The Compiler.

A DEMOCRATIC AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

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

44th Year. GETTYSBURG, PA., MONDAY, MAR. 31, 1862. No. 27.

TERMS.

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ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the usual rates

JOB PRINTING done with neatness and dispatch.

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

Adams County

MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.—Incorporated March 18, 1851.

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Vice President—S. R. Russell.
Secretary—D. A. Buehler.
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☞This Company is limited in its operations to the county of Adams. It has been in successful operation for more than six years, and in that period has paid all losses and expenses, *without any assessment*, having also a large surplus capital in the Treasury. The Company employs no Agents—all business being done by the Managers, who are annually elected by the Stockholders. Any person desiring an Insurance can apply to any of the above named Managers for further information.

☞The Executive Committee meets at the office of the Company on the last Wednesday in every month, at 2, P. M.

Sept. 27, 1858.

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SOFA AND FURNITURE WAREROOMS, Nos. 25 and 27 N. Gay street, Baltimore, (near Fayette-st.) extending from Gay to Frederick st.—the largest establishment of the kind in the Union. Always on hand a large assortment of HOUSEHOLD AND OFFICE FURNITURE, embracing Bureaus, Bedsteads, Washstands, Wardrobes, Mattresses of Husk, Cotton and Hair-Spring Beds, Sofas, Tete-e-Tetes, Arm Chairs, Rocking Chairs, Etageres, Marble Tables, Settees, Reception and Upholstered Chairs, ASSORTED COLORS OF COTTAGE FURNITURE, Wood Chairs, Office Chairs, Barber Chairs, Cribs and Cradles, Hat Racks, Hall Furniture, Gilt and Walnut Frame Looking Glasses, Sideboards, Extension Tables, of every length.

Persons disposed to purchase are invited to call and give our stock an examination, which for variety and quality of workmanship is not equalled by any establishment in the country.

A. MATHIOT & SON,
Nos. 25 and 27 N. Gay street.

Aug. 6 1860.

Still at Work!

COACHMAKING AND BLACKSMITHING.—The undersigned respectfully informs his friends and the public that he continues the Coachmaking and Blacksmithing business in every branch at his establishment in Chambersburg street. He has on hand and will manufacture to order all kinds of CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, SLEIGHS, Spring Wagons, &c., of the best materials, and made by superior workmen. ☞Repairing and BLACKSMITHING of all kinds done on reasonable rates, promptly and to the satisfaction of customers.

☞Country Produce taken in exchange for work at market prices.

☞Persons desiring articles or work in the Coachmaking or Blacksmithing line, are respectfully invited to call on

JOHN SL. HOLTZWORTH.

Gettysburg, Jan. 24, '59.

Something New

IN GETTYSBURG.—The undersigned informs the citizens of this town and county, that he has commenced the BAKING business on a large scale, in York street extension, nearly opposite Wentz's Hotel, where he will try to deserve and hopes to receive a liberal patronage. BREAD, ROLLS, CAKES, CRACKERS, PIES, &c., &c., baked in the very cleanest manner expected, all of the best quality and sold at the lowest living profit. Orders taken in all its branches for private families, and orders to any amount, from this and adjoining counties, supplied at the shortest notice. Having erected large and commodious bake-house and secured the best workmen and the most approved machinery, he is prepared to do a heavy business.

VALENTINE SAUPEE.

July 25, 1859.

Hat. Boot. Shoe.

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

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

COSKAN & CULP.

Oct. 28, 1861.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

D. McConaughy,

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

Gettysburg, Nov. 21, '53.

J. C. Neely,

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

Gettysburg, April 11, 1859. tf

Wm. B. McClellan,

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

Gettysburg, Nov. 14, 1859.

Wm. A. Duncan,

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

A. J. Cover,

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

Edward B. Buehler,

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

Gettysburg, March 20.

J. Lawrence Hill, M. D.

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

DENTIST.

Gettysburg, April 11, '53.

Notice.

WE desire all persons indebted to us to call and make settlement, having made a change in our manner of doing business.

Oct. 28, 1861. FAHNESTOCK BR.

The Muse.

POPPING CORN.

And there they sat a-popping corn,
John Stiles and Susan Cutter;
John Stiles as stout as any ox,
And Susan fat as butter.

And there they sat and shelled the corn,
And raked and stirred the fire,
And talked of different kinds of ears,
And hitched their chairs up nigher.

Then Susan she the popper shook,
Then John he shook the popper,
Till both their faces grew as red
As saucepans made of copper.

And then they shelled and popped and ate,
All kinds of fun a-poking,
And he haw-hawed at her remarks,
And she laughed at his joking.

And still they popped, and still they ate,
(John's mouth was like a hopper.)
And stirred the fire, and sprinkled salt,
And shook and shook the popper.

The clock struck nine, the clock struck ten,
And still the corn kept popping;
It struck eleven and then struck twelve,
And still no signs of stopping.

And John he sate, and Sue she thought,
The corn did pop and patter,
Till John cried out, "The corn's a-fire!
Why, Susan, what's the matter?"

Said she, "John Stiles, it's one o'clock!
You'll die of indigestion!
I'm sick of all this popping corn,
Why don't you pop the question?"

—Springfield Republican.

Miscellaneous.

Professional Slang.

One day an honest "Snob," passing by a physician's office, chanced to "catch a fall," which resulted in a fractured scalp. The dispenser of physic being called, sewed up the wound and sent the poor fellow on his way rejoicing. "Snob" meeting "Physic" a short time after, demanded his bill.—"Five shillings," said Physic. "What! five shillings for sewing up a cut on the head?" "Pshaw, man! how foolish you talk! it was a *contusion on cranium*." "Oh, it was! then that alters the case." Snob paid his bill and left. Soon after, as Physic was in turn passing Snob's shop, his boot chanced to rip. Of course he stepped into the shop to have the rent closed. "How much?" demanded he, after the job was finished. "Five shillings." "What! for sewing up a rent in a boot?" "Why, how 'unprofessional you talk!" said Snob; "it was a *concussion on cranium*."

A Model.—While "loafing" in a recruiting-office the other evening, a "Greek" entered, and asked if he could "list."

"What is your name, and how old are you?" asked the officer.

"Me name's Michael O'Phice, and I'm fifty two."

"Well, Mike," said the officer, "you are most too old; we take none but those between the ages of eighteen and forty-five."

"Och, capten dear, it's a leetle mishtake I made. Bad luck to the likes uv me for a liar! It's twenty-five I am—or fifty-two, *wuce worse!*"

Crowding Him.—"Where is your house?" asked a traveler in the depths of one of the old "solemn wildernesses" of the great West.

"House! I ain't got no house."

"Well, where do you live?"

"I live in the woods—sleep on the Government Purchase, eat raw bear and wild turkey, and drink out of the Mississippi.—And," he added, "it is getting too *thick* with you folks about here. You're the second man I have seen this last month and I hear that there's a whole family come in about fifty miles down the river. I'm going to put out in the woods again."

☞An old fellow who became weary of his life, thought he might commit suicide, but he did not wish to go without first forgiving all his enemies. So, cogitating within himself, he at last removed the noose from his neck, saying:

"No, won't do—can't go. I never can nor will forgive old Noah for letting them copperhead snakes into the ark. The nasty varmints have killed two thousand dollars worth of my cattle, and when he and I meet I know there'll be a general fuss.—See if there won't."

☞A good story is told of a Bostonian's first appearance in polite society in Arkansas. The company were engaged in dancing, and the loveliest female present occupied a chair near the window without a partner. Stepping up to the lady, with palpitating heart, he exclaimed:

"Will you do me the honor to grace me with your company for the next set?"

Her lustrous eyes shown with unwonted brilliancy, while her pearly teeth glistened, her snowy bosom rose and fell with joyful rapture, as she replied:

"Yes sir ree! for I've sot, and sot, and sot, till I've 'bout tuk root!"

☞Jones, while recently engaged in splitting wood, struck a false blow, causing the stick to fly up. It struck him on the jaw, and knocked out a front tooth. "Ah," said Bill, meeting him soon after, "you had a dental operation performed, I see."—"Yes," replied the sufferer, "*accidental*."

Changing Seeds.

The *Irish Agricultural Review* says:—The practice of frequently changing seed is now recognized in many sections as essentially necessary to the production of a first rate crop. We all know that the practice of procuring seed potatoes from a distance—say 20 or 25 miles—and from different kinds of soil, has a marked influence on the product. While the rationale of this is not quite obvious, the fact is indisputable. The same result follows also, in the management of corn, wheat, pumpkins, beans and garden seeds. Even where exchanges are made between farmers in the same neighborhood, and where there is no very marked difference in the geological or mineral characteristics of the soil in the respective localities, the practice is inductive to improvement. Let those who have never tried the experiment do so, on a small scale at first, if they are at all skeptical, and mark the result, both as regards quantity and quality of crop.

Horses in Cattle.—This disease is usually brought on by cattle being removed from confinement and winter feeding to the luxuriance of the clover field. In the article on *Veterinary Science* in the new *Encyclopædia Britannica*, the oils of linseed and turpentine are stated to be nearly a specific.—For a large animal take linseed oil raw, one pound; oil of turpentine, from two to three ounces; laudanum from one to two ounces; and after mixing, administer the whole at a dose.

A Military Execution in Kentucky.—At Camp Wickliffe, Ky., recently, Michael Connell, a soldier, who shot a corporal of the guard, was tried, convicted, and sentenced to suffer death, on the 4th inst. A letter writer says:

The sentence was carried into effect in the presence of the entire division. The sight was an awfully impressive one. After the troops had taken up their position, closed in column, the prisoner was marched in, preceded by four men carrying his coffin. He was accompanied by a priest, who ministered to him in his last moments. The solemn death-march wailed out from the band upon the cold winter air, and many a stout, brave heart sickened. I saw eyes that are not given to the melting mood brimming over with tears, and suppressed sobs were heard in the ranks.

The prisoner, poor fellow, marched firmly up to the place of execution, and faced the file of men that stood ready to fire upon him. General Nelson waited until the last moment, trusting that a reprieve might come from Gen. Buell, and even sent an aid-de-camp down the road to look for the messenger, but in vain. The signal was at last given. A wave of the officer's sword, the sharp report of rifles, and Michael Connell's body dropped upon the coffin, four Minnie balls having passed entirely through him near the heart.

The Death of Ben. McCulloch.—The Memphis papers, it is stated, confirm the report that Ben McCulloch was killed at the battle of Pea Ridge. A correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial, writing from the battlefield, says:

"McCulloch was killed in the brush on a slight elevation on the opposite side of the field, by Peter Pelican, a private in company B, 36th Illinois. The attack in which the ubiquitous Ben was taken off was led by Captain Miller. McCulloch wore a dress of black velvet, patent leather high top boots, and he had on a light colored broad-brimmed Texan hat. He was on a light bay horse. Pelican went up and took a good watch, now in possession of Col. Grousel.

"Lieut. Col. McCulloch was also found among the dead, with his commission in his pocket. Young Clark, son of Merriweather, Clark, of St. Louis, was likewise killed."

Attempted Assassination of Billy Wilson.—The New York Commercial learns by private advices from Santa Rosa Island that a few days before the last mail left, Major Newby, of Wilson's Zouaves, attempted to kill Col. Wilson. He fired four shots into the Colonel's tent, neither of which, however, took effect, in consequence of Newby's hand being rendered unsteady through recent potations. He was immediately arrested, and was to be tried by court martial.

The First Government Remittance from the Confederate States.—It is worthy of note, says the New York World, in connection with the news from Florida, that the assistant treasurer received yesterday morning his first remittance from any of the Gulf States since their secession. Mr. George Phillips, the postmaster at Fort Jefferson, Florida, has forwarded $77, this being due the government from receipts in his department.

☞A superintendent of police once made an entry in his register, from which the following is an extract: "The prisoner set upon me, called me an ass, a precious dolt, a scarecrow, a ragamuffin and an idiot—*all of which I certify to be true.*"

☞"Where did you get that turkey?" said Col. Billy Wilson to one of his amiable recruits, who came into camp one day with a fine bird. "Stole it," was the laconic answer. "Ah, you see my boys may steal but they won't lie," said the Colonel triumphantly to a bystander.

☞"Has the snow gone, down east, yet?" asked a landlord of a downeaster. "About half gone, I should think." "Any bare ground?" "No, but you can see *the tops of the fences*."

An Ingenious Yankee.

What is Treason and what is Counterfeiting?—A few days ago the government detectives found that an ingenious Yankee was printing a large amount of Rebel Treasury notes, of different amounts, mostly, however, of large denominations. They arranged a time and made a descent upon the "Yank," when he was surrounded by all his confederates, papers, &c. He seemed surprised at the appearance of the officers, but quietly went with them. He said he was engaged in crippling the *Rebel Treasury* and thought it very strange he should be molested, as he thought that was their "weakest point." "How is this?" asked the astonished officer. "You see," said the "Yank," "these are better than the original article; the originals are worthless; they are authorized by law; so I am not counterfeiting. I have not attempted to pass them for money, and really cannot see how I am doing wrong." "Ah!" said the detective, "of course you were not going to pass them, but you are going to furnish them to the enemy." The "Yank" then owned up that he was sending them down to flood the South, and destroy the confidence of the people, when they suddenly found the whole country flooded with a spurious issue, and their only circulation rendered worthless. An investigation showed that he had really sent several hundred thousand dollars through the South, via Tennessee, and sold them at from thirty to fifty cents on the dollar. The case was duly reported to Secretary Seward, the whole apparatus seized, and the man allowed to go on his parole for the present. The Secretary frankly admitted that this is the toughest case he has met during the war, and he forthwith turned it over to the Secretary of War, who has not yet concluded what to do with the case. Samples of the genuine and bogus are here and it is freely admitted that the "Yank" has got up a superior article, which it is very difficult to detect.—*Patriot & Union.*

Negroes at Port Royal.

A correspondent of the *Saturday Evening Post*, at Port Royal, using the initials F. B. H. which probably indicate Col. Hagadorn, thus treats the negro education plan:

I am engaged just now in scouting about the woods and swamps, and in the negro houses, for concealed arms and ammunition. Yesterday we took a negro spy whom I am now examining. He spoke of the title being about two hours high, and when I questioned him to know what time he had of time, he said:—"You know, massa, that short day's hours are shorter than long day's hours, so it takes longer to walk to Beaufort in long day than it do in short day, cause the sun go round quicker."—And this negro is looked upon as comparatively bright. To suppose that the Southerners have any fear of these blacks, is to suppose them the most arrant cowards in the world. When they are driven away from their hovels, they return again, like a domestic dog or cat, and starve at their own doors, unless some one else will feed them or tell them what to do.

A few genuine shrieking dominies came here a few days ago on a mission to the blacks, but after amusing themselves with them awhile, gave themselves up to the flesh pots of our officers' mess, and confessed that they had entirely misconceived the character and condition of the plantation negro. Christy has never quite come up to some of their heathenish, monotonous dances and antics. Some of our officers who came here rank Abolitionists, have got thoroughly converted.

"White Victory."—The Albany *Argus*, speaking of the victories at Fort Henry, Roanoke Island and Fort Donelson, calls them *white* victories, showing conclusively that in the prosecution of the war for the restoration of the Union, it is not necessary to declare the emancipation of the slaves, and to put into their hands the weapons of war for the murder of the women and children of the South. We should think the Abolitionists who consider the present war a war against slavery, might as well abandon their prospect. To the restoration of the Union as it was, with the rights and equality of the States unimpaired, the Government is pledged.

Hard Work.—A Republican newspaper, in speaking of how tremendously our officials at Washington, in the War Department, have to labor, says, that in one room alone, there are ten clerks that work from 9 o'clock till four.

It thus appears that in this crisis of our country's history the clerks in the most important Department of the Government, on whose efficiency and industry the success of our armies in a great measure depends, perform the herculean task of working *seven hours* per day! Poor creatures! When we consider that clerks in mercantile establishments are only required to toil over their duties *twelve* or *thirteen* hours per day, on salaries one quarter or half less, we cannot help exclaiming that the sufferings of the War clerks "is intolerable!"—*Exchange.*

☞An Augusta (Me.) editor thus distinguishes between different sorts of patriots: "Some esteem it sweet and decorous to die for one's country; others regard it sweeter to live for one's country; and yet others hold it to be sweeter still to live upon one's country."

☞"Go to grass!" said a mother to her daughter. "Well, then, I suppose I will have to get married," ejaculated the fair damsel. "Why so?" inquired the astonished mother. "Because all men are grass." The mother still survives.

Sentiments of Daniel Webster.

MR. WEBSTER TO MESSRS. RICHARDS AND OTHERS.

Washington, March 21, 1851.

If I have attempted to expound the Constitution, I have attempted to expound that which I have studied with diligence, and veneration from my early manhood to the present day. If I have endeavored to defend and uphold the Union of the States, it is because my fixed judgment and my unalterable affections have impelled me, and still impel me, to regard that Union as the only security for general prosperity and national glory. Yes, gentlemen, the Constitution and the Union! I place them together. If they stand, they must stand together; if they fall they must fall together.

MR. WEBSTER TO JOHN TAYLOR.

Washington, March 17, 1852.

There are some animals that live best in the fire; and there are some men, who delight in heat, smoke, combustion, and even general conflagration. They do not follow the things which make for peace. They enjoy only controversy, contention, and strife. Have no communion with such persons, either as neighbors or politicians.—You have no more right to say that slavery ought not to exist in Virginia, than a Virginian has to say, that slavery ought to exist in New Hampshire. This is a question left to every State, to decide for itself, and if we mean to keep the States together, we must leave to every State this power of deciding for itself.

Fremont again in Command.

Gen. FREMONT is again restored to active service, and assigned to a command! He was removed by the President, it will be recollected, a few months since, because of his want of military capacity, and his total disregard of both law and the Constitution. These were the charges against him, and the President was compelled to remove him and thus save his command from annihilation. And yet this man, reeking with fraud and corruption, and responsible for the death of LYON and the capture of MULLIGAN, and who, according to the Report of the Investigating Committee, squandered *ten millions of dollars*, in a few months—this man, we say, has been restored to a command! FREMONT has never attempted to settle his account with the Government, nor has he been asked to settle, but with unblushing assurance has put both the Government and the President at defiance, and by threats and menaces has compelled the President to "cave" to his impudent demands. Ever since the removal of FREMONT, the Abolitionists have demanded his restoration, threatening opposition to the Administration if their demand was not complied with. GREELY, in his *Tribune*, was most insolent and overbearing, and told the President, in plain language, that a refusal to restore FREMONT would organize an opposition to the Administration that would prove fierce and powerful. This is the way the Abolitionists talk to the Administration when they want to accomplish a purpose, and yet we hear no complaint from those pukish journals who are constantly telling their readers that the opposition of a Democratic editor to the "powers that be," or to the robbers, is disguised treason. Oh, no—impudent and treasonable Abolitionism can rob, steal, plunder, denounce the President, his Cabinet, and scoff at the Constitution, and it is all right and proper, but let a Democrat attempt these things, and what a pack of yelping whiffets will be at his heels.—*Carlisle Volunteer.*

☞"Slavery," says an Abolition journal, "is costing the United States three millions a day," and it adds, "is it not about time to put an end to such an expenditure?"—This Abolition journal has got the boot on the wrong leg. It is Abolitionism that is costing the United States three millions a day. Had Abolitionism acceded to the reasonable wishes of the Union men of the border States (indeed, to the wishes of THE GREAT MASS OF THE PEOPLE of all the States,) at any time between December 1, 1860, and February 1, 1861, Southern secessionism would have failed in the start, and the country would to-day have been united and at peace. Is it not about time to put an end to Abolitionism?—*Allentown Democrat.*

☞It is a remarkable fact, that every Democrat, in view of the evident restoration of Federal authority, is now becoming a strong Union man.—*Republican paper.*

Not half so remarkable as that all the Abolitionists in the country, who have labored to stir up the bitter waters which are now spreading destruction over the land, should set themselves up as patriots. A man can not be a Democrat who is not a "strong Union man," and hence the impudence of insinuating that Democrats are just "*becoming*" Union men. There is one thing very clear; *had there never been a Republican party, there never would have been any need of a "restoration of the Federal authority."*—*Clinton Democrat.*

Counterfeit $5 Treasury Notes.—In N. York recently the police discovered that counterfeit $5 Treasury notes had been circulated. The difference between the genuine and the counterfeit is described to be that the latter has not the letters U. S. on the breast of the Goddess of Liberty, as in the former. Otherwise the counterfeit is said to be a sickly representation of the real.

—The above has been contradicted.

☞An intelligent farmer being asked if his horses were well matched, replied, "Yes, they are matched fir-trate; one of them is willing to do all the work, and the other is willing he should."

Kentucky Union Sentiment on Republican Abolition.

SPEECH OF THE HON. G. DAVIS, of Kentucky, in the U. S. Senate, March 12th, 1862, on the Bill to Abolish Slavery in the District of Columbia.

MR. DAVIS. I think I am better acquainted with negro nature than the honorable Senator from Wisconsin. He will never find one slave in a hundred that will consent to be colonized, when liberated. The liberation of the slaves in this District, and in any State of the Union, will be just equivalent to settling them in the country where they live; and whenever that policy is inaugurated, especially in the States where there are many slaves, it will inevitably and immediately introduce a war of extermination between the two races. In relation to this particular proposition, here are a great many vagabond negroes in a state of slavery in this city; for the number of negro slaves that reside here, a great many. They are now idle and comparatively worthless; and whenever they are liberated they become greatly more so. A negro's idea of freedom is freedom from work, as a general rule. I have known of hundreds of slaves in my experience that have been liberated, which slaves previous to their liberation were industrious, were orderly, were well-behaved; and in, I may say, ninety-nine cases out of one hundred, after they were liberated and acquired their freedom, they became lazy, indolent, thievish vagabonds. Men may hug their delusions, but these were facts heretofore, and they will remain facts in the future. Where you have a few free negroes in a white community, and the negroes have but a small association, and the examples all around them are the examples of diligence, industry, and thrift, this outward influence will force them to a modicum of labor and of thrift, too. But *whenever you settle negroes in large numbers, or liberate them in large numbers, and they become a society to themselves, you will have a thriftless, worthless, indolent, inefficient population.* I know that just as well as I know that these gentlemen around me belong to the Caucasian race.

The negroes that are now liberated, and that remain in this city, will become a sore and a burden and a charge upon the white population. They will be criminals; they will become paupers. They will be engaged in crimes and in petty misdemeanors.—They will become a charge and a pest upon this society, and the power which undertakes to liberate them ought to relieve the white community in which they reside, and in which they will become a pest, from their presence. This is a poor city at any rate. The total amount of wealth here is very inconsiderable for the number of the white population. The burdens and charges upon them are heavy, onerous, oppressive, and this measure will make those burdens greatly more so.

Gentlemen who have lived in the slave States, and who know what the free negroes are in the slave States, who know what the free negroes are in communities of considerable numbers of them, know that they are the most worthless and vicious and expensive of our population to the society in which they live. It is so.

Mr. President, whenever any power, constitutional or unconstitutional, assumes the responsibility of liberating slaves where slaves are numerous, they establish as inexorably as fate a conflict between the races that will result in the exile or the extermination of the one race or the other. I know it. We have now about two hundred and twenty five thousand slaves in Kentucky. Think you, sir, that we should ever submit to have those slaves manumitted and left among us? No, sir; no, never nor will any white people in the U. States of America where the slaves are numerous. If by unconstitutional legislation you should by laws which you shrink from submitting to the test of constitutionality in your courts of justice, liberate them, without the intervention of the courts, the moment you reorganize the white inhabitants of those States as States of the Union, they would reduce those slaves again to a state of slavery, or they would expel them and drive them upon you, or south of you, *or they would hunt them like beasts and exterminate them.* They would not do this from choice, but they would do it from necessity. It will produce such a conflict between the races as will render it inevitable, and there will be no escape from it.

I maintain that it is a matter of humanity to the negro in this city, and of justice to the white population of this city, that when you turn three or four thousand negroes who are now in a state of slavery free, you should relieve them from the curse of such a population, from its expense, from its burdens upon this community in every form; you ought to assume the philanthropy and the justice—the philanthropy to the negro race and the justice to the white race—to remove these people from the District. You may refuse to do it. If you do, a few years' experience will tell you what a mistake you made. I shall speak, though, on this subject at more length on another occasion. I will only say now that when the negroes are liberated in the cotton States, it is giving up the cotton States to the negro race, and it is expelling, in a very short time, by inevitable necessity, the white population from that country, or it is introducing war between the two races that will result in the exile or expulsion of one or the other.

I know what I talk about. Mr. President, the loyal people of the slave States are as true to this Union as any man in the Senate Chamber, or in any of the free States; but never, never will they submit by unconstitutional laws to have their slaves liberated and to remain domiciled among them; and the policy that attempts it will establish a bloody La Vendee in the whole of the slave States, my own included. *If at the time you commenced this war, you had announced as the national policy that was to prevail, the measures and visionary schemes and ideas of some gentlemen on this floor, you would not have had a solitary man from the slave States to support you.* Whenever you seek to carry those measures into operation you unite the slave States as one man. They will tell you that in resisting such schemes they are fighting for the Union and the Constitution; and they will tell you so truly. They will tell you that your system of policy is no less aggressive and destructive upon the Union and the Constitution than that of the rebels of secessia themselves; and they will tell you so truly. They will feel it as incumbent on them as men and as freemen to *resist your unconstitutional policy*, by which you will overturn and trample under your feet the principles of the Constitution, as they feel it to be their duty to resist the war which the secessionists have made upon the Union.

Mr. President, I did not expect to say a word in relation to this subject. I speak upon the impulse of the moment. I speak from what I know. I speak from what I feel. I speak of principles and a line of conduct that I will devote my life to, and that every Union man in the slave States will devote his life to. Sir, in the horrors of the French revolution, the peasantry of La Vendee never made a more united and heroic struggle in defense of all rights against the encroachments of that wild revolution, than will be made in the slave States *against your unconstitutional encroachments on their rights.* You will unite them as one man, as one woman; *the whole white population*, men, women and children, *will unite in deadly resistance to any such policy.*

THE FREEDOM OF THE PRESS.

Slowly but surely the strong American mind swings back to its balance point, nor does it go beyond. It is an everlasting honor to the national character, that although, in the excitement of last summer, the ruling powers and the dominant party approved of violations of law and Constitution, and adopted the plan of suppressing a rebellion, in a Republican nation, by means which Carl Schurz told his audience were characteristic of Bomba in Naples; though the freedom of the person, and the papers of individuals from illegal seizure, and the liberty of the press, were alike disregarded by popular clamor, yet we are not to-day, as might well have been feared, in danger of a re-action in favor of universal anarchy, but the cool and deliberate mind, the sober second thought of the nation, condemns the past, and gives to itself the solemn promise that no such political sins shall be committed in the future. It is not necessary now to argue that these things were wrong. Every man in the nation, whose opinion is worth an expression, every newspaper, so far as we know, which is recognized as expressing the views of an intelligent editor or party, (conservative and radical, Democratic and Republican,) all unite in expressing the same opinion. No political leader or expectant can now be found to support the acts of which we speak.

The reason for this rapid change of opinion, in some quarters, was that the despotic rule began to be applied to the supporters of the rule, and their eyes were thus opened to its errors; in other quarters, it was the natural clearness of the American mind, its keen perception of the necessity of sustaining the principles of liberty, and the knowledge that the price of those principles is "eternal vigilance."

We have escaped the danger once, and we shall hardly be likely again to fall into it. But we should not have escaped it thus had the whole people gone mad with the clamor. There was at all times a great conservative body of men, whose ranks steadily increased from day to day, who condemned these acts sternly, who refused their assent to the slightest violation of law. These men believed that the nation could be saved by the Constitution, and that that instrument had ample provisions, ample power to suppress rebellion, and restore the Union, without violating one line of its sacred provisions. But for this conservative element in the nation, no man can tell where we should have been to-day.

The time has not quite yet arrived, but it fast approaches, when the whole people, as one man, will thank the conservative men and the conservative press, for the restraining influence which has saved for posterity the liberty of the press and the liberty of the citizen.—*Journal of Commerce.*

☞An address was delivered in Louisville on the 22d of February, by Hon. James Guthrie, a very ardent friend of the Union. At present we have room only for the following extract:

"The worst enemies of the constitution are those whose constant cry is for the blood of the rebels, and the confiscation of their estates, *with the emancipation of the slaves*, and who, to reach their purposes, WOULD TRAMPLE THE CONSTITUTION, the rights of property, and the principles of humanity, under foot, *and blast forever the prosperity of the nation.*"

A Latinized Recipe.—Every man who has pride enough to own a horse is anxious to have it appear well. We clip the following universal panacea for all the ills horses are *hair* to: Recipe—Brushus et curricombus, ad libitum: elbow greaset quantum sufficus; blanketus firstratus; stablus warmus; fodderous, never say dietus, but mealus et oatus; exercisus non compromisus. The effect will be—Coatus shinus, appetitus wolfitus, muscularitus two-forty-itus.

Severe.—An elegantly-dressed young lady recently entered a railroad-car in Paris, where there were three or four gentlemen, one of whom was lighting a cigar. Observing her, with the characteristic politeness of a Frenchman, he asked her if smoking would incommode her. She replied:—"I do not know, sir; no gentleman has ever smoked in my presence."

☞"Did you ever go to a military ball?" asked a lisping maid of an old veteran. "No, my dear," growled the old soldier; "in those days I once had a military ball come to me, and what do you think?—it took my leg off."

☞Always look up—God looks down.