Republican Steam Printing Office, In Hawley & Lathrops' Building, up stairs. The Independent Republican. PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY, AT MONTROSE, SUSQUE-HANNA COUNTY, PENN'A., BY H. H. FRAZIER AT \$1,50 A TEAR, IN ADVANCE. BUSINESS CARDS. Dr. W. C. Hull. Drs. Blakeslee & Brush, AVING associated themselves under the above name for the groe cention of the duties of their Profession, respectfully offer the professional strictions to the Invalid public. Office at the residence Pr. Blakesice, midway between the villages of Springville & Dimpel A. C. KLAKRILER. Phrock, April 27, 1829.—19 J. DuBois. JUSTICE OF THE PEACE AND COMMISSIONER OF DEED for the State of New York, at Great Bend, Susq. Co., Pa. Great Bend, Aug. 24, 1859.119 A. A. Hall, MANUFACTURER and Dester En all kinds FURNITURE and COPPINS. New Milford, Pa., Aug. 24, 1829,-17 Bacon & Weeks, PAGERN in all kinds of Groceries, Foreign and Domesti Fruits, Oranges and Lemons, Nuts of all kinds, Prind Pead A Apples, Berries, Pranes, Pickles, Process, Olives, Worceste the hance, Flour, Fish, Lard, Tallow, Pork, Salt, &c., &c. Montrose, August 24, 1839,-17. Henry C. Tyler, William H. Cooper & Co., BANKERS, Successors to POST, COOPER & CO Pa. Office one door east from Posts Store, Tumpl ww. Bustring Cooper. Montrose, June 9, 1839.-11. H. Garratt, H. GAFFAU, WHOLESALE and RETAIL/DEALER in FLOUR, GRAIN, NALT, &c., New Mittroan, Pa. Sales room, Prattwoffier, Will keep constantly on hand the best brands of Flour, by the Fack or hindred barries, at the lowest market prices, also Sait by the single liarrel or Load. All orders from Merchants and Dealer will be promptly attended to, EF Cash paid for Grain, WoolPelia Bilides, and all kinds of Farmers produce in their season, New Milford, Pa., March 39, 1859-19 G. F. Fordham. MANUFACTURER CISADDLES, HARNESS, A TRUNKS, & CARRIAGE TRIMMING in shift franches, Shop one door below keeler & Stoddard's Montrose, March I, 1859. J. H. Smith. MANUFACTURER of HARNESS, SADDLES, and TRUNKS, MI New Millord, Susquehanna County, Pa. New Millord, January 19, 1859-19 Keeler & Stoddard. DEALERS in BOOTS & SHOES, Leather and Finding on Main st., first door below Searle's Hotel. Montrose, Pa., Jan. J. 1856, 72nl E. H. Rogers, William B. Simpson, e, comer of Main and Turn Wm. W. Smith & Co... CABINET AND CHAIR MANUPAC-turers. Keep constantly on bondall kinds of CABINET FURNITURE, of furnished at abort notice. Shopand Ware Rooms foot of Main Street. Hayden Brothers, WHOLESALE DEALERS IN YANKE NOTIONA Watcher, Jewelry, dc. New Millord, Suuq. Co., Pa. Merchatsand Pedian supplied at New York Jobbing Prices. New Millord, May, 1852-17 William & William H. Jessup, Bentley & Fitch. A TTORNEYS AT-LAW, AND BOUNTY LAND AGENTS.— A Office work of the Court House, Montrose, Pa. E. S. BENTLEY. Albert Chamberlin. A TTORNEY AT LAW, AND JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. A TTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Office over 5. B William N. Grover. ME. H. BOTH. MUNTEDER, Pa., April 14, 1852.-tf John W. Cobb. M. D. BEING now prepared to practice MEDICINE and SURGER has located himself in Montrice, Pa., and will strictly after the calls with which he may be favored. OFFICE goest Morrison, Sing. Co. Pa. March 2, 1829-49 MONTROES, SING. Co. Pa. March 2, 1829-49 S Store, opposite Scarle's Hotel. ROSE, Susq. Co., Pa., March 2, 1819, 17 Dr. A. Gifford, CIEGEON DENTIST. Office over P. B. Chandler's 68; Particular attention will be given to inserting Teeth on G. Facer plate—also on a new plant. All operations warranted. cumbersome garment, the material body. : 1 Dr. G. Z. Dimock, Dr. Wm. L. Richardson WOULD respectfully tender his professional services to the inditiant of Moutrose and its richity. OFFICE over 1 fords store, LODGINGS at the Keystone Hotel; Montrose, Oct. 12, 1826-19p Dr. E. F. Wilmot, URGEON DENTIST. Realdence and populate the Baptist church, (North side.) in lose. Particular attention will be given to it and Survay plate, and to filling decaying to any 18, 1858. C. D. Virgil, R. Thaver. DHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, MONTHOUSE, Abel Turrell. DEALER IN DRUGE, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, Manuel, Glis, Dysettaffe, Varnians, Window Ghan, Liquett, Grockery, Glassware, Wall Paper, Jewelry, Lacy Gooda, Perfumery, Surgical Instrumenta, Trussea, Color Breather, & Company of the most popular Faire Medicines, Mantrose, Pa. DEALERS IN DRY GOODS, Ready Made Cicthing, Groce Books and Stationery, etc., Public Avenue, Montage, Pa. Post Brothers, DEALERS IN DRY GOODS, Orocerica, Crockery, Hardwar Leather, Flour, etc., corner of Turnpike street and Public Av J. Lyons & Son., Baldwin & Allen.

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*FREEDOM AND RIGHT AGAINST SLAVERY AND WRONG."

VOL. 5. }

MONTROSE, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1859.

NO. 37

For the Independent Republican. Tompus Fugit" -- Time Flies.

Like a swift meteor shot along the sky,

The falcon's wing doth cleave the ambient air;

The right is dazzled, as it hurtles by,

Nor heeds its flectness in the sudden glare;

It soars away in a bright line of light,

Far in the ether, in unfrodden ways,

Till the blue dazzle sho or the bright and the state of the s fill the blue depths shut out the hidden flight; So Time doth come, and vanish, while we gaze, And circling months and years engulph the swift

Quick as our thoughts, or as a courser fleet, Time sweeps along to its eternal goal; The Past—the Present—and the Future meet, Ere we can count the minutes as they roll;
Now 'tis the Present—now 'tis fled away,
Immerged in deep abysees of the Past;
Vor for an instant will the future stay,
Howe'er imploringly our gaze we cast,
Or pray, for a brief space, the Present time to last.

hink, then, that Time, though fleeter than the bird May yield some moments of enduring good— That present worth must ever be preferred To future bliss, which oft our hopes elude; o let us live that age may but reveal Minds wide expanded, thoughts serenely fair; That onward, Time with noiseless step may steal, And find an joyons, while we still prepare
For an immortal state, our being's hope and prayer Sept. 2nd. S. C. M.

3 Becture on Temperance. DELIVERED BY MES. S. C. WATERS,

Refore the Friendsville Temperance Society. ALCOHOL, subtle poisoner of human hopes! man

thy victim, calls thee to account before the tribunal of enlightened and quickened perceptions! Suffice to say, thou art condemned. Temperance is called a stale and worn-out subject;

out not by those who have felt, its full significance, and investigated its length, and breadth, and depth of import. Here, we may hope to have it held up to riew in different lights, while we at the same time are bidding one another be strong in battle against this hydra-headed monster.

The antagonism existing between intemperance and the designs of Creative Wisdom, is the point of ier from which I would ask you to consider the subject with me. I say—the anlagonism existing etween intemperance and the designs of Creative adom, is the point from which I would ask you to sider the subject at the present time. first we may ask, what did God design man to be

in what did he design him to ultimate? These, though questions of vital importance, could answered differently according to our conceptions of food and man : yet these differences of view are bugthe result of conditions, therefore we must not make them the testimony on which to base our concircions. If we look to St. Augustine, he will regale us with a dissertation on the blighted majesty of human nature; Calvin will paint man as unprogressive, unexpansive, and fallen; while Channing will set forth his boundless capabilities and endless growth. Not ah individual, then, not a nation, even, must we interrogate, but that sea of living souls whose waves break upon every shore. Looking to them, we ask, what did God design man to be? in what did he design him to ultimate?

The answer is imprinted in their structure—in their capabilities. As the crowning achievement of creatrisdom; as the highest unfoldment of mentality; as the truest representative of deific attributes; it is evident that God intended man as the tower of the ediffic of material existence—as the very spire of all the fiving creations with which he is surrounded .-Man's soul is capable of pure emotions, lofty purposes, symmetrical growth, and unceasing unfoldment This he is designed to achieve—to become a spotless emblem of purity of life, majesty of purpose, and ymmetry of proportions; man is a combination of ascending essences whose future should be higher and higher forener.

Man is designed to be a social companion; to be the guthor of individual existence; to be the teacher of rising generations; to be a happy and harmo nious being moving screnely in his orbit; not a cogword machine, whose hobbling gyrations a drunken man so strongly resembles. Han is not designed to ultimate in a warrior, a statesman, a mechanic, or farmer; these are simply channels in which he may flow currents with which he may float out into the eca of spiritual life. Man, as designed, is the apex of earth-life and the basis of spiritual existence.-Man is designed to ultimate in an indestructible or ganism; to become one of the frateritty abovecitizen of lands beyond the view of mortals; to enter uponian interminable existence, leaving behind tha

Can we look upon intemperance and make it: harmonize with such designs as these ? Nay : it is absolutely antagonistic. Man, the superior of all other living forms, man, the concentrated embodiment of in the schools of intemperance. May we dare pic beauty and intelligence; man, the social companion, the anthor of individual existence, the teacher of ris- May we dare picture its unfitness to enjoy the fither ing generations, the student in the schools of Time, preparing to enter the life-field of eternity-shall he be an inebriate? Shall be drown his superior intelligence in the destructive cup, and make his body a es on mortality; shall we view him as he stands here picture of dire disease, inharmony, and woe? Man is a thid of promise, in what shall he unfold and doord? Is he but a poisonous upas to infect the atospacere of social life? Is he but a swine-like animal, that he should wallow in the sloughs of filth where drunketiness would send him prostrate? Man a had of angel life; not thus should ye blight his fair proportions. The strong aroms of divine elemental should be exhaled from the blooming flower of his unfolding nature. Attributes of Divinity-glances of the all-loving Father, impulses ot the all-merciful pature, and utterances of all-pervading purity, are oforous exhalations that may bless all humanity

in their social commercé. Drink but the poisoned draught-where then i the God in man? Is it active, conscious, speaking? Man, o man, art thou drunken? Will not the pure spirit of the Father above, calling to the spirit with in thee say-"Soul where art thou?", And can the soul unblushingly answer, "here, Lord, in the garden of intemperance."

Surlight of truth is hateful to the deceived, yetbough it discover the lie thou hast, believed-let it shine hinder not its rays, for they are divine, and will regenerate the soul.

Intemperance is a deceiver, whose foul breath contaminates its victim. Intemperance is an enemy, whose subtle arrows fly with deadly aim. Intemperance is a tempter, that wins man from his high eatate, to spurn and hurl him down the precipice of crime, disease, and death. Intelligence finds the ine deadly as an opiate: it cheers but to dismay, t enligens but to kill.

Mani-the germ of spirit, the offspring of Deitywhose winged thoughts are permitted to ascend and descend upon the ladder of intelligence in the commerce of heaven's choicest blessings, will, if intemperate eventually find that he is but casting these angels of his own soul—his thoughts, the companions of his life-down into the deepest mire of a sensuous existence. Noble as is the giant oak, a whirlwind seizes its wide-spread arms, crushes its defiant

the tempest's fury; but, oh, how many tender saplings did it crush in its fall! And, too, the brotheray, more it lays his lofty thoughts and desires low in the dust, breaks off companionship with brother man, breaks of communion with purity, love, intelligence, and God, through the higher capabilities of his nature. But is this all? Ah no! it is as but one falls the blow, with the same crushing destructive-

The laws of intercommunion between present and fathers upon the children, even unto the third and fourth generations:" not the cruel visitation of personal vengeance—the torturer's satisfaction—but the ever calm and dispassionate law of cause and effect. Man might as well attempt to deny that sunshine warms the earth, as to attempt to deny that each generation inherits spiritual, mental, and physical states, corresponding to those conditions in its ancestry. National characteristics, and family charactertics, are like results of like causes.

Instrumental in bestowing the gift of life upon othr individualities, man cannot escape contaminating them with his diseases, and contributing to them his inherent defects, by implanting in them the germ of like development. God has designed the scope of man's powers to be, growth towards the beautifulthe good, and pure, and true, and noble-each soul has a right to be born with these desires; they are its due, and it is defrauded if otherwise constituted. You may read the Declaration of Independence, you may assert that all men are born free and equal, but does this express it? No: for they are not in one sense, though it should be so.

Now, as intemperance is one of many causes that blight the development of man, so are its results inherited as a blighting influence upon others. If moral and mental energies are diseased and dwarfed by growing beneath the flood of alcohol, then are their ailments contagious around the fireside, and perpetuated in the cradled infant. Husbands, think of your wives! Parents, think of your children! Remenber it you abstain from every debasing habit, if you lift your souls up in their true dignity, and seek that culture which unfolds the beautiful and good of every roul; I say when you do thus, you strengthen them in the same bold defiance to temptation's blasts, and with interlaced sympathies you can withstand its fiercest tempests; but fall a victim to the despoiler, let in a current of devastating power, and in your fall

you will crush to the earth your loved ones also. Man drinks, and judgment is dethroned, Man lrinks, and love is hate. Man drinks, and brutal looks disfigure the lovely, sunlit landscape of his soul louds gather on his brow, and gloomy shadows stalk about in the dreary darkness of his soul. Man drinks, and all the slimy disgorgements of his brain are thrown abroad in foul and sickening language-in children, friends, and neighbors-all. There is ac tion and reaction too. He drinks, they frown or him; he hates, they hate-brothers and sisters the

Oh, Intemperance is the destroyer of the ties brotherhood that bind the human family in bonds kindred, sympathy, and love. No, not the destroyer of those ties; not the destroyer of those obligation for those it cannot destroy; but, the destroyer sympathetic feeling-of harmony in the great family of man-and the antagonist of peace and progressive happiness in the race. Such are the effects of intemperance, in defacir

souls that God has intended as temples of purity and peace. It is destructive to health, paralyzing to in tellect, and debasing to morals. It is gradual confis cation of soul endowments; it is piracy upon unborn generations it is entombing the living, not the dead and in horrors unspeakable. All this is in antagon ism to the creative intent of the Author of man's ex istence. It is not only subversive of what man was intended to be, but it is also preventive to his reach ing the ultimate destiny that awaits him.

Can a man in the illusive light of a disordere mind, drink in those henvenly truths, and enjoy those sublime conceptions, which the world of knowledge affords to the far-reaching perceptions of the ever aspiring soul? Nay. Is the soul fed on busks of steeped in degradation while on earth, at all fitted hereby for the future life which is entered upon through the gates of death? Nay. Intemperance often hurls man through this gate, but oh, how un prepared! O, my friends, think of a spirit educated ture its dismay in entering the society of spirits !itance of peace? Schooled in the art of self-destruc tion—suicidal skill slowly administering the fatal poi son-admission is gained beyond the gate which closan intruder on the broad field of eternal life? Shall we look deep down into his soul to see its desolation? Ah! is this an opening bud of angel life? Is this a flower of the Divine nature, whose unfolding petals display the attributes of Deity? Look! Can ye see one ray of Divine Love, one ray of God like compas cion, one sparkling conception of the blessedness o existence, one comprehensive thought, embracing the wisdom he so much needs in spirit life? Poor desolate wanderer! He is, in one sense, destitute and harmless; for the doors of a glorious inheritance are closed against so unnatural a child-one so profligate-one so destructive-one so meager in his as pirations. Is this a soul matured for spirit life !-Look into its deep chambers. What see you there? Seared sensibility, blunted perceptions, shrunken proportions, meager desires, paralyzed energies, and blasted prospects. Oh! little of singel coloring or proportions adorns this being, yet, this is the germ of eternal life—the cankered bud of promise. An enemy hath done this; it is the work of the incendiary, man's deadly foe. Undeveloped resources and devastated treasure attend the footsteps of Intemperance. Cup-bearer, filling the chalice of regret; pall-hearer, slowly bearing away man's precious opportunities; soul's secret antagonist, slowly yet sure ly enticing it into the suare-such is Intemperance its influence ever in antagonism with the ultimate destiny of man's immortal spirit. It is a sad picture -a mournful lay of truth. The melancholy owl hoots sweeter music-has less discord in its notes-

ing the sweetest strains of soul-music that man might pour forth upon the world around him. Such truths fall with leaden weight upon him who in the weaker moments of his life surrenders the sweet-stringed instrument to the ruthless despoiler of his peace. It may be he expects to hear sweet music, to drink in joy, and bank in sunshine; but O, the horrid shricks of madness and fury, the bitter A. M. BULLARD. Stunk, bows its lofty head, and buris it prostrate on draught of pain, and the lowering clouds of degrad- foot.

than the harp of a thousand strings which Intemper

ance strikes with its buge iron hammer, thus break

ing asunder the most tensely attuned strings, sileng

the ground. Low lies its proud beauty, to perish un- ation, as surely lie in the poison-filled chalice. Annoticed amid those trees that remain unscathed by tagonism, ever bitter antagonism to his nature and destiny-arrays itself in the onflowing results of intemperance. The soul of man is not a mere chimera hood of trees is broken—the line of defiance inter- of the imagination, but a glorious reality embodying rupted—so fall another, and another, ever weakening all the characteristics of his individuality. Bearing the ranks of resistance, and strengthening the despoiler's power. Such is intemperance, such its re ance, in accomplishing that soul's development, rulsuits. It is antagonistic aggressive upon the development of man. It impedes his upward progress; There is a Parnassus and a Hades of development accessible to man, but whether elevated on the moun tain or sunken in the depths, he is still man the im mortal spirit. If intemperance hurls him down, crush ing his energies, temperance lifts him up, wipes out the stains of error, expands the wings of aspiration stroke of the storm-king's vengeance. On others and hears him upward and onward, the true man, strong and self-possessed in the exercise of his capabilities. Alcohol, like a battle, sweeps over the field and human victims lie prostrate before him. But future generations entail the woe on them. Of old it his barbed arrows shall be removed, the poison exhas been said that "God visita the iniquities of the tracted, and the wound healed. The "mighty fallen" shall rise up strong and powerful, in love to God

in love to man, in love to truth and purity. Through the slough of Despond, is a by-path that you should not travel to reach the castle of Delight, for soiled and weary the traveler comes up from these dark waters. He hesitates, he loiters, he turns back, he sees not the castle in the distance, there fore his weary soul cries out in anguish, "all is van ity and vexation of spirit." Not through this path not through this path, my brother, I beseech you is the counsel with which you must meet the loss traveler, if you will win him back anto the paths of peaceful ascent, if you will win him to live in harmo ny with the design of his existence. God's gifts are not hedged in; the paths of upward progress are open to his children, and good angels hover over them in greeting to the approaching throng of mor

"Turn from your sins and live;" "repent and be saved;" "seek and ye shall find;" "knock and it shall be opened unto you"-all include to man a promise of release from the captivity of wrong doing, when that release is demanded by his own soul; that is, when demanded by his aspirations and his efforts. Until then he remains in bondage to sin. Until then he sows the seeds of bitter anguish, and resps their fruits in agony of spirit. What is it to turn from our sina, but to lay aside the inclination to transgress the laws of our physical and spiritual nature? This is repentance, that we mark out and follow

new line of couduct in accord with higher convictions of duty. Thus, a thousand times may ye repent, a thousand times may ye knock at the gates of Mystic Pioneer of July 2d: higher wisdom, seeking the pearl of great price. New life and vitality ye will feel circulating in

your souls, as ye turn from your transgressions flag; the forty-four gun frigate Pactolus; the brig against that soul's peace. Repentance brings salva- Despatch, mounting twenty guns, and the bomb ship tion from the deforming influence of vice, New Terror, lying off the Hammocks, weighed anchors truths loom up in sparkling splendor, when ye are and ran down towards Stonington Borough. At seeking them in the cloudless day of a harmonious about four o'clock they anchored within about a mile and well-ordered life.

pon the soul that is upturned to receive its. warm

Can intemperance be reconciled with the serenity and glory of aspiration; with the dignity of a true manhood-a manhood that lives to unfo bilities? Can it be reconciled with the duties that man owes to himself and to his race? Can it be reconciled with the fulfilling of the duties of the rudimental life, so as to unfold therefrom a capacity for the supertial state? If not, then, O man, make thy selection! Which will you serve, God or mammon the God of your spirit, or the mammon of appetite Which will ve shall be cracified, principle or inclination—the savior or enemy of your souls? Christ or Barrabbas ?- is the question-which shall it be? The Christ in this connection is the divine impulse implanted in man's spiritual nature-ihe design of Creative Wisdom destining man to become an angel of light. Barrabbas, or Intemperance, is the desperado who hath made insurrection in man's inner life, destroyed his peace, and murdered innocent victims in bloodthirsty rage. Innocence, Love, and Aspiration, the three angels of man's inner life, lie bleeding under his recking sword. Now you have him bound captive; no more his arm shall be raised in conquest over you unless ye so will. Some have brought accusation also against the Savior, and ask prove aught against him. | Will ye do it? Shall Barrabbas be released and Christ crucified any more? household if the "just man" is sacrificed-if the saving influence of temperance is wrenched from humanity. Reason, I say, bath counselled, and she

Louder, and louder still, shall be the shout that cheers us on to victory—the victory of right over wrong; the victory of truth over error; the victory of principle over inclination; the victory of soul

over body-of spirit over niatter. No more antagonism to God; no more antipathy to duty; no more injury to ourselves; and no more mimosity to the interests of humanity, shall come to us of intemperance, if we but keep our plighted faith as given to this cause; if we but live the life of temperance, and harmony, and love; if we but look upward to God as our Father, and outward to brother man as his children; if we but live as beneath his eye, and work as for the interests of all who call him Father-soul answering to soul in Love, spirit responding to spirit in movement, goodness the aim of

Where think you the vibrations of such music would cease to be felt? Unly where God is not!-Only where utter nothingness prevails-a place unknown, impossible!

O, thus let it be! Lift up your degires to this glorious consummation, and doubt not the blessing of the l'ather of Spirits will fall as dew upon your

INVICENCE.-It is not position that gives influence, it is character. What men are, determines their power over others, pot where they are them selves, not the places they stand in. When Diogenes had been captured by pirates, and was about to be sold as a slave in Crete, he pointed to a Corinthian, very carefully dressed, saying, Sell me to that man, he wants a master." His wish was granted Character overcame position: that man bought a master in buying Diogenes!

A "wee hit of a boy" astonished his mother few days since. She had occasion to chastise him slightly for some offence be had committed. Charley sat very quietly in his chair for sometime afterwards, no doubt thinking very profoundly. At last he spoke out thus: "Muzzer, I wish Pa would get unuzzer housekeeper; I've got tired seein' you 'round !"

A Sketch.

BY JULIETTE A. BEACH. The late March afternoon is weird and gray, The crazy wind, in monotone most dreary.
Whispers its half-told tale, and dies away As if aweary.

Low rifts of snow lie cowering in the lane, [ing. Where yesterday spring's golden feet were dane And from the skies that woo'd her gentle reign Black clouds are glancing.

I sit within my sewing chair, and dream—
My work the while falls idly from my fingers.
And where the firelight drops its mellowest beam My gaze long lingers. My little boy lies sleeping. Stirless now Are the bare feet, so quick and restless lately; And the blue eyes beneath his thoughtful brow

Are closed sedately. One hand lies hid among the locks that float In careless grace upon the yielding pillows; The other on his breast rides like a boat On Summer billows.

About the couch, where they his waking bide, His whilom playthings lie in rare confusion; And underneath the shoes he thought to hide He calmly sleeps. The wind moans at the door And in the room the firelight's fitful gleaming Makes pleasant shadows on the crimson floor—

I sit a dreaming. I see afar the veiled, uncertain land. That in the future waits his manhood's coming, And strive to dissipate, with love's strong hand, Its mists benumbing.

And is he of that race of Inurelled kings,
The wearers of the purple of the Poet ?
Or like the heroes whom the Poet sings?
His life will show it. And if he be a soul from falschood free,
Though he should wear no lautel, sing no
Tobear his part with honest men shall be

The dusty twilight round the easement clings, The wind lifts up its voice in louder wailing,

And dream eyening folds her sombre wings, The daylight failing. Familiar footsteps linger at the door.
And in the room the last faint day beams quiver
My dreams glide silently toward the shore
Of Lethe's river.

Bombardment of Stonington.

MANY accounts have been written of the bombard ment of Stonington. But we have never read one so complete as the following, which appeared in the

On the afternoon of August 9, 1814, the seventyfour gun ship Ramilies, bearing Commodore Hardy's and a half of the place, this being as near as the Floods of Heaven's sunshine-which'is truth-fall depth of water rendered it safe for them to approach. Commodore Hardy now sent a boat on shore with a flag of truce, conveying the following message addressed to the magistrates of Stonington:

"An hour and a half is given to the unoffending inhabitants to leave the B shall destroy the place, for which we have ample means." To this summary and insulting demand, the citizens immediately and unanimously replied: "We shall defend the place to the last extremity;

should it be destroyed, we shall perish in its ruins." The boat returned. The Commodore was excited. But the ships were as yet too far from the Borough to commence an effective action. At about seven o'clock in the evening, the bomb ship warped down towards the place and commenced throwing shells from two huge mortars, one thirteen and the other fifteen inches in diameter. At the same time five barges and a launch carrying carronades in their oows, put off from the ships, and came in toward the place. They now began to throw congreve rockets. The rockets and the shells made a grand and awful illumination. Women and children, with not a few tender-nerved men, now fied into the country. But that continued the use of her mortars with some ef a number of cool spirits stood notice by the place. There were in the place one six praind and two eigh- The Despatch careened, plugged her shot holes and teen-pound guns. One of the eighteen-pounders and manned her pumps to the utmost to relieve her the six-pounder were drawn down upon the extreme of the five feet of water in her hold. She had neiyou to slay him in blind haste though no man can point, to check the approaching targes with round shot. The other eighteen pounds was now in the The ships could not come up to confront the little battery on the southwest part of the Point, near single-gunned, but heroically manned battery; and We all say no! Loud is the shout crying, Away where the present breakwater length the shore: It as the battery could not reach them, things now bewith intemperance! Reason bath counselled. She was now night, and the barges could only be seen by came somewhat quiet. During the afternoon, a boat hath deemed that much trouble will come upon her the light of the rockets and shells As they came with a flag of truce passed between the Borough and up in line towards the place on the south-east of the the Ramilies, but nothing was effected. The Com-Point, the guns on the Point, regardly loaded and modore demanded the surrender of Mrs. Stewart, wife double-shotted, gave them a terrible reception. The could only be held up by her companions on either side. The number of lives lost man never definitely

By daylight on the morning of the 10th, the brig Despatch and the frigate Pactolis made sail, and began to beat in towards the place to open a regular action. The Pactolus grounded before getting within reach of the place. The country around had now ecome thoroughly alarmed, and men were pressing n towards the Borough. Very few, however, dared ing bombs, which commenced again with the dawn

The little battery was now put in order, as far in possible to meet the brig when the came within reach. The first men, so far as remembered, that took stations in the battery, were four, William Lord, Asa Lec, George Fellows, and Amos Denison. But as yet they did not regularly operate the gun, though they fired a few times to see how far they could Just before six o'clock, six volunteers from Mystic,

Jeremiah Holmes, Jeremiah Haley, Ebenezer Denison, Isaac Denison, and Nathaniel Cliff; reached the place on foot, and ran immediately to help to oper. ate the gun in the battery. Captain Holmes was a masksman with a cannon; for, as the fortunes of war would have it, during his three years imprisonment on board of a British man-of-war, from which he had escaped only a few years before, he had been educated in gunnery, and had been captain of a gun on the lower deck, in what is called, from its exosed position, the Slaughter House. As Captain bell, netted the Yankees quite a little sum by way of Holmes entered the battery, the men in it had just loaded the gun with double shot, and were prying inn; and the event demonstrated his cagacity her around to bear upon the brig; the brig mas just with a spring upon her cable, and opened her broadsides. The battle now commenced in earnest: The Despatch worked with broadsides, throwing twentytwelve-pound shots. She was answered by the sinsie eighteen-pound gun in the battery, but which was doing her best to fire the place with her shells. We have all heard of asking for bread and The broadsides from the brig poured a terrible rain Potter, Isaac Williams, Frederick Denison. ecciving a stone, but a young gentleman may be of shot around the battery. The battery being small, considered as a great deal worse treated when he' but few men could work in it, and at this time it was to this list. asks for a young lady's hand and gets her father's operated, as nearly as remembered, by Jeremiah Holmes, Simeon Haley, Jeremish Heley, Issao Deni-

son, Isaac Miner, George Pellows, and Asa Lea-Nearly every shot from the battery hulled the brig. But shortly powder failed them, and about 8 o'clock, a. m., they were obliged to suspend their action.

land and turn it upon the place, but it was shortly long time the world has held, held without doubt, to after drawn from the battery. The Borough had this explanation. The average duration of man's been ransacked for powder; stores and dwellings life is about thirty years, consequently he is a lucky were scarched in vain. Silas E. Burrowes was sent fellow indeed, and one getting more than his share, as an express to New London for a supply. Round who does better than this. Statistics are, however, shot abounded, and they were now coming into the beginning to show that humanity in general is beginplace in superabundance. But the shot sent, as they ning to "do better," Flourens has proved (vide his were afterwards in the course of a few hours tried, Human Longevity and Amount of Life on the Globe, were found to be too large to be returned to the London, 1855,) that, according to the great law which brig. The place was now defenceless; for though determines the life of mankind, man should live to a there were many armed men in it, they could ac hundred, and would do so were his habita as simple complish nothing with small arms; still there was and healthy as those of other animals. And as the but little disposition to give up the defense. A citi-

zen-we choose not to name him-suggested the ually recovering from the prostration inflicted on it necessity, and hence the propriety of surrendering; by the filth, asceticism and corruption of the Middle Captain H. indignantly replied: "No; that flag don't come down while I am alive." And the wind state of life and increased longevity. now dving away, so that the colors trailed to the flag-staff, Captain H. ran and thrust his bayonet brough them, and held them out to the view of the he Despatch. Most fortunately, before the express returned from

New Loudon, which was not till noon or after, and which even then only brought a wagon load of musket cartridges, the search for powder was successful Six kegs of powder, lately taken from the privateer Halka, and belonging to Thomas Swan, had been de covered with sca-weed. As Mr. Swan had left the Point, information was given by a lad, and this powder was found and immediately made into cartridges. It was now past 9 o'clock, a. m. A blacksmith, Mr. Cobb, drew the spike from the gun, and Mr. Joshua Swan's oxen were obtained to draw the gun to the battery for renewed action. So the battery again opened its fire. Every gun was double shotted, and nearly every shot hulled the brig, some of them piercing her between wind and water. The action was now hotter than in the morning, and was conducted with the greatest possible rapidity. The gun was repeatedly fired by Captain H. by priming his musket and anapping her lock just over the gun's face. The gun was usually fired by Simcon Haley who once fired her by a musket's lock when the he action, when shot were being rained like hail around, Frederick Denison, a young man of nineteen years, while outside of the battery, on the perilous errand of relighting the match-rope, was struck in the knee by a shot from the brig, and was carried off by his brother Isaac and Isaac Williams, mortally wounded. Soon after, the cannon became so hot and injured several of the operators; one of them, powder they used, which, however, they continued o burn as fast as they could, giving the brig two shots plump in her side at nearly every discharge. Once they cut away her trysail-mast and her colors on the main gaft. And now, as her breathing holes

freely for her pumps.

The firing continued till about noon, when th Despatch became so badly bruised and perforated that she concluded to quit the action. She therefore dropped her spring, cut her cable, and turned from the fight. But putting in a round charge and two more shot, they gave her a parting salutation. The shot went into the brig's starboard quarter and ont at her larboard bow, killing and wounding eleven

were multiplying, she began to imbibe the brine to

men, as afterwards testified by her captain. The action now ceased except from the bomb-ship fect upon the buildings of the Borough, till evening. ther courage nor strength to return to the battle. single-gunned, but heroically manned buttery; and shells into and over the place. As the buildings were fired, the alert citizens stood ready to extinguish the flames. And during the assault of the brig, while grape and twenty-pound shot were raining upon the buildings with the shells, many a daring deed was performed to save the dwellings. During the afternoon, and the night following, military, companies from various quarters, and crowds of men were pressing into the place.

On the morning of the 11th, as the Commodore o enter the place on account of the flying and hurst. Fraw that further efforts would be worse than fruitless, he ordered three tremendous broadsides fired by the et and stiff for purposes of exhibition, to flatter the Ramilies as a parting expression of his chagrin and iddictic vanity of parents, who seem to think that the wrath, and then directed the squadron to weigh an perfect ease and restless activity, which Health rechor and return to their former station off the Ham- quires, are of no consequence whatever, compared to mocks. The assailing squadron contained a force of about fifteen hundred men. The Borough was de- conditions which confers long life, and what is more fended in reality by about twenty, men, though the show of military companies had an intimidating ef. thus stated by Mr. Jacques: A sound physical confect. The loss of the English, as reported by one of attitution, depending in a great measure on the proptheir officers, was about twenty lives, with over fifty or treatment of infants; a judicious-physical educawounded, and a cost of about ten thousand pounds sterling. On the part of the Americans, several et, and the efficient action of all the nutritive or rebuildings were shattered, and a few persons were injured, and one was mortally wounded. It was computed that the ships threw from their guns about fifty

> sold to our government; The Pactolus, while aground, dropped one of her anchors, and threw overhoard large quantities of shot. The anchors of the Despatch and Pactolus, with the shot picked up, and the shot taken up by the diving

fons of metal. Some fifteen tons were saved and

Upon the whole, this was one of the bravest, and most successful actions of defense that occurred durcoming about on one of her tacks; he sighted the ling the whole of the war. So far as the boasts of gun and ordered her fired. Roth shots struck the war are justifiable, in this action Stonington has no brig in the hull. The brig now dropped her anchor small occasion for glory. Her shore has become historic from this signal display of patriotism and courage. And an enduring record ought to be made of the names of those who acted the noble part in the four-pound shots, and with her pivot gun throwing perilous scene; such names as Jeremiah Holmes, George Fellows, Simeon Haley, Amos Denison, J. Dean Gallup, Isaac Miner, Isaac Denison, Horatio was always double shotted. The Terror, meanwhile, Lewis, John Miner, Jeremiah Haley, Asa Lee, Willlam Lord, Nathaniel Clift, Ehenezer Denison, Doubtless other deserving names might be added

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THE LAWS OF LONGEVITY,

"An age," so an old schoolmaster, once well known in this city, was wont to say, "is the average dura-At first the gun was spiked, lest the English might tion of human life, or about thirty years."

This fact, first called to the attention of the public by the historian, Macaulay, and subsequently by many writers on statistics, has been of late well stated English, to denote the disposition still commanding and illustrated in that excellent work, Hinte Towards the place; and while he thus held the colors, they Physical Perfection, by D. H. Jacques, containing were pierced by the enemy's shot. So, great havoc a vast amount of information, which it would be well was now being made in the Borough by the bursting if everyone would acquire and reduce to practice. of shells from the Terror, and by the broadsides of According to Jacques, after making all allowance for the vast amount of premature mortality of the present day, statistics show that the length of life has been steadily increasing since the sixteenth century, when, according to Dr. Buchanan, its average was only eighteen years. Make every allowance for difference in climates, new social conditions, and leave a wide margin for errors, and after all, how wonderposited, for safe keeping, on the east side of the fully does this contrast with the calculations of the point, near States's Pottery, behind a large rock; and present day, which give as the average duration of human life in Europe actually forty-three years! The ancient Romans were longer lived than their Italian descendants of a later age; but the mean duration of life among them, not including the service classes, according to Ulpian, was only thirty years.-Yet, as a large proportion of them died by the sword. or by the enemy, we may raise the standard of healthy domestic life among them. The ancient Germans, as described by Tacitus, were much longer lived than their smoking, heavy supper-eating descendants. Life was shortest during the Middle

Ages, because men were then cooped up in towns. match rope being old would not hold fire, and the fed principally on pork and mustard, sait fish, and bad bread, consuming much wine and exercising very little. We know that this conflicts with the popular ideas of those "gallant knights" and "faithful squires;" but the knights and squires formed a very small part musket was loaded with two balls. In the midst of of the population. Scrofula, leprosy, and a host of uncleanly diseases afflicted the majority of the people. Everybody lived in towns whose walls were contracted to render defence easy, and the result was a degree of filth, darkness, and suffering, which the student shudders over when reviving their horrible details. Very few persons, even farmers and their men, could be said to live in the country at all, as from rapid working, that she prematurely took fire, they always huddled together in fortified villages, or towns, walking daily many miles to theloagricultural John Miner never wholly recovered his sight. The labors; a custom still kept up in many parts of Euor Tennyson's Idyls. The writers who are to show us the Middle Ages as they really were, in all their

> The average duration of life in Great Britain, at the present day, among those in good circumstances, is fifty years; for the whole population it is about fortyfive years. For France it is forty-two, and for the United States about forty-three; a very low rate indeed when we consider what it might be.

strange mixture of beauty, sentiment, and nastiness,

are yet to come.

These facts illustrate, in a very suiking manner, the influence of civilization and an increase of knowl edge and the comforts of life in promoting physical welfare. The poor and laboring classes in most countries (popular belief to the contrary notwithatanding) are shorter lived by more than one fourth than the wealthy. A comparison made for France, by M. Villemerme, and based on actual statistics, shows that the wealthy live, on an average, twelve years longer than the poor. The proportion will be different here, however, as even those whom we call poor possess most of the conditions essential to health and long life as largely as the rich, and are free from some of the unfavorable conditions to which the latter are

subjected.

The large proportion of deaths of children in our cities is the most terrible drawback to longevity. This is owing principally to the fact that they are in cities. Fresh air, pure milk, absence from the feverish, irritating influences of cities, close lodgings and unhealthy luxuries, all act favorably both on mothers fire tore up one of the barges to hadly that she The Terror now resumed her work of projecting and children. Future ages, in looking back to the bills of mortality of there days, will wonder that people who knew better, and were being continually told so by the press, could persevere in what looks like deliberate murder, i. e. deliberate torture of beings, when they had it in their power to save their lives. Life is shortened in infants principally by " impure air, improper food, over feeding, ricking and founcing,' laudanum, paregotic, castor oil, and tight bandages." To this we may add, that so soon as a child grows a little older it is generally dressed up like a

show monkey and admonished to keep perfectly quilooking pretty." With those who are older, the important, a healthy and generally a happy one, are tion; simplicity, wholesomeness, and regularity of distorative functions; sufficient pleasurable exercise in the open air to promote a healthy circulation, immunity from harrawing cares and anxieties, and excesses of every kind; constant moderate activity of hody and mind-no idler ever reached a great age-and finally happiness or enjoyment, which, as Dr. Bouthwood Smith says, " is not only the end of life, but it is the only condition of life compatible with a protracted term of existence: The happier a human being is the longer he lives; the more he suffers, the coner he dies. To add to enjoyment is to lengther life : Ito inflict pain is to shorten existence."

Every man can judge for himself as to the degree n which he fulfils these conditions, and how far he s really able to comply with them by making an effort. We know that in conversation, millions of excuses may be alleged for not following the laws of health, but we would beg, the reader to settle the matter with himself, not with another. The American, in general, may be defined as a feverish, worry ing, black broadcloth wearing, tobacco chewing, fried meat eating, non-exercising, enjoyment neglecting individual, who dies, used up, at forty-three, after wasting a vast amount of steam and gas, when he might easily have lived twice as long, accomplished four times as much that was really good and useful, and been inconceivably happier, had he only observ ed the laws of his being, and calmly turned his abilities in the right direction .- Phila, Bulletin,