The Compiler.

A DEMOCRATIC AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

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

45th Year. GETTYSBURG, PA., MONDAY, OCT. 20, 1862. NO. 4.

Terms.

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JOB PRINTING done with neatness and dispatch.

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

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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.

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. 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 North-west 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.

J. Lawrence Hill, M. D.

DENTIST.

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. Stoever.

Gettysburg, April 11, '53.

Bistress & Peters

PAY the highest cash prices for all kinds of GRAIN, FLOUR, SEEDS, &c., at the Brick Warehouse in New Oxford.

Constantly on hand a large assortment of GROCERIES, at wholesale and retail—also, LUMBER, COAL, GUANO, PLASTER, &c.

April 28, 1862. ly

Adams County

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

OFFICERS.

President—George Swope.
Vice President—S. R. Russell.
Secretary—D. A. Buehler.
Treasurer—David M'Creary.
Executive Committee—Robert McCurdy, Jacob King, Andrew Heintzelman.
Managers—George Swope, D. A. Buehler, R. M'Curdy, Jacob King, A. Heintzelman, D. McCreary, S. R. Russell, J. R. Hersh, Samuel Durborow, E. G. Fahnestock, Wm. B. Wilson, H. A. Picking, Wm. B. McClellan, John Wolford, R. G. McCreary, John Picking, Abel T. Wright, John Cunningham, Abdiel F. Gitt, James H. Marshall, M. Eichelberger.

☞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.

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 material, and made by superior workmen. ☞REPAIRING and BLACKSMITHING of all kinds done at 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 L. HOLTZWORTH.

Gettysburg, Jan. 24, '59.

Something New

IN GETTYSBURG.—The undersigned informs the citizens of the town and county, that he has commenced the BAKING business, on a large scale, in York street, Gettysburg, nearly opposite Wattles's Hotel, where he will try to deserve, and hopes to receive, a liberal patronage. BREAD, ROLLS, CAKES, CRACKERS, PRETZELS, &c., &c., baked every day, (Sundays excepted,) all of the best quality, and sold at the lowest living profits. Cracker-baking in all its branches is largely carried on, and orders to any amount, from this and adjoining counties, supplied at the shortest notice. Having erected a large and commodious bake-house and secured the best workman and the most approved machinery, he is prepared to do a heavy business.

VALENTINE SAUPEE.

July 25, 1859.

A. Mathiot & Son's

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, [illegible], Tete-a-Tetes, Arm Chairs, Rocking Chairs, Etageres, Marble Tables, Settees, Reception and Upholstered Chairs, ASSORTED COLORS OF COTTAGE FURNITURE, Cane 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.

LARGE PHOTOGRAPHS made from small pictures at greatly reduced rates, at the Excelsior Sky-light Gallery.

LADIES, call and see the cheapest lot of SILKS ever offered in Gettysburg, which are now open and ready for sale at [illegible]

April 21. FAHNESTOCKS.

The Muse.

OUR NATIVE SONG.

BY MISS COOK.

Our native song! our native song!
O where is he who loves it not?
The spell it holds is deep and strong,
Where'er we go, whate'er our lot.
Let other music greet our ear
With thrilling fire or dulcet tone;
We speak to praise, we pause to hear,
But yet—oh! yet—'tis not our own!
The anthem chant, the ballad wild,
The notes that we remember long—
The theme we sung with lisping tongue—
'Tis this we sung—our native song!

The one who bears the felon's brand,
With moody brow and darkened name,
Thrust meanly from his father land,
To languish out a life of shame;
Oh! let him hear some simple strain—
Some lay his mother taught her boy—
He'll feel the charm and dream again
Of home, of innocence and joy!
The sigh will burst, the drops will start,
And all of virtue, buried long—
The best, the purest in his heart,
Is wakened by his native song.

Self-exiled from our place of birth,
To climes more fragrant, bright and gay,
The memory of our own fair hearth
May chance awhile to fade away;
But should some minstrel echo fall,
Of chords that breathe Columbia's fame,
Our souls will burn, our spirits yearn,
True to the land we love and claim;
The high, the low, in weal or woe,
Be sure there's something coldly wrong
About the heart that does not glow
To hear its own, its native song!

Miscellaneous.

LIST OF PREMIUMS AWARDED AT THE BENDERSVILLE FAIR

October 23d, 24th, 25th, 26th, 1862.

CLASS 1.—Best bull three years old.
Christopher Rice, first premium, $8 00
Jacob Y. Bushey, second " 4 00
Bull between two and three,
Paul Sowers, no competition, 5 00
Best bull between one and two.
Elisha Penrose, first premium, 3 00
Jacob Y. Bushey, second " 2 00
Best bull calf under twelve months.
Henry Shultz, first premium, 1 50
George Raunzahn, second "
Best cow over three years old.
Elisha Penrose, first premium, 5 00
Jonas Raunzahn, second " 3 00
Best cow between two and three years.
Paul Sowers, first premium, 4 00
Jacob A. Trostle, second " 2 00
Best heifer between one and two years.
Jacob Y. Bushey, premium, 3 00
Best heifer under twelve months.
Wm. S. Cart, premium, 1 00
SOLOMON BENDER, THOS. H. WRIGHT, J. B. TROSTLE.

CLASS 2—Grade Cattle—Best bull between two and three years.
Solomon Bender, premium, $4 00
Best bull between one and two years.
Solomon Bender, premium, 2 00
Best cow over three years.
Elisha Penrose, first premium, 4 00
Samuel Meals, second " 2 00

CLASS 3.—Best stallion over four years.
Jacob Y. Bushey, first premium, $8 00
Franklin Weaner, second " 4 00
Best stallion between three and four years.
Christopher Rice, premium, 5 00
Best stallion between two and three years.
Charles W. Griest, premium, 3 00
Best brood mare.
Elisha Penrose, first premium, 5 00
Jacob Y. Bushey, 2d premium, 3 00
Best horse colt between two and three years.
Benjamin Mumma, first premium, 3 00
Paul Sowers, second " 1 50
Best mare colt between two & three years.
Conrad Weaner, premium, 4 00
Best horse colt between one & two years.
Josiah Cook, first premium, 2 00
Conrad Weaner, second " 1 00
Best mare colt between one and two years.
Conrad Weaner, first premium, 2 00
Solomon Bender, second " 1 00
Best colt under one year old.
John Weigle, first premium, 2 00
Jacob Y. Bushey, second " 1 00
Best mare colt between two and three years.
Wm. A. Tudor, premium, 3 00
JOHN DAY, WM. MORRISON, ARMSTRONG TAUGHINBAUGH.

CLASS 4.—Best stallion between four years and upwards.
Jacob Mickley, premium, dip., $8 00
Best stallion between three & four years.
Dr. John Shiffert, premium, dip., 5 00
Best stallion between two and three years.
Wm. Yeatts, first premium, dip., 3 00
Elijah Wright, second " 1 50
Best brood mare.
Charles W. Griest, first prem., dip., 5 00
Paul Sowers, second 3 00
Best horse between three and four years.
John Breant, first premium, 3 00
Elias Peters, second " 1 50
Best horse colt between two and three years.
Christian Eppleman, first premium, 3 00
Col. James L. Neely, second " 1 50
Elijah Erwin, diploma.
Best mare colt between two & three years.
James A. Marshall, premium, 3 00
Best horse colt between one and two years.
Elisha Penrose, first premium, 2 00
Wm. Weible, second " 1 00
Best colt under one year old.
Jacob Y. Bushey, first premium, 2 00
John Peters, second " 1 00
JOS. BARKER, JOHN D. BECKER, C. B. HANES.

CLASS 5.—Best stallion over four years.
Cornelius B. Hanes, first premium, $8 00
Jacob Mickley, second " 4 00
Best pair matched mares.
Washington Morrison, premium, 5 00
Best mare for single harness.
John Wilson, first premium, 3 00
Cornelius Rice, second " 1 50
Best family horse.
Franklin Weaner, first premium, 4 00
Isaac W. Trostle, second " 2 00
Best family mare.
T. A. Marshall, first premium, 3 00
Emanuel Brough, second " 1 50
Best saddle horse or mare.
Dr. John Shiffert, first premium, 3 00
Armstrong Taughinbaugh, second premium, (certificate.)
Best racker and pacer.
John Shiffert, first premium, 3 00
F. J. Wilson, special premium, 3 00
WM. A. TUDOR, CHARLES E. KUHN, PHILIP DONOHUE.

CLASS 6.—Best team of horses.
Christopher Rice, premium, $4 00
Best single draught horse.
George Rex, premium, 3 00
JOSIAH WICKERSHAM, WM. WEIBLE, WM. KLEPFER.

CLASS 7.—Best pen of sheep, not less than three.
John Wilson, premium, $4 00
Best pen of lambs.
Elisha Penrose, first premium, 3 00
Solomon Bender, second " 1 50
Best buck over one year old.
Robert D. Griffith, first premium, 3 00
Charles S. Wright, second " 1 50
Best boar over one year old.
Elisha Penrose, premium, 4 00
Best sow over one year old.
Elisha Penrose, premium, 3 00
Best pen of shoats.
Elisha Penrose, premium, 3 00
JONAS RAUNZAHN, JOHN WALHAY, SAMUEL JOHNSTON.

CLASS 8.—Best coop of chickens not less than six.
Wm. F. Penrose, first premium, 2 00
Clinton Swope, second " 1 00
Joseph Wolf, one pair, first premium, 1 00
Clinton Swope, second " 50
B. W. Cook, pair turkeys, premium, 1 00
Geo. Tudor, Hong Kong geese, prem., 1 00
" " pair muscovy ducks, prem., 1 00
Mrs. F. W. Cook, ducks, sec. prem., 50
JOSIAH COOK, BARNET MYERS, GEO. BENDER.

CLASS 9.—Wm. Wible, (agent for Russell,) reaper and mower, prem., $4 00
I. W. Trostle, clover huller, pre., (ag't.) 3 00
J. H. Shreiner, hay and grain rake, " 1 00
Jonas Raunzahn, sorghum mill, and sugar evaporator, special prem., 5 00
NICHOLAS WIERMAN, CHRISTIAN EPPLEMAN, CORNELIUS LOTT.

CLASS 10.—A. B. Ziegler, best three horse plough, dip., prem., $2 00
A. B. Ziegler, best two-horse plough, dip., premium, 2 00
M. Shreiner, best fanning mill, dip., premium, 3 [00]
PAUL SOWERS, C. RICE, A. TROSTLE.

CLASS 11.—Best cider press and mill, S. A. Burkholder, (agt.) dip. prem., $3 00
CYRUS S. GRIEST, JACOB BE[NDER], MICHEAL BENDER.

CLASS 12.—Franklin Weaner, best white wheat, premium, $1 00
Wm. Wible, second " 50
Cook & Son, best red wheat, premium, 1 00
John Raunzahn, second " 50
Jacob Y. Bushey, best barley, prem., 50
Solomon Bender, best side oats, prem., 50
George Cline, best white corn, 75
Nicholas Wierman, best yellow corn, 75
Wm. B. Wilson, best timothy seed, 75
Jacob Y. Bushey, Poland oats, 50
JEREMIAH DIEHL, G. W. WIERMAN, HENRY EPPLEMAN.

CLASS 13.—N. Wierman, half bushel Susquehanna potatoes, premium, 50
Nicholas Wierman, half bushel white mercers, 50
Josiah Cook, half bushel burkley potatoes, 50
C. Eppleman, half bushel prince albert potatoes, 50
Jonas Raunzahn, half bushel mercer potatoes, 50
Josiah Greist, half bushel peach blow potatoes, 50
Mrs. Wm. J. Peters, half bushel sweet potatoes, 50
Emma Raunzahn, red beets, 50
Mrs. W. J. Peters, carrots, special prem., 50
" " half bushel, onions, 50
Miss E. Bateman, 5 stalks cellery, 50
Mrs. C. Myers, 6 heads of cabbage, 50
Miss R. McKim, tomatoes, 50
Cook & Sons, 3 sweet pumpkins, 50
M. Bender, one field pumpkin, 50
Ann Ellis, half peck lima beans, 50
Geo. Overdeer, 3 hubbard squashes, 50
W. A. Tudor, 2 cante leups, 25
" " 2 jenny lind melons, 25
" " 3 squashes, 50
WM. BLOCHER, JOSIAH GRIEST, JESSE D. NEWMAN.

CLASS 14.—John Burkholder, best and largest collection of pears, prem., $2 00
Cyrus Griest and Sons, second " 1 00
Cook and Sons, basket of quinces, 1 00
Cyrus Griest and sons, best concord grapes, premium, 75
S. A. Burkholder, second " 50
Elmkim Wierman, best basket fall apples, premium, 50
Cyrus Griest, best winter apple, 1 00
Cyrus Griest and Sons, best and largest collection of apples, premium, 2 00
Cook and Sons, second " 1 00
" " basket peaches, 1 00
George Minnigh, half bushel fallow whether apples, premium, 1 00
DAVID WILLS, R. E. ELDEN, THE. EPPLEMAN, JACOB SHANK.

CLASS 15.—Ann Ellis, 5 pounds butter, dip. premium, $1 00
Mary Ellis, pound cheese, dip, prem., 1 00
Jonas Raunzahn, box honey, premium, 50
John Walhay, 2 boxes honey, 2d " 25
MRS. S. NEELY, MRS. J. RETHER, MRS. A. MYERS.

CLASS 16.—John Cullings (agent for cookstove), premium, $2 00
James A. Marshall, riding saddle, dip.
Jesse D. Newman, fly net, premium, 1 00
Alex. Gitt, buggy, dip, premium, 3 00
Gideon Baugher, 3 calf skins, dip. premium, 1 00
Gideon Baugher, 3 kip skins, dip, prem. 1 00
" " 1 fur robe, special prem. 1 00
John McKim, set double harness, dip. premium, 2 00
John McKim, 1 pair leather gloves, premium, 50
J. McKim, best display of harness, no competition, special premium, $5 00
John McKim, fur robe to be finished for Major General Sigel, 1 00
F. J. WILSON, CYRUS GRIEST, CORNELIUS BENDER.

CLASS 17.—Miss J. Anna Peters, 20 yards carpet, $2 00
Mrs. W. A. Elden, 1 piece carpet, 1 00
Mrs. Josiah Cook, 1 pair blankets, 50
Mrs. Mary A. Hartzel, pair " 1 00
Mrs. W. A. Elden, quilt, 2 00
Amanda Studebecker, quilt, 1 00
H. & E. Hoopes, hearth rug, 1 00
M. Taughinbaugh, pair mits, 50
E. Wierman, 2 pair stockings, 50
Mrs. F. W. Cook, quilt, 50
Mrs. T. E. Cook, coverlet, 1 00
MRS. W. A. ELDEN, MRS. G. B. HEWITT, MISS EYSTER.

CLASS 18.—E. J. Warner, shirt, prem., $2 00
Miss A. M. Warner, home-made shirt, second premium, 1 00
Miss E. Griest, table cloth, diploma.
" " towel,
Mrs. H. Minnigh, ottoman cover, 50
Miss Anna Diehl, lamp mat, 50
Miss Susan Shoaf, ottoman cover, 1 00
" " " melodian stool cover, dip.
" " " lamp mat, 25
Mrs. T. E. Cook, pair linen sheets, 50
" " linen diaper, 50
Margaret Foal, 3 towels, 50
Mrs. E. G. Fahnestock, cloth reception chair, 50
Mrs. E. G. Fahnestock, worsted " 50
Miss Fahnestock, moss mat, 50
Miss G. Minnigh, table cloth, 25
Miss Elden, flower and shell work, 50
MISS ELLEN STEWART, MISS ANNA DANNER, MISS ANNA BUSHEY.

CLASS 19.—Miss E. J. & A. M. L. Warner, 4 linen handkerchiefs, prem., 1 00
do. do. 2 leather baskets, 50
do. do. 1 basket feathers, 50
Miss A. M. Warner, basket made of wheat, 25
Miss Amanda Studebaker, embroidered handkerchief, 50
Miss A. McKim, boquet, leather work, 50
Mrs. W. A. Elden, 1 tid, 50
do. pair worked slippers, 1 00
Miss N. Morrison, crotchet tidy, 1 00
Mrs. Louisa Barber, silk worked cape, 1 00
Mrs. E. Griner, reed basket, 50
Miss M. E. Griest, bead collar, 25
Miss Lizzie Griest, bureau cover, 50
Miss Carrie E. Fahnestock, pin cushion, 50
Mary Mumma, shell work, 50
S. E. Neely, pair braid slippers, 50
do. worked on muslin, 50
Mattie J. C. Neely, crotchet work, 50
M. M. L. Walker, lamp mat, 25
Miss Ellen Stewart, knit quilt, 2 00
Miss Galbraith, artificial fruit box, 75
Mary Jane Weigle, worked shirt, 1 00
MRS. B. JACOBS, MISS M. SADLER, MISS S. BENDER.

CLASS 20.—Matilda Nill, best loaf of bread, 50
Mrs. George Minnigh, do. 25
MRS. J. D. BECKER, " DR. J. N. SMITH, " J. Y. BUSHEY.

Miscellaneous Class.—Mrs. G. B. Hewitt, best loaf of bread, 25
Mrs. S. Bender, best soft soap, 25
Joshua McKim, sea shell, no premium, but worthy of note.
B. F. Cook exhibited the skin of an Otter stuffed, which was a curiosity.
C. S. GRIEST, J. BEAR, M. BENDER.

CLASS 22.—Mrs. Geo. Wilson, jar peach butter, premium, 50
Mrs. C. W. Griest, jar apple butter, 50
Mrs. S. Bender, jar pear butter, 50
Miss R. McKim, tomato catsup, 50
Miss Nancy J. Morrison, pickled cherries, 50
do. do. peppers, 50
do. do. apple jelly, 50
do. do. best variety of jellies, 50
Mrs. Geo. Wilson, best crab apple jelly, 50
Miss R. McKim, fine apple jelly, 50
Miss Ann E. Cart, jar of cherries, 50
Miss N. Morrison, jar of mixed pickles, 50
MRS. W. M. WATTS, MRS. SOLOMON BENDER, MRS. NANCY WIERMAN.

CLASS 23.—S. E. Ellis, 1 hand boquet, dip., 50
J. Anna Peters, 1 dish dahlias, premium, 50
do. do. asters, 50
do. do. 1 boquet phlox, 50
Martha Jane Cook, 1 stalk salva, 50
Misses E. J. & A. M. Warner, basket flowers, 50
do. do. grass boquet, 50
J. W. Griest, three hanging vases, 50
Rebecca McKim, plate flowers, 50
Elizabeth Crist, 1 cactus, 50
MISS MAGGIE SADLER, MISS —— SHELLY, MISS SUE MYERS.

CLASS 24.—W. H. Shoemaker, melodian, dip.
D. D. Gitt, (agent for Grover & Baker,) 1 sewing machine, diploma.
ISAAC SADLER, J. W. GRIEST, ISAAC BENDER.

CLASS 26.—Miss M. G. Galbraith, best painting, first premium, 1 00
Miss Theodocia Smith, 2d best do., 2d prem., 50
do. do. best penciling, diploma.
John B. Wharton, painting, diploma.
DR. J. W. BENDER, HIRAM GRIEST, WM. A. ELDEN.

CLASS 27.—Abel Walker, 6 peach trees, 2 years old, diploma and premium, 1 00
Cook & Sons, do. 3 years old, diploma and premium, 1 00
JOHN McKIM, W. MORRISON, JACOB KIMM.

THE PROCLAMATION.

It is now four weeks since the President's Emancipation Proclamation was issued, and we have not learned that a single slave has escaped from or taken up arms against his master; that a single rebel has been frightened into submission; or that any of Greely's 900,000 Abolitionists, who were ready to "rush into the conflict when it was made a war of freedom," have offered their services to the President.—We *have* learned, though, from no less a source than the Louisville correspondent of the Tribune, that thousands of the people of Kentucky are entering the rebel ranks; that many of the most influential Border State men are discouraged, and finally, we know, from what we see around us, that the public sentiment of the North is daily growing more divided. The predictions of Democrats have only came too true.

☞At Worcester Assizes, a cause was tried about the soundness of a horse, in which a clergyman, not educated in the school of Tattersal appeared as a witness. He was confused in giving his evidence, and a furious blustering counsellor, who examined him, was at last tempted to exclaim—

"Pray, sir, do you know the difference between a horse and a cow?"

"I acknowledge my ignorance," replied the clergyman; "I hardly know the difference between a bully and a bull, only that a bull, I am told, has horns, and a bully, "bowing respectfully to the counsellor, "luckily for me, has none."

RIGHT OF FREE SPEECH.

GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN ARRESTED IN FANEUIL HALL.

Statement and Protest of George Francis Train, of Boston, Mass.

[From the Boston Post, Oct. 7.]

We give elsewhere in our paper a brief account of the Charles Sumner-Abolition-Negro meeting held in Faneuil Hall, yesterday noon. It was one of the most extraordinary gatherings that ever convened in that famous old Temple, and can hardly add to the credit of the city or the good sense of the people. It was an assemblage of fanatics, met to worship Charles Sumner and his dangerous and detestable sentiments—and as such was calculated to produce far more ill than good, as was the case in fact.

During his speech, Mr. Sumner specially challenged criticism—but no sooner was this accepted on the part of some of his hearers, than the meeting utterly refused to hear a response. Free speech, such as had been invited, was not permitted. The friends of Mr. George Francis Train, who with him had remained quietly for two mortal hours listening to Mr. Sumner, thought it only fair that he should be heard: and this, too, after the Sumner ovation had actually come to an end. But such a seemingly fair and just proceeding was not to be allowed. Mr. Train, after much peril and difficulty, reached the platform, but was seized in the roughest manner by the police and others. He succeeded several times in clearing himself from these incumbrances, but was at last overpowered and taken from the hall by the passage in rear of the platform. From thence, without any covering to his head, he was taken to Police Station 2, followed by a large crowd.

In a "TRAIN EXTRA," issued last evening, Mr. Train makes the following

STATEMENT.

POLICE STATION No. 2,
BOSTON, Oct. 6, 1862, 2½ P. M.

Seeing a public notice inviting the citizens of Boston to Faneuil Hall to-day at 12 o'clock, I went to hear Mr. Sumner and others speak, (being myself a native of Boston and citizen of Massachusetts.) I listened to Mr. Sumner two hours. He challenged any one to confute his statements.—Some few having interrupted the speaker, and attention being apparently directed to Mr. Train, he called Mr. Sumner to witness that he was not interrupting the meeting. "I know," said Mr. Sumner, "that it is not you, Mr. Train, you would not do such a thing." Supposing the other speakers would be invited to the platform, I did not step forward, although hundreds were calling—Train!—Train! I was annoyed to find the meeting cut and dried—annoyed to find that liberty was only for the black man and not for the white man—annoyed to see Boston in slavery, Massachusetts in chains. The meeting having adjourned, I knew that in all civilized assemblies it was quite in order to elect another chairman and hold another meeting. I stepped upon the platform, or rather jumped over the railing, as the packed jury shoved me off the stair case and blocked the way. Seeing angry eyes behind me and hostile demonstrations from the enslaved committee around Mr. Sumner, and being somewhat acquainted with the art of self defence, while the audience was cheering in front, I kept on my guard by looking behind. I call the audience to witness that I struck no blow—touched no man—made no hostile movement; when two or three took hold of me, I shook them off and put myself on defence; I was good for a few of the miserable poltroons who would strike a single man, but when dozens rushed upon me, striking me right and left, and three different hands were lifting me from the floor by the hair of my head, at the same time, it was difficult for me to reach the stage. I however did so over the fallen bodies of several four times, when the officers of the law took me in charge. Respecting the law, I gave myself up, and although in charge of two policemen, the miserable cowards struck me, tore open my shirt, and held me over the stair case by the hair of my head, when I should have fallen over thirty feet on the iron stairs, had I not rescued myself by holding on to the railing. Cries of kill him, the damned white man—smash his head—knock him down, accompanied by acts of violence, followed me into the street. The policemen seemed too excited or unable wholly to protect me from this most respectable committee, who say that free speech is the chief plank of the Free Soil platform.

Mr. Train remained at the station house till 6 o'clock, employing the time chiefly in writing a scorching review of Mr. Sumner's speech. While there, his friends assembled in large numbers in Court Square honoring him with cheers and various demonstrations of approbation. The rough usage to which he had been subjected did not appear to greatly disturb his equanimity, though a natural indignation was apparent in his look and manner. He could hardly have expected, in his native city of Boston, treatment so base and brutal as this; and it can hardly fail to rebound upon the authors of it. Had Mr. Sumner's friends been as fair as their champion desired, and permitted a free and open discussion of his arguments, there would have been no trouble or disturbance whatever. Still further; after the meeting was over and adjourned, had Mr. Train been allowed to speak, all would have been well. But nothing of this sort was permitted. Instead of this, he was rudely seized and more rudely hustled off to the receptacle of felons and similar characters, his person outraged, and himself grossly insulted. And this first in Faneuil Hall, the "Cradle of Liberty," the boasted temple of free speech, and next in the public streets of Boston, where men, citizens, are supposed to be free.

PROTEST.

First. A citizen of Massachusetts, I was quite in order in being present at Faneuil Hall.

Second. I was quite in order after one meeting adjourned, in going on the stage to organise another meeting.

Third. I have been illegally arrested by the authorities for doing a strictly legal act.

Fourth. I hold Mr. Sumner and his committee responsible for this unconstitutional arrest, for one word from Mr. Sumner showing the least fair play would have stopped the violence.

Fifth. The officers should have arrested those who struck me, as I made no hostile demonstration—as usual, they took the wrong man.

This war is fought by the people. The blood of the people flows like water on to victory. The people take the notes of Mr. Chase and the people are not guilty of treason. The people do not embarrass the administration. The people do not spread slanderous reports about Mr. Seward. The people do not hold treasonable preliminary meetings in Altoona.

The people do not seek to force the administration to put Fremont in McClellan's place. The people do not hesitate to fight for the Union, the President, and the Constitution.—*Vox Populi Vox Dei.*

The time is arrived to start the cry of—*Down with the politicians and up with the people!*

I listened to Mr. Sumner. He had no word of praise for Mr. Seward, nor for Mr. Chase, nor for General Banks. He never mentioned the name of McClellan, and his discourse was mostly on the negro. To him this grand battle of humanity and the common rights of human nature is a miserable negro war. I have returned to Massachusetts to find all the white men in the pit, and the black men in the dress circle. A reign of terror is in the State—old merchants look pale at the prospect. Who own the factories? Who the ships? Who the farms? The politicians? No.

The men of property are all enslaved.—The white man is on his back. Shades of Hancock and Adams and Daniel Webster, I call upon you who saw this outrage upon a citizen of the State—a man whose only crime has been to be an American in a Foreign land—where millions were plotting the ruin of the land he loved more than his household, his life.

Where was Governor Andrew? Twice the meeting had been appointed—was he afraid to meet the indignant people of the State? Who sent him to Altoona? Boston? No. Worcester? No. Who sent him there to plot against McClellan and the administration? Who paid his expenses? Ask the people—the indignant people.

Senators and Governors are sailors in the forecastle. It is unusual to dictate to the captain how to steer.

Come back again, old Massachusetts!—Land of the Pilgrims! Land of Sachems! Land of Heroes! Come back to me with thy spotless memory—thy magnificent individuality. This damnable outrage is worthy of the Star Chamber; and I will remind Mr. Sumner, in the words of Henry, that Cæsar had his Brutus, Charles the First his Cromwell, and Mr. Sumner can profit by their example.

I was not aware that women ruled the politics of the Old Bay State.

The galleries were crowded with those who have mourned so long over the negro they have forgotten the white man. The household rites of maternity are more fitting for women than the fierce arena of politics. Ask Mr. Sumner if the women of Rome and Athens were continually talking about the galley slaves instead of the Roman and Athenian citizen. Such women of Massachusetts had much better have another jubilee with those clergymen who have been paid to talk the gospel and slanted off on to the negro.

I love women—patriotic women—but I would advise them to leave politics to men and attend to their children.

The politicians are ruining the State.—Who embarrass the President? The politicians. Who are trying to break up the army by displacing McClellan? The politicians. Who conspire at Altoona? The politicians. Then, I say, *Down with the politicians, and up with the people!*

Delenda est Servitudo, said Mr. Sumner, signifying that the white men of my native State are in bondage. No man dare speak. If he gives an opinion that white men are as good as black, he is called a secessionist. If he says that a white man is born free and equal he is called a traitor. If he intimates that a white man is a man and a brother, he is threatened with martial law.

I pity the Bostonians. I pity the merchants, the manufacturers, and the people.—I always take the weaker side. Poor old Massachusetts!

Shall Massachusetts soldiers live in old tents in Port Royal, and contrabands in new wooden buildings? Shame on the politicians who do this thing. I saw the Massachusetts boys dying in the Washington hospitals. Tell them, they said to me—tell them that we fought the battles of white men. Tell them at home that if they would only make this a White Man's war, peace would come before the end of the year.

The brave army is indignant that black men have been forced upon them. They do not wish to divide the laurels with the black race. Do you remember Schamyl, who fought for twenty years in the mountains of Caucasus against all Russia? Do you remember Mahomet Ali against the First Napolean? Have you forgotten Abdel Kader and his band of Arabs fighting the forces of the French Empire? Do you not see a few New Zealanders keep back the trained cohorts of England? Shall we, twenty five millions of braves, call in the assistance of negroes to put down the rebellion? God forbid!

Mr. Sumner spoke of Napolean's battles as being superior to ours. First, they were not. Second, he had no fanatics at home to embarass his military movement with negroes. In Egypt, he said, he would have hung on the first tree any Abolitionist who dared to interfere with the campaign.

The hypocricy of the Abolitionists of England ought to be a crown to the dishonest Abolitionists of Massachusetts. In round numbers, Old England uses 2,000,000 bales of slave grown cotton annually—our New England 1,000,000. Hence Old England and New England pay a direct premium on slave grown labor.

Mr. Sumner spoke in a slave grown cotton shirt, wore slave grown cotton trowsers, slave grown cotton stockings, and a slave grown cotton hat. Sleeps between slave grown cotton sheets—wipes his hands on a slave grown cotton handkerchief—puts slave grown sugar in his slave grown coffee—eats slave grown rice, corn and sweet potatoes—smokes slave grown cigars, chews slave grown tobacco, and uses slave grown snuff. All buy slave grown fabrics and staples at high prices, and yet pretend to be honest in their abolitionism. Charity begins at home. Wake up, Boston! Arouse, Massachusetts, or you will be in a worse position than England! God never intended to leave all the white men out in the cold and put the black man next the stove.

Abolitionism is dead. Ask the negroes of Massachusetts if they want more to come into the State, and they will say no. Ask the Irish. No. Ask Lawrence and Lowell. No. $80,000,000 are invested in cotton manufactories. All nations are bidding for Chinese labor—Hindoo labor—African labor. Are we to destroy all that God has given us? Slavery is dead any way, but don't destroy the labor at one blow, and bring servile war. Where are we to get the cotton, if you destroy the cotton labor?—Look to it, capitalists, or the towns of the State will be deserted.

The tree is girdled. Slavery will die in good time. The world was not made in a day, Abolitionists, your coffin is ordered. Boston votes against Sumner—so does Roxbury, Cambridge, Chelsea, Charleston.—All Suffolk and Middlesex are against him. Every Irishman in the State, and all his connections, will vote against Mr. Sumner.

See the venerable Mr. Lincoln, in his eightieth year, heading the delegates of Worcester.

Hurrah for the People to-morrow at Faneuil Hall!

Mr. Sumner has no chance of being elected. We put him in before in spite of South Carolina, but nobody has struck Mr. Sumner since.

He challenged any one to reply to him, and his committee knock me down for attempting it. Free Speech—Free Soil—Free Press—Free thoughts *for black men*, but not for white men! Hurrah for George B. McClellan! I wish I had the command of the Army. I would get the President's permission to clear these northern States of the miserable, manœuvring politicians, so that the people could be liberated. GOD BLESS ABRAHAM LINCOLN! HURRAH FOR WHITE MEN!

MEN OF MASSACHUSETTS! Close up—hand to hand—shoulder to shoulder. The dropping of water pierces the hardest stone.—The steady tramp of the regiment breaks down the bridge. You are the square of Waterloo, and *I am the Blucher that* will send the Abolition fanatics to St. Helena in November.

Swear by the Army—*It votes against Sumner.*

Stand by the Navy—*It votes against Sumner.*

The Army and Navy forever—Three cheers for the Red, White and Blue.

An Abolitionist told me that he had rather have 20,000 negroes in the State than 20,000 Irishmen.

Are these Mr. Summer's and Governor Andrew's sentiments?

We have raised nearly 90,000 men for the war. Irishmen and Democrats have gone; but where are the Abolitionists? They are wanted at home to *Vote*.

Bold is the man that will vote against the Army, the Navy, the Administration, and the People, by voting for Mr. Sumner.

Merchants, white men, Irishmen, I call upon you to redeem the white. You have plenty of time. I have seen a Typhoon take out the masts of a ship in a minute. Our political masts are rotten. Avalanches take place in a minute. Lisbon fell and Lima in a night—so you can clean the Augean stable of corruption and politics that has come so near destroying the Old Bay State. Mr. Sumner quoted Benton—No Party, he said, was either dangling at the head or hanging on to the tail of one party or the other. In one case the No Party which was a slur and an insult to the People's organization, will be in this case dangling at the head in November.

Mr. Sumner quoted fabled Rome, and said that slavery was his Cat. That cat has been eating up the Massachusetts chickens long enough. Look out for the people's dog in November. Mr. Sumner quoted Cato:—Carthage must be destroyed. I quote the People and the Army to say that Abolition must be destroyed.

Mr. Sumner quotes wars of England, saying Peace! Peace! Peace! How can we get it? I will tell you.

By making this a white man's war, and smashing up the Abolition party. Peace in sixty days, all the States back, and the grandest empire of the world. Some parties ought to be hung on both sides.

Mr. Sumner said that force accomplished nothing. You are wrong, Mr. Sumner.—Force killed Zollicoffer and Peyton at Somerset. Force gave us Fort Henry, Fort Donelson and Nashville. Force took Bowling Green, Columbus, Island No. 10 and New Madrid. Force pushed by Forts Pillow, Jackson, and put Gen. Butler in the St. Charles Hotel in New Orleans.

Force took Fort Pulaskie, Port Royal, Beaufort, and placed our boys within four miles of Charleston. Force took Roanoke Island, Yorktown, and fought great battles at Richmond. Force gave us the battle of Antietam, and has taken all the English Pirates that hover bat-like along the shore. You are wrong, Mr. Sumner. Force is giving us victory everywhere. Make this a White man's war, said the dying, wounded soldiers, and our army will cut through the rock of Treason.

THE WAR—THE ADMINISTRATION—PUBLIC OPINION.

The New York World says:

This war can and must be carried through under our regular constituted authorities; and the right appliance must seasonably be brought to bear to make sure of that end. What is that appliance? What can it be but the force of public opinion, which is theoretically, and ought to be practically, the motive power of every free government.

Henceforth public opinion must take a more definite and cogent shape. Free discussion of the management of the administration must be exercised with as little deference or scruple as in time of peace. The public journals which have voluntarily imposed reserve upon themselves should now learn that genuine patriotism dictates the utmost frankness. The journals which have permitted themselves to be cowed by fear cannot too soon or too boldly resume their rights. Free speech, so that it be loyal, whether for the administration or against it, should every where be encouraged.—Party lines, which a year ago it was agreed to obliterate for the common cause, may be revived with great advantage to that same cause, if they are prescribed by honest judgment and not factious passion. Every constitutional means of developing and enforcing a correct public opinion should be employed. Were this duty faithfully performed, it would be a moral impossibility for the President to persist in such a policy as, with little protest, he has been following through the last unfortunate year. He would not dare to retain, as he has done, executive heads of his most important departments who are utterly destitute of public confidence. Acknowledging himself unequal, in his individual capacity, to the stupendous responsibilities of his position, he would summon to his aid the very ablest men in the country, and with them reconstruct his cabinet; and when that was done, he would not content himself with making them simply his administrative agents, as has been his manner hitherto, but would trust them as his constitutional advisers, in the way that Washington, and Jefferson, and Madison trusted their cabinet officers before him, and, as the genius of the government requires. Thus by a strong public opinion, fully enlightened and steadily sustained, might we secure a strong and truly efficient government, in absolute contrast with what, in the trusting temper of the public mind, has been realized in the year that has passed.—There would be a pressure behind which would operate as a perpetual stimulus and corrective. The President would acquire a faith in the people which he never seems yet to have had; and instead of endeavoring to shape public sentiment by abridging constitutional rights and establishing a system of intimidation and repression, would welcome its fullest expression as his surest monitor and safest support. He should hold the people strictly to their obligations, and the people should as strictly hold him to his responsibilities: and supreme allegiance to the Constitution should equally bind both. Thus only can we come out of this conflict with life and honor.

MILITARY JEALOUSIES.—It is said that the trouble between Generals Nelson and Davis, which caused the death of the former, had its origin in military jealousy, as Davis was pressed by Governor Morton to a higher command, probably to supersede Buell. The Governors of several of the States are accused of intermeddling with the military commands and insisting upon changes not deemed proper by the War Department. The Governors ought to be told to mind their own business, and see that they get their troops asked for promptly into the field, without intriguing for special commands for special favorites. In the first task they can be of great assistance to the Government, in the last they can do nothing but mischief.

☞One hundred and forty-three [illegible] bands [illegible] at Chicago on the 6th inst.