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A Shipwreck.

I launched a bark on Fate's deep tide—
A frail and fluttering toy,
But freighted with a thousand dreams
Of beauty and of joy.

Ah me! it found no friend in them—
The wave—the sky—the gale—
Though Love enraptured took the helm—
And Hope unfurled the sail!

And you, who should its pilot be—
To whom in fear it flies—
Forsake it, on a treacherous sea,
To seek a prouder prize.

Alas for Love! bewildered child!
He weeps the helm beside,
And Hope has furled her fairy sail,
No longer tempts the tide.

Despair and Pride in silence fling
Its rich freight to the wave,
And now an aimless wreck it floats,
That none would stoop to save.

Celebration at Lexington, July 4th, 1846.

Notwithstanding the incessant rain, the Sabbath School pupils and teachers in connection with the volunteer companies, and citizens of Milford and Turkeyfoot came pouring in from east and west, north and south, in wagons ornamented with evergreens and banners, on foot and on horse back, until 12 o'clock M. After dinner the companies were formed into line; the order of the day was read, the Sabbath School then formed into the center, and the citizens in the rear and marched to the grove, where the ladies and scholars were seated, the volunteers occupying the right and left wings, the music on the right of the stand, an appropriate air was played. The Rev. Mr. RIZER, of Somerset, was then introduced who addressed the throne of grace, and proceeded to deliver an appropriate and very interesting address to the Sabbath School.

A suitable air played, the Hon. H. D. Hollbrook, was then introduced, who read with delight the Declaration of Independence.—Music.—Mr. H. Barns was then introduced, who followed with a very able oration, on the occasion of the day, after which D. Weyand, Esq., was introduced, who read the following toasts amidst loud cheers and the firing of cannon and artillery.

May the names of the fathers that formed and signed the Declaration of Independence, be handed down with grateful recollection to the latest generation.
May the name of Washington the Moses of American Independence, fall with music upon our children's children forever.
May the blood of our fathers that sealed American Independence and Liberty, be cherished in the memory of their children forever.
Peace and glory crown the last revolutionary soldier, and eternity seal his triumph.

The signers of the Declaration of Independence, bold, courageous, and invincible, may their memory be perpetuated with the instrument.
In memory of the fathers that shed valor upon American arms, and fell martyrs for liberty in the Revolutionary struggle.
In memory of Gen. La Fayette who came in relief to the oppressed, and gloried in the victories won for the free.
Freed from the iron yoke of British tyranny, may we long live to frown on oppressions by a foreign foe.
The Star Spangled Banner, may it ever float free and triumphant on land and by sea,
Long live the American Union, the wonder of nations and terror to kings.
As a nation, united we stand, divided we fall.
In memory of Commodore Perry, of late, who fought with valor, and triumphed on the lake.
May the eagle banner, soar on high, and tell to nations far, the victories won from the lions brow and liberty rescued from his tyrannic claw.
By George Pringy,
The invited guests remind us of olden times, in the days that tried men's souls, they were found Patriots and their history will pronounce them honorable men, may liberty crown them with glory.
By Francis Speicher, Education and science, the trait of American research.
By Eli Grawall, The widow and her orphan son, revered the name of Washington.
By John Putman, Major Ringgold, though dead, his memory lives and it will remain as lasting as rock ribbed hills of his native land.
By H. L. Halbrook, The day we celebrate, may it be characterized by the true spirit of 76.
By Wm. Rush, Gen. Zachary Taylor, the second Jackson the hero of Rio Grande.
By Noah Anderson, Gen Sam'l Huston, of San Jacinto.
By Zachariah Tomhill, Gen. Winfield Scott, the hero of Lundy's Lane.

By Henry Hanes, The spirit of our ancestors, may it be infused into the breasts of their descendants.

By Josiah Baker, Gen. Taylor, a legacy to the United States, richer than the gold of Mexico, and brighter than the diamonds of Golconda. 2d, only in greatness to the immortal Washington.

By Christian —, Wm Decalb, Pulaski, Kosciusko, men who left the old world to water with their blood the tree of liberty, long may its branches wave over their departed bodies.

By Henry Keim, The American Banner, the stars for ourselves, and the stripes for the enemy.

By Silas Boucher, Cherish freedom, praise the farmer, support the mechanic, honor the soldier and love the ladies.

By Levi Pile, The battles of the Rio Grande, sufficient to encourage every American that peace is not far distant.

By Eli Will, The ladies; their appearance upon this occasion, remind us of the Patriotism exemplified by the American fair, in the struggles of the revolution.

By John Roberts, The ladies, particularly those that are here, how curious to see so many pretty ones in a bunch, we love to cluster around and hail them as the greatest gift of God and man.

By Ephram Speicher, The brave Kosciusko, long may he be remembered in the hearts of the American people.

By Solomon Synder, May the gallantry and courage of Ringgold, entitle his memory to that respect which he will be shown by the citizens of his native town, in erecting a monument to perpetuate it.

By Jonas Shultz, The soldiers of the revolution, may the glory of their deeds and their deeds of glory, be echoed and reach to the end of time.

By John A. Baker, Charles A. Kimmel, a native of Somerset county, a frosty son of thunder, may he live to return to the bosom of his parents, and fill their hearts with gladness at the recaptulation of the dangers he has encountered.

By Wm. Moore, Sabbath Schools may they ever prosper.

By Thomas King, Our host and hostess, in return for their cordial reception of the festive board, may they succeed in gaining all they aspire to claim.

By Jos. B. Critchfield, Eternal King of men and angels, elevate our minds each low and partial passion thence, dispel till this great truth in every land be known, that none but those who aid the public cares can shield their country or themselves from chains.

By a Guest, The citizens of Centreville, we hope they enjoy the festivities of the day uninterrupted, may they henceforth know that the majority rules, and that there are people here from the spurs of Laurel Hill, and from the pine clad tops of the eastern ridge.

By Christian Speicher, Sabbath Schools nurseries of religion, may they receive that attention from parents they deserve.

By the Community, thanks to the Capt. Pringy and Baker, officers and soldiers, for their highly honorable attendance and performance, and also the orators of the day.

After which the procession was formed as before, and marched through the town and dismissed amidst the cheers, roaring of cannon and musketry; thus the day passed off pleasantly, and to the satisfaction of all who were in attendance.

Much credit is due to the Turkeyfoot artillery company, and the rifle company from Goshardsburg, for their performance, and also to Thomas King, chief marshal of the day, for the promptness and skill with which he acted.

The day will long be remembered with pleasure. The crowd of people was variously estimated from ten to fifteen hundred.

Mr. Rizer's Address.

The following address was delivered extemporaneously on the 4th inst. at Lexington, and is now committed to paper at the urgent solicitation of a committee appointed for the purpose. It is handed over for publication, because the writer has been persuaded that it may be the means of doing some good, in the particular sphere to which it will be confined. Somerset July 21st 1846.

FRIENDS AND FELLOW CITIZENS:—According to arrangement of your committee, I appear before you to say something for the cause of Sabbath School instruction; and I am truly glad to meet so large a number of teachers and children from various sections of this neighborhood, assembled to celebrate our national Jubilee.

I need not discourse about the merits of the system which it has been thought proper to have represented here to day, nor to detain you with a history of its triumphs, since the day when its memorable founder Robert Raikes, in passing through the streets of London, and seeing so many children running wild for want of moral restraint, conceived the idea of assembling them together every Sabbath for the purpose of instruction. Suffice it to say, I believe the Sabbath School Institution, as it exists in our country to be essentially connected with the support of morality, religion and our

republican institutions. Yes, fellow citizens, it is identified with our country's best and dearest interests, and therefore it is highly proper, in my estimation, for the friends of this cause to assemble peacefully and orderly, as you have done this day, to show their respect for the anniversary of our national independence. But says one, what has the Sabbath School to do with the 4th of July? I answer, a great deal; and I think it can be made clear and plain to every reflecting man. Give me your attention then, for one moment, (for I intend to be quite brief) and I will endeavor to show some reason for identifying sabbath school instruction with the cause of civil liberty.

It is taken for granted that the BIBLE, comprising the Old and New Testament scriptures, which were "given by inspiration of God," is the basis of all teaching in the Sabbath School. Now if it can be demonstrated that this precious book, is the only, true light of the world and the sheet anchor of our religious and political hopes, as I think it can be, then it must follow that, inasmuch as the rising generation will necessarily act according to their training, sabbath school instruction tends to the preservation and strengthening of our civil institutions. I would deem it a waste of time to enter upon an abstract discussion of this proposition, on an occasion like the present, and therefore would simply call your attention to a few facts, which are themselves the strongest arguments that can be advanced on the subject.

I maintain that christianity, which is the sum and substance of the whole bible, or if you please, the Bible itself, is the "light of the world." Of this fact, I was forcibly and deeply reminded this morning, whilst on my way to this place I cast my eyes over the luxuriant meadows and waving grain fields, which under the fostering care of our Republican government bespeak the wealth and happiness of the people. To day we feel more than ordinarily the spirit of liberty animating our breasts. We give expression before God and the world, to that patriotic joy which arises in our bosoms from the conviction that we are free. But whence comes the spirit of liberty? Whence comes that sacred fire that burns so brightly all over this happy country? We may trace it first to the independence and bravery of the puritan pilgrims of the Anglo Saxon race, who landed in 1622 on Plymouth rock. It was perfectly natural that men trained in the school of adversity as they had been, and made acquainted with the inalienable rights which which the Creator had endowed them, should spurn the shackle of tyranny, attempted to be imposed on them in the unjust taxation of their colonies. But we must go still further back into the past, to trace the progress of the spirit of liberty. It is true that Thomas Jefferson, John Adams, Benjamin Franklin, John Hancock and their illustrious coadjutors under its hallowed influence declared these colonies free on the 4th of July 1776, and they together with all the heroes and sages of our American Revolution are justly entitled to our everlasting gratitude. But there is another individual, who in the hands of divine providence paved the way for all that liberty which is enjoyed to a greater or less degree on both sides of the Atlantic. It was Martin Luther, who in 1517, proclaimed to the world, that "The Bible is a sufficient rule of faith, and the right of private judgment a universal privilege." That is the principle, fellow citizens, of all civil and religious freedom, and it is very certain that had the Reformation of the 16th century had not occurred, the Declaration of the American Congress on the 4th of July 1776 would not have been made.

The illustrious men to whom I have just alluded, derived their "light" from the bible, and I maintain that every man who believes this sacred book, must necessarily adopt their sentiments. I maintain that no man whose mind is deeply imbued with the spirit of christianity can be any thing else than a Democrat. But I do not use the term in its party sense. A Bible Democrat is one who believes that the people have the right of governing themselves. If you read the bible attentively you will find that the democracy in their primary capacity sustained Jesus Christ as well as John the Baptist in their reformatory labours, for we are told that "all Jerusalem went to hear;" but the Pharisees and chief priests, who were aristocratic demagogues, so worked the political wires, that the one was crucified and the other beheaded. In a short time afterwards, however, when the sober second thought of the people could act, the little stone cut out of the mountain's brow without hands, became the wonder of the world.

The British constitution notwithstanding its 'Dei Gratia Rex' (By the grace of God, King) principle, is nevertheless a liberal one in many respects, and all its liberty comes from God and the bible. Look at the present condition of Africa, excepting a few spots along the coast of India, Australia, where the rays of divine revelation have as yet but partially penetrated. How dark, and horrible their condition, under the baleful influence of idolatry and superstition! Behold the

bleeding sacrifices of Jugernaut and the trembling victims of cannibalism! On the banks of the Ganges, behold woman, designed to be the ornament of creation, the slave of barbarism, and forgetful of maternal ties, the murderess of her offspring. Then remember fellow citizens that you have been reared amid the "light" of the Bible, & under the influence of that republicanism, which is its necessary concomitant.

I go a step further and maintain, that just in proportion as the sacred volume is appreciated, read and properly understood; will be the degree of liberty enjoyed by any people. In our United States, under the enlightened influence of religious toleration, Sunday Schools and all the other institutions of christianity, have rapidly multiplied, and where there is a country under the broad face of the heavens, where people are more secure in their persons, property and character, and where there is a greater amount of rational liberty?

For a negative illustration of this principle, look for one moment at Italy, Spain, Portugal, Austria, Mexico and the South American States, where the bible, though acknowledged, is nevertheless a sealed book; for beyond all contradiction the people, that is the democracy, are forbidden to read it.

As our country is now at war with Mexico, our attention is particularly directed to that quarter; and it is to be hoped that the struggle may result in placing the bible in the hands of that priest ridden people. With the sacred volume, appreciated, read, understood and obeyed, the Mexicans may, yet rise superior to all adversity, and call the Anglo Saxon race their greatest benefactors. Since then, the Bible is the light of the world, and the true source of liberty, both civil and religious, let me urge upon all in this assembly, and especially upon all who are connected with Sabbath Schools, the importance and necessity of loving and cherishing it. Be deeply concerned about instilling its salutary principles into the minds of the rising generation, for they are the hope of our country. Let them value the bible, and the American Republic will be furnished with a safe guard against demagogues, traitors and foreign enemies, more effectual than bayonets or Paixan guns.

The Electro-Magnetic Telegraph between New York and Boston is finished and will be ready in a few days for business operations.

The following lines of Electric Telegraph are now completed and in operation in the United States:—

Washington to Baltimore	40 miles
Baltimore to Philadelphia	97 "
Philadelphia to New York	88 "
N. York to N. Haven (about)	84 "
New Haven to Hartford	36 "
Hartford to Springfield	26 "
Springfield to Boston	98 "
Albany to Rochester	252 "
Total	721 miles.

The Power of the Magnetic Telegraph.

WASHINGTON, June 9, 1846.

A dramatic scene, such, I venture to say, as never had its parallel on this earth occurred on Saturday evening last, 6th inst., and was the legitimate offspring of that strange invention to which the public attention is at this time so universally attracted. Professor Morse, the inventor and superintendent of the Magnetic Telegraph, and his assistant, Mr. Vail, in their office at Washington, wished to test the integrity of the telegraph line the whole distance through from Washington to N. York, a distance of no less 260 miles.—

The better to understand the singularity of the scene I am about to record, the reader must imagine four individuals, one at the office in Washington, one at Baltimore, 40 miles distant; one at Philadelphia, 108 miles farther, and one at New York, (or rather Jersey City, opposite New York,) 112 miles farther. The telegraphic line passes through the instruments at the offices at each of these places, and a communication despatched from any one is written and understood instantly at all the others. I shall designate the operators by the names of the places at which they are stationed.

Washington. Baltimore, are you connected with Philadelphia?

Baltimore. Yes.

Washington. Put me in connection with Philadelphia.

Baltimore. Aye, aye, sir! Wait a minute, (After a pause.) Go ahead, you can now talk with Philadelphia.

Washington. How do you do Philadelphia?

Philadelphia. Pretty well. Is that you, Washington?

Washington. Aye, aye, are you connected with New York?

Philadelphia. Yes.

Washington. Put me in connection with N. York.

Philadelphia. Aye, aye, wait a minute. (After a pause.) Go ahead—now for it.

Washington. New York, how are you? (New York does not answer.)

Philadelphia. Hallo, N. York, Wash-

ington is talking to you, hear him? Why don't you answer.

New York. I don't get any thing from him.

Washington. I get that from New York.

Philadelphia. New York! Washington says he gets that from you.

Baltimore. How is it that Washington hears from New York, and N. York does not hear from Washington?

Philadelphia. There's where I'm floored.

Baltimore. What is the reason, Washington?

Washington. Because New York has not properly adjusted his magnet.

Philadelphia. I have been hard at work all day—I feel like bricks—had no supper—I have had a stiff evening's work, there has been so many messages to write—one alone that gives us \$17 dollars. I want to go.

Washington. Wait a little.

Baltimore. Go it ye cripples.

Philadelphia. Who is writing?

Washington. Don't talk all at once.

Baltimore. Mary Rodgers are a case, So are Sally Thompsoning, Gen. Jackson are a hoss

And so are Col. Johnsing.

Philadelphia. Who is that? I will discuss that point.

Washington. Baltimore, keep quiet. Philadelphia, tell New York to ask me to write dots.—(that is, to adjust his magnet.)

Philadelphia. Aye, aye, sir; wait a little. New York, ask Washington to write dots.

New York. Aye, aye; Washington, write dots, (Washington begins to write dots.) That's it.—O. K. Now I have got you. Go ahead.

Washington. Do you now get what I send you?

New York. Aye, aye.

Washington. Did you get professor Morse's message for his daughter?

New York. Yes, from Philadelphia; but it is too late to send it over the river to-night. I am all alone. The two boys are gone.

Washington. Very well, no matter.

Baltimore. Good night, I am going.

Washington. Good night all.

Philadelphia. Good night.

New York. Good night.

And so ends this curious scene; not an imaginary one, but one of actual occurrence. Let any one reflect upon the fact, that all these questions and answers occurred in a space of time, but a very little longer than that in which the unique drama has been related.

From the Baltimore American. Pennsylvania and the Tariff.

It is possible that the fate of the anti-protective Tariff bill, now before the Senate, may depend upon the casting vote of Mr. Vice President DALLAS. In that case the State of Pennsylvania, which went for "Polk, Dallas and the Tariff of 1842," may behold her favorite policy prostrated by the man whom she aided to place in the Presidential chair of the Senate—a man who is a native of her soil, and whose nomination to the high office which he fills was made in compliment to Pennsylvania, or to mislead her.

If the suffering in which Pennsylvania is to be involved by the overthrow of protection should fall upon those alone whose votes in that State contributed to bring the enemies of protection into power, impartial justice would say—"Let them suffer; they have deserved it." For it was with full knowledge of the deception they were playing that they entered upon the game of deceit.

The following extract from Mr. WEBSTER'S speech in Philadelphia, in October 1844, revives now in more than the original force which accompanied its delivery:

Gentlemen, although there are two great parties in the country, with distinct and opposing candidates for high office, and avowing and maintaining in general, different and opposing principles and opinions, yet, in this great Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, there is something quite peculiar in the pretensions and conduct of one of these parties, in regard to the principles which it claims for itself, or assigns to its candidates. I pray permission, gentlemen, to invite your attention to this peculiarity. A singular stratagem seems to be attempted; the putting on of a new face, the speaking with a new voice, and the assumption of quite a new deportment and behavior. This is worthy of close observation and regard. Generally speaking, the two parties, throughout the whole country, are divided and opposed, upon one great leading question of the times. I mean the subject of Protection, as it is called.

The Whigs maintain the doctrine of the propriety of protecting, by custom house regulations, various pursuits and employments among ourselves. Our opponents repudiate this policy, and embrace the doctrine of free trade. This is

the general party line. The distinction is not a local, but a party distinction. Thus, while the Whig States of New England are all in favor of a Protective Tariff, New Hampshire and Maine, which are not Whig States, are opposed to it. And south of the Potomac, it would be difficult, I suppose, to find any men, but avowed Whigs, who favor the Tariff policy.

Tariff or no tariff, protection or no protection, thus becomes a great leading question. All Whigs are on one side, and generally speaking, all who are not Whigs on the other. But then arises the peculiarity in the state of things in Pennsylvania. Pennsylvania is a strong Tariff State. Among her citizens the protective policy overrides the general decision of political parties, and men who are not Whigs support that policy, firmly and ardently. This is clear. Every body knows it, and it needs no proof.—Well, then, what has happened, in consequence of this well known state of opinion, in Pennsylvania?

Does the party, here, act against the Tariff? Does it speak the same language which it speaks in Carolina? Oh, no, nothing like it. In Carolina and other States, the whole party exists, principally, for the purpose of putting down the Tariff, and rooting it out, to the last fibre. They call it the "black Tariff;" they denounce it as cruel and oppressive; and they openly intimate the idea that a disruption of the bonds of our National Union would be a less evil, than the establishment and continuance of protective principles. But, lo, when they come into Pennsylvania, all is changed. Here, they themselves, are professed Tariff men. Mr. Polk, their candidate for the Presidency, is declared to be a supporter of the Tariff, a Protectionist, a thorough Pennsylvanian, on all these subjects. This is, at least, a bold stroke of policy. I will not say how respectful it is to the intelligence of Pennsylvania; I will only say, it is a bold, a very bold political movement. In every State where the anti-tariff policy is predominant, or in which the party holds anti-Tariff opinions, there Mr. Polk is pressed upon the confidence of the people, as an anti-Tariff man & because he is an anti-Tariff man; anti-Tariff man, as they commonly say, "up to the hub." But in Pennsylvania, his claims to confidence and support are urged with equal zeal, on the opposite ground, that is to say, because he is a Tariff man, and a Tariff man equally "up to the hub." Here, the whole party, their speakers, their writers, their press, adopt fully, and support warmly, the Tariff principles of the whigs, the Tariff principles of Pennsylvania. Here, they sail under the Whig flag, they would get into the Whig ship, seize the Whig rudder, and throw the old crew overboard. Or, if they keep in their own craft, they still hoist false colors, give their vessel a new name, and destroy their old logbook.

Gentlemen, I think if Mr. Polk were to find himself in a circle of friends, composed partly of citizens of Carolina, and partly of those of Pennsylvania, he would find himself in a curious dilemma. It would be a wonder, if he did not set these two sorts of friends at once by the ears. The Carolina gentlemen would shout "Polk forever, and down with the Tariff of 1842!" The Pennsylvania gentlemen would say, "Polk AND the Tariff of 1842, forever!" And what would Mr. Polk say? Why, uttering his own well known opinions, he would say to his Carolina friends, "Gentlemen, you do me no more than justice. I am opposed to the Tariff of 1842, and think it ought to be repealed. In the canvass against Gov. Jones, in Tennessee last year, I made more than one hundred speeches against it. I am for bringing all duties down to the point they were at in June, 1842; that is to say, to one uniform rate of 20 per cent. You know I have agreed with you throughout on this great question of Tariff for protection. I have opposed it by my speeches, by my pledges, by numerous and repeated declarations, and by my votes. All show what I have thought, and what I think now.

This would be mainly, this would be fact, this would be all right, and Carolina huzzas, and Carolina clapping of hands, would not unreasonably follow this plain and frank declaration with characteristic earnestness. But how would the Pennsylvania gentlemen stand this? How would Mr. Polk appease them? Now, I will not say that he would, with his own tongue, and from his own lips, speak a directly contrary language to them. I do not think him capable of such effrontery. But if he were to give utterance to the opinions which those put in his mouth, who support him here in Pennsylvania, he would say, "My dear friends of Pennsylvania, you have heard what I have said to Carolina gentlemen. Never mind, I don't know exactly what I am, but I rather think I am a better Tariff man than Henry Clay! I am for incidental protection; and that is a great matter. It is rather strong, to be sure, after all I have said in Tennessee, to raise, in Pennsylvania, the cry of 'Polk and the Tariff of 1842!'—Nevertheless, let the cry go forth!

Now, gentlemen, what excellent