

The Huntingdon Journal

W. M. BREWSTER,

"LIBERTY AND UNION, NOW AND FOREVER, ONE AND INSEPARABLE."

Editor & Proprietor.

VOL. XXIV.

HUNTINGDON, PA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 3, 1859.

NO. 31.

TERMS OF THE JOURNAL.

If paid in advance.....\$1.50
If paid within six months after the time of
subscribing.....1.75
If paid before the expiration of the year, 2.00
And two dollars and fifty cents if not paid
after the expiration of the year. No paper dis-
continued until the end of the year subscribed for.
1. All subscriptions are continued until other-
wise ordered, and no paper will be discontinued
until arrears are paid except at the option of
the publisher.
2. Returned numbers are never received by us.
All numbers sent us in that way are lost, and
never accomplish the purpose of the sender.
3. Persons wishing to stop their subscriptions,
must pay up arrears, and send a written or
verbal order to that effect, to the office of pub-
lication in Huntingdon.
4. Giving notice to a postmaster is neither a
legal or a proper notice.
5. After one or more numbers of a new year
have been forwarded, a new year has commenced,
and the paper will be discontinued until
arrears are paid. See No. 1.
6. The above terms will be rigidly adhered
to in all cases.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Will be charged at the following rates:
1 insertion, 2 do. 3 do.
Six lines or less, \$ 25 \$ 37 50
One square, (16 lines), 50 75 1.00
Two " (32 ") 1.00 1.50 2.00
3 " (48 ") 1.50 2.00 2.50
One square, 3.00 4.00 5.00
Two squares, 4.00 6.00 10.00
3 " column, 6.00 10.00 14.00
do., 18.00 22.00 25.00
do., 28.00 32.00 35.00
do., 38.00 42.00 45.00
Business Cards of six lines, or less, \$4.00.

Scrofula, or King's Evil,

is a constitutional disease, a corruption of the
blood, by which this fluid becomes vitiated,
weak, and poor. Being in the circulation, it
permeates the whole body, and may burst out
in disease on any part of it. No organ is free
from its attacks, nor is there one which it may
not destroy. The scrofulous taint is variously
caused by mercurial disease, low living, dis-
ordered or unhealthy food, impure air, filth
and filthy habits, the depressing vices, and,
above all, by the venereal infection. What-
ever be its origin, it is hereditary in the con-
stitution, descending from parents to children
unto the third and fourth generation; indeed,
it seems to be the rod of Him who says, "I
will visit the iniquities of the fathers upon
their children."

Its effects commence by deposition from the
blood of corrupt or clamorous matter, which, in
the lungs, liver, and internal organs, is termed
tubercles; in the glands, swellings; and on
the surface, eruptions or sores. This foul cor-
ruption, which renders the blood, depressed
the energies of life, and scrofulous constitu-
tion, not only suffer from scrofulous com-
plaints, but they have less power to with-
stand the attacks of other diseases; conse-
quently, vast numbers perish by disorders
which, although not scrofulous in their nature,
are still rendered fatal by this taint in the
system. Most of the consumption which de-
cimates the human family has its origin directly
in this scrofulous contamination; and many
destructive diseases of the liver, kidneys, brain,
and, indeed, of all the organs, arise from or
are aggravated by the same cause.

One quarter of all our people are scrofulous;
their persons are invaded by this lurking in-
fection, and their health is undermined by it.
To cleanse it from the system, and restore the
blood by an alternative medicine, and in-
corporate it by healthy food and exercise.
Such a medicine we supply in

AYER'S

Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla,

the most effectual remedy which the medical
skill of our times can devise for this every-
where prevailing and fatal malady. It is com-
bined from the most active remedies that have
been discovered for the cure of this disease,
disorder from the blood, and the rescue of the
system from its destructive consequences.
Hence it should be employed for the cure of
not only scrofula, but also those other affec-
tions which arise from it, such as Eczema and
SKIN DISEASES. ST. ANTHONY'S FIRE,
ROSA, or ERYSIPELAS, TUMORS, PUSTULES,
BLOTCHES, BLAINS and BOILS, PIMPLES, TETTER
AND SALT RHEUM, SCALD HEAD, RINGWORM,
BURNING NETTLE, SPILLING AND MERCURIAL DIS-
EASES, DROPSY, DYSENTERY, and all other
indeed, ALL COMPLAINTS ARISING FROM VITIA-
TED OR IMPURE BLOOD. The popular belief
in "impurity of the blood" is founded in truth,
for scrofula is a degeneration of the blood. The
particular purpose and virtue of this Sarsapa-
rilla is to purify and regenerate this vital fluid,
without which sound health is impossible in
contaminated constitutions.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

FOR ALL THE PURPOSES OF A FAMILY PHYSIC,

as so composed that disease within the range
of their action can be removed from the system.
Their penetrating properties search, and cleanse,
and invigorate every portion of the human organ-
ism, correcting its diseased action, and restoring
its healthy vitality. The agent below named is
pleased to furnish gratis my American Almanac,
containing certificates of their cure and directions
for their use in the following complaints: Consti-
pation, Heartburn, Headache arising from disordered
Stomach, Nausea, Indigestion, Pain in and Morbid
function of the Bowels, Flatulency, Loss of Appetite,
Jaundice, and other kindred complaints,
arising from a low state of the body or obstruction
of its functions.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

FOR THE RAPID CURE OF

Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Hoarseness,
Croup, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Consump-
tion, and for the relief of Consumptive
Patients in advanced stages of the
disease.

So wide is the field of its usefulness, and so num-
erous are the cases of its cures, that almost
every section of country abounds in persons pub-
licly known, who have been restored from almost
every desperate disease of the lungs by its
use. When once tried, its superiority over every
other medicine of its kind is too apparent to
observation, and where its virtues are known,
the public no longer hesitate what antidote to employ
for the distressing and dangerous affections of the
respiratory organs that are incident to our climate.
While many inferior remedies thrust upon the
community have failed and been discarded, this
has gained friends by every trial, conferred benefits
on the afflicted that can never forget, and pro-
duced cures too numerous and too remarkable to
be forgotten.

PREPARED BY

DR. J. C. AYER & CO.

LOWELL, MASS.

JOHN REED, Agent, Huntingdon, Pa.

Nov. 16, 1858.—15.

SELECT POETRY.

MY PSALM.

BY J. G. WHITTIER.

I mourn no more my vanished years:
Beneath a tender rain,
An April rain of smiles and tears,
My heart is young again.

The west winds blow, and, singing low,
I hear the glad streamer run;
The windows of my soul I throw
Wide open to the sun.

No longer forward and behind
I look in hope and fear;
But, grateful, take the good I find,
The best of now and here.

I plough no more a desert land,
To harvest weed and tare;
The manna dropping from God's hand
Rebukes my painful care.

I break my pilgrim staff, I lay
Aside the tolling oar;
The angel sought so far away
I welcome at my door.

The airs of Spring may never play
Among the ripening corn,
Nor freshness of the flowers of May
Blow through the Autumn morn;

Yet shall the blue-eyed gentian look
Through the fringed lids to heaven,
And the pale aster in the brook
Shall see its image given.

The woods shall stir their robes of praise,
The south wind softly sigh,
And sweet, calm days in golden haze
Melt down the amber sky.

Not less shall manly deed and word
Rebuke an age of wrong;
The graven flowers that wreath the sword
Make not the blade less strong.

But smiting hands shall learn to heal,
To build as to destroy,
Nor less my heart for others feel
Than I the more enjoy.

All as God wills, who wisely heeds
To give or to withhold,
And knoweth more of all my needs
Than all my prayers have told!

Enough that blessings undeserved
Have marked my erring track—
That whosoever's feet have swerved,
His chastening turned me back—

That more and more a Providence
Of love is understood,
Making the springs of time and sense
Sweet with eternal good—

That death seems but a covered way
Which opens into light,
Wherein no blinded child can stray
Beyond the Father's sight.

That one and all seem at last,
Through Memory's sunset air,
Like mountain-ranges over past,
In purple distance fair—

That all the jarring notes of life
Seem blending in a psalm,
And all the angles of its strife
Slow rounding into calm.

And so the shadows fall apart,
And so the west winds play;
And all the windows of my heart
I open to the day.

A SELECT STORY.

THE MAIDEN WARRIOR.

No struggle in the history of the world
has produced nobler instances of heroism
than that of our own glorious revolution.
The achievements which light up
the expanse of that deadly conflict like
stars in the firmament, put to shame the
melodramatic heroes of Greece; indeed, it
is not too much to say, that every moun-
tain pass has been a Thermopylae, and every
battle plain a Marathon.

Occasionally these deeds of war have
been lightened by that sweetest of all pas-
sion, love; and it is a tale of love and pa-
triotism we have now to tell.
Sergeant Jasper belonged to that most
famous of all heroic bands, Marion's Brig-
ade, where his valor and talents soon won
him distinction. Among other daring
deeds, his rescuing our flag at the battle
of Fort Moultrie deserves to be mentioned.
In the hottest fire of the conflict, the flag
of the fort was shot away, and fell without
the fort. Leaping over the rampart, he
seized the flag and returned amid the
cheers of even the British. For this dar-
ing deed, Gen. Rutledge presented him
with a sword.

Like many other families at that time,
his was divided on the great question.—
His older brother took the side of the
English, and served in their army. Out
of affection to his brother, and a wish to
examine into the strength and condition of
the enemy he resolved, with another pa-
triot soldier, Sergeant Newton, to pay the
British camp a visit. His brother's posi-
tion in it enabled him to receive his two
friends without any suspicion of their be-
ing spies, and they were entertained for
two or three days with great hospitali-
ty.

While they were thus engaged, a small
party of Americans were brought in pris-
oners, and as they had deserted from the
British and enlisted in the American ranks,
their doom was sealed in death. This
the brother of Jasper assured him was to
be their fate. With them were the wife
and child of one of the prisoners. Her
distress the human heart of Jasper con-
fidingly touched his friend, Sergeant
Newton, they had advised Jasper's broth-
er, and took their leave. They had no
sooner got out of sight of the camp than
they made a detour, stretched across the
country so as to elude all suspicion, should
they meet with any British soldiers.

It was the custom then of the English
to send all the prisoners taken in that
quarter to Savannah for trial. A little spring
about two miles from Savannah, Jasper
and Newton secreted themselves awaiting
the arrival of the British escort with their

prisoners. It had occurred to Jasper that
as they must pass this spot, it was prob-
able they might rest here for a short time
to refresh themselves, and the woody na-
ture of the spot would favor a rescue.

After some hours' anxious suspense,
they saw the escort with their prisoners
approach. The guard was ten in num-
ber, and armed. The corporal, with four
men, conducted their captives to the wa-
ter, and told them to rest themselves for
an hour, at the same time giving them
some provisions. The Sergeant then told
the men to ground arms, and seat them-
selves. The prisoners threw themselves
upon the earth in hopeless despair. Near
the wretched man sat his wife and child.
Two of the men alone kept their arms as
sentinels. As the rest of the men were
filling their canteens with water, Jasper
and Newton came stealthily, seized two
muskets that were stacked, shot the two
sentinels, and rushing upon the others
stunned them with the butts of their weap-
ons. Deprived of their arms, the others
abandoned the conflict and fled.

Releasing the prisoners, they escaped
across the river to the Americans.

But the most romantic incident in this
brave man's life was his love for Miss Sally
St. Clair, or as she is termed in our an-
nals, the Maiden Warrior. This was a
beautiful Creole girl, who returned his
passion with a purity and intensity seldom
known on earth. When he was called
upon to join the defenders of his country,
his grief was unbounded. Their hour of
parting came, and after the tenderest
adieu the gallant soldier sprang upon his
horse, and joined his regiment. Scarcely
had the sound of his horse's feet died up-
on the air, than her romantic brain sug-
gested the plan of joining her lover by
enlisting in the same brigade. She resolved
to put her project in immediate operation.

Securing a suit of male attire about her
own size she severed her long and jetty
ringlets, dressed her hair like a man's and
purchasing a horse, she set off three days
after, alone, to offer her services to the
noble Marion. Her offer was accepted, and
a lively, active stripling was added to the
corps to which her lover belonged. The
contrast between the stripling and these
men, in their uncouth garbs, their mas-
sive faces, embrowned and disfigured by
sun and rain, was indeed striking. But
none were so eager for the battle, or in-
different to fatigue as the fair faced boy.

It was found that his energy of character,
readiness and courage, amply made up
his lack of physique. None ever sus-
pected him to be a woman. Not even Jasper
himself, although she was often by his
side, penetrated her disguise.

The romance of her situation increased
the fervor of her passion. It was her de-
light to reflect that, unknown to him, she
was by his side, watching over him in the
hour of danger. She fed her passion by
gazing upon him in the hour of slumber,
hovering near him when stealing through
swamp and thicket, and being always
ready to avert danger from his head.

But gradually there stole a melancholy
presentment over the poor girl's mind.—
She had been tortured with hopes deferred;
the war was prolonged, and the prospect
of being restored to him grew more and
more uncertain. But now she felt that
her dream of happiness could not be real-
ized. She became convinced that death
was about to snatch her away from his
side; but she prayed that she might die,
and be never to know what length the vi-
olence of her passion had led her.

It was an eve before a battle. The
camp had sunk into repose. The watch
fires were burning low, and only the slow
tongue of sentinels fell upon the profound
silence of the night air, as they moved
through the dark shadows of the forest.—
Stretched upon the ground, with no other
cover than a blanket, reposed the warlike
form of Jasper. Climbing vines trailed
themselves into a canopy above his head,
through which stars shone down softly.—
The faint flicker of the expiring embers
of a fire fell athwart his countenance, and
tinged the cheek of one who bent above
his couch. It was the smooth faced stri-
pling. She bent low down, as if to listen
to his dream, or to breathe into his soul
pleasant visions of love and happiness.—
But tears trace themselves down the fair
one's cheek, and fall silently but rapidly
upon the brow of her lover. A mysteri-
ous voice has told her that the parting has
come; that to-morrow her destiny is con-
summated. There is one last, long, lin-
gering look, and then the unhappy maid
is seen to tear herself away from the spot,
to weep out her sorrows in privacy.

Fierce and terrible is the conflict that on
the morrow rages on the spot. Foremost
in the battle is the intrepid Jasper, and
ever by his side fights the stripling war-
rior. Often during the heat and smoke,
gleams suddenly upon the eyes of Jasper
the melancholy face of the maiden. In
the thickest of the fight, surrounded by
enemies, the lovers fight side by side. Sud-
denly a lance is leveled at the breast of
Jasper, but swifter than the lance is Sally
St. Clair. There is a wild cry and at the
brother of Jasper sinks the maiden, with
the life blood gushing from the white bosom,
which had been thrown as a shield before
his breast. He heeds not now the din nor
the danger of the conflict; but down by
the side of the dying boy he kneels. Then
for the first time does he learn that the
stripling is his love; that the dim visions
in his slumber, of an angel face hovering
above him, had been true. In the midst
of the battle, with her lover by her side,
and the barb still in her bosom, the heroic
maiden dies!

Her name, her sex and her noble de-
votion, soon became known through the
corps. There was a tearful group gath-
ered around her grave; there was no one

of those hardy warriors who did not bedow
her grave with tears. They buried her
near the river Santee, "in a green shady
nook that looked as if it had been stolen
out of Paradise."—*Romance of the Rev-
olution.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Great Irish Revival—Extraor- dinary Bodily Manifestations.

The last steamer brings intelligence of
the continual increase and power of the
remarkable religious revival in Ireland.
It is a prominent topic in the newspapers
we receive from Great Britain. One num-
ber of the Banner of Ulster has four col-
umns in small type of reports of the vari-
ous meetings held, chiefly in Belfast, on
the previous Sabbath, and at the conclu-
sion apologizes to its readers by saying:

"So wide-spread—we might also say
general—is the revival movement, that it
is quite impossible for us to present any
thing like a full detail of its progress and
results, or satisfactory notices of any but
the most prominent cases."

The same paper says: "The move-
ment, which must shortly arrest national
attention, progresses in a manner which is
a subject of astonishment to all who wit-
ness it. There are now comparatively
few who are skeptical as to the serious
and solemn character of the manifestations
—even among those who at first were
skeptical.

We have before spoken of the extraor-
dinary bodily exercises connected with this
work. The following, from an address
made by the Rev. Mr. McNaughton, will
give some further idea of the character of
this singular manifestation:

"There were bodily effects produced on
the people there that he could not account
for. Persons would be suddenly struck
down as if they were dead, and not under
the influence of exciting things said to them
for the same thing happened when they
were alone, when no person was speak-
ing to them. They were struck
down and seemed to be in a state of
bodily, lying with their face towards
heaven, and their lips moving as if they
were praying with great agony for mercy.
He had known a case of a man going home
from the market, after having sold some
produce, passing along the roadside, and
counting his money to see whether it was
all right, when he was struck down, as if
dead, and remained in that state for some
time. Persons coming up assisted him
into a house and found that he was trou-
bled in soul about his condition. And just
yesterday (Saturday) afternoon, when he
was on his way to the train, passing through
the town of Ballymena, he saw a crowd of
people gathered at one of the corners of
the street, he thought it was round one
who had been struck down; he found it
was a person from the country, come into
town on business, suddenly struck down,
and there she was, sobbing and praying
for mercy, and confessing her sins, in a
state of great mental agony and distress.
He made his way through the crowd, and
prayed over her, and she became calmer,
and was taken into a house adjacent. He
was then obliged to leave and come away.
There were some of the cases, which it
was quite manifest, whatever might be the
operating cause in the hand of God, they
could not explain on philosophical princi-
ples. He thought it was desirable that
these manifestations of a bodily kind should
be controlled as far as possible. In times
of revival, when the good seed was sown,
there would always be extravagance in
speech or act, and his only subject of won-
der was, not to come in contact with such
cases but that there were so few of them.

These were the two remedies which re-
sulted from the persons were struck
down by some sudden impulse of their
bodies. The Roman Catholic priest of
Ballymena had been prescribing holy wa-
ter and wine but Christianity had prescrib-
ed a different remedy—that is the sing-
ing of praise to God, and prayer for mercy.
Many connected with the Aran Church
had been brought under interesting im-
pressions, and they immediately aban-
doned their Ariarism and refused to have
anything more to do with it. And a num-
ber of the Roman Catholics, like the con-
verts of old in similar circumstances, brot
their books of Popish devotion and made
a bonfire of them, learning the value of
the one book—the Word of God. It seems
to be one of the peculiarities of these strik-
ed down cases the persons are so thor-
oughly engrossed with their own feelings
that they do not listen to a word that oth-
ers have to say."

The Banner of Ulster, speaking of what
is called "The Pound District," one of the
worst sections of Belfast says:
"We have heard of one instance in
which three persons in one house were
brought under conviction; and after a
Christian gentleman had offered up prayer
for or five others were brought under a
saving influence. In another case, that of
an intelligent young man, who was sud-
denly prostrated, although he has since been
unable to leave his bed, he has not ceased
to speak of Christ as his only hope in the
neighbors and friends who have visited
him. It is calculated by a gentleman who
is well acquainted with the district, and
who has been very careful in his estimate
that there have not been fewer than six-
ty cases of conviction—many of them fol-
lowed by conversion—in that portion of
the town alone. We learn that on the
nights of Saturday and Sunday at least one-
half of the people of the locality were
praying and singing for the greater part of
the time in their houses."

The Belfast News Letter says:
"This extraordinary movement is ex-
tending itself in Belfast in the most rapid

manner. Prayer meetings are held al-
most every evening, and are attended by
immense crowds, many amongst whom are
affected with all the external symptoms al-
ready described. There is an evident out-
pouring of the Spirit of God in answer to
believing, faithful prayer. The most spec-
tacular, who will but attend any of the meet-
ings now held in any of the churches or
other places in this town will be compelled
to admit that the hand of the Lord is vi-
sible at work, and that his blessing attends
the means used for bringing sinners to
seek happiness in a Savior's love. All
evangelical denominations have joined in
this good work, and success—marvelous
success—has hitherto attended their efforts.
Every Protestant place of worship in this
town is becoming rapidly filled. There
are no empty pews now—no unoccupied
seats. Every evening the streets are
crowded with hundreds and thousands who
are wending their way—not to the place
of amusement—not to join in the giddy
dance—not to attend either theatre or con-
cert; but with their Bibles, hymn-books
and psalm-books in their hands, eagerly
pressing onward to the house of God to
endeavor to obtain admission in time, so
that they may therein hear instruction as
to how they shall escape from the City of
Destruction, and at length reach the Cele-
stial Kingdom. At the services con-
ducted in the several churches many have
been led to seek pardon, and many profess
to have obtained it, and are now going on
their way rejoicing."

A correspondent of another paper, speak-
ing of Basharkin, a neighboring district,
writes:
"At a meeting held on Sabbath, in one
of the Presbyterian churches, while the
speaker was calling on God that the Holy
Spirit might descend as with fire, a flash
of lightning which filled the building at
the moment struck the congregation with
awe, and trembling with terror they pro-
strated themselves on the floor. The scene
was one which the most powerful language
would fail in describing, and when it was
recounted by the speaker—a eye-witness—
those who heard him seemed to feel that
God was dealing in a marvellous manner
with his people. On that occasion, out of
a congregation of 500, there were 100 cases
of decided conviction—most of those
"enlightened," who exhibited all the usual
symptoms, being carried out of the build-
ing by friends, or becoming the centre of
a knot of anxious and joyful people."

"There is one peculiarity attaches to
all who have been enlightened, that is,
that they seem only happy in each other's
company, and it is no uncommon thing to
see one or a dozen of those who have found
peace, meeting together to visit a sister,
who has been like themselves brought to
conviction. We ourselves saw a knot of
those young girls—the girl whom we left
previously to leave her bed, among the
others—with Bibles in their hands, going
down the street on a visit of this nature.
They have all a reverence for God's word,
and delight to meet in prayer; and, as
even the most degraded class in the com-
munity, those who are denominated "un-
fortunates," has furnished in Ballymena a
convert to life of purity and peace, we
can have no hesitation in saying that the
revival, so far from being, as some would
have it, the result of the influence of the
"evil one," is an agency wielded by a Power
which "doeth all things well," and which
we hope will be extended, and have an
abiding place in our country."

The physical manifestations, says the
Presbyterian newspaper, we will not now
attempt to account for. The presence
and power of God's spirit is a most re-
markable manner is beyond doubt. It is
worthy of note that this work is in a re-
gion where there have been the greatest
incredulity and the strongest prejudice as
to revivals.

Important on Kansas.
The Committee appointed by the Con-
stitutional Convention to prepare and re-
port a preamble and bill of rights, have
reported as follows:

The preamble after recognizing our de-
pendence on Divine Providence, defines
the boundaries of the Territory.
The first article of the bill of rights de-
clares all men to be equally free,
Sec. 2. All political power is inherent in
the people, and all free governments are
founded on their authority, and are in-
stituted for their equal protection and benefit.
Sec. 3. The people have the right to as-
semble in peaceable manner, to consult
for their common good, to instruct their
Representatives, and to petition the Gen-
eral Assembly for redress of their grie-
vances.
Sec. 4. The people have a right to bear
arms for their defence and security, but
standing armies in time of peace are dan-
gerous to liberty, and shall not be tolerated,
and the military shall be in strict subordi-
nation to civil power.
Sec. 5. The right of trial by jury shall
be inviolate, and extend to persons of every
condition; but a jury trial may be waived
by the parties in all cases, in the manner
prescribed by law.
Sec. 6. There shall be no slavery in this
State, and no involuntary servitude, unless
for the punishment of crime whereof the
parties shall have been duly convicted.
Sec. 7. The right of persons to worship
God according to the dictates of their own
conscience. No partiality or preference
for any sect.
Sec. 8. The privilege of the writ of
habeas corpus.
Sec. 9. All persons shall be bailable ex-
cept for capital offences.
Sec. 10. In any trial in any court the ac-

cused shall be allowed to appear and de-
fend in person or by counsel.
Sec. 11. The liberty of the press shall
be preserved inviolate, and all persons
may freely speak, write, or publish their
sentiments on all subjects, being responsi-
ble for the abuse of such right.
Sec. 12. The freedom of deliberation,
speech, and debate in the Legislature is so
essential to the rights of the people, that
it cannot be the foundation of any accusa-
tion or prosecution, action or complaint, in
any court or place whatsoever.
Sec. 13. No person shall be transported
out of the State for any offence committed
within the same, and no conviction in this
State shall work a corruption of blood or
forfeiture of estate.
Sec. 14. Treason against the State shall
consist only in levying war against it, ad-
hering to its enemies, or giving them aid
and comfort.
Sec. 15. No soldier shall in time of peace
be quartered in any house without the con-
sent of the owner, nor in time of war ex-
cept as prescribed by law.

Sec. 16. The right of the people to be
secure in their persons, houses, papers,
estates, &c., against unreasonable searches
and seizures, shall be inviolate; and no
warrant shall issue but upon probable cause
supported by oath or affirmation particu-
larly describing the place to be searched and
the persons and things to be seized.
Sec. 17. No person shall be imprisoned
for any debt in any civil action or mesne
or final process, except in case of a mili-
tary fine in time of peace.
Sec. 18. Foreigners who are, or may
become hereafter, bona fide residents of
this State, shall enjoy the same rights in
respect to the possession, enjoyment, and
inheritance of property as native born
citizens.
Sec. 19. All courts shall be open, and
every person, for an injury done him in
lands, goods, person, or reputation, shall
have remedy by due course of law, and
justice administered without denial or
delay.
Sec. 20. No hereditary emoluments,
honors or privileges, shall ever be granted
or conferred by this State, nor shall there
be any constitutional distinction on account
of sex or sex.
Sec. 21. Private property shall be held
inviolable, but subservient to the public
welfare.
Sec. 22. No citizen of this State shall be
deprived of his property without just com-
pensation therefor by the State; but when
appeals are taken on questions of inter-State
law, they shall only be through or from
the District Courts of the United States.
Sec. 23. This enumeration of rights shall
not be construed to impart or deny other
rights retained by the people, and all powers
not herein delegated remain with the people.

A Fearful Performance.
On Saturday night, at a little after
eleven, subsequent to the play, the curtain
rose and exhibited M. Blondin, standing
upon the lower part of the rope which
led from the back part of the stage of the
Metropolitan up to the roof of the theatre
in the third tier, an elevation of fifty feet,
at an angle of forty-four degrees, with
Col. Lum Smith roundly and firmly per-
ched upon his shoulders. M. Blondin
had his heaviest balance pole, and com-
menced his perilous walk, without the
slightest hesitation, treating firmly and
confidently on the rope, as though he
had no extra weight to bear.
He walked somewhat slower than his
wont, but gained the third tier, amid the
cheers and huzzas of the whole audience
who were breathless from the time he
started from the stage until he reached
his destination. Arriving there with his
burden, he waited about three minutes and
then commenced his still more perilous
return. This he accomplished without
accident, though several times he pre-
tended to lose his footing, sending cold chills
up and down the hearts of every soul pres-
ent, and we opine alarmed Col. Lum a
little more than standing in the midst of
a flame, and holding the pipe of an engine.
We have seen him scorching from head
to foot, when he had apparently more
nerve than on this occasion.

The feat, wonderful as it was, perfectly
performed, and it is more extraordinary
from the fact that, while M. Blondin
weighs but one hundred and thirty-five
pounds, the weight of the man carried
was a hundred and sixty-five. We think
this a greater performance than crossing
the chasm of the Niagara.
SYMPATHY FOR THE ERRING.—How
much of our indignation against even a
deliberate wrong would be dissipated, if we
could but know for ourselves a tith of all
the sorrow, and trouble, and disappoint-
ment the poor erring heart had passed
through—what efforts were made in
youth to stand up against the pressure of
the world; and how, when fallen, from
miscalculation, or an over confiding na-
ture, or want of tact, it bravely rose up
and tried again; and when hard necessity
came and drove it to the wall, how it looked
around for help, and waited, still striving,
and even when fallen, how it yearned for
one more chance to rise and be a man—
how loth to last to give up all for lost!
Could we but see a thousandth part of these
struggles, as they rend our brother's bosom,
and almost break his heart, how should it
dissuade us of our vindictiveness, and incline
us even to run to him, and raise him up,
and stand by him, and with godlike for-
giveness, bid him "Try, try again!"

It is said that letters from all quarters
have crossed the Administration, deprecating
the course it has taken concerning adopted citi-
zens, as having demoralized the Democracy
w