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THE KENT NEWS,
A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER,
DEVOTED TO
LITERATURE, POLITICS AND GENERAL NEWS
Is Published every Saturday.
Edward Mansfield,
PROPRIETOR.

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00 payable in advance or $2 50 at the expira of the first six months. No subscription ed for a shorter period than six months, and per will be discontinued until all arrears are Single copies 6 1-4 cents.
vertisements, not exceeding 12 lines will be ted three times for $1, and 25 cents for each tion thereafter. Larger one in proportion.— eral deduction will be made to yearly adve- Advertisement must have the number o marked, or they will published till forbid and ed accordingly.
communications must be postpaid.

Constables' Sale.

Y virtue of 9 writs of the State of Ma- ryland of Vendition Exponas; two at suit of James Urie; one at the suit of mas H. Whaland; one at the suit of rles T. Ireland; one at the suit of John strong use of Thomas Jones; one at uit of George Roeder Administrator n Roeder; issued by Wm. S. Lassell E. Sudler, Esqs. two Justices of the e in and for Kent county, against the s and tenements, goods and chattels ames Milward, to us directed, we have d and taken into execution, all the ; title, claim and interest of said James ward, of, in and to, all that tract or of a tract or parcel of land, called and wn as part of

"Seward's Hope Addition to Good Hope,"

WOLF HUKE," containing

351 Acres,

e or less with the buildings and im- vements thereon, situated near Perkins' and adjoining the lands of Miss Mar Brice, Samuel Ringgold, John W. Red- s and others; also one Carriage and ness, and one horse. And we hereby notice that on

TUESDAY,

12th day of March, 1850, at 11 o'- k, A. M. at the Tavern porch of Thos. by, Esq, in Chester Town, will offer sale the property so seized and taken xecution, by public auction to the est bidder for cash to pay and satisfy said debts interest and costs due and come due thereon.

JAS. W. PHILLIPS. } C nst.
JNO. W. CARROLL, }
b'y 16, 1850.

Constables' Sale.

Y virtue of 19 writs of the State of Mary- land, of Venditioni Exponas, one at the of Thomas D. C. Ruth, assignee of Ann ne; one at the suit of Samuel W. Can- one at the suit of Wm. B. Wilmer and miah Nicols, trading under the firm of mer & Nicols; one at the suit of Samuel linson; one at the suit of Ann R. Mer- admx. D. B. N Jos. T. Merritt; one at uit of Wm. Godwin; one at the suit of es W Quimbey; one at the suit of John Usilton Admr of George B. Usilton; one e suit of Wickes & Bro.; one at the suit m. N. E. Wickes use of Simon Wickes; at the suit of Simon Wickes use of Jas. sfield; three at the suit of Aquila A. on; one at the suit of A. A. Usilton use homas H. Whaland; one at the suit of A. Rollison use of Thomas H. Wha- and one at the suit of Thomas H. Wha- and one at the suit of John Davis ned by William S. Lassell and Em- Sudler; Esqs. two Justices of the Peace d for Kent county, against the lands and ements, goods and chattels of Chas. Dick- on, to us directed, we have seized and ta- n in execution, all the undivided right, t- claim and interest of the said Charles Dickerson, of in and to, all that tract or part of a tract or parcel of Land, called and known as part of Old Town Usick Sewell, contain- 129 Acres, more or less, with the Build- and improvements thereon, it being the land that the said Charles Dickerson brothers, bought of a certain John Cu- Esq. Lying on Chester River and ad- ng the lands of Thomes Lusby, Esq; and s. Also one carriage and harness, two es, three head of cattle, one colt, one ow, two ploughs and one cart. And we by give notice that on

Tuesday

12th day of March, 1850, at 11 o'clock, M. at the tavern porch of Thomas Lusby, , in Chester Town, we will offer for the property so seized and taken n by public auction to the highest bidder ash, to pay and satisfy the said debt in- t and costs due and to become due the re-

J. W. PHILLIPS. } Const.
J. W CARROLL, }
b. 16, 1850.

Constable's Sale.

virtue of 13 writs of the State of Maryland of Ven- tioni Exponas one at the suit of L. M Ricaud use W. Baynard; one at the suit of Samuel W. Canady; the suit of Samuel Tomlinson; one at the suit of Garoner; one at the suit of Simon Wickes use of Mansfield; one at the suit of Francis Lamb; the suit of L. M Ricaud; one at the suit of Ann rritt, Admx D. B. N. of Joseph T. Merritt; one at it of William B. Wilmer and Jeremiah Nicols, tra- nder the firm of Wilmer & Nicols; two at the suit n N. Usilton, Adm'r George B. Usilton, one at the of Thomas Vickers, Jr., and one at the suit of W. Earnest, issued by William S. Lassell and Sudler, Esqs., two Justices of the Peace in and nt county, against the lands and tenements, goods attels of Philemon Dickerson, to us directed—we seized and taken in execution all the undivided title, claim and interest of the said Philemon Dick- of, in and to, all that tract or part of tract, or par- Land, called and known as part of OLD TOWN CK, SEWELL, containing

129 Acres

or less, with the building and improvements there- being the same land, that the said Philemon Dick- and brothers bought of a certain John Curry, Esq. d filed in Clerks Office of Kent county; lying on er river, adjoining the lands of Thomas Lusby Esq. bers. Also one four wheel and harness; two head le; one sorrel mare, one boat and seine, and two e. And we hereby give notice, that on

TUESDAY

th day of March, 1850, at 11 o'clock A. M., at avern of Thomas Lusby, Esq., in Chester Town; ll offer for sale the property so seized and taken ecution, by public auction, to the highest bidder o pay and satisfy the said debts interest and cost and to become due thereon.

J. W. PHILLIPS, } Cons.
J. W. CARROLL. }
. 19, 1850.

THE KENT NEWS.

'Frustra laborat, quiomnibus, placere studet:—"He labors vainly, who endeavors to please every one."

VOL. 10. CHESTER TOWN, MD, MARCH 9, 1850. NO. 44.

ORATION,

Delivered on the 22nd of February, 1850, at the Court-House, in Chestertown, by William J. Stone. Published by request of the Mount Vernon Society of Washington College.

Ladies and Gentlemen:—In obedience to considerations which were not permitted to be disregarded, we appear claiming your sympathies on this occasion. The recurrence of this memorable day calls upon us to renew our mutual obligations to our country, and offer up our heart-felt thanks for the blessings which we enjoy, in the possession of civil and religious liberty. The young, and the old, the rich and the poor, the learned, and the illiterate, are alike summoned to the altar of their devotion, there to commune in the spirit of universal freedom. Let us endeavor to rise above minor considerations, and with hearts free from all prejudice, and predilection, exalt ourselves to the grandeur, and sublimity of the occasion.—Here beneath our country's flag, let us join in the acclamations of national joy, and add our humble tribute to the memory of Washington, who first unfurled it upon the battle fields of independence.—Where shall we commence to review the character of this illustrious man? Shall we go back to the days of joyous boyhood, when he rambled upon the banks of the Potomac, and over the hills of his native Virginia? Shall we call to mind the ominous day when he accepted the commission which all refused, to go to the banks of the Ohio? Shall we contemplate him performing that perilous undertaking, winding his way over the frozen peaks of the Alleghanies, and through the untrod wilderness? Though these facts are the presages of his future greatness, let us pass from them to behold him upon a more exalted theatre. When we consider the character of Washington in connection with the incidents of the period in which he lived, it seems as if he was created to redeem a portion of the human race. We see him at the fearful commencement of of an eventful revolution, exposing himself to the assaults of the enemy that his countrymen might pass unhurt. We see him at the head of his little army, rising in resistance to the encroachments of the British crown, and bidding defiance to the illegal enactments of the British parliament, thus incurring the vengeance and reprehension of the most powerful nation on earth.

A long series of aggressions was fast enslaving our nation, when resistance seemed without the hope of success. But in this crisis the voice of Washington was heard, imploring his countrymen to unite in the cause of liberty, and defend their invaded homes. It was not unheeded. It drew around him those men, whose consecrating patriotism gave to the world the novel spectacle of self government, But this was not achieved without enduring the severest hardships, and performing the most heroics sacrifices. Pause but a moment, and cast your eyes over the bloody scene. Behold the nation in the hour of fearful threatenings, invoking the immortal Washington to lead her to victory or death. See with what becoming modesty he yielded his reluctant assent to become the chief instrument of a contest, ominous in its beginning, but grand and glorious in its result.

Beneath the flag upheld by his courageous arm, all went forth to bear their part in that memorable revolution, which commenced for a principle almost theoretical and eventuated in the repulsion of a monarchical power, and the triumphant establishment of republican institutions. The mind shrinks from the horror of that portentous period. But notwithstanding there are many incidents, which we cannot review, but with deep sorrow, there is much to gladden the heart in this the hour of our national festivity. On the one side, were the hired minions of despotic power—veterans trained upon the battle fields of Europe, burning with the love of victory and revenge. On the other, were the sons of the Pilgrims, summoned from their daily avocations to fight in the defence of "life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness." It seems as if some divinity inspired our Chieftain with fresh courage in the critical juncture, when the battles of Lexington and Bunker-Hill were lost to the cause of Independence. Victory appeared to crown the cause of the invader, and hope seemed shut out from the patriots soul.—Disparaged by the reverse of fate, over powered by fearful odds, we behold our little army flying before the victorious foe, while the retreat is marked by the blood trickling from the unshod soldiery—yonder banks of the Delaware seemed to prevent the hope of escape. England, ever ready to take the advantage of necessity made a strenuous effort to reclaim submission from the afflicted Colonists, by offering pardon and protection to all, who would acknowledge allegiance. But the proffered pardon and protection of the crown failed to effect a reconciliation.—Unconscious of guilt, the Americans asked no pardon. What! pardon for resisting the high handed outrages, committed against the rights of a people, who had fled from the tyranny of a merciless mother, and sought refuge amid the rocks and hills of the new world? No! they spurned all terms, which did not conceed to them the rights asserted in the Declaration of Independence.

Washington, faithful to the trust committed to his charge—undismayed in the darkest hour of revolution, pressed onward in his fearless career. Influenced by the generous promptings of patriotism, he yielded not to the difficulties of the time, or the reverses of fate, but resolved to be free, or perish in the defence of his country. Amid the diversity of his trials, and the plenitude of his sufferings, he stood firm at his post, inspiring those around him with the justice of the cause, and animating them by the intrepidity of his example: In the character of Washington, we behold the sternness of the hero, and the fortitude of the patriot. We see the calmness and deliberation of the philosopher, the devotion of the christian, the love of the philanthropist, and the benefactor of man. Unfold the records of the earth, and where will you find such purity of purpose—such crowning glory as in the character of Washington? He needs no Plutarch to rescue his memory from oblivion. He has written his own character in letters of blood, and the world may read it upon the heights of Dorchester, and upon every battle field of the revolution. It will there stand amid the fury of faction and discord, to cheer the nation's heart in the hour of its deepest gloom. The vandalism of ages shall not erase it, neither shall the lapse of time dim its brilliancy. When the clouds of adversity shall lower upon our fair land, and the billows of faction shall surge around the ark of our national safety, it will shine forth with increased splendor and send a quickening impulse to the heart of the struggling patriot.

Such was the ordeal through which Washington, and his compatriots were doomed to pass, before they achieved their country's freedom, for it seems among the dispensations of providence, that a people must be trained in the school of adversity, before they are competent to receive the inheritance of liberty. Amid yonder hills at Lexington and Concord, was the school of their adversity and upon the sunny plains of the South at York-Town, was the glorious inheritance received. When will the recollection of these consecrated spots cease to swell the bosom with generous feelings? When will they cease to be associated with all that is grand and glorious?

The ambition of Washington was now satisfied. His sole object was attained.—A nation, whose fate he had so long watched, and protected, was now raised from the lowest depths of slavery, and set free. The proud lion of Britain was driven back to his den, and the American Eagle stretched his broad wings over a redeemed, and victorious people. America was one sanctuary of joy, whose wide dome could not contain the anthems of liberty, which ascended from the enraptured bosom of an emancipated nation. Where but a short period before, were heard the groans of the doomed patriot—now arose the consecrated flag, and beneath its starry folds was reared the gigantic temple of freedom. Washington laid its foundation, and surpervised its its erection. He was the master architect of this grand work, and when it was all finished, we behold him approaching its altar, not as the chief minister of its faith, but as a meek, and humble worshiper. It is now that we see the crowning part of the heroe's character. After having worked out the destiny of his nation, and covered himself with imperishable laurels, we behold him at New York in the meekness of the lamb, thus addressing his veteran soldiers:

"I now take leave of you: I most devoutly wish, that your latter days may be as prosperous and happy as your former ones have been glorious and honorable."

Again we see him at Annapolis, restoring to Congress the power, which he had reluctantly received, thus in one act of noble submission, exhibiting the exemplification of every virtue. Invoking the blessing of Heaven upon his country, he retires with the fond expectation of spending the autumn of his life in "cultivating the affections of good men, and in the practice of domestic virtue." Beneath his own vine and fig-tree, amid the endearments of the social circle, he anticipated a long and peaceful retirement. But his labors were not yet complete. The measure of his glory was not yet full. The hand, which establishes freedom, knows best how to sustain and direct it. Prompted by a sense of duty, he did not feel at liberty to disregard the solemn call of his countrymen to preside over the government, which he almost created. He yielded to that unanimous call—in the sacrifice of every personal interest, and private pleasure, thus giving additional evidence of his unremitting devotion. Entering upon his official duty, surrounded with the most perplexing circumstances, we might well have doubted the competency of human nature to discharge the duties imposed. But his sound judgment, and sagacious discernment, in connection with that of kindred spirits, enabled him to give practicability to an untried government, and enchain the affections of his countrymen. Whatever may be the views entertained in regard to the policy of his administration, there is but one voice respecting the purity of his intentions. Seeking alone to preserve and uphold the principles, and compromises of the constitution, he rose high above the machinations of party, and advocated the great interests of the people.

This brings us to the close of Washington's public career. Here we behold him for the last time, in the council of the nation. Time warns him, that the quiet shade of Mount Vernon will be more congenial to his declining years than the busy throng of the Capital. Believing that the interest of the public no longer demanded his presence at the head of the government he calls around him his fellow countrymen, and delivers to them the solemn charge, contained in the valedictory which you have just heard read, replete with the maxims of sound policy, and feelings of profound gratitude. Now we must bid adieu to the hero and patriot of America.—We must go to the dying couch and behold the gallant spirit of the patriarch for the first time yield—yield to the summon of death, and ascend from the bosom of his native country. But though dead, he yet lives—lives in the nation's heart—lives in communion with the sublime spirits of Kosciusco, Lafayette and Warren.

Fellow Citizens; the present occasion seems to demand a more enlarged train of reflection. The mind naturally turns from contemplating the character of Washington, to behold the result of his long and well spent life. The star of his glory set not, till the sun of liberty had risen from the night of ages, and shed its illumination over the nation's brow. The proud triumphs, achieved through his instrumentality, gave the first impulse to the cause of man. It declared him a free accountable being, no longer subject to the supposed divine power of kings. And here while the flag of constitutional freedom waves peacefully over us, let us proclaim our thanks that the blood of our fathers cries not for retribution. Here we can review the sacrifice of their lives with the proud consolation, that they were immolated upon the altar of our country, that we might enjoy the privileges which to them were denied. They rose like so many Davids, to rescue their country from the dominion of the British Philistines. That successful effort is the parent head of revolutionary struggles for freedom. It demonstrated the capacity of man for self government and qualified him to perform the higher attributes of his nature in perfecting that system of government, which we are proud to claim as our present inheritance. Founded deep in the intelligence of the people, it has thus far transcended the expectations of those, who most energetically advocated its adoption, and even dissipated the phantasm of those who honestly feared its power to carry out the object proposed. It was a bold system, and it is not surprising that many of the purest statesmen apprehended its inefficiency to administer the principles, upon which all were resolved. The history of the past presented a sad view for their contemplation. They had seen the once indestructable barriers of Grecian freedom, hurled to earth by the king of Macedonia.—The great Pirans could not defend them against the armaments of the sacrilegious Lysander, and the liberty of Sparta was found but in the statutes of Lycurgus—the magnificent institutions of Rome had been protrasted by the mailed hand Cæsar and Brutus, the father of Roman liberty, slumbered beneath the ruins of his country These lamentable facts spoke from the very tomb, proclaiming the instability of republican institutions. But it seems as if the founders of our Republic, possessed almost superhuman powers, which enabled them to solve the great problem, that had so long defied the ingenuity of the sophist and schoolman. Looking back through the vista of time, they grasped the neglected principle of Solon, announced three thousand years ago, "to banish injustice by making all men equally interested in the injustice." This is the immutable principle of the Constitution.

Differing from all former theories in our views of polity, we assumed our existence beneath the auspices of a government, which was characterized by the powers of Europe as an inefficient, and short lived invention. But time has testified to its efficiency and recommended it to the admiration of the world. It is justly esteemed, for where can you find its equal, either in the justice of its principles, or in the proportion of its parts? Converging towards the mechinism of the Heavens, each element obeys the great laws of its construction, and every part operates within its legitimate sphere, exhibiting the grand empyrean of government. Our past history presents a revised system in natural legislation, which seems to be the best that can be recommended for the future. While we are not to deprive ourselves of the privilege of adapting it to the exigences of the different periods of our existence, its fundamental principles must be preserved in their original purity. They should be inscribed upon every heart. The benefits of the American Union have abundantly shown the profound wisdom of its founders, and the necessity of its consummation. Our magnificent institutions have been placed upon an impregnable basis.—Our hallowed principles have been inviolably sustained, and our name has gone forth as the watch-word of freedom in distant lands. These are exclusively American triumphs. History had recorded the gallant, but vain attempt of the Old World to establish constitutional freedom, but it was reserved for this people to erect the institution of political equality, upon the rock of safety against which the storm shall not prevail.

The experiments of the past have shown, that a nation cannot remain stationary.—She must advance or retrogade. A state of inactivity can produce nothing but corruption and luxury whence proceed wantonness and decay. As the free exercise of the organic principle of our constitution is indispensable to the vigorous support of the body, so is it with all governments.—A state of quiescence is the most fearful into which a nation can fall. While it engenders a blind reverence for the past, it cuts us off from the hopes of the future, and leaves us in a hopeless conservatism; the harbinger of ruin. Restrain the progressive energies of our industrious citizens, and you destroy the very life of our institutions, you paralyze that adventurious spirit, which is prerequisite to the advancement of civilization and liberty.—Spain, once a great and flourishing nation, with golden streams flowing into her treasury, and her marts teeming with the productions of every climate, for the want of native energy, has almost ceased to exist. The tide of her prosperity has turned back in its course, and left her a beacon of misguided policy. Happy for us that we have benefitted by the example in pursuing a different and more magnanimous course, the success of which is the best evidence of its wisdom and utility. The bonds of commercial restriction, which have so long prevented the free intercommunication of nations have been bursted, and the great principle of reciprocity has become a maxim.

No people can review their former career with more pride and satisfaction than we can. From the raising of the first Hamlet, to the completion of the latest City, is presented a scene of unsurpassed industry and prosperity. In the possession of a country boundless in its native resources, unequalled in its natural advantages, and alone in the beauty of its political institutions, our success challenges the admiration of man. How grand has been our march from colonial subjection to national independence, from servile dependency to the highest summit yet attained: No inquisitorial power restrains the free expression of opinion, none are beyond the reach of public indignation, none below the gift of the highest honors. No insurrection characterizes the proceedings of the national council—no civil feuds deluge the land with the blood of the innocent. All is peace, happiness and prosperity. Our resources have been doubled and developed. Our domains have been extended until they now reach from the majestic rocks of the Atlantic to the enchanting shores of the Pacific, interspersed with placid and silvery lakes, and intersected by bold and navigable rivers, affording every facility to intercourse, till our merchant now stands extending one hand to Asia, and the other to Europe. Proud and populous cities rise up at our very command, and our flag waves peacefully from the Aristook to the Rio-Grande, hailed this day by the acclamations of a generous and heroic people.

The glory of our name has gone forth, not alone from the sublimity of our mountains, and the fertility of our valleys, but from the exploits of our arms.

The daring deeds of our soldiery are eternal as memory itself. They will create a patriotic rivalry in the bosom of millions, who will yet rise up to fight the battles of freedom, while in our day, they will endear us to the cause in which they were performed. We have vindicated ourselves from the want of capacity to prosecute a war beyond the limits of our country.—Without the demoralizing and onerous effects of a great standing army, the honor of the nation is safe in the hands of the citizen soldier. War is one of the most mournful calamities which can befal a nation, but it is not intirely incompatible to the successful operation of our government.—With judicious management, its effective energies are capable of preserving the honor and dignity of our country, and fostering every domestic interest. It is true that peace may be more conducive to the latter interests, but when the nation's honor is assailed—when her spotless flag is insulted then the genius of our institutions demands that the sword shall not "remain quiet in its scabbard," but that it shall be unsheathed, and stretched forth by the courageous arm of a Scott in chastisement.

But Fellow Citizens: Let us ever prefer the victory of peace to the victory of arms. Let us cheerish peace and amity with all mankind, for we have solemn duties to perform, and holy obligations to discharge. It seems as if the American people were ordained to disenthral the world. We have assumed the championship of freedom, and to our constancy and success, the nations turn with deep anxiety and solicitude. We have proclaimed the novel doctrine of universal sufferage, and if we falter in its support, we must incur an awful responsibility. Our bold and successful revolution gave a new impetus to the human mind. Lafayette carried the sacred flame of freedom from the camp fires of Washington, and rekindled it upon the altars of France. It has gone over the mountains of Germany and—spread through the fields of Italy, until it has found its way to the shores of the Mediteranean. Man seems to be rising up in his original dignity, and demanding his inherent rights with a voice which cannot be disregarded. We behold his ultimate emancipation in the uprising of nations. We read upon the walls of the eternal city "once more, thou shall be free." We have heard the divine voice of Kossuth crying rise, O! Hungary rise and live. The noble Magyars looking to heaven saw that the same stars which shone over their oppressors, looked as benignly upon them. Animated by the love of independence, nerved by the recollection of their wrongs they rose not for superemacy of power but for national existence. If an insurrection were ever founded upon the principles of human justice, it was that of the Hungarians. They rose with one heart and one soul, to rescue their perishing liberties from usurpation. The very earth trembled when the Czar of Russia, and the Demon of Austria, sent forth the unhallowed mandate, murder all who fight for freedom or breathe the holy inspirations of hope. Oh! devoted nation! thy sword unsheathed in the cause of self-preservation has been driven back into its scabbard by the banded powers of despotism. But it was not till many of your bravest sons sacrificed their lives to truth, justice, and heroism

The nations looked quietly on and beheld Hungary devoted to the devouring sword, even without a just expression of sympathy. France sent an army to crush the liberty of Rome. England prated of neutrality, and the United States stood motionless, while Washington was fighting in the person of Kossuth. It is true we should not have sent an army to the rescue of the Hungarians, but when the principles of divine as well as international laws are set at defiance, we have a right to demand a hearing. We should demand a hearing. This would have inspited them with moral fortitude and the dying patriots would have exclaimed America is with us, and who can be against us! Alas! it is now too late. Instead of the tree of liberty, the Upas spreads its infectious boughs over the plains of Hungary watered by the blood of the chivalrous Magyars

The cries of oppressed liberty have gone up unheaded, but its divine spirit will never die. It may be crushed for a while, but as sooner or later, it will rise, and nerve the patriots arm The wrongs endured by this devoted people are almost alone in the annals of crime. The lives of the brave soldiery were not sufficient sacrifices. The sanctuary of the living God was compelled to give up its ministers to the scaffold, and the blood of the innocent virgin and babe was poured out to appease the Demons of imperial majesty. Here from the heart of our peaceful habitation, let us send fourth our protest against the butcheries, committed upon a bleeding people, by the allied powers of Austria and Russia. Let us send up our prayer for the success of our suffering race in the old world, and implore the interposition of providence, to save it from perpetual bondage. Let us welcome to our shores the exiled patriots of every land. Here they will find peace and happiness beyond the reach of their oppressors beneath the Star Spangle Banner.

Fellow Citizens: We congratulate you upon your past success, and present prosperous condition. No people ever had a greater cause for national rejoicing than you have. In the peaceful enjoyment of every social and political blessing, with what accumulated power does the appeal come home to every heart; "the Union must and shall be preserved." Hurl from beneath it, its colossal statue, and it will rise no more. What will then be the feelings of the patriots soul, when he rises above the wreck of his country, and beholds her in desolation! Oh! save us from the calamitous event—save us from the horrors of dissolution—save us from the revilings of Heaven. Admid the present diversity of interest and conflict of opinion, let us invoke the great God of our fathers to infuse into us the spirit of concession and compromise, lest the mad spirit of fanticism desolates the land endeared to us by the recollection of the past and the fond anticipation of the future. Let us mingle with our last request the invocation that He may continue to pour upon "the land of the free, and the home of the brave" a pure, holy, and consecrating spirit.

Then we will have but one Washington—one people—one country. Then may the demagogue attempt to create sectional parties. Then may the voice of faction echo over the land—then may the apostate representatives of the nation proclaim a disolution; the gallant yeomanry of the Republic will rush to the rescue, raise from the dust the Stars and Stripes, and spread them over the glorious Union, and the theme of the enchanted patriots shall be

"A Union of Lakes—a Union of lands,
A Union of States none can sever,
A Union of hearts—a Union of hands,
American Union forever."

As Good as, if it were Æsop.—A mouse ranging a brewery, happening to fall into a vat of beer, was in imminent danger of being drowned, and appealed to the cat to help him out. The cat replied: "It is a foolish request; for as soon as I get you out I shall eat you."

The mouse replied, that fate would be better than to be drowned in beer. The cat lifted him out; but the fume of the beer caused puss to sneeze, and the mouse took refuge in his hole.

The cat called on the mouse to come out.

"Did you, sir, not promise that I should eat you?"

"Ah," replied the mouse, "but you know I was in liquor at the time."

A Bad Memory.—A man in the country a few days ago led a blooming widow to the altar. The clergyman looked at the bride groom and said,

"I think you have a wife living?"

"Have I, do you think?" replied the man.

"I am sure you have," rejoined the parson.

"I really, sir," said the fellow, "have a very bad memory, and I thank you for jogging it. I now recollect something of it."