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, MAY 30, 1864. No. 35.

Terms.

The COMPILER is published every Monday morning, by HENRY J. STAHLE, at $1 75 per annum if paid strictly IN ADVANCE—$2 00 per annum if not paid in advance. No subscription discontinued, unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearges are paid.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the usual rates.

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.

Wm. A. Duncan,

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

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.

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. 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

H. A. Picking

ATTENDS to SURVEYING, Writing of DEEDS and WILLS, CLERKING OF SALES, &c. Residence, in Straban township, on the road leading from Gettysburg to Hunterstown, two miles from the former place. Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed.

Feb. 1, 1864. 6m

Dr. A. Holtz,

GRADUATE of the University of Pennsylvania, having permanently located at HAMPTON, Adams county, respectfully offers his services to the public as Physician and Surgeon. [April 25, 1864. 3m

Dr. Wm. Taylor

informs the inhabitants of Gettysburg and vicinity that he will continue the practice of his profession at the old stand, next door to the Compiler Office, Gettysburg, Pa. Thankful for past favors, he begs to receive a share of future patronage. [Sept. 28, 1863. tf

Dr. James Cress,

ECLECTIC PHYSICIAN, thankful for public patronage heretofore extended to him, informs his friends that he will continue the practice of his profession in Gettysburg and vicinity. "Eclectic" means to choose or select. Hence, we select the best, safest and most reliable remedies from all other sectarian medical schools, which have been recommended from the experience and sanctioned by the practice of the ablest Eclectic Practitioners, and discard those more injurious, such as antimony, arsenic, mercury, blue pill, blood letting, &c.

Office in the east end of York street, in the dwelling owned by Henry Welty.

Gettysburg, Sept. 28, 1863. 3m

Dr. J. W. C. O'Neal's

OFFICE and Dwelling, N. E. corner of Baltimore and High streets, near Presbyterian Church, Gettysburg, Pa.

Nov. 30, 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.

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 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.

The Great Discovery

OF THE AGE.—Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism can be cured by using H. L. MILLER'S CELEBRATED RHEUMATIC MIXTURE. Many prominent citizens of this, and the adjoining counties, have testified to its great utility. Its success in Rheumatic affections, has been hitherto unparalleled by any specific, introduced to the public. Price 50 cents per bottle. For sale by all druggists and storekeepers. Prepared only by H. L. MILLER, Wholesale and Retail Druggist, East Berlin, Adams county, Pa., dealer in Drugs, Chemicals, Oils, Varnish, Spirits, Paints, Dye-stuffs, bottled Oils, Essences and Tinctures, Window Glass, Perfumery, Patent Medicines, &c., &c.

☞ A. D. Buehler is the Agent in Gettysburg for "H. L. Miller's Celebrated Rheumatic Mixture." [June 3, 1861. tf

The Grocery Store

ON THE HILL.—The undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Gettysburg and vicinity, that he has taken the old stand "on the Hill," in Baltimore street, Gettysburg, where he intends to keep constantly on hand all kinds of GROCERIES—Sugars, Coffees, Syrups of all kinds, Tobacco, Fish, Salt, &c., Earthenware of all kinds, Fruits, Oils, and in fact everything usually found in a Grocery. Also, FLOUR & FEED of all kinds; all of which he intends to sell low as the lowest. Country produce taken in exchange for goods and the highest price given. He flatters himself that, by strict attention and an honest desire to please, to merit a share of public patronage. TRY HIM. J. M. ROWE.

Feb. 23, 1863. tf

WALL PAPER! WALL PAPER!—All new styles, just received at Dr. R. HORNER'S Drug and Variety Store.

GO to Dr. R. HORNER'S Drug Store and get his MEDICATED COUGH CANDY.

Globe Inn,

YORK ST., NEAR THE DIAMOND,

GETTYSBURG, PA.—The undersigned would most respectfully inform his numerous friends and the public generally, that he has purchased that long established and well known Hotel, the "Globe Inn," in York street, Gettysburg, and will spare no effort to conduct it in a manner that will not detract from its former high reputation. His table will have the best the market can afford—his chambers are spacious and comfortable—and he has laid in for his bar a full stock of wines and liquors. There is large stabling attached to the Hotel, which will be attended by attentive hostlers. It will be his constant endeavor to render the fullest satisfaction to his guests, making his house as near a home to them as possible. He asks a share of the public's patronage, determined as he is to deserve a large part of it. Remember, the "Globe Inn" is in York street, but near the Diamond, or Public Square. SAMUEL WOLF.

April 4, 1864. tf

National Hotel,

(RAILROAD HOUSE,)

LITTLESTOWN, PA.—The undersigned would most respectfully inform the public that he has leased that large, convenient and popular house, the National Hotel, at Littlestown, Adams county, Pa., and solicits a share of public patronage. His chambers will be found very comfortable, his table supplied with the best the market can afford, and his bar with the choicest wines and liquors. A large yard and commodious stabling are attached to the Hotel, and he will keep none but the most attentive hostlers. With a long experience in this line, and every disposition to please, he feels certain of rendering satisfaction to all who may call with him.

G. B. YANTIS.

April 4, 1864. 3m.*

PHILADELPHIA

Wall Papers.

HOWELL & BOURKE,

N. E. Cor. Fourth and Market Streets,

Manufacturers of

PAPER HANGINGS.

Window Curtain Papers,
Linen Shades and Hollands,
Solid Green and Buff,
Chocolate Grounds,
Figured and Plain Shades,

To which we invite the attention of STORE-KEEPERS.

Mar. 28, 1864. 6m*

Cabinet Furniture.

T. P. SHERBORNE & SON,

CABINET WARE ROOMS,

No. 220 S. Second St., below Dock, West side, PHILADELPHIA,

Have constantly on hand a very large assortment of Rosewood, Walnut, Oak and Mahogany Furniture, of latest designs, and superior workmanship, which they offer for sale at reasonable prices. Beds and Mattresses made to order. [Mar. 28, 1864. 6m*

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.

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,
March 12, '60. Keeper of the Cemetery.

New Goods!—Large Stock!

MERCHANT TAILORING.

JACOBS & BRO.

have just received from the cities a large stock of goods for Gentlemen's wear, embracing a variety of

CLOTHS,
CASSIMERES,
VESTINGS,

Cassinets, Jeans, &c., with many other goods for spring and summer wear.

They are prepared to make up garments at the shortest notice, and in the very best manner. The Fashions are regularly received, and clothing made in any desired style. They always make neat fits, whilst their sewing is sure to be substantial.

They ask a continuance of the public's patronage, resolved by good work and moderate charges to earn it.

Gettysburg, April 7, 1862.

Lancaster Book Bindery.

GEORGE WIANT,
BOOK BINDER
AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURER,
LANCASTER, PA.

Plain and Ornamental Binding, of every description, executed in the most substantial and approved styles.

REFERENCES:

E. W. Brown, Esq., Farmers Bank of Lancaster.
W. L. Peiper, Esq., Lancaster County Bank
Samuel Shock, Esq., Columbia Bank.
Samuel Wagner, Esq., York Bank.
William Wagner, Esq., York County Bank.
T. D. Carson, Esq., Bank of Gettysburg.
Peter Martin, Esq., Proth'y of Lancaster co., Pa.
Geo. C. Hawthorn, Esq., Register " "
Geo. Whitson, Esq., Recorder " "

April 15, 1861

Last Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the late Firm of Cobean & Culp, are hereby notified to call and settle their accounts on or before the 1st of April, as it is highly important that their business should be closed.

COBEAN & CULP.

March 14, 1864.

Come to the Fair!

AND DON'T FORGET TO VISIT PLEASANT RIDGE NURSERIES.—Persons wishing to Plant Trees will find the stock in the ground remarkably fine, and offered at reduced prices. The Apple numbers 100 varieties, embracing all the approved sorts.

N. B.—See the index board near Flora Dale Post office. T. E. COOK & SONS,

Sept. 2, 1861. *Proprietors.*

PURE BRANDY, WINE AND WHISKEY, for medicinal purposes only, at the New Drug Store of Dr. R. HORNER.

LADIES' DRESS TRIMMINGS, in great variety, at SCHICK'S.

WE have just received a new assortment of Queensware, to which we invite the attention of buyers. K. SCOTT & SON.

POETRY.

WORDS.

BY J. W. DUGAN,

How oft from angry lips depart,
Some word that pierces to the heart,
Like adder's sting, to fester there,
In brooding silence and despair.

How oft has joke or repartee
Been cause of lasting misery,
And friendship severed even by
A haughty glance, a cold reply.

How oft has love been turned aside,
By careless word or silly pride;
And sorrow come, but when too late,
To change that careless word of fate.

How oft have fierce contentions rose,
And war with its long train of woes
Succeeded to one angry word,
From tyrant, king or selfish lord.

And oft hath sorrow kept,
Her tears unseen, and secret wept
For words unkind which hath been said
Of some dear friend now with the dead.

Oh! then, let all our words be kind,
That they no sting may leave behind;
For he who speaks with evil tongue,
Doth both himself and victim wrong.

MISCELLANY.

Incidents in the Bombardment of the City of Charleston.

[From the Charleston Mercury, April 24.]

THE Yankees, from time to time, throw a shell into the city, and nobody seems to mind it. But misfortune willed that yesterday a shell should throw the entire community into mourning.

Miss Anna Pickens, the daughter of our former Governor, never consented to leave the city. Despite the representation of General Beauregard, she remained, braving shells and Greek fire, tending the wounded and cheering all with her presence. Among the wounded officers under her ministering care was Mr. Andrew DeRochelle, a descendent of one of the noblest Hugenot families of this city. This young man was full of the liveliest gratitude for his fair nurse; gratitude gave birth to a more tender sentiment; his suit was listened to; Governor Pickens gave his consent, and the marriage was fixed for yesterday, the 23d of April.

Lieut. DeRochelle was on duty at Fort Sumter in the morning, and it was determined that the ceremony should take place at the residence of General Bonham, in the evening at seven o'clock. At the moment the Episcopal clergyman was asking the bride if she was ready, a shell fell upon the roof of the building, penetrated to the room where the company assembled, burst and wounded nine persons, and among the rest Miss Anna Pickens. We cannot describe the scene that followed.

Order was at last re-established, and the wounded were removed, all except the bride, who lay motionless upon the carpet. Her betrothed, kneeling and bending over her, was weeping bitterly and trying to stanch the blood that welled from a terrible wound under her left breast. A surgeon came and declared that Miss Pickens had not longer than two hours to live. We will not paint the general despair.

When the wounded girl recovered her consciousness, she asked to know her fate, and when they hesitated to tell her—"Andrew," she said, "I beg you to tell me the truth. If I must die, I can die worthy of you." The young soldier's tears were his answer, and Miss Anna summoning all her strength, attempted to smile. Nothing could be more heart-rending than to see the agony of this brave girl struggling in the embrace of death and against a terrible mortal pang.

Governor Pickens, whose courage is known, was almost without consciousness, and Mrs. Pickens looked upon her child with the dry and haggard eye of one whose reason totters. Lieut. DeRochelle was the first to speak. "Anna," he cried, "I will die soon, too, but I would have you die my wife. There is yet time to unite us." The young girl did not reply; she was too weak. A slight flush rose for an instant to her pale cheek; it could be seen that joy and pain were struggling in her spirit for the mastery. Lying upon a sofa, her bridal dress all stained with blood, her hair disheveled, she had never been more beautiful.

Helpless as she was, Lieutenant DeRochelle took her hand and requested the Reverend Mr. Dickinson to proceed with the ceremony. When it was time for the dying girl to say yes, her lips parted several times, but she could not articulate. At last the word was spoken, and a slight foam rested upon her lips. The dying agony was near. The minister sobbed as he proceeded with the ceremony. An hour afterward all was over, and the bridal chamber was the chamber of death. Lieutenant DeRochelle has sworn to perish in battle against the Yankees, and we are sure he will keep his oath. He has now a double motive to hate them and his own existence.

Belmont "Bob."—"Bob," now called Belmont Bob, is the body servant of General M'Clernand, and at the battle of Belmont it is said of him, that when the retreat commenced he started for the boats. Reaching the bank's he dismounted, and slid rapidly down, when an officer, seeing the action, called out, "Stop, you rascal, and bring along the horse." Merely looking up as he waded to the plank through the mud, the darkey replied, "Can't 'bey, Colonel; Major told me to save the most valuable property, and dis nigger's worf mor'n a horse."

Danger of Extracting Corns.—Augustus Mendelson, aged sixty-four years, a resident of Pottsville, while in Philadelphia had a corn on one of his toes extracted. After his return home, the toe began to mortify, and he had to have it amputated. Subsequently his foot mortified, and his leg was amputated below the knee. He gradually sank after the second operation and died.

☞ Any of our readers having dogs who are troubled with fleas, will find the following a certain cure. We vouch for it:

"Soak the dog for five minutes in camphene, and set him on fire. The effect is instantaneous."

☞ A colored woman, living in Canada West, is engaged in the recruiting business, and reached New Haven a day or two since with twenty nine men, who were all accepted.

☞ A young man named Samuel Nearim, in Blair county, Pa., last week, while laboring under *delirium tremens*, shot his father dead and wounded himself.

THE PRESENT JUDGED BY THE PAST.

We are told that if we capture Richmond, the rebellion is at an end. We are also told that if we fail in this campaign, the Union is finally dissolved, and the independence of the South will be recognized as an established fact by all nations, ourselves included.

Those who believe in either theory will be disappointed, if events shall put their opinions to the test. The life of the rebellion does not depend upon the successful defense of Richmond by the rebels, nor is the dissolution of the Union a necessary result of Grant's defeat.

The war, as now carried on, is a war between people and not armies. It is a war of institutions and ideas, and not a war of mere technicalities or individual interests, like the most frequent wars of Europe. The right of thrones, the fortunes of royal families, the boundary lines of nations, are questions often decided by single battles.—The subjection of a people is a work never so accomplished.

A cotemporary cites the so-called conquest of England by William of Normandy as a proof that nations sometimes submit to superior forces. The defeat of Harold at Hastings was not a conquest, nor did it result in the subjugation of the English people. No such a question was in controversy. In the present sense of the expression, William never conquered England. The word conqueror as then applied, did not imply subjugation. It was simply a conflict over the right to the throne. It was barely a personal issue. The local institutions of the country were not to be changed by the result, and the English people themselves were supremely indifferent to the termination of the conflict. In any case, they were to remain their own masters, subject only to their own laws, and King William at his coronation took precisely the same laws of the kingdom that had been taken by Harold.

The history of England records many attempts at conquest, but every attempt was a failure. No portion of the people in rebellion ever submitted unconditionally upon being beaten in battle. The present political structure of the empire is a complete patchwork of local sovereignties, illustrating the unconquerable tenacity with which the people have adhered to their immemorial rights, in the face of defeat in war. The Saxon did not conquer the Celt, but compromised with him, after a contest of eight hundred years. To this day, Wales, as to its local laws, is deemed an independent principality. Alfred, after centuries of war, failed to conquer the Danes, but compromised with them. The Isle of Man has resisted subjugation from the earliest ages, and to-day has its independent parliament.—Ireland was never brought into subjection to the British Government by arms, but by its own consent formed a legislative union with the English Government. The same is true as to Scotland. Even in the county of Kent, some of the old Briton laws still prevail—monuments of the unconquerable will of her population. The British crown itself is a bundle of emblems, signifying, not victory over races in battle, but dominion by conciliation and compromise.

There is everything to learn from history like this. It ought to teach us not to contend with populations and social institutions, but with the enemies of the old government only. We may and must preserve the past; but more than this is a task too great for our armies, though they number millions of the bravest men the the continent can produce.—*Milwaukee News.*

STATE RIGHTS.

Glimpse of Statesmanship and Sense.—The healthy tone of remark indicated by Senators Collamer, Trumbull, Sherman, Foster, and other Republicans, in their speeches respecting the duty of Government to regard its Constitutional obligations, and the necessity of preserving the fundamental law from the assaults of its enemies, is an encouraging fact to the true friends of the country. Of a similar character were observations of Senator Fessenden the other day, in speaking of "State rights." The question under discussion in the Senate was the propriety of allowing States to tax shareholders in National Banks on their shares, which right Mr. F. advocated. He said:

"Sir, I cannot close without saying one word on the subject of State rights. We who advocate this measure have been assailed—perhaps that is too strong a word; there was no intention to assail us perhaps, but I do not know of any other word that would sufficiently express the idea—assailed as if we were preaching up the doctrine of State rights, following the lead of the resolutions of 1798 and of the rebellion, and of everything else that has set up State rights against the General Government.

"Sir, are we open to that reproach? If we are, all I have to say is that I am a believer in the States as institutions, and I should like to ask the Senate if those institutions cease to exist what becomes of the United States? If they are overthrown, prostrated by the legislation of the Government, where is the General Government itself? Has it come to pass, that we cannot argue here at all upon the interests of the States of which we Senators are the representatives peculiarly? Shall we say nothing here about what the interests and power and well-being of those States require in connection with our subjects of legislation? Shall we say nothing of what rights they may have under the Constitution, for fear of travelling over ground that others have travelled before us to the injury of the General Government and of the Union? Why, sir, I have not much apprehension. For one, I believe that if they are weak and embarrassed and labor under difficulties, the Union must be weak and embarrassed and labor under difficulties also; but when you build up and support them and protect them in the exercise of their rights and the increase of their good, you in the best possible way protect the Union itself and advance its glory and its power, and this is what I have to say in answer to all that may be intimated with regard to raising the question of State rights."

☞ An eminent poet has said—Lord Byron—that war was a game which, if the people were wise, kings and princes would never play at. The venerable Dr. Franklin, at the close of his illustrious career, remarked: "That there was never a good war or a bad peace."

☞ A Cincinnati paper announces that "Jones, the sculptor, has made a bust of Chase." And Chase has made a bust of the country.

FRANK BLAIR ON THE RADICALS.

Gen. Francis P. Blair, in a recent speech at St. Louis, continued his denunciations of the "Red Republicans of the French Revolutionary stamp," as he calls the Radicals of his own party. He repeated substantially in his St. Louis speech what he said in Congress. He said:

I think the day of retribution very near for these people. If they get power and sway in this country we should see some highly perfumed young gentleman, with a boquet in his hand, step forward in Congress and play the Robespierre, demanding the erection of the guillotine, upon which all men shall be executed who do not agree with him in opinion. *They are of the Red Republican French Revolutionary stamp.*—[Cries of "good!" and cheers.] They are men like the old Directory—like the despots Danton, Robespierre, Marat, who cared not to face the enemies of France, but ensanguined the streets of Paris with the blood of its best citizens. [Cheers.] In Congress, I have heard them utter the same sentiments which came from the secessionists of the South.

I have heard Thad. Stevens say that the South had vindicated its independence by the force of arms, and was in effect a foreign nation; and I know that Mr. Chase was in favor of a separation and letting the South go in peace, and cutting our country in twain. I know their object is to annihilate the Southern States and reduce them to territories; and then by Congressional legislation, such as they hope for, they will enfranchise the negro and disfranchise the white men of that country. [Voices, "Never, never."] Never! Well, that is their design, that is what they are seeking to do, and they will use the negro just as the slaveholder used him in former times. They will use the votes of the negro as a basis by which they can elevate themselves to power, and he will sustain the same relation to them that he has sustained to the slaveholders in years past. ("That's so," and cheers.) There would be a serfdom instituted over this race on the cotton plantations.

I am for maintaining this country for the benefit of white people. (Cheers.) I am opposed, while these negroes sojourn among us, to giving them rights over the white citizens of this country. (Cheers.) I am opposed to clothing them with the privileges of suffrage. (A voice: "Let them fight.") (Laughter and cheers.) I have no objection to their fighting if they will fight on our side. * * * * * * But I say the doctrine of those radicals is the doctrine of extermination, a horrible and atrocious doctrine, unworthy to be tolerated by any people professing to be a civilized people, with feelings of humanity in their bosoms. The idea of exterminating 8,000,000 of white people of our own race and blood; of disfranchising that large class of people, and carrying on against them a war of extermination, is horrible. If they have nothing to expect from us, no forgiveness, they will fight to the last. But there is no forgiveness for a rebel with the radicals, unless he will lay down his arms and join the radicals; then he is better than any fellow who has fought for the Union from the beginning. [Laughter.] And these are the only people they will forgive. Those who will join their ranks they seem disposed to take to their bosoms, and allow them the benefit of the Amnesty Proclamation.

General Gantt, of Arkansas, a gentleman who denounced the Confederacy after that State had been captured, availed himself of the amnesty proclamation, and I understand has joined the radicals, and has been accepted by them. But, gentleman, this is a serious matter—a matter worthy of all consideration—how are you to terminate this war? How are these men to be subdued, if all those who wish to lay down their arms and make amends for their past rebellious conduct are not to be forgiven, if no amnesty is to be extended to them? Why, if they have nothing to expect from us, as a matter of course they will fight to the last, and this war will continue, with its enormous expense of treasure, and what is ten thousand fold worse, that vast expenditure of the precious blood of our noble soldiers in the field, who are struggling for the maintenance of the Government, and we shall have to shed more and still more of that precious blood and fight them to the last, if we refuse them amnesty. The Jacobins are for the prolongation of the war.—They do not wish the amnesty on any terms unless they can have the African franchised and the white man disfranchised.

This is precisely what the Democrats have said in reference to the confiscation, annihilation of States, and extermination doctrine of the Radicals who have ruled the Administration, and for which they have been more bitterly denounced than for anything else. And yet here is Gen. Frank Blair, a devoted friend of Mr. Lincoln, who denounces the radical doctrine, including negro equality, wherever he goes, and not an Abolition paper in the State dare find fault with him.

The Baltimore Convention.—The New York *Evening Post*, an influential Republican paper, says:

"It is useless to deny that the impression now prevails among a large number of our friends, that this Baltimore Convention has been in some sense forced upon the party; that it has been brought about by mere party management; and that the persons most prominently concerned in it are politicians for jobbery and corruption.

"Now, this may be a mistake, but so long as the notion exists, it ought to be heeded. Those who entertain it ought to be convinced that no design exists on the part of any one in the loyal ranks to forestall public sentiment, or to thrust a candidate into the arena before an honest and general canvass of the popular wishes has been made. They should be convinced of it particularly in regard to Mr. Lincoln, who is the present incumbent, who has the vast means of the Government at his disposal, and who could so easily, were he base enough to do so, procure by the use of them his own nomination."

The Baltimore Convention will be Lincoln's Convention. It will be made up of his paid office-holders and contractors who have bought places in it to continue the power in the hands of the man who gives them wealth and profit.

An Important Capture.—In a cavalry fight near Natchitoches, Louisiana, (April 5) about forty prisoners were taken by the Union troops, among them Major Todd, brother of Mrs. Lincoln.

THE INDEMNITY BILL.

The Legislature of Pennsylvania adjourned on the 5th of May. The Republican party had a majority in both branches. If pernicious laws were passed, or just and necessary measures of relief fell, it is in vain for that party and its leaders to attempt to escape from the responsibility which power lays upon its possessors. The people of the border counties went into the halls of legislation with but one single request, and that was that the munificent State of Pennsylvania should adopt the necessary measures to compensate them for the losses they have sustained during three years, alternately from friend and foe. They had a right to expect that the State Administration and its supporters in the Legislature, would not only give a decent and attentive consideration to their prayer, but would indeed use the utmost efforts to secure the passage of a relief bill. We say the people had a right to expect this; their cause was just; they owed a fealty to the State government which they always bore with the most constant fidelity. When calls were made upon them for money and for men by the Executive, both were furnished with alacrity and generous prodigality. In return for this allegiance the State government owed them protection, and if it failed to discharge its duty in this behalf it was bound to see to it that indemnity was given for past wrongs, and security furnished against future hardships. The statute books of Pennsylvania are filled with precedents for the claim thus made by our citizens. But besides the intrinsic merit and innate justice of the measure itself, we had the plighted faith of the Governor and his supporters, last fall, that if he were elected he would have provision made for the redress of our grievances.—Many of our citizens were seduced into voting for Curtin under this specious, but, as it now has turned out, treacherous promise. Curtin before the election, and Curtin after the election were quite different individuals. The Republican party before the election, and the Republican party after the election, were not quite the same institution. The Bible says, "put not your faith in Princes." We say to the people, "put not your faith in politicians." Let us pull aside the mask and show honest men how their sacred rights are scoffed at and trampled upon by place-holders, who grow fat upon their unsuspecting credulity. A simple narration of the facts will best expose the hollow-hearted hypocrisy of the party in power. All bills before they can be brought before the Legislature must pass through a committee. There are a number of standing committees appointed, at the commencement of each session, whose duty it is to prepare the necessary legislation. The administration party, for the time being, always has a majority of each of these committees, and thus necessarily shapes the business of the session to suit its own interests. Mr. Sharpe introduced a carefully prepared bill, early in the session, and moved for the appointment of a select committee of seven to consider it. His object in having a select committee appointed was, that under parliamentary rules, this would entitle him to a committee that would be favorable to his measure. Instead of observing this rule the speaker of the House disregarded it and appointed a majority of Republicans on the committee.—The bill slept for two weeks in the committee before they would agree to report it.—At last Mr. Sharpe got it out of the committee and a day was fixed for its consideration by the House. In the meantime, Mr. Kelley, a Republican from Washington county, introduced a resolution requesting the committee to incorporate into the bill a clause requiring every claimant to produce positive proof of his loyalty. The motive of Mr. Kelley was to kill the bill by engulfing it in a political whirlpool. His effort was crowned with partial success, because, as might naturally be expected, his insinuation against and attack upon the loyalty of the border counties was passionately and bitterly resented. The bill came on to be considered by the House on the 24th of February. Sharpe spoke in its favor, explaining its provisions. No vote was reached at that time. Another day of the following week was fixed for its further consideration. But before that day arrived the Republicans had held a caucus and determined that the bill must be defeated.—The plan adopted was to take the bill out of the House and refer it to the committee on Federal Relations, and allow it to slumber in the fatal embrace of the committee until the session would be too far spent for action upon it. In vain Sharpe protested against this cowardly dodge and besought them to kill the bill, if it was to die, in open daylight, not to stab it to death in the dark. They had the power to carry out the scheme and they did so with unrelenting partisan cruelty. The bill went to the committee on Federal relations and remained there for three weeks. It came out stripped of all that was valuable to our people. Every section making provision for payment of our losses was culled out. It remained simply a bill to adjudicate and adjust the amount of our claims. In this shape, it was again brought before the House. Sharpe made one more effort to get our wrongs righted. He introduced a new section providing for the payment of all damages already adjudicated. This was defeated by a strict party vote. Every Democrat voting for it, and every Republican against it. Again an effort was made to have the faith of the State pledged for the payment, at the end of the war, provided there was no further invasion. This also failed by a strict party vote. Every Democrat voting for it, and every Republican against it. Nothing now was left but to pass the bill simply providing for the ascertainment of the amount of the claims.—This was done in the House on the Saturday before the final adjournment.

Whilst Sharpe was working in the House, our able, intelligent, faithful and indefatigable Senator, McSherry, introduced a similar bill into the Senate. From the very first it encountered a fierce and malignant opposition in that body. Time and again did McSherry bring it up for consideration and defend its merits in able, clear and forcible speeches. But as often did the Republican Senators, led by that canting hypocrite, Lowry of Erie, hawk at and tear the bill, as though moved by a personal animosity against our people. The vilest epithets were heaped upon our citizens by Lowry, Wilson, St. Clair, Johnston, and such like worthies in the Senate. Our people were called poltroons and cowards in the open Senate. Our German farmers were reviled, as caring more for their horses and cattle than they did for their own honor or the welfare of the country. Various false and ridiculous anecdotes were rehearsed to expose us to the ridicule of the public.—We were charged before the world with using money to buy the passage of the bill. Every device and low trick was used in the Senate to kill the bill. The iniquity was at last successful, and the bill fell in the Senate, on the day before the final adjournment, because it had not strength enough to command a two-third vote to put it upon its final passage. McSherry has the consolation of knowing that every Democrat in the Senate voted with him, and that in his struggles to save the bill, he commanded the esteem and admiration of its opponents.

It is due to the cause of truth to say that no one could have given a more cordial, efficient and earnest support to the measure than did Col. McClure. He was in Harrisburg time and again using his personal influence with his party to secure the passage of the bill. We do not admire the Colonel's politics, nor do we swear by him in those matters, but we will give him credit for being faithful to the interests of his own section. His efforts were unavailing. His party was stronger than his influence. Gov. Curtin did not give a single word of cheer or encouragement to the friends of the bill. An expressed wish on his part would have been enough to carry it. He had no wish to see it pass and therefore he did not express any. Let the people beware how they trust the lying promises of Republican politicians next fall, for they will again set the same snare for their votes.—*Valley Spirit.*

INFAMOUS OUTRAGE UPON A LITTLE GIRL.

Intense Popular Indignation—The Perpetrator of the Crime Killed in the Court Room by a Brother of the Child.

[Special Correspondence of the Chicago Times.]

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., May 12.—Since Tuesday last the citizens of this place have been under the most intense excitement. The cause which produced such excitement was the perpetration of one of the most infamous outrages that ever happened in any civilized community, and such a one as it has never before fallen to my lot to record, and I hope never may again.

On Tuesday last about noon a soldier, who stated his name to be John M. Phillips, belonging to the 7th Illinois Infantry, and here on furlough, hired a buggy at a livery stable, and passing along the southwest corner of the public square, near Bunn's bank, got out, and seized a little girl, not yet nine years of age, placed her in the buggy, and drove rapidly off to the woods outside of the city. The child is the daughter of one of our most prominent and esteemed clergymen. She has been sorely afflicted since her birth with a disease resembling what is called "St. Vitus' dance." She is very frail and delicate, and has been watched with an anxious eye by her parents, scarcely ever being permitted to leave their sight on account of her affliction. A very little thing has been sufficient to cause her great fright, at which time she would be speechless and tremble exceedingly. On Tuesday her parents considered her so much better that they permitted her to go to her brother's, in another part of the city, but cautioned her to return very soon. She did not return for several hours, when she was found on the street and taken home. When she had recovered sufficiently she told her parents what the soldier had done; that he had taken her out into the woods, and, on the way, had showed her a knife and told her he would kill her if she made any noise; that upon arriving in the woods he had taken her out of the buggy, and treated her most vilely.

It would not be proper, nor is it necessary, for me to go into further particulars.—Suffice it to say, the soldier attempted to commit one of the most heinous crimes upon that little sickly child, and was only prevented from accomplishing his purpose on account of the youth of the child. After remaining in the woods quite a length of time, he brought the child back to the city and put her out in the street. He then returned the buggy to the livery stable, and boasted to the proprietor that he had played hell with one preacher's daughter. The soldier then sauntered off through the city. The proprietor of the stable paid but little attention to what was said by the soldier, little believing that he was in earnest. He, however, soon met with the father of the child, who was much excited, and learned from him the condition of his daughter.—The two then sought the soldier, who was found and recognized by the proprietor of the stable. He was immediately arrested and taken before a police magistrate. Here the father could restrain himself no longer, but seized a brick and dealt the soldier a blow upon the face, and would in all probability have killed him had he been permitted. The hearing of the case was postponed until the following day. The story of the wrong spread like wildfire throughout the city, and created great excitement. A number advocated the immediate punishment of the villain, and no one appeared to dispute the right of it. Towards evening (Tuesday) the excitement increased, and about eight o'clock a great crowd appeared in front of the jail where the soldier was confined, and demanded that he be given up to them. The sheriff, as was his duty, refused to comply. Axes were then procured, and the door of the jail broken open, and a number of the crowd searched every cell in the jail, but failed to find the man. The calaboose was next searched, and again there was a failure to find the one they sought. It was evident that the sheriff had sent the prisoner out of the way.

Yesterday morning, at the time appointed for the hearing of the preliminary examination, a crowd commenced to collect at the court house, where the trial was to be held. The prisoner was brought to the court room, which was soon completely filled with an excited throng of citizens.—Before the trial had commenced, a brother of the little girl went into the room and commenced firing a revolver at the criminal. He fired three times, but one of the shots taking effect; and that in the shoulder. The criminal ran behind the judge's stand; the brother was prevented from again firing, and the soldier taken into the jury room at the other end of the court room. The sheriff immediately sent a note to Gen. White for a posse of troops to enable him to protect the prisoner; but long before they had time to arrive the crowd burst the door of the jury room, and the brother again fired several shots at the prisoner, one of which took effect in the groin. Gen. White then made his appearance and stated to the crowd that the man was dying, and implored them to do no further act.—During this time cries were heard of "hang him!" but the speech of General White, especially when he stated that the man could not survive his wounds, had the effect of dispersing the crowd.

For some time after, it was believed that the prisoner would survive, but he died last night about dark, having admitted all that was charged against him before he died.—Thus ended a tragedy which has never had its counterpart in this city.

It is stated that a soldier fired at the prisoner in the jury room, but for the truth of this I cannot vouch.

The brother surrendered himself to the officers of the law. I am happy to state that the soldiers here, as a general thing, are loud in their denunciations of the outrage committed by one of their number; and I am sorry to say, on the other hand, that I heard last night of certain persons denouncing the almost distracted father as a d——d old copperhead, who ought himself to have been shot long ago.

Matrimonial.—The Literary *Steamboat* has the following Marriage Notice:

Married—On the 15th inst., by the Rev. Gabriel Broadhead, Mr. Jeremiah Short to Miss Mary Ellen Long Story.

A very pleasant way of making a long story short.

☞ "What church do you attend, Mrs. Partington?" "Oh, any paradox church where the gospel is dispensed with." The old lady won't be troubled to find a place on that "platform."