"WE JOIN OURSELVES TO NO PARTY THAT DOES NOT CARRY THE PLAC AND KEEP STEP TO THE MUSIC OF THE UNION."

A. J. GERRITSON, PUBLISHER.

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Will attend promptly to all professional
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[je3'58tf]

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All orders from Merchants and Designs will

and all Farmers' Produce in their season.

[From the New York Evening Post.] Sunnyside.

The beauty of the day on which Mr Irving's funeral took place, a nd the charming aspect of the surrounding country, in the glorious sunshine which then closed our long Indian Sammer, have prompted the ensuing lines, which we have from a friend of the departed author, himself eminent in the worth of letters;

The dear, quaint cottage, as we pass:
No clambering rose or locusts lide;
And dead leaves fleck the matted grass.— A shadow rests on Suppyside:

Not by the flying cloud-wrack east, Nor by the summer foliage pred, The life-long shadow which the Past Lets fall where cherished joys have fled

For he whose fancy wore a spell As lasting as the scene is fair, And made the mountain, stream and dell His own dream-life forever share;

He who with England's household grace, And with the brave romance of Spain, Tradition's lors and Nature's face, Imbued his visionary brain;

Mused in Granada's old areade As gushed the Moorish fount at noon, With the last minstrel thoughtful strayed To rained shrines beneath the moon:

And breathed the tenderness and wit . Thus garnered, in expression pure, As now his thoughts with humor flit, And now to pathos wisely lure;

Who traced with sympathetic hand, Our peerless chieftacn's high career, His life, that gladdened all the land, And blest a home-is ended here.

What pensive charms of nature brood O'er the familiar acene to-day, As if; with smile and tear, she woodd Our hearts a mutual rite to pay!

The river that he loved so well, Like a full heart, is awed to calm, The winter air that wafts his knell Is fragrant with autumnal balm.

A veil of mist hangs soft and low Above the Catakill's wooded range. While sunbeams on the slope below Their shroud to robes of glory change.

How to the mourner's patient sight Glide the tall sails along the shore, Like a procession clad in white Athwart broad Hudson's crystal floor.

So light the haze, in flusting shades, Like tears through which we dimly see, With incense crowns the Palisades, With purple wreaths the Tappan Zee.

And ne'er did more screne repose Of cloud and sunshine, brook and brae, Round Sleepy Hollow fon dly close, Than on its lover's burial-day. H.T.T. TO MY BOYS.

Be they short or be they long-Whether good or ill come o'er you, Never give nor take a wrong. But stick together.

Should kind fortune's smiles attend you, Ne'er forget the kindred tie, And should fate's bereavement rend you, Cling together till you die; Yes! stick togethe

If success in life should vary, Some be rich and some be poor, Let no riches make you siry;

Never scorn the poor one's door; But stick together.

Time and chance may alter cases, And the rich ones moon be poor. While the poor ones take the places That the rich ones held before; Then, stick togethe

Should temptation lure a brother From the path he should pursue, Crush him not, but rather smother Anger with affection true,
And stick together.

Blood than water sara is thicker, When its fountain is the same; Then kindred surely should not bicker, And only kindred be in name, But slick together.

The time, my sons, is fast approaching When I'll slumber with the dead; Then let me feel when death's encrosching, And all the hopes of life are fled, You'll stick together

For in this weary world of ours, The victors are the just and true. If they'll unite their kindred powers

And each to each their duty do,

Some years ago, a lady noticing eighbor who was not in her seat at church one Sabbath, called on her return home to inquire what should detain so punctual an attendant. On entering the house she found the family busy at work. She was surprised when her friend adddressed her-

"Why, la! where have you been to-day, dressed up in your Sunday clothes!"

"Why, what day is it?"

"Sabbath day."

"Sal, stop washing in a minute! Sabbath day! Welf, I did not know, for my husband bas got so plaguey stingey be won't take the paper, and we know nothing. Well, who mbed f"

" Mr. ---"What did be preach about !"

"It was on the death of our Saviour." ... "Why is he dead?" Well, all Boston might. be dead, and we know nothing about it! It won't do, we must have the newspaper again. lot everything goes erong without the paper time or other to make the tortune by present the stable, and think to make the has already made his mark upon to take a cart-load of onions and potatoes to market, I'm resolved to have a newspaper."

"Yes, I see you are Yorkshire."

"Yes, I see you are Yorkshire." for everything goes wrong without the paper Bill has almost forgot his reading; Polly has dence, energy, and minding his own business; got quite snopish again, because she has no but as he has already made his mark upon got quite mopish again, because she has no be promptly attended to.

"Cash paid for Grain, Wool, Pelts, Hides, market, I'm resolved to have a newspaper."

LIVING WHILE YOU DO LIVE BY OLIVER OFFIC.

CHAPTER L "But we need a center-table, Henry, and I

"A centre-table is a very pretty article of

furniture, my dear," replied Henry, with a smile which could not be interpreted with a favorable oman. "It is, and we can't get along without one

any longer."
"Suppose we try, Janet I" continued Mr. Greenway, with that same ambiguous smile.

"How provoking you are! Of course we

can get along without it."
"Then that is precisely what we will do."
"We could get along without a dinner-table, if you are coming to that." "But we are not coming to that; we are only going to do without a centre-table, which

is a much easier matter." " If you choose to do without a bed, such a thing is possible. The Indians and Hottentota sleep on the groupd." But, my dear, we are neither Indians noi

Hottentets," laughed the husband. "Then do not let us live like them." "I have'nt the least idea of doing so." "Well, I think you have. You seem disposed to ignore the comforts and luxuries of civilized life."

"Not at all, Janet." "I have been waiting very patiently two or three years for the time to come when you ould afford to improve the appearance of the house. I give it up, now; I don't think the time will ever come.

"Perhaps it will, my dear; don't despond." "It is of no use. I see you don't mean to gratify me, in this respect," posted Mrs

"I do, Janet; but I cannot afford to do so "Yes, you can, Henry. You get a thous

and dollars a year, and we do not spend over eight hundred. Besides, you told me yesterday you had over a thousand dollars out at "That is all true." "Then, of course, you can afford to buy a new centre-table."

" If a new centre-table were all, I could get that; but it will only be a beginning. You will want your parlor completely furnished." Mrs Greenway could not deny this plain and prophetic state ment, for she knew very well that the centor-table was only the centering wedge, and that she really wanted the more elaborate furniture in her parlor.

"I am ashamed to invite any one into the parlor," continued the lady, "If you know company, you would have mercy upon me."

"Don't believe I should, my dear," replied the unfeeling bushand.

"You don't care a straw for my feelings " Just as much as ever I did, my dear; but

you know I don't believe in people's making themselves miserable for nothing at all." " Do you call it nothing at all to be be bind all our friends and neighbors !" "I do, Janet. I don't care what my friends with what result, let he sequel disclose. and neighbors have got in their parlors. get what their taste dictates and their means permit. We must do the same, without regard to them. This rivalry is worse than

I don't want to be behind everybody else." " Never mind everybody else. Now look into our parlor. There is a good, superfine carpet on the floor, six hair-cloth stuffed seat chairs a sofa, a rocking-chair, a book-case, and other articles in keeping with them. It is a comfortable, pleasant, in good taste, and as good as people in our circumstances ought of our preceding chair. Her husband had

French chairs, and rusewood tables." "Look at David Bennington's parlor." "I have looked at it."

"Compare it with ours." "That I am not disposed to do. I dislike this spirit of rivalry. His parlor is elegant, and no doubt it cost him a year's salary to furnish it; but that is his business, not mine. Now, my dear, it pains me to see you so much moved by the splender of your neigh-bors' houses. Do you know what that feel-ing is ?"

propriated a sum of ney belonging to the firm that employed a — not, as he declared and as his friends beled, with the intention ing is !"
"It is something dreadful, of course." pout-

ed bis wife. "It is envy : and I am corry to see you discovered, and had to avoid the conse-

cherish such a feeling. Just consider, my quences of his errordis wife was penniless, dear, that our house is very comfortably furnished that we have all the comforts and many luxuries of life, and ought to be very grateful for the blessings we enjoy." "Another homily on contentment-pray

spare me," replied Mrs. Greenway, with an xpression of disgust. "I will spare you, if the subject is disagree-"I think you love mony—that you like to

hoard it up. Do you know what that feeling is called !" Perhaps I do." "It is penuriousness; and people who in-

dulge the propensity are sometimes called "I think your conclusion is rather strained. We live well. I hope you have never suffered

for the want of good food, warm clothing, or any of the comforts of life." "Of course, I have not." "By and-by, the time will come, when I shall want to go into business, and if I spend ed her to remain i boarding-house. All

"There is somebody at the door. It is David Bennington and Rath. They prom-ised to come over and spend the 'evening bis wife—they we've—and his face was some day this week." Said Mrs. Greenway, radiant with please

rising, and going to the door. The visitors were warmly welcomed and kindly towards beroeded: "I was fear-ushered into the comfortable parior, which the ful that you had no feten the satisfaclady had persistently decried.

CHAPTER II.

Henry Greenway was a clerk, and lived in joice in her fall." one of the suburban towns adjoining the city one or the substitute towns adjusting the orty of Boston. He was an intelligent, straightforward young man of twenty-seven, who had been married four years, and hoped some in dress and other it I am sure I haven't a single haid feepwards her."

I am glad of it. Whe is it, Janet I"

wants or his embarrasments required. Mrs. Bennington was condescending to the lord and lady of the humble mausion, and did not even sneer at the hair-cloth upon which she was invited to be seated. But this

was not because there was no malice in her was not because there were no malice in her composition; it was only because she had out-rivalled her neighbor in chairs and silk dresses, and was complacent in the victory. She soon brought out the subject nearest to her heart, and intimated that she had just added an elegant easy-chair to the splendors of her parlor; which was done to play upon Mrs. Greenway's weak point.

By some accident the gentlemen dropped politics, and the expense of living became the late employers manifested a very kind feeling opic of conversation.

"It costs me fifteen hundred dollars a year turn.

"I will writehim again to-morrow, and he "I will writehim again to-morrow, and he I hope he will opie of conversation. to live," observed Mr. Bennington; and be

seemed to be proud of the fact. " It costs me eight," added Greenway. "I don't see how you get along." " We get along very well; we have all w

want." Mrs. Greenway glanced at him.
"I must live well," added Bennington.

"So must I," said Greenway.

Mrs. B—— glanced at the hair-cloth. "It is true, my wife is in favor of more show than I can at present afford; but I hope one of these days to gratify her in this respect," continued Henry.
"He is as poor as a church mouse," said

"He is as poor as a church mouse," said
Mrs. Greenway. "He thinks he can't afford
anything."

"Nothing extravagant you mean, Janet."

Mrs. Greenway having to mean have the anything."
"Nothing extravagant you mean, Janet."

Mrs. Greenway, hoping to move her obdu-rate husband, related the substance of some of the conversation which had passed before the arrival of the visitors. The parties were very intimate, and had been so for years, and there was but little reserve between them. "I mean to live while I do live," said Mr. Bennington. "For my part, I don't intend to go out the world without having enjoyed.

its good things."
"I think its best to look out for a rainy day," added Mr. Greenway. "I don't believe in spending all you get, especially on fine clothes and fine furniture."

"Live while you do live, Henry." "I intend to live well, and I do-just as well as I wish to live."

"I don't " said Me. Greenway, without noticing the remark of his wife. "I don't believe in it." "Ilike to see a house well furnished, and a lady well dressed," added Bennington.
"So do 1; but I don't like to see a man

exceed his income." "I mean to live while I do live." This was Mr. Bennitgton's philosophy, and he consistently followed out his principle:

CHAPER III. " It is dreadful-in't it, Henry !" exclaim

ed Mrs. Greenway.
"It is indeed," reped her husband, sadly. "What will his por wife do! She has been accustomed to ase and luxury, and now she is thrown upn herself with two children to take caref. What can she do? "I hardly know."

We need scarcely form the reader that the poor lady alludedo, was Mrs. Bennington. The time was the years after the scene to have. We connot afford Wilton carpets, lived while he did livand now, to their own understanding, they ad ceased to live, for they had no means thake a show, or even to purchase the necesies of life.

David had becomeso deeply involved in debt, and his creditosersecuted him to such an extent, that he wabliged to give up his house and board in city. His extravagant habits followedm, and in order to meet the demands up his purse, he had apof stealing it, but the belief that he should soon be able restore it. He was the character of heriband was destroyed and the future was ark as the soul of man

ever dares contempt
Mrs Bennington still at the boarding-house, but her shamas so intense that she would have fled frot at once, if she could

have found anotherne.

Henry Greenway been in business two years when this sadnt occurred; but he had so far won his over to his views, that they still ocupied former abode. He had been remarkabrtunate in those two years, and was nowibe point of erecting a house in keepingh his improved circomstances.

"Cant we do ething for poor"Mrs Bennington ?" askanet, as they seated themselves for theing.

"I am glad to you ask that question, my dear, for it wamy tongue to propose something of the | When I calle on her this afternote told me how it pain all I carn, I shall not be able to do so for want of capital. It is best to think of the fued at, and is very ppy." "Do bring her lere. I will do every

thing I can for he "It rejoices my is find that you feel

tion she used to emrit, when she out-shown us in the spheld her finery and ber furniture. I wa would re-"I am sure, I doi't was always kind

"I am glad of it. Was is it, Janet?" your country, are they not !"

young man, in similar circumstances, though hington was weeping in the arms of her for-his salary was fifteen hundred dollars. He mer friend. ner friend.
"To think that this misery should come was rather magnificent in his ideas of domes-tic matters, and lived in the style of a man upon me!" she exclaimed, as Janet removed who has an income of three thousand a year. her cloak and bonnet, "But I suppose I de-His wife was fond of show, and dressed her-

serve it all." don't think we can get along without one, and driving self, and furnished her house to such an expense of the self, and furnished her house to such an expense of those sweet little confabs that lighten the path of the Benedict.

His wife was found of the was found or sawd, and dressed ner-self, and furnished to such an expense of the self, and furnished the house to such an expense of the confabs. All our afflictions are not of those sweet little confabs that lighten the path of the Benedict.

His wife was found or sawd, and dressed ner-self to such an expense of the confabs that lighten the path of the Benedict.

"I suppose they are; and if David hadn't done that dreadful thing, I should feel haphave scared a prudent man out of his senses. But David was not disturbed by trifles. He But David was not disturbed by trifles. He had nerve enough to affix his signature to a note, and repeat the operation as often as his and my children; I could bear everything I have announced relieve my heart of a large my he but to have him do such a thing."

"Perhaps it is not so bad as you think." "Hè didn't mean to steal the money, know, but, his character is gone now, and don't know what will become of him." "I hope be will not come to barm." "I am afraid he will. He has gone West, but his employers told me they would not

" Then he will come back." "I have written to him, as he told me to do, and I hope he will come back, for I am fearful that he may do something wrong." Mr. Greenway now returned from the stable, and declared that David Bennington's

prosecute him."

tell him what you say, and oh, I hope he will return !"

"We can smooth it over, I think." "He and I both have learned a lesson we shall never forget. It was as much my fault selves and to the race. The eyes of the civax his," sobbed the suffering wife, "for I teased him to re-furnish the house, and to give me more and better dresses than he could afford. He was too indulgent, and now the end has come—at least, I hope it has."

bim into extravagance. Her parlor, furnish-

treated with the utmost tenderness under the roof of Greenway, David Bennington return-ed, and joined his wife in that hospitable home. She was sadly changed since his hasty departure, and looked as haggard and are-worn, as though he had been chased by murdered victim. But he was a true pentent, and the tears he shed over his former recklessness and folly, watered the good res-olutions which he had formed for the future.

Henry took him into his store as a salesman, though he could afford to pay him only a thousand dollars a year. His former employers gave a plausible explanation of the affair with them, which, though it could not entirely restore him to his former reputation, relieved him of some portion of his guilt in David took a small house near that of his friend, and began life again. He was a different man, and lived for higher ends than before. In another and a truer sense he lived while he did live.

OUR LITTLE CHURCH. FROM THE GRRMAN OF ERUMMACHER.

Oh, only see how sweetly there, Our little church is gleaming! The golden evening annshine fair On tower and roof is streaming. How soft and tranquil all around! Where shall its like on earth be found?

Thro' the green foliage, white and clear, It peeps out all so gaily, Round on our little village here. And down through all the valley, Well pleased it is, as one may eac. With its own grace and purity. Nor always does it fare so well,

Where tempests rage and riot, Yet even there the little bell Speaks out-"Twill soon be quiet!" The sunshine brighter comes again. [rain, And where the organ shines and sounds, With silver pipes all glistening, How every heart then thrills and bounds. And earth and heaven seem listening!

But what he feels no one can tell. Oh, see in evening's golden fire Its little windows glistening! Bright as a bride in gay attire, With flowers and jewels beaming. Aye, look ye now, it gleams and glows, Fair as an apricot or rose!

Such feelings in each bosom swell.

Within, our little church shows quite-Believe me-quite as neatly : The little benches, blue and white. All empty, look so sweetly! On Sunday none are empty found, [round.

There's no such church the wide world See where, against the pillard wall, The pulpit high is builded, Well carved and planned by master All polished bright and gilded, Then comes the pastor undismayed; They wonder he is not afraid.

But he stands up a hero there, And leads them on to heaven, Through all this world of sin and care, The flock his god has given. ft falls his word as dew comes down. On a dry meadow parched and brown.

How still and sacred all around A PROOF OF YORKSHIRE.—A lad, seeng a gentleman in a public house cating eggs,

But see the sun salready sinks.

And all the world is darkling,

Only our little spire still blinks. With day's last golden sparkling.

"Be so good, sir, as to give me a little salt." "Salt. for what?" "Perhaps, sir, you'll ask me to est an egg, and I should like to be ready."

"What country are you from, my lad !"

"I's Yorkshire, sir."
"I thought so. Wall, there take your egg." "Thank you, sir."
"Well, they are great home-stealers in "Yes; my father, though an honest man, would think no more of taking a horse than

THANKSGIVING SERMON

REV. JOHN CHAMBERS.

At the First Independent Church, Philadelphia, Thursday, November 24th, 1859.

[The Speaker read as introductory to his from 8th chapter of Deuteronomy, and the 2d chapter of First Timothy. Then,

I have announced to you my purpose to relieve my heart of a burden that has oppressed me for a long time. I am an American citizen—an American Minister of the Gospel. I love this Bible. I love the God of this Bi-I love this Bible. I love the God of this Bible. I love my country, its Constitution and its laws. I am a man of peace. I have a swears or affirms before the great I AM, that heart for the nation. I love it from its exheart for the nation. I love it from its ex-treme Northern verge to the utmost limits of treme Northern verge to the utmost limits of the United States.

I ask, then, are our official men faithful to its Southern boundary. I love it from the spot upon which falls the first rays of the their oath? Are our naturalized citizens fiethmorning sun, to that far off West, where ful to their oath! Are off What do they swear? They lingers the last beams of the sun's evening swear to stand by the Constitution and laws retirement. I love it from its centre to its of the United States. What do the Consticircumserence. I love it as a unit. I am tution and laws require! It is your business ready to live by it as a unit; and I am ready to know; it is your duty to know. If, as an

The worth of this Union to ourselves and the world of mankind is infinitely beyond price. No powers of arithmetic, no mathmematical genius, however cultivated, can figure out the intrinsic value of this Union to our quarter of the globe; it seems just to hover, in its burning look, upon this galaxy of States. The nations of mankind are watching us with Janet glanced at her husband, and thanked especial interest, because we are engaged in working out the great, the momentous pro-

that "actions speak more loudly than words," comes in to our assistance. When small in size and young in years, we escaped from un-der the oppressive dominion of that govern-ment; and in despite of her armies, her navies, her wealth, we moved on with the strength of an infant giant, and harled from our necks, shook from our hands, burst from our feet, every badge and fecter of political bondage, and stood up freemen—freemen abets the fugitive in his flight, he is before before the Universe. Subsequently, insult beaven a perjured man, and the waters of the added to injury roused the heart of the young ocean could not wash out the stain. giant, and brought him into renewed con-diat with his former oppressor! That at-tempt to crush us failed, as had the previous ttemmt. Whe did the first fail! Because spirit of the Bible and patriotic unity. Why did the second fail! Because the increased

nal steel; as one man, they met the enemy, they conquered, they triumphed. The invading for with fallen crest, were commanded to return to their own shores and let us alone. This spirit of jealousy is, we think, manifest; and the monarchies, the despotisms of ope can to-day see no way than by breaking us to pieces. They making power; and, thank God, they have cannot break us; but we can break ourselves. The combined armies and navies of the whole

three continents are not equal to the task of

severing this Union, if we be true to our-

multiplied States of this Lepublic felt that

they were bound together by hooks of eter-

Seeing, then, no hope, other than by dividing us against ourselves, our adversaries are apt, as a matter of course, to seize hold of that whereby they most readily engender strife-make us sectional-lift the heart from are perjured. I defy mortal man to contrathe great ark of the covenant of the Union, dict this. If it be not so, law is worthless, and put it down in a little spot here and a The clouds look black and pour down little spot there. Hence it is you find Engis to have some solemnity and obligation, land particularly, most impertinently officious

in attempting to interfere with our institu-tions. Her press, her pulpits, her forum, her Senate chamber, roll out anathemas upon us, and endeavor to stretch forth the hand to lay it upon that which belongs to us, with which must be let alone.

can, by the utmost stretch of their cunning and their power, urge us on to a spirit of murrepublic is to be preserved, I would remark tual jealousy, of anarchy, of confusion; if in the first place, that government is of dithey can discover, (and they think they have vine appointment. If we turn to the 13th discovered it.) the means by which an enter-ing wedge of separation may be introduced find this question definitely and absolutely between these States, now bound together by ten thousand ligaments of the human heari, subject unto the higher powers" (the civil and comented by oceans of hely and patriotic authorities.) "For there is no power but of blood, if they can discover how they may God: the powers that be are odnined of God." Givide and and disrups this Union, they will God has appointed civil government. I do do it; and when it shall be done, they will not say that God has given absolutely any put the iron heel of despotism upon the acattered fragments, as may suit their pleasure or their interests. But, O God! that day cannot come, that day will never come, if we be true to ourselves!

There are apprehension from the melignant.

I have no apprehension from the malignant That, however, is merely by the way.

In a government of the people, the laws. by our own folly. Sometimes men tell me are of their own selection. We are suject to —"If we should have a war with England, a Constitution selected by ourselves. The our enemies would harn Boston, and burn formation of the Constitution was an object New York, and burn Philadelphia, and burn of long solicitude to wise heads and noble Baltimore; they will burn every city on the hearts. You remember that those large Atlantic shore." I do not believe a word of it. That is not the kind of stuff we are made vention expended upon their task five weeks of, to be thus burned. But we may burn of anxious thought and consultation; yet a ourselves. While no other hand dare grasp satisactory issue seemed still far distant; no that helm of the ship of State, and drive that daylight seemed to break upon them. Then, noble vessel spon the quicksands, or the Franklin, (though he has been suspected of

difference that seems to prevail with regard he desired that they would get some light to the solemnity, value and importance of an from God, and proposed that prayer should oath. Every President, every governor, every be offered. The proposition was adopted; judge, all the mayors and lawyers and mar- and, if I recollect aright, in three days after shels and justices of the passe, all the mem- that, the Constitution of the United States bere of Congress and of our respective State was completed and signed

Legislatures, are sworn, solemnly before God. as they will answer at the Great Day, to stand by the Constitution and the laws of the United States. This is the oath that they take. It is no trifle. The question is, now, is this oath complied with! All naturalized citizens—(and I want this heard, I want it understood)—all nauralized citizens are; if possible, more solemnly bound to the Contitution and laws of the United States by oath, than either the President, the Governor, the Lawyer, or the Magistrate. For the man that comes to this country from abroad and is naturalized, first solemnly renounces allegiance to the Government under which he is

to put the blood of my heart fresh upon its adopted citizen of this Republic, you have alter rather than see anything else than a not examined that Constitution and those laws, you are bound to examine them that you may know what those laws teach, and what are your duties in regard to them.

The Constitution is the compact. It does not belong to the North nor to the South, to the East nor to the West. It is the covenant, my brothren, between the States of this Un-ion; and while that Constitution remains as is and what it is, you are bound by it. You may possibly say to me, "But I ain native-born. I never took this oath of fidelity to the Constitution and the laws." But, my

brother, your birthright holds you to that

especial interest, because we are engaged to working out the great, the momentous problem of self-government. The finger of scorn has been pointed; the pen of the opponent of republics has been dipped long and deep, and has dashed rapidly across the page, declaring the impossibility of our success.

It has long been my fixed opinion that the monarchies of Europe, and especially England, were jealous of us. It is possible that in this we are mistaken; but the old adage.

State into another, your birthright holds you to that the constitution as solemnly as the oath which binds the adopted citizen. You are born under its obligations. Being born here, you are bound to obey the Constitution and the laws. No man has a right to set them aside.

Now, for example, the Constitution most and most unmistakable manner—provides that a fugitive from labor, escaping from one State into another, shall be delivered up. This in this we are mistaken; but the old adage State into another, shall be delivered up. This is the Constitution. I am not to-day touching slavery, right or wrong. Ilam looking at things as they are. This is the provision of the Constitution. If, then, the President or Governor, the judge, the lawyer, or the magistrate, the citizen (native born or adopted) does not comply with that provision, when it is within his jurisdiction to do soif he connives at its evasion, or if he aids or abets the fugitive in his flight, he is before

With regard to the Fagitive Slave law, it is not my purpose to say whether that is a right law or a wrong law. But it is the law of the land. It was enacted by a majority of our representatives; it recerved the granter of the President. It became a law. Every of the President. It became a law. Every public officer is bound by oath to obey it. Every adopted citizen is, by his solemn onth, made when he received the rights and privileges of an American citizen, bound to obey it. Every native born citizen is bound by his birthright to obey it. If the Constitution is wrong, the people who made the Consitution have the right and the power, acting through the legitimate means, have over this Western Continent in any other law is wrong, with the people rests the lawto repeal that or any other law. But no iudividual man has a right to ignore that law; while it is the law, you and I and all the citizens of this country are bound by it. If, therefore, we, as President, or judge, or lawyer, or magistrate, or naturalized citizen, aid or abet, countenance or encourage the violation of that law, or wink at its evasion, we and an oath is a bagatelle. Unless an oath unless the Constitution and the laws are to have some binding force, we may as well throw up the game and let all go! After there general preferatory remaks, I now take up the question of questions, "Can this Union be it upon that which belongs to us, with which they have no business. And, as the Lord lives, if they are not careful, that arm will then? By taking the Bible for our rule. This, as I have intimated, is the sheet anchor one day be smitten from the shoulder, in its of our hope. If this be faithfully watched one day be smitten from the shoulder, in its intermedling attempts. We are a long-suffering people; but, brethren, there was a point at which we found encroachment unendurable; and there may be another. If we are capable of working out the great problem of self-government, we are capable of taking care of our own institutions, whatever they may be—commercial, agricultural, domestic, civil, religious; we are capable of taking care of our own institutions, and we must be let alone.

oust be let alone.

If, however, the enemies of the republic out the light of this American Union.

rocks, we may do it.

In viewing the aspects of public morality ligion,) made his grand proposition. He rose. in this country, one of the most alarming and said that the Convention had been lasigns of the times, to my mind, is the utter in- borning in the dark, trying to get along alone;