

# The Weekly Marietta

Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, Horticulture, The Fine and Useful Arts, General News of the Day, Local Information, &c., &c.

F. L. Baker, Editor and Proprietor.

Terms—One Dollar a Year.

SEVENTH YEAR.

MARIETTA, PA., SATURDAY, MARCH 9, 1861.

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**The Weekly Marietta.**  
A Lancaster County Republican Journal  
AT ONE DOLLAR A YEAR,  
PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

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Collector of Taxes, Frederick L. Baker,  
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CONSTANTLY on hand: Monongahela re-  
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## BIRTH-SPOT MEMORIES.

BY GEORGE D. PRESTICE.  
Ah, how the silent memories of years  
Are stirring in my spirit. I have been  
A lone and joyless wanderer. I have roamed  
Abroad through other climes, where tropic  
flowers  
Were offering up their incense, and the stars  
Swimming like living creatures: I have stayed  
Where the soft skies of Italy were hung  
In beautiful transparency above,  
And glory floating like a lovely dream:  
O'er the rich landscape; yet dear fancy still,  
Mid all the glow of brighter realms,  
Of turned to picture the remembered home,  
That blest its earliest day-dreams. Must I go  
Forth in the world again! I've proved its joys,  
Till joy was turned to bitterness—I've felt  
Its sorrows till I thought my heart would burst  
With the fierce rush of tears! The sorrowing  
dove  
Clings to its mother's breast. The bleeding  
dove  
Flies to her native vale, and nestles there  
To die amid the quiet groves; where first  
She tried her tender pinion. I could love  
Thus to repose amid these scenes  
To memory dear. Oh, it were passing sweet  
To rest forever on this lovely spot,  
Where passed my days of innocence—to dream  
Of the pure stream of infant happiness  
Sunken in life's wild and burning sands—to dwell  
On visions faded, till my broken heart  
Should cease to throb—to purify my soul  
With high and holy musings—and to lift  
Its aspirations to the central home  
Of love and peace and holiness in heaven.

**TENNYSON.**—Bayard Taylor, in giving  
an account of an interview he had with  
the English poet laureate, says: In form  
and voice, Tennyson is a thorough Eng-  
lishman; in features, complexion and  
hair, a mediæval Italian. His presence  
impresses you with a singular mixture of  
northern force and southern fire. He is  
fully six feet high, broad shouldered and  
large limbed, yet with black hair and  
eyes, a pale olive complexion, full lips,  
and a black beard and moustache.—  
Power is expressed in every feature.—  
His voice is remarkably full and grand  
in tone, with a little of that monotony  
which betrays a mind withdrawn and  
absorbed in its own speculations.

**OPUM EATING ON THE INCREASE.** One of  
the curious facts revealed by the pub-  
lication of custom-house tables is that  
there were imported into this country  
last year 300,000 pounds of opium. Of  
this amount it is estimated, from reliable  
data, that not more than one-tenth is  
used for medicinal purposes. The habit  
of eating opium is known to be spread-  
ing rapidly among lawyers, doctors, cler-  
gymen, and literary men; and enormous  
quantities are used by the manufacturers  
of those poisonous liquors which are  
dealt out in drinks in the saloons and  
groceries that infest every city and vil-  
lage in the country.

**PRESENTS FROM THE PRINCE OF WALES.**  
—The Prince has sent over two fine  
black sheep for Mayor Wentworth of  
Chicago, and two very fine pointer dogs  
for Mr. Spencer, of the Chicago, Alton,  
and St. Louis Railroad. When at Chi-  
cago, Mayor Wentworth took the Prince  
to his farm, and showed him fine stock  
he had got from the "old man," (Prince  
Albert,) which greatly amused the  
Prince. With Mr. Spencer he went,  
on a shooting trip on the prairies, and  
was handsomely entertained at his  
residence. Hence, probably, the  
presents.

**MARRIED LIFE.**—A newly married pair  
are like two travelers in an unknown  
country—fresh views of each others dis-  
positions are opening out before them  
every day, some beautiful, some unsight-  
ly, and mostly unexpected. A breeze  
occasionally springs up which may either  
enliven the journey by clearing the at-  
mosphere, or dampen the ardor of the  
excursionists by ending in a thunder  
storm. If the couple, however, have ordi-  
nary judgment, they will so arrange or  
devote their likings and dislikings as  
to jog on together agreeably on the  
whole. The can't of "incompatibility of  
temper" is for the most part the excuse  
of knaves and fools.

**ANOTHER MERMAID IN NEW YORK.**—A  
mermaid is said to have been recently  
brought to New York. A description  
sent us says: this beautiful creature, a  
genuine mermaid, is said to have been  
caught on the Northeast side of the Bay  
of Yeddo, on the coast of Japan, about  
twenty-three and a half miles from the  
capital, and brought in by some poor  
fishermen who had it finely preserved.  
It is about a foot and a half long, with a  
face and breast somewhat resembling  
those of a woman, but the lower part of  
the body is fishlike; the extremity is  
turned up in the manner represented in  
most pictures of the mermaid.—N. Y.  
Express.  
A column of Sheriff Sales, real estate  
of Wm. L. Dewart, is advertised in the  
papers of Northumberland county.

## MY FIRST FIGHT WITH THE TIGER.

I was only twenty when I first went to  
St. Louis. St. Louis is, and was, even  
then, a large town. It had a good many  
people in it of all sorts, especially of  
bad ones. Mind you, that was long ago.  
Well, I went there. I thought I knew  
a "few." I wasn't green. I never was,  
as I know of. But—However, the  
reader may judge for himself. I put up  
at the "first hotel." I don't choose to  
say which it was, for fear of consequen-  
ces: I had money; that is, I had six  
hundred dollars, confided to me by an  
indulgent parent for mercantile pur-  
poses. The first day I spent in "looking  
around" and "taking drinks." The second  
day I "took drinks" and didn't "look  
round" so much: The third day—  
Ah! thereby hangs a tale! Ahom!  
The third day, I made the acquain-  
tance of Elverly! Elverly was a splen-  
did fellow, and boarded at my hotel.—  
Elverly was introduced to me by a mu-  
tual friend whom I did not know—much  
—but believed in a great deal.

The day wore on, (I believe that is  
the proper expression for saying, "It got  
later.") Supper was ready. It is, per-  
haps, needless to say that we had "taken  
drinks" before supper.  
Elverly, in the course of cold ducks,  
said "Champagne." We did it. When  
we arose from supper we were in just  
the state of mind to welcome "secession"  
and a "bloody time" generally. Then  
we "took a drink" again.  
Then Elverly proposed "going some-  
where."  
And we uproariously consented, to "go  
somewhere." When we say we, we speak  
in an editorial sense, because the crowd  
was soon reduced to Elverly and the sub-  
scriber (who don't subscribe.)  
Well, we went "somewhere."  
Somewhere, where there was a long  
table—and a lot of cards pasted on a  
green cloth.

Elverly told me he was going to bet.  
I said, "All right. Elverly bet, I watch-  
ed Elverly, but didn't see anything fur-  
ther resulting from it than the fact that  
a man, who had a box full of cards,  
scraped up a lot of ivory things with  
figures on them, and chucked down other  
similar ivory things. Well, after a while  
Elverly said, "Lead me ten dollars." I  
had faith in Elverly—I lent him ten.—  
Then, after another while, he said, "Why  
don't you go in?" I had faith in Elverly;  
so I went in. I got twenty dollars (by  
Elverly's advice) changed into ivory  
things that Elverly called chips. Then  
I put them down on cards, and between  
cards, as Elverly told me. And some-  
times I took them up again, with some  
more ivory things of them. But, gener-  
ally, I didn't.

Then Elverly said:  
"Let's go and take supper."  
And we went and took supper. "Such  
a supper. A—A—everything good  
to eat, and to drink! That's the best  
description I can give."  
Then Elverly said:  
And I (influenced by the supper, &c.,)  
said, "Of course not." So we went up  
to the table with the cards pasted off it  
again. And I bet—that is, Elverly bet  
for me. And I got fifty dollars changed  
into ivory things and lost 'em. And I  
got a hundred changed into ditto; and  
lost 'em. And then another; and lost it.  
Oh! I lost it all gradually. But I lost  
it! Yes, sir, I lost it, as it were, insen-  
sibly, sometimes getting a streak ahead,  
sometimes behind. But I lost it! Then  
I counted my money. I pretended I  
wanted to go—out, because I was too  
proud to count it before the crowd.  
And I counted it. And I had three  
hundred dollars left. And small change.  
And says I to myself, I've got enough  
of this.

And I made a motion to go.  
But Elverly overhauled me, and says he—  
"You ain't going so early?"  
"Early!" says I; "well you're right;  
it is early; but I've got enough."  
"Well," says he, "I'm sorry if you've  
been unlucky; but 'such is life.' Let's  
take a parting drink."  
And I took a—parting drink.  
And that drink knocked me!  
I pledge you my word that I don't  
recollect a thing after that drink. I  
don't say it was drugged. I wouldn't  
say it.

But I awoke the next morning in my  
own hotel—in my own chamber—with  
all my usual clothes on the accustomed  
floor—but without a cent of the six hun-  
dred dollars confided to me by an indul-  
gent parent—and so forth. Some per-  
sons might draw a moral from this true  
sketch. Let them! I don't prevent  
them. But I—or we—as you please—  
prefer to leave it just as it is.

## FASHION.

Oh! that is not fashionable! It is out  
of date—no style about it!  
How often we hear these expressions  
fall from the lips of young ladies. Fas-  
hion! Style! How I hate the words!  
There is nothing independent in their  
sound—they are tyrannical and arbitrary.  
Away with fashion and style!  
Is there any heart, any feeling where  
fashion rules? Alas! no. To be fas-  
hionable, in style, one is obliged to altar  
his or her style of dress, manner of liv-  
ing, way of receiving visitors, and even  
the manner in which to get married—at  
least every season. The latest most ap-  
proved, and generally adopted style, ex-  
tant of entering upon the married state,  
is to have the ceremony performed in a  
church, and immediately set out upon  
the wedding tour. After being absent  
two or three weeks, the happy pair re-  
turn and give a grand reception. Heav-  
en spare me from attending any more of  
these fashionable affairs! The most ridi-  
culous thing about them is the manner  
guests are expected to enter the room in  
which the bridal party stand in state, to  
receive their friends. An usher occupies  
the place near the entrance, and when a  
lady and gentleman go through the door-  
way, he very gallantly (?) offers his arm  
to the lady, and she is expected to ac-  
cept it; inquires of her escort their  
names, and then conducts the lady to the  
bridal party, her escort following on be-  
hind them more like a dog following his  
master than anything I can think of.—  
Then the usher—ten chances to one a  
perfect stranger to the guests—introduces  
them to the bridal party. Was ever  
anything so absurd? It is expected that  
people invited are acquainted with the  
bride or groom, or both—but they must  
be introduced by a stranger. Truly, this  
is an age of improvements—a progressive  
age!

Oh! give me the good old-fashioned  
manner of getting married. There was  
some heart in the festivities attendant  
upon the nuptials of our parents and  
grandparents.  
Then a friend was not afraid to grasp  
the bride heartily by the hand, imprint a  
kiss upon her brow, and wish her long  
life, health and happiness. Now one is  
expected simply to touch the end of her  
gloved fingers, bow, and pass on. To  
whisper a hearty wish for her future  
would be vulgar, and out of date!  
Oh! deliver me from the tyrannical  
sway of King Fashion.

Hon. Cornelius Van Wyck Law-  
rence died a few days since, at his resi-  
dence at Bayside, Flushing, Long Island,  
in the 70th year of his age. He was  
born at Flushing, Feb. 23, 1791. He  
spent his boyhood on his father's farm,  
and at the age of manhood he came to  
New York, when he entered the auction  
house of Shotwell, Hicks & Co. After-  
wards he became partner in the house  
of Hicks, Lawrence & Co., from which  
he retired in 1832. Mr. Lawrence rep-  
resented New York in Congress from  
1832 to 1834, and was Mayor of New  
York from 1834 to 1837, being the first  
Mayor elected by the people. In 1836  
he was President of the democratic  
electoral college. He was collector of  
New York under President Polk. For  
twenty years he held the office of Presi-  
dent of the Bank of the State of New  
York. He was director of the Branch  
Bank of the United States, of the Bank  
of America, a trustee of the New York  
Life and Trust Company, and a director  
in various insurance companies. In 1856  
he retired from active life, to spend the  
rest of his days on the spot where his  
ancestors had resided over two hundred  
years. During his long life in New York  
he was a successful and honored mer-  
chant.

Humphrey Davis, now a convict  
under sentence for murder, is finishing a  
career of atrocious blackguardism in  
Missouri State prison; from boyhood he  
played the "fast" young man, and soon  
became a professional gambler; about  
eight years ago he married a beautiful  
and wealthy young lady at New Orleans,  
and in two years he spent her fortune, and,  
heartbroken and friendless, she died in  
that city. Since then the scoundrel's  
life has been one of unexampled profli-  
gacy.

Very touching and beautiful were  
the words of the school-master, as he  
passed away—  
"It is growing dark—the school may be dis-  
missed."  
Down to the very gates of the unseen  
world he carried his love and regard for  
the children whom he had trained.  
The Spring Elections will take place  
on Friday the 15th of March.

## THE INAUGURATION.

After the procession had reached the  
platform on the portico of the Capital  
and Judge Taney had administered the  
oath, Senator Baker introduced Mr.  
Lincoln, who advanced to the stand and  
was cheered, though not very loudly.  
Unfolding his manuscript, he proceeded  
in a loud, clear voice to read his Inaug-  
ural Address, as follows:  
*Fellow citizens of the United States:*  
In compliance with a custom as old  
as the Government itself, I appear be-  
fore you to address you briefly, and to  
take, in your presence, the oath prescrib-  
ed by the Constitution of the United  
States to be taken by the President be-  
fore he enters on the execution of his  
office.

I do not consider it necessary at pres-  
ent for me to discuss those matters of ad-  
ministration about which there is no  
special anxiety or excitement.  
Apprehension seems to exist among  
the people of the Southern States that,  
by the accession of a Republican Admin-  
istration, their property and their peace  
and personal security are to be endan-  
gered. There has never been any reason-  
able cause for such an apprehension.—  
Indeed, the most ample evidence to the  
contrary has all the while existed and  
been open to their inspection. It is  
found in nearly all the published speak-  
ings of him who now addresses you. I do  
but quote from one of these speeches  
when I declare that "I have no purpose  
directly or indirectly to interfere with  
the institution of slavery in the States  
where it exists. I believe I have no law-  
ful right to do so, and I have no incin-  
ation to do so." Those who nominated  
and elected me did so with the full knowl-  
edge that I had made this and many sim-  
ilar declarations and had never recanted  
them. And more than this, they placed  
in the platform, for my acceptance, as a  
law themselves and to me, the clear and  
emphatic resolution which I now read:

*Resolved, "That the maintenance, in-  
violable, of the rights of the States, and  
especially of the right of each State to  
order and control its own domestic in-  
stitutions according to its own judgment  
exclusively, is essential to that balance  
of power on which the perfection and  
endurance of our political fabric depend.  
And we denounce the lawless invasion;  
by an armed force, of the soil of any  
State or Territory, no matter under what  
pretext, as among the gravest of crimes."*  
I now reiterate these sentiments, and  
in doing so I only press upon the public  
attention the most conclusive evidence  
of which the case is susceptible, that the  
property, peace, and security of no sec-  
tion, are to be in anywise endangered  
by the new incoming Administration.

I add, too, that all the protection  
which, consistently with the Constitution  
and the laws, can be given, will be cheer-  
fully given to all the States, when law-  
fully demanded, for whatever cause, as  
cheerfully to one section as to another.  
There is much controversy about the  
delivering of fugitives from service or  
labor. The clause I now read is as plain-  
ly written in the Constitution as any  
other of its provisions:  
"No person held to service or labor in  
one State under the laws thereof, escap-  
ing into another, shall, in consequence  
of any law or regulation therein, be dis-  
charged from such service or labor, but  
shall be delivered up on claim of the  
party to whom such service or labor may  
be due."

It is scarcely questioned that this pro-  
vision was intended by those who made  
it for the reclaiming of what we call  
fugitive slaves. And the intention of the  
law-giver is the law. All members of  
Congress swear their support to the  
whole Constitution—to this provision as  
much as to any other. To the proposi-  
tion, then, that slaves whose cases come  
within the terms of this clause, and "shall  
be delivered up," their oaths are unani-  
mous. Now, if they would make the ef-  
fort in good temper, could they not, with  
nearly equal unanimity, frame an d pass a  
law by means of which to keep good that  
unanimous oath?

There is some difference of opinion  
whether this clause should be enforced  
by National or State authority, but sure-  
ly that difference is not a very material  
one. If the slave is to be surrendered,  
it can be of but little consequence to him  
or to others by which authority it is  
done. And should any one in any case  
be content that his oath shall go unkept  
on a merely unsubstantial controversy  
as to how it shall be kept?

Again, in any law upon this subject,  
ought not all the safeguards of liberty  
known in the civilized and humane juris-  
prudence to be introduced, so that a free-  
man may not be, in any case, surrendered  
as a slave. And might it not be well, at  
the same time, to provide by law for the  
enforcement of that clause in the Con-  
stitution, which guarantees that "the citi-  
zens of each State shall be entitled to  
all the privileges and immunities of the  
citizens in the several States."  
I take the official oath to-day with no  
mental reservation, and with no purpose  
to construe the Constitution or laws by  
any hypercritical rules. And while I do  
not chafe now to specify particular acts  
to Congress, as proper to be enforced, I  
do suggest that it will be much safer for  
all, in official and private stations, to  
conform to and abide by all those acts  
which stand unrepealed, than to violate  
any of them, trusting to find impunity in  
having them held to be unconstitutional.  
It is scarcely seventy-two years since  
the first inauguration of a President un-  
der our national Constitution. During  
that period fifteen different and greatly  
distinguished citizens have in succession  
administered the executive branch of the  
Government. They have conducted it  
through many perils, and generally with  
great success. Yet with all this scope  
for precedent, I now enter upon the same  
task, for the brief term of four years, un-  
der great and peculiar difficulty. A dis-  
ruption of the Federal Union, heretofore  
only menaced, is now formidably attempt-  
ed. I hold that, in contemplation of the  
universal law, and of the Constitution,  
the Union of these States is perpetual.  
Perpetuity is implied, if not expressed,  
in the fundamental laws of all national  
governments. It is safe to assert that  
the Government proper never had a pro-  
vision in its organic law for its own ter-  
mination. I shall continue to execute  
all the express provisions of our national  
Constitution, and the Union will endure  
forever, it being impossible to destroy it  
except by some action not provided for  
in the instrument itself.  
Again, if the United States be not a  
Government proper, but an association of  
States in the nature of a contract  
merely, can it be peaceably unmade by  
less than all the parties who made it?—  
One party to the contract may violate it,  
break it, so to speak, but does it not re-  
quire all to lawfully rescind it?  
Descending from these general princi-  
ples, we find the proposition that in legal  
contemplation the Union is perpetual  
confirmed by the history of the Union  
itself. The Union is much older than  
the Constitution. It was formed in part  
by the Articles of Association, in 1774.  
It was matured and continued by the  
Declaration of Independence, in 1776.—  
It was further matured, and the faith of  
all the then thirteen States expressly  
pledged and engaged that it should be  
perpetual, by the Articles of Confedera-  
tion, in 1778, and finally in 1789. One  
of the declared objects for ordaining and  
establishing the Constitution was to  
form a more perfect Union; but if the  
destruction of the Union by one or by a  
part only of the States be lawfully possi-  
ble, the Union is less than before the  
Constitution, having, lost, the vital ele-  
ment of perpetuity. It follows from  
these views that no State upon its own  
mere motion can lawfully get out of the  
Union, and that resolves or ordinances  
to that effect are, legally void, and that  
acts of violence within any State or  
States, against the authority of the Uni-  
ted States, are insurrectionary or revo-  
lutionary according to circumstances.  
I therefore consider that, in view of the  
Constitution and laws, the Union is un-  
broken, and, to the extent of my ability,  
I shall take care, as the Constitution  
expressly enjoins on me, that the laws  
of the Union be faithfully executed in all  
the States.  
Doing this, I deem to be only a simple  
duty on my part, and I shall perform it  
so far as practicable, unless my rightful  
masters, the American people shall with-  
hold the requisite means, or, in some au-  
thoritative manner, direct the contrary.  
I trust this will not be regarded as a  
menace, but only as the declared pur-  
pose of the Union that I will constitu-  
tionally defend and maintain it. In do-  
ing this their need be no bloodshed or  
violence, and there shall be no unless it  
be forced upon the national authority.  
The power confided to me will be used  
to hold, occupy, and possess the property  
and places belonging to the Govern-  
ment, and to collect the duties, or im-  
posts; but beyond what may be neces-  
sary for these objects, there will be no  
invasion, no using of force, against, or  
among the people anywhere. Where  
hostility in any interior locality shall be  
so great and so universal as to prevent  
competent resident citizens from holding  
Federal offices, there will be no attempt  
to force obnoxious strangers among the  
people for that object. While the strict  
legal right may exist in the Government  
to enforce the exercise of these offices,