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 13, 1864. No.

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.

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

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.

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. Stoever.

Gettysburg, April 11, '53.

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

Drs. Cross & Ecker,

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

Gettysburg, May 30, 1864. 3m*

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 Durbarrow, 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 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.

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.*

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 BLUEBAUGH.

May 19, 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. 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

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.*

Sale Crying.

A. W. FLEMMING continues the business of SALE CRYING, and solicits the continued patronage of the public. It is his constant endeavor to give satisfaction. Charges moderate. Residence in Breckinridge street, Gettysburg.

P. S.—He is a licensed Auctioneer, under the Tax Law of the United States.

Nov. 24, 1862.

Fresh Arrival.

JUST received a large supply of SPRING & SUMMER HATS, the cheapest and best, considering the times—ever brought to Gettysburg. Call and see them at the cheap Shoe and Hat Store in Chambersburg street.

JOHN L. HOLTZWORTH.

May 16, 1864.

Assistance Needed.

THE undersigned having heavy payments coming due on the 1st of April, would most respectfully ask those who are indebted to him to call before that time and make payment.

E. B. PICKING.

March 7, 1864.

PURE GROUND SPICES, selected and ground expressly for Dr. ROBERT HORNER'S New Drug Store.

POETRY.

Would n't You Like to Know.

BY JOHN G. SAXE.

I know a girl with teeth of pearl,
And shoulders white as snow;
She lives—ah! well,
I must not tell—
Would n't you like to know?

Her sunny hair is wondrous fair,
And wavy in its flow;
Who made it less—
One little tress—
Would n't you like to know?

Her eyes are blue (celestial blue,)
And dazzling in their glow;
On whom they beam,
With melting gleam,
Would n't you like to know?

Her lips are red and finely wed,
Like roses are they blow;
What lover sips,
Those dewy lips—
Would n't you like to know?

Her fingers are like lilies fair,
When lilies fairest grow;
Whose hands they press
With fond caress—
Would n't you like to know?

Her foot is small, and has a fall
Like snow flakes on the snow;
And where it goes
Beneath the rose—
Would n't you like to know?

She has a name, the sweetest name,
That language can bestow;
'Twould break the spell
If I should tell—
Would n't you like to know?

MISCELLANY.

POPULAR DISCONTENT.

At no time, says the New Hampshire *Patriot*, since the commencement of the war, have there been such palpable and threatening indications of popular discontent—of wide spread and absorbing dissatisfaction with the Government and of alarm at the inevitable effect of its proceedings. So absolutely irrepressible has become this feeling that the Republican press has been forced to give it expression; and during the last two weeks we have seen some of the most able and influential of these organs uttering rebuke, warning and denuciation which if uttered by Democrats, would be held as conclusive evidence of "disloyalty," and bring upon them the charge of seeking to give aid and comfort to the enemy. The New York *Times* asserts that the rebellion is abetted by the Republican majority in Congress. It charges them with "long and flagrant neglect of duty," "faithlessness," and guilt." It declares that "*by their fault* the prices of everything that sustains life are rapidly mounting;" that "the currency is gradually turning into worthless rags," and "inch by inch, foot by foot, the Government moves on straight before the eyes of its guardians, towards the bottomless pit of bankruptcy." It declares that the popular discontent is "profound and intense," and that those in power at Washington "are the source of it and the object of it."

The N. Y. *Commercial Advertiser*, another able and influential organ of the Republicans, charges that the government has perpetrated a great fraud upon the country in representing that its bonds were to be paid in gold and then making them payable in "greenbacks," which, it says, when the 5-20 bonds are payable, "may not be worth two cents per dollar," and that the holder of the bonds "may be paid in a handful of notes that will not buy him a loaf." It alleges that the Secretary of the Treasury "pays no regard to the solemn pledge of the Government." It says the public debt increased $100,000,000 in the month of March, and was $330,000,000 more on the first of April than the Secretary estimated it would be on the 1st of July next.

The N. Y. *Post*, one of the ablest, firmest and most ultra supporters of the Administration, warns the people that we are on the brink of destruction—that "we are in a boat which a rapid current is hurrying towards a precipice;" and it says that while the evil and the danger increase daily it sees no remedy likely to be applied. The same paper quotes from *Brownson's Review* some fearful remarks upon Lincoln. Brownson, a Republican candidate for Congress last fall, enlarges upon Lincoln's utter incompetency, and asks—"You ask not, can this man carry the nation through its terrible struggles; but can the nation carry this man through them and not perish in the attempt?" And the best Brownson, endorsed by the *Post*, can say of Lincoln is—"His only fault is, the misfortune of *being unconscious of his own unfitness for the place!*"

The Springfield (Mass.) *Republican* is no less bold in its strictures upon those in power who are rushing us on to ruin through their knavery and incompetency. It says:

Things begin to look squally. A Government dollar is worth but 55½ cents; speculation is running up the prices of the necessaries of life, even faster than the Government paper runs down; the wealth of the country is passing from the many to the few, and the laboring classes are becoming dispirited and silent; and Congress has neither the wisdom nor the courage to adopt the measures that are essential to avert the crisis to which all these things tend. Indeed, Congress seems to be oblivious alike to these facts and to the growing dissatisfaction of the people. The members devote themselves to politics or speculation outside of the capitol, so that it is difficult to get together a quorum for legislation. * * * * * * Congress has been more than four months in session; what has it done? What solitary practical measure of any importance has it perfected? It devotes one day in every week wholly to buncombe speeches, and uses up nearly every other day in the same way. It is ready enough to pass fine resolutions against rebellion and slavery, and to pledge the resources of the country to put them down, but when it comes to practical measures without which there can be no success, it halts and stumbles and postpones, and acts as if it did not know what must be done, or knowing, had not the pluck to do it. * * * * * * *

A month more of useless talk in Congress will put gold up to 200, inflict remediless damage upon the business of the country and so demoralize the people that any conceivable catastrophe will be possible.

There is still one source of confidence left. We have larger and better armies than ever before, with leaders of tried ability and courage, and at length a unity of plan and movement under a single guiding mind. The salvation of the Union now rests with Gen. Grant and his veterans. All that Congress can do is to "furnish the "sinews of war," and leave the General alone. Let a tax be levied sufficient to save us from impending national bankruptcy, and then Congress may either adjourn or amuse itself with President making at the expense of the people. But let the essential thing be done, and at once, *or the people will soon be praying for a Cromwell to drive the National legislators from their seats and take in hands the work they persistently neglect.*

We might fill columns with similar evidence from "loyal" papers, of the discontent, dissatisfaction and despondency which pervade the public mind in relation to the conduct and condition of public affairs.—Everywhere we see and hear proof of this; everywhere we hear the Administration denounced for its wretched incompetency and its lack of appreciation of the real situation of the nation; everywhere its measures are reprobated as adding to the embarrassment of the people and tending to hasten the general ruin which all anticipate; everywhere is Congress cursed for its inefficiency, its faithlessness, its utter lack of both the capacity and the honesty requisite to the task devolving upon them. And as the result of all this, we see such despondency, almost reaching utter despair, as never before characterized a great people in a vital crisis—such, indeed, as but too plainly betokens that apathy and indifference which precedes and invites the death of national and individual freedom. It is doubtful whether the people can be aroused from this state and inspired with the courage to make one vigorous effort for self-preservation. If they can, they will be saved—the Union will be restored and their personal rights preserved; but if not all is lost.

THE ADMINISTRATION APOLOGIZING TO NAPOLEON.

Under the lengthened rule of a long line of Democratic Presidents, the United States acquired the deserved reputation of being a nation quick to resent any affront offered by a foreign power, and prompt and bold to avenge any outrage. We held our own, and never "basely bent the supple knee that thrift might follow fawning."—But since the present administration has come into power we have eat humble pie, whenever ordered to do so by England or France. We made a loud blow about the Mason and Slidell affair affair, and blustered for awhile like bullies, and then, as such loud mouthed fellows generally do, eat our own words and gave the rebels up. Not long ago the lower House of Congress, by a unanimous vote, passed a resolution reaffirming the Monroe Doctrine. We expressed our fears at the time that the President and Mr. Seward would find it convenient to abandon the position thus taken, but we did not suppose they would do penance in as humiliating a posture as they have assumed. Not only have they entirely abandoned the Monroe Doctrine, but they have got down into the very dust of humility to apologize to the Emperor of France for the presumption of the House. Here is the damning record as we clip it from the columns of the N. Y. *Tribune*:—

"The *Paris Monitour*, in its evening edition of May 1, contains the following announcement:—

"The Government of the Emperor has received from the Government of the United States satisfactory explanations concerning the meaning and the bearing of the resolution taken by the House of Representatives at Washington on the subject of Mexican affairs.

"It is, moreover, known that the Senate had indefinitely adjourned the examination of this resolution, *to which, in any case, the Executive Power would not have given its sanction.*"

It is scarcely possible that any American can read the announcement without feeling the blush of indignant shame mantling his face. Verily we have sunk to a position where even a sense of shame seems no longer to restrain our rulers. There will surely come a day speedily when the people will call those craven miscreants who have neither the interests nor the honor of the nation at heart to a proper account.—*Fulton Democrat.*

☞ That able Republican paper, the New York *Evening Post*, ascribes our late reverses to the alleged fact that the nigger "isn't properly recognized." But didn't the commander of Fort Pillow recognize the nigger? Didn't General Seymour, in Florida, recognize the nigger? Didn't General Banks, in Louisiana, recognize the nigger? If the nigger wasn't recognized upon these occasions, how and when and where on earth are they to be recognized?

We are really apprehensive that Abolition Editors will go so low to recognize the nigger, that niggers won't recognize them.—*Louisville Journal.*

The Emancipation Proclamation.—A carman in New Orleans ran over and put out the light of a very young American citizen of African descent, and was heard to exclaim, "God bless the emancipation proclamation! If I had done that two years ago, it would have cost me five hundred dollars."

☞ A Detroit cavalry captain was astounded when one of his new recruits walked up to him and declared that soldiering was rather disagreeable, and that said recruit being a female would quit the business.

Smart Chap.—An enterprising but unlearned South American has sent to an Albany locomotive shop for one hundred "cow-catchers." He expects to use them in taking wild cattle on the plains of Paraguay, in place of the lasso.

EXTRACTS FROM A SPEECH

DELIVERED IN THE U. S. SENATE BY

SENATOR POWELL, OF KY.,

In reply to some remarks made by Mr. Sumner, of Massachusetts.

Mr. Powell. I tell you, Senators, that your only hope is to strike down free speech, a free press and a free ballot, in order to maintain your power. Hence it is that, although we hope, we do not much expect that you will do anything in the right direction. Your past action does not convince us that you will. Give those us three great conservative peaceful agencies; it is all we want. Let us freely canvess your administration of public affairs; let us freely investigate the conduct of your men in power; let us through the press and the tongue, on the stump and in every cabin, say what we think; let the newspapers go forth pointing to the fact, and showing to the people clearly and distinctly that you are overthrowing the Constitution; that you are plundering them of their treasure; that you are unworthy of trust, and your political days will be numbered. I tell the conservative men, the Democracy, the old Whigs, the honest Republicans, everywhere—and I wish to God my voice could extend to the remote parts of this country—to be of good cheer; and if those in power attempt to enslave them, to put chains upon their limbs, *to prevent their free tongues from* wagging in words of honest and burning censure against those who are striking down their liberties, if the minions of power attempt to interfere with the freedom of the press, I would advise the people throughout the length and breadth of the land to insist on freedom, and give their lives in its defence. I am for law and for order; I beg, I implore, I entreat, that we may have these great constitutional agencies without blood; but before God, I shall advise the people everywhere, rather than submit to the degradation of having free speech, a free press, and free ballot taken from them, to strike the usurpers to the ground. If a free people will not fight and give their blood for these three inestimable blessings they are unworthy to live as freemen, and the best thing for them would be to die, for they will have to do that or live as slaves.

I hope we will have hereafter the perfect freedom of elections everywhere; that we shall have free speech, a free press, and free ballot. These are *all the weapons we* ask. But if they are denied us, I shall advise the Democracy and the conservative men in every State of the Union to fight for them; I do not mean to go out of the Union, but I mean to fight for the ballot, and fight under the Constitution and laws of their country, and defend themselves by striking to the earth those who attempt to prevent them exercising these inestimable blessings of a free people.

The Senator from New Hampshire will have to see that free press and free ballot are destroyed before he can kill the Democracy. They are not destructible articles. Strike down one by cruel and bloody tyranny, and a thousand will spring up.—You may cause some of the timid to be silent; you may cause them to be afraid to go to the polls and vote; but the love of truth and of constitutional liberty is in their breasts; and the bold will speak it, and they will strike for it; they will vindicate it with their blood, not in seceding, but in fighting at their own heartstones, as it were, for the liberties given them by their fathers; and we should be unworthy descendants of the noblest sires the world ever saw, unless we did stand thus boldly for our rights.

Mr. President, I had intended to notice in a very brief manner the most remarkable effort of the Senator from Massachusetts this morning. I have heard that Senator, ever since I have been in the Senate Chamber, reading his long, illogical rhapsodies upon slavery. They are all of them much alike, all speak of the barbarism and cruelty of slavery. They are filled with a good deal of encyclopedia learning, with scraps of quotations here and there. Without meaning any disrespect to the Senator, I must say that they remind me of the rhapsodies of a man who has a nightmare. They remind me of an expression of Shakspeare:

"It is a tale
Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury,
Signifying nothing."

In the first hour of his speech to-day, the Senator gave us a kind of rehash of the report he made from the committee on freedmen, (I believe that is its name,) touching the repeal of the fugitive slave law, in which he treated of the question of constitutional power. I will do the Senator the justice to say that his language was excellent; he does write good English; but I must also say that his report is the most illogical and unlawyer like paper I ever read in my life, coming from a gentleman of such learning and reputation. My friend from Pennsylvania [Mr. Buckalew] put the subtle knife of truth and logic to it; he exposed its sophistry, its want of historical and constitutional truth; in a single charge he scattered it to the four winds; but we have had a rehash of it here to-day. I shall enter into no constitutional argument for the purpose of overthrowing such kind of rhapsodies. If I had any inclination to do so, the report of my friend from Pennsylvania has relieved me of the trouble.—His very searching, potent, though short, analysis is on your table, and it disposes of the question.

The Senator from Massachusetts to-day quoted from Patrick Henry, and he has eulogized him very much. Certainly he does not feel any more admiration for that distinguished orator than I do. Does not the Senator know that an amendment to the Constitution has been adopted since Patrick Henry made that speech, which says that property shall not be taken for public uses except on just compensation, and that is an answer to his whole quotation from Mr. Henry. I do not believe Mr. Henry was right in the position he assumed in the speech from which the Senator quoted. Mr. Henry was engaged at the time in making an assault on the Constitution in a slave State; he wished to reject it; he did not like it; but even if what he then stated were true, the amendment since adopted explodes the whole of the Senator's argument on that branch of the case, and Mr. Henry's argument along with it.

But the Senator has said that the way to preserve the Republic is to carry it back to the principles of its baptismal font, a beautiful expression, but what appropriateness is there in it in the way in which the honorable Senator uses it? What did our father, do when they formed the Government? What was their condition? When they stood around the baptismal font and proclaimed the birth of the Constitution that carried joy and gladness to the hearts of liberty-loving men throughout the world, every minister at that altar, save those from one State, and four fifths of them, were slave-holders. They were the men who gave us the Constitution so much vaunted to-day by the honorable Senator. I would to God we could go back to those days when men were honest and had regard for property rights, when men were patriotic and exerted themselves in the cabinet and in the field for the promotion of the best interests of their country, when our statesmen were wise and philanthropic, prudent and cautious, and took in their broad view the whole interests of the country.—None of them were led off by this miserable one-idea fanaticism in regard to negro slavery or any other "ism." They were men of extended catholicism in all political views. Unfortunately for us, those wise, those good, those vigorous, those great men have departed, and we now have succeeding them a set of men who are governed entirely by a single idea, and who would renounce any theory they had ever held in order to carry out that idea.

I have heard the Senator declare in this Chamber that under the Constitution we had no power interfere with slavery in the States. To-day he says that it is constitutional to strike and crush slavery wherever he can find it.

The Senator swears to support the Constitution, and declares in his place that he would not assist in the execution of the fugitive slave law, a law made in obedience to the command of the Constitution. The Senator disregards the Constitution, his oath of office, and everything that should bind the conscience of a good and just man, to carry out his abolition schemes.

The Senator from Massachusetts talks as glibly about war as if he had all his life had the harness on, as if nothing had ever delighted his eyes but hacked and bruised armor and broken blades. He has talked *about this war as being righteous and right*; he has advocated it throughout: he has voted all the men and all the money he wanted, and to day he eulogizes war. Now, what do you think has heretofore been the tenet of that honorable Senator? As I before said, those who have but one predominant idea are not wise councellors. The Senator has changed the whole current of his thoughts within the last few years on this subject of war. Let me read from a most elaborate oration, very handsomely written, and replete with all encyclopedia learning for which that Senator is so eminent, made some years ago. Let us see what the Senator then said of peace; and if everybody in this Chamber who has witnessed his conduct here does say that he has run counter to the principles laid down by himself I will admit that I have not capacity to see the truth or to state it. Here is an extract from an oration, made by Hon. Charles Sumner, entitled The Grandeur of Nations, a few years ago.

Mr. Sumner. What is the date of it?

Mr. Powell. The 4th of July, 1845, and I would rather have dated it back at that time than now, because it expressed the Senator's ideas when everything was cool and calm and quiet, and there was not the excitement of civil war. I have a right to use it as a weapon against him. He is using this war as an instrument to destroy slavery. That is his whole object; he has none other; and I think he will get up and avow that to be the case. I am sure he will not deny it. Now, sir, let us look to what he said on war in that address:

"In our age there can be no peace that is not honorable; there can be no war that is not dishonorable."

And those words were put in capital letters. According to his own tenets, the Senator is now urging on a dishonorable war. I do not say that is what the Senator is doing; but I say that if he uttered the truth when he made the speech from which I have just read, he is now advocating a dishonorable war, because in that speech he said there can be no war that is not dishonorable. I suppose the Senator in the course of his life has had two ideas, a war idea and a peace idea; and when he was on the peace idea he thought nothing under heaven was good but peace. I do not concur with the Senator in that sentiment, for I think there are times in the affairs of nations when it is right to go to war. I read it merely to show the Senator's inconsistency.

Mr. Sumner. The Senator will allow me to say that at the time I made that remark I had very little idea of the barbarism of slavery.

Mr. Powell. I have no doubt of that, and if the Senator would look into himself he would find that he is more barbarous than perhaps any slaveholder that ever lived. The Senator is the perfect embodiment of barbarism—the barbarism of fanaticism. I am a slaveholder; and if I believed that I had about me half the barbarism the Senator has, I should be disposed to hide from the civilized world. But, sir, let me go on with the speech from which I am quoting:

"War is utterly ineffectual to secure or advance the object at which it professes to aim. The misery which it excites contributes to no end, helps to establish no right, and therefore in no respect determines *justice* between the contending nations."

Why does the Senator carry on this war? Just for the love of blood, havoc, public plunder, and the destruction of human life? He boldly and clearly and most perspicuously declared in 1845 that it never will effect its aim. Yet we find the Senator in that most elaborate speech says:

"Christianity forbids the whole custom of war."

Is the gentleman, in order to carry out his one idea of destroying negro slavery, not only to overthrow the fixed and firm principles of his life, but is he to overthrow Christianity? The whole system of Christianity is to go by the board because the Senator wishes to effect through the instrumentality of arms one single object—the abolition of slavery. He is willing to forego not only his former principles about human affairs, but to overthrow the religion of the blessed Saviour himself, to bring about that, to him, most desirable of all objects.

The honorable Senator from Massachusetts further says on this subject of Christianity and war:

"It was not until Christianity became corrupted that its followers became soldiers, and its priests learned to minister at the altar of the God of battles."

I admit with the Senator that many of the clergy in his region of country have become very much corrupted, because they preach war and nothing else; but I suppose the honorable Senator is willing to see not only the church and the clergy, but everything else, corrupted to carry out this one idea. I have sometimes fallen in among that description of preachers who deliver nothing but political essays. I never heard one of that description but once. When I go into a church and the minister commences preaching in that way, I sit and listen out of the respect I have for the name of Christianity. I do not rise and leave because the thing is offensive to me, but I remain until the services are concluded. But, sir, I never go back to that church again; for I think the Christian minister that does not preach Christ and Him crucified pollutes the pulpit in which he stands, and is an unworthy servant of that blessed Master who is the King of peace.

But, sir, let us go on a little further in this address of the Senator. Here is an extract upon civil war. The Senate will remember that these extracts that I read from the honorable Senator's speech are general propositions. He says:

"The soul trembles aghast as we contemplate fields drenched in fraternal gore, where the happiness of homes has been shivered by the unfriendly arms of neighbors, and kinsmen have sunk beneath the steel nerved by a kinsman's hand. This is civil war, which stands accursed forever in the calendar of time."

Great God! the Senator from Massachusetts says that civil war stands accursed in all the annals of time. Why, he hears sometimes speaks of this as a war of Massachusetts. To continue:

"But the muse of history, in the faithful record of the future transactions of nations, inspired by a new and loftier justice, and touched to finer sensibilities, shall extend to the general sorrows of universal man the sympathy still profusely shed for the selfish sorrow of the country, and shall pronounce international war to be civil war, and the partakers in it as traitors to God and enemies to man."

Here the Senator declares that those who partake in these civil wars, or in international wars, which he says are civil wars, are traitors to God and enemies to man.—Why, sir, to take the Senator's own position here as true, he stands to-day a traitor to God and an enemy to man. And yet that Senator is forever prating about the barbarism of slavery. Had it not been for the eternal ringing of that word in my ear, I would not have put the Senator to the cruel torture of quoting to-day the principles which he now stands up and openly violates.

The Senate will bear me witness that this is the first time since I have been a member of this body that I have attempted even to resist or cast back these accusations upon the section of country from which I come. They are distasteful to me, but, sir, there is a point beyond which forbearance ceases to be a virtue, and I think we have reached that point.

Let me read one other sentence from this address. The Senator says:

"A man is higher than the beasts of the field, as the angels are higher than Mars; or he that ruleth his spirit is higher than he that taketh a city, so are the victories of peace higher than the victories of war."

That is very handsomely said, and in the main it is very true. The Senator then goes on to inveigh against standing armies. He speaks of the vast expense of maintaining them and quotes a table of expenses of other countries; and yet that Senator is engaged here in war. When I say he is engaged in a war I will do the Senator the justice to say that he only advocates it on his lips; he advocates it here by word, by speech, by letter. He attempts to fire the hearts of the people everywhere to join in this crusade. The honorable Senator does not go where he would hear the rattle of small-arms or smell gunpowder. Were I for this war as ferociously as that Senator is, I think I would take up a musket and go in the field.

I have not much faith in the sincerity of those who always preach war and never fight. It would be better for them to fight a little, and then people will think they are in earnest. The Senator is willing that other people's blood shall be shed. He is willing that a million of young men of the country shall be sacrificed. He is willing that the hard earnings of the laboring man, though his wife and children may be starving, shall be wrenched from him by the ruthless hand of the tax-gatherer in order to defray the expenses of this war and to pay the interest on the immense debt that is accruing. All these things he is willing to see for the purpose of carrying out a fanatical idea. That he boasts of; that he gloats over; but, sir, he never seeks the battle even afar off. He does not go within sound of the drum and fife; nor is he like the war horse that smelleth the battle afar off. I repeat I have not much confidence in the sincerity of that description of patriots.

Mr. President, I have said all I intend to say on this matter. It was not my purpose to open my mouth on this amendment. I had determined to content myself with the elaborate speeches made by my colleague, the Senator from Delaware, [Mr. Saulsbury,] and the Senator from Indiana, [Mr. Hendricks.] But, sir, such were the inconsistencies of the Senator from New England to, whom I have referred, such were the assaults upon the Democratic party, *such were the assaults upon my own State*, that I felt called upon to say a word in their vindication. In doing that I thought it but right that I should allow the Senator from Massachusetts to look into his own mirror, and hence I have held up the speech he made some time ago to his vision.

"THIRTY YEARS AGO."

The Carlisle *Volunteer* copies the following advertisement from the Philadelphia *Ledger* and then comments as follows:

GEORGE THOMPSON.—ANOTHER MEETING.—Thirty years ago Geo. Thompson delivered his first Lecture in this city in the Covenanters' Church, Cherry st., below Eleventh. He is now invited by members of the same church to deliver another address in the same building, which he consents to do.—The meeting will take place next Friday evening, the 6th of May, at 8 o'clock. Subject—"The Unionists and Copperheads of England and America."

It appears, therefore, that this foreign emissary (who is the employee of the Loyal Thieves' League,) had the impudence to deliver a lecture, in which he denounced as "Copperheads," one-half, if not a majority, of the people of the North.

"Thirty years ago" he delivered his first lecture in the same Church. Exactly!—That was the very time the Abolitionists of this country commenced their assaults upon the Union. For twenty years they were a despised faction, and were regarded and spoken of as traitors by both Whigs and Democrats. Henry Clay, Daniel Webster, Jackson, and other leading lights, denounced them as traitors. Their object, boldly avowed, was the dissolution of the Union, and Thompson (the same Englishman who now lectures for them,) then said, in his speech, that "the dissolution of the American Union must be constantly kept in view, for this was *the grand object.*" For uttering this sentiment "thirty years ago" in Philadelphia, he was rotten egged and compelled to leave the city in disguise.

After escaping from Philadelphia he proceeded to Boston, where he attempted again to advocate a dissolution of the Union, but Daniel Webster "still lived," and the English Abolitionist and Disunionist soon found even Boston too hot for him, and he was glad to escape to England.

But now he returns to see his cherished hope realized. He sees our country reeling and staggering like a drunken giant. He sees our people cutting each other's throats—father against son, brother against brother, cousin against cousin; he sees the Abolitionists whom he addressed "thirty years ago" in power and doing the very work he then recommended them to do.

And this man Thompson—this English disunionist—is the same who, quite recently, delivered a speech in the Hall of the House, at the invitation of the Abolition members of Congress! He was introduced