

BOOTS & SHOES

FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

J. P. NEWELL

Has fitted up an excellent room on the South-east side of the Square, in Winchester, and will continue to keep constantly on hand a Large and select Assortment of Patent French and American Leather.

Also, Lastings to suit the wants of Ladies. REPAIRING promptly attended to, and all work WARRANTED.

TERMS CASH. J. P. NEWELL.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, Fruit Trees, &c.

I am agent for all kinds of Farming Implements which I can sell at Manufacturer's prices with carriage added. I have also a large lot of Fruit Trees growing in my Nursery for sale at prices as low as any Nursery, North or South, and of as good quality and size.

AGENTS WANTED.

In the adjoining Counties to sell Trees, to whom I will pay a liberal per cent and furnish any amount of trees they may want.

S. W. HOUGHTON, Winchester, Tennessee.

TRY ME.

The undersigned would most respectfully inform the citizens of Winchester and vicinity that he has removed his PAINT SHOP 1 door above M. Porter's blacksmith shop, and is prepared to paint Carriages, Houses, and Chairs. Also, Glazing and Paper Hanging will be done—all on liberal terms.

Apply to T. J. WALKER.

New Saddle and Harness Shop

J. W. RUSSEY.

Saddle and Harness Maker, Main street, opposite Brooks' Hotel, will make and keep a general assortment of Saddles, Bridles and Martingales, Saddle Bags, Halters, donkey and common coach and buggy and common harness cheap for cash or at a liberal advance on time.

All kinds of produce taken in exchange at cash prices. [Sept 13] 1y

JOHN F. VAUGHAN.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Tin, Sheet Iron, Copper and Brass Ware and dealer in Cooking & Warming STOVES of every pattern.

Pumps, Castings, Brass Kettles, Old Lids, Coffee Mills, Wagon Boxes, &c. Repairing, Roofing, Guttering, &c. done on short notice. Old Copper, Pewter, Brass, Pewee, and Feathers taken in exchange for work.

W. J. SLATTER FANCY BOOK AND JOB PRINTER Winchester, Tennessee.

CAST TYPE

Our assortment is VERY LARGE. For Book, Circulars and the like, we have some lately designed also, for drug labels, &c., and having the most perfect and durable type. With the aid of our fine brasses and colored inks, we can get up the richest style of printing.

A. RIVA & CO., Importers.

Direct through THE CUSTOM HOUSE OF NASHVILLE

dealers in Wines, Brandies, &c., &c. from France, Spain, Portugal, Germany, and Italy; Havana Cigars, Olive Oil, Vermicelli, &c., &c. No. 30, North Market Street, next door above the Watson House, Nashville, Tenn. aug 25-1y

G. F. Engleman, TAILOR, WINCHESTER, Tennessee.

Has opened a shop in the house formerly occupied by John Reid as a Boot and Shoe shop, next door to Esquire Finch's office, east side of the Public Square, where, by his long experience in the business of Tailoring, he hopes to receive a liberal share of public patronage. Cutting attended to. C. F. E. aug 25 1y

MERCHANT TAILORING

WINCHESTER, TENNESSEE.

J. G. GABLER

Has opened a shop on Jefferson street, 3 doors from Martin's corner, where he will be pleased to have all called who want clothing of any description made. Cutting and repairing done on reasonable terms. Feb 3 1y

YOUTH AND MANHOOD

JUST PUBLISHED—A NEW TREATISE ON the Physiology, Hygiene and Diseases of the Youth, from the earliest period of life to the full development of manhood, by H. B. Swann, M.D., &c. &c. Sent by mail on receipt of the price, 25 cents. Sent by mail on receipt of the price, 25 cents. Sent by mail on receipt of the price, 25 cents.

GUARD AGAINST FALL & WINTER FIRES!

BY THE

ETNA FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

WITH THE

INCORPORATED 1819—Charter Perpetual.

Cash Capital, 1,000,000.

ABSOLUTE AND UNIMPAIRED, Net Surplus of \$942,181.72, And the surplus of 40 years success, and upwards of \$12,000,000

Of losses have been paid by the Aetna Insurance Company in the past 40 years.

The value of reliable insurance will be apparent from the following:

Losses paid by the ETNA

During the past five years,

In Ohio, \$1,200,000; Michigan, \$1,000,000; Wisconsin, \$1,000,000; Indiana, \$1,000,000; Kentucky, \$1,000,000; Illinois, \$1,000,000; Missouri, \$1,000,000; Tennessee, \$1,000,000; Iowa & Minnesota, \$1,000,000; Kansas & Nebraska, \$1,000,000; Pennsylvania, \$1,000,000; Arkansas & Louisiana, \$1,000,000; Mississippi and Alabama, \$1,000,000.

FIRE AND INLAND NAVIGATION

Risks accepted at terms consistent with solvency and fair profit. Especial attention given to insurance of Dwellings and contents for terms of 1 to 5 years.

The solid service long and successfully tried, and the many advantages the Aetna Insurance Company possesses in its line, should not be overlooked by those ready to insure and understanding their best interests.

During "stringent times" the necessity for reliable insurance becomes an imperative duty—the ability of property owners to sustain loss being then much lessened.

Agencies in all the principal cities and towns throughout the State. Policies issued without delay, by any of the duly authorized Agents of the Company.

Applications promptly attended to, and POLICIES issued by

W. J. SLATTER, Agent, Winchester, Tennessee.

Oct. 14.

CROVER & BAKER'S FAMILY SEWING MACHINES

Promote the leisure, health and happiness of home.

OFFICE: No. 4, Public Square, Nashville, Tenn.

Reasons why this Machine is Universally Preferred over All Others.

1 Because it is the only Sewing Machine in the world ever invented, so constructed as to fully meet the demands of families for general use.

2 It is very simple and is never liable to get out of order.

3 It makes a seam which will not rip, though every thread stitch is cut.

4 It is not a shuttle machine.

5 It sews with too needles, making any length stitch desired.

6 It sews from two ordinary spools, and thus all trouble or winding thread is avoided while the same Machine can be adapted at pleasure, by a mere change of spools, to all varieties of work.

7 The same Machine runs silk or linen thread, and common spool cotton, with equal facility.

8 This Machine will sew in the sleeves of a coat with the same ease and facility that it sews a straight seam.

9 This Machine can be run to make one thousand five hundred stitches per minute.

10 The seams are elastic as the most elastic fabric so that it is free from all liability to break in washing, ironing or otherwise.

11 The stitches made by this machine are more beautiful than any other made either by hand or machine.

The price of the Machines at office in New York, ranges from \$75 to \$150, an additional charge of \$10 is only made on each machine over New York prices if office in Nashville, to defray expenses of transportation &c. to Nashville.

R. H. BROCKWAY, Secretary, Nashville Sewing Machine Company.

Southern Portable Plantation CORN-FEED AND FLOURING MILL ESTABLISHMENT.

YOUR MILLstones of all sizes on hand and made to order. 1) Small mills, millstones, mill gearing, bolting, bolting and regulating screws, screens, wire, channel iron, Flourer parts, Dutch and hand bolting cloths of all numbers.

We also contract for the erection of flouring and saw mills. Also all kinds of repairing done in the most substantial manner, being both practical mechanics, we can suitably perform general alterations. All articles sold at wholesale and retail prices. We are respectfully invited to examine our stock before purchasing.

All orders and communications promptly attended to.

P. M. RYAN, Sept 12 cor. College and Broad sts., Nashville.

C. D. BENSON & CO. NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE.

DEALERS IN MUSICAL MERCHANDISE

Piano Fortes, Melodions, Church and Parlor Organs, Street Music, Music Book Instructions of all kinds, Instruction in the Musical Merchandise line can be seen in our establishments.

Our Melodions are manufactured by G. A. Prince & Co., Buffalo, New York. Also warranted for one year. All orders from the country will meet with prompt attention. Music mailed to any part of the country free of postage. Teachers and schools are respectfully invited to give us a call, or send in their orders. Advertisements and all other notices, as usual, are received. No. 30 Union St., opposite Postoffice.

The Home Journal.

BY W. J. SLATTER.

From the Richmond Examiner.

THE END OF THE CHAPTER OF COMPROMISES, CONCESSIONS AND ADJUSTMENTS.

More than thirty years ago the first struggle between the North and the South was commenced by a most flagitious and unconstitutional attempt to deny, upon various pretexts, the admission into the Union of a slave State. The right of admission was clear; but it was resisted and denied by the fanatics of that day. The opposition to the admission of Missouri was so flagitious and iniquitous that it afforded a most appropriate and judicious opportunity for the slave States to have taken the same firm and resolute stand which Virginia did when her attitude of resolute defiance in 1798-'99 annihilated the whole fabric of the old Federal party. Had the slave States in 1820 demanded, as a right, insisted upon the unconditional admission of Missouri, and scorned all suggestions and propositions for compromise, a manly precedent would have been established which would have saved us from that sea of troubles which have since engulfed us. But timidly ruled the hour, and that illiad of our woes—that primeval southern curse—the Missouri Compromise, taught the North that for temporary peace the slave States would submit to unconstitutional restrictions upon their territorial rights. Had the South, reckless of consequences, when the Missouri Compromise was proposed, boldly declared that, where clear and palpable constitutionality at rights were involved, the South would submit to no surrenders of her Rights, we should have heard nothing more of the abolition of slavery in the territories. Had we then fearlessly and boldly met the enemy, appalling as the dangers which environed us appeared, they would have vanished into thin air. Had we, in 1820, torn the project of the Missouri Compromise under foot, and thrust the banner of State rights into the face of the fanatics of that day, they would have fled in dismay. When dangers were less fearful menaced the Union in 1798-'99, Virginia erected her armor indulged in no blustering, but paralyzed the Federal party by an exhibition of genuine State Rights, indomitable pluck. The anti-slavery party in 1820 should have been treated as Virginia dealt with the Federal party in 1798-'99, and as Napoleon I. dealt with the Paris mobs. Napoleon ploughed the compact ranks of the mob with canister and grape shot, filled the streets with dead and dying insurgents, charged them with death on his "Pale Horse," until fear seized upon every *san culotte* in Paris; and when they were flying through every alley and cellar of Paris, he fired volley upon volley of blank cartridges until order reigned in the most lawless of European Balmores—Napoleon's receipt for the cure of French Plug-Ugism was like that of Virginia's cure of Federalism in the days of the "Alien and Sedition Laws." She built a substantial army, laid in a good supply of artillery, muskets and ammunition, prepared the people for the worst, and then fired her resolutions plump in the face of the Federal party, with what effect it is unnecessary now to describe.

So should the South have met the first interference of abolitionism with our territorial rights. But in 1820 the first humiliating lines of our long chapter of compromises, concessions and adjustments were written. We replied to an insulting demand by a surrender of constitutional rights, and since that time many pages of humiliations have been written. The precedent of 1820 has blighted and scourged the South. Like the shirt of Nessus, it has proved a constant source of torment and long agony. And after nearly forty years of concessions, where do we stand to-day?—Further from disunion than in 1820? More capable of defending our rights? Have our concessions stripped our enemies of their strength, disarmed their hostility, or made them less insolent? Is that Promethean vulture of fanaticism, after its long feast upon the vitals of the South, now that it is gorged with territorial spoils, less reluctant than it was in 1820? Look back, ah! ye men of the South, over the long, dreary track of untimely "concessions" and "spoliations," under the guise of "compromises," strewn, as it is with the pillage and plunder of our constitutional rights, and tell us what have ye gained by proclaiming "Peace!" After all your concessions, after all your compromises, fanaticism to-day is thundering at your gates more cruel, more remorseless, more greedy or lawless exactions than in 1820. By our mistaken policy of peace and clemency, we have grown weak and our enemies strong, until we are menaced with the election of a President whose doctrines lead most inevitably to treason, insurrection and murder, and pillage of slave holders.

It is unnecessary to enter into an elaborate argument to show how pernicious and suicidal have been all of our concessions to fanaticism. We will not weary our readers with a recital of what mockeries all those laws for our "protection" have been, in exchange for which we have dedicated an empire to freesoil "compromises," like, for instance, that when the South gave California for a fugitive slave law.

"Peace," "harmony" and "union" have been the potent and resistless ar-

guments with which the repeated acquiescence of the slave States, in swindling "compromises" has been obtained. Whenever a portion of the State Rights party has made a gallant stand and faced the enemy, sternly resolved not to retreat an inch further, the scare-crow of "Disunion" has painted as hideous a monster as a negro preacher limns the devil for the benefit of his congregation, has been conjured up to frighten us into a most reluctant approval of delusive "compromises." And how has this chapter of Union-preserving compromises ended? As their advocates predicted? Have they protected "harmony," "concord" and "peace," and strengthened the bonds of the Union between the North and the South? Nobody has the audacity to say they have—the most audacious compromise-monger cannot muster sufficient effrontery to say that they have done anything of the sort.

To the contrary, we have the hideous doctrine of the "irrepressible conflict" as the appropriate "finis" to the last page of the chapter of compromises. We have yielded all the demands of the anti-slavery party for nearly forty years, we have at last reached the very bottom of the "Slough of Despond," and, in return for these forty years of concessions, Seward and the Black Republicans propose, for our final contemplation, the "irrepressible conflict."

Thus ends our long dream of subduing "Abolitionism" by means of peace and "concession." After we have been stripped of almost everything by "compromises" and "adjustments," Seward, with an almost broken phalanx of free States at his back, proposes a "final adjustment" of the agitation of slavery by subjecting the institution to the test of the "irrepressible conflict;" and John Brown selects Virginia as the theatre for a practical enforcement of his understanding of the last phase of Sewardism.

Argument of Hon. Daniel W. Voorhees, of TERRE HAUTE, INDIANA, DELIVERED AT CHARLESTON, VA., NOV. 5, 1859. Upon the Trial of JOHN E. COOK, indicted for Treason, Murder, and Inciting Slaves to rebel at the Harper's Ferry Insurrection.

WITH THE PERMISSION OF THE COURT—

Gentlemen of the Jury: The place I occupy in standing before you at this time is one clothed with a responsibility as weighty and as delicate as was ever assigned to an advocate in behalf of an unfortunate fellow-man. No language that I can employ could give any additional force to the circumstances by which I am surrounded and which press so heavily on the public mind as well as on my own.—I come, too, as a stranger to each one of you. Your faces I know only by the common image we bear to our Maker but, in your exalted character of citizens of the ancient and proud Commonwealth of Virginia, and of the American Union, I bear to you a passport of friendship and a letter of introduction.

I come from the sunset-side of your Western mountains—from beyond the rivers that now skirt the borders of your great State; but I come not as the alien to a foreign land, but rather as one who returns to the home of his ancestors, and to the household in which he sprang. I come here not as an enemy, but as a friend; with interlarded common with yourselves, hoping for your hopes, and praying that the prosperity and glory of Virginia may be perpetual. Nor do I forget that the very soil on which I live in my Western home was once owned by the venerable Commonwealth as much as the soil on which I now stand.—Her laws there once prevailed, and her institutions were there established as they are here. Not only my own State of Indiana, but also four other great States in the Northwest, stand as enduring and lofty monuments to Virginia's magnanimity and princely liberality. Her donation to the general government made them sovereign States; and since God gave the fruitful land of Canaan to Moses and Israel, such a gift of present and future empire has never been made to any people. Coming from the bosom of one of these States, can I forget the fealty and duty which I owe to the supremacy of your laws, the sacredness of your citizenship, or the sovereignty of your State. Rather may the child forget its parent and smite with unnatural hand the author of its being.

The mission on which I have visited your State is to me, and to those who are with me, one full of the bitter-ness and poison of calamity and grief. The high, the sacred, the holy duty of private friendship for a family fondly beloved by all who have ever witnessed their illustrations of the purest social virtues, commands, and alone commands my presence here. And, while they are overwhelmed by the terrible blow which has fallen upon them through the action of the misguided young man at the bar, yet I speak their sentiments as well as my own when I say that one gratification pure and unalloyed, has been afforded since our melancholy arrival in your midst. It has been to witness the progress of this court from day to day, surrounded by all that is calculated to bias the minds of men, but pursuing with calmness, with dignity, and impartiality the true course of the law and the even pathway of justice. I would not be true to the dictates of my own heart and judgment did I not bear voluntary and emphatic witness to the wisdom and patient kindness of his honor on the bench, the manly and generous spirit which has character-

ized the counsel for the prosecution, the true, devoted, and highly-professional manner of the local counsel here for the defence, the scrupulous truthfulness of the witnesses who have testified, and the decorum and justice of the juries who have acted their parts from the first hour of this court to the present time—I speak in the hearing of the country. An important and memorable page in history is being written. Let it not be omitted that Virginia has thrown around a band of deluded men, who invaded her soil with treason and murder, all the safeguards of her Constitution and laws, and placed them in her courts upon an equality with her own citizens. I know of what I speak, and my love of truth and sense of right forbid me to be silent on this point.

Gentlemen, I am not here on behalf of this pale-faced, fair-haired wanderer from his home and the paths of duty to talk to you about legal technicalities of law, born of laborious analysis by sight of the midnight lamp. I place him before you on no such ground. He is in the hands of friends who abhor the conduct of which he has been guilty. But does that debar him of human sympathy? Does the simple act smite the erring brother with a troy with which forbids the touch of the hand of affection? Is his voice of repentance and appeal for forgiveness stifled in his mouth? If so, the meek Saviour of the world would have recoiled with horror from Mary Magdalene, and spurned the repentant sorrow of Peter who betrayed him. For my client I avow every sympathy. Fallen and undone; broken and ruined as he is by the fall, yet, from the depths of the fearful chasm in which he lies, I hear the common call which the wretched make for sympathy: more clear than if it issued from the loftiest pyramid of wealth and power. If he who made the earth and hung the sun and moon and stars on high to give it light and created man a joint heir of eternal wealth, and put within him an immortal spark of celestial flame which surrounds His throne, could remember mercy in executing justice when His whole plan of Divine Government was assailed and deranged; when His law was set at defiance and violated; when the purity of Eden had been defiled by the presence and counsels of the serpent—why, so can I, and can you, when the wrong and the crime stand confessed, and every atonement is made to the majesty of the law which the prisoner has in his power to make.

Let us come near to each other and have a proper understanding. I am laboring with you for an object. I think I know something of the human heart and of the leading attributes by which it is governed throughout the world. By virtue of those attributes I feel that you may annihilate the distance that separates our homes, sweep away all bleeding excitement, and sit down together and reason upon this most tragic and melancholy affair as becomes citizens of the same Government, proud of the same lineage, actuated by the same interests, and forever linked to the same destiny. You are not merely unopposed in your capacity as jurors to pass upon the life of this erring youth before you, but the nation cannot be divorced from a deep and permanent interest in your deliberations. The crime for which the law claims his life as forfeit is one connected with a question of the weightiest national import—a question which, without any fault on your sides, has rudely strained and shaken the bonds which embrace and hold together the States of this Union. This trial is incident to that question, and must be met in the face of the entire American people, as a matter of universal interest and concern.—The very nature of the offence now under discussion lifts us all to a point of observation on which statesmen and patriots have long bent their anxious looks. And the pressing, ever-present and determined question of the hour which now sits with you in the jury-box, and will retire with you to your deliberations on your verdict, is: How shall you most fully meet the requirements of the American people at large; best conduce to the peace and repose of the Union; ally the rushing winds that are abroad on the face of the great deep; say peace: be still to the angry elements of passion and unreasonable agitation, and at the same time do all your duty as honest and conscientious men administering the laws of your State? If it shall be in my power, in some measure, to point out the course by which these great objects may be attained, I shall mark this, otherwise sad day on which I address you, as the brightest to me in the calendar of time. And, further, if these objects are to be obtained on your part by invoking into your midst, and following the winning counsels of the meek-eyed and gentle angel of mercy—if you can faithfully discharge your oath as jurors, and, at the same time, best meet the obligations which rest upon you as American citizens by tempering the bitter cup which justice commends to the lips of the prisoner with the ingredient of clemency, I know you, by the universal law of the human heart, will rejoice in such an opportunity, and join in the public and private happiness which will flow from your verdict. By the help of God, and appealing to Him for the purity of the motives which animate my breast, I now proceed to demonstrate such a course as both just and wise in the case of John E. Cook.

First of all things, gentlemen of the jury, is your duty to Virginia. What-

ever she requires at your hands, that you are to give. Your first love belongs to her: she is the matron who has nursed you, and the Queen Mother to whom you owe allegiance. As an advocate and defender at home of the doctrines of the State-rights men of the school of 1798, I do not come here to ask you to abate one jot or tittle of your affection and jealousy for the honor and interest of Virginia. Indeed, were such an invocation necessary, which I know it is not, I would invoke you by the great names of your history, by the memory of your ancient renown, by the thrilling associations of the classic soil on which we stand, and by the present commanding attitude which your Commonwealth holds before the world, to be true and loyal to what she has been, what she is, and what she hopes to be.

But how stands Virginia in reference to the assault which was made upon her citizens and her soil at Harper's Ferry on the 17th day of October, 1859, and what vindication does she need at your hands for the outrage? Are the circumstances such as to require the re-enactment of the Mosaic law, repealed by the benign teachings of the Nazarene on the shores of Galilee? Is she required to say in a stern and inexorable spirit: "And if any mischief follow, then thou shalt give life for life. Eye for eye, tooth for tooth, hand for hand, foot for foot. Burning for burning, wound for wound, stripe for stripe?"

Not so. She asks nothing of the kind at your hands. Punishment has already been swift and sure. The measure of her vengeance for the great wrong committed against her is full, and her vindication is ample before the world. She met her invaders on the spot, and those who lifted their hand against her are all of them, in the graves to which Virginians consigned them: a few bound in her prisons, and a few other wanderers and fugitives on the face of the earth. The executive and citizens of your State guided the bolt which fell upon this mad offspring of a loathsome fanaticism, and the invasion perished at a single blow. And in the spirit of the answer of Cushi to King David I, would say to you: "The enemies of the State of Virginia, and all that rise against her, to do her hurt, be, as these men are. But as the great King of Israel rose up and went to his chamber, and wept over the untimely fall of Absalom, the rebellious son of his own loins, who had lifted his parrietal hand against the life of an indulgent father, may not the world commend a similar emotion in the breast of a jury of Virginians over the sorrowful fate of the youthful prisoner at the bar? You will probably say that the lives of your citizens have been sacrificed. I answer that it is lamentably true; but it is also true that life has been taken already to atone for life; that the blood of murderers, older and wiser than the prisoner, has been poured out in response to the cry of the blood of your citizens from the ground.—You will say that the soil of your State has been polluted by the foot of the traitor. I answer that that foot-step rested but as for a moment on your border, and was swept away by a whirlwind of patriotic indignation.—You will say that your law has been violated; your dignity and honor as a free people insulted. I answer that, alas! it is too true; but I answer, also, that it is equally true that your laws have been fully, thoroughly, and justly vindicated. Here in this court, again and again, the sword of justice wielded by an even hand, has fallen upon the miserable remnant of the confederated band who impiously mocked the integrity of the American Union by assailing the institutions of Virginia. The leader stands at the foot of the gallows, and on its heights will expiate many crimes against the peace and laws of the country—not least amongst which is the crime of enlisting young men, such as the prisoner in a cruise of piracy against you and I, and all law-abiding citizens of this happy Union. Let the leader of the mutiny on ship-board perish, but if it appears that young men have followed false guidance, and been bound in the despotism of an iron will, order them back to duty, and give them one more chance to show whether they are worthy of life or death. Virginia can thus afford to act. It is one of the chief blessings of power that it can extend mercy to the weak; and the crown jewel of courage is magnanimity to the fallen.

But there is another point on which Virginia, though mourning for the death of her citizens, has triumphantly met the aspersions and calumnies of the enemies of her domestic institutions by reason of the late outbreak at Harper's Ferry. The institution of domestic slavery to-day stands before the world more justified than ever before in the history of this or, indeed, perhaps, of any other country. The liberator, urged on by a false and spurious philanthropy, deceitful and sinister in its origin, and selfish and corrupt in its practice, came into your midst to set the bondsman free, and, though violence tore him from his master, though liberty was sounded in his ear, though a leader was proclaimed to lead him to the promised land, though an impiously self-styled Moses of deliverance came in the might of the sword and placed arms of bold attack and strong defence in his hands, yet what a spectacle do we behold! The bondsman refuses to be free; drops the implements of war from his hands; is deaf at the call of freedom; turns against his liberators, and, by instinct, obeys the injunction of Paul by returning to his master!

Shall this pass for nothing? Shall no note be made of this piece of the logic of our Government? Shall the voice of our African himself die unheard on the question of his own freedom? No. It shall be perpetuated. It shall be put in the record. The slave himself, under circumstances the most tempting and favorable to his love of freedom, if he has any, surrounded by men and scenes beckoning him on to vengeance, to liberty and dominion, with the power of life and death over his master in his hands, and the world open before him, with the manacles and chain, which was never forged or welded, except in the heated furnace of a riotous and prurient imagination, stricken from his body, turns eagerly and fondly to the condition assigned him by the law not merely of Virginia, not merely of legislatures and law-makers, but by the law of his being, by the law which governs his relation to the white man, wherever the contact exists, by the law which made the hewers of wood and drawers of water under a government formed by God himself, and which, since the world began down to the present time, has made the inferior subordinate to the superior whenever and wherever two unequal races have been brought together.—Let this fact go forth to the country. Let it be fully understood by those men and women who languish and sigh over the condition of your institutions that their sympathy is repudiated, and that they themselves are despised by both races in the South. This, too, Virginia has proven.

Is there anything left to be done by your verdict in perpetrating taking the life of the prisoner, and offering it a sacrifice to heal the wrongs of your State? I humbly conceive that Virginia in no respect needs such a sacrifice. This much I think I have shown.

And now let us turn to the prisoner. If Virginia, through you, can afford to be clement, your inquiry will then be, is the object on whom you are asked to bestow your clemency worthy to receive it? I know the field on which I now enter is filled with preconceived ideas, but in the spirit of truth I shall explore it and by the truth of what I say I am willing that my unfortunate client may be judged by you, and moreover by that God in whose presence no hidden things exist, and before whom, at no distant day, you and I shall stand with him and see him and know him as he is, and not as we see him and know him now, encompassed by the dread and awful calamities of this present hour.

Who is John E. Cook? He has the right himself to be heard before you; but I will answer for him. Sprung from an ancestry of loyal attachment to the American Government he inherits no blood of tainted impurity.—His grandfather, an officer of the Revolution by which your liberty as well as mine was achieved, and his gray haired father, who lives to wear over him, a soldier of the war of 1812, he brings no dishonored lineage into your presence. If the blood which flows in his veins has been offered against your peace, the same blood in the veins of those from whose loins he sprang has been offered in fierce shock of battle and foreign invasion in behalf of the people of Virginia and the Union. Born of a parent stock occupying the middle walks of life, and possessed of all those tender and domestic virtues which escape the contamination of those vices that dwell on the frozen peaks, or in the dark and deep caverns of society, he would not have been here had precept and example been remembered in the prodigal wanderings of his short and chequered life. Poor deluded boy! yawning, misled child! An evil star presided over his natal hour and smote it with gloom. The hour in which thy mother bore thee and blessed thee as her blue-eyed babe upon her knees is to her now one of bitterness as she stands near the bank of the chill river of death and looks back on a name hitherto as unspotted and as pure as the unstained snow. May God stand by and sustain her, and preserve the mothers of Virginia from the waves of sorrow that now roll over her!

Not only the ancestry of John E. Cook, but all with whom his life is now bound up, stand before the country as your friends, and the friends of the Constitution as handed down to us by the valor and Wisdom of Washington. I will not shrink from the full and absolute recognition of my position. You and I, gentlemen of the jury, can have no secrets in this case from one another. We will withdraw the curtains, and look each other fully in the face. A citizen of the State in which I live, who, by virtue of his brilliant and commanding intellect, and because of his sound and national principles, has been placed at an early period of his life in the highest position in the power of a State to give, is here beside me, and wears near his heart a sister's likeness to this boy. And there is not in the wide world, on the broad green face of the earth, a man, whose heart is not wholly abandoned to selfish depravity, who will not say that his presence here is commended by honor, love, duty, and fidelity to all that ennobles our poor fallen race. Let poor, miserable, despised, leathard, spurned, and abhorred miscreants cavil and revile at this proud act of painful duty.—The true and eternal impulses of the human heart, the world over, constitute our appellate court.

But the governor of the State of Indiana needs neither vindication nor defence as a statesman of catholic opinions, nor as a man fully appreciating the duties of domestic life—

free; drops the implements of war from his hands; is deaf at the call of freedom; turns against his liberators, and, by instinct, obeys the injunction of Paul by returning to his master!