THE Lehigh Register.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER. NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

Devoted to News, Literature, Poetry, Science, Mechanics, Agriculture, the Diffusion of Useful Information, General Intelligence, Amusement, Markets, &c.

VOLUME IV. ALLENTOWN, LEHIGH COUNTY, PA., JULY 18, 1850. NUMBER 41.

THE LEHIGH REGISTER,

is published in the Borough of Allentown, Lehigh County, Pa., every Thursday

BY AUGUSTUS L. RUHE,

At $1 50 per annum, payable in advance, and $2 00 if not paid until the end of the year. No paper discontinued, until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the proprietor.

ADVERTISEMENTS, making not more than one square, will be inserted three times for one dollar and for every subsequent insertion twenty-five cents. Larger advertisements charged in the same proportion. Those not exceeding ten lines, will be charged seventy-five cents, and those making six lines or less, three insertions for 50 cents.

☞ A liberal deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year.

☞ *Office in Hamilton St., one door East of the German Reformed Church, nearly opposite the "Friedensbothe Office."*

Just Received

New Assortment of Jewelry.

Come and Examine—Judge for Yourselves.

Joseph Weiss,

Dealer in Clocks, Watches and Jewelry,

IN ALLENTOWN,

Adopts this method to inform his old customers and the public in general that he still continues the above business, and in fact more extensively than ever, at his old stand, directly opposite the Odd Fellows' Hall, in Hamilton street. He has just returned from New York and Philadelphia, with an unusual large assortment of

CLOCKS,

GOLD AND SILVER

WATCHES,

Jewelry, Specs, &c.

All of which is now unpacked and exhibited for sale at the most reasonable prices.

Eight-day and 20 Hour Clocks,

in cases, decorated in the handsomest styles.

Gold and Silver Watches,

an assortment that cannot be excelled in any country establishment in the State, among which can be found the finest GOLD levers, to the cheapest silver watches.

Spectacles,

Gold, Silver and Steel Spectacles, with glasses for all ages.

Jewelry of every Description,

Such as Gold Chains, Rings, Breast-pins, Ear-rings, Keys, Pens, Combs, Table and Tea Spoons, Thermometers, &c. &c.

Musical Instruments,

He has in addition to his former Stock of Mucical instruments, filled up his assortment with new,

Pianos, Eolians, Violins, Accordians, Music Boxes. All kinds of Brass and other Instruments, will be furnished at the shortest notice and at the most reasonable prices. He also keeps for sale Piano and Violin Strings, and every other article that belongs to these instruments.

Repairing Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry done at the shortest notice and on reasonable terms.

Thankful for the liberal custom heretofore enjoyed, he trusts that his punctuality in business, the cheap prices of his goods, will secure him their custom and be the means of obtaining many new ones.

May 16 ¶—3m

WILLIAM S. MARX,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

Office in the western front room of the building of John D. Lawall, formerly Hornbeck's, west of the Courthouse.

Allentown April 4, 1850. ¶—tf

D. FORNEY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office one door east of Kolbs Hotel, Allentown, Lehigh county, Pa.

Allentown, March 28. ¶—tf

Catasauqua Head Quarters.

Jesse Knauss,

Takes this method to inform his friends and the public in general, that he has opened

Travellers Home,

or "Boarding House," in the Village of Catasauqua, Hanover township, Lehigh county.

He has but lately built his house, and arranged it in such a manner, as will make it convenient to harbor strangers and travellers, and for the accomodation of boarders and visitors.

He will spare neither time nor expense, to accommodate his boarders, with all that the market affords, also with such refreshments as the law allows. His house shall be made the home of boarders and travellers.

He has also very large and convenient stabling and good water near at hand.

He invites the travelling public to give him a call and satify themselves with what is said above, JESSE KNAUSS.

June 13. ¶—6w

BUILDERS!

LOOK HERE!!

A NEW LOT OF

HARDWARE!!!

The undersigned nunounce to the public, that they have just returned from Philadelphia and New York, with a very large lot of Hardware, consisting of

House Furnishing Articles, Cutlery, Coach Trimmings, Saddlery and Shoe-findings, all of which will be sold at extremely low prices. They ask the public to give SAEGER'S HARDWARE STORE, sign of the

GOLD AXE,

a call, in order to convince themselves of the fact, that a 'penny saved is a penny made.'

O & J SAEGER.

To House-Keepers.

A great assortment of House furnishing articles, such as

ENAMELED and tinned inside, cooking vessels, sauce and stew pans, preserve kettles, fish and ham kettles, frying pans, gridirons, wafile irons, &c.

TEA TRAYS and Waiters, from common to fine, in sets and dozens. Also, gothic form, in sets, and in variety of patterns.

KNIVES and FORKS—in sets and dozens; also knives only; carvers, steels, cook and butcher knives, with a variety of other manufactures.

POCKET and PEN KNIVES—Razors, scissors, shears, from the best makers; one, two, three, and 4 blade knives.

SHOVELS, spades, hoes, chains, rakes, pick, axes, &c.

SHOVELS and TONGS, Iron and brass polished steel fire sets and standards, coal hods, tailors' irons smoothing irons &c., and for sale by O & J SAEGER.

IRON.—A lot of Hammered and Rolled Iron, Sheet Iron, American and English Band Iron, Hoop Iron, Cast and Shear Steel, square, flat, and round, just received with Anvils and Vices, and for sale cheap at the store of O & J SAEGER,

GLASS.—150 Boxes Glass, 8 by 10, 10 by 12, 10 by 14, 10 by 15, 12 by 15, and various other seizes, for sale by O & J SAEGER.

TO MECHANICS.—Tools of every description, such as Bench and Moulding Planes, Hand Pannel, and Back Saws, Brace and Bitts, Auger Bitts, Hatchets, Squares, &c., for sale by O & J SAEGER.

TO SHOEMAKERS.—Just received a new assortment of Morocco and Binding Leather, Lasts, Shoe-thread, Wooden Pegs French Rubers, and numerous other articles belonging to the shoemaking business O & J SAEGER.

WHITE LEAD.—2 tons of White Lead just received, Pure and Extra, and for sale by O & J SAEGER.

LOOKING GLASSES.—A splendid lot of Looking Glasses Plates, and Frames of all sizes for sale by O & J SAEGER.

NAILS.—300 Kegs of the best Nails, Brads and Spikes, just received and for sale by O & J SAEGER.

SCYTHES—20 doz. genuine Griffith's Grain Scythes, also a large assortment of genuine Steiermark Grass Scythes, cheap and for sale by O & J SAEGER.

OILS & VARNISH.—Oils of all kinds, boiled and raw, Turpentine, Newark Varnish of all kinds, Glue &c.,—will be sold cheap by O & J SAEGER.

PLANES.—A full assortment of Planes of John Bell's best make, also a large assortment of Carpenter's Tools, for sale cheap by O & J SAEGER.

HOLLOWARE.—500 Iron Pots and Kettles, just received and for sale at very reduced prices at the store of O & J SAEGER.

April 18 ¶—2m

To Builders.

A splendid assortment of Front and Parlor Locks with mineral knobs, german Locks, Latches, Bolts, Hinges, Screws, Paint Brushes, and a variety of other building Hardware just unpacking, and for sale cheaper than ever by O & J SAEGER.

April 18, ¶—2m

NOTICE.

Whereas *William T. Derr* and *Mary Ann*, his wife, by Deed dated the 23d day of May, 1850, assigned and transferred all their estate, real, personal and mixed, to the subscriber for the benefit of creditors. Therefore, all persons indebted to the said William T. Derr, are required to make payment, and those having legal claims against the said Assignor, are requested to present them well authenticated, until the first day of August next.

JACOB DILLINGER, *Assignee.*

May 30. ¶—6w

Correspondence.

ALLENTOWN, July 5, 1850.

Robert E. Wright, Esq.

The Committee of arrangements, (together with your fellow citizens) having listened with great pleasure to the Oration, delivered by you yesterday at the "Spring," have unanimously requested us to solicit the same for publication.

By Order of the Committee.

JOHN D. STILES, *Chairman.*

WILLIAM KERN, *Secretary.*

GENTLEMEN!

Your note of the 5th instant requesting for publication a copy of the Oration delivered by me at the Spring on the 4th inst., is before me. To be really worthy of preservation, such an address should either furnish the reader with new ideas on the subject, or else present old ones in a new and pleasing form. The former, on a theme so often discussed by abler men, I deem almost impossible; nor can I flatter myself that I have been as successful in the latter attempt, as I should have been under the circumstances. Want of time prevented me from condensing it, as perhaps I should have done for the comfort of those who were kind enough to listen to it. As I see, however, no reason why I should refuse to accede to your request, I comply with it, and herewith transmit the manuscript.

Very Respectfully yours,

R. E. WRIGHT.

To the Committee of Arrangements.

Fourth of July Oration.

The future!—and the past!! What we have been, and what we shall hereafter be! How naturally, on occasions like the present, do such queries present themselves. What floods of solemn thought roll in upon the soul at the bare mention of these simple words.

Who that has lived on earth as man should live, no matter what his lot in life may be—no matter howsoever "*blessed or ban'd*," has not often, even at the topmost height of present enjoyment, or the lowest depth of present sorrow, paused, at the annual return of some epoch in his own history, and with anxious heart endeavored to recal to mind, the days and years that have passed away; or warned (it may be encouraged) by the varied lessons which the past has taught him, gazed upon the dim and misty future, with eyes, that burned to pierce the dark impenetrable veil which Heaven in mercy has hung across our path-way through life. Nay more—who is there, that does not delight in this, and who that has ever done so in honest solemn mood, that has not risen from the pleasing task a better, purer and a happier man—with heart more inclined to that which is good—with head more clear to see and guard against the dangers that may lie before him; and with wish and will, more steadily determined to avoid the errors, and encourage the virtues that may lurk unseen in the unknown future.

That which is true of men, is true of Nations also—a task so pleasing and so profitable to the individual, cannot be displeasing or unworthy the attention of the community.

Be *this* then our theme to-day—this *our* pleasing profitable task. Now when the rolling year has brought us all, to greet another anniversary of a day, so famous in the annals of our nation, and the history of our race; let us as a people, pause in our onward and upward career of greatness and of glory, and from the point we occupy at present, cast our eyes back on the race we have run, and draw from it, if we can; some lessons of wisdom for that which is set before us.

What have we been? What are we now? and what, oh what is there yet before us? Who can properly estimate the importance of these queries; who will measure the heighth and depth—the length and the breadth of the mighty topics suggested by these queries.

What have we been? Let us talk awhile with our past hours for answer. From the beginning of our history, our land has been a land of wonders. From an investigation of the records of our past career, the contemplative mind cannot fail to return, laden with a rich store of confidence in God and man—a firm assurance of the onward and upward progress of our race, and a well grounded belief in the ultimate destruction of all those hurtful principles and practices, which seem to have become an inseparable element of society in the old world.

For from the first day of its discovery to the present time—from the hour when with the advent of the first European on these shores, commenced the new career of that portion of the human race; to which God, for his own wise purposes, has committed so much of the wisdom and energy of our species; has the glorious work gone on, *unceasingly* gone on; until the sun in his daily round smiles on no land more free; more happy than our own.

How opportune—how providential its discovery! When to the extremest verge of man's endurance the helpless many of the old world, had been driven by the powerful heartless few.—When King craft, and Priest craft, by a most natural and unholy alliance, had quenched in blood, almost the last faint spark of civil and religious freedom; and the groaning, toiling serf, had but the choice—the miserable alternative of perishing in silent *submission*, or unavailing *resistence*; when over all those beautiful lands, so favored by the beneficient "father of all"—the vine clad hills of lovely France and Germany—the sunny vales of Italy and Spain—and the pleasant fields of "Merrie England" there hung a dark and gloomy cloud, shutting from all but the favored few, the commonest blessings of life; compelling millions of men, brave strong men—and lovely women, and helpless innocent children, with bodies as perfect, and souls more pure than those of their masters, to sink and die in silent brokenness of heart. When the body belonged to the heartless lord, and the soul was under the care of the godless priest, and none dare act, or think, or labor, but in accordance with the iron code, framed by these iron tyrants for *their* benefit alone. Then it was—in that dark hour, that he who heeds the sparrows fall; revealed to man, this new, untainted world—a land so loudly called for by their wants, and fitted with such providential care in every particular for the highest developement of all the powers and faculties of man.

No wonder that Kings and Queens and the mighty potentates of earth looked coldly on this new discovery—no wonder that ignorant and intolerant priests strove to smother in fire and blood the thrilling shout of joy that greeted it.—To them it told of power about to leave their hands for ever—and rang a startling knell prophetic of their future destiny. But oh the mass—the suffering, frenzied, dying mass!—How must *their* hearts have burned within them as the news of this great gift from God first fell upon their ears! How must their silent, heart felt prayers, have followed the bold mariners selected for this great end by Providence; filling their sails with favoring breezes,

And as the time of their return drew nigh—and their wavering hope became a living faith—and faith at length a certainty; how must their hearts have rejoiced in the assurance that the hour of their deliverance was nigh. Ay! they did rejoice—with hurried steps they rushed towards the shore—eager to leave their native homes, that they and their children after them might live in a land, where man dare walk erect, and know no master but the living God. And from that hour to this a constant, ceaseless tide of living souls has set upon these shores.

But the mere fact of this discovery, and its connection with the wants of Europe at the time, are not the only important events in our past history. There was a most remarkable and providential adaptation of means to the required end, in the first *peopling* of this land; and the tide of emigration was controlled and turned to our present good by the natural operation of a simple well known law of human nature.—There was a wide, unknown and trackless ocean to be crossed—there were wild and dreary deserts beyond. There were dangers on the way and at the termination of the journey, which none but men with hearts and nerves of steel could meet and overcome; and so, in perfect accordance with this want, the weak and timid paused before embarking, and turned again with longing fondness to their native homes, still dear to them in all their want and woe; while the braver, bolder, and more vigorous; heedless of these tender feelings; threw themselves in crowds on the wild rough shores of this new world. Those who could best endure the sufferings that were sure to follow such a change as this; were willing to endure;—those who came to conquer the difficulties that were to be overcome, were the very ones, best fitted for the task. Before their sturdy forms, the forest soon disappeared like magic—the dark untrodden desert was made to smile in the light of a new and brighter beauty than it ever wore, and the vast hunting grounds that served for many a weary age, but to give a scanty subsistence to the wandering tribes that roamed over them at will, and lived, and warred, and died among their hills and vales, were changed by these adventurers to fruitful farms, and prosperous towns, where myriads of human beings have long lived, and still live in the full enjoyment of earth's greatest good—contentment, plenty and untiredened peace.

Nor was this mere physical fitness for the duty assigned to those, by whom our land was first peopled; the only one deserving of notice.—The new world would have been no boon to man unless free from the social, moral and political evils, that hung like an incubus upon the old.

A *radical* difference was indispensibly necessary to give to it a proper value. Civil and religious liberty that found no home abroad, were destined here to bless a new, a redeemed, and regenerated people. Nothing short of this could satisfy the longings of a suffering world. And so, not merely one land, but many, moved as it were by one common impulse, or perhaps by oppression that had become universal at home, sent in their hardy emigrants to people this. A single people—even the best and purest of any nation, though flying from oppression for the sake of freedom, would have brought with them the errors and prejudices of early education, and despite all the bitter lessons of the past, would have renewed in time, in a milder form perhaps, the very evils they had fled from. But to prevent this fatal and inevitable result, the whole of Europe, (so to speak) furnished her quota of men and creeds.

The rigid Puritan at the rock of Plymouth reared his rude altar to the God of his faith, and worshiped him there in stern unyielding simplicity of heart.

The exclusive Catholic sat down by the shores of the beautiful Chesapeake, and there commenced in pomp, and splendor, and devotion, the worship of his fathers God, in the bosom of a church bound to him by the holiest ties and endeared by the sweetest associations of home and early life. The haughty Cavalier of England sought to renew in their settlement at Jamestown, the religion of their native land, while the quiet Quaker in the forests of Pennsylvania worshiped without fear of ridicule or harm in his own peculiar way. Beside these, the followers of Luther and Calvin, and all the varied sects that found no tolleration at home, all for the same cause and with the same end in view, came hither, with their favorite creeds: to worship God according to the dictates of their own consciences.

Unconnected with each other—holding by different charters and under different powers—equal too in every respect, there was no one that could dictate to, or control the other, while a sense of common danger, inspired by a sense of common weakness impelled them to a course of mutual forbearance, which led in time to the happiest results. And thus, from a state of things, which bid fair to renew the bloody contest of creeds and sects, that had for many a weary age polluted the world they had fled from; came the glorious religious freedom which we now enjoy.

So too in government. At first no doubt there were hearts here, as loyal as at home—and hands that would have battled as fiercely for the honor of the tyrants that they fled from, as if their owners were the freest recipients of royal favor. The emigrant from Spain, though forced into exile, no doubt for years looked back to that court as the centre of political greatness and glory. The volatile Frenchman feeling no longer the evils from which he fled, was proud of the fame of the "Grand Monarque and Nation." The haughty Cavalier of the South sighed for the fate of the Royal Stewart's, and cursed the adherants of Cromwell as fervently here as when at home, while the Puritan of the East looked back upon the rise and progress of the "English Commonwealth" as the very *ne plus ultra* of political grandeur. With some, a monarchy was absolutely necessary to the safety and well being of any state; and the doctrines of "passive obedience" and the "*divine right of Kings to govern*," sacred and immutable truths. While with others no King or other earthly government was required, but in lieu thereof the law of God as found in the decalogue and Jewish code, was held sufficient for *every* emergency. Between these wide and wild extremes, the shades of differences were various as the people, the natural tendency of all which was to neutralize and harmonize them both. Example, precept, experiment, success and failure, all combined in time to work the right result. The aristocratic Cavelier and the loyal Quaker lost in time their devotion for a Monarch, who was only felt in his oppressions, and the theocratic puritan and non conformist of the East failed not to see at length the folly of their course; and from this political chaos came at length the government we now have—a government which placed most happily between the influence of a conservativeism that never moves and a radicalism that never rests, gives the largest liberty to the onward democratic tendencies of the Anglo Saxon race, while it guards with scrupulous care, the older, higher and holier rights of the individual man.

And so, too, in later and more eventful times, when these various settlements had grown into populous colonies, and in the course of human events, it became necessary for them to sever the ties that bound them to their fatherland, and assume among the powers of earth the station to which, by the laws of nature and of nature's God they were entitled, the same great ruling hand is perceptible. From the inception of this great movement to its termination all is grand and glorious and wonderful.

The declaration, which announced our fathers' stern resolve, to be and to remain a free and independent people, fell upon the human ear, and moved the human heart like the words of inspiration. We read it now without emotion, admiring perhaps the force and beauty of the composition, but we rarely if ever hear it as it was first heard, when every grievance that it sets forth was rankling in the heart, and every stern resolve it contains found a response in every patriotic breast.

Calm, original, forcible, bold and determined; strong in indignant, yet respectful remonstrance, cogent in reasoning, and irresistible in its conclusions, announcing with fearless voice, the great self-evident truths of man's natural political equality, so dear to the mass and so odious to the tyrant—claiming only the free, inalienable gift of God, and relying in humble confidence on Him for its recovery, that document went forth with more than human power, winning the assent of every thoughtful mind, the ardent prayer of every honest heart, and the firm support of every patriotic arm.

Around it and the principles it announced, in support of it and the doctrines it proclaimed, with an unanimity that almost seemed the work of one higher than man, the people and the whole people rallied with one consent.

The spirit of resistance that rose in the East, actuated the patriot in the distant South; and every blow struck against the freedom of one colony was felt in the heart of all the rest.

Without this rallying point—this declaration of our rights and wrongs—this creed of our political faith, and the unanimous feeling that arose in support of it, what would have been our fate and that of millions of the human race? In the contest that followed this; the battles that were lost and won; the final triumph that we achieved; the independence that was obtained, and freely acknowledged; the government that was afterwards formed; the rapid spread of our population; the accession of new lands, to be filled by our institutions; the influence for good which we have hitherto exerted in the world; the wealth we have amassed; the national reputation which we have established; the internal peace, prosperity and happiness which we have enjoyed, who can fail to see in all this the finger of the living God? and who, in thus recalling the events to which I have but alluded, can fail to feel grateful to Him "in whom we have lived and moved and had our being?"

It is true, there were many trials to be withstood; there were difficulties to be conquered; there were sorrows to be endured. The past is not all brilliant and bright; but often, very often, indeed,

"Clouds and darkness rest upon it."

Through tribulation and through blood, through sufferings that we can hardly realize at present, were all these mighty things accomplished—but they and those who endured them have long since passed away, leaving to us the glorious result of their labors and their sufferings. The magnificent temple of civil and religious liberty in which we worship, may have been, nay, was, cemented by patriotic blood and tears. Its foundations may rest on the grave of many a bold, brave, holy man, who loved his country better than himself. They have done their duty, and have gone to their reward. We who gather round the shrine so founded and so reared, will honor their memories best by showing that we know how to value and preserve it.

From this brief and imperfect picture of the past, let us turn to the fruits it has produced.

What are we now? What rank do we hold in the moral, mental, and political world? What are we *now* doing to preserve the reputation and perpetuate the blessings that have come down to us from our fathers? Is the temple of freedom as secure? Is the shrine as pure, and its worshippers as fervent as they were in times gone by? Has our flag no stain? Has no star been dimmed—no stripe polluted—but are we now as heretofore the refuge of the oppressed, the home of the free, the hope of the down-trodden nations of the earth? Thank Heaven! we can say with truth, our mission is not yet accomplished—the glorious race set before us has not yet been run. Whatever errors may have been committed—however we may have departed from the standard of excellence set up by our fathers, we have not yet reached that point in our career at which to go forward is to descend. What are we now? We claim not that we have attained perfection. We do not hope to do so. Perfection cannot be predicated of any earthly thing. All excellence, all goodness, all prosperity, is comparative.—What, in this point of view, is our present condition? I would fain here speak the "words of truth and soberness;" and yet the soberest, truest words may seem to some the wildest visions of wild insanity. We cannot too highly estimate our condition as a people: for in all that is truly valuable and good, we own few equals and no superiors. *Are others rich in the goods of earth?* Who will estimate the wealth, (active and hidden,) that is enjoyed upon or that rests beneath the surface of our land—the golden harvests that cover the soil, or the richer than mines of gold that fill its bosom? Wealth, not like that of other lands, gathered in hoards by the favored few, while the toiling many starve in the very midst of plenty; but wealth, scattered abroad through all the land, held and enjoyed by all.—A nation that from her surplus wealth can feed the starving nations of the world must needs be blest. *Have others an untarnished name?* Who breathes with truth one word against the honor of our name? What treaty have we ever broken? What national compact have we ever disregarded? When did we ever trample on the rights of any member of the family of nations? When enrich ourselves at the expense of others, or take that which was not lawfully our own? The eye of keenest criticism will fail to find in all our past career, one single stain upon the fair escutcheon of our nation.

Are others prosperous? Look abroad through out the length and breadth of the land, and say if the eye of man can elsewhere light on scenes like those that are spread before him here. *Where* has trade languished? *where* have the busy wheels of industry ceased to revolve? In what State—what county—what town—what hamlet, do you find a people that are not going *onward* and *upward* in prosperity and wealth—that does not exhibit year after year new and enduring evidences of this fact? *Are others blessed with governments adapted to their wants, and capable of securing private and public peace and happiness?* Who would exchange our own for any, even the most splendid on the earth? Who does not admire the grand harmonious plan by which those who obey create the laws which rule them, and the moral power which decrees the observance of a rule of civil action, is so sure to be sustained by the physical power that can enforce it; that, discarding the European plans of centralization, throws all power inward from the circumference to the centre, by means of which the centre is strengthened just as the circumference is enlarged; that defines with logical accuracy the power of every branch and officer of government, and by a system of checks and balances that has never yet been equalled, keeps each in the orbit assigned to it, and thus preserves the harmony of the whole? A government which exists and subsists by the consent of the governed alone, under which their will is the source, and their happiness the object of all laws that are enacted; and which is so constructed that it cannot be destroyed until the people themselves are determined not to regard their own will as embodied in the law and are even unwilling to change it as they please. And yet, in which, by guards not easily or apt to be overthrown, the natural inalienable private rights of the individual man, are preserved from wanton injury? To some this picture of our present state may seem the colored delineation of a warm and partial friend, but the world has told for fifty years, and is still telling the same tale.

Who can name the man that has ever voluntarily abandoned his rights and priviliges of citizenship here for other lands, their government and laws? while, on the other hand, who does not know that during the last half century countless thousands of men from every land in Europe, have left their friends, their country and home, severing all the ties that bind man to his native land, that they might find with us a better country and a happier home?

Here let us pause. Thus far we have trod on solid ground. The past, with all its glorious deeds, and the present as their grand result are spread before us. What lies beyond? What shall we be hereafter? Who can foresee the height to which we may rise, or the depth to which we may descend before our name is lost among the nations of the earth? Thank God; if the future be unknown, if the good we are to enjoy, and the evils we are to suffer *are* hidden from our eyes, they are not entirely beyond our control. Our actions and their consequences, are to a great extent in our own hands. Let us then draw this lesson from the past. *As we have sown, so also shall we reap.* If over we have suffered, it is because we have sinned. If national calamities have ever fallen upon us, it was because of some departure from the true principles of government; and if our onward and upward career is ever arrested, it will be in consequence of some similar error. The law of reaction is a universal one, that operates under all circumstances and without any exception. We can only prevent a recurrence of the evils we have suffered, by avoiding the course of conduct that produced them; we can only perpetuate the blessings we enjoy, by pursuing the career which has led to this result. Let us, then, guard against the errors of the past; particularly those that do most easily beset us. Nations, like men have their besetting sins, and we are no exception to the general rule. Ultraism is our error, and will be our destruction if persisted in, because it is in direct opposition to the harmonious middle ground on which our government is based. It has been the curse of every people; it will ruin us if not properly controlled. It threw the people of France in abject slavery at the foot of the Bourbon, then at the mercy of an infuriate and mad democracy, and again at the feet of another tyrant in the person of Bonaparte. It sanctioned in the mother country the despotism of the Royal Tudors and the Stewarts, and the equally deplorable excesses of the English Commonwealth. It has shook our country to the very centre, in the fierce partisan contests that have from year to year been fought within our borders; and even now it rears its horrid front in a new and more appalling form than ever, threatening the dissolution of this glorious Union, and all the blood and horror that must follow such a catastrophe.

O, avoid it, as ye would the worst of evils, for it has been the potent cause of all the evils we have ever suffered. In government, in religion, in every earthly thing, extremes are dangerous, and truth is *never found with either.* Our government is based on *this* great truth; ultraism is everywhere avoided, extremes are everywhere discarded, and harmony and stability has been the result. That which produced this government can alone preserve it; that which gave us a national existence can alone enable us to perpetuate it; and that which enabled us to raise the glorious stars and stripes of this Union, to float on the winds of every clime, and mirror themselves in every sea, that, and that alone, can keep them there.

"Flag of the free, heart's only home,
By angel hands to valor given;
Thy stars have lit the welkin dome
And all thy hues were born in Heaven;
Forever float thy standard sheet,
Where breathes the foe but falls before us,
With freedom's soil beneath our feet
And freedom's banner waving o'er us."