebellion State Returning to Loyalty.

The Wisconsin Legislature has performed an act of wisdom. In 1854 the notorious Sherman M. Booth, of Milwaukee, headed an abolition mob which rescued from the custody of the United States Marshal a fugitive slave, in that city. This was known as the "Glover Rescue Case." Booth was indicted, tried, found guilty, and sentenced to pay a fine of \$1,000 for a violation of the fugitive slave law. Upon a writ of habeas corpus he was taken before the Supreme Court of the State, and that tribunal, deciding the law to be unconstitutional, discharged Booth from custody. Mr. Cushing, while Attorney General of the United States, had the decision of the Wisconsin Supreme Court reviewed by the Supreme Court of the United States, which reversed it, affirming the constitutionality of the law. Booth was re-arrested and committed to prison, where he remained, for some time, and until the fine was remitted by the President.

It will be seen from this that the Supreme Court of Wisconsin committed itself to the doctrine of secession, or nullification, for they are substantially the same. In the Legislature of Wisconsin, in 1859, immediately after the decision of the Supreme Court at Washington, referring the decision of the State Court, a series of resolutions was adopted, the terms of which are familiar to every political student. They committed the legislative and executive departments of the State, as fully as the Supreme Court had previously committed the judiciary, to the doctrine of nullification. They emphatically asserted the power of a State to nullify a law of Congress, even after the constitutionality of the law had been passed upon and affirmed by the court of last resort. In effect, the position, in which Wisconsin was placed in 1859 is similar, in principle, to the position now occupied by South Carolina on the question of State rights, but with this difference, that the loyal people of the Union are endeavoring to bring South Carolina to a sense of her constitutional obligations by the bayonet. Wisconsin for some reason escaped this alternative.

But now comes the bright side of the picture. On Friday last, the Wisconsin House of Representatives expunged, after several days' debate, from the records of the State, the nullification resolutions of 1859. They were denounced as treasonable, and voted to be reasonable, by the same men who have hitherto regarded them as the corner-stone of their political faith. Here is the expunging resolution, which was adopted with but seven votes in the negative:

Resolved, That Joint Resolution No. 4 of the Legislature of this State of the year 1859, entitled "Joint Resolutions relative to the decision of the United States Supreme Court reversing the decision of the Supreme Court of Wisconsin," be, and the same are hereby, expunged."

Bravely done, say we. But this was not all. The cap of contumacious impudence was not yet full, and at a single dash the Wisconsin House scattered the fine-spun theories by which Republicans seek to justify the personal liberty laws, and frankly acknowledged its obligations to yield "a willing and hearty support to the enforcement of the laws," until their repeal or lawful abrogation." The following is the resolution, and it received but three negative votes:

Resolved, That no State of this Union has the right to defy or resist the laws of the Federal Government, but should yield a willing and hearty support to the enforcement of the laws, unless such laws are unjust and deleterious in their operation, in which case the only rightful remedy lies in their repeal or lawful abrogation."

This is a step in the right direction, if it is rather late. It is an emphatic endorsement of principles for the supremacy of which the Democratic party of Wisconsin has struggled since 1854.

Interesting Particulars of the Fight.
The Surrender of the Fort—First Thousand Rebel Infantry Cut and Run, Leaving Everything Behind them in their Flight.
CINCINNATI, Feb. 7.—The Gazette and Commercial's Cairo correspondents give the following interesting account of the bombardment and capture of Fort Henry: "Yesterday at 12 o'clock 30 minutes P. M. the gunboats Cincinnati, St. Louis, Carondelet, and Essex—the Tyler, Conestoga and Lexington bringing up the rear, advanced boldly against the Rebel works, going to the right of Painter Creek Island, immediately above which on the east shore of the river stands the fortifications. Keeping out of range till at the head of the Island and within a mile of the enemy, and then passing the Island in full view of the Rebel guns, we steadily advanced, every man being at quarters."
Every ear was strained to catch the Flag Officer's signal gun for the commencement of the action.
Our line of battle was on the left, the St. Louis next, the Carondelet next, the Cincinnati (for the time being the flagship), and having on board Flag Officer Foote, and next the Essex.
We advanced in line—the Cincinnati a boat's length ahead, when, at 12:30 the Cincinnati opened the ball, and immediately the three accompanying boats followed the example, and the enemy, no ways backward, gave an admirable response. The fight raged furiously for half an hour, but we steadily advanced toward the enemy, receiving the returning storm of shot and shell, when, getting within three hundred yards of the enemy's works, we came to a stand and poured into their right and left.
In the meantime the Essex had been disabled and drifted away from the scene of action, leaving the Cincinnati, Carondelet and St. Louis alone engaged.
At precisely 40 minutes past one o'clock the enemy struck their colors, and such cheering and such wild excitement seized the throats, arms and caps of the four or five hundred sailors of the gunboats cannot be imagined, much less described.
After the surrender, which was made to Commodore Foote by General Tilghman, who defended his fort in the most determined manner, we found that the Rebel infantry numbered outside of the fort, numbering four or five thousand men, had cut and run, leaving only an artillery company in command of the fort!
The fort mounted seventeen guns, mostly 32 and 34-pounders, one being a magnificent 10-inch columbiad.
Our shells dismounted two guns, driving the enemy through the embrasures. One of their 32-pounders burst during the engagement, wounding the gunners.
The Rebels captured eleven to have had, but eleven effective guns, worked by fifty-four men, the number, all told, of the prisoners taken. They lost five killed and ten badly wounded.
The infantry left everything behind them in their flight and a vast deal of their plunder has fallen into our hands, including a large and valuable quantity of ordnance stores.
Gen. Tilghman appeared disheartened. He thinks the capture of the fort is one of the most damaging blows of the war. On surrendering to Com. Foote he remarked, "I am glad to surrender to so gallant an officer."
Commodore Foote replied: "You do perfectly right, sir, in surrendering, but you should have blown my boats out of water before I would have surrendered to you."
In the engagement the Cincinnati was in the lead and flying the Flag Officer's pennant, which was the chief mark. Flag Officer Foote and Captain Stiemble crowded her defiantly into the teeth of the enemy's guns. She got thirty-two shots, some going completely through her.
The Essex was badly crippled when about half through the fight, and crowding steadily against the enemy, a ball went into her port side, through a forward port, then through the heavy bulkhead and going squarely through one of her boilers, the escaping steam scalding and killing several of her crew.
Capt. Porter and his Aid, S. P. Barton, Jr. and Parmater Lewis, were standing in the direct line of the ball's passage. Barton being in the centre of the group the shot struck him on the top of the head, scattering his brains in every direction. The escaping steam went into the pilot house and instantly killed Ford and Brode, the pilots. Many of the soldiers at the rear of the steam jumped overboard and were drowned.
The Cincinnati had only one man killed and six wounded.
The Essex had six seamen killed, two officers and seventeen men wounded, and five missing.
There were no casualties on the St. Louis and Carondelet, though the shot and shell fell upon them like rain.
The St. Louis was commanded by Capt. Leonard Paulding, who stood upon the gunboat and fought his guns to the last. Not a man finished, and with cheer upon cheer sent shot and shell among the enemy."
WASHINGTON, Feb. 7.—It appears that at four o'clock this morning, Col. Friedman's cavalry, the Cameron Dragoons, numbering eight hundred men, went out in the direction of Fairfax Court House for the purpose of capturing the Secession pickets. They swept the country from Fairfax Court House to Hunter's Mill, perhaps a distance of five miles, going within half a mile of Germantown, which is several miles beyond the Court House. They lay in all the Secession pickets, thirteen excepted, who belonged to the First North Carolina and Stewart's Virginia cavalry. These they captured and this evening they were brought to Washington. They were found in a log house, and on being surprised fired upon our scouts. One Rebel was killed, and Captain Wilson, of the Cameron Dragoons, was wounded in the neck. Also, a Sergeant was wounded. The command was under Major Moss, of the Cameron Dragoons.
A transportation wagon belonging to the Rebels was captured, together with six horses, and several Capt. Fisher's men were there. There are 48,000 Jews in America.