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 27, 1864. No. 39.

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JOB PRINTING done with neatness and dispatch.

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

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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.

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 29.

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 hopes to receive a share of future patronage. [Sept. 28, 1863. tf

Drs. Cress & Ecker,

ECLECTIC AND HOMŒOPATHIC 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, a few doors 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 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.

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 Danner, E. G. Fahnestock, Wm. B. Wilson, H. A. Picking, Wm. H. McClellan, John Wolford, R. G. M'Creary, 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.

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 BEUEBAUGH.
May 11, 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. 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.*

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.

MAN AND WOMAN.

ANONYMOUS.

Man is the rugged lofty pine,
That frowns on many a wave-beat shore;
Woman 's the slender, graceful vine,
Whose curling tendrils round it twine,
And deck its rough bark sweetly o'er.

Man is the rock whose tow'ring crest
Nods o'er the mountain's barren side;
Woman the soft and mossy nest,
That loves to clasp its sterile breast
And wreath its brow in verdant pride.

Man is the cloud of coming storm,
Dark as the raven's murky plume,
Save where the sunbeam light and warm,
Of woman's soul and woman's form,
Gleams brightly o'er the gath'ring gloom.

Yes, lovely sex, to you 'tis given
To rule our hearts with angel sway,
Blest with such woe a blissful heaven,
Change earth into embryo heaven,
And sweetly smile our cares away.

MISCELLANY.

Correspondence of the Mirror, Balt.

CORPUS CHRISTI AT CONOWAGO.

LITTLESTOWN, June 6th, 1864.

Messrs. Editors:—Believing that you, as well as your numerous readers, will be gratified to be informed of what took place at Conowago Church, Adams county, Pa., on Sunday within the octave of Corpus Christi, I will endeavor to the best of my ability to give you some account thereof, though, I fear, it will be a very imperfect sketch, and fall far short of conveying to you anything like a correct idea of the splendor and magnificence of the scenes beheld by the thousands assembled there that day. Conowago Church, of the "Sacred Heart," belongs to the Jesuits. Preparations had been made to have the procession on the feast of Corpus Christi, but in consequence of rain on that day, it was postponed till the succeeding Sunday, which proved to be a most delightful day.

THE PROCESSION.

In the front was borne by an acolyte, the Cross, the standard of redemption, and accompanied by two other acolytes with lighted torches, and followed by immense lines of gentlemen bearing tapers on each side. Following the acolytes were various Sodalities, among which were the Sodality of the Rosary, all the young ladies appearing with the insignia of the devotion to Mary, principally remarkable by glittering beads; followed by the Sodality of Angels. The next in order were three figures of the Blessed Virgin Mary—Rachel, (a shepherdess,) Esther, (Queen,) and Judith, (Heroine.) Rachel was represented by a little girl leading a snow white lamb. Her appearance, and that of the Sodality of the Holy Angels, I cannot attempt to describe; boys in surplices, with transparent blue scarfs thrown over their shoulders, a pair of beautiful feathered wings also attached, and bearing lighted torches in their hands. Angel, bearing the crown and sceptre of the Blessed Virgin Mary, a most beautiful sight. Five young ladies arrayed in spotless white, bearing splendid lighted lamps, representing the five wise Virgins of the Gospel. Shrine of the Blessed Virgin Mary, a large and splendidly decorated statue, with hands extended, standing on a throne and borne on the shoulders of four young ladies appropriately decorated, preceded and followed by numbers of young virgins, bearing appropriate banners.—Sodality with the instruments of the Passion and Crucifixion of our Blessed Lord. Choir of children—Choir of men—Choir of ladies—Choir of instruments—John Baptist; a little boy, a sheepskin covering his back and shoulders, leading a beautiful lamb. The four Evangelists, with King David the Psalmist, harp in hand in their midst, came next. The Evangelists with banners surmounted by animals respectively represented, St. Matthew, the figure of the brazen man—"because he begins his gospel with the pedigree of Christ as he is a man," St. Mark the figure of a lion—"because he begins with the preaching of St. John the Baptist, as it were to the roaring of a lion in the wilderness." St. Luke to an ox or calf—"as he begins with a priest to the Old Testament (to wit: Zachary the father of St. John Baptist) which priesthood was to sacrifice calves to God." St. John to an Eagle—"because he begins with the Divinity of Christ, flying so high as more is not possible." Altar of Perfumes, carried by four, and attended by other four angels, whose office naturally reminds us of the holy ministry of the angels in the Church, viz: St. Michael with a flaming sword, meaning the protector of the angels—another with a silver light, the doctrine of our Holy Faith—a third with a trumpet, the announcing of the word of God—the fourth with incense, the offering of the prayers of the Church by the angels. This was a superb sight. At every Altar the Altar of Perfumes threw up beautiful jets of highly perfumed waters, filling the surrounding air with a delightfully fragrant odor, and falling to the ground in gentle showers. A number of little boys robed in white, strewing flowers. Two acolytes with incense and bells. Choir of angels, bearing torches—a beautiful sight. Clergy. Five acolytes with torches and trumpets. Canopy borne over the Adorable Sacrament by four gentlemen uniformly attired. The canopy was rich and splendid. On each of the four corners was to be seen a white plume, and surmounting the dome or raised center, waved a large and magnificent white plume. Then followed immense crowds of the faithful, many of them bearing lighted candles and audibly reciting the holy rosary. Four beautifully adorned altars were erected within a circuit of a mile and a half, at each of which the benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament was given. Two of those altars were located in the bosom of a dense forest of primeval oaks, producing a delightfully striking effect in meliorating the music and creating enchanting echoes. A powerful melodeon, a choir of not less than sixty singers, with accompaniment of a band of young ladies with guitars, and of gentlemen with other instruments, performed suitable pieces at each altar. Four Acolytes arrayed in white surplices, with light blue scarfs thrown over their shoulders, sounded their golden trumpets at the moment Benediction was about to be given. When those trumpets were sounded the assembled crowds cast themselves on their knees, and with bowed down heads received the Benediction of the Adorable Sacrament, at the end of which a volley of musketry was discharged by a military company in attendance. During the Benediction flowers were profusely strewn over the head of the officiating Priest and over the Altar, by a number of little boys decorated as angels.

To the vast number of our separated brethren who attended the procession, our thanks for their kind and courteous behavior are due, nor will they (knowing the Catholic faith in regard to the Blessed Sacrament) censure us for the honor and adoration paid to it. The entire procession was a scene that cannot be as vividly described as it appeared to those who had the happiness of beholding it, and truly, the indefatigable zeal and piety of those Rev. Fathers who exerted themselves in getting up and conducting it, are entitled to great praise and the lasting gratitude of those thousands who had the gratification of seeing and assisting at it. In a word, Sunday, 29th May, 1864, was a day that will fill a bright page in the annals of old Conowago Church, and be long and pleasantly remembered by all who had the enviable privilege of seeing the procession of that day. S.

THE GOOD OLD PARTY.

God bless the good old Democratic party! No political organization of any country or age can show so glorious a record—so free from blunders and crimes, and so rich in valuable achievements. The unexampled progress of the country in wealth and power; and its peaceful, prosperous and happy condition three years ago, were the result of its wise and patriotic policy.

The chief merit of that policy consisted in the mildness of its measures. It was not advisable to do much. With a young and vigorous country, an ambitious and enterprising people, and a Constitution as nearly perfect as human wisdom could frame—nothing needed to be done except to direct the wonderful developments of our greatness in safe and constitutional channels.—Herein consists the great merit of the Democratic party—that it was always national and constitutional. Rufus Choate died a Democrat; yet, before he called himself such, he paid a most eloquent tribute to the uniform and inflexible *nationality* of the Democratic party. It may have erred in some of the details of its measures; yet we think it was never alleged that it sought to violate the national charter; and we refer with pride to the prominent events of its history, as they are seen in the light of mature experience.

If the Democratic party had remained in power this war would not have occurred.—The destruction of the Union—the repeated violations of the Constitution—the trampling under foot of civil liberty—and the fearful carnage and desolation of the last two years are the consequences of our defeat.—And the end is not yet. The dregs of the bitter cup of civil war are yet to be drained; and we are more than ever convinced that, if anything is saved out of this fearful wreck, the Democratic party must save it.

It is apparent now that the Administration does not intend that both the Union and the Constitution shall survive this war. The Democratic party is equally determined that they shall. The Administration means to destroy slavery; while we mean that the rights of the States shall remain precisely as they are defined by the Constitution. We are determined that such miscreants as Sumner, Wilson and Phillips shall not drag us into a desolating war, to be prosecuted under the pretence of restoring the Union, but really for the subversion of the Constitution.

The time is coming when the Democratic party will be wanted—every man. There are signs that the Administration intends to break down the sovereignty of the loyal States, and provoke an armed issue with the Democratic party, as being a barrier in the way of its Abolition policy. Democrats condemn that policy as unconstitutional, unwise and wicked. They never will support it, for its success, if attainable, would defeat the great object of their ambition—the restoration of the Union of equal and sovereign States. They desire to oppose it by the pen and ballot only; and we hope they will take very good care that they are not involved in any false issue. There is some danger of this; but safety, "loyalty" and success consist in patience, prudence and peace, until we can again secure the direction of our woefully mismanaged affairs.—*Min. (N. H.) Democrat.*

Hydraulic Rams.—Once upon a time, there dwelt in the village of L——— a fellow who was known as Old Pete. He was noted for knowing everything that happened a little before any one else.

One day, being in the village tavern—a favorite resort with him, for he could always find some one there to listen to his big yarns—a gentleman there spoke of a hydraulic ram that he saw in the city.

"What in thunder is that?" asked an old man who was present.

Now was the time for Old Pete; so, drawing himself up and assuming an air of importance, he said:

"Why didn't you ever see one of them high-draw-lick rams? Why, down South, where I was, several years ago, they don't raise any other kind; and I've seen 'em so big that they'd shear forty pounds of wool."

New Clothes.—Said Joe to Bill—both were old bummers, and both terribly dry:

"Bill, if you'll treat, I'll tell you where you can get a whole new suit of clothes on six months' trust."

"Will you, though? Now, no foolin', Billy."

"True as preachin' I will," said Joe, and the parties took a drink at Bill's expense, when Joe, with a twinkling of the eye, said:

"You go up to the recruiting rendezvous, and tell 'em yer want a suit of clothes.—They'll give them to yer on six months trust."

Bill said his health was so delicate that he couldn't "list."

A Smart Woman.—A preacher not long since, asking to stay at night at a country house was forbidden by the lady. Knowing her to be a member of the church and generally pleased to entertain ministers, he began to quote Paul to her, hoping that she would understand by this that he was a preacher. He hardly got out "for thereby some have entertained angels unawares," when she said:

"I know, sir, but angels would not come with quids of tobacco stuck into their mouths." The preacher left without any further ceremony!

☞ The New York *World* classifies the delegates to the Baltimore Convention as follows: 86 office holders, 120 relatives and friends of office holders, 90 contractors and their friends, 14 Congressmen, 20 editors, and the remnant niggers and no-bodies.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

The organization of the Republican party, its success at the polls, and its career up to this hour, constitute one of the most remarkable and instructive cases of deliberate popular and national *suicide* to be found in history.

Strip from the first three resolutions of the recent platform of the Lincoln convention the useless verbiage in which they are enveloped, and we have expression of purpose and pledge by that body to continue the existing bloomed civil war, with all its sorrows and trials, *till slavery is utterly and completely extirpated from the soil of the republic.* These resolutions say and mean just that.—Mr. Lincoln is thereby *pledged* to give no pause to the war until powder and ball have destroyed every vestige of slave property. Mark the language of these resolutions! There is nowhere allusion to state *equality* and independence under the Constitution. That fundamental idea of the fathers, without which they never could have created a Union, is ignored entirely. Coequal rights, in each and all the states, of opinion, action, power, and independence are all absorbed and forgotten in the one purpose and pledge, not to vindicate the Constitution, but to extirpate slavery by *arms.*

This idea of using the power of the Union to trample under foot state equality, and give unity to the system of labor in all the states, or else bring about disection of the Union, is not now a new one with the Lincoln party. Mr. Lincoln proclaimed years ago the theory of "irrepressible conflict" between free and slave labor. He originated that thought, which Mr. Seward copied, repeated, and elaborated in successive speeches, prior to the Chicago Convention in 1860. It was *revolution*, in the United States, when the Republican party succeeded in getting a plurality of electors to designate Abraham Lincoln for President, upon the idea that two different kinds of states, free-labor and slave-labor states, cannot exist together in the same Union; because, if such a Union, with such states, cannot co-exist, then it must be that one set of states must convert or conquer the other, or *else they must separate;* and that is *revolution.*

The "irrepressible conflict" theory when made, by the election of Lincoln to preside over the federal government, reduced the people of the United States to this fatal dilemma,—either revolution in the change of the domestic institutions of the states by misapplied action of the Union, or, in default of that, revolution by the separation of incompatible states.

It cannot be that Mr. Lincoln, in order to unify the domestic institutions of all the states, contemplated the introduction of slavery into the North. Clearly not. He, however, did intend, out of the malignancy of abolition hate, to *compel* the Southern States to adopt the system of labor of the Northern States. How else could his idea consecrated at Chicago as Republican gospel, become a FACT? He knew that the fifteen slave labor states were unprepared to accept his method of assimilating the domestic institutions of the United States.—He knew, unless he was for the time reduced to idiocy, that the convictions, interests, passions of the southern people upon that subject were so intense that they could only be overcome by force, ending in civil war. He knew, unless anti-slavery fanaticism had bereft him of reason, that denial by the Republicans of property in slaves, and that denial enthroned in power in the White House, were decisive of the fate of the Union.

The impartial historian who studies the events of the winter of 1860 and spring of 1861, will not fail to record that Abraham Lincoln was either a victim of fatuous folly or that he intended to bring on civil war.—Certain it is that no sane and honest ruler would have refused so obstinately to allay discontents by *words* of conciliation as did Lincoln when, in December, 1860, all South Carolina was in agony of agitation about the forts; no despot of Europe or Asia would have so sacrificed half his empire rather than modify his policy, unless he intended to resort to war. Nobody but Lincoln could, in the winter of 1860 and 1861, do or say anything effective to allay the apprehensions of southern men, and nobody else could direct or control events. Congress was, in fact, impotent by its organization and actual composition. All remember the pitiable twaddle of the speeches of the President-elect from Springfield to Washington, and the not less contemptible evasions in the elaborate orations of Mr. Seward in the Senate. The conduct of the President in office has been of a piece with his acts prior to the inauguration. He has manifested the ferocity of John Brown, concealed under the seeming meekness of a Quaker, and the buffinery of what negroes call the "poor whites" of the South, one of whom, by origin, he is.

The platform of his convention recently held in Baltimore is part and parcel of his original scheme to *unify* the domestic institutions of all the states by force of arms, regardless of state equality, or the federal Constitution. Mr. Sumner's motto, *servitude delendi est*, is his only thought, or purpose, in utter indifference of the unspeakable woes which thereby accompany, and will follow the footsteps of his administration.

Will the people give this originator of revolution, and inaugurator of civil war, another lease of power, or will they under a conservative President, return to the safe pathway of effort to restore a *constitutional* Union?—*N. Y. World.*

☞ A new way of keeping warm has been put in practice with good effect. It is to have a buckwheat cake made large enough to cover the bed quilt, and spread over it, "piping hot," at the time of retiring.—When made of sufficient thickness, it retains the heat until morning, and if a person is too lazy to get up, he can make a very good breakfast off the edges as he lies.

☞ A Yankee made a bet with a Dutchman that he would swallow him. The Dutchman lay dow upon the table, and the Yankee, taking his big toe in his mouth, nipped it severely. "Oh, you are bitting me!" roared the Dutchman. "Why, you old fool!" replied the Yankee, "did you think I was going to swallow you whole."

☞ The hand of Providence is in this war; so say the infidel preachers whose hands are reeking in human blood.

We beg leave to differ with them. It is the hand of the devil, aided by the abolitionists and the infidel preachers.

☞ A man in Manchester, N. H., who was about to be put out of his tenement for non-payment of rent, hung out a small-pox flag, and no officer would go near his premises.

BURNING OF ALEXANDRIA, LA., BY ORDER OF GEN. BANKS.

A letter-writer in the St. Louis *Republican* of the 10th, gives the following particulars of the burning of Alexandria, La., by the troops under Gen. Banks:

The scenes attending the burning of the city were appalling. Women gathering their helpless babes in their arms, rushing frantically through the streets with screams and cries that would have melted the hardest hearts to tears. Little boys and girls were running hither and thither crying for their mothers and fathers; old men leaning on a staff for support to their trembling limbs, were hurrying away from the suffocating heat of their burning dwellings and homes. The fair and beautiful daughters of the South, whose fathers and brothers were in one army or the other; the frail and helpless wives and children of absent husbands and fathers were, almost in the twinkling of an eye, driven from their burning homes into the streets, leaving everything behind but the clothes they then wore. Owing to the simultaneous burning in every part of the city, the people found no security in the streets, where the heat was so intense as almost to create suffocation. Everybody rushed to the river's edge, being protected there from the heat by the high bank of the river. The steamboats lying at the landing were subjected to great annoyance, the heat being so great that the decks had to be flooded with water to prevent the boats from taking fire. Among those who thus crowded the river bank were the wives, daughters and children, helpless and now all homeless, of the Union men who had joined the Federal army since the occupation of Alexandria. Their husbands had already been marched off in the front towards Simmesport, leaving their families in their old homes, but to the tender mercies of the Confederates. The Federal torch had now destroyed their dwelings, their household goods and apparel, the last morsel of provisions, and left them starving and destitute. As might be expected, they desired to go along with the Federal army, where their husbands had gone. They applied to Gen. Banks with tears and entreaties to be allowed to go aboard the transports. *They were refused!* They became frantic with excitement and rage. Their screams and piteous cries were heartrending. With tears streaming down their cheeks, women and children begged and implored the boats to take them on board. The officers of the boats were desirous of doing so, but there was the peremptory order from General Banks not to allow any white citizens to go aboard. A rush would have been made upon the boats, but there stood the guard with fixed bayonets, and none could mount the stage plank except they bore the special permit of the commanding General. Could anything be more inhuman and cruel? But this is not all. General Banks found room on his transports *for six or seven thousand negroes*, that had been gathered in from the surrounding country! Cotton that had been loaded on transports to be shipped through the Quartermaster to New Orleans, under Banks' order, was thrown overboard, to make room for negroes. *But no room could be found for white women and children, whose husbands and brothers were in the Federal army, and whose houses and all had just been burned by the Federal torch!* I challenge the records of all wars for acts of such perfidy and cruelty.

But there is still another chapter in this perfidious military and political campaign. Banks on arriving at Alexandria told the people that his occupation of the country was permanent. That he intended to protect all who would come forward and take the oath of allegiance; whilst those who would not were threatened with banishment and confiscation of property. Hundreds came forward and took the oath. An election was held and delegates were sent to the Constitutional Convention then in session at New Orleans. A recruiting office was opened and over a thousand white men were mustered into the United States service. Quite a number of prominent citizens of Alexandria took the oath, and were promised protection. Their houses and other property have now all been reduced to ashes, and they turned out into the world with nothing—*absolutely nothing*, save the amnesty oath! They could not now go to the Confederates and apply for charity. They, too, applied to General Banks to be allowed to go aboard the transports and go to New Orleans. *They were refused in every instance!* Among those who applied was a Mr. Parker, a lawyer of feeble health, who had been quite prominent making speeches, since the Union occupation, in favor of emancipation, unconditional union and the suppression of the rebellion. Permission to go on a transport was refused him. He could not stay, and hence, feeble as he was, he went afoot with the army. Among the prominent citizens who took the oath was Judge John K. Elgee, of Alexandria. Before the return of the army from Grand Ecore, Judge Elgee went to New Orleans, leaving his family behind, expecting to return. He was not able to do so before the evacuation of Alexandria. Judge Elgee is one of the most accomplished and able men of the South. A lawyer by profession, he occupied a prominent position both politically and socially, and had immense influence. So great stress was placed upon his taking the oath, that one of our bands serenaded him at his residence, and Gen. Grover and Gen. Banks honored him in every way possible. During my stay in Alexandria, I had occasion to call upon the Judge at his residence, and at his office, (which were both in the same building,) on business. His law and literary library occupied three large rooms—being as fine a collection of books as I ever saw. His residence was richly and tastefully furnished, a single painting costing twelve hundred dollars. In his absence, the Government had sworn to support, and which had promised him protection, allowed its soldiers to apply the torch to his dwelling, and turn his family into the streets. His fine residence, with all its costly furniture, his books, papers, and his fine paintings, were burned up. It may be that many of the last-named articles will yet find their way to the North, having been rescued from the flames by pilferers and thieves, for where arson is resorted to it is generally to cover theft.

J. Madison Wells, the Lieut. Gov. of Louisiana, elected with Hahn, by General Banks' orders, was not spared. He had been a Union man from the beginning.—He had a splendid residence in Alexandria, well and richly furnished, at which his own and his son's family resided. His son was absent in New Orleans, attending the Constitutional Convention, of which he was a member; and in which he voted for abolition and all the ultra measures. But that did not secure his family the protection of the Government. All was burned. Thousands of people, men, women and children, were, in a few short hours, driven from comfortable homes into the streets. Their shelter, their provisions, their beds, were all consumed. In their extremity, which our own culpability had brought about, the Commanding General perhaps did not laugh at their calamity, nor mock when their fear came, but doubtless regarded it as the dawn of a political millenium. The march of the army from Alexandria to Fort de Russey was lighted up with the flames of burning dwellings. Thus has Gen. Banks become the "liberator of Louisiana."

THE GERMAN FEELING FOR FREMONT.

The St. Louis *Neue Zeit* hoists the Radical Abolition ticket of Fremont and Cochrane at the head of its columns, and thus bitterly proclaims war to the knife against the Lincoln party:

The Baltimore Convention has done what we expected it would do. It has sought to swindle Abraham Lincoln into the Presidency again. The gauntlet thus thrown down we take up. Against this swindle we solemnly protest. Defiantly we herewith cut loose from a party which seeks systematically to ruin the country, and, in accordance with the declaration of Gen. Fremont, we now raise the ticket of the Radical Democracy at the head of our columns! Ho, Fremont! Ho, Lincoln!

Such will be the battle cries in this contest, and with joy and heartfelt gladness we enter this just, good and necessary battle against the organization of blood-suckers, created by Mr. Lincoln for the perpetuation of his own unnatural power, and the overthrow of the republic. We do not conceal from ourselves that we have a hard contest, but so much the more glorious will it be also. Whether we conquer or are defeated is not for us the first question. We know that it is a holy cause and an unavoidable duty, for which we enter the contest; and to the bold belongs the world.

Who risks not, gains not, and is no man at all.

In one particular the impending contest will be different from any preceding one; we cannot this time esteem our opponents neither politically nor personally. In the enemy's camp there is nothing but lie and swindle; hence we shall not fight with mildness, as we have often been accustomed to do. We shall strike a blow whenever we think we can hit the enemy. The ships are burnt behind us, and we neither give nor take quarter. And because we hate where once we loved, after prayers, warnings and entreaties have been in vain, we now say;

"Lay on, Macduff—
And damned be he who first cries, Hold, enough!"

The Fremont Guard may die, but will never surrender.

NOW AND THEN.

The editor of *The Journal of Commerce*, being asked in reference to passing events—

Why do you not direct attention to this wonderful vindication of General McClellan's military genius?—answers thus:

Because there is no need of it. The eloquence and logic of events are so powerful that there is not to day in the whole country, from Maine to California, a man of any political party who is not thinking of just this, plain and overwhelming proof of the masterly ability of McClellan. Those who are loudest in abusing him, do it because they feel most bitterly the force of the truth. Could the nation but go back two years and know as much as it knows to-day, how different would be the course!

The Reserves.—A few of the Reserves have been paid off and gone home. A large portion of them, however, are still in camp, waiting to be mustered out and receive their money. It is a shame and disgrace to keep those men so long away from "the loved ones at home," who are anxiously looking for their return. It is now ten days since the Reserves arrived in Harrisburg, and the indications are that a large number of them will be kept here for a week longer, waiting the pleasure of military officials who consult their own ease and convenience, regardless of the injustice done to the most gallant set of men that ever took up arms in defence of the star spangled emblem of our nationality. Why not pay them off at once, and let the scarred heroes take up the line of march "homeward bound," to receive the heart-warm welcome that awaits them? Governor Curtin, who proclaims himself the "father of the Reserves," should interest himself in their behalf, and see that justice is done them.—*Harrisburg Patriot & Union.*

☞ When Mr. Seward first announced that there was a "higher law" than the Constitution, there was a good deal of dispute as to what he meant. Since he and his party have been in power, however, it has been put in practice, and the country now can understand what the "higher law" really is. It is not God's law—for it violates the most obvious dictates of justice—nor man's law, which is contemptuously ignored; it is the law of Messrs. Lincoln, Seward and Stanton's hates, caprices and follies. This is the "higher law" to which we are indebted for the violation of the right of asylum, for arbitrary arrests, and for attacks upon the liberty of the press. It is for the people to say whether they want to continue it for another four years.—*World.*

☞ The *Post* discusses the candidate and platform of the Baltimore Convention, which its correspondent there declared to be packed with office-holders and contractors, and, while indorsing the nomination with mild disparagement, confesses the numberless blunders of the administration and pours contempt on some of the highest members of the nominee's present cabinet.

If the American people will but believe the truth which the Republican factions utter of each other, the whole horde will be bundled out of office next November, neck and heels.

Archbishop of New York.—The Right Rev. John McCloskey, D. D., Roman Catholic Bishop of Albany, has received the official announcement from Rome of his appointment to the Archbishopric of New York, as the successor to the late Archbishop Hughes. He will soon, it is said, enter upon the discharge of his new duties. The new Archbishop is a native of Brooklyn, and is in the fifty-seventh year of his age.

Pardoned.—The negro soldier, named Charles Ridley, who shot a white citizen at Camp William Penn, some months since, and was tried at Norristown, convicted of murder in the second degree, and sentenced to a term of imprisonment, has been pardoned by Governor Curtin. So we go.

Singular Accident.—A singular accident occurred to a son of Mr. Jacob Griesemer, of Oley township, Berks county, recently. While he was driving a four-horse team home from the mill, three of the horses were struck by lightning and killed. The fourth—the saddle horse, on which young Mr. Griesemer was riding, was stunned by the st