

THE STAR AND BANNER.

D. A. BUEHLER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

"FEARLESS AND FREE."

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

VOL. XVIII—987

GETTYSBURG, PA. FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 3, 1847.

NEW SERIES—NO. 28.

DRUG & BOOK STORE, GETTYSBURG, PA.

The subscriber sends his acknowledgments to the Public for the liberal and steady patronage with which he has been favored for a series of years, and respectfully announces that he has just received, at his old established stand in Chambersburg street, a large and fresh supply of

DRUGS & MEDICINES, PAINTS, VARNISH, DYE STUFFS

and every variety of articles usually found in a Drug store, to which he invites the attention of the public, with assurances that they will be furnished at the most reasonable prices.

The subscriber has also largely increased his assortment of BOOKS, by an additional supply of

Classical, Theological, School, and Miscellaneous

BOOKS, embracing almost every variety of Standard and Popular Literature; also, Blank Books and Stationery of all kinds, GOLD-PENS, Pencils, Violin and Printing Cards, Card Cases, Ink-stands, &c., all of which will, as usual, be sold AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

Arrangements have been made by which anything not included in his assortment will be promptly ordered from the Cities.

S. H. BUEHLER,
Gettysburg, Oct. 22, 1847.

I have at present on hand an excellent assortment of BIBLES, plain and fancy, for school and family use—at very low prices.

VALUABLE PROPERTY In the Market.

MILL AND LANDS AT PUBLIC SALE.

The Subscribers, Executors of the Estate of WILLIAM COBEAN, deceased, will offer at Public Sale, On Thursday the 9th day of December next, at 1 o'clock, p. m.

A FARM,

late the Estate of said deceased, on Marsh Creek, Cumberland township, Adams county, Pa., about half a mile from the Gettysburg and Hagerstown road, adjoining lands of W. M. Soss, Francis Brann and others.

67 ACRES, ON WHICH ARE SEVERAL TWO DWELLING HOUSES, (Two-story), a STABLE, SPRING, and WOODS, a good SAW MILL, and also a BEST MILK

with two pair of Country Sills, and one pair of Buck, with Elevators, and all the necessary Machinery for making Merchant Work. There is one of the finest BIRCH SPRINGS in the country, a few rods from the dwelling house.

A FARM, CONTAINING 150 ACRES,

situate in Hamilton township, Adams county, adjoining lands of Wm. M. Scott, Wm. Whip and others, about 50 Acres of which are thriving Timber. The improvements are a one and one-half story Log Dwelling-house, a DOUBLE LOG BARN, and three never-failing springs which water the fields. On both the above Tracts there are thriving young Orchards, of Grafted Fruit.

Persons wishing to view the premises, will call on Wm. Cobean, residing on the Mill property, or on Samuel Cobean, on the other side. The Sale will take place on the Mill Tract. Attendance given, and terms made known by WILLIAM COBEAN, ALEXANDER COBEAN, Nov. 19, 1847. Executors

VALUABLE PROPERTY At Public Sale.

On Saturday the 4th of December, At 10 o'clock, a. m. at the COURT-HOUSE, in GETTYSBURG.

Will sell all my land lying within the Borough of Gettysburg, Adams county, Pa., consisting of a

FARM,

CONTAINING MORE THAN TWO HUNDRED ACRES of excellent land, on which are erected a large Brick BARN, and good

FARM HOUSE,

with a large Shed, and Grassed Meadow, and a large quantity of excellent WOOD LAND.

Much of the land might be sold as a Farm lot, as it fronts on several principal streets.

General Terms will be offered for sale at the same time. As I reside at a distance from the property, I am determined to sell it without reserve. The Farm will be sold in two tracts if purchasers do not bid more.

One-third part of the purchase money on the 1st day of April next, when a good title will be given, and the balance in two equal annual payments with interest.

“Gentlemen in uniform.” Several of Capt. C. M. Clay’s company of volunteers who were prisoners in Mexico, have published a card, in the course of which they say:—“When Captain Henry made his escape, and the Mexican Commander, excited by that event, gave orders for the massacre of the Americans, Capt. Clay exclaimed—‘Kill the officers, spare the soldiers!’ A Mexican Major ran to him, presenting a cocked pistol to his breast—the still exclaimed, ‘Kill me—kill the officers—but spare the men—they are innocent!’ Who but C. M. Clay, with a loaded pistol to his head, and in the hands of an enraged enemy, would have shown such magnanimous self-devotion?”

For the “Star and Banner.” CASSIUS M. CLAY, BY D. B. COCHRAN, Esq.

Fearless of soul, and brave!
Son of the free!
There, where our banner waves,
Wouldst thou couldst be!
His was a soldier’s heart,
A dauntless eye,
No peril made him start—
Feared he no die!
He never knew of fear:
Nor thought of life,
When crimson blades rang near
In deadly strife!
Hark! pleads that manly voice,
“My home is my wife’s!”
His soul has made the choice—
The soldier’s life!
“Hold there! my soldiers save!”
He bares his breast—
What guerdon dost he crave?
“Save—save the rest!”
“Grave,” “grave,”—no! no! base word!
“I strive to thee
As to a mountain bird,
Child of the free!
Aye! aye! that voice demands,
Not a word he
As calm as peril’s mouth he stands
It claims “kill me!”
The murderous weapons gleam
Upon thy brow:
Not the life-blood streams,
E’er falterest thou!
This is a heart to feel—
And a soul to brave!
The slaughter-reeking steel,
Thy breast to save!
A Cavalry thou art!
Thy country’s pride—
Deep treasured in her heart,
There to abide.

SPEECH OF MR. CLAY, At the Mass Meeting in Lexington, Ky., on Saturday, November 13, 1846.

After the organization of the meeting, Mr. CLAY rose and addressed it substantially as follows:

Ladies and Gentlemen:
The day is dark and gloomy, unsettled and uncertain, like the condition of our country, in regard to the unnatural war with Mexico. The public mind is agitated and restless, and is filled with serious apprehensions as to its indefinite continuance, and especially as to the consequences which its termination may bring forth, menacing the harmony, if not the existence of the Union.

It is under these circumstances, I present myself before you. No ordinary occasion would have drawn me from the retirement in which I live; but, whilst a single pulsation of the heart remains, it should, if necessary, be dedicated to the service of one’s country. And I have hoped that, although I am a private and humble citizen, an expression of the views and opinions I entertain, might form some little addition to the general stock of information, and afford a small assistance in delivering our country from the perils and dangers which surround it.

I have come here with no purpose to attempt to make a fine speech, or any ambitious oratorical display. I have brought with me rhetorical bonnets to throw into this assembly. In the circle of the year autumn has come, and the season of flowers has passed away. In the progress of years, my spring time has gone by, and I too am in the autumn of life, and feel the frost of age. My desire and aim are to address you, earnestly, calmly, seriously and plainly, upon the grave and momentous subjects which have brought us together. And I am most solicitous that not a solitary word may fall from me, offensive to any party or person in the whole extent of the Union.

War, pestilence, and famine, by the common consent of mankind, are the three greatest calamities which can befall our species; and war, as the most direful, justly stands foremost and in front. Pestilence and famine, no doubt for while although inscurable purposes, are inflictions of Providence, to which it is our duty, therefore, to bow with obedience, humble submission, and patient resignation. Their duration is not long, and their ravages are limited. They bring, indeed, great affliction while they last, but they soon recover from their effects. War is the voluntary, stroke of our own hands, and whatever reproaches it may deserve should be directed to ourselves. When it breaks out, its duration is indefinite and unknown—its vicissitudes are hidden from our view.

In the sacrifice of human life, and in the waste of human treasure, in its losses and in its burthens, it affects both belligerent nations; and its sad effects of mangled bodies, of death, and of desolation, endure long after its thunders are hushed in peace. War, therefore, disturbs its peaceful and regular industry, and seasons poisonous seeds of discord and immorality, which continue to germinate and diffuse their baneful influence long after it has ceased. Dazzling by its glitter, pomp and pageantry, it begets a spirit of wild adventure and romantic enterprise, and often disqualifies those who embark in it, after their return from the bloody fields of battle, from engaging in the industrious and peaceful vocations of life.

We are informed by a statement, which is apparently correct, that the number of our countrymen slain in this lamentable Mexican war, although it has as yet been only 18 months existence, is equal to one-half of the whole of the American loss during the seven years, war of the Revolution. And I venture to assert, that the expenditure of treasure which it has occasioned, when it shall come to be fairly ascertained and footed up, will be found to

be more than half of the pecuniary cost of the war of our Independence. And this is the condition of the party whose arms have been everywhere and constantly victorious.

How did we unhappily get involved in this war? It was predicted as the consequence of the annexation of Texas to the U. States. If we had not Texas, we should have no war. The people were told that if that event happened, war would ensue. They were told that the war between Texas and Mexico had not been terminated by a treaty of peace; that Mexico still claimed Texas as a revolted province; and that, if we received Texas into our Union, we took along with her, the war existing between her and Mexico. And the Minister of Mexico formally announced to the Government at Washington, that his nation would consider the annexation of Texas to the U. States as producing a state of war. But all this was denied by the partisans of annexation. They insisted we should have no war, and even impudently to those who foretold it, sinister motives for their groundless prediction.

But, notwithstanding a state of virtual war resulted from the act of annexation of one of the belligerents to the U. States, actual hostilities might have been probably averted by prudence, moderation, and wise statesmanship. If Gen. Taylor had been permitted to remain, where his own good sense prompted him to believe he ought to remain, at the point of Corpus Christi; and if a negotiation had been opened with Mexico, in a true spirit of amity and conciliation, war possibly might have been prevented. But, instead of this pacific and moderate course, whilst Mr. Slidell was bending his way to Mexico, with his diplomatic credentials, Gen. Taylor was ordered to transport his cannon, and to plant them, in a warlike attitude, opposite to Matamoros, on the east bank of the Rio Bravo, within the very disputed territory, the adjustment of which was to be the object of Mr. Slidell’s mission. What else could have transpired but a conflict of arms?

Thus the war commenced, and the President, after having produced it, appealed to Congress. A bill was proposed to raise 50,000 volunteers, and in order to commit all who should vote for it a preamble was inserted falsely attributing the commencement of the war to the act of Mexico. I have no doubt of the patriotic motives of those who, after struggling to divert the bill from that flagrant error, found themselves constrained to vote for it. But I must say that no earthly consideration would have tempted or provoked me to vote for a bill with a palpable falsehood stamped on its face. Almost idolizing truth, as I do, I never, never, could have voted for that bill.

The exceptional conduct of the Federal party, during the last British War, has excited an influence in the prosecution of the present war, and prevented a just discrimination between the two wars. That was a war of National defence, required for the vindication of the national rights and honor, and demanded by the indignation of the people. President Madison himself, I know at first reluctantly and with great doubt and hesitation, brought himself to the conviction that it ought to be declared. A leading, and perhaps the most influential member of his Cabinet, (Mr. Gallatin) was, up to the time of its declaration, opposed to it. But nothing could withstand the irresistible force of public sentiment. It was a just war, and its great object, as announced at the time, was, “Free Trade and Sailors’ Rights,”—a just and noble, and justly so, in the instance of the last war with Great Britain, the act of Congress by which it was declared was preceded by a message of President Madison enumerating the wrongs and injuries of which the United States had been the victim. That message, therefore, and without it the well known objects of the war, which was a war purely of defence, rendered it necessary that Congress should particularize, in the act, the specific objects for which it was proclaimed. The whole world knew that it was a war waged for Free Trade and Sailors’ rights.

It may be urged that the President and Senate possess the treaty making power, without any express limitation as to its exercise; that the natural and ordinary termination of a war is by a treaty of peace; and therefore, that the President and Senate must possess the power to decide what stipulations and conditions shall enter into such a treaty. But it is not more true that the President and Senate possess the treaty making power, without limitation, than that Congress possess the power of making power, without restriction. These two powers then ought to be interpreted as to reconcile the one with the other; and in expounding the constitution, we ought to keep constantly in view the nature and structure of our free government, and especially the great object of the Convention in taking the war making power out of the hands of a single man and placing it in the safe custody of the representatives of the whole nation. The desirable reconciliation between the two powers is effected by attributing to Congress the right to declare what shall be the objects of a war, and to the President the duty of endeavoring to obtain those objects by the direction of the national force and by diplomacy.

I am brooding no new and speculative theory. The Statute book of the United States is full of examples of prior declarations by Congress of objects to be attained by negotiations with Foreign Powers, and the archives of the Executive Department furnish abundant evidence of the accomplishment of those objects; or the attempt to accomplish them, by subsequent negotiation. Prior to the declaration of the last war against Great Britain, in all the restrictive measures which Congress adopted, against the two great belligerent Powers of Europe, clauses were inserted in the several acts establishing them, tendering to both or either of the belligerents the abolition of those restrictions if they would repeal their hostile Berlin and Milan decrees, and order in Great Britain, operating against our commerce and navigation. And these acts of Congress were invariably communicated, through the Executive, by diplomatic notes, to France and Great

Britain, as the basis upon which it was proposed to restore friendly intercourse with them. So, after the termination of the war, various acts of Congress were passed, from time to time, offering to Foreign Powers the principle of reciprocity in the commerce and navigation of the United States with them. Out of these acts have sprung a class, and a large class, of treaties (four or five of which were negotiated, whilst I was in the department of State,) commonly called reciprocity treaties, concluded under all the Presidents, from Mr. Madison to Mr. Van Buren, inclusive. And with regard to commercial treaties, negotiated with the sanction of prior acts of Congress, where they continued either appropriations or were in conflict with unrepented statutes, it has been ever held as the republican doctrine, from Mr. Jay’s treaty down to the present time, that the passage of acts of Congress was necessary to secure the execution of those treaties. If in the matter of Foreign Commerce, in respect to which the power vested in Congress may be regarded as concurrent, Congress can previously decide the objects to which negotiation shall be applied, how much stronger is the case of war; the power to declare which is confided exclusively to Congress!

I conclude, therefore, Mr. President and fellow citizens, with entire confidence; that Congress has the right, either at the beginning, or during the prosecution of any war, to decide the objects and purposes for which it was proclaimed, or for which it ought to be continued. And I think it is the duty of Congress, by some deliberate and authentic act, to declare for what objects the present war should be longer prosecuted. I suppose the President would not hesitate to regulate his conduct by the pronounced will of Congress; and to employ the force and the diplomatic power of the nation to execute that will. But, if the President should decline or refuse to do so, and in contempt of the supreme authority of Congress, should persevere in waging the war, for other objects than those proclaimed by Congress, then it would be the imperative duty of that body, to vindicate its authority by the most stringent and effectual, and appropriate measures. And if, on the contrary, the enemy should refuse a treaty, containing stipulations securing the objects designed by Congress, it will become the duty of the whole government to prosecute the war, with all the national energy, until those objects were attained by a treaty of peace. There can be no inoperable difficulty in Congress making such an authoritative declaration. Let it resolve, simply, that the war, shall, or shall not, be a war of conquest, and if a war of conquest, what is to be conquered. Should a resolution pass, disclaiming the design of conquest, peace would follow in less than six weeks, if the President would conform to his constitutional duty.

Here, fellow citizens, I might pause, having indicated a mode by which the nation, through its accredited and legitimate representatives in Congress, can announce for what purposes and objects this war shall be longer prosecuted, and can thus let the whole people of the United States know for what and their blood is to be further shed, and their treasure further expended, instead of the knowledge of it being locked up and concealed in the bosom of one man. We should no longer perceive the objects to which the war is waging, according to the changing opinions of the Chief Magistrate charged with its prosecution. But I do not think it right to stop here. It is the privilege of the people, in their primitive assemblies, and in every private man, however humble, to express an opinion in regard to the purposes for which the war should be continued; and such an expression will receive that so much consideration as it is entitled to, and no more.

Should the war be prosecuted for the purpose of conquering and annexing Mexico, in all its boundless extent, to the United States? I will not attribute to the President of the United States any such designs; but I confess I have been shocked and alarmed by manifestations of his various qualities. Of all the dangers and misfortunes which could befall this nation, I should regard that of becoming a wretched and conquering power, the most direful and fatal. History tells the mournful tale of conquering nations and conquerors. The three most celebrated conquerors, in the civilized world, were Alexander, Caesar and Napoleon. The first, after overthrowing a large portion of Asia, and sifting and sowing that there were no more worlds to subdue, that there were no more worlds to conquer, he retired to his private life, and died in peace, and in the arms of his wife. Caesar, after conquering Gaul, returned, with his triumphant legions to Rome, passed the Rubicon, won the battle of Pharsalia, trampled upon the liberties of his country, and expired by the patriot hand of Brutus. But Rome ceased to be free. War and conquest had enervated and corrupted the masses. The spirit of true liberty was extinguished, and a long line of Emperors succeeded, some of whom were the most execrable monsters that ever existed in human form. And that most extraordinary man, perhaps in all history, after subjugating all continental Europe, occupying almost all the Capitols, seriously threatening, according to Mr. Thiers, proud Albion itself, and decking the brows of various members of his family, with crowns torn from the heads of other monarchs, lived to behold his own dear France itself in the possession of his enemies, and was made himself a wretched captive, and far removed from country, family, and friends, breathing his last on the detestable and inhospitable rock of St. Helena. The Alps and the Rhine had been claimed as the natural boundaries of France, but even these could not be secured in the treaties to which she was reduced to submit. Do you believe that the people of Macedonia or Greece, of Rome or of France, were benefited, individually or collectively, by the triumphs of their great Captains? Their sad lot was immensely sacrificed of life, heavy and intolerable burthens, and the ultimate loss of liberty itself.

That the power of the United States is competent to the conquest of Mexico is quite probable. But it could not be achieved without frightful carnage, dreadful sacrifices of human life, and the creation of an enormous national debt; nor could it be completely effected, in all probability, until after a lapse of many years. It would be necessary to occupy all its strongholds, to disarm its inhabitants, and to keep them in constant fear and subjection.

To consummate the work, I presume that standing armies, not less than a hundred thousand men, would be necessary, to be kept perhaps always in the bosom of their country. These standing armies, revelling in a foreign land, and accustomed to trample upon the liberties of a foreign people, at some distant day, might be ever ready instruments, under the lead of some daring and unprincipled chieftain, to return to their country and prostrate the public liberty.

Supposing the conquest to be once made, what is to be done with it? Is it to be governed, like Roman Provinces, by Procurators? Would it be compatible with the genius, character, and safety of our free institutions, to keep such a great country as Mexico, with a population of not less than nine millions, in a state of constant military subjection?

Should it be annexed to the U. States? Does any considerate man believe it possible that two such immense countries, with territories of nearly equal extent, with populations as heterogeneous as different in race, in language, in religion, and laws, could be blended together in one harmonious and happily governed by one common authority? Murders, discontent, insurrections, rebellion, would inevitably ensue, until the incompatible parts would be broken up, and possibly, in the frightful struggle, our present glorious U. S. itself would be discovered or dissolved. We ought not to forget the warning voice of all history, which teaches the difficulty of combining and consolidating together conquering and conquered nations. After the lapse of eight hundred years, during which the Moslems held their conquest of Spain, the indomitable courage, perseverance and obstinacy of the Spanish race finally triumphed, and expelled the African invaders from the Peninsula. And, even within our own time, the colossal power of Napoleon, when at its loftiest height, was incompetent to subdue and subjugate the proud Castilian. And here in our own neighborhood, Lower Canada, which near one hundred years ago, after the conclusion of the seven years war, was ceded by France to Great Britain, remains a foreign land in the midst of the British provinces; foreign feelings and attachments, and foreign laws, language and religion. And what has been the result with poor gallant Canada, and oppressed Ireland? Generations have passed since the overbearing Anglo-American and subjunctive the Emerald Isle, the rivers of Irish blood have flowed during the long and arduous contest. Insurrection and rebellion have rent the bosom of the day, and yet, up to this date, Ireland remains with its feelings, attachments, and sympathies towards the power which has so long borne her down. Every Irishman looks with a morbid hatred, and secret oppression, at the Anglo-American territorial differences between the dominions of England and Ireland, as compared to that of the U. States and Mexico, there are some points of striking resemblance between them. Both the Irish and the Mexicans are probably of the same Celtic race. Both the English and the Americans are of the same Saxon origin. The Catholic religion predominates in both the former, and the Protestant among both the latter. Religion has been the fruitful cause of dissension and discontent between the Irish and the English nations. Is there no reason to apprehend that it would become so between the people of the U. States and those of Mexico? If they were united together? Why should we seek to interfere with them in their mode of worship of a common Saviour? We believe that they are wrong, especially in the exclusive character of their faith, and that we are right. They think that they are right and we wrong. What other rule can there be than to wait the followers of each religion to their own solemn convictions of conscientious duty towards God? Who, that the Arbitrator of the Universe, can judge in such a question? For my own part, I sincerely believe and hope that those who belong to all the departments of the great Church of Christ, in its truth and purity, they conform to the doctrines which they profess, will adequately secure an absolute peace and brotherly love, which will finally reach, I think, this day, no power in the world, and which will be a blessing, more enlarged, at all times, and in all places, than all the pomp and pageantry of Rome, passed the Rubicon, won the battle of Pharsalia, trampled upon the liberties of his country, and expired by the patriot hand of Brutus. But Rome ceased to be free. War and conquest had enervated and corrupted the masses. The spirit of true liberty was extinguished, and a long line of Emperors succeeded, some of whom were the most execrable monsters that ever existed in human form. And that most extraordinary man, perhaps in all history, after subjugating all continental Europe, occupying almost all the Capitols, seriously threatening, according to Mr. Thiers, proud Albion itself, and decking the brows of various members of his family, with crowns torn from the heads of other monarchs, lived to behold his own dear France itself in the possession of his enemies, and was made himself a wretched captive, and far removed from country, family, and friends, breathing his last on the detestable and inhospitable rock of St. Helena. The Alps and the Rhine had been claimed as the natural boundaries of France, but even these could not be secured in the treaties to which she was reduced to submit. Do you believe that the people of Macedonia or Greece, of Rome or of France, were benefited, individually or collectively, by the triumphs of their great Captains? Their sad lot was immensely sacrificed of life, heavy and intolerable burthens, and the ultimate loss of liberty itself.

Do we want, for our own happiness or greatness, the addition of Mexico to the existing Union of our States? If our population was too dense for our territory, and there was a difficulty in obtaining nobly the means of subsistence, there might be some excuse for an attempt to enlarge our dominions. But we have no such a thing. We have already, in our glorious country, a vast and almost boundless territory. Beginning at the North, it stretches thousands of miles along the coasts of the Atlantic Ocean and the Mexican Gulf, until it almost reaches the tropics. It extends to the Pacific Ocean, borders on those great inland seas, the Lakes, which separate us from the possessions of Great Britain, and it embraces the greater part of rivers, from its uppermost source to the Baltic, and the still longer Missouri from its mouth to the Rocky Mountain. It comprehends the greatest variety of the richest soils, capable of almost all the productions of the earth, except tea and coffee, and the spices, and it includes every variety of climate, which the heart could wish or desire. We have more than ten thousand millions of acres of waste and unsettled lands, enough for the subsistence of ten or twenty times our present population. Ought we not to be satisfied with such a country? Ought we not to be profoundly thankful to the Giver of all good things for such a vast and boundless land? Is it not the height of ingratitude to Him to seek, by war and conquest, including in a spirit of rapacity, to acquire other lands, the homes and habitations of a large portion of His common children? We present the object of such a conquest, besides overreaching the revenues and resources of this country for ages to come, in the form of our national debt, which should have greatly to augment that debt by an assumption of the sixty or seventy millions of the national debt of Mexico. For I take it that nothing is more certain than that, if we obtain, voluntarily or by conquest, a foreign nation, we acquire it with all the incumbrances attached to it. In my humble opinion, we are now bound, in honor and morality, to pay the just debt of the nation, and we should be equally bound, by the same obligations, to pay the debt of Mexico, if it were annexed to the U. States.

Of the possessions which appertain to Spain, the collection of, and individual application of, there should be no more children between them. Both the Irish and the Mexicans are probably of the same Celtic race. Both the English and the Americans are of the same Saxon origin. The Catholic religion predominates in both the former, and the Protestant among both the latter. Religion has been the fruitful cause of dissension and discontent between the Irish and the English nations. Is there no reason to apprehend that it would become so between the people of the U. States and those of Mexico? If they were united together? Why should we seek to interfere with them in their mode of worship of a common Saviour? We believe that they are wrong, especially in the exclusive character of their faith, and that we are right. They think that they are right and we wrong. What other rule can there be than to wait the followers of each religion to their own solemn convictions of conscientious duty towards God? Who, that the Arbitrator of the Universe, can judge in such a question? For my own part, I sincerely believe and hope that those who belong to all the departments of the great Church of Christ, in its truth and purity, they conform to the doctrines which they profess, will adequately secure an absolute peace and brotherly love, which will finally reach, I think, this day, no power in the world, and which will be a blessing, more enlarged, at all times, and in all places, than all the pomp and pageantry of Rome, passed the Rubicon, won the battle of Pharsalia, trampled upon the liberties of his country, and expired by the patriot hand of Brutus. But Rome ceased to be free. War and conquest had enervated and corrupted the masses. The spirit of true liberty was extinguished, and a long line of Emperors succeeded, some of whom were the most execrable monsters that ever existed in human form. And that most extraordinary man, perhaps in all history, after subjugating all continental Europe, occupying almost all the Capitols, seriously threatening, according to Mr. Thiers, proud Albion itself, and decking the brows of various members of his family, with crowns torn from the heads of other monarchs, lived to behold his own dear France itself in the possession of his enemies, and was made himself a wretched captive, and far removed from country, family, and friends, breathing his last on the detestable and inhospitable rock of St. Helena. The Alps and the Rhine had been claimed as the natural boundaries of France, but even these could not be secured in the treaties to which she was reduced to submit. Do you believe that the people of Macedonia or Greece, of Rome or of France, were benefited, individually or collectively, by the triumphs of their great Captains? Their sad lot was immensely sacrificed of life, heavy and intolerable burthens, and the ultimate loss of liberty itself.

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