

An Oration.

Delivered before the "Hibernia Green," by Robert Carter, July 14, 1843.

The sunning wheels of time have rolled around another year, and brought us together once more to rejoice in our national property and national glory.

In accordance with our usual custom, we have met together to join our rejoicing with those of our fellow-citizens all over our wide extended and happy country. The roar of the cannon that up to the summit of the lately consecrated mountains at Bunker Hill, was joined by the answering roar of cannon from the battle fields of Lexington and Concord, and their united echoes rolling on westward, joined with the echoes from the hills of Boonington and the Plains of Saratoga, and spread northward and southward, till one universal shout of joy rose up all over the land from Maine to Missouri, and from Lake Erie to New Orleans. And at this moment while I am speaking, hundreds of thousands of others are lifting their voices also in commemoration of the same great events, and millions of ears are listening to the story of their country's birth.

On such a day, it is not for us to show aside all party distinctions, let us banish all private animosities, let us forget all personal differences, let the recollections of the glorious achievements of our fathers fill our whole souls, till the millions of hearts in this great nation are filled with the same emotions and beat in unison.

How much we may differ in views of policy respecting the great questions which now agitate the nation, we are all of one heart and one mind in cherishing with deep reverence the memory of the illustrious Father of his Country, the immortal Washington. We are all of one heart and of one mind in wishing to transmit to those who may come after us, all the blessings of Peace and Liberty, which we have received from those who have gone before us.

This day on which these United States were declared an independent, peculiarly a day of interest to the immediate descendants of those who participated in the thrilling events which secured that independence, but not those alone every one who has since that memorable day fled from the tyranny of the old world, and found a refuge in the asylum of the new, who are deeply interested in cherishing the recollection of that mighty convulsion, that opened for them this asylum. Had the power of England triumphed in the American Revolution, would the full and free operatives of the Mother Country or the oppressed sons of Erin's Isle be now emigrating in thousands to this continent? Had not the brave and intrepid remnants of dismembered Poland been seeking refuge here from the frosts of Siberia? Or would the crowded population of Germany, the Mother Country of England herself, be flocking here in crowds in search of that property and happiness which they cannot find at home.

The American Revolution is that event in which the whole world was interested.

The generous hearted L. Fayette having been taken by the new nation of America, liberty by the great and good Washington, returned to the verdant fields of his own native land, and raised the standard of Liberty there. But the few brave patriots who were struggling for freedom, were outnumbered and overpowered by the heartless despots who were striving for their own advancement. Hence the French Revolution was springing from the American Revolution was comparatively a revolution of blood and terror. Yet France, after her long convulsive tortures, rose up stronger and more glorious than before, and from that time she has been constantly and steadily improving. Though she may be longer in reaching the high condition of the United States before she can do so, yet she has not yet reached the degree of prosperity which we enjoy, yet her condition is vastly improved from what it was when they were mere appendages to the Spanish throne.

The land of Montezuma and Guatemala, stimulated by the example of the United States, shook off the Spanish yoke, and through their heroic yet reached the degree of prosperity which we enjoy, yet their condition is vastly improved from what it was when they were mere appendages to the Spanish throne.

The South American States have followed the example of the United States, and emancipated themselves from Spanish thraldom.

England herself has been compelled by the progressive advancement of human liberty to legislate more favorably for her own laboring classes, and unless she is wise in time she may be compelled to wade through seas of blood or force, as she held upon Ireland. "Repeal or Blood," which has now become the watchword of millions of Hibernians is one of the remote fruits of the American Revolution. When the Declaration of Independence, sixty-seven years ago, was signed, it was the first step towards universal liberty, and that step has never been retraced. But, on the contrary, there has been since that time a constant and progressive advancement. And now the beneficial effects of the Declaration of Independence and the successful Revolution which succeeded it, may be traced in every Kingly Government in Europe.

Everywhere the rapid and permanent improvement in the great mass of the people indicates the progress of man towards self government. Universal education has made every man able to discriminate, capable of judging, and a sovereign in whose hands may safely be entrusted the powers of governing himself. Commerce, Agriculture and the arts and sciences have received a new impulse, and the means of comfort and happiness are placed within the reach of all.

We may now, as we sip our morning coffee, spread our morning paper before us, and converse with the whole world, we may see the value of our goods and manufactures in foreign markets, the condition of foreign cities, and the political events of both hemispheres. We may read in the same paper, the speech from the throne of England, and the proclamation of Santa Anna, or the decree of the "Bridges of the Sun and Moon," the Monarch of the Celestial Empire.

We may walk on a carpet from Brussels to it down to our mahogany table from St. Domingo, and drink our tea from China, or Ceylon from Java, sweetened with Sugar from Cuba, we may feast on our pudding made of Rice from Louisiana, sprinkled with raisins from Spain, and spiced with Cinamon from Ceylon, or Nutmeg from the Island of Celebes, or Pepper from Malacca. And as a desert, we may crack Almonds from Afghanistan, or eat Figs from Turkey, or Oranges from Porto Rico, and wind up with a "long nose" from Havana. Such a collection of the products of so many and so widely separated countries, once would have cost a princely fortune; now they are an almost every day's table. Why is it that such a change has taken place? It is because the power which was once claimed exclusively by kings and emperors, has been gradually assumed and exercised by the people to whom it rightfully belongs. And as soon as the people began to take part in the legislative councils, laws began to be enacted for their benefit, and commercial agriculture, with all their train of blessings revived. The rich man of five hundred years ago, had not the means to make comfortable and industrious of his slaves as now within the reach of every one.

The American Revolution differed in many respects from every other revolution. It was a revolution of pure right. The great question was whether the nation should be a slave to the colonies, or whether the colonies should be in the colonies and the representation in England.

of blood and open stands by England. It therefore, in its object, any gratification of revenge or hope of conquest. It was not got up by a set of disinterested for their own personal advancement, with the hope of making themselves into power. It was not the result of a party passion and excitement. It was not headed by a few interested persons, who could not make a just use of any advantage they might gain. But it was the result of a long and thorough investigation of their rights and duties by all classes. It sprang from the purest philanthropy and patriotism. It was guided by wise, good and cautious men. It was carried on with a firmness of purpose that the great strength and power of the self-styled ministers of the ocean could not intimidate, and with a perseverance that knew no cessation or weariness.

It was headed by men who in caution, prudence and coolness, rivalled the Roman Fabians; but who in pure patriotism, noble philanthropy and generous devotion to the cause of human liberty, and universal concord, surpassed them all. In courage equalled the Great Alexander, but who in pure patriotism, noble philanthropy and generous devotion to the cause of human liberty, and universal concord, surpassed them all.

Washington stands alone among warriors a conqueror without ambition or desire of private benefit. With the sword of the Conqueror in his hand, and with England humbled at his feet and awed into reverence before his power, with an army devotedly attached to his person, and anxious to elevate him to a monarch's throne, his head encircled by the richest laurels that ever crowned a conqueror's brow, he bowed before the civil authority and surrounded with a smile, by all the power which he had been entrusted, to the sovereign people from whom he had received it. At the command of the people he drew his sword, and at the command of the people he returned it to its scabbard.

Thus far, gentlemen, I have spoken of the general topics which the occasion naturally suggests. But I have not forgotten that the honor of standing before my friends and fellow citizens as one of the orators of this day, has been conferred upon me by you, gentlemen of the Hibernia Green. No invitation from any other source would have been so agreeable to myself and so entirely in accordance with my feelings. For, I am proud to place my military fame has never been sullied by disgrace or cowardice, but undaunted courage has everywhere marked their progress from the glorious commencement at Lexington, till they reached the last crowning victory at New Orleans.

I love the American Soldier because they have never drawn the sword except in self defence, and because they have always recognized the superiority of the civil power. I love them because the same valor and unflinching courage which carried them victorious through the two wars with the haughty "mistress of the ocean," who boasts that her dominions "the sun never sets," with an unquenchable and unapproachable flame in the breast of the American Soldier now, and in the breast of the British Lion before, once more in the United States, you, gentlemen, soldiers of the Hibernia Green, and all the volunteers of the land, would regard to your feet, and rush forth to meet the intruder, even were he armed with a sword, every step would be firm, and every tongue would utter the watch word, "Give me liberty or give me death." I love the American Soldier, because they are the true sons of Liberty, Yorktown and New Orleans would be remembered by the invincible soldiers of the present day.

If I cherish with a sacred regard the American Soldier in general, I feel a much deeper and stronger interest in that portion of them which I call the Hibernia Green. You are my fellow citizens. We are looking for peace, prosperity and happiness, in the permanency of the same free institutions that the American Soldier cherishes by birth or adoption, you are my fellow Irishmen by nature or by descent. You, you can trace your origin to the same green island that was the mother country of the gallant Montgomerie, the fearless Patrick Henry, and the firm old Roman hero Andrew Jackson. Yes, gentlemen, the blood of Irishmen was freely poured out in every battle of the Revolution. The brave Irishman are mouldering in every battle ground from Bunker Hill to New Orleans. And in every struggle of the United States, Irishmen have stood up to their assistance. And then, as now, and always, whenever Liberty could be advanced, Ireland was ready to "pledge her jewels" for its support. And then, as now, and always, when ever or wherever the great power of England was exerted for purposes of oppression, Ireland has made common cause with the oppressed. The United States is therefore the home of the Irishman. He has an inheritance here, purchased by the blood of his ancestors. Let our arms be opened wide to welcome them to our happy shores. And let us cheerfully and promptly, put them in possession of those rights and privileges which they have so just a claim. There is another bond of union which unites us in our common interest; we are, if not all of the same principles.

And why are we Republicans? Because we cherish in our breasts the same Republics. Because we were held by those whose votes consecrated the day, the anniversary of which we have met this day, to celebrate.

The American Revolution was caused by the attempt of England to tax one part of her empire without allowing them an equal representation in her Legislature; and she is now attempting to continue the same experiment upon Ireland. Repeal then, is but a recognition of the American Revolution. And as the American Revolution is now a preparatory discussion of the right of England to tax America without her consent, so Repeal is now a discussion of the right of the right of England to tax Ireland without her consent. And as the American Revolution was succeeded by a successful American Revolution, so the Irish Revolution of Repeal will be succeeded by a successful Irish Revolution, or a restoration of her ancient rights.

Truth is mighty and will prevail. The fire of Liberty once kindled can never be quenched. England, though she boast that "the roll of her morning drum follows the sun round the world," with all her power, can never consecrate a wrong, nor prevent the uprising of the human soul towards true liberty. She cannot quell the divine spark which prompts us to rise above the limitations of arbitrary power, practices, and "wails no man master."

Ireland has endured the cruel injustice and oppression of England, till endurance has ceased to be a virtue. Her remonstrances, though long and loud, have fallen upon leaden ears, and now her tone of remonstrance begins to be changed into one of demand.

If the policy of England is continued, Ireland has only one alternative, to lay the last relic of her liberty in the grave, or help herself to those rights and privileges which she has so just a claim. Suppose the folly of England to be as great in her future treatment of Ireland as it was in her American colonies, and suppose Ireland the little kingdom of the great British Empire, driven into a contest with her unnatural oppressor, what must be the result? Will the fleets and armies of England at one fell swoop, pounce down upon her and blot it from the map of the world? By no means, Repeal is now the watchword all over the United States, and not only in the settlements of the Irish population of the United States, but the American people generally, are advocates of the same doctrine. They could not be otherwise, for the principles of Repeal are American principles, as well as Irish principles. They are the principles of liberty. They are the principles of the human race. Hence we find Repeal meetings getting up in all our principal cities, headed by the most influential, the wisest and best men of our land.

Rain.—The people of Louisville appear to have been favored with a greater quantity of this article than was agreeable. A very heavy and steady rain had fallen. Beargrass creek had run upon its banks, and considerably damaged the flat and coal boats that had harbored in it. The "Kentuckian" says there will be a rise in the River. Would that Mr. Epsay would furnish a small sprinkle in this quarter, for our farmers are sorely troubled, on account of the continued drought.

Mr. Charles.—The Philadelphia Chronicle says:—The Arch Street Theatre will be opened this evening for the benefit of Mr. Charles, who has as usual, provided an excellent entertainment. Mr. Proctor, Miss Alexine Fisher, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, Mr. Myers, and others, have lent their aid.

JAMES BUCHANAN, Candidate for the election of a National Governor.

DAILY MORNING POST.
TUESDAY, JULY 18, 1843.

In commenting on the note of M. Kane, jr. published on Saturday, we spoke of an "improper squib," written to "create bad feeling and division in our ranks." As regards our meaning was misapprehended, we deem it proper to state that we alluded to the article published first in the Aurora, the day before Mr. Kane's article appeared, and which, as he states, called forth the communication signed "A Democrat."

MEETING OF THE TAILORRESSES AND TAILORS.
The Tailorresses, together with the journeymen Tailors, met in Temperance Hall, yesterday afternoon, for the purpose of discussing the best mode of ameliorating their condition. The journeymen, who had had a meeting previously, where a committee was appointed to draft resolutions, marched in procession to the Hall, where they found the ladies assembled.

Mr. DANIEL WEARTS was called to the chair, and John E. Montague and John Ward, appointed Secretaries.

The chairman, in a brief and excellent speech, stated to the ladies and gentlemen present, the object of the meeting. After which, the committee, which consisted of Peter Scully, D. Wearts and Henry Palmer, reported through their chairman, the following preamble and resolutions, which were finally adopted unanimously:

Whereas, The depressed condition of the Tailoresses of this city, arising from excessive toil for wages insufficient to provide necessary sustenance to sustain life. And **Whereas**, The miserable and pitiable wages doled out in orders or truck as wages for labor, can be considered as a gradual starvation amidst wretchedness of body, and a protracted and painful death of soul. And **Whereas**, Such truck payment is a cruel, cunning and ingenious refinement of avarice, devised for legally robbing the working class, and upon the female portion thereof, it fastens its long with the rapacity of the hyena, therefore, in order, hereafter to check in power, and protect ourselves against its deadly immoral ravages, and have learned by experience that such of its power and our weakness consists in our being isolated from each other, from that time forth, we will unite our common measures for mutual protection, and to do so effectually, we hereby unanimously resolve,

That we will not accept orders hereafter for payment for our labor, and that rather than submit to the oppression and degrading system in which the wealthy class find an adequate conception of public substance.

Resolved, That the rates of prices now received for our labor, if paid in hard money, would not be more than 14 or 16 cents, and that we will not be satisfied with less than that amount, and that we will not be satisfied with less than that amount, and that we will not be satisfied with less than that amount.

Mr. Palmer being called upon, made a neat and appropriate speech, in which he portrayed the wrongs of his brother journeymen, and those women whose necessities compelled them to labor from 12 to 18 hours per day to support their helpless families.

He was followed by Mr. Ward in a very happy strain of remarks, in which he earnestly urged the women to unite for their own protection.

A lady here rose and stated that she had a large family to support, and was compelled to work from 5 o'clock in the morning until 12 at night on costs, for which she received 37 cents a piece.

The ladies then, by a resolution, constituted themselves a committee for the purpose of organizing a society for mutual protection, and to draft a bill of prices.

We regret that we are unable to give the substance of the remarks of the chairman, Mr. Wearts, and Messrs Palmer and Ward. They stated many astounding facts in relation to the condition of the Tailoresses and Tailors of this city, which we heretofore have kept from the public.

We do most sincerely hope that they may succeed.

The Fourier Bio.
The Fourierists are now busily engaged in making preparations for the grand Picnic, which they propose holding after harvest. The camp ground at the six-mile ferry has been engaged, and a most excellent band of musicians have volunteered their services. Ladies and gentlemen, (who have always been in favor of Association, though not exactly on the Fourier plan) will be invited. Let them get ready. Each lady, of course, must take a basket of the "good things of the season," as her portion, towards adding zest to the festivities of the occasion.

Latest Case of Absence of Mind.—Boiling pig lead, in the hope of extracting it, was raised in Hay street. No damage was done.

The morals of Philadelphia must be improving. The Chronicle of the 12th says: "There was not a single case of any kind or sort before the Police yesterday."

More Crime—Another Mystery.

The peaceful little village of Williamsburg, Va., has been thrown into quite an excitement by the discovery of the body of a man named Robert Whitford, in the house, and on the bed, of a man named Nix, with whose wife, it was suspected, Whitford had been criminally familiar.

The deceased was found with his throat cut, the jugular vein being separated, the windpipe completely severed, all the arteries cut, and the throat presenting an awful gash. Foul play was suspected, more especially as the body was said to have been discovered by Nix himself, from whom the intelligence of his death was received by a neighbor.

A coroner's jury, however, sat all night, and next morning, after weighing the evidence adduced, found that the deceased had committed suicide. Still the circumstances are so singular, the excitement so great, the doubts so weighty, that there are strong suspicions yet exist that the deceased was murdered.

Nix's testimony before the Coroner is in substance as follows:—He returned home about half past 8 o'clock and found his wife drunk. She fell from the chair, on which she had been sitting, to the floor, and remained in that situation for an hour and a half. He then got ready and sat at his supper, when he went to see if the bed was made. He had no light. He went up to the bed, and saw that the bed was bare, the clothes being drawn on the far side; he saw by the light of the moon, when he approached the bed, he smelled a curious small-smell as of a small person; he put his hand on the bed and felt a body, and something moist on the bed which alarmed him; he then got a light, and went into the room and looked at the face of the deceased, and saw it was Robert Whitford, witness saw blood, and thought the deceased had been fighting; he had no idea of anything wrong at the time; the deceased's mouth was wide open and he supposed him to be sleeping; on a closer inspection he saw his face looked deadly pale, and then he saw the gash in his throat. He went down stairs and called the doctor to come up.

The popular impression was that Nix discovered his wife in the embrace of her paramour, and while he slept, had, with hasty hand, become the avenger of his own wrongs.

Nix's wife is represented to be a woman of abandoned and dissolute habits and has been repeatedly confined in the county jail at the intercession of her husband. Nix is now 50 years of age, and his wife nine years younger, and from all the reports gathered on the spot, his lament that for twelve years, he has been made wretched by her conduct, may be fully appreciated.

The above facts we have gathered from the N. Y. Herald, and Phila. Spirit of the Times.

What has Mr. P. Madeira done to the blue nose? We observe that a correspondent evinces a disposition to buy Mr. M. into the Morrison controversy, and to make him feel the ruthless lash of Antimasonic vengeance. Has Mr. Madeira cut loose from the blue noses, and with the characteristic wisdom of a gentleman from "old mother Franklin," attached himself to the whig cause.

Presidency in Virginia.—The following extract of a letter from the Valley of Virginia we find published in the Richmond Enquirer:—"In the manifestation of growing warmth between the friends of Mr. Van Buren and Calhoun, and the possibility that they may get their feelings so committed, that neither will yield to the other in the convention. I have heard it again and again remarked amongst the people, that in such a contingency they would, with most hearty zeal take up MR. BUCHANAN, and by every prudent and fair means press his claims to final success."

We neglected to announce the death of Washington Allston, alike distinguished as a painter and poet. Mr. A. was one of the most gifted men in this country, and has contributed his full share to elevate the American character, and to advance the cause of literature and science.

The editor of the Cincinnati Message met with quite a cool reception from some of the crew of the steamer "Adelaide." He walked on board that boat the other day, and one of the deck hands threw a bucket of water over him. How refreshing it must have been, brother D. Shower baths are a preventive of influenza.

FOR ST. LOUIS.
The light draught steamer JAS. ROSS, Captain, master, will depart on Monday, the morning of the 18th inst. For freight or passage apply on board.

Commercial News.

CINCINNATI.—The Enquirer of the 14th says:—The late rains have caused the river to swell about 18 inches since it commenced rising on Tuesday evening. The tributaries above, and the Licking here are putting out quite rapidly. There were some small sales of corn at \$0.87, and of Whiskey at 18c—plenty of the latter article could be had at 17 1/2 c.

The Gazette of the same date has the following:—"The active season has been protracted here, for several weeks longer than usual, and the transactions have been such to inspire confidence. Business is now declining, and we may expect a dull interval of six weeks or two months, during which there will be little done."

WISCONSIN MONEY.—The St. Louis Reporter, of the 6th, says:—"It appears that the Wisconsin and Fire Insurance company notes under \$100, are no longer redeemed. The pretense is that the redemption of them would be a violation of a joint law, passed by the Legislature, which forbids the issue of five dollar and upwards may also soon be as worthless as the smaller ones now. The entire omission is a fraud, and a business commenced in fraud may be expected to end in it."

THE WHARF.
We do not remember ever having seen more bustle and activity on our levee, than was witnessed yesterday. A number of boats were engaged in discharging large cargoes, and an equal number were fighting for a berth. Freight is abundant, and an unusual amount of business is doing for the summer season. Our steamer, too, present quite a lively appearance; we can see almost any hour in the day ten or twelve dories passing our office on their way to the river, loaded with goods destined for the west, and they are sure to be paid in their notes, by an equal number of small boats, with the products of the west. The present prices of freight are to Cincinnati 20c, to Louisville 25, and to St. Louis 37 1/2.

The gentlemanly Clerks of those fine Steamers, the Lancaster and Clipper, have our thanks for Cincinnati papers.

Another rise in the Mississippi.—The Galvez Gazette of the 31st says:—"By the Gen. Brooks, arrived here on Tuesday evening, we learn that the Mississippi at St. Peters was rising very rapidly. Within two days previous to the departure of the Gen. Brooks, it had risen two feet, and continued rising at the same rate. The tributaries above are said to be very high."

MANIFESTS.
Lancaster, Kinkeffer, from Louisville—13 casks hock, 7 hives Tobacco, 1 box books, 4 bbls apples, 50 sacks wool—W. Bingham, Lewis Murrison & Co., Wallingford & Taylor, A. Ingram, McVay, Gordon, & Co., D. T. Morgan, A. Dray, Jr. 80 cabin, 85 deck passengers.

James Ross, Camac, from Louisville—50 bbls tobacco, 50 bbls lard oil, 100 bundles Lard, 5 tons wool, 1 ton powder, Rhey & Co., W. Bingham, J. McFadden & Co., discharged 30 tons at Market, 38 cabin, 85 deck passengers.

Herald, Dawson, from St. Louis—1844 pig lead, 35 bbls tobacco, 50 bbls bacon, 8 pigs mutton, 1 McFadden & Co., discharged 30 tons at Market, 38 cabin, 85 deck passengers.

ARRIVED.
Messenger, Baldwin, St. Louis, Herald, Dawson, do, Fulton, Forsyth, do, Allegheny, Dean, Cincinnati, Clarion, Hutchinson, Zanesville, Warren, Ward, Brownsville, Bridgewater, Clark, Wheeling, Clipper, Crooks, Cincinnati, Wiles, Kinkeffer, St. Louis, DEPARTED. Mayflower, Hutchinson, Louisville, Martha, Robinson, Cincinnati, Belmont, Vedergriff, Seafish, Peltam, Poe, Wheeling.

5 feet water in the Channel. All boats marked thus (*) are provided with Swan's Safety Guard. Reported by Smeets & Mirreux, General Office Agents, Water street, Late Custom House Building, Petersen's Building.

DIED.—In Scott's Field, yesterday evening at 6 o'clock ELIZABETH, daughter of Robert and Hannah Whitford, aged 15 years and 3 months. The funeral and interment are requested to attend her funeral from the residence of her parents, this morning at 10 o'clock.