

VALLEY SPIRIT.

CHAMBERSBURG, PA.

Wednesday Evening, Feb. 26, 1861.

GEO. M. McCLURE,
Editor and Proprietor.

News of the Week.

Gov Brown, of Georgia, in view of the fact that he was succeeded by order of Superintendent Kennedy, in New York city, have not yet been surrendered, has set fit again to make reprisals. He on Thursday seized three New York vessels at Savannah—the ship Martha J. Ward, the bark Admire, and the brig Harold—with the intention of detaining them until the arms are delivered up.

The Southern Congress on Friday voted unanimously to guarantee the free navigation of the Mississippi river.

In the Virginia Convention on Saturday the resolution of inquiry, relative to the arming of the arsenal and forts of that State by the Federal Government, was adopted. A resolution was offered opposing the holding of National Convention.

It so met that the meeting at Washington between the Little Giant and Old Abe was peculiarly pleasant. And why not? The two men have reason to feel proud of each other; for while Old Abe returned the Little Giant to the Senate, the Little Giant is the man who has made Old Abe President of the United States.

From the South we learn that some decisive movement was expected to be made this week in regard to Forts Pickens and Sumter. The speech of the President elect at Indianapolis was looked upon as a declaration of war, and the only question at Montgomery was how to commence it advantageously. President Davis, it was reported, would take command of the army in person, and General Twiggs take command at Charleston. Despatches from Major Anderson report everything quiet. He was allowed to receive marketing and other necessities from Charleston, and had all the intercourse with the city he desired. Captain Hazzard, who had arrived at Washington from Pensacola, reports matters quiet, but says he cannot tell how long they will remain so. Three thousand troops are believed at present to be en route for Pensacola.

A strange steamer, supposed to be the Daniel Webster, which cleared from this port, with United States troops on board for Brasos, Texas, was, on Thursday last, fallen in with outside of Charleston bar. Governor Pickens was immediately notified of the fact, and proceeded to take measures to prevent her entering the harbor.

The bids for the United States eight million loan were opened at the Treasury Department in Washington on Saturday last. The total amount offered was \$14,855,000, at rates ranging from 75 to 96, most of the bids being between 90 and 91.

Those people who have given the "Republicans" the credit of supposing they would do even half way justice to the South, will please to take notice that Mr. Crittenden's settlement, which proposes to give up nearly all the present territory to the Black Republicans, has been voted down in the Peace Conference.

The report in some of the papers that South Carolina troops have been withdrawn from the fortifications around Fort Sumter is partially incorrect. The Charleston companies have been relieved, but their places have been occupied by country troops and a part of the regular service.

The committee of thirty-four leading democrats from Pennsylvania, headed by Judge Lewis and General Foster, appointed by the Democratic Convention which adjourned on Friday to convey a copy of the resolutions to President Buchanan, and the President of the Senate, and the speaker of the House, arrived in Washington and had an interview with the President on Saturday night. Excellent speeches were made on both sides.—The President informed them he had read the resolutions, and that he endorsed every sentiment therein contained. The resolutions endorse the Crittenden plan of adjustment, are decidedly against coercion, and are impudent from the fact that the entire democratic party of the Keystone State have placed themselves in opposition to the policy of coercion.

The flight of Lincoln from Harrisburg is regarded by men of all political parties. He could not have dis-

graced his country, his party, or himself, by any greater piece of folly and cowardice. The idea of the President of the Nation skulking in disgrace to the Capital is the most humiliating spectacle that has ever occurred in American history.

McCleure on Personal Liberty Bills.

We know of no public man in this Commonwealth whose course, in the present fearful crisis in our country, has been so inconsistent and inexplicable as that of our Senator from this district—Col. A. K. McClure.—Long before the meeting of the Legislature, and before that memorable event the great fire in Philadelphia, an article on our national troubles appeared in the columns of the Transcript, the organ of the Republican party in this county, which attacked strongly of the pen of McClure. We will undertake to say positively that it was written by him without much fear of a denial. This point being established we desire next to call attention to the drift of the article in question. It set forth, in that style of assumed candor and fairness so peculiar to the writer, that there were no Anti-Fugitive Slave Laws in this State—no such laws could be found on our statute book—and if any law squinting in that direction could be pointed out it should at once be repealed to satisfy the reasonable demands of the South and restore tranquility to the country. These very same sentiments—in fact the identical article somewhat amplified, the natural results of a sumptuous supper and flow of champaign—were reiterated before his corage of Philadelphia admirers. He asserted there in the most unambiguous terms that there existed no law in this State, interfering with the laws of the United States in reference to the return of fugitives from labor. Not satisfied with this broad denial of the existence of any such law, he went so far as to intimate that if such a law was anywhere hid among the rubbish of Legislative enactments his vote was ready to be recorded in favor of its immediate repeal. Here was a ray of hope—hope that the great "head and shoulders" of the Republican party in this State was opposed to Personal Liberty Bills. The author of "Charcoal sketches" makes one of his characters say "put not your trust in politicians."—We might have been admonished by this—perhaps we were—not to put our trust in the specious promises of as wily a politician as McClure. But then we are apt to believe what we wish to come true. We took him at his word. We carried the paper containing his speech around with us for several weeks and read it on all convenient occasions, and in every possible way, and it always read the same! We read it down the column and then turned the paper up-side down and read it backwards and it read precisely the same! We tried cross-reading over the columns with the same result! We compared the report of the speech in the Philadelphia *News* with Forney's *Press* and they were identical! We had him snug and fast this time and no mistake. He was bound to vote for the repeal of the Personal Liberty Bill—he could not dodge, squirm or bolt out of it. A hint about "Paddy's seal" or the "Irishman's fleas" might be all very well in some cases but they were not applicable in this instance. He could not slip through our fingers no how he could fix it. We were in ecstasy and spread the glad tidings over the land that McCleure was in favor of the repeal of the Personal Liberty Laws of this State, provided that he could find any to repeal!

In the "course of human events" the Legislature convened at Harrisburg and McClure was on hand strong in the belief that no Personal Liberty Bills disgraced the statute book of Pennsylvania. He put himself under a course of instruction to obtain light on the subject but unfortunately in his first lesson he stumbled upon a certain act passed in 1847, gotten up under the auspices of a leading Republican, Mr. Charles Gibbs, then a Senator from Philadelphia, which prohibits any judge, justice of the peace, or alderman from taking cognizance of the case of any fugitive from labor "under a certain act of Congress passed on the 12th day of February 1798." His lesson was in the new Penal Law passed in 1850. He found in this act the words of the old law striking out, viz.:—*and make no certificate of his escape to the party managing and diagnosing his trial for which the Times in its short course therefrom so conspicuously*

denounced his conduct. Mr. McClure being an apt scholar soon acquired his lesson and was able to recite the following without missing a word:

"No Judge of any of the Courts of this Commonwealth, nor any Alderman or Justice of the Peace of said Commonwealth, shall have jurisdiction or take cognizance of the case of any fugitive from labor from any of the U. S. States, or Territories, under any act of Congress, passed any year. Judge, Alderman, Justice of the Peace of this Commonwealth, let me repeat again, of any fugitive from labor under any Act of Congress, shall take cognizance, or jurisdiction, if, &c., case of any fugitive, or shall grant or issue any certificate, or warrant of removal, as aforesaid, then, and in either case, be shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor in office, and shall, on conviction thereof, be sentenced to pay, at the discretion of the Court, any sum not exceeding one thousand dollars, the one-half to the party prosecuting for the same, and the other half to the use of this Commonwealth. If any person or persons, claiming any rights or interests as a fugitive from servitude or labor, shall, under any pretense of authority whatever, violence, and, tumultuously, seize upon, or intercept, or obstruct, or endeavor to obstruct, the public peace, any negro or mulatto within this Commonwealth, either with or without the intention of taking such negro or mulatto before any District or Circuit Judge, the person or persons so offending against the peace of this Commonwealth, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor; and on conviction thereof shall be sentenced to pay a fine not exceeding one thousand dollars and further to be imprisoned in the County Jail for any period at the discretion of the Court, not exceeding three months."

This is the Anti-Fugitive Slave Law about which Col. McClure pretended so much ignorance and the very existence of which he so positively denied. This Personal Liberty Bill, of Pennsylvania, is a worse one, in every feature, than that enacted by any other State in the Union. By the terms of this law every Justice of the Peace, or Alderman, who shall aid in executing the laws of the United States, shall be broken of his office and fined one thousand dollars; and any owner of a slave, who may come into this State, in search of his fugitive, and attempt to take him before a District or Circuit Judge, to prove his property, may be assaulted and mobbed, and he alone is responsible for whatever riot may take place, and may be fined and imprisoned for a disturbance he did not create but which was gotten up expressly to prevent him from recovering his property. Could there be framed a more unjust law than this? Has Col. McClure made the effort he promised to have this obnoxious law repealed? He has so far, this winter, done nothing of the kind, but on the contrary every vote he has cast, and every speech he has made, prove him as rampant an Abolitionist as the State of Pennsylvania this day holds.

We are highly gratified to notice among the proceedings of the late Democratic State Convention, at Harrisburg, a resolution demanding an immediate repeal of this Republican law so unjust to the South and so disgraceful to the fair fame of Pennsylvania. Here is afforded a fine opportunity for McClure, or any other aspiring politician, to win the gratitude of every lover of his country, every true friend of the Union, by taking a stand in favor of the immediate repeal of this law. Let it be wiped out from our statute book, now and forever, and those through whose instrumentality the good work is accomplished will achieve a triumph more glorious than that which has gained renown for many a hero.

Help Me, Cassius, or I Sink!

The *Times* newspaper felicitates itself that the resolution in regard to the repeal of the Tonnage Tax, intruded into the late County Convention was introduced for its special benefit. It may possibly be so. We suspected as much at the time, but never hoped to learn the truth of the matter, or to suppose that the *Times* would be so elated as to allow its sly vanity to expose the plot. So it appears that it was the "endorsement," and not the interest of the State, that the getters up of the resolution, had so much at heart. If we desired better evidence of this than the boast of the *Times* the resolution itself makes the motive palpable. It does not condemn the Sunbury & Erie project—it stopped short where the *Times* had stopped. We feel grateful towards the *Times* for unwillingly exposing the deception practiced on the Convention. The honest and unsuspecting Democracy of the county can thus see the miserable shift to which the Whig clique will resort to bolster up their discreditable organ. Thank fortune the *Times* is not required to win its main to catch every popular breeze to keep itself from sinking. It did stop, without being compelled to resort to the party maneuvering and diabolical trickery for which the *Times* in its short career therefrom so conspicuously

Lincoln's Departure.

On Friday night last after Abraham Lincoln, President elect, of the United States, had retired to bed, at Harrisburg, he was aroused and informed that a stranger desired to see him on a matter of life or death. He declined to admit him unless he gave his name, which he at once did.

Such prestige did the name carry that while Mr. Lincoln was yet disabled he granted an interview to the caller.

A prolonged conversation elicited the fact that an organized body of men had determined that Mr. Lincoln should not be inaugurated, and that he should never leave the city of Baltimore alive, if indeed he ever entered it.

The list of the names of the conspirators presented a most astonishing array of persons high in Southern confidence and some whose fame is not to this country alone.

Statesmen laid the plan, bankers endorsed it, and adventurers were to carry it into effect. As they understood Mr. Lincoln was to leave Harrisburg at nine o'clock by special train, the idea was if possible, to throw the car from the road at some point where they would rush down the steep embankment and destroy in a moment the lives of all on board. In case of the failure of this project, their plan was to surround the carriage on the way from depot to depot in Baltimore and assassinate him with dagger or pistol shot.

No authentic was the source from which the information was obtained that Mr. Lincoln, after counselling his friends, was compelled to make arrangements which would enable him to subvert the plans of his enemies.

Greatly to the annoyance of the thousands who desired to call on him last night, he declined giving a reception. The final council was held at 8 o'clock.

At nine o'clock Mr. Lincoln left on a special train. He wore a Scotch plaid cap and a very long military cloak, so that he was entirely unrecognizable. Accompanied by Superintendent Lewis and one friend, he started, while all the town, with the exception of Mrs. Lincoln, Colonel Sumner, Mr. Judd and two reporters who were sworn to secrecy, supposed him to be asleep.

The telegraph wires were put beyond reach of any one who might desire to use them.

Mr. Lincoln arrived in Philadelphia in time for the Baltimore cars, which start from Philadelphia at 11 o'clock the same evening. Here encasing himself snugly in the sleeping car, Mr. Lincoln was conveyed over the road, without even a glimpse of him being caught by the conductor, who had no recollection of any one in the train corresponding to Mr. Lincoln's appearance, unless it was a large individual who lay bundled up in the car, and whose ticket was handed to the conductor by a gentleman who remarked that "the sleeper should not be disturbed."

He arrived in the Federal Capital before its citizens were out of bed and was met at the railroad station by several gentlemen of distinction without any formality, and immediately driven to Willard's hotel.

At about 10 o'clock Mr. Lincoln, accompanied by Mr. Seward, paid his respects to the President, spending a few minutes in general conversation.

The special train with Mrs. Lincoln, and the balance of the party, arrived in Baltimore about 1 o'clock and were received in a very friendly manner.

When Mrs. Lincoln alighted from the cars at the depot, she was immediately escorted to the private carriage of John S. Gittings, Esq., and accompanied by that gentleman, Col. Sumner and the Hon. Mr. Davis was driven to Mr. Gittings' residence on Mount Vernon Place. The remainder of her party were quickly driven off to the Borden House. While at Mr. Gittings', Mrs. Lincoln is said to have expressed herself with much indignation in regard to the whole course thought fit by the advisers of Mr. Lincoln to have been pursued. She said that she had advised Mr. Lincoln not to deposit his purse, which he had first intended to take, and was the more scandalized of the folly of the movement

when she had witnessed the extraordinary care and caution which had been taken to collect the railroad for the safe transit of the party to Baltimore. After dinner Mrs. Lincoln, who dying in due time gave her veracity to the "Baltimore street" legend.

The citizens of Baltimore are astonished and stupefied at the intelligence neither intelligent, the President was passed through their city. They are fully indignant at the representations brought up by the agents Mr. Latrobe was weak enough to allow himself to be led into. They contend there were no grounds, for his foolish fears that he would be insulted or molested in passing through Baltimore. Mr. LINCOLN, and the rest of the party were treated in that city with the utmost respect. The Marshal of Police of the city has published a card from which the following is an extract:

POLICE DEPARTMENT, OFFICE OF THE MARSHAL, BALTIMORE, Feb. 26, '61.

My attention having been called to certain telegrams purporting to have been sent from Harrisburg, and also from Baltimore, and published in the New York papers to the effect that the sudden passage of the President elect through this city had been caused by reliable information that a conspiracy to give violence to him was apprehended and abetted by individuals and bankers, I deem it my duty, as Marshal of the Police, to brand the statement as utterly destitute of truth. As to any persons to offer violence or indignity to the President elect, I affirm without hesitation, and with ample means of knowledge, that he was never excited, and that he would have passed through the city with perfect safety and entire freedom from any mark of disrepect.

These plaudits open the good name of the city of Baltimore, now one of the quietest and most orderly in the country, deserve to be rebuked wherever uttered.

His Excellency, the Governor of the State, now occurs in the opinion that the whole story was a sheer fabrication unworthy of further notice.

Geo. P. Karr,
Marshal of Police.

What a Rail-Splitter Eat!

When the Chicago Convention concluded its labors and presented ABRAHAM LINCOLN, to the Northern portion of the American people as their candidate for the Presidency, great pains were taken to represent him as a plain common sort of a man, an humble rail-splitter by occupation, without any aristocratic pretensions or up-startishness in his nature. This was just the sort of man required to captivate the popular heart, and "Old Abe" had a tremendous run while the season lasted.

His keepers advised him to stay at home, and keep his tongue still, and they would give out that he was busily engaged in splitting rails and that was sure to elect him. It worked like a charm—he was elected and started to reach the Capital of the Nation by the North-West passage. All along the route the people were clamorous to hear him speak, and his keepers could no longer control him, but as soon as he opened his mouth the Lion's skin in which he was enveloped was made plainly visible. He told them that "nobody was hurt," that the crisis was "artificial" and that as soon as he obtained "light" he would let them know something about the affairs of the nation. In his wanderings in search of the White House he happened to pass through New York and it being about the hour he was wont to hear the horn blow at home he put up for his dinner. The following is the bill of fare served up to appease the rail-splitters hunger. It rather spoils the picture we have had in our mind's eye of "Old Abe" to see him at a table "decorated with beautiful ornaments," a big bouquet of flowers placed before him, and calling out to the Frenchified waiters to bring on the following viands which were prepared expressly for his dinner, at the Astor House, on the 20th of February 1861:

CARTE DU DINER,
Huitres au beurre noir.
TOURTE.
Poêlée Brésilienne aux deux poivres.
POULET.
Ailes farcies, braises, sauce au vin de Chambéry.
PÂTES FRAICHES.
Pain de Gruyère, au Beurre.
BÉLÉVÉ.
Dînes bouillie, aux Champignons.
Cassoulet d'Agneau, aux petits pommes de terre frite, à la Bourguignonne.
Timbale de Veau, à la Poule.
Arrosto de Porcini, à la Francia.
LÉGUMES.
Pomme de terre, beurre, Pomme de terre, au gratin Epinards, aux noix.
Petit Pot, à la crème.
Navet, au lait.
Sauté, au beurre.
Laitons.
OIGNON.
Oeufs de Coquilles Bœuf.
PÂTISSERIES.
Gâteau, à la Fraiselle.
Charlotte Russe.
Gâteau au vin de Chambéry.
Gâteau au vin de Bourgogne.
Gâteau au Litchi.
Gâteau à la Vierge.
Maison d'Aves, à la Pervée, 1861.

The Bonus Congress.

The Bonus Congress on Saturday made the first important step towards a favorable adjustment of our national difficulties. Mr. Franklin, of Pennsylvania, offered the following, as a substitute for the first section of Garrison's plan as a settlement of the Territorial question. This brought the question to a direct vote and carried—fourteen to six—all the border states sustaining it. Here it is:

"In all the present territory of the United States north of the parallel of 36 degrees, 30 minutes of north latitude involuntary servitude except in punishment of crime, is prohibited. In all the present territory south of that line the status of persons held to service or labor as slaves shall not be encouraged. No slave law may be passed by Congress or the territorial Legislatures to hinder or prevent the taking of such persons from any of the States of the Union to said territory, nor to impair the rights arising from said relation. But the same shall be subject to judicial cognizance in the federal courts according to the course of the same, and the same may be construed as Congress may prescribe, shall contain a population equal to that required for a member of Congress, it shall be subject to judicial cognizance, be republican, be admitted into the Union on an equal footing with the original States, with or without territorial or unitary territories as the constitution of such State may provide."

Hooley Sherry.

The election of LINCOLN has been the means of severing the political connection of seven States with the Union, and eight more are standing in a position of armed neutrality ready to fight or secede at a moments warning, while at the lowest estimate four hundred millions of property has been sacrificed to our commercial and political progress retarded at least twenty years, and thirty millions of people are kept in constant dread that the news of the next day may plunge them into an unnatural civil strife. In the place of this the author of all the trouble has the hardihood to stand up and insult the people, by telling them "nobody is suffering anything."

A Thrilling Narrative.

The story of the horrible treatment inflicted in Parker county, Tex., by a band of savages, on the person of the ill-fated Mrs. Sherman, has already been told; but the following narrative of her suffering, from the pen of her sister, Mrs. S. P. Martin, is harrowing. It was written to the brother of both sisters, who resides in Fayetteville, Fayette county, Tex. The letter is dated Parker county, Dec. 17, 1860.

My Dear Brother.—The Indians have again come down upon us, murdering our dear sister Martha A. Sherman. Her life and sufferings are too horrid to relate, a thought of this affair sinks my soul into despair, and you see that these lines are nearly obliterated by tears. To sick and die by the ordinary circumstances of Providence, is but moderate suffering—but to suffer the thousand deaths of a dying one at the hands of the pitiless savages melts the heart to contempt.

The Indians went to Mr. Sherman's house, shook hands with all, and waited for something to eat. It was dinner time, and they gave the Indians the table. They ate, and then ordered Mr. S. to leave the house. He did so, taking with him his wife and the three little children. They had got off some five or six hundred yards when the Indians overtook them; sister was carried back to the house by them; alone, leaving Mr. S. and the children. The heartless wretches here began their brutal outrages, whipping her all the way to the house, over the face and head, with their whips. After reaching the house, they took from it every article of value, even to the bed-sloshing; then took poor sister by the hair of the head, one of the brutes on either side of her dragging her along, still beating and whipping her. They then stuck pins in her flesh, and tortured her in every possible manner; finally took off her clothing, suspending it by whip, tail, nates, scrotum, and under the burden of relentless cruelty—Then they raped her, taking of every strand of her dear fair hair, leaving the skin bare. And then, to cap the climax, they shot her through the shoulder, leaving her, as they thought, to die struggling in her own life's blood. Here she was found by her husband, trying to drag her almost lifeless body to a模子 hole of water; near by. In this mangy state she lived four days, suffering more than language can describe.

Oh pity heaven! grant that it may never be my lot again to weep over such another scene. Mother and brother were with her in her dying moments. Notwithstanding the severity of her treatment, she was sensible of everything that passed.—My dear brother, you see this shows how little children, and not persons their mother's or murderer's? Can you see her可怜的 hands of these savage brutes, and the faces? Oh, though it costs you pain, can you ever sleep while remembering this? My dear brother, you see this shows how little children, and not persons their mother's or murderer's? Can you see her可怜的 hands of these savage brutes, and the faces? Oh, though it costs you pain, can you ever sleep while remembering this? The father of creation to spare her life in the womb struck down by the club of the pitiless savages? Oh! I cannot tell! The brother to whom this letter was written, is now (the author of this narrative) on the frontiers, surrounded by savage Indians, and is compelled to live a life of continual alarm and danger.

All Abolition Societies to be Busted
Busted by the South.
will undermine Democratic rule to
overturn it?

The bill of Mr. Stanton, of Ohio, re-
questing the President to accept the ser-
vices of volunteers, is but a part of the
war policy which the Republicans party is
pursuing. The design is to leave the in-
coming Administration with every posses-
sion and assistance of military power, so
that the anti-slavery program can yet have
its way and ensure its triumph by the sword.

Despotism has been deduced—a
policy of the sword and sword. As if to
elucidate this deduction in the person of
Mr. Lincoln, the Black Republicans are
engaged in hunting down and force him
through Congress. If they succeed, when
Mr. Lincoln comes into power, he will,
through a supererogatory Congress, find
himself ready to begin his projected war,
that is, if he can raise the troops and the
money voted. Fortunately, comes along
to aid, and often perishes, in its hour of
anticipated triumph. To vote money is
one thing—to raise it another. We have
abundant reason to suppose that supplies
will reduce money which is designed to be
used in the prosecution of a civil war. As
for volunteers, there will be few, we opine
for such service. Volunteers have to be
paid as well as regulars, and without money
they cannot be paid. They may be prom-
ised plunder, but they will have to fight
hard for all the plunder they get in the
South. There are few, large cities there
to be sacked. Besides, such as they are
will have to be captured before they can
be pillaged. Houses may be burned and
fields may be laid waste—but negroes, al-
though property there, would, if carried
off, be unproductive here. The volunteers
would get a plenty of bullets but find
scarcity of plunder. They would, in the
language of Mr. Corwin, be "wedged
with bloody hands in hospitable graves." But it is not unlikely that they would
have to do some fighting here before
marching South. The generous and gall-
ant old tar, Commodore Stockton, is re-
ported to have said in his speech before
the Peace Conference, that—"for ever,
reverent that would be raised in the North
to cover the South, another would spring
up in the same North to oppose the first." This sentiment of the noble Commodore
is fast becoming the popular sentiment
here, for all patriots and all reflecting men
are convinced that a Black Republican
national war will forever destroy the
Union and place it beyond the possibility
of re-contracting, and they regard with
horror and will oppose to the last the reck-
less man who would inaugurate such a
war.

To see with what horror those move-
ments in Congress, that even quiet at
such a war, are regarded by all save that
blind and infatuated Republicans, we
have only to glace at the debate that
took place on Tuesday on Mr. Stanton's
bill.

Said Mr. John Cochrane, of New York:
—Pass this bill when you may, it will in-
deed be the mourning hour for the country."

Mr. Barnett, of Kentucky, said: "You
are attempting to tear up the country in
war."

Mr. Boteler, of Virginia, said: "There
is no more efficient mode to break up the
Union."

Mr. Cox, of Ohio, said: "While the
Peace Congress is here, I regard this as
a division measure."

Mr. Siskins, of New York, said: "The
people of the North will regard this mea-
sure as substituting censure for justice,
and the abandonment of conciliation for
war."

The Republicans are seemingly as-
suring with steady and consistent reference to the
permanent dissolution of the Union. The
border slave States make the preservation
of the public peace and the careful absti-
nence from all measures tending to bring
on collision the condition of their remain-
ing in the Union long enough to test the
willingness of the free States to reader
them a constitutional adjustment; and the
Republicans, in utter disregard of that
condition, and of the obvious and inevitable
consequences of such conduct, are, with unexampled energy and despatch,
hurrying war bills through Congress—
Their policy seems to be to make war in
order to create peace, a paradox as sense-
less as it is dangerous. They seem to be
endeavoring to drive the border States from
all conference by cutting off all hope
of agreement, and act really as if their ob-
ject was not to arrest, but to promote se-
cession; not to save, but to destroy the
Union; not to give the blessings of peace,
but the curse of war.

Having driven off seven States, they
are endeavoring to drive of eight more,
and then after driving them off they are
resolved to crush them under the armed
feet of their abolition soldiers. They
ask the Northern Democrats and conserva-
tives to unite with them in this, so as to
make the whole North an abolition unit. They
impossibly ask men, who have al-
ways voted against them, to fight for them
and then establish, what to them is of all
things the most abominable, an abolition
despotism.

The mothers heart is the child's school-
room.

One reason why the world is not reform-
ed is, because every man is bent on reforming
other, and never thinks of reforming
himself.

One road upon a body, though but a
little one, and though not pit there, proves
that which leads to it to be a true road to
hell.

All men who do anything less endorse
a depreciation of their efforts. It is the
dirt which their shadow wheels throw up

A Return to Government. For the duration of
our peace conference, the author of the
letter of the 1st of January, to the *Valley Spirit*,
and the author of the letter of the 1st of Jan-
uary, to the *Franklin County Journal*, will be
known as the Friends of the South, and his sig-
nature around the word of fact and every
truth.

This delightful drama has been enacted by
Abolitionists, with that face which is only suited
to really scurvy preparations. When we
consider the marked success attending the ed-
ucation of the most southern states of Amer-
ica in Ague, Weakness of any kind, Dyspepsia,
Hathorax, Asthma of the Stomach, Sick and
Nervous Headache, Indigestion, Convulsions and
Fits, together with the malady created in
almost all Northern Slaveholders, Sick and
Nervous Afflictions, we cannot wonder at the
popularity. Well may the invalid voice
remedy. For sale by W. H. Morrissey,

Georgia.—The sudden changes of our
climate are sources of Paleness, Diminution and
Asthenic Afflictions. 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 Breathin' Trache," or Lungsone, for
the Cold, Cough, or irritation of the Throat or
ever so slight, as by this practice a more
severe attack may be effectively warded off.
Public Speakers and Singers will find these
festival for clearing and strengthening the voice.
See advertisement.

JOHN KIRKBY'S
SKY-LIGHT AEROTYPE AND DA-
GEREEN ROOMS,
Cave of the Diamond, Cincinnati, Pa.

BISHOP'S
Aerototype and Daguerrean Rooms

have been removed to the second story of
the Valley Spirit Building, directly oppo-
site Elyria's Store, Cincinnati, Pa.

A. PATTERSON'S
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