The Compiler.

A DEMOCRATIC AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

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

46th Year. GETTYSBURG, PA., MONDAY, OCT. 26, 1863. No. 4.

Terms.

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JOB PRINTING done with neatness and dispatch.

OFFICE in South Baltimore street, nearly 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.

Wm. A. Duncan,

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

J. C. Neely,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.—Particular attention paid to collection of Pensions, Bounty, and Back-pay. Office in the S. E. corner of the Diamond.

Gettysburg, April 6, 1863. 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.

Removal.

DR. O'NEAL has removed his office from Wills' building to the corner of Baltimore and High streets, opposite the Presbyterian Church. Residence adjoining the office.

April 6, 1863. tf

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. Stœver.

DENTIST.

Gettysburg, April 11, '53.

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 W'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 Durbaraw, 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.

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 Hair, Cotton and Hair-Spring Beds, Sofas, Tete-e-Tetes, Arm Chairs, Rocking Chairs, Etageres, Marble Tables, Settees, Reception and Upholstered Chairs IN 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.

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.

Coal! Coal! Coal.

SHEADS & BUEHLER are now prepared to supply COAL, of superior quality, in any quantity desired. Terms, Cash.

Come One! Come All!

☞ They also request those indebted to them to call and pay up, as funds are much needed. Who will be the first to call? Office open from 7 to 7.

Feb. 24, 1862.

Isaac K. Stauffer,

WATCH MAKER AND JEWELER,
MANUFACTURER OF
SILVER WARE & IMPORTER OF WATCHES,
No. 148 North Second St., Corner Quarry,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

He has constantly on hand an assortment of Gold and Silver Patent Lever, Lepine and Plain Watches; Fine Gold Chains, Seals and Keys, Breast Pins, Ear Riggs, Finger Rings, Bracelets, Miniature Cases, Medallions, Lockets, Pencils, Thimbles, Spectacles, Silver Table, Dessert, Tea, Salt and Mustard Spoons; Sugar Spoons, Cups, Napkin Rings, Fruit and Butter Knives, Shields, Combs, Diamond Pointed Pens, etc.—all of which will be sold low for cash.

N. B. TOBIAS & CO.'S best quality full jewelled Patent Lever Movements constantly on hand; also other Makers of superior quality.

N. B.—Old Gold and Silver bought for cash.

Sept. 7, 1863. 1y

Picking

HAS RECEIVED HIS SPRING & SUMMER CLOTHING. COME ONE, COME ALL.

May 18, 1863.

Highly Valuable Real Estate

AT PUBLIC SALE.—On SATURDAY, the 31st day of OCTOBER next, the subscriber, Executor of the last will and testament of Hon. James McDivit, deceased, will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, the following highly valuable Real Estate of said decedent, viz:

THE MANSION FARM, known as "Carrollsburg," situate partly in Liberty township, Adams county, Pa., and partly in Emmitsburg district, Frederick county, Md., and adjoining lands of Abraham Krise, of A., D. H. Raymond, and others, containing 300 ACRES, more or less, with fair proportions of Woodland and Meadow. Part of the land has been limed—and there is a Limestone Quarry on the premises. The fencing is good, and the land in a high state of cultivation, producing the heaviest kind of crops. The improvements are a Three-story GRIST MILL, nearly new, built on the most approved style and in first-rate order, running two pair of burrs and a pair of choppers. Also, a SAW MILL, nearly new, adjacent to the Grist Mill, with the best machinery, all complete. These Mills, being well located, (two miles west of Emmitsburg,) and on a constant stream, (Tom's Creek,) enjoy a large run of custom, which they are able to supply at any season of the year. The other buildings are a Two-story Stone Dwelling HOUSE, with Back-buildings, a large Bank Barn, Wagon Shed and Corn Crib, Carriage House, Spring House, Smoke House, Dry House, with all other necessary out-buildings; also TWO TENANT HOUSES and a COOPER SHOP. There is a never-failing well of water at the door of the dwelling, with a splendid spring between the house and barn. All the fields are watered but two. There is a very thriving young Apple Orchard convenient to the house, with two other Orchards, and other fruit, on the premises. The improvements are all in Adams county.

Also, A TRACT OF WOODLAND, adjoining the Mansion Farm, and containing 265 Acres, more or less, heavily covered with Chestnut, Poplar, Locust, Hickory, Red Oak, White Oak and Rock Oak timber. Will be offered in lots. There are two TENANT HOUSES on the premises.

Also, A TRACT OF WOODLAND, situate in said Liberty township, adjoining lands of Geo. Hardman, Samuel Flohr, John McIntire, and others, containing 58 Acres, more or less, heavily timbered with Yellow Poplar, Chestnut, White and Red Oak, Locust and Hickory. This tract will be offered in six lots.

Also, 5 SHARES OF STOCK in the Waynesboro', Greencastle and Mercersburg Turnpike Road.

The Mansion Tract will be offered entire, with all the improvements, or divided, to suit purchasers.

☞ Terms of the sale of Woodland will be, one-half of the purchase money Cash on day of sale—balance in 12 months, with approved security and interest from date. For terms of the Mansion Property see the Executor, residing in Emmitsburg, who will also show the premises to persons desiring to view them.

☞ Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M., on said day, when attendance will be given and terms made known by

JOSEPH P. McDIVIT, Executor.

Absalom Smith, Auctioneer.

Sept. 28, 1863. ts

Small Farm

AT PRIVATE SALE.—The subscriber offers at private sale the following VALUABLE PROPERTY, situated in Straban township, Adams county, Pa., on the public road leading from Gettysburg to Harrisburg, 4½ miles North-East of the former place.

The Farm contains 75 Acres and 32 Perches, and the improvements consist of a good substantial DWELLING HOUSE, Frame Barn, Wash House, Wood House, Dry House, Carriage House, and Cider Press, with other necessary out-buildings; two wells of good water in the yard. There is an Orchard of good fruit on the premises. The property is well proportioned with meadow and timber land. It is convenient to Markets, Churches, Schools, &c., making it very desirable. The attention of purchasers is invited to it. Call upon or address the undersigned, residing thereon.

DANIEL H. FAHRNEY,
Gettysburg P. O., Adams co., Pa.

N. B.—The subscriber also offers 160 Acres of best Soil Prairie Land, situated near Dresden, Poweshiek county, Iowa. D. H. F.

Aug. 31, 1863. tf

New Warehouse.

100,000 BUSHELS OF GRAIN WANTED, at the new Grain and Produce House, in Carlisle street, adjoining Sheads & Buehler's establishment. The highest market price will always be paid in cash for

GRAIN, of all kinds,
FLOUR, SEEDS, &c.

Always on hand and for sale, at the smallest profits,

GUANOS,
SALT, FISH,
GROCERIES, &c.,
Wholesale and retail.

TRY US! We shall do our best to give satisfaction in all cases.

McCURDY & DIEHL.

Gettysburg, May 11, 1863. 1y

Spring Goods

AT A. SCOTT & SON'S.—We invite the attention of buyers to our stock of Spring Goods, which will be sold cheap, consisting of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

Shawls, Cloaking Cloths, etc., etc. For Men's and Boys' wear we have Cloths, Cassimeres, Coatings, Vestings, with a variety of Cottonades, &c., &c. Call and see.

May 18, 1863. A. SCOTT & SON.

New Goods

AT FAHNESTOCKS'.—Fahnestock Bros. would respectfully inform their friends and the public generally that they have just received their Spring stock of Goods from New York and Philadelphia. Having bought them for cash, we are prepared to offer the largest and prettiest stock of DRESS GOODS ever offered to the citizens of the county and at OLD PRICES! "Quick sales and short profits" being our motto.

☞ Call and examine at the sign of the

May 11, 1863. RED FRONT.

Removals.

THE undersigned, being the authorized person to make removals into Ever Green Cemetery, hopes that such as contemplate the removal of the remains of deceased relatives or friends will avail themselves of this season of the year to have it done. Removals made with promptness—terms low, and no effort spared to please.

PETER THORN,
Keeper of the Cemetery.

March 12, '60.

John W. Tipton,

FASHIONABLE BARBER, North-east corner of the Diamond, (next door to McClellan's Hotel,) Gettysburg, Pa., where he can at all times be found ready to attend to all business in his line. He has also excellent assistance and will ensure satisfaction. Give him a call. [Dec. 3, 1860.

THE American Excelsior Coffee and Borma for sale at Dr. R. HORNER'S Drug Store

The Muse.

WAR TIME.

O, my bird, my beautiful bird!
Sing no more to-day;
The saddest maiden under the sun
I must be, till this weary war is done;
For my lover has gone away.

Ah! your voice could never drop as it does
Down through those slender bars,
If you ever had loved a soldier lad,
And he was all the friend you had,
And was gone away to the wars.

You are quiet now! too quiet, my bird,
To suit my restless mood;
'Tis fearful to feel the house so still,
Sing out again, till you sing your fill:
I shall die with solitude.

Yet low, sing low, while he is gone,
To fight for the stripes and stars;
I would not hear your voice ring out,
Till it blends itself with the nation's shout,
When my lover comes from the wars.

You must sing for us both in that blessed day,
When I welcome my soldier boy;
For my eyes will be dim with the happy tear,
And my heart will come to my lip so near,
That I cannot speak for joy!

[PHEBE CARY.

Miscellaneous.

The Sisters of Charity.—The following beautiful and eloquent extract is from a letter of Guy H. Salisbury, published in the Buffalo *Courier*:

"The kind Sisters of Charity, whose holy mission is ever with the suffering, glide noiselessly about the hospitals, with nourishment for the feeble convalescent, with soothing palliatives for those writhing in the grasp of fell disease, and mutely kneeling by the bedsides of the dying. On battle-fields, amidst hurling shot and hissing shells, they have calmly walked to seek and save the wounded. Stalwart men, who lay gasping in agony unutterable, have shed tears like children, as they eagerly drank the draught brought by these devoted creatures. Would that our own Bayard Wilkeson, who for hours ebbed out his rich young blood on the gory plains of Gettysburg, had fallen into the hands of these ministering angels. Then had not been written, by his stricken father, that eloquent psalm of death whose deep wail was grand as the dirge of Saul. Then had the sacred shades of Forest Lawn not held that untimely grave!

"Blessed, pure, angelic woman! If she lost us Eden, she wins for us the more glorious Paradise of God!

"'Is that mother?' murmured a New England youth, whose lacerated bosom was heaving with the last struggle, in the Academa of an army hospital, as his glazing eye saw dimly the outline of a female form, and felt a soft hand on his forehead, where the drops of death were gathering. His thoughts had wandered far from the pallet where he lay, back to that village home, in the quiet valley of the Connecticut, where father and mother, and sisters and brothers, were thinking as the days wore on how very soon they should welcome home the darling boy who left them so bravely, so proudly, to battle for the starry flag. And when recalled to partial consciousness by the gentle offices of the attending nurse, he fondly thought that 'mother' had flown to his relief on wings of mercy.—Heroic lad! he indeed 'went home,' but not as he left upon the lovely June morning, with a wreath of roses upon his bayonet, to the roll of the stirring drums and waving of triumphant banners. The drums beat with muffled notes, and craped banners drooped mournfully as they bore the young soldier to his rest!"

Too much cannot be said in praise of these noble-hearted and self sacrificing women. The world owes them a debt of gratitude which the silent and exclusive nature of their mission permits them only to accept through the grateful prayers and dying blessings of the suffering recipients of their ministrations.

THE GUTTA PERCHA TREE.

The tree called the Isonandra Gutta, which furnishes the gutta-percha, is a native of the Indian Archipelago and the adjacent islands. A few years since this substance, now of such widely-extended use, was totally unknown in Europe, for though from time immemorial the Malays employed it for making the handles of their hatchets and creeses, it was only in the year 1843 that Mr. Montgomery, an English surgeon, having casually became acquainted with its valuable properties, sent an account of it, with samples, to the Royal Society, for which he received its gold medal. The fame of the new article spread rapidly throughout the world; science and speculation seized upon it with eagerness; it was immediately analyzed, studied, and tried in every possible way, so that it is now as well known and as extensively used as if it had been in our possession for centuries.

The Isonandra Gutta is a large high tree, with a dense crown of rather small dark green leaves, and round smooth trunk.—The white blossoms change into a sweet fruit, containing an oily substance fit for culinary use. The wood is soft, spongy and contains longitudinal cavities filled with brown stripes of gutta percha. The original method of the Malays for collecting the resin, consisted in felling the tree, which was then placed in a slanting position, so as to enable the exuding fluid to be collected in banana leaves. This barbarous proceeding, which, from the enormous demand which suddenly arose for the gutta, would soon have brought the rapidly-rising trade to a suicidal end, fortunately became known before it was too late, and the resin is now gathered in the same manner as caoutchouc, by making incisions in the bark with a chopping knife, collecting the thin white milky fluid which exudes in large vessels, and allowing it to evaporate in the sun or over the fire. The solid residuum, which is the gutta-percha of commerce, is finally softened in hot water, and pressed into the form of slabs or flat pieces, generally a foot broad, a foot and a half long, and three inches thick. Gutta-percha has many properties in common with caoutchouc, being completely insoluble in water, tenacious but not elastic, and an extremely bad conductor of caloric and electricity. The uses of gutta-percha are manifold. It serves for water pipes, for vessels fit for the reception of alkaline or acid liquids which would corrode metal or wood, for surgical implements, for boxes, baskets, combs, and a variety of other articles.—*Hartwig's Tropical World.*

RICH MINISTERS IN NEW YORK.

A New York correspondent of the Boston *Post*, in the course of a gossiping letter to that journal, touches on the subject of "rich ministers" in Gotham. At the head of the list the writer places, of course, Archbishop Hughes, whose private property (he says) amounts to the snug little sum of a round million of dollars. He is the millionaire minister *par excellence*. In the Lutheran Church there is Rev. J. W. Geisenheiner, who is reckoned worth $250,000, and whose secular hours are for the most part occupied in forging "the silken chain that binds two willing hearts." Thousands of couples, matrimonially inclined, have, by his aid, reached the consummation devoutly wished. His residence, in Fourteenth street, is litterally besieged by the crowds who desire to exchange the true lover's knot for the Gordian knot which nothing but death can cut.

Among the Dutch Reformed clergymen, Rev. A. R. Von Nest ranks as the richest. This gentleman has one or two hundred thousand dollars now, and "has a goodly heritage" in prospect of half a million more when his wealthy father reaches the shining shore. Rev. Dr. Hardenbergh, of the same denomination, is estimated worth a hundred thousand dollars. The Presbyterians, perhaps, have more rich ministers than any other denomination. At the head of the list—the Nestor of the Church in this city—stands Dr. Spring, *clarum venerable nomen*, who is easily worth a hundred thousand dollars, and whose young and interesting bride is set down as having three hundred thousand dollars more. Rev. Dr. Adams no one thinks of estimating at less than one hundred thousand dollars. Rev. Dr. Potts and Rev. Dr. Phillips each are worth fifty thousand, and several others of the Presbyterian clergy are equally able to keep the wolf from the door. Bishop James, of the Methodist Church, possesses treasures on earth to the value of one hundred thousand dollars, and so does the Rev. James Floy, the best politician in that denomination. Rev. Dr. Hagany is worth about thirty thousand dollars. Among the Baptists, Rev. Drs. Dowling and Sommers are set down at thirty thousand apiece, and Rev. S. A. Corey at about twenty thousand dollars. Rev. Mr. Beecher and Dr. R. S. Storis, of Brooklyn, own fine residences, and are called worth twenty or thirty thousand each.

CHUCK ME OUT.

Among the restaurants in Philadelphia, is one kept by ex-Coroner Joseph Delavan. Coroner Delavan is a pattern of amiability, with a degree of tonnage growing daily more remarkable. A few days ago a gentleman entered the house and ordered a dozen reed birds and a pint of claret. While discussing these delicacies, he touched the bell and requested the waiter to send Mr. Delavan to him. Mr. D. requested the stranger to take a seat, and in a few minutes the twain were chatting as cosily as though they had been raised together from childhood.

"By the way, Coroner"—he is still called so—asked the stranger, "the last time I was in here, you had a fuss with somebody; pray what caused it?"

"A chap contracted a bill for 2,50, and then refused to pay up."

"And what did you do with him?"

"Chucked him out."

"Is that all."

"Yes—going to law don't pay. To have obtained twenty shillings' worth of law would have cost twenty dollars' worth of time."

"Then when a man swindles you you merely chuck him out?"

"That's all."

"Well—what kind of wines have you?"

"As good an article of Heidsiec as is now extant. Will you try a bottle?"

"On one condition, and that is that you will join me in drinking it?"

"With pleasure, sir."

Again the bell tinkled, again the white aproned darkey disappeared down the cellar way, and a moment after, the black bottle with its silver neck-tie stood before the affable stranger. Its contents were duly iced and disposed of, when the Coroner begged to be excused in order to attend to some customers who were waiting for him in front. The stranger shortly afterwards finished his reed birds and emerged from the dining box. He confronted the Coroner within a few feet of the front door.

"Mr. Delavan, your reed birds were cooked to a turn, and as for your Heidsiec, a finer article never crossed the Atlantic."

"Happy to hear you say so, sir," replied the Coroner."

"As a memento of the repast, I have a slight favor to ask."

"Name it, sir."

"*Chuck me out.*"

"What?"

"Chuck me out."

"You don't mean to say that you're a swindler?"

"I don't mean anything else. I haven't a nickel, and if you want pay for those reed birds, you must take it as you did the other day—chuck me out."

This was too much for the Coroner. The stranger wore a bran new hat, fresh and glossy from the hatter's. The Coroner made a dash, took the shyster by the neck tie, removed his caster without ruffling a hair of the nap, passed it over to the barkeeper, and then walked back as coolly as though nothing had happened. The stranger was a good deal nonplussed, but being caught in his own trap, could say nothing.

☞ A well known scientific man in New York city, some years since, found himself annoyed by boys who rang his door bell and ran away. So the doctor ground out a heavy charge of electricity, led a wire to the door bell knob, and sat down to wait. Shortly there was a horrible howl on the front steps, the boy was half murdered by the shock and the doctor's troubles from that source were definitely ended.

Won't burn Charleston.—It is said that the son of the mayor of Charleston, who has been taken prisoner by the Federals, repudiates the idea that the citizens are willing to destroy the city in the event of its being captured by the Federals.

A WARNING AGAINST INFIDELITY IN THE CHURCH.

PASTORAL LETTER

OF THE

RIGHT REV. BISHOP HOPKINS,

BISHOP OF THE DIOCESE OF VERMONT, AND PRESIDING BISHOP OF THE PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH IN THE UNITED STATES.

To the Right Rev. ALONZO POTTER, *of the Diocese of Pennsylvania, and the seceding Clergy of Pennsylvania:*

I have seen, with great amazement, a protest against my letter on the "Bible View of Slavery," signed by you and a long list of your clergy, in which you condemn it as "*unworthy of any servant of Jesus Christ*," as "an effort to sustain, on Bible principles, the States in rebellion against the Government in the wicked attempt to establish, by force of arms, a tyranny in the name of a Republic, whose corner-stone shall be the perpetual bondage of the African," and as such you say that it challenges your "*indignant reprobation.*"

Now my Right Reverend brother, I am sorry to be obliged to charge you, not only with a gross insult against your senior, but with the more serious offence of a false accusation. My letter was first published in January, 1851, more than three months before the war began, at a time when no one could anticipate the form of Government which the Southern States should adopt, or the course which Congress might take in reference to their secession. And when I consented to its publication, I did not suppose that it would be used in the service of any political party, although I had no right to complain, if it were so used, because the letter, once published, became public property. But in its present form there is nothing whatever in it which bears on the question of "rebellion," or of the "perpetual bondage of the African," or of "tyranny under the name of a Republic," of which slavery should be the "corner stone." On the contrary, I referred, on the last page, to my lecture published in Buffalo, in 1850, and to my book called "The American Citizen," published in New York in 1857, where "I set forth the same views on the subject of slavery, adding, however, a plan for its *gradual abolition*, whenever the South should consent, and the whole strength of the Government could aid in its accomplishment." "Sooner or later," I added, "I believe that some measure of that character must be adopted. But it belongs to the slave States themselves to take the lead in such a movement. And meanwhile their legal rights and their natural feelings must be respected, if we should hope for unity and peace."

With these facts before your eyes, I am totally at a loss to imagine how even the extravagance of party zeal could frame against me so bitter a denunciation. The whole object of my letter was to prove, *from the Bible*, that in the *relation* of master and slave there was necessarily no sin whatever.—The sin, if there were any, lay in the *treatment* of the slave, and not in the relation itself. Of course, it was liable to abuse as all human relations must be. But while it was certain that thousands of our Christian brethren who held slaves were treating them with kindness and justice, according to the Apostles' rule, and earnestly laboring to improve the comforts and ameliorate the hardships of the institution, I held it to be a cruel and absurd charge to accuse them as sinners against the Divine law, when they were only doing what the Word of God allowed, under the Constitution and established code of their country.

I do not know whether your band of indignant reprobationists ever saw my book, published in 1857, *but you read it, because* I sent you a copy, and I have your letter of acknowledgment, in which, while you dissented from some of my conclusions, you did it with the courtesy of a Christian gentleman. In that letter there is nothing said about my opinions being "unworthy of any servant of Jesus Christ," and nothing of "indignant reprobation." But, *tempora mutantur, etnos mutamus in illis.*

Yes! the times are indeed sadly changed, and you have changed accordingly. For many years you have met in brotherly council with these Southern slaveholders. You invited them to the hospitalities of your house and paid them especial deference.—The new light of Eastern Abolitionism had not yet risen within our Church, and if you then thought as you now think, you took excellent care that no man amongst your Southern friends should know it. Moreover, your favorite Theological Seminary, only three years ago, was the Virginia school at Alexandria, raised to great prosperity by Bishop Meade, *a slaveholder*—and I am very sure that nothing at variance with my Bible view of slavery was ever taught in that institution. Yes! we may well say of you, as of many others, *quantam mutatus ab illo!* How changed is the Bishop of Pennsylvania in three years from his former course of conservation, peace and Scriptural constituency!

But the word of God has not changed; the doctrine of the Apostles has not changed; the Constitution of our country has not changed; the great standards of religious truth and real civil loyalty remain just as they were; and I remain along with them, notwithstanding this bitter and unjust assault from you and your clergy. I do not intend to imitate your late style of vituperation, for I trust that I have learned, even when I am reviled, not to revile again. I respect the good opinion of your clergy, and am not aware that I have done anything to forfeit it. I respect your office, your talents, your personal character, and the wisdom and success with which, for many years, your Episcopate has been conducted. But I do not respect your departure from the *old and well settled rule of the Church*, and from the Apostolic law of Christian fairness and courtesy. I do not believe, in the modern discovery of these Eastern philanthropists who deny the divinity of our Redeemer, and attach no importance to the Bible except as it may suit themselves. I do not believe that the venerated founders of our American Church were ignorant of the Scriptures and blind to the principles of Gospel morality. I do not believe Washington and his compatriots, who framed our Constitution with such express provisions for the rights of slaveholders, were tyrants and despots, sinners against the law of God and the feelings of humanity. But I do believe in the teachings of the inspired Apostles, and in the Holy Catholic (or universal) Church in which you and your clergy also profess to believe. I *know* that the doctrine of that Church was clear and unanimous on the *lawfulness* of slavery for eighteen centuries together; and on that point I regard your "protest" and "indignant reprobation" as the idle wind that passes by.

I wish you, therefore, to be advised that I shall publish, within a few months, if a gracious Providence should spare my life and faculties, a full demonstration of the truth wherein I stand." And I shall prove in that book, by the most unquestionable authorities, that slaves and slaveholders were in the Church from the beginning; that slavery was held to be consistent with Christian principles by the Fathers and Councils, and by all Protestant divines and commentators, up to the very close of the last century, and that this fact was universal among all Churches and sects throughout the Christian world. I shall contend that our Church, which maintains the primitive rule of catholic consent and abjures all novelties, is bound, by her very Constitution, to hold fast that only safe and enduring rule, or abandon her Apostolic claims, and descend to the level of those who are "driven about by every wind of doctrine." And I shall print your "indignant reprobation," with its list of names, in the preface to my book, so that if I cannot give you fame, I may at least do my part to give you notoriety.

That the nineteenth century is a century of vast improvement and wonderful discovery in the arts and sciences I grant as willingly as any man. But in religious truth or reverence for the Bible, the age in which we live is prolific in daring and impious innovation. We have seen professedly Christian communities divided and subdivided on every side. We have seen the rise and spread of Universalism, Millerism, Pantheism, Mormonism, and Spiritualism. We have seen even our venerable Mother Church of England sorely agitated by the contagious fever of change, on the one hand towards superstition, and on the other toward infidel rationalism. And we have heard the increasing clamor against the Bible, sometimes from the devotees of geological speculation sometimes from the bold deniers of miracles and prophecy, and, not least upon the list, from the loud-tongued apostles of anti-slavery. We have marked the orators which cry "Down with the Bible, if it maintains the lawfulness of slavery." We have marveled at the senatorial eloquence which proclaimed that "it was high time to have an anti-slavery God and an anti-slavery Bible." We have heard the Constitution of our country denounced as "a covenant with death and hell." We have heard the boasted determination that the Union shall never be restored until its provisions for the protection of slavery are utterly abolished. And what is the result of all this philanthropy? The fearful judgment of God has descended to chastise the multiplied acts of rebellion against His divine Government, and what the final catastrophe shall be is only known to Him who seeth the end from the beginning.

After forty years spent in the ministry, more than thirty of which have been passed in the office of a Bishop, I can look back with humble thankfulness to the Giver of all good for this, at least, that all my best labors have been directed to the preservation of the Church from the inroads of doctrinal innovation. At my ordination I promised "so as to minister the DOCTRINE and sacraments and discipline of Christ, as the Lord hath commanded, and *as this Church hath received the same*"—and certain it is that "this Church" had not received the modern doctrine of ultra-Abolitionism at that time, as I trust she never will receive it, as contrary to the Sacred Scriptures. I also promised "with all faithful diligence to banish and drive away from the Church all *erroneous and strange doctrines* contrary to God's Word," and I made those promises in the true sense which the then venerable Bishop White, my Ordainer, attached to them—I believed, that our Southern brethren committed no sin in having slaves, and *that they were men of as much piety as any* ministers in our Communion. I believed as he believed, that the plain precepts and practice of the Apostles sanctioned the institution, although, as a matter of *expediency*, the time might come when the South would prefer, like the North had done, to employ free labor. Those promises I have kept faithfully to this day—and if, when I am drawing near to the end of my career, I am to be condemned and vilified by you and your clergy, because I still maintain them to the utmost of my slender ability, be assured, my Right Reverend Brother, that I shall regret the fact much more on your account than on my own.

In conclusion, I have only to say that I feel no resentment for the grossly insulting style of your manifesto. The stability and unity of the Church of God are the only interests which I desire to secure, and I am too old in experience to be much moved by the occasional excesses of human infirmity.

JOHN H. HOPKINS,
Bishop of the Diocese of Vermont.

BURLINGTON, Vt., Oct. 5, 1862.

Government Justice.—Murder of the Innocents.—We were waited upon yesterday by ten white working men, Irish and Germans, who have been for some time past employed in the United States Commissary department at this post, in charge of Capt. Robinson, U. S. A., and informed by them that they had been summarily discharged by that officer, for no other reason that they could imagine than because they were Democrats. They also stated, that their places had been filled by negroes—some of them contrabands, but all of African descent. Thus the glorious work of prosecuting the war against white man goes on with vigor. In a short time the old-fashioned white element will be rooted out and retired from circulation; and we will behold in all places, high and low—in the army, the departments, and in the chair of State—the classic features of the unadultured Sambo. That will be the Abolition millenium.—White men will have no "put in." Caucasians will please take de back seat, with Irishman and Germans, in de pit.—*Harrisburg Patriot & Union.*

Sustain the Government.—A great Loyal League convention is to be held to adopt additional measures to sustain the Government. They do not design to enlist, but to make speeches and adopt resolutions—powerful auxiliaries.

☞ Dresses are coming down. The sign before the door of a mantua maker's shop, in the city, reads thus:

"N. B.—Dresses made lower than ever."

☞ Flave said that if men should rise from the dead and read their epitaphs, some of them would think they had got into the wrong grave.

☞ The heart that soars upward escapes little cares and vexations; the birds that fly high have not the dust of the road upon their wings.

☞ The Printer wants money.

THE RECORD IN OHIO.

We were at a loss to understand how, in view of the fact that Mr. Vallandigham received a much larger vote than was ever before cast for a defeated Democratic candidate, that the majority against him should be so large. The following from the *New York News*, fully elucidates the mystery:

"The result of the election in Ohio is positive evidence of the vile corruption of the Administration. In such a result they do but glory in their shame. From private advices which we have received from Ohio, men in the regiments from Illinois, Indiana, Wisconsin, and even from the New England States, voted for the Republican candidates. There was no one to say to them "nay," or if he did, his life would have been the forfeit. As high as fifty dollars a vote was paid at the polls in Cincinnati and Dayton. The most shameful partiality was shown in the refusal of Democratic votes, by corps of paid Judges, who would prostitute their official influence, and all else at the bidding of their masters. A three years' civil war has at last eaten out the honesty of the nation. The spirit of avarice has taken possession of the hearts of men, and in the pursuit of large gains, and of official emoluments, they are willing to forget the value of their liberties, and to surrender them all at the bidding of those who confer upon them lucrative contracts and good fat salaries. They wear their shackles with an indifference that is truly disgusting, because the reason of that indifference is apparent to every observer. There is not an agency resorted to by the Administration that is not basely dishonest and corrupting in its character. Controlling a secret service fund of nearly ten millions of greenbacks, all of them unregistered, they sent a million into Pennsylvania, and over a million into Ohio, and let loose the whole army of office-holders in Washington, from these respective States, with the fearfully corrupting influences of this money to back their appeals to sustain an Administration that supported them. It was the old cry of the silver-smiths of Demetrius with these pensioners, of 'Great is the goddess Diana.' If things go on much longer in this country as they have gone, we shall yet live to see highwaymen entrusted with the public property, rioters invested with commissions of the peace—the laws administered by judges who have picked pockets, and counsellors who have pleaded at the bar for their lives, while shoplifters regulate the markets."

PROFLIGACY IN WASHINGTON.

The correspondent of the Boston *Traveller* (Republican) discourses in this style of things in Washington:

It is useless to deny that the war has in a measure polluted the taste of the people, bringing, as it has unmistakably, a train of evils to the doors of Washington previously but little known, until it is saddening to see the utter degeneracy of the people, particularly the middle classes. Many of the exiled vagabonds are here on the lookout for the first dishonest Government official who has something to sell. It makes no difference whether the property be confiscated furniture, captured horses or Quartermasters' or commissary stores, the purchaser has no principles to lose, and why should he be scrupulous in making a bargain?

Then there are scores of professional gamblers here from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Boston, plying their arts most dexterously to inveigle as many unsuspecting officers as possible into their meshes, after the Paymaster has been around.—Brazen faced harlots promenade the avenue, and dash through the streets in open barouches, dressed in the most flashy costume, their faded features covered with chalk and rouge. Half intoxicated rowdies roll through the streets in open carriages, smoking their cigars, and shouting indecent language. In fact, gambling, licentiousness, drunkenness, and every species of evil run riot throughout the city, until profligacy reigns supreme.

THE OLD CAPITOL.

Many of our citizens of the Young America classmates are deceived by the term "Old Capitol," and are seduced into the belief that it was the building in which Congress first held its sessions, before the present magnificent structure was erected for the accommodation of the "assembled wisdom." This is an error. The two wings of the Capitol proper first received Congress on its advent to Washington, during the administration of the elder Adams. Thus the accommodations remained, when the British under the command of Ross, among other acts of vandalism, put the firebrand to the two wings, injuring them, as far as fire could effect injury. To provide a place for the meeting of Congress, the building now called the "Old Capitol" was hurriedly built; and in it, in 1819, Clay delivered his celebrated speech against Jackson, during the discussion of the Seminole question.

The capital—the two wings—was repaired as speedily as possible, and in 1817, we think, the foundation of the centre building was laid. As soon as the wings were ready for their reception, they were at once occupied by the two branches of the Legislature, and the building erected for their temporary accommodation abandoned. Its history is not worth tracing. It was, for many years, a boarding house; but its more recent adaptation for the purpose of a Government bastile will render it memorable in the minds of the American people, though they may become oblivious of the fact that it was the theatre which rung with the eloquence of Clay and his mighty compeers.—*Washington Constitutional Union.*

☞ A learned lexicographer of our acquaintance, permits us to look at the advance sheets of a new dictionary, which he proposes to bring out before the re-appearance of Noah's Ark. The following definitions will give our readers some idea of the merits of this great undertaking: *Copperhead*—1. A bold, honest snake, which is harmless, unless molested, but, being set upon, will fight desperately, and has a dangerous bite. 2. A politician, who believes in the Union as it was and the Constitution as it is, and who cannot be bought with greenbacks, nor frightened with bastiles.—*Blacksnake*—1. This snake is a cowardly, skulking, wriggling "cuss," which steals whatever it wants, and is afraid of a copperhead as it is of the devil. He is supposed to be the same snake that told such infernal lies in the Garden of Eden. 2. A politician, who believes the white man is a negro, and is determined to make a negro of him, or spoil his country in the undertaking.

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