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, JUNE 6, 1864. No. 36.

Terms.

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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.

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 24.

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.

Wm. A. Duncan,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.—Office in the North-west corner of Court Square, Gettysburg, Pa. [Oct. 4, 1858.—tf

Drs. Cress & Ecker,

ECLECTIC AND HOMŒOPATHIC PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.—All diseases, acute or chronic, successfully and scientifically treated and cured, where cure is possible. One of the firm will be found at the office all hours of the day and night, unless absent at a distance on professional business. Office on Chambersburg street, one door north of the Square.

Gettysburg, May 30, 1864.—3m

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

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

No. 30, 1861.—tf

J. Lawrence Hill, M. D.

HAS located permanently in the town of Gettysburg, one door west of the Lutheran church in Chambersburg street, and opposite Peking's store, where he will wait on those wishing to make use of his services in the practice of Medicine, Surgery, &c. He respectfully solicits the confidence of the public in the efficacy of the Thomsonian System of Medicine, as the safest and surest system of practice, and one which, from its mildness, can be pursued without injury to the most delicate female, or child, in the case of any disease requiring the interposition of a physician. Those who are afflicted with Chronic Diseases, are especially invited to call and examine for themselves. He refers to the following gentlemen, who have been his patients, and to whom he is well known: Rev. C. P. Krauth, D. D., Rev. H. L. Baugher, D. D., Rev. Prof. M. Jacobs, Prof. S. S. Schmucker.

Gettysburg, April 11, 1853.

DENTIST.

Dr. A. Holtz,

GRADUATE of the University of Pennsylvania, respectfully announces to the citizens of Gettysburg and vicinity, that he intends remaining permanently in the town, for the purpose of practicing Medicine, Surgery and Dentistry. Office at his residence, in Baltimore street, two doors south of Middle street, recently occupied by Dr. Horner.

Gettysburg, April 11, 1864.—tf

Dr. Wm. Taylor,

informs the citizens of Gettysburg and vicinity that he intends remaining in the practice of his profession at the old stand, north side of the Diamond, in Gettysburg, Pa. Grateful for past favors, he hopes to receive a share of future patronage. [Sept. 28, 1863.—tf

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. McCurdy, Jacob King, A. Heintzelman, D. M'Creary, S. R. Russell, J. R. Hersh, Samuel Danner, E. G. Fahnestock, Wm. B. Wilson, H. A. Picking, Wm. B. McClellan, John Wolford, R. G. McCreary, John Picking, Abel T. Wright, John Cunningham, Andrew F. Gutt, James H. Marshall, M. Richelberger.

☞ This Company is located 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 this MEDICATED COUGH CANDY.

EXCELSIOR!
EXCELSIOR!!
EXCELSIOR!!!

The Excelsior Washing Machine is the best in the World. Call and examine it at once.—Office at the Excelsior Sky-light Gallery.

TYSON BROTHERS.

Valuable Lots

AT PUBLIC SALE.—Will be offered by the subscribers, at Public Sale, on SATURDAY, JUNE 11th, commencing at 10 o'clock, A. M., on the premises, all that well known and desirable property lately owned by James Renshaw, Esq., deceased, consisting of

FOURTEEN BUILDING LOTS,

fronting on Gettysburg street and adjoining the borough of Little-town, and

FIFTEEN GARDEN LOTS,

about one acre each, all in the highest state of cultivation.

☞ At the same time and place will be offered the

CROP OF GRASS,

as it stands upon the ground, in suitable lots, with the privilege of removing before the 1st of July.

☞ A plan of the lots can be seen by persons desiring to purchase, at the house of Mr. Peter Lingenfelter, adjoining the premises.

JOHN A. RENSHAW,
ANN M. ZIMMERMAN,
Heirs.

May 16, 1864. ts

Cumberland House,

GETTYSBURG, PA.

THIS old established Hotel, at the forks of the Baltimore and Emmitsburg roads, in the south part of Gettysburg, Pa., is now kept by the undersigned. His table is always supplied with the best the market affords—his bar with the different kind of liquors—whilst his chambers are spacious and comfortable.—There is large stabling attached to the Hotel, attended by a good hostler, and the yard is calculated to accommodate any number of wagons. The Hotel is located within a short distance of the Cemeteries, rendering it very convenient for persons visiting the battle ground. No effort will be spared to render satisfaction, and keep up the old popularity of the House. DAVID BUEHLER.

May 16, 1864. 3m*

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. Its 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.)

LITTLETOWN, PA.—The undersigned would most respectfully inform the public that he has leased that large, convenient and popular house, the National Hotel, at Littletown, 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 we 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.*

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. Pelper, 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., Prothy of Lancaster co., Pa.
Geo. C. Hawthorn, Esq., Register " " "
Geo. Whitson, Esq., Recorder " " "

April 15, 1861

Something for Everybody

TO BUY AT DR. R. HORNER'S DRUG AND VARIETY STORE.—Just opened a fine assortment of

Drugs and Medicines,
Patent Medicines,
Stationery,
Fancy Dry Goods,
Confections,
Groceries,
Notions,

TOBACCO, SEGARS, &C.

Jan. 18, 1864.

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.

POETRY.

RIDING IN A STAGE.

Creeping through the valley, crawling o'er the hill,
Slashing through the bushes, rumbling by the mill;
Putting nervous gentlemen in a towering rage:
What is so provoking as riding in a stage?

Feet are interlaring, heads severely bumped;
Friend and foe together, get their noses thumped,
Dresses are as carpets; listen to the sage:
Life is but a journey, taken in the stage.

Spinsters fair and forty, maids in youthful charms,
Suddenly are cast into each other's arms;
Children shout, like squirrels, darting thro' a cage:
Ain't it delightful riding in a stage?

Bonnets crushed around us, hats look worse for wear;
Teeth at each concussion fly to take the air,
Shriveled maiden ladies, past a certain age,
Groan forlornly, "Dreadful riding in a stage!"

MISCELLANY.

☞ What Daniel S. Dickinson thought of the Republican party in 1860. Extract from a speech made at Cooper Institute:

THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.

This organization, with many elements of personal cleverness, bodes evil to the best interests of true freedom and humanity.—It is founded in sectional disturbances, its aliment is prejudice and passion, its efforts calculated to array State against State, section against section, man against man, brother against brother,—to destroy all kindly relations and light up the fires of sectional discord and strife, to end in battles of blood. Though its managers threw overboard its great founder and leader, Governor Seward, because he had too plainly declared its principles, hoping thereby to conceal its dangerous tendencies,—its true theories are belched by the Sumners and the Cheevers, and are reduced to practice by its John Browns. [Great cheers.] It disturbs and embitters the social relations—it severs the holy ties of religious brotherhood—it breaks the bond of a common political faith,—it blocks out the great memories of the Revolution—it destroys commercial interests and the interchanges of free trade—it degrades us as a nation before the envious monarchs of the earth, and deprives us of the inherent power to vindicate our rights. It sows broadcast the terrible seeds of domestic strife and passion, that the people may reap in due season a harvest of ashes and desolation.

☞ The Louisville *Journal*, in publishing Mr. Lincoln's late letter to Mr. Holmes, of the Frankfort *Commonwealth*, makes the following commentary thereon:

"Mr. Lincoln's letter contains a more direct and explicit enunciation of the doctrine of absolutism than he has ever before made. He says therein: 'I felt that measures, otherwise unconstitutional, might become lawful, by becoming *a indispensible* to the preservation of the Constitution, tho' the preservation of the nation. Right or wrong, I assume this ground, and now avow it.' That is to say, whatever he deems indispensable to the preservation of the nation is lawful; which is to say his discretion is the supreme law of the land, anything in the Constitution or laws of the United States or of any State to the contrary notwithstanding! This is a fair statement of the doctrine in its natural and naked proportions. The doctrine is simple absolutism. Mr. Lincoln more or less openly, has been acting upon this doctrine for the last eighteen months; but he has never before so openly and broadly avowed it.

"We venture to say that the annals of constitutional government may be searched in vain for a parallel to this avowal. It is the most unworthy declaration that ever emanated from the chief magistrate of a free country. If it does not awaken the people to a due sense of the peril which the Government must encounter from the re-election of Mr. Lincoln or the election of any other Republican, words cannot awaken them, unless followed by corresponding deeds even more flagrant that the edict of emancipation and the proclamation of reconstruction, though the consummation of these deeds threatens to involve the destruction of the Republic. Patriotic freemen of the Union! Mr. Lincoln has boldly thrown the gauntlet of despotism at your feet. Take it up, and meet him at the ballot-box in November, meeting his champions in the meantime wherever and whenever they come forth."

The National Debt Measured and Weighed.—Mr. John Fair, a calculating machine of this city, thus measures and weighs four thousand millions of dollars, which he assumes is, or is to be, the national debt:

"It has been said that this debt is so great that it is too vast for comprehension. Now as a practical man I propose to weigh it and measure it, that we may thereby obtain a more definite idea of its immensity.

"A silver dollar measures 1½ inches in diameter; 88 placed edge to edge will make one foot in length, and $42,240 so placed will make one mile in length. The earth is 21,600 in circumference. It would, therefore, require $912,384,000 to go once round it. This vast sum must be multiplied by four and four-tenths to make it equal the amount of our national debt, which would make the silver dollars go round the earth's circumference four times, and cover 8,640 miles besides. Allowing a silver dollar to weigh an once, 16 to a pound, 2,000 pounds to the ton, our debt would weigh 125,000 tons, and would require 125 ships of 1,000 tons burthen each to carry it.

"It would make 62,500 truck loads of two tons each; and calculating that each truck will cover a space of 30 feet, they would stretch a distance of 355 miles, and make a chain of trucks which would encompass the great cities of New York, Albany and Troy in an elliptical line. It would take a man 365 years and 40 days to count the amount of this vast debt, estimating that he would count $60 per minute, working ten hours a day and six days a week."

The Anti-Silk Dress Movement.—The result of the anti-silk dress movement in this city appears to be that the ladies have made extra purchases so as to have a great quantity on hand. One retail dealer alone sold $12,000 worth the day following the recent movement.—*Boston Post.*

Prisoners at Boston.—Edward A. Pollard, of the Richmond Examiner, was a passenger in the prize steamer Greyhound when captured; also a woman; reported to be Belle Boyd, but her identity is doubtful.—They have been taken to Boston.

From the New York World.

THE LATE SUPPRESSION.

To his Excellency Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States:

SIR:—"That the King can do no wrong" in the theory of monarchy. It is the theory of a constitutional republic that its chief magistrate may do wrong. In the former the ministry are responsible for the King's acts. In the latter the President is responsible for the acts of his ministers. Our Constitution admits that the President may err, in providing for a judgment upon his doings by the people in the regular elections. In providing for his impeachment, it admits he may be guilty of crimes.

In a government of laws, and not of men, the most obscure citizen may without indecorum address himself to the Chief Magistrate when to the Constitution, whence you derive your temporary power and he has the guaranty of his perpetual rights, he has constantly paid his unquestioning loyalty, and when to the laws, which your duty is to care for a faithful execution of, he has rendered entire obedience.

If the matter of his address be that in his person, property and rights, the Constitution has been disregarded and the laws disobeyed; if its appeal to the principles of justice be no more earnest than the solicitude of its regard for truth, and if the manner of his address be no less temperate than firm, he does not need courtly phrases to propitiate an attentive hearing from a magistrate who loves his country, her institutions and her laws.

In the *World* of last Wednesday morning was published a proclamation purporting to be signed by your excellency and countersigned by the Secretary of State, appointing a day of fasting and prayer, and calling into military service by volunteering and draft four hundred thousand citizens between the ages of eighteen and forty-five. That proclamation was a forgery, written by a person who, ever since your departure from Springfield to Washington in 1861, has enjoyed private as well as public opportunities for learning to counterfeit the peculiarities of your speech and style, and whose services for years as a city editor of the New York *Times* and upon the New York *Tribune*, acquainted him with the entire newspaper machinery of the city, and enabled him to insert his clever forgery into the regular channels by which we receive news, at a time when competent inspection of its genuineness was impossible, and suspicion of its authenticity was improbable. The manifold paper, resembling in all respects that upon which we nightly receive from our agents news, and from the government itself, orders, announcements, and proclamations, was left with a night clerk about three or four o'clock in the morning, after the departure of every responsible editor, and was at once passed into the hands of the printers, put up in type and published. No newspaper in the country but would have been deceived as we were.

Our misfortune was complete. At an early hour however before the business of the city had fairly begun, it was discovered that we had been imposed upon, and were being made to appear the instrument of a deception of the public. There was no delay in vindicating our character. Our whole machinery for spreading news was set in motion instantly to announce that we had been deceived by a forgery—that your excellency had issued no proclamation.—The sale of papers over our counters was stopped. Our bundles to the Scotia, bound for Europe, that day, were stopped. The owners' and purchasers' files were stopped. News room bundles and files were stopped, and the agent of the line was informed that the proclamation was a forgery. Our printers and presmen were brought from their homes and beds to put in type and publish the news of our misfortune. Our bulletin boards were placarded with the offer of reward for the discovery of the forger; and to the agent of the Associated Press I sent a telegram reciting all the facts, for him to transmit at once to nearly every daily paper in the North, from Maine to California. Thus before the Scotia sailed, before your Secretary of State had officially branded the forgery, the wings which we had given to truth had enabled her to outstrip everywhere the falsehood we had unwittingly set on foot, and in many places the truth arrived before the forger had come to tell his tale.

For any injury done to ourselves, to the Government, or to the public, this publicity was ample antidote. It indeed made injury impossible.

But the insult to your excellency was the greater in proportion to the eminence of your station. Early in the afternoon of Wednesday, therefore, I went with Mr. Wm. C. Prime, chief editor of the *Journal of Commerce*, which had been deceived precisely as we were, to the headquarters of the East, and laid before the commanding general every clue in our possessions which could lead to the discovery of the guilty persons. All the facts above recited were telegraphed at once to you through the Secretary of War by General Dix. I assert our utter blamelessness. I assert, moreover, that I have never known a mind so prejudiced in which acquaintance with these facts would not enforce the conviction of our utter blamelessness.

Here was the absense of an attempt to do wrong, here was an antidote for an injury unwittingly assisted, more complete and effectual than the injury itself; here was an alacrity in search of the wrong-doer, and assistance rendered to your subordinate to discover the author of the insult done to you.

With these facts set fully before you by the General commanding this department, you reiterated an order for my arrest and imprisonment in Fort Lafayette; for the seizure and occupation of the *World* office by a military guard, and the suppression of its publications. The *Journal of Commerce*, its editors and publishers, were included in the same order.

I believe, though I cannot state of my own knowledge, that to the commanding general's assertions of our entire harmlessness it was owing that the order for our arrest and incarceration was rescinded. But the order for the suppression of the *World* was not rescinded. Under your orders, General Dix sent a strong force to its publication office and editorial rooms, who ejected their occupants, and for two days and nights held possession there, injuring and abstracting some of their contents and permitting no one to cross the threshold.

Not until Saturday morning did this occupation cease. Not until to-day has the *World* been free to speak. But to those who have ears to hear, its absence has been more eloquent than its columns could ever be.

To characterize these proceedings as unprecedented, would be to forget the past history of your administration; and to characterize them as shocking to every mind, would be to disregard that principle of human nature from which it arises that men submitting once and again to lawless encroachments of power with every intermission of a vigilance which should be continual, lose something of the old, free, keen sense of their true nature and real danger.

Charles was undoubtedly advised to, and applauded for, the crimes by which he lost his crown and life. Nor can you do any such outrageous, oppressive and unjust a thing that it will not be applauded by those whose prosperity and power you have created and may destroy. To characterize these proceedings as arbitrary, illegal and unconstitutional, would seem, if such weighty words have not been emptied of all significance to befitbetter an hour at which you have not arrived, and a place where not public opinion but the authority of law speaks, after impeachment, trial, conviction and judgment.

But, sir, the suppression of two daily journals in this metropolis—one the organ of its great commercial public, the other a recognized exponent of the Democratic principles which are shared by half or nearly half your fellow-citizens—did shock the public mind, did amaze every honest and patriotic citizen, did fill with indignation and alarm every pure and loyal breast.—There were no indignation meetings, there were no riots, there was no official protest. But do not imagine, sir, that the Governor of this State has forgotten to do his duty; do not imagine that the people of this city or State, or country, have ceased to love their liberties, or do not know how to protect their rights. It would be fatal to a tyrant to commit that error here and now.—A free people can at need devise means to teach their chief magistrate the same lesson.

To you, sir, who have by heart the Constitution which you swore to "preserve, protect, and defend," it may be an impertinence to cite those natural and chartered rights therein enumerated, among which are these: That the people shall be secure in their persons, houses, papers and effects, against unreasonable seizures, and that no warrant even shall issue, except upon probable cause supported by oath, and particularly describing the place to be searched and the persons or things to be seized; that no person shall be deprived of life, liberty or property, without due process of law; yet these are the most precious possessions of freemen, and these you took away from me.

Even a captured and guilty criminal who knew that his crime would be proved, and that the law would assuredly visit upon him condign punishment, might with propriety plead these rights and demand of the chief magistrate to throw over him these shields. Assaulted by the bayonets of a military commander, he might protest and assert his inviolable right to the orderly processes, the proofs, and the punishment of the law. But has the Saxon tongue any terms left for him to use who, being the victim of crime, has been made also the victim of lawless power?

It is the theory of the law that after the commission of any crime, all proceedings taken before trial shall be merely preventive; but the proceedings taken against THE WORLD were of the nature of a summary execution of judgment. Would trial by law have been denied? Would the law itself have been set aside for the bayonet, would a process as summary as a drum head court martial have been resorted to by you in a peaceful city, far from the boundaries of military occupation, had the presses which consistently applaud your course been as we were, the victims of this forger? Had the *Tribune* and *Times* published the forgery (and the *Tribune* candidly admits that it might have published it and was prevented only by mere chance) would you sir, have suppressed the *Tribune* and *Times* as you suppressed the *World* and *Journal of Commerce*? You know you would not. If not why not?

Is there a different law for your opponents and for your supporters?

Can you, whose eyes discern equality under every complexion, be blinded by the hue of partisanship?

The *World* has sustained the Government in its struggle to preserve our imperiled nationality. It has helped to inspire the martial spirit of the people, and encourage them to the sacrifices they have so nobly made. It had advocated those measures of financial policy which could best preserve the tone and vigor of the Government in the contest. It had deserved well of the republic, and of those who love it.

But it also exposed, and denounced the corruptions attendant upon your administration. It had opposed a delusive and enervating system of paper money. It had vindicated the fame of a patriot general, whom you had removed from command on the eve of victory. It had deprecated your re-election. Did you not find in these facts the provocations to your wrong and your persistence in wrong? Had you not made up your mind against us before the underling, your partisan, had concocted his plot? When you answer these interrogatories, I will produce the proof of threats made against us by those nearest you, and assuming to assert your prerogative, before this trick of forgery furnished you with the specious pretence of an accusation.

Can it be possible, sir, that for a moment you supposed that journals like ours could afford to be guilty of this forgery? Let the unanimous voice of your own press answer. Such a trick would hardly have succeeded in Sangamon county, Illinois. For a party which is about to go before the people, and ask them to commit to its hands the administration of affairs, which has been more generous and forbearing to your errors than you have been just to its guides, permit me to say that it was less possible to be true of any one of them than it was of any man high or low who suspected them.

And so the end has proved. The confessed and guilty forgers were your own zealous partisans. Joseph Howard, jr., who has confessed his crime, was a Republican politician and Loyal Leaguer of Brooklyn. Consider, sir, at whose feet he was taught his political education, and in whose cause he spent his political breath. Mr. Howard has been from his very childhood an intimate friend of the Republican clergyman, Henry Ward Beecher, and a member of his church. He has listened year in and year out to the droppings of the Plymouth sanctuary. The stump speeches which there follow prayer, and precede the benediction, he for years reported in the journal which is your devoted organ in this city. For years he was the city editor of that journal the New York *Times*; for a long time he was the Washington correspondent of the chief Abolition newspaper of the country, the New York *Tribune*; he has been a frequent contributor to the columns of the *Independent*; he journeyed with you from Springfield to Washington; he represents himself a favored visitor at the White House since your residence there.

By a curious felicity the stylus with which his amanuensis copied on tissue paper the proclamation and signed your name was abstracted from the editorial rooms of the *Tribune*. The party principles upon which you were pledged to administer the Government have been the daily meat and drink of this forger. He has denounced as faithfully as you the party by whose defeat you rose to power. He has been the noisy champion of an exclusive loyalty; he has preached in club houses and at street corners those politics which stigmatize constitutional opposition to the Administration as disloyalty to the Government. The stock brokers who were his confederates will be found to be of the same kidney. They all advocated a paper money legal tender; they have all countenanced the paper inflation; they have all been heedless of the misery to poor men which such inflation's breed; they have all rejoiced at the speculation thus fostered, and by speculation they had hoped to thrive.

For twenty-four hours something was pardoned to your presumed natural trepidation, since our blamelessness having been alleged to you by those here whom it was your duty to believe, it seemed only prudent to await your recovery.

For the next twenty four hours, from moment to moment, it was expected that you would hasten to confess and repair your mistake. But the mistake thus prolonged grew to the proportions of a crime; and till the discovery of the forger stripped its mask off and disclosed the inspiring cause of the act, it grew monstrous hourly in men's eyes.

We were patient that the immeasurable infamy of the act might swell to its full proportions, and stand complete.

By the recall of your arbitrary order, you have not made reparation for the wrong you have done. The injury and the insult remain. The violation of the Constitution stands recorded, and unless adequately atoned, becomes a fatal precedent. For the purpose of gratifying an ignoble partisan resentment you have struck down the rights of the press, you have violated personal liberty, subjected property to unjust seizure, ostentatiously placed force above law, setting a dangerous example to those who love force more than they respect law; and thus, and by attempting to crush the organs of free discussion, have made free elections impossible, and broken down all the safeguards of representative government.

It is you that in this transaction stand accused before the people. It is you who are conspicuously guilty. It is upon you that history, when recording these events, will affix the crime of a disregard of your duty, of livion of your oath, and a pitiable subserviency to party prejudice and to personal ambition, when the country demanded in the presidential office elevated character, devotion to duty, and entire self abnegation.

But you are not to be left to the judgment of history alone. Thank God, by the provisions of our Constitution, not yet wholly abrogated, the people are soon to pass upon your claims to re-election, and the right of impeachment yet remains to their representatives. The people and their representatives have the right to speak when the pen is struck from the hands of a freeman by the bayonet; when the Bastile once broken down on the other side of the Atlantic by the reverberation of our Revolution, is reconstructed here.

In stormy times like these, amid dangers with which an unsuppressed rebellion environs us, his would have been a rash hand which hastily set in motion for another purpose than the suppression of a rebellion, the machinery of justice; who had invoked against the disloyalty of rulers the retribution and redresses of the law. The danger of such a conflict of laws is so far passed, that not even a President could now plead national safety as an excuse for refusing to do justice or submit to judgment.

Yet no citizen who regards his duties should ever hesitate at the last to oppose lawless deeds with legal remedies. The law may break down. It will then disclose to a watchful people the point of greatest danger. Courts may fall, judgment may be intimidated by threats or bribed by the allurements of power, and those who have sworn to execute the laws may shrink from the fulfillment of their oaths. A craven Congress may sit silent and idly watch the perishing liberties of the people whom they represent, but this cannot deter him who in defending his rights, is determined to do his whole duty, and to whom it is competent at least to commit the issue to that Power, omnipotent and inscrutable, who presides in events and sways the destinies of nations and the hearts of men.

MANTON MARBLE.

NEW YORK, May 23, 1864.

From the Phila. Sunday Mercury.

HAVE THE PEOPLE ANY RIGHTS?

Messrs. Editors:—At this juncture in our public affairs, it is important for the free citizens of America to answer the above stated interrogatory.

If it is required that the people surrender all their rights, transfer freedom and become willing tools in the hands of an imbecile Administration, for the purpose of carrying on a fraternal strife between the North and South, then indeed has free government become a nameless theory and free institutions a reproach to our language.—Have we no security in our persons or property? Does the fact that a rebellion exists, transform us from citizens into slaves? Then why protract the strife?—Why offer the best blood and lavish our treasure, if we are but the tenants at will of a military dictator? Look at our sacrifices. Our border States are lined with green graves—the sighs of the widows and wail of the orphans fill the earth with sorrow—our farms are being mortgaged, and the homes of our childhood encumbered by national debt—the groans of the wounded and prayers of the dying are heard in every village—the cold, clammy sweat of death issues from the pores of the great national heart, and still we stimulate it with hope and watch with care its beating pulse.

Are these sacrifices for nothing? Are they not to perpetuate government, to vindicate the Constitution and restore the Union? Or are we to understand that they are made to appease the wrath of a few Northern fanatics, to arm a tyrant with plenary powers for our incarceration into bastiles and prisons—to authorize a military guard to take possession of our property without warrant or law—to take away the right of suffrage, strike down the freedom of the press, and muzzle free speech? These are questions which the American citizens must soon answer.

Great God! where are our boasted privileges? Where are our cherished liberties? Has the blood of our fathers been shed in vain; and shall we prove recreant to the inheritance which they deed to us in trust for our children?

The great heart of the people was struck dumb with sorrow at the announcement, a few days ago, that two great newspapers in the city of New York, were yielding up their liberty at the bidding of a dictator, and their editors becoming martyrs to the cause of freedom. They thought the madness and folly of the Administration would never reach that point to which the freemen in every age have looked with fear.—They never dreamed that the malaria and infection which drove Roger Williams from his home for his opinion's sake, had resurrected from the tomb of the Puritans, and had been inherited by those who have sworn to protect and defend us. They could not believe that the spirit of freedom had taken her flight from this home of Republican institutions, and that Constitutional liberty had smote with unnatural hand the author of its birth, and; that the freedom of the press and of speech had cursed the heart that first gave inspiration to such feelings.

But we thank God that in the midst of this our greatest sorrow, our hearts were cheered with the consoling news that the Governor of New York had thrown off the mantle of human timidity, and in the majesty of his Constitutional authority, with the courage and nerve of a true statesman and pure patriot, ordered and directed that legal proceedings be instituted against these offenders of private rights and Constitutional guarantees.

When the gloom and sorrow which now lowers over this late Republic shall have been driven away—when the storm cloud of war shall have been dispersed, and when Peace starts again on her mission of love and mercy to heal and restore our disseverd country—there will be no brighter, dearer monument erected to the cause of Constitutional liberty, than when the pen of the historian records the noble action of Horatio Seymour with reference to the suppression of the New York *World* and *Journal of Commerce*.

THE MADNESS OF THE HOUR.

On one occasion at the Isthmean games, Diogenes observed two horses tied together at the same spot, fighting, biting, and kicking each other, with a crowd of spectators collected around them, till at length one of the horses wearied with the contest broke his rope and ran away. Diogenes immediately went up to the horse that remained in his place, and with great gravity put the garland on the creature's head, and loudly proclaimed the animal conqueror in the Isthmean games, because he had vanquished his enemy in kicking.

The story of the cynic's satire is to be found in the idea that all the exertions of brute force and display of the worst passions of human nature are rewarded by short-sighted men with applause, while victories over these passions are passed by in silence. He embodied the idea at the Olympian games, when, placing the garland of the pine tree on his brow, some messengers were sent to him with orders to remove it, because it was an infringement of the regulations established at the games.—He requested these messengers "to inform him what regulations made the same action, the wearing of a garland, lawful in him and unlawful in others." "Because, Diogenes," said one, "you have achieved no victory." "Yes," he replied, "I have gained many victories over a multiplicity of mighty antagonists, not of the vile and despicable class, which may be observed in this place—wrestlers, throwers of the discus, and gladiators; but antagonists much more strong and unmanageable, poverty, grief, disease, fear, revenge."

What would the cynic philosopher say, to-day, if he could witness the struggle that is now going on upon this continent, between millions of men who once lived together in amity and as one people? Hundreds of thousands of the most valuable lives sacrificed, countless treasure wasted, a happy and prosperous people dragged down to the lowest depths of degradation and ruin; in order to settle the status of the black and inferior race. The strifes of the Big Endeans and the Little Endeans, who went to war to settle on which end their eggs should be broken, was not a whit more startling than the terrible contest now waging to day, and which is convulsing the entire world. Nor are the horrors that it engenders its worst feature. It kills minds as well as bodies, perverts the soul, deadens the kindliness of human feeling, and makes men indifferent to the sight of human blood. It nourishes a taste for plunder, indulges a license for outrage, and gives voice to cries at which the heart of humanity grows sick. The fusion of nations, the great progress of mechanical science, the ameliorating influence of Christianity had given us all reason to hope that war was almost impossible; particularly a wretched civil war like this. Alas for human hopes and expectations, the world to-day is witness of a strife, the fierceness of which may make us doubt whether we have improved since this continent was a wilderness and its inhabitants savages.

In this bright noon of civilization and Christianity, two people of Anglo Saxon lineage, who for nearly a century had lived as one nation, and who had achieved a name before the rising glories of which the world turned pale, are now by cannon shot and sabre stroke doing their very best to mutilate and destroy each other. We are reminded as we read of battles lost and won, of young hearts "who have rushed to glory or the grave," of the words of a modern Diogenes, who thus describes, "The Book of Glory:" "Its leaves smell of rottenness; and yet how beautifully are they wreathed over and illuminated with colors celestial." The devils who read and rejoice over it, must enjoy our miserable folly.—*Age.*

☞ It is a sad commentary on those in power that after all the weary years through which this war has dragged its bloody length, and after the many thousands of soldiers which the patient burthen-bearing State of Pennsylvania has furnished, that another ruthless conscription for new victims should be ordered and enforced. It is high time for the people to wake up to a knowledge of the real condition of affairs. How much longer will they willingly submit to be ruled as with a rod of iron? The remedy is before them, and if they choose they can apply it effectually at the ballot box. War and drafts will continue until those now in power are turned out neck and heels.—*Fulton Democrat.*

Lieutenant Governor Jacobs' Speech.—We make the following extract from the late speech of Lieut. Col. Jacobs, the present Lieutenant Governor of Kentucky, at Lexington. He said:

"Mr. Lincoln has changed his ground, and has taken