

LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

BY O. N. WORDEN & J. R. CORNELIUS.
AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY AND NEWS JOURNAL.

LEWISBURG, UNION CO., PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 2, 1857.

ESTABLISHED, 1843....WHOLE NO., 664.
AT \$1.50 PER YEAR, ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.

THE CHRONICLE.

FRIDAY, JAN. 2, 1857.

What of the Future?

The commencement of a New Year is an appropriate time to make this inquiry. The reform and the decline of nations as of individuals, is gradual—step by step—as the water wears away the stone. Rome was scores of years in working out her destruction, yet luxury, domestic slavery, and the lust of conquest, were sure but slow in their influences, and haughty Rome fell—as proud America may fall!

The augmented power of Slavery in our land, is seen in the increase of the number of bondmen from half a million to three and a half million souls, and in the large increased territory, added to our Union, darkened by the curse of unrequited toil.

The People and Congress of this nation were harmonious and consistent in their opposition to Slavery, till the supposed national necessity for the acquisition of Louisiana, gave that power an advantage which it has on all occasions since used signally for its own benefit.

The purchase of Florida, was an additional means of self-extension. The sacrifice of Missouri to "the black power," was only gained with the promise that Kansas and all the vast region above should "for ever" be free from its grasp.

Part of "the whole of Oregon" was by Messrs. Polk, Buchanan and their friends surrendered, at the very time the deep-laid Slavery plot for annexing Texas was successful.

A scheme for making California a Slave State, was provisionally frustrated by Col. Fremont and his companions, (although, since then, it may be said, "a generation arose which knew not Joseph.")

In the last election, Slavery claims to have gained a popular endorsement of the PRINCIPLE that Slavery may go wherever it can force its way and its opponents have no Constitutional or other power to arrest it.

A large portion of the President's last Message is taken up with denunciations of the friends of Liberty and palliations of Oppression.

—And now (tho' the fate of Kansas is yet undecided) Slavery is intriguing for more conquests, by secretly stirring up dissensions with Mexico, and Nicaragua, and Cuba. It was in this way that Texas was secured, and the friends of Slavery hope to strengthen themselves further by similar means.

Mr. Buchanan is claimed as friendly to all these schemes, and his efforts for Texas and his Ostend Circular doubtless confirm that opinion.

The proposition to re-open a direct Slave-Trade with Africa, is tho' by some to be "a little too fast" in the Programme, but other Slave-breeding States oppose it from self-interest. In the late Southern Convention, such a recommendation was supported only by the States of South Carolina, Texas and a part of Tennessee.

In Congress, however, the measure has a fair start for future success. On the 16th ult., in the House, Mr. Etheredge (a Whig Member from Tennessee, who was re-elected after opposing the repeal of the Missouri Compromise), introduced the following:

Resolved, That this House regard all suggestions or propositions of every kind, by whomsoever made, for a revival of the slave trade, as shocking to the moral sentiments of the enlightened portion of man, and, or any act on the part of Congress, creating or countering at the legitimizing of that horrid and inhuman traffic would justly subject the United States to the reproach and execration of all civilized and Christian people throughout the world.

Passed—152 to 57: most of the 57 professing to be opposed to the measure, but not wishing to commit themselves in this manner at this time.

It is needless to say that among the 57 were Brooks and Keitt of S. C., Rust of Ark., Denver and Herbert of Cal., and Florence of Pa.—all strong Buchanan men; and not a "renouncer" or Northern Fillmore man among all the 57.

Let it be observed, that the first Texas movement was fairly scouted in Congress, but, under the guise of "Democracy," it succeeded! Had Pierce, Douglas, Buchanan & Co. been asked four years ago, to open the gate for Slavery into Kansas, they would have exclaimed, "Is thy servant a dog that he should do this great thing?" But Slavery demanded, and they yielded.

The proposition to expose Kansas and the broad North West to all the curses of Slavery, created a greater shock to civilized humanity, and called forth more denunciation, than has the projected revival of the African slave trade!

Looking at the past, then, it is not

unreasonable to believe that—with a vote of 57 to start with—Slavery will in a few years compel Democracy to 'extend the Non-intervention principle' to the Foreign Slave-Trade.

The same Jesuitical arguments and Executive bribes and coercion, which were used to break down the Missouri restriction, can be employed equally reasonably to remove the African restriction!

Those who should oppose this new demand of Slavery, would again be denounced as 'fanatics,' 'infidels,' 'foes of the Union,' 'negro worshippers,' 'Abolitionists,' &c.

The Every Day Life of '76.

A REVOLUTIONARY RELIC.

[We have before us an original journal in manuscript, found among the papers of a deceased Pensioner, MOSES CHAMBERLIN, of Susquehanna county. He entered the army from Vermont, under Col. Bedell, as Orderly Sergeant, and was promoted to be Lieutenant. The first leaf of the journal is missing, but the second introduces himself and fellow Whigs as in a house of worship! On the Sabbath!! listening to an "incendiary harangue" about "Liberty," doubtless from one of the "political persons" who abounded in those dark days! The Journal tells plainly the observation and personal experience of the writer in momentous times. Such as are here described, were the labors and sacrifices which (under God) brought us our political independence.—The services of Mr. Chamberlin's Company were, 1st, in the unsuccessful efforts to retain the early advantages of the Revolutionists in Canada, from whence they were compelled to retreat; and 2d, in the brilliant victories won at Princeton and Trenton. We prefix the date, and alter the spelling to correspond with modern usage, and give the Journal in full, verbatim.—Ed. CHRONICLE.]

Sunday, April 7, 1776. * * * might live to vanquish and overcome all his enemies: when the Officers left the Church, and the bell set a ringing, which broke up the meeting. In the evening, went on board the brig Pitts.

Monday, 8. Set sail about sunrise—sailed all day, with a fine breeze; arrived at Huntington harbor; dropped anchor about 10 o'clock; stormed all night.

Tuesday, 9. The wind slackened, and we sailed very slowly all day; arrived at the head of Hellgate just night.

Wedn. 9. This day we sailed through Hellgate, and arrived into the Harbor, [New York] and went on shore. Went into barracks in Dock street, near Coenties Market—170 miles by water.

Thurs. 11. Our brigade was altered; Baldwin's and Arnold's taken out, and Stark's put in. About this time, Poor's left us, and went to Quebec with Patterson's, Bond's, and Greston's regiments, commanded by Gen. Thomson (?)

Satur. 27. Stayed in the city till this day, when orders came for us to set out on Monday for Quebec.

Sun. 28. Past muster about ten o'clock A.M. on the Common before the General and other officers of distinction.

Mon. 29. This day left the regiment, set out for Littlefield; just night marched to Kingsbridge, and put up—14 miles.

Tues. 30. Marched to West Chester, East Chester, Marlick, Rye, and to Horse Neck, and put up, having come 42 m.

Wed. May 1. Marched to Stanford, to Canada, to Salem, to Danbury, and put up, having come 40 miles.

Tues. 2. Marched to New Milford, to Judeab, to Littlefield, being 30 miles.

Mon. 6. This day set out from Littlefield, marched to Tohoben and put up.

Tues. 7. Marched to Cornwall, to Cannan, and put up.

Wed. 8. Marched to Noblestown and put up—being very rainy.

Thurs. 9. Marched this day thro' the Dutchess county [New York State.] This was the first time ever I was among a people I could not understand. Kept on to the half way house and put up.

the regiment left me and about half of the company; we marched to Fort Edward and put up, being 14 miles.

Wed. 15. Marched to Fort George and pitched our tents, having come 14 m.

Thurs. 16 to Sat. 18. In these days we kept our station at Fort George.

Sun. 19. This day we went on board our batteaux to cross Lake George; landed at the Block house, having come 36 m.

Mon. 20. This morning we crossed the carrying place, and went aboard the batteaux; leaving a good wind, we arrived at Crown Point about sunset; passed it about a mile and pitched our tents.

Tues. 21. This morning the wind arose in the N.W., and the waves ran at such a degree that it sank five of our batteaux, with the loss of considerable of our stores; stayed all day on shore.

Wed. 22. Having repaired our batteaux, we set out; the wind being high, we ran ashore and stayed about two hours; set out again, ran ashore on the west side of the Lake, and pitched our tents. Here, Col. Stark's regiment passed us.

Thurs. 23. Set out this morning, but the wind proving contrary we ran into Bucket river and pitched our tents. Here were two families lived—Mr. Blood's and Mr. White's, from Ferrisburgh: Mr. White was dead, and his wife very sick.

Fri. 24. This morning, it being calm and the weather clear, we set out and arrived within 40 miles of St. Johns and pitched our tents on west side of lake.

Sat. 25. The wind being high it was not tho't safe to set out; kept our station.

Sun. 26. Set out and arrived at Point Fair about 11 o'clock, where our pilot left us; we still kept on our way, and arrived at St. Johns [in Lower Canada] about sunset, where we encamped—having come 120 miles by water.

Mon. 27 to Thurs. 30. Kept our station at St. Johns. Nothing remarkable happened in these days.

Fri. 31. Set out at 12 o'clock; marched to L'Arriere, then down the river St. Lawrence to Longueil, having come 37 m.

Sat. June 1. Crossed the river St. Lawrence, into the city Montreal; went into barracks, at the north end of the city.

About 10 in the night, we were alarmed—discovered a party supposed to be Tories, they being under arms, and confined them.

Sun. 2. The General ordered all the gates in the city to be locked, and kept all in that was in, and all out that had not a pass.

Mon. 3. This day, 800 of our troops came in.

Tues. 4. Kept our station in the city.

Wed. 5. Our army at Lacine were beset by the savages; one was taken and carried off, and one more wounded. Lieut. Pettengill with the baggage and the remainder of the regiment came in. A scout being sent up the river, took two guns and a quantity of powder from a Tory.

Thurs. 6. General orders all the troops over the river; the sick were immediately sent off to St. Johns, and part of the provisions and stores were carried over the river; those that were left in the city lay upon their arms.

Fri. 7. Our men still continue carrying off stores; a quantity of boards and timber for batteaux was thrown down the river bank in order to burn.

Sat. 8. All the well men were sent back for the stores.

Sun. 9. Serg. Holt and myself went up to St. Johns; carried there that night.

Mon. 10. This morning we set out for Chambly, which was 12 miles; from there we set out for Longueil, being strangers to it as to be connected with the Indian system.

Tues. 11. Crossed St. Lawrence and repaired to the barracks, being unwell.

Wed. 12. Part of our men came down from Lacine, brought some French Tories and delivered them to the main guard.

Thurs. 13. This day our people took a quantity of wheat from Tories in the city.

Fri. 14. This day, a party detached from our regiment, to go down to Sorell with the rafter of batteau timber; Lieut. Grover had the charge of them; he was taken, and all that went with him, except one, who escaped and brought word. I remained very unwell; I walked up the side of the river, where I saw the ice three feet thick—very remarkable for the time of year.

Sat. 15. This morning a party was sent down the river, but soon returned, narrowly escaped being taken by the enemy. We were all ordered across the river that night; it rained all night; we that were sick suffered very much by being wet.

Wed. 19. This morning attended Lieut. Corlies' funeral; he was the first man ever I saw buried without a coffin.

Thurs. 20. Went aboard the batteaux for Crown Point; 22 of us in our batteaux were sick with the small pox, 2 of them could not stand alone. Landed at Point Fair, and tarried all night.

Fri. 21. Set out up the Lake; raged but a little way, and encamped on the west side the Lake.

Sat. 22. This day we passed Bucket river a few miles, and encamped on the west side the Lake.

Sun. 23. Set out this morning for Crown Point, where we arrived just night; found things very inconvenient for sick men; it being very cold for the time of year, we not having any tents, suffered very much.

Mon. 24. Our batteaux set out back for the rest of the troops; in the afternoon there arose a squall in the N.W., which blew down almost all the tents and shewed that we had got, and left the sick washed over and almost buried them.

Wed. 25. Crossed the Lake to Capt. Strong's, where my Captain was sick with the small pox; tarried all night.

Thurs. 26. This day returned to the Point, to the Company.

Fri. 27. Kept our station at the Point.

Sat. 28. Kept our station on the Point; just night, Arch. Gibson died.

Sun. 29. This day I was taken sick again, remaining very poorly all day.

Fri. July 12. I remained very sick for these thirteen days, and knew nothing of the affairs of the army. I now begin to recover, so as to begin to write again. We still kept our station at the Point. N. B. Peter Putnam died the 3d day of July.

Sat. 13. This day we were ordered to be in readiness to march to Fort George the next day.

Sun. 14. This day, Ebenezer Perry, a soldier of our Company, died.

Mon. 15. This morning, we embarked for Ticonderoga; landed at the Mills, about 6 o'clock afternoon, pitched our tents.

Tues. 16. About 12 o'clock we crossed the carrying place to the Block house and pitched our tents, it being a rainy day.

Wed. 17. Embarked for Fort George, rowed to Dimand Island, and tarried that night.

Thurs. 18. This morning we arrived at Fort George, and pitched our tents on the Green to the westward of the old Fort.

Wed. 24. In these days, nothing remarkable happened. This day, Capt. Mann's son died. The news of Col.'s Reed and Stark were appointed Brig's Gen's.

Thurs. 25. This day our well men were ordered to go to Ticonderoga.

Sun. 28. This day the Prussian General died; the sick remain at Fort George.

Tues. 30. Lieut. Pettengill, of Capt. Mann's Company, died in the forenoon; attended his funeral at 6 o'clock A.M.

Sun. Aug. 4. Richard Chamberlin set out for Coos, at 12 o'clock. I and Serg't Young were sent after John Honey, who had deserted; overtook him at Kingsbery, about 16 miles; tarried there.

Mon. 5. Returned to camp with the prisoner; he was confined under the main guard.

Fri. 9. Set out for Ticonderoga, landed at the Narrows, and encamped.

Sat. 10. Set out in the morning and landed at the Block house.

Sun. 11. Crossed the carrying place, went to Mount Independence, and joined the regiment.

Fri. 16. Nothing remarkable happened in these days. This day, Capt. Mann arrived in camp; brought news that Isaac Whitney died the 14th inst.

Tues. 20. Levi Sylvester and Isaac Pike discharged and set out for home.

Some years ago, Hon. TOWNSEND HAINES, of West Chester, wrote the following graphic picture of domestic felicity, well worthy of republication.

BOB FLETCHER,

I once knew a plowman, Bob Fletcher his name,
Who was old and was lonely, and so was his dame,
Yet they lived quite contented, and free from all strife—
Bob Fletcher the farmer, and Judy his wife.

As the morn streaked the east, and the night fled away,
They would rise up for labor, & frosh for the day,
And the song of the lark, as it rose on the plain,
Found Bob with his ax, and his wife with her plow.

A neat little homestead, in front of a grove,
Where in youth they first gave their young hearts up to love,
Was the scene of their age, and to them doubly dear,
As it called up the past, with a smile or a tear.

Each tree had its thought, and the year could impart
That mingled joy, the warm wish of the heart;
The thorn was still there, as it rose on the plain,
And the song from its top seemed the same as before.

When the curtain of night over nature was spread,
And Bob had returned from his work to break bread,
Like the dove on his nest, he reposed from all care,
If his wife and his children surrounded him there.

I have passed by his door, when the evening was gray,
And the hill and the landscape were fading away,
And have heard from the cottage, without a surprise,
The voice of thanksgiving like the breeze arise.

And I thought of the proud, who would look down with scorn
On the neat little cottage, the grove, and the thorn,
And I thought of the riches and those of life,
Were done, to contentment with Bob and his wife.

The Telegraph over the World.

Benjamin Franklin was a man of acquisitions in advance of his age. Studious of the nature of lightning, and versed in the science of electricity as it was then known, it was he whose sagacity first detected their affinity, and who, in 1752, first applied conductors to the protection of buildings, and his invention will be a constant safeguard to property to the end of time. He, too, took a prominent part in the war of Independence. Franklin died in 1790, long before the heats incidental to that struggle which freed his country had subsided, and very bitter feelings prevailed between the two countries during the latter years of his life. But what would the father of electrical science have said, if he had known that there were children in the world which he was leaving, who would live to see the day that all England rejoiced, that such was the triumph of science, that the salute which inaugurated the 4th of July in New York might be fired by English engineer officers in London?

Yet it is even so! In no great number of months, the galvanic wire will connect England with the New World, and early in 1858 the electric current will carry a message, or fire a gun, across the Atlantic, with a velocity that allows no appreciable measure of time. Wonderful as the project is, it is no mere speculation; the thing has already been accomplished. Already submarine telegraphs, concentrated in London, traverse St. George's Channel to Dublin, the North Channel to Carrickfergus, the Straits of Dover to Calais and Ostend, and the North Sea from Orfordness to the Hague. Nor are other countries behind hand—the Little Belt, the Great Belt and the Sound are traversed by a line to Karalens, which connects Sweden with the rest of Europe. France communicates with her Algerine Governor by a line which passes from Spaxia to Cape Corso over Corsica and Sardinia to the neighborhood of Tunis, and thence to Algiers by land. Even the inhospitable Euxine has received the beneficent messenger, and many an anxious mind has been relieved by the telegraph from Balaikava to Varna; whilst preparations are being made to communicate in the same manner with Malta, Constantinople, Alexandria, Aden, and thence to Kurrachee, where it is to be connected with the Indian system.

The line which is to connect the New World with the Old, is to commence at Cork, and along its proposed route to St. John's—a distance of one thousand six hundred and eighty miles—the bottom of the sea is a plateau of lung continued bank, as discovered by Lieutenant Maury in 1853, and so eminently suited as the resting place of the submarine cable, that it has been called the telegraph platform. It is of a tolerably uniform depth, not more than has been already successfully encountered during the greater part of its extent, though deeper nearer the Irish coast than the shores of Newfoundland, and about two or three miles in breadth. This bank is composed of a bed of the most minute possible shells, so small as to be scarcely distinguishable by the naked eye, and of such a delicate and beautiful structure—apparently kindred to those microscopic shells which form some of our chalks and marbles—as to prove the complete stillness of the water at that depth. Indeed, it is well known that the disturbance caused by the waves, even of the most violent storm, ceases at a depth comparatively trifling. St. John's is two or three days nearer England than Halifax; and now that a dangerous reef, called the Merlin Rock, at the narrow entrance to the harbor—eighteen feet below the surface at low water—has been skillfully and successfully removed by the order and at the expense of the Company, the largest steamers in the world can with safety pass in and out of that land-locked harbor, which possesses abundant facilities for coaling first class steamers. Crossing Newfoundland to Cape Ray, the cable is laid

down across the Gulf of St. Lawrence to Cape North, whence, traversing Cape Breton Island, it is carried to Halifax, whence it distributes messages over the whole continent of North America.

Amongst the most remarkable events of the age in which we live, will be the changes effected by this new agency of inter-communication. Rapidly as steam has bridged the Atlantic—however soon as we may expect a still greater rapidity of interchange of correspondence arising from the improved construction, and to a certain degree, increased size of ocean steamers—still there will, some time or other, be reached a limit to the velocity with which these huge bodies can be moved—which limit, indeed, can not be very far distant; and however great the rate of speed might be which science may hereafter command, it would still leave the great commercial world of America at a disadvantage as regards its trade compared with the nations of Europe. The facilities which this line will afford to commerce in the rapid interchange of orders and information, the certainty it will give to mercantile calculations, the comfort it will bestow upon severed friends and relatives, the pacificatory effect it will have upon diplomatic relations, by making it possible to settle difficulties almost before they arise—at all events before they are known to exist—are incalculable; but the area over which its influence will extend in North America may be measured by the fact that whilst at the end of 1852 the total length of electric wire in the United States amounted to 24,395 miles, in March, 1854, according to a report presented by Mr. Shaffner to the Telegraph Convention, the total length of electric telegraph was no less than 41,392 miles; and from that increase, of more than a thousand miles a month, we may fairly infer it now greatly exceeds that enormous estimate—the expenditure upon which has been \$6,671,800, or about £1,400,000.

The Electric Telegraph Company's system in the United Kingdom, at the termination of the half-year ending June 30, 1854, comprised 26,988 miles of wire, and the number of messages transmitted during the previous six months amounted to 372,474.

A curious but convenient peculiarity in the transmission of messages, will arise from the difference of longitude—New York time being about six hours behind London. It follows according to the arrangement at present contemplated, that the messages which are forwarded from London from ten in the morning till four in the afternoon—our business hours—though they arrive simultaneously at the other side, do so, according to their time, between four and ten in the morning, and at their ten o'clock these replies, until their four, will reach this country between four and ten in the evening, leaving them the whole night for consideration or obtaining information before our hours of activity recommence, at ten in the morning. The cable will be itself 2,500 miles long, to allow for slack, and will be divided into two lengths, each on board a separate vessel. The ships will meet half way, at a point previously fixed on, and, having connected the two ends of the cable, will steam away, one towards Ireland, the other towards Newfoundland, paying out the cable as they go, and interchange signals all the way.—London Post, Dec. 4.

PRES. BUCHANAN IN IRELAND.—The press of Ireland is jubilant over the success of Buchanan. Hear the Dunkalk paper:

"The greatest news of the week is the triumphant election of James Buchanan, the son of an Irishman—of the old stock—as President of the American Republic. Honor to the men who supported his cause, and to those who returned him by their votes, amongst whom the Irish residents of the States stand out conspicuous. The votes were—for Buchanan 174, Fremont 114, Fillmore 8, giving Buchanan a majority of 52. On behalf of the people of this part of Ireland, we beg to thank the noble supporters of Buchanan for the victory they have won."

The New York Irish Citizens, speaking for Irish and Catholics—and Democratic in politics—seems to be of the opinion that American born men should have the least to say as to who shall fill the offices; that, they think, is a matter that can safely be entrusted to the sons of Ireland. The Citizen complains that while there are only seventy five Irishmen in the New York Custom House, there can not be less than eighty Americans, all natives of "blue light" New England, serving under Collector Redfield. A reform of an abuse so monstrous is loudly called for. The Citizen recommends "a clean sweep" of every New Englander; and Irishmen of course should be put in their places. Every New England State voted against Buchanan, says the Citizen.

"Yet in this Presidential election, as in times past, the Irish votes have turned the scale. They have decided not only the fate of the Democratic party, but the fate of the Union. Never were suffrages cast into the ballot-box from more patriotic or more disinterested motives. While natives worked hard for the destruction of the Union, Irishmen worked as hard, and more successfully, to save it."

PEARS VS. APPLES.—In many parts of the country the apple tree is short-lived and a poor bearer, producing at best but one crop in two years, and in some places only one crop every fourth year. It will not pay under those circumstances, to cultivate the apple to any great extent; and it becomes necessary if we wish to enjoy the luxury and healthful influence of good fruit, to find a substitute. In many parts of this country, where the apple tree does not thrive, the pear tree does remarkably well, bearing a good crop almost every year. From an orchard composed partly of apple and partly of pear trees, I have taken a crop of pears every year except one for the last thirteen years; while from the same orchard, and during the same number of years, I have taken but three good crops of apples. I find that the market price of pears is always greater than that of apples. I find that the pear tree is longer lived than the apple. I find that the blossom is not so liable to be injured by the frosts of the early spring, and that they are more healthful than apples. And further, that pears are not so liable to be blown from the tree while green, by the winds and storms, as apples, neither are the trees so liable to be blown down.

TO SECURE GOOD FRUIT CROPS.—The Agricultural and Horticultural Society of Vauclose recommend the following plan: A hole must be dug around the tree to a certain depth in the autumn, but not deep enough to expose the roots, and must then be filled up with manure; the manure should be left until frozen, and then be covered with the earth extracted. Thus covered over, the manure does not wash until a late period, and thereby prevents the tree from budding early, and produces the effect intended. The same Society further makes known that it is a well ascertained fact that trees which yield most fruit are those whose branches grow horizontally, instead of vertically; and it therefore recommends that trees should, so far as possible, be trained to grow in that direction; it even declares that by such training trees that have never yielded any fruit previously may be made productive.

PRESERVING FRUIT TREES FROM MICE.—Gather the iron endures from blacksmith or farner forges; break them into about the size of walnuts, and mix them with an equal quantity of charcoal broken in like manner. Put about half a bushel of the mixture around the roots of each tree or vine, working some into the soil, and some close to the body. The mice will not work among such a mass of cinders, but will leave for other quarters.—N. Y. Daily Times.

WHAT VIRGINIANS SEEK.—The Chicago Journal says that swarms of emigrants from Virginia are daily passing through on their way to the far West, in quest of rich lands, free schools and low taxes. And really it should not surprise any one that the people of Virginia are capable of appreciating the advantages of "rich lands, free schools, and low taxes." They know, for perhaps not a few of those now seeking homes in the West have been compelled to feel the need of such abused free schools—and as for "low taxes," who has ever tasted, for even one year, the "growing" under taxation which the people of this State are compelled to endure, that will blame any one for seeking to get rid of it? It must be confessed therefore, that the platform of "rich lands, free schools and low taxes," has much that is taking in it! —Wheeling (Va.) Times.

EDUCATION AND FREEDOM.—Thomas Jefferson, in a letter to Col. Yancy, Jan. 16th, 1816, uses this language: "If a nation expects to be ignorant and free, in a state of civilization, it expects what never was and never will be. The functionalities of every government have propensities to command it will the liberty and property of their constituents. There is no safe deposit with these but with the people themselves; nor can they be safe with them without information. When the press is free and every man able to read, all is safe."

The Russellville (Ky.) Herald of the 17th instant, says that the negro insurrection excitement exists in the neighborhood of Volney and Gordonville. A number of negroes had been arrested. A negro at one of the iron works in Tennessee said he knew all about the plot, but would die before he would tell. He therefore received seven hundred and fifty lashes, from which he died!

At Cadiz, Frigg county, Kentucky, a free negro was hung, after being tried by a Vigilance Committee. There are a number more in jail, some of whom will be hung.

A Louisville dispatch says: Four negroes have been hung at Dover, Tennessee, for being implicated in the conspiracy for rebellion among the slaves in that quarter.

The U. S. Supreme Court has just decided that a State, or any number of States, have not a right to secede from the Union. Six of the Judges, including the venerable Chief Justice, sustained the decision, while three of the Judges, all democrats and from the South, opposed it.

COPY PREPARED