

The Sunbury American.

NEW SERIES, VOL. 11, NO. 15.

SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA.—SATURDAY, JULY 3, 1858.

OLD SERIES, VOL. 18, NO. 41

The Sunbury American.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY
BY H. B. MASSER.
Market Square, Sunbury, Penna.

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TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE. NO RE-ARREARS.
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JOHN B. MASSER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
SUNBURY, PA.

Business attended to in the Counties of Northumberland, Union, Lycoming, Montour and Columbia.

References in Philadelphia:
Messrs. J. R. Trench, Chas. Gilmore, Pa.-
Roemer & Son, & Co., Linn, Smith & Co.

NEW STORE.
ELIAS ERICHH.

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of the County of Lower Augusta township and the public generally, that he has purchased the Store lately kept by Isaac Martz, in Lower Augusta township near Ermerich's Tavern, and has just opened a splendid stock.

Fall and Winter Goods.
His stock consists of Cloths, Casimeres, Cassinets of all kinds, linen, cotton and worsted.
Also, Calicoes, Ginghams, Lawns, Muscadelles, De Laines and all kinds of Ladies Dress Goods, GLOVERIES, Hardware, Queensware of various styles and patterns.
Also, an assortment of Ready-Made Clothing of all descriptions, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps. Suits, Fish, &c., and a variety of other articles which are as suitable to the trade, all of which will be sold at the lowest prices.

Country produce taken in exchange at the highest market prices.
Lower Augusta twp., October 10, 1857.—if.

ALEXANDER KERR,
IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE DEALER IN SALT.

154 South Wharves, Philadelphia, Pa.

ASHTON FINE LIVERPOOL GROUND, Ashton and Pine Mills. Diverse sized, clean and steady on hand for sale in lots to suit the trade.

N. B.—Orders solicited.
March 13, 1858.—6m

PATENT WHEEL GREASE.
This Grease is recommended by the notice of the Wagoners, Livery Stable keepers, &c., as being superior to anything of the kind ever introduced. As it does not gum upon the axle, and is much more durable, and is not affected by weather, remaining the same in summer as in winter, and put up in tin cans at 37 1/2 and 75 cents, for sale by A. W. FISHER.
March 14, 1857.—

FRUIT, NUTS AND PROVISIONS.
N. HELLINGS.
No. 12 North Wharves, Philadelphia, Pa.

100,000 lbs. Dried Apples,
3,000 bushels Pea Nuts,
400 barrels Green Apples,
600 boxes Oranges,
500 boxes Lemons,
2,000 bushels Potatoes,
1,000 bushels Beans,
100 doz Pickles.

Also Raisins, Figgs, Prunes, &c., in store and for sale at the lowest prices.
April 10, 1858.—ly

SUNBURY STEAM FLOURING MILL.
THIS establishment respectfully announces to the public, that their New Steam Flouring Mill in this place, has been completed, and will go into operation on Monday the 31st day of August, inst.

Having engaged a competent and careful Miller, they trust they will be able, with all the modern improvements adopted in their mill, to give entire satisfaction to all who may favor them with their custom.

SYDNEY BINEHART & HARRISON.
Sunbury, August 29, 1857.—if

GILBERT BULSON,
SUCCESSOR TO
J. O. CAMPBELL & CO. AND C. IVES,
(Formerly No. 15 North Wharves.)
DEALER IN PRODUCE, FRUIT AND VEGETABLES, No. 4 North Wharves, 4th door Market street, Philadelphia.

Butter, Dried Fruits, Apples, Oranges, Lemons, Mercer Potatoes, Cheese, Raisins, Tomatoes, Sweet Potatoes, Beans, Pea Nuts, Peaches, Cranberries, Eggs, &c.
Orders for shipping put up with care and dispatch.

SEWING MACHINES.
THE GOODS sold on commission for Farmers and Dealers.
October 24, 1857.—

The 610 and 815 Single and Double Threaded Empire Family Sewing Machines.
An Agency for the sale of these Sewing Machines can be secured on liberal terms for the County of Northumberland. No one need apply without capital sufficient to conduct the business properly and who cannot bring reference as to reliability and capacity. A personal application will be necessary.
The peculiar adaptation of these Machines for all purposes of Family Sewing, will, wherever they are offered for sale, command a ready and unlimited demand.

JOHNSON & GODDALL.
S. E. Corner of 6th and Arch Sts., Philadelphia, August 15, 1857.—if

BLANKS; BLANKS!
BLANK Deeds, Mortgages, Bonds, Warrants, Attachments, Commitments, Summons, Subpoenas, Executions, Justices' and Constables' Fee Bills, &c., can be had by applying at this office.

PICKLES of various kinds, Lobsters, Sardines, &c., &c., just received, and for sale at low prices.
A. W. FISHER,
Sunbury, August 1, 1857.—

Select Tale.

RETRIBUTION.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE HEIR TO ARLEY."

CHAPTER III.—Continued.

Mrs. Yorke retired at the usual hour. Before she had begun to undress, her husband followed her to the room, locked the door, and put the key in his pocket. Mrs. Yorke was surprised; they never slept with their doors locked.

"Why have you done that?" she asked.
"Because I chose. You can't sail out of the room now, with its tragedy air, and refuse to hear me. Now, Mrs. Yorke, who concocted this moonlight walk to-night? How far did your love-making go in it?"

"Mr. Yorke did glance at the door, for he had become a custom with her to leave his husband to himself when the dark, jealous mood was on him, but she knew that she glanced in vain. She was caged.

"I will not bear it," she exclaimed. "I will continue. I will summon mamma here, and have a separation arranged. I have been to you a true and faithful wife; you know I have; what mania has come upon you that you should level these reproaches at me?"

"You do not give me credit for it. I never doubted you until you came here, and you renewed your intimacy and friendship with your old lover."

"He was no lover of mine," she replied, disdainfully to use evasion in such a case. "Were you not both before me those old days, and you and I chose you? Which was the favored lover, pray?"

"Janson," coolly replied Mr. Yorke.
"He was not!" she spoke in the face of the fact.
"Loving him. But I was rich and he was poor. Do you remember your last parting with him, the evening he returned from that absurd voyage, where I wish he had been?"

"What parting?" rejoined Mrs. Yorke, but her cheeks burnt and her voice faltered.
"What parting? Shall I repeat it, though you know every word of it better than I do?"

"I speak of that parting, I witnessed it. You had bound yourself to marry me, and you loved him: when you lay passively in his arms, and welcomed his embrace with a welcome you have never given to mine? I speak of that parting, I witnessed it."

"Mrs. Yorke bristled indignantly. She could not speak.
"You did not deceive me, Elizabeth, though you thought you did, for I buried my injuries within me. Had I not loved you so passionately, I should have left you to him, and I know that you pronounced your marriage vows to me with Janson's kisses not cold upon your lips."

She raised her head as if to speak, but no words came.
"It was not a pleasant knowledge for me, your bridegroom; but I never visited it upon you. You are aware I never did, Elizabeth; my love for you was too great. I have loved you," he added, his tone changing to softness, "with a love stronger than that of a father, and never visited it upon you, save by deeper and deeper tenderness; I forced myself to think of it as a piece of selfish folly, and I was beginning to forget it."

"When we were parted," he said, "I forgot it, when we came here."
"And so had I forgotten it," she spoke up, abruptly, "forgotten Janson and all connected with him. I lived but for my children, for you, for my own natural ties and interests. I never shall live for anything else, but Janson! what is he to me now? For shame, Mrs. Yorke! I am an English gentleman; your wife and your children's mother."

"We have been here a month—more. Not a day in the last afternoon we came, but he has been here, in your society, sometimes twice a day."

"And how can I help that? Circumstances have compelled it. The child cannot be left without medical attendance. You are married to me, Elizabeth; my visits are limited to the child; he rarely accepts of our sitting down with us; and it is the same when you are away."

"And what right! for you to have walked home with him in the moonlight, resting on his arm; you and he, of all people in the world! And I following on your steps later, picturing what that walk had done to you both, in my jealous torment! Elizabeth, I speak of that night as I speak of the evening when Janson was here, and I am sure you were; and Janson may be thankful that I did not meet him, for I should have sprung upon him and beaten him to death."

"For shame! for shame! again I say it!" she uttered, indignation rendering her speech firm, "I have never forgotten, by word or look, my own self-respect, since this our second meeting with Mr. Janson; nor has he. I have been to him your wife, my children's mother, calm in my conscious dignity, and he has been to me as to you, the plain family attorney. Do you think I am a fool, when I have you swear that I can, for shame, Mrs. Yorke! I think you are mad. Let us leave the place if your madness is to continue, and go where we can have other medical attendance."

"Was Mr. Yorke mad? He was certainly unbalanced. He fell into a storm of sobs and tears, and clasping his wife to him, reiterated how passionately he loved her.

"Mrs. Yorke was alarmed; she had never seen the face of a demon, whose eyes glared and whose teeth glistened. They saw it not, but by their hands met, and Mr. Janson leaned nearer to his companion, a noise, half savage roar, half shriek of defiance escaped it."

"He heard that!" uttered Mrs. Yorke, turning towards the window. Nothing was there.
"Somebody passing in the road," suggested Mr. Janson; "but it seemed very near. A night-bird, probably. Shall I see Leopold now?"

Mrs. Yorke opened the room door and called to the child, who came running in. In two minutes Mr. Janson had left.

Mrs. Yorke kept Leopold with her, and the time passed more swiftly than she thought. By and by, one of the servants came in to tell her that the dinner was laid.

"Why, what time is it?" inquired his mistress.
"Ever so much past six, ma'am."

"It was striking five when Mr. Janson left," said the man.
Mrs. Yorke chose to wait; but when it was served, she ordered the dinner to be removed. She thought her husband had stopped to dine with some sporting acquaintance, or had lost his way in the fog. Scarcely had she sat down to it when she heard him enter and go straight up stairs, his step, as she fancied, unusually quiet.

What can he want there without a candle? she wondered. "Perhaps he thinks he can wash his hands in the dark, and would not wait for one."

"Elizabeth," called out Mr. Yorke, "Mrs. Yorke went to the door. "Yes," "Bring me up a light, will you. Bring it yourself."

"What and now?" thought Mrs. Yorke. "I take it up!" she thought. Her husband was standing inside their bedroom door, which was all closed, and nothing to be seen of him but his one hand stretched out for the light.

"How then you have been so late? Did the fog cause you to miss your way?" "He did not reply, only took the light from her. She pushed the door, wishing to enter, but it resisted her efforts. "Let me come in, she said. "I have some news for you. Olivia Hardy's come."

"Not a word of reply was vouchsafed to her. Only the door banged to in her face, and the key of it turned.

"His sulky again," thought Mrs. Yorke. "How fortunate he did not happen to come when Mr. Janson was here! Make haste," she confidedly called out, as she retreated, "I have half done dinner."

Mrs. Yorke soon came down, dressed. A mark of attention given to Miss Hardy. Mrs. Yorke supposed, or so she liked to believe, that she was being invited to dinner. He scarcely spoke and did not eat, but he drank freely and seemed to have been drinking previously.

"I asked you why you were so late," said Mrs. Yorke.
"You answered yourself," was his reply. "That I lost my way. The fog was dense."

"The fog seems to have taken away your appetite, and to have made you thirsty."

"The luncheon did both. The meat was spoiled."
"Were you not here?"

"At Square Highgate's." "Have you had good sport?" "Middling. Who can shoot in a fog. How well Leopold looks, considering his long illness!"

"Yes, I wished you would not keep up this running fire of questions. My head aches." Mrs. Yorke ceased and sat her dinner. As the clock was being removed, her guest came in, and also Leopold. Mrs. Yorke was compelled to exert herself a little then, but he had partaken far more freely of wine than usual and Mrs. Yorke, was vexed, for she believed it must be apparent to Miss Hardy.

"How well Leopold looks, considering his long illness!" exclaimed Miss Hardy. "He is wonderful," returned Mrs. Yorke. "You would not think, to see him now, that he was so very ill."

"Mrs. Yorke replied, "Mr. Janson says I am got well soon because I was good, and took the physic without crying."

"Ah!" said Mrs. Yorke, "when did he say that?"

"To-night, when he was here with mamma, and he called me in."

Mrs. Yorke turned his eyes upon his wife, fixedly. "Was Janson here to-night?" "This afternoon, between four and five."

"It seemed like night, it was so dark," she answered, "but I was so tired, that I could not prevent a vivid flash rising to my cheeks."

"You told me he had done coming." "As he had, I remarked to him that I had not had time to say so, and he replied that he did not care to say so, but just dropped in as he was passing to inquire how Leopold continued. He told me a little bit of news, too, about himself, added Mrs. Yorke to her husband, affecting to speak gaily, "but I was so tired, that I did not know when the child's bedtime came, instead of Finch fetching him, it was Charlotte."

"Where's Finch?" demanded Mrs. Yorke. "She's gone as far as the village, ma'am—she wanted to buy some ribbon at the shop."

"Charlotte?" repeated Mrs. Yorke. "How stupid she must be! she will lose her way."

"Oh no, ma'am, the fog is not as bad as it was an hour or two ago, and she said she did not care to go out to-day professionally, but just dropped in to see how she was getting on."

"Charlotte?" repeated Mrs. Yorke. "How stupid she must be! she will lose her way."

"I suppose Finch had previously fixed on to-night to go out, and of course she could not wait to do so to-day; but I must go, fog or no fog. It's just like them."

"Mrs. Yorke laid back in his easy chair and seemed to sleep, and his wife apologized to Miss Hardy that he had a hard day's shooting, and was "drowsy."

"How could you do that?" she said, half-angry. "He could have been sitting in the room, her things on, as she had entered the house, and panting for breath."

"Oh ma'am, I don't know how I've got home! I've run every step of the way, frightened out of my life. There has been such an awful murder!"

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Patriotic Poetry.

THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER.

BY FRANCIS M. KEY.

O! say can you see by the dawn's early light, What so proudly we hail'd at the twilight's gleaming,

Whose broad stripes and bright stars through the perilous fight, O'er the rampart we watch'd so gallantly streaming?

And the rockets red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there,

O! say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave, O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

On the shore, dimly seen through the mist of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence o'er us,
What is that which the breeze o'er the towering steep,
As it fitfully blows, half conceal'd, half disclosing?

Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first rays,
In full glory reflected now shines on the stream:
'Tis the star-spangled banner, O! long may it wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

And where is that land who so vauntingly swore,
That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion,
A home and a country should leave us no more?

That's their blood has wash'd out their foul footsteps' pollution,
No refuge could save the hireling and slave,
From the terror of flight, or the gloom of the grave:
And the star-spangled banner in triumph doth wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

O! thus be it ever when freemen shall stand,
Between their loved homes and the wars' destruction,<
Bless'd with vict'ry and peace, may the Heaven rescued land,
Praise the power that hath made and preserved us a nation!

Then conquer we must, when our cause is just,
And this be our motto: "In God is our trust!"
And the star-spangled banner in triumph doth wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

HAIL COLUMBIA.

BY F. H. BOWMAN, ESQ.

Hail, Columbia! happy land! Hail, ye heroes! heaven-born band! Who fought and bled in freedom's cause,
Who fought and bled in freedom's cause, and when the storm of war was gone,
Enjoy'd the peace your valor won.

Let independence be our boast, Ever mindful what it cost; Ever grateful for the prize,
Let its altar reach the skies, Firm—united—let us be,
Rallying round our liberty;

As a band of brothers join'd, Peace and safety we shall find. Immortal patriots, rise once more,
Defend your rights, defend your shore;
Let no rude foe, with impious hand,
Invade the shrine where sacred lies,
Of toil and blood the well-earned prize,
While offering peace sincere and just,
In heaven we place a manly trust,
That truth and justice will prevail,
And ever triumph over bondage fast.

Firm—united, etc. Sound, sound, the tramp of fame!
Let Washington's great name,
Ring through the world with loud applause,
Ring through the world with loud applause,
Let every clime to freedom cheer,
Listen with a joyful ear,
With equal skill, and goodly deed,
His hopes are fixed on heaven and you,
Of herald war, or guides, with ease,
The happier times of honest peace.

Firm—united, etc. Rehold the chief who now commands,
Once more to serve his country stands—
The rock on which the storm will beat;
The rock on which the storm will beat;
But arm in virtue, firm and true,
His hopes are fixed on heaven and you,
When hope was sinking in dismay,
And glooms obscured Columbia's day,
His steady mind from changes free,
Resolved on death or liberty.

Firm—united, etc. Firm—united—let us be,
Rallying round our liberty;
As a band of brothers join'd,
Peace and safety we shall find.

DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE.

IN CONGRESS, JULY 4, 1776:
The unanimous Declaration of the Thirteen United States of America.

When, in the course of human events, it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the political bonds which have connected them with another, and to assume among the powers of the earth the separate and equal station to which the laws of nature and of nature's God entitle them, a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the causes which impel them to the separation.

We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their creator with certain unalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. That to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed; that whenever any form of government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the right of the people to alter or abolish it, and to institute a new government, laying its foundation on such principles, and organizing its powers in such form, as to them shall seem most likely to effect their safety and happiness. Prudence, indeed, will dictate that government long established should not be changed for light and transient causes; and accordingly, all experience hath shown, that mankind are more disposed to suffer, while evils are

sufferable, than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed. But when a long train of abuses and usurpations, pursuing invariably the same object, evinces a design to reduce them under absolute despotism, it is their duty to throw off such government, and to provide new guards for their future security. Such has been the patient sufferance of these colonies; and such is now the necessity which constrains them to alter the former system of government. The history of the present King of Great Britain, in a history of repeated injuries and usurpations, all having in direct object, the establishment of an absolute tyranny over these States. To prove this, let facts be submitted to a candid world.

He has refused his assent to laws the most wholesome and necessary for the public good. He has forbidden his governors to pass laws of immediate and pressing importance, unless upon message, their operation be suspended, until he should be consulted; and when so suspended, he has utterly neglected to attend to them.

He has refused to assent to laws for the accommodation of large districts of people, unless those people would assent to the right of representation in the legislature—a right inestimable to them and formidable to tyrants only.

He has called together legislative bodies at places unusual, uncomfortable, and distant from the rest of the people, for the sole purpose of fatiguing them into a compliance with his measures.

He has dissolved representative houses repeatedly, for opposing, with manly firmness, his invasions on the rights of the people.

He has refused, for a long time after such dissolutions, to cause others to be elected; whereby the legislative powers, incapable of annihilation, have returned to the people at large for their exercise; the state remaining in the meantime exposed to all the dangers of invasion from within and convulsions with in.

He has endeavored to prevent the population of these States; for that purpose obstructing the Law for naturalization of foreigners; refusing to pass others to encourage their migration hither, and raising the conditions of new appropriations of land.

He has obstructed the administration of justice, by refusing his assent to laws for establishing judicial powers.

He has made judges dependent on his will alone, for the tenure of their offices and the amount and payment of their salaries.

He has erected a multitude of officers, and sent hither swarms of them, to harass our trade and to eat up our substance.

He has kept among us in times of peace standing armies, without the consent of our legislatures.

He has affected to render the military independent of and superior to the civil power.

He has combined with others to subject us to a jurisdiction foreign to our constitution, and unacknowledged by our laws; giving his assent to their acts of pretended legislation:

For quartering large bodies of armed troops among us;

For protecting them, by a mock trial, from punishment, for any murders which they should commit on the inhabitants of these States;

For cutting off our trade with all parts of the world;

For imposing taxes on us without our consent;

For depriving us, in many cases, of the benefit of trial by jury;

For transporting us beyond seas, to be tried for pretended offences;