

THE MONTROSE DEMOCRAT.

A. J. GERRITSON, Publisher.

MONTROSE, PA., TUESDAY, MAY 26, 1863.

VOLUME XX. NUMBER 21.

BUSINESS CARDS.

H. GARRATT,
DEALER IN Flour, Feed, and Meal, Barrell and Dairy Salt, Timothy and Clover Seed, Groceries, Provision, Fruit, Fish, Petroleum Oil, Wooden and Stone Ware, Yankee Notions, &c. &c. Opposite Railroad Depot, New Milford, Pa. Feb. 24, 1863-1y.

A. LATHROP, H. C. TYLER, J. F. W. RILEY,
LATHROP, TYLER & RILEY,
DEALERS IN Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Ready Made Clothing, Boots & Shoes, Hats & Caps, Wood and Willow Ware, Iron, Nails, Sole & Upper Leather, Fish, Flour and Salt, all of which they offer at the very lowest prices.
Lathrops Brick Building, Montrose, Pa. April 6, 1863.

EVAN JENKINS,
Licensed Auctioneer,
FOR SCHUYLKUNTA COUNTY.
[Post Office address, Hantsburg, or South Gibson, Susquehanna County, Penn.]

By the 5th section of the act of Congress of July 1, 1852, it is provided, "That any person exercising the business of an auctioneer, without taking out a license for that purpose, as required by said act, shall for each and every such offence, forfeit a penalty equal to three times the amount of such license, one half to the United States and the other half to the person giving information of the fact; where no such forfeiture was incurred."
Feb. 2, 1852-1859

W. HUNTING COOPER, HENRY DRINKER,
W. M. H. COOPER & CO.,
BANKERS—Montrose, Pa. Successors to Post, Cooper & Co. Office, Lathrops' new building, Turpike-st. J. B. COLLIER, D. W. SEARLE.

MCCOLLUM & SEARLE,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW—Montrose, Pa. Office in Lathrops' new building, over the Bank.

DR. H. SMITH & SON,
SURGEON DENTISTS—Montrose, Pa. Office in Lathrops' new building, over the Bank. All Dental operations will be performed in good style and warranted.

JOHN SAUTTER,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR—Montrose, Pa. Shop over L. N. Bullard's Grocery, on Main-street. Thankful for past favors, he solicits a continuance of his business, and will do all work satisfactorily. Cutting done on short notice, and warranted to fit. Montrose, Pa., July 21st, 1860-1f.

P. LINES,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR—Montrose, Pa. Shop in Phoenix Block, over store of Red, Watrous & Foster. All work warranted, as to fit and finish. Cutting done on short notice, and warranted to fit. Jan. 10, 1863.

JOHN GROVES,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR—Montrose, Pa. Shop near the Bank, on Main-street. All work warranted, as to fit and finish. Cutting done on short notice, and warranted to fit. Montrose, Pa., July 21st, 1860-1f.

L. B. INBELL,
REPAIRS Clocks, Watches, and Jewelry at all work warranted. Shop in Chandler and Co. store, Montrose, Pa. Oct 25th 1f.

W. M. W. SMITH,
CABINET AND CHAIR MANUFACTURER—Shop 3 of Main street, Montrose, Pa. aug 1f

C. O. FORDHAM,
MANUFACTURER OF BOOTS & SHOES, Montrose, Pa. Shop over Dewitt's store. All kinds of work made to order, and repairing done neatly. Feb 2

ABEL TURRELL,
DEALER IN Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs, Glass Ware, Paints, Oils, Varnish, Window Glass, Groceries, Fancy Goods, Jewelery, that merit, &c. Agents for the most popular PATENT MEDICINES. Montrose, Pa. aug 1f

DAVID C. ANEY, M. D.,
HAVING located permanently at New Milford, Pa. will attend promptly to all calls which he may be favored. Office at Todd's Hotel. New Milford, July 17, 1861

MEDICAL CARD.
DR. E. PATRICK, & DR. E. L. GARDNER,
GRADUATE OF THE MEDICAL DEPARTMENT OF THE UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA, and a partnership for the practice of Medicine and Surgery, and are prepared to attend to all business faithfully and punctually, that may be intrusted to their care, on terms commensurate with the times.
Diseases and deformities of the FACE, surgical operations, and all other diseases, particularly attended to. Office over Webb's Store. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. All sorts of country produce taken in payment, at the highest value, and delivered for next day. Montrose, Pa., May 18th, 1862-2p

TAKE NOTICE!
Cash Paid for Hides, Sheep Pelts, Fox, Mink, Muskrat, and all kinds of skins, consistent on hand. Office, Gunney, & Shop on Main Street. Montrose, Feb. 6th. A. P. & L. C. KEELER

FIRE INSURANCE.
THE INSURANCE CO. OF NORTH AMERICA,
AT PHILADELPHIA, PA.
Has Established an Agency in Montrose.
The Oldest Insurance Co. in the Union.
CASH CAPITAL PAID IN \$500,000.
ASSETS OVER \$1,200,000.
THE rates are as low as those of any good company in New York, or elsewhere, and its Directors are among the first for honor and integrity.
CHARLES PLATT, Sec'y. ARTHUR G. COFFIN, Pres. Montrose, July 15, '62. BILLINGS STROUD, Ag't.

HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,
Of New-York.
CASH CAPITAL, ONE MILLION DOLLARS.
ASSETS 1st July 1860, \$1,481,819.27.
LIABILITIES, 43,068.68.
J. Milton Smith, Sec'y. Chas. J. Martin, President. John McGee, Asst. A. F. Winmarth, Vice.
Policies issued and renewed by the undersigned at this office, in the Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. at 10 o'clock.
BILLINGS STROUD, Agent.

REMITTANCES
To England, Ireland and Scotland.
A BRAHAM BELL'S SON'S DRAFTS, in sums of one pound and upwards, payable in all the principal towns of England, Ireland and Scotland for sale by W. M. H. COOPER & CO., BANKERS, Montrose, Pa. 30-62

J. B. HAZLETON,
Ambrotype and Photographic Artist, Montrose, Pa.
Pictures taken in all kinds of weather, in the best style of the Art. 6210

A NEW WAY TO RAISE MONEY.

Jones and Smith were schoolfellows, they were linked together by the bands of friendship, they were never sundered. Fate seemed to have ordered it so. They both entered the merchant service, they sailed together, and in the same vessel. The wish of one was the wish of the other. They made several voyages; at length they became tired of a seafaring life, and resolved to settle on shore.

They commenced business. "Jones and Smith" figured in large letters over their shop window. Jones had had a small legacy left him, which enabled them to start pretty fair. All went on smoothly for a time. At length, Smith began to tire, business was too slow. Jones, of course, was tired, and thought the business particularly slow.

Jones fancied himself a "knowing one," and he was sure to win money on the races—if he backed the right horse. Smith thought he could do the same. They backed the same horse; but by some most unfortunate want of foresight, they did not back the right horse. Smith neglected the shop, Jones could do no other than follow his partner's example; the result was, the names of the firm—Jones and Smith—appeared in the *Gazette*. They were ruined.

What was to be done?—they had but a few pounds left between them. Jones remembered that he had an uncle living in Scotland. They had an uncle who resided in London, who had occasionally supplied their immediate wants, and who also, at such times, kindly took care of portions of their wardrobes or jewelry. This uncle they always found interested—they hoped to find the Scottish uncle interesting.

Jones knew that he was rich, and that his coat of arms was not Lombardian; he feared a refusal of assistance were he to write, but felt assured a personal application would be sure to prove successful.

So to Scotland they determined at once to wend their way.

Let it be remembered there were no railroads when their journey was resolved upon, no cheap trips, and that the fare by coach from London to Edinburgh was very expensive, besides the expected fees to coachmen and guards. They started, however, trusting to chance and the inevitable good humor, for it must be remembered they had no angry words.

They had progressed about fifty miles on their road—about an eighth portion of their journey only—when they discovered that their funds were exhausted. There was no getting trust from coachmen or book-keepers, a promissory note was not negotiable at the booking office. What was to be done? There they were penniless among strangers; all their available property had already been converted into cash. Smith began to speculate as to whether he could find an uncle in the town they were in, who would take charge of his coat, for, as the weather was very warm, he would be glad to get rid of that garment as he could call for it on his return. Jones agreed with him—it was warm, and he would also be glad to be relieved from the incumbrance of his coat. The uncle not being familiarly known to Smith, no doubt, would let them have a little money as security for the safe keeping of their garments; but after making strict inquiry, they found no such relative resided there. There were no "gin palaces" in that town, therefore it would not answer the purpose of any pawnbroker to establish himself there. Seeing no chance of raising the necessary supply, they resolved to walk. So on they started, willing the time by singing, as they went along. When conversation flagged, they could not if they would, be miserable—they were merry fellows and made sport of their predicament.

On they walked, and, judging from the time they had occupied, they must have advanced on their road about ten miles; not having their watches with them, having, for safety, placed them in the care of their uncle in London, they calculated time by the sun—they took a solar observation.

Feeling a little fatigued they paused to rest themselves, and partook of a frugal meal, for they had provided themselves with a small loaf and a smaller piece of cheese, and near at hand ran a small stream, from which they could slake their thirst.

"Jones, what shall we do?" inquired Smith.

"Don't know," replied Jones; "we are in a precious fix, as the yankees say."

All of a sudden, Smith started Jones by exclaiming—

"Jones, look there; all right, my boy, I have it."

"Well," said Jones; "what am I to look at? What have you got, and what is all right?"

"We shall get to Scotland, my boy, and you shall embrace your natural born uncle; but we must take our time over the journey."

"What are you talking about, Smith—do elucidate?"

"Look there!" replied the now delighted Smith, his eyes beaming with joy; "look there!" pointing to a sign-board, on which was painted, in bold and legible characters, and which stood on the other side of the road—

FIVE POUNDS REWARD

"Will be given to any person giving information of any party or parties damaging these fences, or trespassing on these grounds. The above reward will be given upon conviction of the offenders, by Amos Tyson, Esq., 'The Lodge'."

"Well?" said Jones.

"Well?" said Smith, "don't you see? I trespass—you inform!"

"Nonsense!" said Jones.

Smith continued—

"I tell you what we will do—it can't be a transportable offence. We will make some affectionate inquiries as to the length of the imprisonment the culprit is subject to; perhaps it may only turn out to be a couple of hours in the stocks. I feel rather tired, and should not object to a rest, provided we got the reward, and they gave me a soft seat."

While they were thus speculating, a country lad came up, whom Smith addressed.

"I say, my man, who lives in that house yonder?" pointing to a very splendid old mansion, the proprietor of which, doubtless, was enabled to enjoy the luxury of lump sugar in tea, and a glass of wine on Sundays.

"Squire Tyson do live thar, zur; all this land belongs to he."

"Indeed," said Smith; "I should like very much to go through this plantation; it seems very beautiful."

"I'd advise thee not to try it; he be very particular, he be. Don't see the board?"

"Oh," said Jones; "he won't refuse a gentleman."

"Wun't 'ee, tho'." Only last week as ever was, our Bill Somers, the cobbler, was caught. Squire catch'd 'n hisself; he took 'n 'afore our parson, who lives at that big white house—he be a magistrate, zur, and he giv'd 'n three hours in the stocks. We had a jolly lark, for he sot there, and didn't enjoy hisself—not above a bit, he did. He smoked ten pipes and drank two quarts of yale, so that, when beadle cum'd to let him out, he waz jolly. Then beadle push'd 'n, to wake 'n up, when Bill put his hand and giv'd a face. He didn't want to be waked out of his sleep, he said; and so parson giv'd 'n two hours more, but no pipes, or beer, or anything else, and he was let out when time waz up—'ee felt stiff fish like."

Smith, turning to Jones, remarked, if the stocks was the only punishment, he thought the five pounds would be easily earned. Then, addressing the lad, he asked if anybody ever informed, and whether the reward was always paid. He was told that the squire was so very particular in preserving his grounds, that he was always ready to give the money, for he was determined to put a stop to people getting over his fences; and for the first of fence, the chap who did get over, and was fool enough to get caught, he had three hours in the stocks; for the second of fence, he was sent to goal for three months.

After thanking the lad, they bade him good-morning. The boy looked as if he expected a drink, Smith pointed to the stream of water.

"Now," said Smith, "the five pounds are ours. I'll get over the fence, you go to the squire's and give him the information. He'll start off with the constables. I shall be 'cotched in the fact'; I'll surrender quietly. They'll march me before the parson, I shall be committed. Three hours in the stocks will soon pass away, for—

"I'll whistle awhile, then I'll sleep!"

You'll get the five pounds, then on we go for Scotland. If we fall short, perhaps we shall meet another reward. Then you shall take a turn in the stocks, I'll inform—that will be all fair, you know."

All turned out as they desired and expected. Jones went to the house, saw the squire, who raved and swore. There was no magistrate by to fine him, so he indulged in that disgusting, to some, luxury. A constable was immediately sent for; they caught Smith in the act of trespassing. He was seized and taken before the parson, who thought there was no crime so great as that of entering a preserve. He was a sporting parson and nothing would have given him so much pleasure as hanging all poachers. He expatiated on the liberty of the subject with much warmth and energy, and sent Smith to the stocks, to remain there three hours.

Jones claimed the reward, which was paid, and away the party went—Smith to the stocks, and Jones to the public house, where he purchased "baccy, pipes and yale," which he took to Smith, for in the hurry to punish so great a criminal, the parson forgot to prohibit refreshments.

Smith bore his punishment most stoically. He was not annoyed by the pensantry, for the sight of a man in the stocks was almost a daily occurrence—there was no novelty in it. The time up, the culprit was released none the worse; on the contrary he had a good rest, but the seat was none of the softest. The two friends adjourned to the public house, regaled themselves with a dish of beans and bacon, discussed sundry pipes and other potations. The coach came up, they could afford to ride, so off they started. They arrived safely in Edinburgh. Jones saw

The Woman's Loyal League.

(A Female Loyal League has been got up as an ally to the male affair. The lady league, while adopting the same principles as their loyal brethren, are much more honest in explaining what their loyalty consists of. The appended report of one of their meetings, held in Dr. Cheever's church, shows that "loyalty" only means a support of Lincoln in making this a war for abolition, and a preference for negroes. Read the proceedings and show them to your neighbors.)

Miss Susan B. Anthony took the chair. Miss Willard, of Pennsylvania, said if Vallandigham or any such man was made President, she did not know what she then might not do. In such an event it would be the duty of women to form another kind of league. She had great confidence in Lincoln. He was the Moses who would bring them from Egypt to the Promised Land. (Applause.)

A gentleman was very anxious to speak, but was superseded by a lady dressed in widow's weeds, supposed to be considerably over eighty, years of age, who made a speech saying that the President was not to be trusted in the cause of freedom, and that her name was Maginley.

Mr. Madison, the man anxious to speak, then spoke. He thought the war should be for freedom.

Mrs. White wanted to know if we could be loyal to a government in which we had no confidence?

The following resolution was then read: Resolved, That we the loyal women of the nation, assembled in New York this 14th day of May, 1863, organize a Woman's National Loyal League in support of the government, in so far as the war for freedom.

A lady so aged that she had difficulty in hearing requested that the resolution might be read again.

It was then adopted without a dissenting vote, by the loyal women of the nation.

The loyal women then went into consideration of their resolution:

Resolved, That we rejoice in the loyal women's leagues already formed, and earnestly recommend organization throughout the country, and we urge women everywhere to take the ground of loyalty to our country right, not wrong.

Resolved, That the following shall be the League and of its auxiliaries: We, the loyal women of —, do hereby pledge ourselves loyal to justice and humanity, and the government, in so far as it makes the war for freedom.

Miss Anthony said this pledge differed from others in placing a bound to their loyalty. There has been a time when the policy of the government was to prosecute the war without hurting slavery, but it was now turned toward freedom. If the government should go back, or tuck about as they say, to its first policy, she could not be loyal.

Mrs. Spence—Is the government now pursuing a policy of universal emancipation?

Miss Anthony—Only partially.

Mrs. Spence—How can you be loyal to it then?

Mr. Madison—They are enslaving men in Kentucky by hundreds.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton—It seems to me the government has its face in the direction of freedom.

Mrs. Spence—Enough.

Mrs. Willard, of Pa.—I don't think we poor human beings ought to expect our President to accomplish wonders in a minute—for it will be a wonder when all the slaves in this land are free. When a man sets out to walk a mile he does not go in one leap, he goes step by step.

Mrs. Maginley (an octogenarian)—We should have confidence in the President if he were not constantly undoing the work that has been but partially done. He keeps secessionists about him, and keeps good men idle.

On the vote for the pledge two voted against it, many voted for it.

The next resolution proposed was: Resolved, That we hail the conscription act as necessary and just for the salvation of our country, and that we cheerfully resign to it our husbands, brothers, lovers and sons.

An absent minded gentleman, at the mention of the word lovers, was observed to glance at some of the leading ladies, who were not ideals of physical loveliness, and to smile incredulously.

Mrs. Spence—If your husbands, sons or lovers have \$300, there is a question. You see, now, what I want to get at is this: Suppose the draft was enforced, would you have them give the \$300, or would you say to them, "be loyal and go, and not pay your \$300?"

Miss Anthony—Yes, I see the point.

Mrs. Stanton—No, urge them into it as the path of glory. (Applause from the female portion of the audience.)

A lady asked if truly loyal men would not go without being conscripted, and if conscription was not inconsistent with loyalty, and wrong?

Mrs. Willard thought it was a good thing, because it would make copperheads go if they had not \$300.

A voice—What kind of a soldier would a copperhead make?

Mrs. Loveland—A good one. Depend upon it, a man who could brave the re-

his uncle, who received him most kindly.

He laughed most heartily when he heard the story of their journey, and applauded their ingenuity in using upon a new way to raise money. C. P.

DANDIES.—They were more walking sticks for female firts, ornamented with brass heads and barely touched with the varnish of etiquette. Brass heads did I say? No, their caps are all half-ripe musk melons monstrous thick ribs, all hollow inside, containing the seed of foolishness, swimming about with vast quantity of sap. Their moral government are a double breasted coat of vanity, padded with the silk of self-complacency. Their apparel is all in keeping, and is imported fresh from the devil's wholesale and retail clothing establishment. Tinkered up with broadcloth, fingerings, safety chains, soft-soled vandy and impudence, they are no more gentlemen than a plated spoon is silver. I detect a dandy as a cat does a wet floor. There are some foats in this world who, after long incubation, will hatch out from the hot-bed of pride a sickly brood of fussy leas, and then go along in the path of propriety with all the self-importance of a speckled hen with a black chicken. I have a deep antipathy to such people.

HIS FIRST PRIZE.—Some time since, a supernatant old Commodore was placed in charge of one of our navy yards. One day a poor little fellow had just filled his basket with chips as the gouty old Commodore "have it right" and growled out, "Drop that wood, you young rascal! Drop it, I say."

A chase ensued. The boy was small and his load heavy, and presently the old commodore, puffing and blowing, seized the boy by the collar. Jumping away and dumping the chips at his feet, the boy exclaimed, "Take it, you durned old skinkit; it's the first prize you ever took in your life."

JEFFERSON'S FIDDLE.—The writer of the Declaration of Independence was passionately fond of fiddling, and is said to have excelled in playing on that instrument.—In 1770 his family mansion was burned. Mr. Jefferson used to tell in after years, with great glee, an anecdote connected with the fire. He was absent from home when it occurred, and a slave arrived, out of breath, to tell him of the disaster. He inquired: "But were none of the books saved?" "No, massa, but we saved the fiddle."

Here's a chance for somebody. A Miss Katie Alton, of Corning, N.Y., gives a notice in the Corning Journal, that she wishes to marry some young man possessed of an ordinary share of common sense. She describes herself as admirably fitted to render home agreeable. Katie Alton sounds very pretty; it is a romantic name, and the young woman may have a romantic turn of mind. Young men possessed of an ordinary share of common sense, address Katie at once, if you want such a creature to make home agreeable.

Rev. Ephraim Johnson, of Pittsfield, heard that one of his two sons in the army was sick in a New York hospital, and that the other had lost a leg at Fredsburg. Starting immediately to find him, he met the dead body of one, and driving on to assist the living son, was robbed of his scanty purse by the way, and reached Washington only to learn that his second boy was dead and buried. A friend promised to send the body to home. The coffin came, but by a mistake the body was a stranger's!

Jones and Brown were talking of a young clergyman whose preaching they had heard that day. The sermon was like certain man mentioned in a certain biography, "very poor and very pious." What do you think of him, asked Brown. Well, think, said Jones, he did much better 70 years ago. Why he didn't preach at them, said Brown. True, replied Jones, that's what I mean.

A dandy, having entered a menagerie smoking a cigar, the manager requested him to take the weed from his mouth lest he should teach the other monkeys bad habits.

The General Assembly of Kentucky at the late session enacted a law, which provides that it shall not be lawful for any negro or mulatto claiming or pretending to be free under or by virtue of the Proclamation of the President of the United States dated the 1st of January, 1863, declaring free slaves in certain States and parts of States or any similar proclamation or order of the government of the United States, or any officer or agent thereof, to migrate to or remain in that State.

Indications are thrown out that our volunteers and drafted men are soon to have a negro General placed over them, in the person of Dr. Parker Gloucester, of New York. His case is urged by the sons and daughters of Freemen, a Union League of negroes in Poughkeepsie.

A Western contemporary, in commenting the Royal League to the Know Nothings, says "it is the same old Skunk in a new hat."

proach and contempt of community, when you get a musket in his hand and a musket behind him will make a good soldier.

A young, able-bodied man, who was not dressed in a soldier's uniform, stated to be named Charles Stebbins, corrected the mistake that the price of substitutes was fixed at \$300. The law merely said that it should not exceed that, and the price might be much less. Several other able-bodied young men looked comforted at this.

Angelina Grimke Weld, having put on her spectacles, then read an address to the soldiers, in a solemn but inaudible tone. It appeared to have some reference to slavery.

Mrs. Loveland—I am a sailor's wife and wish our sailors might be mentioned. In a storm they will climb the masts at the same time with a black man. (Applause.) There are many ships' companies, too, who are colored men.

A resolution was then proposed, as Miss Anthony said, to give some practical labor to the league, which at last was passed in the following form: Resolved, That our work is to educate the nation in the true idea of a Christian republic.

One lady wanted it in the idea of freedom.

Another in the idea of christianity.

Mrs. Maginley—I want the meeting to understand that we are to educate the blacks, and not apply the resolution alone to the whites. Nine-tenths of the whites can educate themselves, so we will take care of the blacks and let the whites take care of themselves. (Applause.)

Another lady said as to educating the blacks she thought we found a good many more heathen among the whites than among the blacks, and they needed education. Where we find there are so many whites afraid of slavery and willing to have a union with slavery, they need missionaries; we should try to do such some good. We should try to save the woman, too, for the most pitiful object in the world was a woman in favor of slavery.

Mrs. Stanton—I desire very much to keep the word republic.

A lady—I can't see that there's anything to be afraid of in putting Christianity in.

Mrs. Spence—My idea on that point is this: As I understand your movement it is in favor of the war to save the republic. A Christian, who is a true Christian, will support the war to save the republic.

Mrs. Spence—But what was Jesus' method of subduing that strong man? Was it by the sword or by the influence of love?

A lady in a Quaker bonnet, a contrast followed. She did not like the word "league," and wished some other word had been chosen.

Mrs. Loveland declined to act as treasurer, saying that her husband had refused her permission some years ago to handle other people's money.

Many ladies then signed their names as members, after which an adjournment was effected.

It is stated that a large number of the soldiers sent to Connecticut to save the Republicans from defeat, did not return to their regiments. After voting the Republican ticket they put for Canada! It has been ascertained that full 3500 soldiers were sent home to vote for the Abolitionists, every one pledged to do so. In addition to these, more than 1000 were sent to this State, and many thousands to other States. In view of this, it is no wonder that Gen. Foster was surrounded, our camp at Suffolk invested, and our forces everywhere on the defensive. When Lincoln marched the troops upon Connecticut and New Hampshire, he gave the signal for the Confederates to march their upon our weakened forces. Thus at every turn has the country been sacrificed for politics.—*New Hampshire Patriot.*

THOMAS JEFFERSON ON ARBITRARY ANTI-SLAVERY.—In the draft of instructions for the Virginia delegates to the first Revolutionary Congress drawn up by Thomas Jefferson, we find in his detail of guidance his indignation thus vigorously expressed: "The wretched criminal if he happens to have offended on the American side, stripped of his privilege of trial by peers of his vicinage, removed from the place where alone full evidence could be obtained, without money, without counsel, without friends, without exculpatory evidence, is tried before judges predetermined to condemn. The coward who would suffer a countryman to be torn from their society, in order to be thus offered a sacrifice to Parliamentary tyranny, would merit that everlasting infamy now fixed on the author of the act."