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alarming the timid, and disturbing the peace of the nation.

You have adopted all the heresies, that have grown out of the stupendous heresy, the resolutions of 1798, by which this government was changed from a government of the *whole people*, to a mere compact between confederated States, liable to be broken at pleasure; and, walking in the traitorous steps of John C. Calhoun, you have undone all that George Washington and Andrew Jackson did, to cement the Government upon its true foundations. Instead of presenting yourself as the Chief Magistrate of the Republic, in the harbor of Charleston, on the 7th day of last November, with the whole power of the country, and commanding the peace, you have ignobly shrunk from the performance of your sacred duty, and allowed your hands to be tied by the traitor Cobb and his equally traitorous associates, and to smile upon the efforts of the rebels, who refuse to submit to the late peaceful decision of the people of the United States, under the normal action of our Federal institutions.

When General Washington marched a large and imposing force against the Whisky Insurrectionists of Pennsylvania, they disappeared from the face of the earth, like the dew under a summer's morning sun. When treason reared its hideous head in South Carolina, General Jackson suffered no traitors to poison the atmosphere of his Cabinet by their fetid breath, but awed the treason back into its hated lair by the very front of his presence. Nay, he did more than this.—At the very first signs of resistance on the part of the nullifiers, he ordered the army and the navy to be resown in their allegiance to the United States, thus nipping in the bud the mad heresy, that a citizen of the United States could owe allegiance to any other government.

Since the above lines were penned, we have read the news, that you have driven Gen. Cass from your councils, because of his fidelity to the Constitution and the laws, because of his walking in the footsteps of Washington and Jackson, because of his determination to exert the power of the Federal Government, for its preservation. Mr. Cobb was in too great haste, in departing from your councils: he has been outstripped by you, James Buchanan, in your disloyalty to the Government, confined in an evil hour to your hands, by a deceived constituency, even though it was a large minority of the popular vote. The public press announces, that you refuse to reinforce Fort Moultrie, for fear of bringing on a collision with the South Carolina rebels against the supreme and lawful authority of the United States. And yet, by not reinforcing that post, you leave the gallant officers in charge of it, to the mercy of a Charleston mob. The only consolation in such a crisis, is, that they will give a good account of themselves, even though they may be overpowered. If you are inadequate to the high discharge of your magisterial duties, which your trembling and vacillating course clearly shows, why do you not resign, and let Mr. Breckinridge, the candidate of the disunionists, take your place? The country would then be relieved from your timid treason, and be brought face to face with, either fidelity to its institutions, or open treachery thereto.

But there is yet an opportunity for you to escape from the gulf of ignominy, into which you are rushing with such fearful speed. An election for President and Vice President, has taken place according to all the forms of the Constitution and the laws. You have to deal with that fact, and that fact alone. It is your sworn duty to execute the laws in all their entirety, so far as you can, with the means at your command. Reinforce the forts in Charleston harbor, instantly, and let the responsibility of collision be on the heads of the rebels against the authority of the United States. Appoint a federal Judge and Marshal for the District of South Carolina, and throw upon that Judge the responsibility of holding his Court, tendering to him the whole power of the government to protect him in the exercise of his functions.

If a posse is required, let South Carolinians be called on first, and if they fail in their allegiance to the United States, call on the people of the United States for assistance in executing the laws. If they fail to come, use the army as you did in Kansas, to put down rebellion there. Place a sufficient force at Washington to protect Congress in the performance of its duty, in counting the votes for President and Vice-President, and declaring the result, for you must know, if you break any thing, that there is a plan on foot to break up the Senate by a mob, and thus prevent the declaration of the election of Lincoln and Hamlin. You should not sit still and suffer this to be done, as Mr. Secretary Floyd, though warned in time, suffered the John Brown raid to be put in execution. March up to your duty, and deliver the government intact to your successor, and posterity will forgive you your many and heinous sins against your manifest duty, as Chief Magistrate of this great Republic.

Will you do it? Or, will you, like Erostratus, put a torch to the temple of our liberties, and go down to history, execrated as a traitor to freedom? The time is short. You must an-

swer at once, not only to your own conscience, but to your countrymen, and to the still more awful bar of the King of Kings. Your proclamation, calling on the nation to fast and pray, after the deed of disruption is done, will not save you. Wake up from the dangers that now threaten to engulf, not only the country, but the traitors with it, and put on the armor of federal authority, and send forth the shout from one end of the land to the other, that "The Federal Union must and shall be preserved!" and it will be done. When this is done, then the government can consider the complaints of the people, and adjust them upon the basis of right, and in peace and quiet. —*Balt. Patriot.*

COLUMBIAN—EIGHT LIVES REPORTED LOST. From the Cincinnati Commercial of Saturday we have the following particulars of a collision between the steamers Goody Friends and South Bend:

Messrs. Dean & Hale received dispatches from Memphis, yesterday, stating that the Goody Friends, Captain Sam Shuman, bound from Memphis to Pittsburgh, with a cargo of cotton, when thirty miles above Memphis, at the toe of the Devil's elbow, ran into and sunk the South Bend, Captain, R. L. Haines, bound from Cincinnati to Arkansas river, with a cargo of 150 tons of miscellaneous merchandise, principally liquor, flour and hardware. The South Bend went down in 30 feet of water, and will doubtless prove a total wreck. Eight lives are reported lost. The first despatch was from Mr. John N. Harbin, late clerk of the Lady Pike. Capt. Haines, in his despatch, does not say any lives were lost. The South Bend was built at Pittsburgh, by Captain Dean and John D. Adams, for Memphis and Arkansas River U. S. Mail Line; cost \$18,000, and was in her second season.

(From the New York Independent.)

THANKSGIVING SERMON

BY

HENRY WARD BEECHER.

"And there was delivered unto him the book of the prophet Esaias. And when he had opened the book, he found the place where it was written, The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he hath anointed me to preach the Gospel to the poor; he hath sent me to heal the broken-hearted, to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering the sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised, to preach the acceptable year of the Lord." LUKE IV. 17-19.

These words are remarkable, to-day, for their meaning, and for their historical position. The first sermon which Christ made, upon entering his public ministry, was this one at Nazareth, where he had been brought up. That he chose these words in entering upon his mission—these words, of all the Law, of all the Psalms, and of all the prophecies—gives them peculiar significance. And, when we consider their contents, they become yet more memorable, since they were the charter and index of his mission:—the text not only of his sermon, but of his life. Christ came to save the world: not laws, not governments, not institutions, not dynasties, but the people. The fulfilment of his mission is to be looked for in the condition of nationalities and the character of peoples. If peace breathes balm over all the world, and every law is obeyed, and every government rides among the people as a man-of-war upon a tranquil sea dressed for holiday, there is no reason for rejoicing if the people are ignorant, their capacities undeveloped; if they are mean and sordid, and their morals, like a Chinese foot, are cramped too small to walk upon. But though there be wars and rumors of war; revolutions and tumults, the world is prosperous if by these convulsions the race is freed from oppression, thoroughly aroused, and incited to bolder enterprise, and to nobler moral character.

We are, then, to study the advance of Christ's kingdom in the whole aspect of the world. The Church is of the people. God's church includes the whole human race. Our separate churches are but doors to the grand spiritual interior. The good men who love God and man with overruling affection, of all nations, and of every tongue, are the true church.

To-day we are assembled to give thanks for national mercies. I need not remind you of the year that is closing. Who knew, when January set her cold, calm face toward the future, that she was the herald of such a summer? When was there ever a year so fertile? so propitious to all industry? It has been a procession of rejoicing months, flower-wreathed and fruit-laden—very holiday year!

The soil awoke with new ardor; everything that lived by the soil felt the inspiration.—Every root, and every blade, and every stem, and every bough has this year tasked itself for prodigal bounty. Except a narrow strip, this continent has been so blessed with abundance as to make this year memorable even among years hitherto most eminent. The meadow, the tilled fields, the grazing pastures, the garden, the vineyard, the orchard, the very fence-row berry-bushes and wild wall-vines, have been clothed with unexampled bounty and beauty. Nature seems to have

lacked messengers to convey her intents of kindness, and the summer, like a road surprised with quadruped freight, has not been able to find conveyance for all its treasures.—The seas have felt the divine ardor. The fisherman never reached such harvests from the moist furrows of the ocean as this year.—And those husbandmen of the sea, who reap where they have not sowed and grow rich upon harvests which they have not tilled, have, this year, put in the crooked hook for their sickle with admiring gladness for the strange and unworded abundance of the deep.

5. In the rest of the world there are signs,

but more remote, of good. Heathen nations

are growing weaker; Christian nations are

growing stronger. The nations of Heathenism are imbecile. The nations of Christianity are of vigorous stock, and have a future.

Already Christian nations rule the world.

Who may war, how long, for what, with whom, depends upon the will of Christian peoples. There is a Christian police around this globe!

6. Our own land has not been behind. In

this march of nations our country has kept

step. We know it by the victory of ideas,

by the recognition of principles instead of mere

policies, by the ascendancy of justice, and by

the witnessing and ratifying rage of all who

love oppression and oppressors.

To day should not be profaned by partisan

congratulations, but we should be grateful

to God, who has guided us through peril and

darkness, and at length brought us forth to

illustrious victory, if we did not today re-

member, with profound gratitude and devout

thanksgiving, the resurrection of the spirit of

liberty from the graves of our fathers!

The tree of life, whose leaves were for the

healing of the nations, has been evenly dealt

with. Its boughs have been lopped, and its

roots starved till its fruit is ruined. Upon its

top had been set onions of bitter fruits, that

grew and sucked out all the sap from the beter

branches. Upon its trunk the wild boar

of life had whetted its tusks.

But now again it blooms. Its roots have

found the river, and shall not again want for

moisture: the grafts of poisonous fruits have

not taken and are blown out; mighty spears

men have hunted the swine back to his thickets,

and the hedge shall be broken down no

more around about it. The air is fragrant

in its opening buds, the young fruit is setting.

God has returned and looked upon it, and be-

hold, summer is in all its branches!

To some it may seem that the light in this

picture is too high, and that the background

is not dark enough. I do not wish you to

think that the background is not dark: for it is

there is excitement. There is brewing

mischief. The clouds lie lurid along the

Southern horizon. The Caribbean sea that

brends tornadoes and whirlwinds, has heaped

up treasures of storms portentous, that seem

about to break. Let them break! God has

appointed their bounds. Not till the sea

drives back the shore, and the Atlantic sub-

merges the continent, will this tumult of an

angry people move the firm decrees of God.

He who came to open prison doors, to deliv-

er captives, to loose those that are bound—he

it is that is among us. We are surrounded

by airy hosts greater than those which the

prophet of old saw filling the mountains.

God is with us. The very rage of wickedness

shows his presence.

While we tremble, then, let us rejoice; not

triumph, nor boast, nor make inviolous par-

isons, nor throw fuel of passions into the

flames already too hot. But, with a sober,

temperate, and benevolent joy, let us give

thanks to God, that he has begun to recall

this nation from a course that would have

wrought utter destruction; and that now,

though waves are beating, and the tempest is

upon the ship, she has changed her course,

and heads right away from the breakers and

the sand.

But be sure that, in these times, there can

be no safe navigation except that which

clings to great universal principles. Selfish

interests, if they are our pilots, will betray us.

Vain glory will destroy us. Pride will wreck us.

Above all, the *fear to do right* will be fatal.

But justice and liberty are pilots that

do not lose their craft. They steer by a Di-

vine compass. They know the hand that

holds the winds and the storms. It is always

safe to be right; and our business is not so

much to seek peace as to seek the causes of

peace. *Expedients* are for an hour; *Principles*

are for the ages. Just because the

rains descend and winds blow, we cannot afford to build on shifting sands. Nothing

can be permanent and nothing safe in this

exigency that does not sink deeper than poli-

cies or money. We must touch the rock, and

we shall never find firm foundations.

II. Let no man be foolishly fearful of Ex-

citement. Our age marks the growth of the

world by this: that excitement is now whole-

some. When men lay down in the scale be-

gin to be stirred, the most active part is ex-

citement, which is passion. But when men have

outgrown barbarism, and live in moral and

intellectual elements, then excitement rouses

up the higher nature. Among a savage peo-

ple, excitement works downward and rage;

among a Christian and civilized people, it

works upward and toward peace. Excite-

ments among a thinking people tend to clear-

er convictions, to surer intuitions, to more

heroic purpose, and loftier enthusiasms. Do

not be afraid because the community trem-

sels and death are dreadful. The rush of life,

the vigor of earnest men, the conflict of reali-

ties, cleanses, and establishes truth. Our only

fear should be lest we refuse God's work. He

has appointed this people, and our day, for

one of those world-battles on which ages turn.

Ours is a pivotal period. The strife is be-

tween a dead past and a living future; be-

tween a wasting evil and a nourishing good;

between Barbarism and Civilization.

The condition of the common people al-

ways measures the position of any nation on

the scale of civilization. The condition of

work always measures the character of the

common people. It is not where the head is,

but where the feet are, that determines a na-

tion's position. By ascertaining where the

working people are in the North and in the

South, you can determine the respective po-

sitions of those two sections of our country. I

need not tell you what is the relative position

of these two extremes and opposites on any

scale of Christian civilization.

The Southern states and the Northern alike

w demand is, that each side shall reap its own harvest.

It is this that convulses the South. They wish to reap fruits of liberty from the seed of slavery. They wish to have an institution which sets at naught the laws of God and man, and yet be as refined and prosperous and happy as we are, who obey these laws; and since they cannot, they demand that we shall make up to them what they lack. The real glut of the controversy, between the greatest number of Southern States and the North, is simply this; that the United States Government is bound to make slavery at good as liberty for all purposes of national life. That is the root of the philosophy.

They are to carry on a wasting system—a system that corrupts society-life in its very elements. They are to pursue a course of inevitable impoverishment, and yet, at every decade of years, the Government is by some new bounty and privilege to make up to them all the waste of this Gigantic Mistake! And our National Government has been made to be a bribed judge, sitting on the seat of authority in this land, to declare bankruptcy as good as honesty; to declare wickedness as good as virtue; and to declare that there shall be struck, from period to period, a rule that will bring all men to one common municipal and communal result, no matter what may be the causes that are working out special evils in them.

The Southern states, then, have organized society around a rotten core—slavery: the North have organized society about a vital heart—liberty. At length both stand mature. They stand in proper contrast. God holds them up to ages and to nations, that men may see the difference. Now that there is a conflict, I ask which is to yield? Causes having been true to effects, and effects true to causes; thus gradually unfolding commercial and political and moral results having been developed in the two great opposing extremes of this country, the time has come in which they are so brought into contact that the principle of the one or the principle of the other must yield. Liberty must disown her fair head; she must lay her opal crown and her diamond scepter upon the altar of oppression; or else, oppression must shrink, and vail its head, and depart. Which shall it be? Two queens are not to rule in this land, one black and the other white; one from below and the other from above. Two influences are not to sit in culminated power at the seat of influence in this nation, one dragging and pulling toward the infernal, and the other drawing and exciting toward the supernal.—No nation could stand the strain to which it would be subjected under such a state of things.

There is a Divine impulsion in this. Those who resist and those who strive are carried along by a stream mightier than mere human volition. Whether men have acted well or ill, is not now the question; but simply this: On which side will you be found? This controversy will go on. No matter what you do, God will carry out his own providences with you or without you, by you or against you.—You cannot hide or run away, or shift the question, or stop the trial. Complaints are useless, and recriminations foolish and wicked.

The distinctive idea of the Free States is Christian civilization, and the peculiar institutions of the South Barbaric institutions. In the North Mind, and in the South Force, rules.—In the North every shape and form of society in some way represents liberty. In the South every institution and element of society is tinged and pervaded with slavery. The South accepts the whole idea of slavery, boldly and consistently. The North will never have peace till she with equal boldness accepts liberty.

While liberty and slavery are kept apart, and only run upon parallels, there may be peace. But there is no way in which they can be combined; there is no unity made up of these deadly antagonisms, and all devices and cunning arrangements, and deceitful agreements, and silver weddings and golden weddings, are false and foolish.

The truth that men cannot hush, and that God will not have covered up, is the irreconcilable difference between liberty and slavery! Which will you advocate and defend?

There are three courses before us:

1. To go over to the South.
2. To compromise principles.
3. To maintain principles upon just and constitutional grounds, and abide the issue.

1. Shall we, then, obliterate from our State-books every law for liberty? Shall we rub down and efface every clear and distinctive advantage to liberty? Shall we assume that one is just as good as the other—slavery and freedom? Are we to go over for the sake of peace to the South, and give up our arguments and our convictions, and our moral influences, and our whole soul and body of teaching and instruction? It is required of us, deliberately.

I have read with no small interest the recent speech of Mr. Caleb Cushing, at Newburyport, and I can understand in it nothing but this: that for having entertained clear, firm convictions on the subject of human rights, for having ripened them into institutions, for having corroborated them by laws, and for having maintained them by votes, the North is all to blame, and that now there is but one way of reconciliation and peace—namely, silently to yield up our convictions. The ear of slavery has been set in motion, and all men are called to worship this Juggernaut; and, that victims may not be wanting, Caleb sets the example—it already down in the dust before the wheels! Because thou hast done this, . . . upon thy belly shall go and dust shalt eat all the days of thy life! (Gen. iii. 14.)

This course is not to be thought of a mo-

ment as a practical course, whatever it may be theoretically considered. As a matter of fact, you know, and I know, and everybody knows, that there will be no change in the convictions of the North. We have repudiated too bountifully the seed we have sown to change. Our method of moral and political tillage will be the same as heretofore.

2. Shall we then compromise? We are told that Satan appears under two forms: that when he has a good fair field, he is out like a lion, roaring and seeking whom he may devour; but that when he can do nothing more in that way, he is a serpent, and sneaks in the grass. And so, it is slavery open, bold roaring, aggressive, or it is slavery sneaking in the grass, and calling itself compromise. It is the same devil under both names.

If by compromise is only meant forbearance, kindness, well-wishing, conciliation, fidelity, to agreements, a concession in things, not principles; why, then we believe in compromise—only that is not compromise, interpreted by the facts of our past history! We honestly wish no harm to the South; we honestly, wish them all benefit. We wish no harm to their commerce; none to their manufactures; none to their husbandry; none to their schools and colleges; none to their churches and families; none to their citizens that are bone of our bone and blood of our blood, and that are in many eminent respects united to us in a common historic glory. We are far from wishing them diminution or feebleness; so far from it, we most heartily and sincerely, and with much more earnestness than they reciprocate, we wish them ridance of their trouble. We neither envy nor covet their territory. We are no jealous of their honors. I would that they were doubled, and doubly purified. All that belongs to the South; all that with liberiest construction was put in the original bond, shall be hers. Her own institution were made invisible in the respective states infected. The basis of representation in the South was made broader than in the North, and property as well as citizens sends representatives to Washington. We will not complain. The common revenue and the common force of the nation protect them against intestine revolt. Let it be so. The Constitution gives them liberty to retake their fugitive slaves wherever they can find them. Very well. Let them. But when the Congress goes beyond the Constitution, and demands, on penalty, that citizens of free states shall help, and render back the flying slave, we give blunt and unequivocal refusal. We are determined to break any law that commands us to enslave or re-enslave a man, and we are willing to take the penalty. But that was not the original bond. That is a parasitic egg laid in the Constitution by corrupt legislation.

We do not ask to molest her in the enjoyment of her own institutions. But we will not be made constables to slavery, to run and catch, to serve writs, and return prisoners.—No political hand shall rob her. We will defend her coast; we will guard her inland border from all vexations from without; and in good faith, in earnest friendship, in fealty to the Constitution and in fellowship with the states, we will, and with growing earnestness to the end, fulfill every just duty, every honorable agreement, and every generous act, within the limits of truth and honor; all that, and no more—no more, though the heavens fall—if states unclasp their hands—no more, if they raise up violence against us—no more!

We have gone to the end. There is no need of compromise in this matter, then. It is a plain, simple matter. It is never mystified except when bad men have bad ends to accomplish, and bring up a mist over it. Let us look things right in the face, then, and speak some plain truths. We are approaching times when men will not hear what they will listen to now; so let us drop the seed beforehand.

1. The secret intentions of those men who are the chief founders of troubles in the South cannot in any wise be met by compromise.—They dread as much as we hate it. What do those men that lie really at the bottom of this conspiracy mean. Nothing more or less than this: Southern empire for slavery, and the reopening of the slave-trade as a means by which it shall be fed. Free commerce and enslaved work is their motto. They will not yet say it aloud. But that is the whispered secret of men in Carolina, and men outside of Carolina. Their secret purpose is to sweep Westward like night, and involve in the cloud of their darkness all Central America, and then make Africa empty into Central America, thus changing the moral geography of the globe.—That is what they want. And do you suppose any compromise will settle that design, or turn it aside, when they have made you go down on your knees, and they stand laughing while you cry with fear because you have been encased and juggedled into a blind helping of their monstrous wickedness?

They mean slavery. They mean an Empire of Slavery. They don't any longer talk of the evil of slavery. It is a virtue, a religion. It is justice and Divine economy. Slaves are missionaries. Slaveholders bring heathen to plantation Christianity. They imagine snatched greatness when "servile" hands shall whiten the plains from the Atlantic to the Pacific with cotton. Carolina despise compromise. She means no such thing as liberty. She does not believe in the word. It is rubbed out. It is gone from her constitution and from her Bible. Its spirit is departed from legislature and church.

And do you think, poor simple peeping sparrow, that you can build your poor moss and hair nest of compromise on the face of the perpendicular cliff, that towers a thousand feet high, with the blackness of storm sweeping round its top, and the thunder of a turbulent ocean breaking upon its base—and God,

more terrible than either, high above them, meaning Justice and Retribution!

2. But in so far as those states are concerned that are contiguous to Carolina, and do not mean these things, compromise can never reach, nor even any longer mollify the causes of complaint; for I hold that the causes are inherent in them, not in us. And these are endless. If you cure one, another will spring up in its place. You cannot compromise with them except by giving up your own belief, your own principles, and your own honor. Moral apostasy is the only basis on which you can build a compromise that will satisfy the South!

No compromise will do good that does not go back to the nature of things, and change moral qualities. To be of any use, compromise must make the slaves contented; slaves, economical; slave states as prosperous as free states. Compromise must shut the mouth of free speech, or it will send the shafts of truth vibrating into the quid of slavery.—One promise must cure the intolerance of the plantation, the essential tyranny of slave-owners. It must make evil as prosperous as good, enforced drudgery as fruitful as free labor.

What compromise can there be between sickness and health? Between violence and peace? Between speech for liberty and speech for despotism? There may be peace between opposites—but no harmony, no compromise. If the South is fixed in her service institutions, the North must be equally firm in her principles of liberty.

You cannot prevent, in the present state of this land, the departure of the children of oppression. You might as well attempt to prevent the tides of the Atlantic Ocean. You might as well attempt to prevent vegetation in the tropics. Till the heavens be no more, and its curse cease to draw, men will aspire, and will follow aspiration. There is too much light in the North, and even in the darkness of the plantation, to keep men in slavery. When one man gains his freedom, twenty men will know it, and will do what he did to gain theirs. Every hour there will be men who will take their life in their hands and risk all for liberty. It is of no use to tell the South that it shall not be so. It is of no use to whisper to them, and say, "Your trouble shall cease; we will fix this matter to your satisfaction." God never made brick or trowel by which to patch up that hole. By night and by day, slaves will flee away and escape.

Compromise is a most pernicious sham. To send compromises to the South would be like sending painted bombs into the camp of an enemy, which, though harmless in appearance, should blow up and destroy them. Suppose we tell the people there that when their fugitives come North they shall be surrendered? Will you not please to catch them first? You know you cannot. There are five hundred men that run through the Northern States where there is one that stops or is turned back. They know it, you know it, and so do I. The radical nature of the feelings of the North is such that they will lubricate the black man's foot and trip the hunter. If the managers of parties, the heads of conservative committees say to the South, "Be patient with us a little longer; do not punish us yet; let down the rod and the frown; spare us for a short season, and we will see that your slaves are returned to you," do you suppose there will be a fulfillment of the promise? You know there will not. I know there will not. I would die myself, cheerfully and easily, before a man should be taken out of my hand when I had the power to give him liberty, and the hand was after him for his blood. I would stand as an altar of expiation between slavery and liberty, knowing that, through my example, a million men would live. A heroic deed, in which one yields up his life for others, his Calvary. It was the hanging of Christ on that hilltop that made it the highest mountain on the globe. Let a man do a right thing with such earnestness that he counts his life of little value, and his example becomes omnipotent. Therefore it is said that the blood of the saints is the seed of the church. There is no such plant seed in this world, as good blood.

I see that my words are being reported, and as free speech may get into Charleston, some men there may see what I say; and let me say this to my Southern brethren: We mean to observe the Constitution, and keep every compact into which we have entered. There are men that would deceive you. They are your enemies and ours alike. They would tell lies to you, but we will not stand up and inderose them. I tell you that as long as there are these free states; as long as there are hills in which men can hide, and valleys through which they can travel; as long as there is a loaf in the cabin, and water in the cistern; as long at there is blood in the veins, and humanity in the heart—so long the fugitive will not want for sympathy and help to escape:

I say, again, that we are bound as men of truth and conscience to look this matter in the face, and ask, "Is there any benefit to be expected from compromises?" My friends, we are not reasoning about a matter of which we have had no experience. From the beginning we have been living on compromises. Now there is a history, and we can make scientific inductions from facts, and know the results of certain causes. Do you suppose that if, knowing what you know now, you had sat in the original Convention to frame the Constitution, you would have made compromises? Persons say, "Are you wiser than your fathers?" Yes! A man that is not wiser than his father, ought not to have had such a father, if his father was wise! Our fathers, when they laid the foundations of that structure, did the best that the wisdom of that time would enable them to do; and they were wise men—much wiser, doubtless, relative to their time, than we are relative to ours. But, neverthe-

less, we may know now, better than they did then, what their wisest course would have been. When Carolina refused to come into the confederacy except on the ground of certain favors in respect to slavery, then was the time to have said to her, "Stay out."

I remember once to have succeeded from my father's house. I was put outside the door because I would not say my catechism, and made believe that I was asleep. It was cold and rainy, and they were eating supper inside, and I did not stay out, succeeded, a great while before I repented, and was glad to get in to wash, aid, and comfort. In this thing we shall give the strictest and most liberal obedience to those constitutional requirements which we hate while we obey, and beyond bare meager duty we will not go at all.

Now, can any man believe that peace can come by compromise? It is a delusive hope.

It is a desperate shift of cowardice. It will begin in decent and in anger. Compromises are only procrastinations of as inevitable settlement with the added burden of accumulated interest. Our political managers only renew the note and compound interest, and roll the debt over, and over, until the interest exceeds the principal. It is time for a settlement. We may as well have it now as ever. We shall never be better prepared. It will never be so easy as now. It would have been easier ten years ago, and yet easier ten years before that. Like a ulcer, this evil ate deeper every day. Unless soon cauterized or in some way excised, it will touch the vitals and then the patient dies!

The supreme fear of Northern cities is pecuniary. But even for money's sake there should be a settlement that will stay settled. Compromises bring troubles, but cannot keep down their ghosts. They rise, and walk, and haunt, and gibber. We must bury our evils without resurrection. Let come what will—cession, dissension, revolted States, and a ragamuffin empire of bankrupt States, federated in the name of liberty for oppression, or whatever other monstrosity malignant fortune may be in store—nothing can be worse than this endless recurring threat and fear.

We have had, then, a long experience of the virtues and merits of compromise; and what has been the result, except growing demands, growing impudence, growing wickedness, and growing dissatisfaction, until at last excitement that used to come once in twenty years, began to come at every ten, and now once in four years, and you cannot elect a President strictly according to constitutional methods, without having this nation imperiled, banks shaken, stores overturned, panics created, and citizens terrified. You have come to that state in which the whole nation is turmoiled, and agitated, and driven hither and thither, on account of the evil of compromise. And now come these doctors, plethoric as if they never made a mistake, cool-headed, calm and with pockets full of medicine, every package of which is labeled "compromise." Dr. Sangrado had but two remedies, and no matter what the disease was, he invariably prescribed emetic and bleeding. Dr. Sangrado in our day is better off than Dr. Sangrado of old, for he has but one remedy—compromise—which he invariably prescribes, no matter what the disease may be. And the patients die—as they ought to, for taking such medicine.

It is asked, "Then what shall we do?" We should speak the truth about our feelings, and about our intentions. The North should have nothing to do with half-way measures or half-way men. A whole man is good if he is imperfect; but a half-way man has no place in heaven, he has no place in hell, and he is not wanted on earth! We do not want half-way measures, or half-way men. We want true men, who will say to the South: "The North loves liberty, and will have it—We will not aggress on you. Keep your institutions within your own bounds; we will not hinder you. We will not take advantage to destroy, or one whit to abase, your fair political prerogatives. You have already gained advantages of us. These we will allow you to hold. You shall have the Constitution intact, and its full benefit. The full might and power of public sentiment in the North shall guarantee to you everything that history and the Constitution give you. But if you ask us to augment the area of slavery; to cooperate with you in cursing new territory; if you ask us to make the air of the North favorable for a slave's breath we will not do it! We love liberty as much as you love slavery, and we shall stand by our rights with all the vigor with which we mean to stand by justice toward you."

In short, the North cannot love slavery or cease to love liberty; she cannot conceal her sentiments or restrain their moral power; she cannot prevent the irritating contrast between free states and slave states; she cannot prevent the growing intelligence of slaves, nor their love of liberty, nor their disposition to seek it, nor the sympathy that every generous soul must feel, nor the human and irresistible power that they may succeed; we cannot sympathize with the hounds that hunt them, nor with the miscreants employed to witness against them, nor with the disgraced Federal officers that are bribed with double fees to convict them: the North cannot either permit her own citizens—colored men, Christians, honest and industrious, and many of them voters a thousand times better fitted for the franchise than the ignorant hordes of imported white men that have cheated their way against law and morals to the exercise of the vote—to be subject to seizures as slaves under the odious and ruthless provisions of an insulting Fugitive Slave Law, without providing for them state-protection; we will not assist in inflicting upon free territory an evil which we abhor, and which we believe to be the greatest blight that can curse a people; we will not accept the new-fangled and impudent doctrine that slavery is national and universal; we will not admit that the doctrine of our fathers of the Revolution and of the Federal Constitu-

tion, who regarded slavery as local, existing not in the right of a national law, but only by force of special law: certainly we will not apostatize from the faith of our fathers only for the sake of committing disgraceful crimes against liberty!

Let not the South listen to any man who pretends that the North will look kindly or compromisingly upon slavery. In every other respect we may be depended upon for allyship, aid, and comfort. In this thing we shall give the strictest and most liberal obedience to those constitutional requirements which we hate while we obey, and beyond bare meager duty we will not go at all.

Now, can any man believe that peace can come by compromise? It is a delusive hope. It is a desperate shift of cowardice. It will

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ANALOGY OF LANGUAGES.—There is a growing tendency in this age to appropriate the most expressive words of other languages, and after a while to ignore which is from the Greek, signifying "for the hand," is now becoming popularized in connection with Mr. Spalding's great Headache remedy, but it will soon be used in a more general way, and the word Cephalic will become as common as Electrotype and many others whose distinction as foreign words has been worn away by common usage until they seem "native" and to the manner born.

ardily Realized.

"I'd 'ad a 'arrive"—such is this language, hasn't stopped to the latitudes, and is as yet to the moon. 'Cud you 'use me a 'eadache?"—"I'd 'ad an 'eadache," says 'e. Henceforth," says 'e, "hand upon 'e 'ave me a Cephalic Pill, hand 'pon 'em 'oney 'e 'ad 'ad an 'eadache."

Headache.—Headache is the favorite sign by which natives name the various diseases that originate from the natural state of the brain and spinal cord in this light as may be looked on as a vagrant interloper in the vicinity of disease which might otherwise attack the system. It is late to be remedied; and its infections should never be neglected. Headaches may be classified under four names, viz: Spasmodic and Ileopathic. Symptomatic Headache is exceedingly common and is the precursor of a great variety of diseases, among which are Appendicitis, Gastritis, Rheumatism and all sorts of disease. In its nervous form it is symptomatic of disease of the stomach constituting sick headache, of hepatic disease constituting bilious headache, of worms, constipation and other disorders of the bowels, as well as renal and vesical affections. Diseases of the heart are very frequently attended with Headache. Angina and plethora are also afflictions which frequently occasion headaches. Headache is a very common, being usually distinguished by the name of nervous headache, some names coming on suddenly in a state of apparently sound health and proceeding at once the mental and physical energies. In other cases it comes on slowly, indicated by degrees of pain and soreness of the head, one or both eyes, and sometimes pressing and tingling; under this class may also be named Neuralgia.

For the treatment of either class of Headache the Cephalic Pills have been found a sure and safe remedy, relieving the most acute pains in a few minutes, and by its active power eradicating the disease of which Headache is the unerring index.

Banquet.—Missus wants you to send her a box of Cephalic Goo, no, a bottle of Prepared Pills,—but I'm thinking that's not just it either; but perhaps you'll be after knowing what it is. Ye' see she's died and gone with the nice Headache, and wants some more of that same as relieved her before.

Druggist.—You must send Spalding's Cephalic Pills.

Bridge.—Oh I see now and you've sent it, here's the queer and give me the Pill and don't be all day about it either.

Constipation or Costiveness.

No one of this "many ills" has its heir to be present, so little understood, and so much neglected as Costiveness. Often originating in carelessness, or sedentary habits; it is regarded as a slight disorder of no little consequence to excite anxiety, while reality is the precursor and companion of many of the most fatal and dangerous diseases, and unless early arrested it will lead the sufferer to an untimely grave. Among the lighter evils of which costiveness is the usual attendant are Headache, Colic, Rheumatism, Foul Bowels and others of like nature, while involving or bringing on such malignant Fevers, Alkalosis, Epilepsy, Paroxysms, Hydrocephalus, Hydrocephalitis, Melancholy and Insanity, first indicate their presence in the system by this alarming symptom. Not infrequently the disease named originates in Costiveness, but takes on an independent existence unless the cause is eradicated in an early stage. From all these considerations it follows that the disorder should receive immediate attention whenever it occurs, and no person should neglect to get a box of Cephalic Pills on the first appearance of the complaint, as their timely use will expel the insidious approaches of disease and destroy this dangerous foe to human life.

A Real Blessing.

Physician.—Well, Mrs. Jones, how is that headache? Mrs. Jones, Good J. Doctor, still give me the pill you sent me in just twenty minutes, and I wish you would send me so that I can have them handy.

Priest.—You must send Spalding's Cephalic Pills.

Call for Cephalic Pills.—I find they never fail, and I beseech them in all cases of Headache.

Mrs. Jones.—I shall send for a box directly, and shall tell all my suffering friends, for they are a real blessing.

TWENTY MILLIONS OF DOLLARS SAVED.—Mr. Spalding has sold two millions of bottles of his celebrated Prepared Goo, and it is estimated that each bottle saves at least ten dollars worth of broken facilities, thus making an aggregate of twenty millions of dollars realized from total loss by this valuable invention. Saving alone is but a trifling part of the great benefit.

By the use of these Pills the periodic attacks of Mr. Spalding's Sick Headache may be prevented; and if taken at the commencement of an attack immediate relief from pain and sickness will be obtained.

These pills will remove the headache, removing the disease.

For Estuary Men, Students, Female Nurses, and all persons of sedentary habits, they are valuable as a laxative, improving the appetite, giving tone and vigor to the digestive organs, and restoring the natural elasticity and strength of the whole system.

The CEPHALIC PILLS are the result of long investigation and carefully conducted experiments, having been in use many years, during which time they have proven and relieved a vast amount of pain and suffering from Headache, whether originating in the nervous system or from a deranged state of the stomach.

They are entirely vegetable in their composition, and may be taken at all times with perfect safety without making any change of diet, and the addition of any disagreeable taste renders it easy to administer them to children.

REBATE ON COUNTERFEITS.—The genuine have five signatures of Henry C. Spalding on each box.

Sold by Druggists and all other Dealers in Medicine.

A Box will be sent by mail pre-paid on receipt of the Price.

PRICE 25 CENTS.

All orders should be addressed to

HENRY C. SPALDING,

48 Cedar Street, New York.

Dec. 12, 1860.

ANECDOTE OF OLD IRONSIDE.

The following is well calculated to make the rising generation proud of the noble spirits who shed so much lustre on their country's name during the memorable war of 1812 with the then proud mistress of the seas.

The most brilliant naval action of the last war was undoubtedly that of the old American frigate Constitution (44) commanded by Commodore Stewart, when she captured the two British corvettes, Cyane and Levant, of a greatly superior force, each of them being equal to the old fashioned thirty-three gun frigates.—The handling of the American frigate was throughout scientific and unexpected.

By no manœuvring could either of the British vessels obtain a position to rake the Constitution, shift their ground as they would; Old Ironsides was between them, blasting away upon both vessels at the same time. During the whole action, Stewart, instead of mounting the bowsprit, "sat in a more exposed situation astide the hammock netting," the better to observe the manœuvring of his antagonists. The Cyane was the first to strike to Brother Jonathan not an unusual thing with British vessels during the war. The first lieutenant came in haste to the Commodore to announce the fact.

"The starboard ship has struck, sir," said the officer.

"I know it, sir," replied the Commodore.

"The battle is just half won."

"Shall I order the band to strike up 'Yankee Doodle, sir?" inquired the lieutenant. Here the Commodore took a huge pinch of snuff and then answered quickly—

"Had we not better whip the other first, sir?"

"Ay, ay, sir," replied the lieutenant, taking the hint, and went to his quarters.

In a short time afterwards, the Levant lowered the cross of Old England to the stars and stripes, and the battle was ended. The lieutenant being somewhat rebuked at his premature exultation upon the surrender of the first vessel, was rather shy of approaching his commander again; but Stewart, beckoning to him, said with a smile.

"Don't you think the band had better strike up 'Yankee Doodle' now, sir?"

In an instant that spirit-stirring strain was floating on the breeze, played as no other than a Yankee band can play it, and the gallant crew shouted forth their cheers of victory as no other than a Yankee crew can shout.

POWER OF A STRANG WORD.—M. R. G. Mason, the lecturer on temperance, etc., tells his audience, by way of illustration, an anecdote of a certain old gardener, who, notwithstanding his strong fences and his "cautions" of "spring guns," "man traps," etc., being laid on the premises, was continually annoyed and robbed of the fruit of his labor by a lot of young urchins, who heeded not his "notices." Setting his wits to work, the old man thought of the following, which he had printed in large characters, and nailed up in the most conspicuous spot—"Whoever is found trespassing in this orchard shall be specified." It had the desired effect; none of the boys dare run the risk of knowing what it was to be specified.

COUNSILS.—The sudden changes of our climate are sources of PULMONARY, BRONCHIAL and ASTHMATIC AFFECTIONS. Experience having proved that simple remedies often act speedily and certainly when taken in the early stages of the disease, recourse should at once be had to "Brown's Bronchial Troches," or Lozenges, let the Cold, Cough, or Irritation of the Throat be ever so slight, as by this precaution a more serious attack may be effectually warded off. PUBLIC SPEAKERS and SINGERS will find them effectual for clearing and strengthening the voice. See advertisement, Nov. 28-6m.

ANECDOTE OF GREAT MX.—It is related of the elder Dumas, who had an extensive acquaintance with wrist of seizure, that one day his charity was invoked in aid of the interment of a bailiff, who had died in the greatest destitution. Upon being informed that the amount necessary was twenty-five francs, Dumas pulled fifteen Napoleons from his pocket, exclaiming: "Twenty-five francs to bury a bailiff? Take all I've got, and bury twelve of 'em!"

CONFOUNDERS FOR THE YOUNG.—1. Why is the cross wife of a sailor as much as two sailors? She's a tar-tar.

2. What's the difference between a steamboat and a man's nose? The former is sometimes blown up, and the latter, down.

3. Pompey, what motion ob do hoss am considered de most spiritous? Well, Caesar, I spose his most spirituous motion is when he goes in-de-cater.

QUEER QUERIES.—In what ear did the man ride wrs "driven frantic"? What length of a line is requisite to take the soundings of a functionary who is beneath contempt? When a man revolys much in his mind, does it make him feel dizzy? If all things are for the best, where do the rations of the second best come from? What is the exact width of a broad grin?

THE LAW'S DELAY.—A few years ago a cargo of ice was imported into England from Norway. Not having such an article on the custom-house schedules, application was made to the treasury and to the board of trade, and after some little delay, it was decided that the ice should be entered as "dry goods;" but the whole cargo had melted before the doubt was cleared up!

MRS. A LADY sometimes keeps charms upon her watchguard; but it is more important that she keep watch and guard upon her charms.

**SHRYOCK & SMITH,
BOOKSELLERS & STATIONERS,
CHAMBERSBURG, PENNA.****CHRISTMAS
AND
NEW YEAR'S
PRESENTS.**

JUST received from the Eastern Cities, a large assortment of

BOOKS AND FANCY GOODS,

which we are prepared to sell on the most favorable terms.

BASKETS,

Come and examine our extensive Stock of

BASKETry. Work Baskets, Knit-Baskets, Round Baskets, Square Baskets, Baskets of all sizes, Baskets of all shapes; Clothes Baskets, Fruit Baskets, Corn Baskets, Dinner Baskets, Toy Baskets, Baskets of all colors, Baskets of all prices.

STATIONERY.

Our stock of STATIONERY was never larger or better than now.

EXPRESS GOODS.

We order EVERY DAY from Philadelphia, New York or Boston by Express, thereby securing to our customers every ADVANTAGE arising from EXPEDITION.

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NEWS! NEWS!! NEWS!!!

FUN! FUN!! FUN!!!

Brother Jonathan for Christmas and New Years, 1861.

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All the Weekly and Monthly Periodicals of the day.

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JUST RECEIVED,

Views in North Devon, "

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SHRYOCK & SMITH'S.

NEW PRESENT BOOKS.

The Straight Path, from his Northern Home, Chancery Lane, London, Emboss'd Edges.

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Friendly counsels to a Little Child, "

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The two Orioles, "

The Cobbler's Daughter, "

The Circus Girl, "

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Sunday all the Week, "

Palsey the Potter, "

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In his Meridian Splendor; or, the singular actions of Sanctified Christians; laid open in Seven Sermons, at All-Hallow's Church, London Wall. By

WILLIAM SPICER. To which is added, The Wedding Ring, a sermon by the same author, with an introduction, by C. P. Kranib, D. D., published and for sale by

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NEW BOOKS.

The American Sunday School Union publish an excellent Book every week, suitable for Sunday Schools or family.

The following books are the last of the issue.

Jenny and the Birds.

The Lake and the Desert.

Little Mifflin; or, what use are I?

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Principles and Results; or, sketches from real life.

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Waverly Novels. By Sir Walter Scott. Complete in 26 paper cover volumes, price 25 cents each, and also in cloth.

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SHRYOCK & SMITH.

HOOPEMAN'S German Bitters, at

Dec. 1860.—1s.

**CHANGE OF SCHEDULE
ON THE
PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD.
WINTER ARRANGEMENT.**

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, NOVEMBER 26th, 1860, the Passenger Trains on the Pennsylvania Railroad will arrive at and leave Harrisburg as follows:

EASTWARD.

THROUGH EXPRESS TRAIN leaves Pittsburgh at 4:30 P. M. At 9:40 P. M., and arrives at Harrisburg at 12:30 A. M.; leaves at 12:45 P. M., and arrives at Altoona at 1:15 P. M.; leaves at 1:30 P. M., and arrives at Harrisburg at 2:45 P. M.; leaves at 2:50 P. M., and arrives at Altoona at 3:15 P. M.; leaves at 3:30 P. M., and arrives at Harrisburg at 4:45 P. M.; leaves at 4:50 P. M., and arrives at Altoona at 5:15 P. M.; leaves at 5:30 P. M., and arrives at Harrisburg at 6:45 P. M.; leaves at 6:50 P. M., and arrives at Altoona at 7:15 P. M.; leaves at 7:30 P. M., and arrives at Harrisburg at 8:45 P. M.; leaves at 8:50 P. M., and arrives at Altoona at 9:15 P. M.; leaves at 9:30 P. M., and arrives at Harrisburg at 10:45 P. M.

MAIL TRAIN leaves Pittsburgh at 6:00 A. M., and arrives at Harrisburg at 7:15 A. M.; leaves at 7:30 A. M., and arrives at Altoona at 8:45 A. M.; leaves at 8:50 P. M., and arrives at Harrisburg at 10:00 P. M.

MT. JOY ACCOMMODATION TRAIN, No. 1, leaves at 6:00 A. M., and arrives at Altoona at 7:15 A. M.; leaves at 7:30 A. M., and arrives at Harrisburg at 8:45 P. M.

LOCAT. MAIL TRAIN leaves Harrisburg at 7:00 A. M., and arrives at Altoona at 8:15 A. M.; leaves at 8:30 A. M., and arrives at Harrisburg at 10:00 P. M.

MT. JOY ACCOMMODATION TRAIN, "No. 2," leaves at 6:00 A. M., and arrives at Altoona at 7:15 A. M.; leaves at 7:30 A. M., and arrives at Harrisburg at 8:45 P. M.

THROUGH EXPRESS TRAIN leaves Philadelphia at 4:30 P. M. At 9:40 P. M., and arrives at Harrisburg at 12:30 A. M.; leaves at 1:15 P. M., and arrives at Altoona at 2:45 P. M.; leaves at 2:50 P. M., and arrives at Harrisburg at 4:45 P. M.; leaves at 4:50 P. M., and arrives at Altoona at 5:15 P. M.; leaves at 5:30 P. M., and arrives at Harrisburg at 6:45 P. M.; leaves at 6:50 P. M., and arrives at Altoona at 7:15 P. M.; leaves at 7:30 P. M., and arrives at Harrisburg at 8:45 P. M.; leaves at 8:50 P. M., and arrives at Altoona at 9:15 P. M.; leaves at 9:30 P. M., and arrives at Harrisburg at 10:45 P. M.

WESTWARD.

THROUGH EXPRESS TRAIN leaves Philadelphia at 4:30 P. M. At 9:40 P. M., and arrives at Harrisburg at 12:30 A. M.; leaves at 1:15 P. M., and arrives at Altoona at 2:45 P. M.; leaves at 2:50 P. M., and arrives at Harrisburg at 4:45 P. M.; leaves at 4:50 P. M., and arrives at Altoona at 5:15 P. M.; leaves at 5:30 P. M., and arrives at Harrisburg at 6:45 P. M.; leaves at 6:50 P. M., and arrives at Altoona at 7:15 P. M.; leaves at 7:30 P. M., and arrives at Harrisburg at 8:45 P. M.; leaves at 8:50 P. M., and arrives at Altoona at 9:15 P. M.; leaves at 9:30 P. M., and arrives at Harrisburg at 10:45 P. M.

THROUGH EXPRESS, FAIR LINE and MAIL TRAIN East make close connections at Philadelphia with the following stations, and arrive at Harrisburg at 12:30 P. M.

MAIL TRAIN leaves Philadelphia at 4:00 A. M., and arrives at Harrisburg at 7:15 A. M.; leaves at 7:30 A. M., and arrives at Altoona at 8:45 A. M.; leaves at 8:50 P. M., and arrives at Harrisburg at 10:00 P. M.

LOCAL FREIGHT PASSENGER TRAIN leaves Lancaster at 6:00 A. M., and arrives at Harrisburg at 7:00 A. M., and arrives at Altoona at 8:15 A. M.; leaves at 8:30 A. M., and arrives at Harrisburg at 9:45 A. M.; leaves at 9:50 P. M., and arrives at Altoona at 11:05 P. M.

LOCAL FREIGHT PASSENGER TRAIN leaves Philadelphia at 6:00 A. M., and arrives at Harrisburg at 7:00 A. M.; leaves at 7:30 A. M., and arrives at Altoona at 8:45 A. M.; leaves at 8:50 P. M., and arrives at Harrisburg at 10:00 P. M.

LOCAL FREIGHT PASSENGER TRAIN leaves Lancaster at 6:00 A. M., and arrives at Harrisburg at 7:00 A. M.; leaves at 7:30 A. M., and arrives at Altoona at 8:45 A. M.; leaves at 8:50 P. M., and arrives at Harrisburg at 10:00 P. M.

LOCAL FREIGHT PASSENGER TRAIN leaves Philadelphia at 6:00 A. M., and arrives at Harrisburg at 7:00 A. M.; leaves at 7:30 A. M., and arrives at Altoona at 8:45 A. M.; leaves at 8:50 P. M., and arrives at Harrisburg at 10:00 P. M.

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Repository and Transcript

CHAMBERSBURG:

Wednesday Morning, Dec. 26, 1860:

SAVE THE UNION!

The hue and cry of the leaders of Locofoco for years, even while fanning the flames of dissolution, by conceding to the most rampant of fire-eaters all their impious demands, has been that, at whatever cost to the North, the Union must be saved. When, in our section of the land, no person breathed one word against the Confederacy; all the threats of injury alone coming from the South, and from the very men who received aid and comfort in their treasonable schemes from deceitful, wicks^t, Administration locofocos. To look over the files of papers of that party for years past, one finds in them a constant whine of fear lest a disruption of the bands which have thus long held the Union together, should take place. The reader, especially if unacquainted with the real character of that party, might suppose, from examining editorials, and perusing speeches, that the special mission of Locofocoism was to save the Union; while from it alone has there ever been the least danger to the beloved Union.

The hideous form of secession made its appearance in the days of the hero of New Orleans, when there was true Democracy in the land, and ANDREW JACKSON, the President of the whole Union, bade it hide its ugly features from the gaze of patriotism; and, coward-like, as are all Traitors, it skulked away from the presence of the brave old General, and the boldest of the crew were the first to jump into the life-boats and escape, with all possible speed, from the sinking ship of rebellion. JACKSON knew no North, no South, no East, no West; his manly heart took in, in fraternal embrace, the whole country. His noble resolve that, The American Union must be preserved, found then, throughout the length and breadth of the land, a hearty response—the same sentiment is this day as dear to every true-hearted American.

There is no provision in the Constitution, as there was no such thought in the mind of any of its framers, for a peaceful dissolution of the Union—nor is there any permission given therein for bloody breaking up of the national co-partnership. Consequently, no man who has ever taken an oath to support and protect that document—and what public officer has not so sworn?—can sanction or permit its violation without being guilty of the dark crime of perjury. Every man in office under the Government of the United States, who, by any means whatever, gives aid and comfort to those who would ruthlessly pluck one star from our national galaxy, is guilty of the gravest offense known to our laws, high Treason. All such should be tried, condemned and punished as their crime deserves.

That there is a disposition in some of the cotton States to break up the Confederacy, it were useless to deny. That a convention of citizens of South Carolina has already resolved that she is no longer a member of the family of States, has become history; but that she and other States would ever have gone that length in their rebellion, no candid person will dare maintain, if the present incumbent of the white house were as firm and true a patriot as was the old hero of the hermitage; if he, by his weak, vacillating course, had not given them all the assurance their wicked plottings desired. Fostering will place three names in the same list, and the finger of scorn will forever be pointed at them; wherever there is a heart yearning for Liberty; wherever man dares crave the boon our ancestors bequeathed to their race—they are Benedict Arnold, Aaron Burr, and James Buchanan. The bad eminence these men voluntarily assumed will always be the wonder and astonishment of every good, honest man.

However much we, of the Republican party, feel like rejoicing over the downfall of locofocoism, yet, candor compels us to say that James Buchanan, by his tyranny toward Judge Douglas and all other independent men of that party, as well as by the brazen wickedness of his administration, contributed largely toward its overthrow. The vote cast for Douglas, in both the North and the South, spoke, in thunder-tones of rebuke, against the oppression of the existing dynasty; and, if he were not the absolute property of the disunionists, the disapprobation of his course, as manifested at the polls, would cause him to retrace his steps; but, having destroyed his party, he is now trying to destroy the Union.

Although locofoco leaders have ever professed to be Union-savers, and seemed steadily to deplore its dissolution, they have always aided in the consummation

of that calamity. They have constantly insisted upon giving to the slavery propagandists all they claimed, have universally assisted the oligarchy to achieve political and business advantages over the North, and then have assisted the gainers in all these movements—slave-owners—to cry aloud that the North was infringing upon the rights of the South; that the South ought not to stand such treatment from the North; that justice and right were only to be found with the South, while oppression and wrong governed every action of the Free North. These falsehoods, these base misrepresentations, so frequently repeated, began, at length, to be believed by the leaders and wire-workers in political matters at the South—they themselves, also, Locofocos.

Having sown this wicked seed, the Northern leaders of locofocoism are the parties to blame for all the trouble in the country. They are very busy, throughout the North, holding Union-saving meetings, where no person dares a dissolution of the Union; but not one of them goes South to hold such meetings, nor do their Southern allies hold them, where only there is any need for such gatherings. Having been so long accustomed to denounce the North, and glorify the South, they think that duty and consistency requires these movements at their hands at this time. We are sorry that thoughtless Republicans can be caught in these Locofoco traps. Wherever they are held, some if not all of the orators make use of the occasion to abuse us and advance the future prospects of their own party, the one that produced all the excitement, the Locofoco party; and out of existing confusion its leaders are trying to make political capital.

INCOMPREHENSIBLE.

In a country where the blessings of Liberty are supposed to be the birth-right of every white man; where nothing is known, in our laws, of rank or caste; where the poorest man in the land is entitled to as many privileges as the richest man on earth, one might expect something like equality in the treatment of all classes of society—the rich and the poor, the high and the low, the hard-working white man of the North, and the haughty, arrogant owners of slaves of the South. Such, however, is not the case. The Slave-owners have an undue influence in every department of the Government, and in all parts of the country.

A United States Senator, from the North, is stricken down in the Senate Chamber, and beaten almost to death, for words spoken in debate—a Constitutional privilege—and the barbarous act is glorified in the South; the men who engage in such disgraceful scenes are presented with pledges of the people's regard. In the North the matter was passed over very lightly, and those who felt like denouncing the enormity were told to "Speak kindly."

"Not to irritate the South; but to let the matter pass, it served him right; he spoke too severely." If, however, a Southern man pretends that any of his rights, however insignificant, have been interfered with in the North the whole government is agitated till the Southern ire is assayed.

No matter how many white men from the North, travelling in the South, disturbing no one, are mal-treated not a word is said about it in Congress; no propositions are made to inquire into and remedy the evil; but as soon as any Southern man raises a howl about a nigger, the President hastens to call out the army, and makes Northern aggressions the subject for a long message.

If any Northern persons resist a Federal law they are denounced as Traitors, and are hunted down with government troops; but the hotspurs of slavedom may do just what they please in violation of the Constitution, and the matter is passed over as if they were entitled to immunities denied every other class of citizens. They are permitted to do as they please for fear they may secede from and break up the Union.

The South has been glorified so much, that, many in our large cities have persuaded themselves that a secession of the Southern States would produce, as a necessary consequence, unheard-of horrors and trouble. The evils of civil war, with rivers of blood flowing in every direction, have been painted in such terrible pictures that large numbers of our city people begin to fear the ringing of the church bells, lest they might prove the warning of the commencement of hostilities. While, the truth being told, there is no earthly danger of the South shedding one drop of northern blood in their foolish attempt at dissolving the national co-partnership. There is not either, the least necessity for war between the States in order to prevent such a separation; as the duty of punishing such treason belongs to the National Government. The States have nothing to do with the matter.

The stirring up of the political cauldron once in a while may have a very beneficial influence on the future. There may more good than evil flow from these agitations of the body politic. About the time of the Revolution, there were many sincere men fearful of the consequences arising from an attempt on the part of this country at setting up for itself. Many good men believed that if the people of this Continent, or those of them embraced within the limits of the original thirteen Colonies, were to disregard British dictation to that evil, such as had never fallen to the lot of man, would be sure to follow. None dared hope for the blessings which have followed that disturbing of the political elements; but out of that commotion God brought great peace. May not there be a smiling Providence behind the clouds that are now frowning upon us?

Why are southern men permitted to act as they please? Why are not the same laws, the same rules applied to their government which are always brought to bear upon northern men? It must be because the men of the North, like all other men are so wedded to the form of Government they have, that, there is an utter indisposition on the part of the people thereof to right themselves by altering or abolishing what they have; preferring to suffer, to almost any extent, rather than make experiments at enacting and enforcing new rules and regulations for the protection of life and property.

All history proves, that, although mankind are slow—especially those of more northern climes—to redress grievances; yet when they do become aroused their vengeance is terrible.

So much attached were the men of the Revolution to their existing form of Government, that, when PATRICK HENRY, one of the most eloquent and far-seeing of them all, delivered one of the greatest speeches of the day, in which he uttered language which seemed to his peers, in the house of Burgesses of Virginia, to be disloyal to the King of England, they all shouted, Treason! Treason! yet, when the storm came on, none were found more determined to resist the tyranny of that same king, than those who had so shortly previous professed so much regard for him.

It is, therefore, incomprehensible to us, that the South, knowing the Truth of history should persist in her wicked attempt at trampling law, decency and honor under her feet; for, she cannot help knowing that a day of retribution must overtake her.

THE UNION.

Among those who are easily frightened, chiefly inhabitants of the large cities, the whole talk just now is about the Union. Many persons fear that the great, glorious Confederacy of States, for which our forefathers endured so many hardships, is about being broken to pieces. As if it were possible for a handful of wicked disorganizers to destroy, in its pride and vigor, that which Great Britain could not conquer when in its infancy. The idea is too preposterous for serious thought.

Who has done anything to the foolish creatures that are so much agitated, and who are passing those fiery resolutions in the South? What causes all the tempest in the Southern tea-pot? Nothing is the world but the result of an election proving different to what they had determined should be the case. No one of them pretends that there was anything in the election which was unconstitutional. Then, why propose unconstitutional remedies for mere partisan disappointment? The North has, time and again, submitted to a similar disappointment; that too when her dearest rights were ruthlessly trodden under foot by a conquering majority, but she kept her feelings in check, and waited patiently for her time to come.

There are, truly, many advantages arising from the combination of the powers of the States into one vast Confederacy; and there should certainly be something like an equality in dispensing the favors growing out of the Union. Thus far, the whole of the force of the nation has been applied to benefiting only one class of citizens—the owners of human chattels; and an utter disregard has been shown for the interest of every other set of people; the refusal to pass Tariff laws for the Protection of Pennsylvania and other Northern States; the refusal to remove snags from the Ohio, Mississippi and other rivers for the benefit of Western States; the refusal to build the Pacific railroad, for the benefit of the great, growing and wealthy regions in the great west, and on the western slope of the Rocky Mountains; together with the readiness to pass laws, render judicial decisions, make or break compromises, and last—though most important—alter the constitution itself, all in the interest of slave-holders prove, conclusively this position.

One of the terms upon which it is pro-

posed that the Union can be saved, now, is that the North shall make concessions. What concessions have we of Pennsylvania to make? If any of our laws are in violation of the constitution, they should be repealed at once; but has not Pennsylvania, and the North and Northwest, more right to ask for Tariff concessions; River & Harbor concessions; Pacific Railroad concessions, and freedom to travel in the South, than the South has to make any demands of us?

HARRISBURG.

The New Legislature—A. A. Becher—The Speaker—U. S. Senator—State Treasurer—Gov. Curtin's Cabinet—Messrs. Slifer and Purviance—3rd and Decline—Political Speculations.

Correspondence of the Repository and Transcript.

HARRISBURG, Dec. 21, 1860.

The Legislature will meet again on to-morrow week, the first day of January.

The Republicans are largely in the majority in both branches; having 27 to 6 Democats in the Senate, and 71 to 29 in the House. The Senate will have more ability and legislative experience in it than any similar body in this State for many years. Of the twelve new Senators, Mr. Mott of Pike, has been two or three sessions in the House and three years in the Canal Board; Messrs. Hamilton and Heistand, of Lancaster, have both been several sessions in the House; Mr. Wharton of Huntingdon, has been one year in the House, and Mr. Lawrence, of Washington, has been three years in the Senate and four years in the House. Mr. Clymer, of Berks (in room of Nunemaker, dec'd.) is an able lawyer and will take a high rank at once among the debators. Mr. Bound of Northumberland, is the law partner of Gov. Pollock, and is a young man of much more than ordinary ability: Mr. Boughter, of Lebanon, is a prominent lawyer of middle age, and a fine debator, and Mr. Robison, of Mercer, is an old and able Editor and second to none in familiarity with State and National politics.

Of the old Senators, Mr. Smith of Philadelphia, is, now, in his fifth legislative year; Mr. Ketchum, of Luzerne, in his third; Mr. Benson, of Potter, in his fourth; Mr. Gregg, of Centre, (uncle of Governor Curtin) in his sixth; Mr. Welsh, of York, in his sixth; Mr. McClure, of Franklin, in his fourth; Messrs. Irish and Penny of Allegheny, in their third; Mr. Imrie, of Beaver, in his fifth; and Mr. Finney, of Crawford, in his sixth. Of the 33 Senators 18 are Lawyers; 2 are Physicians; 2 Ministers and the remaining 11 are divided among other different vocations in life. It is more than probable that Hon. R. M. Palmer, of Pottsville, will be re-elected Speaker of the Senate, and most if not all, of the other old officers are also likely to be re-elected.

The House is composed of new men mainly—not over 30 of the old members being returned. The Speaker seems to point to Hon. E. W. Elgin, of Venango, and E. H. Roush, Esq., of Carbon, will be re-elected Clerk.

The great struggle of the session will be for U. S. Senator. The election takes place on Tuesday the 8th of January, giving but one week for candidates and their friends to caucus. The contest seems to be between Cowen of Westmoreland; Wilmot, of Bradford; Pollock, of Northumberland; Stevens of Lancaster; and McMichael of Philadelphia. Many other names are mentioned, among them are Walker, of Erie; Morehead, of Pittsburgh; Veech and Stewart of Fayette; Reeder, of Northampton; McClure, of Franklin; Palmer and Campbell of Schuylkill; Hickman, of Chester &c.; but it is not likely that any of them will be seriously pressed.

On the 14th a State Treasurer will be elected; but there will be no contest—Hon. Henry D. Moore of Philadelphia, will be chosen without serious opposition. He has served two terms in Congress and will make an efficient officer.

On Tuesday the 15th Gov. Curtin will be inaugurated, and a grand demonstration is anticipated. The Military and Wide-Awakes will be out in full force, and the usual army of patriots will be on hand to fill the few offices within his gift. It is well settled that his speech at the M'Clure festival in Philadelphia foreshadowed the sentiments of his inaugural. He will take

the broad position that every State North and South must yield implicit obedience to the Constitution and the laws; that the integrity of the government must be maintained and that secession is not to be tolerated.

He will also take the position that not a single principle of our platform

will be abandoned or even compromised.

These views will meet the cordial approbation of Pennsylvania.

It seems to be conceded that Hon. Eli Slifer, of Union and present State Treasurer, will be Gov. Curtin's Secretary of State. It has, I learn, been tendered to Hon. Frank Jordon, of Bedford, who declined it. The salaries of our State officers are so small that unless a man has other resources he cannot afford to move to Harrisburg with a family. I believe that this was the main reason for Mr. Jordon's declination. He would have made an excellent Secretary of State.

Col. Slifer is also peculiarly qualified for the position. He entered the House about eleven years ago and served two years with great credit. He was then transferred to the Senate—his district electing him without opposition—and there are few men who commanded the same influence in that body that he did. Although seldom on the floor, he proved to be a pointed and logical debator, and his high character for integrity and uniformity, made him rank with the first men of that body. In 1855 he was elected State Treasurer; but the Democrats carried the Legislature the next year and held their power for three years, and, of

course, a Democrat succeeded him. In 1859, however, Slifer's political friends regained supremacy, and he was re-elected in that year and again in 1860. No man within a quarter of a century has managed the finances of the State so successfully as has Col. Slifer. During all his official services the breath of suspicion has never sought to dim his integrity and he will take to the premiership of the new administration a most intimate knowledge of all the varied interests of Pennsylvania, and that high degree of deliberation, firmness and fidelity so essential to a successful Cabinet officer. He is a man of medium height spare in person, rather reserved and diffident in demeanor, and is probably forty-five years of age, although he would pass readily for a man ten years younger;

It is also generally believed that the Hon. Samuel A. Kerwin, of Pittsburgh, will be Gov. Curtin's Attorney General. Mr. P. was until recently a resident of Butler county, and was the Representative from there in the Constitutional Convention and the youngest member of that body. From that time until 1854 he pursued his profession, and attained a high rank at the bar in Western Pennsylvania. In 1854 he was chosen to Congress, and was re-elected in 1856. In Congress he was regarded as one of the ablest and most efficient members from the State, and his speeches marked him as a dignified and masterly debator. When his Congressional career ended he located in Pittsburgh to practice his profession. He is nearly if not quite six feet high and well proportioned, and his rather light hair and complexion and good state of preservation generally make him look fifteen years younger than he really is. He is a man of spotless reputation, and will strengthen the new administration greatly in the West, as will Col. Slifer in the interior and East. Altogether few new Governors have been so fortunate as Gov. Curtin in getting upon a Cabinet.

We have, of course, very many speculations here among our politicians as to both Lincoln's and Curtin's appointments, but they are not worth recording, as I do not regard any of them as reliable.

If I were to guess, I would say that Pennsylvania will not have a representative at all in Lincoln's Cabinet. Our public men in Pennsylvania can agree to bury each other when dead; but beyond that they seldom agree touching any one thing. UNION.

REV. H. W. BEECHER THREATENED.

Great Gathering at Plymouth Church—A Sermon and a Speech—A Window Smashed with a Stone.

The Trustees of Plymouth Church, in Brooklyn, received notice from certain quarters that a mob of "roughs" from the city of New York, intended to interrupt the Sabbath evening service, and possibly demolish the building. The same reports had been industriously circulated throughout the cities of New York and Brooklyn, and a great excitement was caused thereby.

The universal sentiment seemed to be that the person of Mr. Beecher and the property of the Society should, at all hazards, be defended, and that though opinions were divided as to the propriety and effects of Mr. Beecher's teachings, there was but one feeling concerning the absolute right of free speech in the pulpit or on the rostrum.

At an early hour crowds besieged the doors, and when the entrance-ways were opened, thousands struggled for admission. The consequence was that Mr. Beecher never had a larger audience than the one of last evening. In the adjoining lecture room there was a company of Metropolitan police, while two hundred of the same force were scattered, dressed as citizens, among the audience.

The opening services were unusually impressive and it was painfully evident that something was occupying the minds of all present other than the singing of the hymns, or the reading of the Scriptures. This feeling gradually passed away as the services progressed, and by the time Mr. Beecher took his text, everything had assumed its natural aspect, with the exception that the crowds, always dense, were now packed and squeezed most unmercifully.

THE SERMON

was on Patience, and the text was taken from the 5th chapter of Thessalonians, verse 14, of which reads as follows: "Be patient towards all men." From these words, the speaker preached a quiet, moderate, Gospel and orthodox sermon of the strictest sort, inculcating the duty of patience in all the walks of life, and towards everybody; and the necessity of having Patience with—

1. Dull and foolish men.
2. Conceited and pragmatical men.
3. Arrogant and haughty men.
4. Selfish and envious men.
5. Violent and abusive men; and
6. Men whose character is unholy; whose conduct is wicked, whose dispositions are ungrateful and forbidding.

He also showed and warned his hearers against the danger of being impatient with:
1. Men who do not agree with them in sentiment.
2. Those who are naturally timid, fearful, or cowardly. Be ye (he said) firm and courageous—but be patient with men who cannot be.

3. Those who weigh God's judgments in the scales of commerce, and suffer their temporal interests to dictate their course of opinion and conduct.

4. Those selfish and scheming men who embroil the public, because their chances for self-aggrandizement in times of confusion are better.
5. Against those lawless and corrupt men who are riotous and violent; and,
6. Against political adversaries and those who seem flagrantly wrong.

Mr. Rev. Dr. Palmer, the distinguished Presbyterian clergyman of New Orleans, preached a strong secession sermon on Thanksgiving day.

During the early part of the discourse, Mr. Beecher made use of the expression, "Be patient with all men," when,

CRASH WENT A STONE,

to the astonishment and consternation of the hearers, through a window, breaking the shatter and shivering the glass into flinders. "Yes," said Mr. Beecher, "even with miseries." No further interruption occurred, and the doctrine of patience was discussed pleasantly and spiritedly by Mr. Beecher, his audience listening, as he requested them to do, patiently, until he came to the sixth point, upon which he treated as follows:

Lastly, be patient with those who seem flagrantly wrong. My friends, I mean the Southern people.

Then, advancing to the front of the platform, leaning on the side of his desk in an easy manner and taking that quietly confidential air which can only be assumed by an orator who feels master of himself and of his audience, he continued: Some people ask me, Why don't you go down South, and say these things? Why don't you go to Charleston? Because I prefer that Charleston should come to me. Why don't you go to Mobile and preach these doctrines?

Because I have no disposition to run into danger. Because they would hang me. I have observed that pulpits are not very long-lived, in Mobile, that preach such things. I have no desire to die vertically. [Laughter.] My Master has commanded me, saying: "If they persecute you in one city, flee to another." And a man is a fool who would not get out of certain danger if he could, and escape to where he could fight again. [Laughter.] So much to going down South—I mean to stay in Brooklyn, and preach—yes, and preach just what I think.

Terrible Lake Disaster—Five Hundred and Sixty Lives Lost since March.

We publish below a statement showing the number of lives lost upon the lakes of those engaged in and while navigating sail and steam passenger and freight vessels, and of those travelling as passengers. We believe the list accurate, and certainly within the bounds of facts. The probabilities, indeed, are rather in favor of a belief that our aggregate falls short of the real sum total, for many vessels of the smaller class trading between out of the way ports, and being wrecked at points far removed from places of publication of marine news, might loose men singly, or by the small crew, and the casualties be noted by no papers finding their way into the offices of the papers of the larger ports.

The aggregate is fearfully large, and larger, we believe, than that of any previous season, if not of any three seasons. Five hundred and sixty persons met their death between the 23d of March and the 25th of November; a period of eight months—by water, steam and cold, and the casualties incident to working sail vessels.

The loss by one catastrophe alone, viz: that of the steamer Lady Elgin, was, according to the estimates of the reporters in Chicago and Milwaukee, full four hundred, and all were drowned.

Seventy-eight lives, chiefly, if not entirely those of seafaring men, were sacrificed to the demon of waters, and to the frost and snow in the terrific gale that swept the lakes on the 23d and 24th days of the last month.

Twenty seamen, on nearly as many different vessels, while in the performance of their duty, were swept overboard during the season, and drowned.

Thirty-five persons met their death by being scalped, by violent convulsions, or by drowning, in consequence of explosions of boilers. Six entire crews were lost, not one being left to tell the tale.—Detroit Ad.

GEORGIA—ADDRESS OF THE CONSERVATIVE ACTION OF THE LEGISLATURE.—Milledgeville, Ga., Dec. 18.—At a meeting of the members of the Legislature favoring co-operation, an address was issued to the people of South Carolina, Alabama, Mississippi and Florida, urging a convention of such of the southern States as are desirous of co-operating. It is signed by fifty-two members of the legislature.

In the Senate, a resolution offering the services of the members of the legislature in case of the coercion of any southern State, and requesting the Governor to order out all the members of the assembly first, for the field was lost.

The discussion in the Senate on separate State action was the absent of the session.

Mr. Hill, of Troup, in a blaze of eloquence, characterized separate action as the right of the south to accomplish its own defeat—Liberty is forcing its own chain; happiness poisoning its own cup; prosperity committing suicide!

The resolution was adopted by a vote of 56 yeas to 54 nays.

As there is a common interest that there should be co-operation among the southern States, its reconsideration was moved, but the motion was lost.

Mr. Delaney's bill protecting the citizens of Georgia from the processes of the Federal Courts was lost by 16 majority.

Mr. W. L. Harris, the Commissioner from Mississippi, was courteously received by the Legislature. He spoke on Monday, and a thousand copies of his speech were ordered to be printed.

Rev. Dr. Palmer, the distinguished Presbyterian clergyman of New Orleans, preached a strong secession sermon on Thanksgiving day.

LOCAL ITEMS.

CORNER LOUNGING.—We have been requested by a prominent citizen to call the attention of the High Constable, (if there be such a functionary in existence—we know that the borough statement shows a certain amount paid to such a name, but the reality, or body corporate is not seen often) to an intolerable nuisance in the shape of half-grown young men or rather large boys in the first stage of shawls and moustaches, who congregate at the corners of our streets, and, too often for the purpose of insulting passers by, or to besmirch the ladies dresses with tobacco juice.

This squinting tobacco juice has become an intolerable nuisance not only at street corners, but females have complained about other places along the streets where they are compelled to wade through spit and be the subject of rude remarks from every puppy who chooses to take a chair and sit down for that purpose.

A NUISANCE.—Our citizens are pestered nearly every day by one or more calls from drunken "road tramps" of foreign origin. In many cases these worthless fellows are under the influence of whiskey, and when refused money, clothes or victuals, they become insolent and abusive.

A few days ago a friend of ours was called off the street by a lady, to eject one of these miserable wretches from her kitchen. We warn all our readers to see that their outside doors are fastened, when there are in other parts of the house. In nine cases out of ten these tramps are not worthy of charity. This same party called at a house on Market street and asked for something to eat, and when it was handed to him and his partner, they stuck it in the fence and cursed the giver, and only left when driven off by a gentleman who happened to be passing at the time. A good dog or a good cudgel soon settles such fellows.

BOSTON. Just arrived, a fine assortment of Kerosene Lamps, Chimneys, Shades, &c., at Miller & Henshey's. They are sold at the lowest cash prices.

The best quality of Kerosene at the lowest price at Miller & Henshey's.

BOSTON. Just received another large lot of pure Pepper at Miller and Henshey's, where you can always get it fresh ground and strictly prime, also, Coriander, Sweet Marjory and all other spices.

COPHATIC PILLS. are selling fast at Miller and Henshey's.

Genuine Patent Medicines; all the popular patent medicines of the day—waranted genuine, can be had at Miller & Henshey's Drug & Chemical Store on the diagonal.

CARRIER'S ADDRESS.—Our town patrons will please remember that another year has ended; that the toils and labors of the Carrier have come to a close, and that he will call upon them with his Address, his happiest bow and a small request. Hitherto our Carriers have been well attended to at the end of their fiscal year, and if those whom this one has so faithfully served do but remember him as his predecessors were, he will have no reason to complain. Do not forget, then, to be prepared for his annual visit on NEW-YEAR'S DAY.

READ, BUY AND TRY.—Nixon has pure Pepper pound in his establishment.

The best quality of pearl starch at 12¢ per pound. He has Cephalic Pills and Spalding's Glue. He has concentrated Leaven.—He has a very large and beautiful stock of Kerosene Lamps. He has the very best quality of splices. He has a very large stock of Drugs, Perfumery, Soaps Fancy articles, Toilet articles, Patent Medicines, &c., &c. All of which will be sold low for Cash.

A NOISY TIME.—Morning naps are broken up at this season, by the horrid yells of some unlucky poker who has been spending the fall months in taking on hand and unconsciously preparing for the murderer's knife. Our heart is tender, and these yells disturb our nerves, but the cause produces a cure in the shape of sausages and pond-hoss. If any one has more than they can fry, send it this way.

THE MANILE OF JACKSON.

With all of the Hon. Andy Johnson of Tennessee's eccentric impulses, they are none of them in the direction of rebellion to the Federal Government. In his yesterday's speech, he laid hold of the mantle of Gen. Jackson, and it covered him all over, as the waters covered the earth, before the dry land appeared. "I go for fighting our wrongs in the Union," said Mr. Johnson. So do we. So do all sane men, all patriots, all loyal men.

—Mr. Hill, one of the members of the Georgia Senate, is a sensible man. In yesterday's debate, he characterized the secession of a single State, separately, as "the right of State to accomplish its own defeat, of liberty to forge its own chain, of happiness to poison its own cup, and of prosperity to commit suicide." He had only to characterize any attempt, whether of one State or all of them, to break up the Federal Government, in the same language, and he would have told the whole truth.

—Mr. A. G. Brown, the Senator from Mississippi, decided going bail for some one, the other day, in the District of Columbia, on the ground that his State was going out of the Union, and he would be, thereby, a foreigner! he did not wish to leave behind him any obligations unfulfilled. Passing by all such rib-domestic, as electioneering stuff, we rather take it, if all we hear be true, that certain people in Washington would have been pleased, if the late Mr. Cobb had been actuated by similar principles!

The right sort of talk is the resolution of the representatives of the State of New York adopted at their meeting last evening. All approve of it, but the Democratic city delegation. Of course, it is for the adjustment of all causes of complaint in the Union, not out of it, and it is for the energetic and prompt enforcement of all the laws. Do you hear

Ex-President Pierce has written a letter on the existing crisis. It is very moderate, in every sense of that word.

The Wide-Awakes of Fond du Lac have concluded that they will not abandon their organization.

THE COTTON STATE AFTER SECESSION.

We hear it frequently said that secession is revolution. It is revolution, but in a far wider sense than is generally understood. The *St. Louis Democrat*, published in a slave State, says that secession will lay bare all the depths of Southern society. It will let loose the conflicting theories of the politicians as well as the passions of the people, and it is difficult to say which are the most destructive. How will it be possible to build a Southern Confederacy, when the right of each State to secede is to be the cornerstone of the structure? Dissolution, not organization—anarch, and not order—must be the immediate result of such an undertaking, to be followed in due time by some new form of monarchical despotism.

The secessionists are preparing a Pandemonium for themselves, the like of which the world has not seen, in fact, or fable. Many land understand this perfectly, and will, therefore, never give up the Union, come what may.

"The South does not intend to leave the Union," says Senator Johnson of Tenn.—We have always said so, but are glad to have Mr. Johnson's endorsement of our opinion.

The grand principle of the Declaration of Independence repudiated, we shall see all the gradations of rank and class established by law. If the cotton lords carry out their own logic, working men of the white race will be the Pariahs of the Southern Confederation.

Property and birth united, will be the joint standard of political rights and social privileges. He who has been born an alien will die an alien. The right to confer citizenship on foreigners will be denied to the legislative power. Democracy will fly from the recreant land, and hardly leave the traditions of her glory and beneficence behind. The great sub-divisions of society will be slaves, foreigners, plebeians, and patricians—the last, as a matter of course, the owners of the first. The avatar of the cotton States, which is to succeed the dissolution of the Union, will be mainly a reproduction of forms of society, which it was supposed had passed away forever, and which are all but unknown, except to the antiquarian, or the traveler who has wandered and meditated on the banks of the Ganges, the Nile and the Tiber.

According to the usual etiquette, the Foreign Ministers will be informed of the latter's appointment. The Assistant Secretary of State, Mr. Trescott, has been discharging the duties of that position up to the present time, his resignation being prospective, and soon to go into effect.

The Agent of the Associated Press, emphatically denies having transmitted any such despatches as were to-day the subject of complaint in the Senate. He deals in facts and not fancies.

Gen. Cass' letter to the President is brief. His approval of his annual message, save in two particulars, which he plainly states.—Conceiving there should be unity in the Cabinet Council, he tendered his resignation.

The President, in acknowledging the receipt of the letter, regrets this difference of opinion. Both gentlemen exchange friendly assurances.

Brevet Lieut. Col. Walker has resigned his position in the Army. He was at the time in command of the U. S. Arsenal in Georgia, of which State he is a native.

Edward McGowen, delegate elect from the Territory of Arizona, has arrived here.

Edward M. Stanton, of Ohio, was to-day appointed, by the President, as Attorney General.

An adjourned meeting of the New York delegation was held to-night. Mr. Hoard in the Chair, and Mr. Haskin Secretary, in place of Mr. John Cochrane. Present—Messrs. Carter, Humphrey, Kenyon, John H. Reynolds, McLean, Palmer, Spinney, Clark B. Cochrane, Graham, Conkling, Duell, Hoard, Haskin, Sedgwick, Butterfield, Pott, Wells, Frank, Edwin R. Reynolds, Spalding, and Fenton. The City delegation was absent.

The following resolution was offered by Mr. John H. Reynolds, which after a debate of a strong Union character, was unanimously adopted.

Resolved, That in the opinion of this delegation, the people of the State of New York are in favor of protecting the Constitutional rights and of enforcing the Constitutional obligations of every section of the Union. And believing the appropriate remedy for every existing grievance may be applied under the present Constitution of the United States, and all past cause of complaint removed by a due observance of the laws of the land, they will insist upon a prompt and energetic enforcement of all the laws of the General Government, as necessary for the safety of the country in the present crisis, and to the preservation of the Federal Union.

It is understood that the following named members, who were unavoidably absent, will approve of the resolution: Messrs. Van Wyck, Beale, Olin, Irvine, Ely and Lee.

UNION-SAVING MEETINGS.

The Republican papers throughout the State are severe in their denunciation of the late Union meeting in Philadelphia, and of the humiliating position in which the people of that city placed themselves by the adoption of resolutions which are a disgrace to the State. The *German Town Telegraph*, an influential independent journal, rebukes the "dirt-eaters" as follows:

"Of the resolutions concocted for the occasion, we refrain from speaking, farther than to say that they are couched in language the most craven, cringing, sycophantic and humiliating that could be invented. Instead of saying in a manly voice, with erect posture, and looking "our Southern brothers" honestly in the face, we have prostrated ourselves, and crawling upon our bellies, humbly begged to be pardoned if we have done wrong; and in order to ascertain that fact, we will "carefully search our state books" &c. We fear that the effect of this meeting will be the reverse of that anticipated for it in the South, as it assuredly has been in this city and State. While we should do our whole duty in the present emergency—indeed leave nothing undone that ought to be done—in the name of

that, Mr. Buchanan? This is no time to be temporizing with rebellion.

—Mr. Cobb of Alabama's resolution, to scuttle and sink every slave ship, with its officers and crew, caught by our cruisers, first removing the victims of the infernal traffic, might be terrifically amended, by sending down to Davy Jones' locker the fitters out of the ship, and all who would buy the cargo—if they could be caught!

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and which are all but unknown, except to the antiquarian, or the traveler who has wandered and meditated on the banks of the Ganges, the Nile and the Tiber.

No doubt the new birth will be distinguished by lineaments entirely original; but such will as will impart to it neither nobleness nor dignity. Society will unfold itself from the elementary organism of the plantation, exclusively. Manners, laws, institutions, governments, sects, and systems, will be developments of that primal entity, in form as well as in spirit. All things heterogeneous and dissimilar will be eliminated; the freedom of the press, the pulpit and the rostrum will be formally, as they are now practically abolished; and the slavery idea will overtake all, like the grim canopy of Tartarus. The aim of the government will be suppression and repression.

Freedom will have no wider temple than the soul of the individual, which will be her prison. There will be no growth, for this is only possible by virtue of freedom, which is the very sun of the intellectual world.

Hence the richness of variety which distinguishes all free countries—variety in production, in literature, art, philosophy, occupations and associations—and the dreary rigorously uniformity which prevails wherever despotism rules—dreary and rigorous in proportion to the despotism of the ruling power.

This explains the immutability of China and India for thousands of years, and it is into such a dead sea that Southern society will plunge if it escape the destructive forces which

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INGRATITUDE AND TREASON.

The course of Mr. Hawkins, of Florida, in declaring that he would not act on a committee the purpose of which is to restore fraternal relations between the two sections, shows him to be a traitor at heart, and bent on the destruction of the Union. The St. Louis *Democrat*, commenting upon the course of Hawkins and his confederates, says, the impossibility of reconciling the Secessionists to the Union is a proposition that may be safely assumed. No concessions which the North can make will satisfy them. All their schemes and projects are based on a dissolution of the Union. If there be a representative in Congress who should feel reluctant to avow himself a Disunionist, it is the representative of Florida. That State was bought by the Federal Government, and paid for out of the Federal Treasury. The cost of her Indian wars to the nation is something that would stagger belief, so enormous is the sum. Florida has grown to be what she is, and that is not much, on federal pay.

After she was admitted into the Union she was unable to protect herself from a handful of Indians. The Federal Government had to fight her battles, and at the same time defray all the expenses. Her secession from the Union will be a flagrant case of an absconding debtor, and as great an act of meanness as that of a nigger who should run away from a generous master whom he had entreated to buy him. The pride of the South is a string that is harped upon continually, but in the case of Florida it is the bitterest irony. The mass of natives are the immediate descendants of Majorcans or Minorcans—we forget which—who were brought from that island to the American peninsula by an Englishman, the same as Coonies are now brought to the West Indies. The imported immigrants struck—broke their contract with the Englishman—refusing to work for him as they had stipulated—as soon as they found they could do so with impunity, and their history ever since is in keeping with that memorable proceeding.

They should also be the last to complain of Personal Liberty Bills; for under their primitive organic law they were persons held to labor, and they discharged themselves from the obligation by a Personal Liberty Bill administered by Judge Lynch. Yet we are told that Florida will be degraded if she remains in the Union any longer! Is she willing to pay back all that has been expended on her? She would be to this day a howling wilderness for the most part, if she had not been admitted into the Union, and it is very probable she will relapse into her original condition after she goes out, for her white population is less than that of Kansas. The grievances of Florida, forsake! We grant she has one strong cause for disunion—the multiplicity and magnitude of the benefits of which she has been the recipient. She never paid a debt, and the debt of gratitude which she owes the Federal Government is so great that she takes refuge in repudiation. It is always the way with the little-minded, who hate those who greatly favor them as well as those whom they injure.

Mendicancy and repudiation mark every page of Florida's history, and it is to be regretted that the ingrate was ever permitted to merge from her territorial condition, or that the much talked of ship canal from the Gulf to the Atlantic, which would cut off the peninsula from the main land, has not been dug. We trust the Republican members of Congress will take Mr. Hawkins' declaration at its advertised value, and abandon at once the hopeless task of conciliating the secession States. If there is to be a readjustment and compromise, let the Union slave States only be considered, for they are the only States that have the slightest cause of complaint. Their grievances, we presume, are all summed up in the difficulty which masters experience in re-capturing their fugitive slaves. The radical remedy for that, we are convinced, is the substitution of the indemnity principle for the extradition principle in the Constitution itself.

COMPROMISE AND CONCESSION.

We don't believe in compromises, especially not between freedom and Slavery; we have had enough of that sort of thing; nor are we in favor of conceding one iota of the ground we have won, or abandoning the

arrive at a better understanding of each other's real intentions, we believe that the Republicans can afford to hold out the olive branch, and show their good intentions and their disposition to do all in their power to perpetuate the Union and advance the peace and welfare of the country.

This is not the time for rash proceeding, or passionate communitism. It is a time for moderate councils and active patriotism. The chief cause that lies at the bottom of the whole sectional warfare now in progress, is the misunderstanding on the part of the South, of the real feelings and intentions of Mr. Lincoln and the party that elected him. We can cause them to come to a better understanding with us by a conciliatory spirit, and without abandoning even the least of our principles—and any wisely conceived course or measure that may secure this, will meet our hearty endorsement.

In the meantime, the Republican journals

in the various parts of the country that now show a disposition to awaken a premature controversy on this subject among themselves would do well not to let their passions get the better of their judgment.—*Chicago Daily Journal.*

BERGER OUTDOXE.—A western champion of the cause is practicing to surpass Mons. Berger. He has had but little experience as yet, but is improving, and hopes to cope with the tremendous Frenchman after a few years' practice. The following are some of his diversion shots—a new name for what Berger calls the romantic!

Driving a ball down a leg of the billiard, table, down two pairs of stairs, making a carom on three balls suspended over a pawn-broker's door.

Shoving his ball through three lengths of stovetube, and drawing it back into his overcoat pocket. He makes a very pretty right angle shot through a stovetube elbow.

Making a carom by causing a ball to travel a portion of the distance on a cushion, and travel the remainder on its nerve.

Driving his ball between two balls four feet apart, and hitting both at the same time. This is done by his ball bursting just as it gets between them.

Making mass shots from various portions of the table, causing the player's ball to twist forcibly against the abdomen of any bystander designated.

His great forte lies in nursing the balls.

In this delicate operation he is aided by two experienced "grannies."

A BEAUTIFUL REFLECTION.—Bulwer eloquently says—"I cannot believe that earth is man's abiding place. It cannot be that our life is cast up by the ocean of eternity, to float a moment upon its waves, and sink into nothingness! Else why is it, that the glorious aspirations, which leap like angels from the temple of our heart, are forever wandering about unsatisfied? Why is it that the rainbow and clouds come over us with a beauty that is not of earth, and then pass off and leave us to muse upon their faded loveliness? Why is it that the stars, who hold their festival around the midnight throne are set above the grasp of our limited faculties, forever mocking us with their unapproachable glory? And, finally, why is it that bright forms of human beauty are presented to our view, and then taken from us, leaving the thousand streams of our affections to flow back in Alpine torrents upon our hearts? We are born for a higher destiny than that of earth. There is a realm where the rainbow never fades; where the stars will spread before us, like islands that slumber on the ocean, and where the beings that pass before us, as like shadows, will stay in our presence forever!"

BO. An able writer in the Fayette (Mississippi) Times argues as follows against the policy of secession:

"There is no wrong if we are united that we cannot remedy under the Constitution, and no right that it cannot protect. Our safety, our existence, now depends upon the integrity of that instrument. The moment we throw off the restraints of the Constitution, surrendering to the North our rights in the Territories, our interests in the public domain—in our courts, our navy and our army, and our Federal Treasury—that moment we are doomed to destruction! Secession can afford no palliation for our wrongs; it can only precipitate us into greater evils, as we must forfeit all of our rights under the Constitution when we leave the Union and give to our Northern foes all they need to render their aggressive policy more effective."

NATURAL MILLINERY.—A new style of trimming for bonnets and head-dresses has been introduced into England. It consists of the magnificent foliage of our autumnal woods, the colors of which are more varied, rich and beautiful than ever yet developed by the dyer's art. Nature is a wonderful chemist, and the fall tints of our forest leaves are among the most glorious products of her universal laboratory. We have often wondered that the scarlet, and crimson, and gold that gloriify our sylvan scenery in October and November, were not used for ornamental purposes. Nothing can be more graceful than the shapes of leaves, nothing more gorgeous than their contrasted autumnal hues. A light coat of colorless varnish would preserve both, and there are more decorative purposes to which they might be advantageously applied. Probably it is because they are costless and common, that these "glories of decay" are so little valued here.

BO. Colonel Charles Carroll Hicks, who is well known in New York, and who was an officer under Comonfort in the Mexican revolution, and in the service of the United States during the war, passed through Paris about a month since on his way to Italy to join Garibaldi. He was immediately attached to General Avezzana's staff with the rank of Colonel, and since then has participated in all the battles which have been fought. He writes that now the fighting seems to be about over, for the present, he shall return to Paris and await the attack upon Austria, which will doubtless be made by Garibaldi next spring. General Wheat did not pass through Paris but sailed directly from England, having enlisted as a private. There are, here, about a hundred Americans in Garibaldi's late camp.

BO. Have you the Dyspepsia? The Asthma? The Liver Complaint, or General Debility?—does your food distress you? Do you suffer from nervous irritation or anxiety?—Take the Oxygenated bitters which cures all these.

THE ONLY DISCOVERY,
WORTHY OF ANY CONFIDENCE FOR
RESTORING THE BALD AND GRAY.

MANY, since the great discovery of Prof. Wood, have attempted not only to imitate his restorative, but profess to have discovered something that would produce results identical; but they have all come to grief in various ways for the want of success. I have heard it in Uterus on my hands and arms;—sometimes it turned inward and distressed me at the stomach. Two years ago I had a severe attack of it, and was forced to leave the field to its relentless way. Read the following:

J. WOOD, April 1858.

Dear Sirs,—I am writing to you to inform you of your Sarsaparilla has done for me—having saved me from a dangerous infection, I have no doubt it will do the same for others.

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HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS.

THE proprietors and manufacturers of Hostetter's celebrated STOMACH BITTERS can give their perfect confidence to physicians and citizens generally of the United States, because the article has attained a reputation heretofore unknown. A few thousand bottles have been sold, principally to volunteers of bare assertion or blazoning puffery. The composition of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters for the last year amounted to over a hundred thousand dollars, from which it is evident that the sales in times past, it is evident that during the coming year the consumption will each near one million bottles. This innocent and safe compound never has been sold by any medical proprietor, except in his own preparation, and the selection of the most prominent physicians in those sections of the country where the article is known, who have recommended it to their patients. The sales are nearly all aimed to give testimonials to its efficacy in all cases of stomach derangements and the diseases resulting therefrom.

Insufficient a temporary popularity obtained by extraordinary efforts in the way of trumpeting the qualities of the Bitters, but a solid evidence of an invaluable medicine, which is now well known throughout the country. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters have proved a Godsend to regions where fever and ague and various other bilious complaints have counted their victims by hundreds. To be sure, the Bitters are not a panacea, but a specific cure for Diapoxys and like diseases is to the proprietaries a source of unpopularity. It removes all world master from the ranks, purifies the soul, and cures the body, and is visible in the system, giving it that tone and firmness indispensable for the restoration of health. It operates upon the Stomach, Liver, and other digestive organs, mildly but powerfully, and is equal to the discharge of the functions of nature.

Elderly persons may use the Bitters daily as per directions on the label, and in their first beginning years, as it is pleasant to the palate, invigorating to the bowels, as excellent as a tonic, and rejuvenating generally. We have the secret of the Bitters, and have experienced the benefit of the use of this preparation, while suffering from stomach derangements and general debility; acting under the advice of physicians, they have given us the means of recovering our health and the merits of this article. A few words to the gentler sex. There are certain periods when their cars are so harassed that many of them wish to trial the results of the Bitter. We have found it to be almost神奇 that the mother, especially if she is young, is apt to forget her own health in her anxiety for the infant. Should the mother feel the same symptoms as the son, the wear of body and mind is generally aggravated. Here, then, is a necessity for a stimulant to recuperate the energies of the system, and enable the mother to meet the demands of her infant. Nursing mothers generally prefer the Bitters to all other invigorators that receive the endorsement of physicians, because it is agreeable to the taste as well as certain to give permanent increase of bodily strength.

All those persons, to whom we have particularly referred above, to will, without fail, feel an agreeable, invigorating, dry, aromatic, digesting, and digesting taste of appetite, and all diseases or derangements of the stomach, upsets notwithstanding, persons of sedentary occupation, and nursing mothers, will concur in their judgment. Nursing mothers generally prefer the Bitters to all other invigorators that receive the endorsement of physicians, because it is agreeable to the taste as well as certain to give permanent increase of bodily strength.

"**S**o! Prepared and sold by HOSTETTER & SMITH, Philadelphia, Pa., and sold by all Druggists, Grocers, and dealers generally throughout the United States, South America, and Germany.

"**F**or Sale by Miller & Henshaw, J. S. Nixon and W. Heyer, Jr., Chambersburg, Pa.; W. Kerby, London, J. D. Scott, New York; F. E. Parker, Boston; Fisher & Winslow, Rock Hill; Knobell & Ormsworth, Peebles, Scotland.

Dec. 12, '60—new.

LIGHT & BRADBURY'S Patent Insulated Fall Iron Frame New Style

Grand and Square Piano-Fortes.

THE INSULATED IRON FRAME preserves the original form of the instrument in its simplicity, and at the same time, the most delicate and fine quality of tone invariably found in all other Iron Frame Piano-Fortes. It greatly strengthens the case and thus keeps the Piano-Forte much longer in tune, and gives it a more powerful and decided tone. It adapts the Piano to all climates and to all changes of atmosphere, and in all respects it is pronounced by the most eminent artists the greatest and most perfect Piano-Forte produced, producing an instrument acknowledged to be superior to all others made in this country or Europe.

ANEW TESTIMONIAL IN REGARD TO THE SUPERIORITY OF THE NEW SCALE PATENT INSULATED PIANO-FORTES.

"I have examined the Piano-Fortes of Light & Bradbury's with entire satisfaction. I know not that there are any better built pianos in our country or elsewhere."—LOWELL MASON.

"In clearness, richness, and volume of tone, delicacy of touch and rapidity of action, I have never seen a piano equal to the new scale action."—C. B. BOYNTON.

"In volume, richness, grandeur, and purity of tone, and in delicacy of touch, they certainly excel, and in delicacy of touch, no piano is so desirable yet so seldom found."—W. H. COOPER.

"I have never played upon so fine an instrument."—G. B. COOPER.

"I consider them to be healthy, richness, fullness and equality of tone, as well as their agreeable, elastic touch, equal to, if not better than, any piano made in this country or Europe."—J. C. WATSON.

"In power, quantity, and equality of tone, they far surpass all others, and are equal to the voice. I have never met with a piano equal to them."—C. B. BOYNTON.

"They have all the requirements for a superior instrument, both of classical and modern compositions."—M. L. COOPER.

Waterson, 421 Broome Street, a few doors East of Broadway, New York.

"Satisfactory Guarantee given. (See 5, '60, new 12.)

SOYER'S SULTANA'S SAUCE.—FOR HOT AND COLD DISHES OF ALL KINDS.

This most delicious and appetizing Sauce, invented by the renowned Dr. Soyer, for the London Reform Club, is a genuine, manufactured by the well-known house of Cruse & Blackwell, London, and is the original.

It is the favorite dish in England, and on the Continent, with a high and growing reputation. It is a genuine French dish, and is much approved of as a stimulant to the appetite and aid digestion.

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