LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

BY O. N. WORDEN & J. R. CORNELIUS.

AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY NEWS JOURNAL.

LEWISBURG, UNION CO., PA., FRIDAY, DEC. 31, 1858.

ESTABLISHED IN 1843....WHOLE NO., 768.

AT $1,50 PER YEAR, ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.

The Lewisburg Chronicle,

AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY NEWSPAPER,

Issued Fridays, at Lewisburg, Union Co. Pa.

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Communications devoted on topics of general interest will be published. Those of a personal character must be accompanied by the writer's real name and address.

The MAGNETIC TELEGRAPH is located in the office of the Chronicle, by which we often insert important news in advance of the Postal Mails.

Connected with the office are ample materials for most kinds of JOB PRINTING, which will be executed with neatness and despatch and on reasonable terms.

☞Casual Advertisements to be paid for when handed in, and Job Work when delivered.

☞OFFICE on Market Square, north side, second story adjoining the Book Bindery.

WORDEN & CORNELIUS.

THE CHRONICLE.

MONDAY, DEC. 27, 1858.

☞With this No. closes 1858—another year of human existence. "Every eve we pitch our tent a day's march nearer home." Happy are we if in the retrospect of the year and the day our conscience bears us witness that we have ENDEAVORED—notwithstanding many failures—to be humble before God and to be just with man. Yet, in view of the many sins of omission and of commission which a rigid selfexamination must disclose, we should each resolve, in the help of Him whose aid is sufficient, to DO BETTER for the future, in whatever may be our vocation, or whatever relations we may sustain to our fellow men.

Eleven years of our connection with this paper, have now elapsed. Many of its first patrons still remain, but, yearly, we have to erase the names of those whom death has claimed as his own. Those vacancies have been more than MADE UP in number, but the real loss we and their more immediate friends feel can never be fully SUPPLIED.

Again we thank those (not all of our own party) whose cordial appreciation of our labors has continued a patronage now better than any ever enjoyed by any newspaper in this county. We shall seek to be worthy of such continued support by publishing a prompt, reliable, home newspaper, advocating such measures and men as we believe the public good requires, and denouncing such men and measures as we believe exert an influence hostile to the best interests of our land and of our race.

Should we continue to be favored as at present, we intend to present the CHRONICLE printed on new type before the year closes.

The Advance System we shall practice as on the whole much the best for both patrons and publishers. We are not particular as to a day or a week, when we know a person to be honest and reliable, and know that he desires our paper; but we wish to force it upon none, and can not wait for and run the risk of recovering small sums scattered over thousands of miles.

Our white paper costs us over one dollar a day; rent is cash; ink, workmen, &c., require money—money; and our only resource is the paper we print. Hence it is only right that we be assured of our pay beforehand. By that means we issue ours at a lower rate than other country journals containing as much matter.

The beginning of the new year is a good time to renew subscriptions, and to get more subscribers, singly at $1,50, 4 for $5, 10 for $10, &c.

☞We have sent out a number of Prospectuses, and will name a few of those—one in every section of the county—who we know are getting up clubs, so that they who desire to take with them, may know where to apply:

J. B. DATESMAN, West Milton.
AARON SMITH, White Deer and Kelly.
J. LEISER, jr., White Deer Mills.
LEVI HACK, Buffaloe X Roads.
WM. STEANS, Farmersville.
JOHN BEIBER, Mifflinburg.
J. J. MUSSER, Hartleton.
EDWARD SMITH, New Berlin.
J. M. WALTER, Winfield.
GEO. M. STEPER, Union Furnace.

There may be others, whose names do not occur to us, at this moment, or who we are not confident of being engaged in the effort. ANY ONE, who chooses, and whose neighbors confide in him, can obtain names, and the receipt of the paper will be evidence of its payment. Two or three may join in getting up a club, and unite their lists—the cash to accompany the beginning of the subscriptions.

LIVINGSTONE'S TRAVELS, the book we offer as a premium for $12 for 13 subscriptions—is an excellent, popular work, which many would like to read these long winter evenings.

Several respectable gentlemen who promised to pay "in a few days,"—which days have spun out to unremitting weeks and months—need not be astonished if after this week we "forget to remember" them until they remember us.

——And so, a "HAPPY NEW YEAR" to all!

☞The fact is evident that the Locofoco Pro-Slavery Democracy are determined to bring Oregon into the Union, with two Lecompton Senators, without knowing what its population is, although it is admitted to be less than that of Kansas. But Republican Kansas they intend to keep out until it has 93,000 population. The rejection of Grow's proposition, by the House Committee, plainly foreshadows this unjust, unfair, monstrous plot. Let him try the House itself, and get a fair vote upon it if possible!

"LABOR, AND ITS AIMS," is the title of an excellent Thanksgiving Sermon, delivered last month by Rev. T. H. Robinson of the First Presbyterian church, Harrisburg.

☞The following lines were read before a Teachers' Institute in Union county, and by its request are published in the *Chronicle*. The author is young and was educated mostly among Germans, which will account for several irregularities in rhyme and rythm.

THE AMERICAN SCHOLAR.

In the bright constellation of the learned and the great,
The American scholar is never found in the shade.

The philosophers of Greece, and the masters of Rome,
Are similar to compete with our scholars at home.

The men described by Plutarch, we ever shall admire;
But our authors and statesmen ascended much higher.

Among the ancient Romans, we revere Cicero;
Among the ancient Grecians, Socrates and Plato.
Their lives were very moral, in goodness they were great;
Your works are still before us as an assisting aid.

Yet we had them in the year—true religion they'd none;
Which our people can enjoy, uniting them in one.

Just look at our Washington, that great, immortal one,
Who America may claim as both father and son.

And before us have Webster, with his glorious name;
Who ascended the ladder of happiness and fame.

We have Franklin and Fulton, to draw our attention,
And to who many others, that we could yet mention.

The learned of other nations have mostly titled name,
Europe can not and dare not aspire to the same.

Not so in America—we all have equal rights;
Every one, both rich and poor, may aspire to such heights.

Cast your eye on that stripling as he starts for the school,
With nothing but a primer for his first working tool.

His shabby coat full of holes, his hat without a brim,
With torn stockings on his feet, and shoes without a string.

Perhaps with mud covered hands, and apple butter o'er face,
For the first time approaching such a dreary old place.

There in school we behold him with a marvelous air,
His countenance overshadowed with his long frizzly hair.

Again look at the scholars, as they're scanning his clothes,
Some pointing with their fingers, or turning up their noses.

Poor boy! little he's dreaming of the scoffs and the sneers,
Which are falling upon him, as he trembles with fears.

But, let's pause for a moment, his broad forehead is high,
His countenance is thoughtful, full of meaning his eye.

His lips are indicative of firmness and power,
He ordinate his tormentors by improving each hour.

Brave boy! he now attended, and observes what is said,
He arises from indolency, like one from the dead.

His appearance is changed, his hands are now clean,
He is at head of his books as many of sixteen.

Again, pause and behold him, he'll yet make a man;
He makes "onward" his watchword, education his aim.

Perseverance and patience he at length hath defined;
He's determined to conquer, by improving his mind.

Your here's no longer the despised little fool,
He is a beautiful flower in that old country school.

He has a hope in his heart, yes, a sweet, cherished hope;
Though his hopes almost failing, in surveying his road.

With a resolute purpose, he is feeding the flame;
He sees plainly before him the high ladder of fame.

His young brain is now turning like a torturing fire;
Yet determined to ascend still higher and higher.

His longing eyes are firm fixed, on a far distant seat,
He goes onward and upward, the obstructions he'll meet.

He is a penniless youth, his kind parents are poor;
Yet poverty is knocking for ever at their door.

But, a good will finds a way, he soon earns sufficient,
By improving his moments, to pay his tuition.

And what, if even he saws, or cuts wood, for his board?
His desire is accomplished, he's a happy young lord.

In a corner of the hearth, with a torch for a light,
He pores over his lessons, from sunset till midnight.

In that corner he's sitting, very often, till one;
He is bound not to leave it till his lessons are done.

With a triumphant sweet smile, he now puts his books by;
And exclaims with the Poet, "O! how happy am I!"

Brave boy! his spirit now roots amid elysian bowers;
His mental mind's now at ease, for a few hours hence.
In the midst of his slumbers, we may find him at last,
While angels watch over him, as he dreams of the past.

But let's pause for a moment, do you think he will fail?
Most assuredly he will not—he is bound to prevail.

Here let me say to you all—not to scholars alone—
If unwilling to labor, you are merely a drone.

Rise early in the morning, for your own goodness' sake;
Be improving your moments while the sun is awake.

You teachers in general who are snoozing till eight,
Then gallop off to your school a half an hour too late,

Could you imagine the force which bears that youth upwards,
You'd get up in the morning, and cease to be sluggards;

Could you see the tears that fall on his books and his dress,
You would all be rejoicing to hear of his success.

But, hark! what means this shouting? what means this roaring noise?
See the streets and thoroughfares, crowded with men and boys.

But, not men and boys alone, the ladies come to see;
Behold some at their windows: why is this jubilee?

Then, again, look out yonder—hear those sweet cheering chimes—
They're playing "Hail Columbia," those heroic old rhymes.

They are meeting a statesman that protected their land,
They are greeting him kindly with their musical band.

He is met with such kindness that no tongue can express,
He first talks of his labors, then relates his success.

The overwhelming power of his language now falls,
His sonorous silv'ry speech bound in those wide, open halls.

With a victorious smile he at length makes a pause,
After a bow leaves the stand, mid thunders of applause.

Here the question may arise who this statesman could be?
But in reviewing the past we all plainly may see.

Would you believe it, kind friends? this man is none other
Than the stripling we've mentioned, and traced from his mother.

To such, however, not all in this life may ascend,
Yet, we all should endeavor to accomplish some end.

Our motto should be onward, with Mt. Science in view;
As this world is improving, and the laborers are few.

Young friends of America! the period is at hand,
When every mind should engage to supply the demand.

Though the Governor's station, or the President's chair,
We are unable to reach, we should never despair.

The world needs politicians, though too many are they
Who are seeking to govern and care merely for pay.

Some are needed as lawyers, and many as teachers;
While others as ministers, (whom some would call preachers.)

Yes, the Christian scholar must cross the blue Ocean;
He must lead the poor sinner to sacred devotion.

He must go to the heathen and release them from pain,
Also teach and baptize them in our Savior's name.

He must point the poor sinner to Mt. Calvary's hill,
He must willingly suffer, should such be the Lord's will.

He should always endeavor, amid trials and fears,
A starry crown to obtain, beyond this vale of tears.

He should always look forward to that heavenly crown,
An ornament more precious than great wealth or renown.

A few words in conclusion I will try to annex—
Although my subject I'll change to the opposite sex.

It's a difficult subject, yet, however, I'll try;
And handle it lightly before passing it by.

Should woman be excluded, like the drones among bees?
Is there nothing she may do, since she's resting at ease?

Is her jeweled mind nothing but a fine fairy casket?
Or must she stay for ever beside her sewing basket?

Is she merely intended to sit with gaping eyes,
And not to live hereafter beyond the starry skies?

Or was she merely designed to strut about with hoops?
With heels upon her gaiters like on gentlemen's boots?

No! we look for better things—she has a noble mind;
Her glorious faculties too long have been confined.

Although in obscurity, as some pretend to say,
She can warm the coldest heart, and make it bright as day.

Woman has access to hearts which man can never reach,
Yet she may not sway the sword or go about to preach.

Her voice may not re-echo upon the public stage,
Yet she trains the master minds of this enlightened age.

She prepares her sons to grace the legislative halls,
She trains them for an office within those public walls.

Her mind is not too feeble to carry forth a plan;
But, in point of strength and depth, it equals that of man.

In beholding the buildings which men have erected,
We find that woman has been shamefully neglected.

Universities were built, young men were made knowing,
While the young ladies were kept at scrubbing or hoeing.

The spinning wheel she has turned till her head become gray,
(Altho' summer excepted, when compelled to make hay.)

But those times have expired with all men of good brain,
Although there are too many who still practice the same.

The people in general are beginning to see
They must educate women if they wish to be free.

And hence provisions are made, seminaries are built,
May the time not be distant when they all will be filled.

May the period approach, and the time hasten on,
When each woman will perform her high duties at home.

And may we never again hear those shameful complaints,
As we did when she wrestled for the government reins.

May the favor of Heaven ever rest upon all
Who are striving to improve, and make ignorance fall.

And may this age of progress look less upon dollars,
But strive to produce many American scholars.

Voting for President, Directly.

It is doubtless the wish of every man to vote for that member of his party whom he prefers; but our present mode of voting, by Electors, often prevents it, and there is no hope of changing that mode while Slavery exists, and while the small States have an advantage by it. But each and every party could put up their Electors, and then, in addition to voting for them, the voters could designate their first choice for President and Vice President; *the aggregate* vote of their party throughout the Nation, would *instruct* the Electors for whom to cast their votes. This would be fair to all parties, and get the people's choice in the most direct way. Then the Republicans could vote for Fremont and Dayton, or for M'Lean and Blair, or for Seward and Clay, or for Lincoln and Rayner, or anybody else, and while thus the whole party strength would be combined, the one having the most votes should receive the Electoral vote. The Democrats could thus vote for Douglas, or Buchanan, or Hunter, or whoever they chose, and then the majority would rule. The *Tribune*, in urging this mode of satisfying a great popular demand, says:

Is it, or is it not, desirable that National Conventions to nominate candidates for President and Vice President be dispensed with, and a larger freedom of choice thereby accorded to all the People? The plan we advocate requires no change in the Constitution, nor in its Electoral machinery. All this is as it would be if made expressly to allow that freedom and efficacy of individual choice for which we contend. All that is needed is simply that the People's indorsements on their ballots shall be counted as well as the ballots themselves. And why should they not be? Who has any right to forbid and seek to obstruct such a count? But if we suppose there are politicans who would make the attempt, we know it can avail nothing if the People really want to select their own candidate for President, as we believe they do. A law of ten lines will settle the business in each State beyond artifice or cavil. Here is its substance:

AN ACT to enable the People to vote directly for President and Vice President.

SEC. 1. *Be it enacted, &c.*, That if any voter at any election for Presidential Electors hereafter held in this State shall see fit to indorse by writing or printing on such ballot the names of the persons he desires said Electors to support for President, Vice President, or both, he may lawfully do so; and it shall be the duty of the canvassers to count and return such indorsements along with the votes for Electors to which they belong.

Senator Cameron on the Tariff.

IN U. S. SENATE, WEDNESDAY, DEC. 15.

MR. CAMERON, of Pa., said: I propose to submit to the Senate, with a request that it be printed for the use of the members, a memorial, and other documents, relating to the manufacture of iron in Pennsylvania, published by the convention of iron masters which met in Philadelphia on the 20th of December, 1849, and other additional statistics, furnished by members of the American Iron Association; and I wish to make a few remarks explanatory thereof.

In table 47 of the annual report of the Secretary of the Treasury, of last year, he gives the yearly average price of pig iron in New York, for 37 years, from 1820 to 1857, which I find, making an average for the whole time, is $34,20. The duty on this price, at 30 per cent., would have been $11,26 per ton. Under the tariff of

1824, it was	$10,00
1828,	12,50
1832,	10,00
1833,	9,47 4-5
1837,	9,23 4-5
1839,	8,47
1841,	5,20 4-5
1842,	9,00
1846,	30 per ct.

I find also that the duty, under the tariff of 1842, on rolled bar iron, was $30 per ton; and other bar, $18 per ton.

In 1828, the duty on rolled bar iron was $37 per ton; and other bar iron, $22,40 per ton.

Under the act of 1832, the duty was reduced.

In 1837, on rolled bar iron it was $21,40 per ton; on other bars $15,32 4-5 per ton.

In June, 1842, on rolled bars, $13,60 per ton; on other bars, $12,87 1-5 per ton.

By the act of August, 1842, on rolled bars, $25 per ton; on other bars, $17 per ton.

By the act of 1846, it was made 30 per cent *ad valorem*, and by the act of 1857, reduced again to 24 per cent.

Referring to the Secretary's report, it will be seen that the average price of pig iron for 12 years, from 1846 to 1857, inclusive, was $29,06, and that, at 30 per cent, the duty would have been $8,70. From 1848 to 1852, the average price was $23,54, and at 30 per cent., the duty was $6,76, and yet the total consumption of iron and steel, and the manufactures thereof, imported, was, during these five years of low duty, but $84,326,254; whereas, during the next five years, from 1853 to 1857 inclusive, the consumption was $134,432,328, although the price had risen $33,20, and the duty at the same rate would have been $9,96, instead of $6,76; showing, conclusively, that a low price and a low duty does not increase the imports or the revenue. It follows, that this low rate of duty is not the revenue standard.

The tables furnished by the Secretary are a conclusive answer to the theory of *ad valorem* duties on iron, and prove that it is alike opposed to the interests of the Government, and of the consumers of foreign iron and steel. This I proceed to demonstrate.

At pages 85 and 86 of the printed memorial of the iron masters of Pennsylvania, are given certificates from machinists and consumers of iron, in Philadelphia and Boston, who concur in saying that they do not find the low price of foreign iron any advantage in their general business, and for the reason that they find the consumption greatest, and business most satisfactory, when remunerating prices are general, and when all branches of business are in full activity.

The Boston manufacturers, who consume 24,500 tons per annum, say, "the consumption of our manufactured articles falls off when the manufacture of iron languishes, and orders fail when foreign iron is plenty and cheap."

The reason of this is given in a letter of Mr. John A. Wright, who says:

"The average number of men employed at a charcoal furnace making 1000 tons pig iron per year, is not less than 70, making a population immediately dependent of not less than 350. The average number of horses and mules is not less than 50. The amount of grain used will not vary much from 2,500 bushels of wheat, 3,000 bushels of corn, 3,000 of oats, 1,000 rye, 80 tons hay, and 3,000 bundles of straw; the amount of merchandise sold is near $8,000; and, in addition, there is a large amount of bacon used. The farmer finds a market for the vegetables and feed he can raise, his butter, eggs, veal, potatoes, &c., articles which will not bear transportation to market; and, what is no unimportant item, saving a large quantity of manure to be used at home to enrich the soil."

The same letter says that the effect of the erection of furnaces, is, that lands which otherwise would not be worth more than from $1 to $5 per acre, sell from $40 to $50 per acre.

We find from the Secretary's table, that the production of pig iron, which, until 1820, was but 20,000 tons, had in 1855 risen to 1,000,000 tons. If we apply the data given by Mr. Wright to the million of tons, we find that if 1,000 tons employ 70 men, then 1,000,000 will require 70,000. If 1,000 tons support 350 persons, 1,000,000 will support 350,000. If 1,000 tons employ 50 horses, 1,000,000 will employ 50,000 horses. If 1,000 tons require 2,500 bushels of wheat, 1,000,000 will require 2,500,000 of wheat, 3,000,000 of corn, 3,000,000 of oats, 100,000 of rye, 80,000 tons of hay, 3,000,000 bundles of straw, $8,000,000 worth of merchandise, and in the same proportion bacon, beef, eggs, butter, vegetables, &c.

The advocates of low *ad valorem* duties place their theory on the basis that the price is regulated by the demand. I ask them to estimate what the relative effect on the price of their great staples of agricultural produce would be, if the 350,000 persons engaged in and dependent on the manufacturer of pig iron, instead of being consumers of these agricultural products, were engaged in agriculture? What would be the effect on the price of agricultural produets, in the interior and especially in the remote parts of the great West, if there were no railroads or steamboats to cheapen transportation? And how are the railroads and steamboats built? Are they not the result of the surplus profits, and the credits resulting from the profitable employment of our labor?

How can 350 persons, dependent on the manufacture of 1000 tons of pig iron, consume $8000 worth of merchandise? Is it not because the 70 men who are employed in its manufacture earn at least $21,000 per annum, a part of which pays for the merchandise, and a part for the agricultural products which they consume? Do gentlemen who advocate a mere revenue duty take into consideration the fact that by diversifying labor we give employment to many men in agriculture, who, by the supply of iron workers, &c., with provisions, &c., obtain the means of consuming foreign imports, and thus contribute their proportion of the revenue? Do the opponents of an increased duty upon iron take into consideration the fact that unless the duty be so increased as to enable our iron masters to compete with foreign iron, the persons now dependent on the iron manufactures must become agriculturists? and that the effect must be redundant supply, and that the value of the whole agricultural produce, increased as the quantity will be, will be diminished in the rate of the excess? For there will be an increased quantity without an increased consumption. This, then, is the solution of the fact that the consumers of iron find that their business is less profitable when foreign iron is abundant and cheap. It is because the introduction of cheap foreign iron at a low rate of duty ruins the home manufacture, and, by depriving the farmers of a home market for their surplus products, deprives them of their ability to purchase.

This memorial embraces other important facts. We find by tables given on pages 99 and 100, that the price of pig iron in Glasgow has varied from $33 75 to $10 39½, and that the price of bar iron has varied $69 59 to $25; and that the best iron was charged at from $6 25 to $8 50 *extra price*. Can any one of the advocates of a low *ad valorem* duty explain the reason why the price of iron should fluctuate so much in the British market? or can any one justify a system of duties liable to so much uncertainty as a system of *ad valorem* on prices so variable?

But the uncertainty and fluctuation in prices are not the most valid objections to a system of *ad valorem* duties on British iron. It is known that the British manufacturers produce a cheap article for our market, made of the refuse materials, which is unfit for use, but, being low priced, and paying but little duty, is introduced and placed on our railroads, and by wear and breakage is the cause of the most of the accidents and loss of life by which the country is so often astounded. A moment's reflection must satisfy every intelligent person, that, however applicable a system of *ad valorem* duties may be to other articles, it is a most unwise system for the duty on iron. It is a premium for fraudulent invoices. And who are benefitted by it? Not the government, for it diminishes the revenue. Not the railroad companies, because it is now understood that the wear on such iron is from 15 to 20 per cent. per annum; whilst the wear on good American iron is about 1 per cent. only. Not the farmers or planters—not the consumers of iron, because none of them can or will use the fraudulent stuff. What, then, is the remedy? I can see no other but a specific duty, which will forbid the importation of this fraudulent article.

I would refer Senators to the letter of Mr. Reeves, and to the analysis which he gives, showing the relative cost of manufacture in this country and in England, and the manner in which the farmer, the miner, the owner of land, the railroad companies, and the capitalists, are benefitted by the manufacture of iron. I would also refer Senators to the statements and tables explanatory of the manner in which the manufacture of iron has been fostered and strengthened in England by duties as high as $39 52 per ton, until now it defies competition, and will continue to do so, under any a[illegible] system. [illegible] Britain has extended her commerce around the earth; Spain has discovered and colonized half the globe; Portugal has reclaimed a portion of it which before had been lost. The abolition of feudalism and slavery in modern Europe, and the conversion of the Western nations to Christianity, are the results of the same national activity. In obedience to the same law, we have received the country we inhabit from Spain, France, and Great Britain, and all our renewed diplomatic conflicts are so many manifestations of the energy and ambition of the Americans proper.

It is obvious that this activity must take either a *martial* or a *civic* direction, and that, if it do not receive the latter from the hands of the Government, it will force the Government to guide into the former. How, otherwise, can we explain the constant agitation of the Fillibuster movements, the Ostend manifesto, and the Monroe doctrine? To him it seemed clear that this peaceful acting is far more useful than military activity; is for every nation more safe, cheap, frugal, saving, and increasing continually the number and wealth of the nation. War is hazardous, desolating, and its greatest benefit obtained at a fearful cost.

History teaches us that the constant practice of war is incompatible with the permanence of a system of self-government. If he were asked why the British race on this continent is republican, he would say it is because the national activity assumes a peaceful character, as monarchial countries assume a military one. If the national activity is to have a peaceful direction, it must be confined in its energies chiefly within our own territory. Our domain is already *broad enough*, and the opportunity for our activity commensurate with it. The Pacific Railroad with its connections and lines of telegraph are the engines by which this consolidation must be effected.

He did not shrink from the enterprise because of its magnitude. Were it less formidable, it would be less adapted to the spirit and genius of the American people. The enterprise is not really formidable, considered in relation to the benefits of peace, wealth and strength, to be derived from the agricultural, mineral, manufacturing and commercial resources of the region.

In conclusion, he would say that, if the national activity is to take a peaceful and beneficial direction, the responsibility of directing it belongs to Congress. It can not be left to the States. The revenues belong to the Federal government, and it alone has power to act within the territories. He called on every Senator to earn for himself the gratitude of posterity by connecting his name with this great work. It seemed to him that there was no easier way to win the character given by the Roman historian to the honored statesman, that there were many objections to the bill. But it is time for deliberation to end, and for action to begin. So, being earnest in his desire for a Pacific railroad, he would accept the bill as it stands.

Mr. Seward then answered, successively, the general objections against the construction of the road. Commerce, he said, is only an incidental interest in connection with the road. It is wanted, first and chiefly, for postal and military purposes. It is a grand error to rely on commerce for such highways in territories where society has to be called into existence, or that it can be engaged in before society is created. The treaty of Guadolupe Hidalgo extended the national jurisdiction across the Rocky Mountains to the Pacific, and from that moment the necessity of postal and military highways across the country was disclosed. Our contentions in Utah, Central America, Mexico, and with France and England, are legitimate consequences of reliance on routes through *foreign countries* instead of *our own*. He did not pretend to know how long we intend to flounder on in this erroneous policy, but it is certain that the interior region will not be settled until the railroad is built; and probably the Pacific States will not for ever remain united to the Atlantic States, if they are NOT so connected. The fates are always busy in weaving a fatal web for indolent and improvident nations, and it depends on the action of Congress whether the City of Washington shall remain the capital of the whole United States, or only of the United States of the Atlantic, while the City of Mexico may become the capital of the United States of the Pacific.

He would not debate the constitutional power of Congress to authorise the construction of the road, for even the strictest constructionist admits the power of Congress, in case of real necessity, to construct post roads within the unorganized territories of the United States, and, in case of possible danger, to construct military roads.

Let us be deeply impressed with the fact, that the American people, now numbering thirty millions, and increasing at the rate of one million annually of free, ambitious men, can not remain stationary. Activity is a law written in the social constitution of all States. Under its influence, France has disturbed the two hemispheres for two hundred years; Great Britain has extended her dominion around the earth; Spain has discovered and colonized half the globe; Portugal has reclaimed a portion of it which before had been lost. The abolition of feudalism and slavery in modern Europe, and the conversion of the Western nations to Christianity, are the results of the same national activity. In obedience to the same law, we have received the country we inhabit from Spain, France, and Great Britain, and all our renewed diplomatic conflicts are so many manifestations of the energy and ambition of the Americans proper.

It is obvious that this activity must take either a *martial* or a *civic* direction, and that, if it do not receive the latter from the hands of the Government, it will force the Government to guide into the former. How, otherwise, can we explain the constant agitation of the Fillibuster movements, the Ostend manifesto, and the Monroe doctrine? To him it seemed clear that this peaceful acting is far more useful than military activity; is for every nation more safe, cheap, frugal, saving, and increasing continually the number and wealth of the nation. War is hazardous, desolating, and its greatest benefit obtained at a fearful cost.

History teaches us that the constant practice of war is incompatible with the permanence of a system of self-government. If he were asked why the British race on this continent is republican, he would say it is because the national activity assumes a peaceful character, as monarchial countries assume a military one. If the national activity is to have a peaceful direction, it must be confined in its energies chiefly within our own territory. Our domain is already *broad enough*, and the opportunity for our activity commensurate with it. The Pacific Railroad with its connections and lines of telegraph are the engines by which this consolidation must be effected.

He did not shrink from the enterprise because of its magnitude. Were it less formidable, it would be less adapted to the spirit and genius of the American people. The enterprise is not really formidable, considered in relation to the benefits of peace, wealth and strength, to be derived from the agricultural, mineral, manufacturing and commercial resources of the region.

In conclusion, he would say that, if the national activity is to take a peaceful and beneficial direction, the responsibility of directing it belongs to Congress. It can not be left to the States. The revenues belong to the Federal government, and it alone has power to act within the territories. He called on every Senator to earn for himself the gratitude of posterity by connecting his name with this great work. It seemed to him that there was no easier way to win the character given by the Roman historian to the honored statesman, "He labored for himself with moderation—for the Commonwealth with earnestness."

PAUL GERHARDT.

The *Parish Visitor* says this man was a singularly faithful preacher of the Gospel in Germany during the Thirty Years' War. He was minister of the Nicolai-Kirche in Berlin, and afterwards Archdeacon of Lubben. He was the author of that beautiful hymn, "O sacred head, now wounded," and of many others, written for the festivals of the church which commemorate the events of our Savior's life on earth. He loved to preach the pure and simple doctrines of the Word of God, which he had found precious to his own soul; but these doctrines gave offence to the Elector of Brandenburg, in whose dominions Gerhardt lived. One day he received this message from that Prince: "Paul Gerhardt, if you can not preach differently, you must leave this country." Gerhardt replied that it would be hard for him to leave his home, his people, his country, and his livelihood, but he could only preach what he found in God's Word, and as long as he lived he would preach that. Then, with his wife and little ones, he went out of the country. At the end of the first day's journey they stopped at a little inn in a forest, when the sight of his weeping wife and children so distressed him, that he went alone in the dark wood to think and pray. Here he was gently comforted by the text, "Commit thy way unto the Lord, and he shall bring it to pass." As he paced beneath the trees, he turned these words into a hymn, and when he repeated the text and hymn to his wife, she dried her tears, and they retired to rest, full of hope and confidence in God. They were scarcely asleep, when a messenger on horseback, who had been in search of them, arrived at the inn with a letter for Gerhardt from Duke Christian of Muresburg, which contained these words: "Come into my country, and you shall have church, and people, and house and home, and livelihood and liberty to preach the Gospel to your heart's content." We have never met with the hymn here spoken of, and would much like to see it, either in German or English, if any reader of this paper can direct us where to find it. The following is one of his hymns:

THE HEART LONGING FOR THE INNER ADVENT.

[illegible] stone stony party,
Blessed of the Lord, afar!
Would it were thy will to enter
To my heart, O thou my star;
Thou, my Jesus, Fount of power,
Helper in the needful hour;
Sharpest wounds my heart is feeling:
Touch them, Savior, with thy healing!

For I shrink beneath the terrors
Of the Law's tremendous sway;
All my countless crimes and errors
Stand before me night and day.
O, the heavy, fearful load,
Of the righteous wrath of God!
Oh, the awful voice of thunder,
Cleaving heart and soul asunder!

While the foe my soul is telling,
"There is grace no more for thee;
Thou must make thy endless dwelling
In the pains that torture me."
Yes, and keener still thy smart,
Conscience! in my anguished heart;
By thy venomed tooth tormented,
Long past sins are sore repented.

Would I, then, to sooth my sorrow
And my pain awhile forget,
From the world a comfort borrow,
I but sink the deeper yet;
She hath comforts that but grieve,
Joys that stinging memories leave,
Helpers that my heart are breaking,
Friends that do but mark its aching.

All delight, all consolation,
Lies in thee, Lord Jesus Christ,
Feed my soul with thy salvation,
O thou Bread of Life unpriced.
Blessed Light! within me glow,
Ere my heart breaks in its woe;
Oh, refresh me and uphold me—
Jesus, come, let me behold thee.

Joy, my soul, for he hath heard thee,
He will come and enter in;
Lo! He turns and draweth toward thee,
Let thy welcome song begin;
Oh, prepare thee for such guest,
Give thee wholly to thy rest,
With an opened heart adore Him,
Pour thy griefs and fears before Him.

DOUGLAS OPPOSED TO PROTECTION.—The Chicago *Daily Times*—an organ of Douglas—in speaking of the views of Mr. Douglas on the question of a Protective Tariff, says: "NO DEMOCRAT FROM ANY STATE WILL EVER VOTE FOR A PROTECTIVE TARIFF. THUS IS A GREAT 'TROUBLE' DISPOSED OF." Such doctrine, Douglas or whatever else it may be, will not be entertained for a moment in Pennsylvania and her sister tariff States. It will puzzle Forney to make a tariff man out of a life-long opponent of the system of Protection such as Douglas.

OPIUM EATING.—It is said that opium eating is increasing to a fearful extent in New York city. Certain nervous lawyers, and even Judges, resort to opium eating as a stimulus—thus demonstrating continually that the race of fools is not as yet extinct, nor likely to be shortly.

LIEUT. GEN. SCOTT.—It is stated that this veteran officer is about to visit Havana for a brief sojourn, passing en route through Charleston, where it is proposed to give him a public reception.

The York County Bank has issued new $5 and $10 bills, on account of numerous counterfeits of the old ones.

Southern Kansas is said to be in a very disorderly condition.