

Democrat and Sentinel.

THE BLESSINGS OF GOVERNMENT, LIKE THE DEWS OF HEAVEN, SHOULD BE DISTRIBUTED ALIKE UPON THE HIGH AND THE LOW, THE RICH AND THE POOR.

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Select Poetry.

From the London Punch.
TALFOURD.

Ere the war-clouds, darkly closing,
Shudder to the rending flash,
Ere a world holds breath to listen
To the opening thunder crash:
Hear, from yonder seat of judgment,
Word of peace—the true—the best—
Ah! the noble words are stifled,
And a noble heart hath rest.

Dead! he should have died hereafter!
Time had come for such a word,
When the day of fight was over,
And the triumph bells were heard.
Statesman—Minister of Justice—
Friend of all who needed friend,
Poet—sought ye not have tarried,
Seen our conflict to an end?

Had the Statesman marked his nation,
Checked and crush invading might;
Had the upright judge, rejoicing,
Watched the victory of the right;
Had the oppressor's friend beheld us,
Raise the weak—dash down the strong,
Then, perchance, the poet's utterance,
Had awaked in glowing song.

Other was the dread decretal,
Life and death obey their Lord,
And the golden bowl is broken,
And unloosed the silver cord.
In the very hour when duty
To her dearest task was wed,
Pleading for the poor and needy,
Talfourd's gentle spirit fled.

What is left to those who mourn him?
When the last sad rite is paid,
When—but not with hopeless sorrow,
Earth in earth is humbly laid,
Call his image from the marble,
Let the rich memorial tell
How he learned the love we bore him,
That we loved him long and well.

Let it speak of kindest nature,
Of the large, yet subtle mind,
Of a heart all overflowing
With affection for his kind,
Speak of honor, trust and frankness,
Of a hand preventing need,
And of whisper from the giver,
Making bounty rich indeed.

Then record how he undanted,
Fought through faction's wild turmoil,
To uphold the thinker's title
To the carnage of his toil.
How long cant and selfish cunning
Barred his onward course in vain,
Till he felled and chained the plunderers
Of the labor of the brain.

Speak of eloquence beguiling
Foes themselves to own its sway,
Rich with raiment an ancient jewel,
Touched with Art's all kindling ray.
Then inscribe his poet honors—
Nay, that record be his own:
Little rocks true bards of memory,
Passing with a sculptured stone.

Is it not battle's signal,
Sullen booms o'er sea and plain,
Wake ye at that fatal summons,
Fabled choosers of the slain?
Who, beside our red-cross banner,
Falls, its foremost champion there,
Flinging down a life, and winning
Name that time himself shall spare?

Gallant heart! But happier, nobler,
Hold the doom 'twas his to meet,
Who, declaring Heaven's own message,
Died upon the judgment-seat.
On his lip that holy lesson,
All his life had taught, he cried,
"Help the humble—help the needy—
Help with love." So Talfourd died!

Japan opened.

Satisfactory Result of Commodore Perry's Visit—Three Ports Opened to American Trade—Agreement to Furnish Coal to American Steamers—Interesting Narrative—Detailed Account of Commodore Perry's Second Visit.
The *Susquehanna* arrived at Hong Kong from Japan on the 21st April, bringing the gratifying intelligence that Commodore Perry had succeeded in the objects of his mission in a manner that will confer honor on his country and enduring fame on himself. The precise terms of a Commercial Treaty had not been definitely arranged when the *Susquehanna* left the Yedo on the 24th of March; but enough had been done to establish a friendly feeling between the two countries. The opening of three or more ports to the Commerce of America, and the furnishing of Coals for the Steamers, may be considered as matters settled, and Captain Adams held himself in readiness to proceed in the *Saratoga* to bear the intelligence to the Government at Washington.
We are enabled to furnish our readers with a detailed narrative of the proceedings in Japan, from which it will be seen that nothing could

have been better of more fortunate than the course pursued by Commodore Perry. Indeed we feel pretty certain that the most skillful diplomatist in Europe could not have brought matters to so speedy, pacific, and successful an issue. Commodore Perry was known as a brave as well as an accomplished seaman, but it was thought he had rather a propensity for fighting, which indeed, with such means at his disposal, and such people to deal with as the Japanese were ignorantly presumed to be, was deemed inevitable by every one. Here however he has disappointed the world, and not a few in his squadron; but he has done what we did not do in China, and it was not expected any one could accomplish in Japan,—he has peacefully and amicably opened it to the intercourse of his countrymen, without firing a shot or using a angry word.

Commodore Perry, in the *Susquehanna*, left the harbor of Hong Kong, on the 14th of January, accompanied by the *Panhattan* and the *Mississippi*, the sailing vessels *Vandalia*, *Southampton*, *Supply* and *Lexington*, having some time before proceeded to the rendezvous at Napakiang in Loo Choo, where the squadron met on the 21st of January. Nothing of importance occurred at Loo Choo beyond visiting the capital, Suikui, with the temples and forts, and admiring, as others have done, the picturesque and surpassingly beautiful scenery of the island.

The sailing vessels were despatched for Japan on the last day of January, under command of Captain Abbot, the steamships following on the 7th February, and along with the sloop *Saratoga* from Shanghai, joining the sailing vessels in the waters of Japan on the 12th, without accident beyond the temporary grounding of the *Macedonian*, which was lightened and speedily got off. The whole squadron then proceeded and anchored in the bay of Yedo, passing Uraga, where last year the interview and the delivery of the President's Letter took place. A few small forts, mounting ten or twelve guns each, were observed, but made no hostile demonstrations. Boats were not allowed to come alongside until the vessels had taken their stations, and then Government officers were directed to the *Panhattan*, (to which the Commodore's flag had been removed,) where they had an interview on the 13th with the Commodore and Captain Adams, to whom, after the exchange of compliments, the Japanese stated that in a few days a special high officer would be sent to Yedo to meet the Commodore and arrange everything in a courteous, frank, and friendly manner; but they objected that the vessels had come too far up, and recommended their return to Uraga, where the Emperor desired the meeting should be held as before; and that point they considered as of more importance than talking about the weather, which subject would seem to be the *pis-aller* of conversation in Japan as in all the rest of the world. We believe this was nearly all that passed during the first interview, which grew to merriest, upon Captain Adams suggesting, that instead of returning to Uraga, perhaps a more favorable anchorage might be found higher up, and nearer the capital, which would also be sent from Yedo, well as in accordance with the customs of other nations.

The following day (14th) another interview was held on board the *Panhattan*, when the Japanese renewed their urgency about the meeting being held at Uraga, where on the previous occasion everything had passed in so amicable and pleasant a manner, and to which the Commodore had said he would return. Finding that Uraga was still objected to, they then proposed Kanagawa, where the *Macedonian* had got ashore, and which they held to be a much more convenient place than Kanagawa, between the present anchorage and Yedo, as suggested by Dr. S. L. Williams. But after much talk on the subject, the Japanese at length left it to the Commodore to select a place for the interview. Before taking leave, the deputation said if the ships needed water or provisions, boats would be sent with supplies; but they were told that, except water, nothing else was likely to be required.

After mature consideration, Commodore Perry decided to send Captain Adams in the *Vandalia* to meet the Governor of the Province of Uraga. Captain Adams was there informed by the Governor that everything was ready for considering the terms of a treaty between Japan and the United States, and if the Commodore (or, as he was termed, the Admiral) would come to Uraga, it would be concluded before the going down of the sun. It is supposed, however, that what was here meant by a treaty, was a favorable reply from the Emperor to the President's letter on the subject. But Captain Adams reiterated, that the Commodore would not come to Uraga, where he had found the anchorage to be indifferent, but would meet the Japanese Commissioners at Yokohama, off the present anchorage of the flag-ship, ten to twenty miles from Uraga. Captain Adams rejoined the squadron on the 24th February, and the following day the Japanese officers visited the flag-ship to settle the place of meeting; when the Commodore, among other things, told them that, having been entrusted with so many ships, which were seventeen thousand miles from home, he was reasonable anxious about their safety, and experience had proved to him that Uraga did not offer so secure anchorage as where they now lay. Some discussion ensued, but finally it was arranged that the meeting should be held at Yokohama.

Eleven days afterwards the meeting took place, and in the interval, entertainments were interchanged by the American and Japanese officers. At one of two given by Capt. Buchanan, the Governor of Uraga, as we have seen in Keying and other high Chinese officials, at once fell in with foreign observances in toasting and speecifying. Captain Buchanan proposed the health of the Emperor of Japan, which was drunk standing

"with all the honors," and was acknowledged by the Governors of Uraga, who in return similarly proposed the health of the President of the United States. The Japanese took their liquor freely, especially champagne and liquors, greatly admiring the glassware that contained them; and expressed a hope that the time was at hand when they would be at liberty to visit foreign countries in steamers and ships of three masts.

It was during this interval that an officer of the squadron approached Yedo, and if he did not actually enter it, at least was near enough to judge of its appearance, and to ascertain, what, however, we believe a surveying party had done before, that close to the shore there is five fathoms water, so that it can be approached by large ships. The city is in the form of a crescent, and stands on an extensive plain with a magnificent back-ground of the mountains and wooded country; but it seems to possess no striking peculiarity in its appearance, except their vast numbers and space they occupy. The population of the capital has, however, been greatly exaggerated, for though it is certainly great; the Japanese officers themselves placed Yedo third among the cities in the world, London, they said, being the first, and Paris the second.

On the 8th, the preparations were completed for the reception of the Commodore, who, by the bye, insisted upon the removal of the screening which extended from the shore to the hall, and which shut out the public gaze. Between 11 and 12 o'clock, the marines having been mustered by Major Zeilin, and the sailors by Lieutenant Pagan, the whole in twenty-nine boats under command of Captain Buchanan, who conveyed the Commodore to the shore, and waited the arrival of the Commodore and suite, consisting of Captain Adams, the Secretary, Mr. O. B. Perry, and the interpreters, Dr. S. W. Williams and Mr. J. L. C. Portman, who landed about noon, under a salute of seventeen guns from the *Macedonian*, the men on the boats standing up, and the officers on shore being unseated. The procession then moved forward, the band playing "Hail Columbia" and the "President's March."

On entering the hall, the Commodore was received by four Commissioners, appointed for the purpose. They were:
First—HAYASHI, with the title of *Daijoku no Kama*, or Prince Councillor.

Second—ITO, Prince of Tsus-sima, (a group of islands lying between Corea and Japan.)
Third—IZUMI, Prince of Mimasaki, (a principality lying west of Miaco.)
Fourth—LONO, second assistant of the Board of Revenue.

The party being seated, the flag of Japan was run up on board the *Panhattan*, and saluted with twenty-one guns from the launches, after which another salute of seventeen guns was given to the Japanese High Commissioner, who through the interpreter presented his compliments and welcome to the Commodore and his officers, and particularly inquired about the health of the former. At a sign given, the servants in attendance brought in lacquered stands with tea and saki, sweetmeats and other conserves, and placed one beside each officer. The regalement seems to have been much the same as that which in China generally precedes the transaction of business with foreign officials; and while it was going on there was time to take a note of the place of meeting. The hall, which had been run up with great celerity, was about fifty feet long, forty wide, and twelve high, and surrounded with magnificent japonicas, some of them thirty feet in height, and in full bloom. Seats and tables about two feet high, covered with red cloth, extended the whole length of the apartment. The floor was covered with white mats about three feet long by two wide; and the place was heated by highly ornamented braziers placed on beautiful Japanese stands. The pillars supporting the erection were ornamented with purple crepe, and the walls were richly adorned with paintings of birds and flowers. The hall was situated about five hundred yards from the landing place, and was commanded by the ships, which lay with their broadsides to it. Several native artists were present taking sketches of the strangers.

The refreshments being over, the Commodore and his personal staff were conducted by the Japanese Commissioners, into another room in the rear, the entrance to which was covered with purple crepe. The conference lasted three hours, and was carried on through the Dutch language, which the Japanese interpreters and Mr. Portman, the Commodore's clerk, spoke fluently. A very favorable answer was given to the President's letter, which we presume was in terms a repetition of President Fillmore's, and it is stated that Com. Perry was fully satisfied on all points, suggested by him, which we again presume were in accordance with Mr. Secretary Webster's letter of instructions to Com. Aulick, accompanying the first letter to the Emperor. A draft Treaty, in English, Dutch, Chinese and Japanese was put into the hands of the Japanese Commissioners, who said that it would receive due consideration, but the old Emperor had died since Commodore Perry was there last year, and his successor was a young man, who would require to consult his Council before coming to a determination; and the Commodore was reminded that Japanese did not act with the same rapidity as Americans did, which was thus illustrated: Should several Japanese meet together, desiring to visit the American ships, one would say: "It is a beautiful morning!" to which another would add: "How pleasant it is!" Then a third would remark, "There is not then a wave to be seen upon the water," at length a fourth would suggest, "Come, let us go and see the ships."

That the preliminaries of a treaty would be settled during the present visit was, however, more than probable. Its leading provisions, it

is said, will be the opening of three or more of the ports of Japan to the commerce of the United States, and securing supplies of coals for the steamers of that country. In other respects, the treaty, concluded or proposed, is understood to be nearly a counterpart of that with China, except, it is said, that the Japanese objected to a clause admitting all other countries to the same privileges as America; not like the Chinese, by whom, and not by Sir Hany Pottinger, as is generally supposed, the privileges of the English Treaty were extended to all foreign countries. The Japanese would manifest mere enmity, and save themselves from incalculable vexation, were they to determine on allowing other nations to enjoy the same immunities as America, and no other, modeling all future treaties on precisely the same terms. But nothing can be as yet certainly known on the subject, for the *Susquehanna*, having been placed at the disposal of Mr. McLane, the Minister to China, and being under orders to be in Hong Kong in the beginning of April, was despatched on the morning of the 24th March, the very day a conference was to have been held for the purpose of considering the treaty.

Four days after the interview, the presents were interchanged, time having been required to erect places for their reception. Those for the Emperor, consisted of, among other things:

A Railway with Steam Engine—An Electric Telegraph—A Surf Boat—A Life Boat—A Printing Press—A fine Lorgnette—A set of Audubon's American Ornithology, splendidly bound—Plates of American Indians—Maps of different States of America—Agricultural Implements, with all the modern improvements—A piece of Cloth—A bale of Cotton—A Stove—Rifles, Pistols, and Swords—Champagne, Cordials, and American Whisky.

And for the Empress, (presuming there is one.) A Telescope—A Lorgnette in a gilded case—A Lady's Toilet Box, gilded—A scarlet Velvet Dress—A changeable Silk Dress, flowered—A splendid Robe—Audubon's Illustrated Works—A handsome set of china—A Mantelpiece clock—A Parlor Stove—A box of fine wines—A box of Perfumery—A box of Fancy Soaps.

Of the other presents, perhaps the one most valued was a copy of Webster's complete Dictionary to one of the Imperial interpreters. To the high officers were given books, rifles, pistols, swords, wines, cloths, maps, stoves, clocks, and cordials, the last of which they fully appreciated, and as regards clocks, when it was proposed to bring an engineer from shipboard to set them going, the Japanese said, there was no occasion for that, for they had clock-makers in Yedo, who understood them perfectly. They were curious to know, however, about Ericsson's caloric engine, of which they had heard, but, from the Commodore at any rate, we suspect, they would not receive a very favorable opinion of its practical utility.

Whatever may be thought of some of the other presents, the Railway and the Telegraph, at which the world at the time was disposed to laugh, were happy hits. The Rail is only about three hundred yards in all, but being formed in a circle, the carriage can be driven at the rate of forty miles or more. Just at first the Japanese were chary of venturing into the car, but after a single trial, there was much good humored competition for places. The Telegraph still more astonished them, but they will speedily understand it, and may possibly by this time be laying down the wires for themselves.

The Honest Beggar Boy.

FROM THE GERMAN.

A poor boy about ten years ago entered the warehouse of a rich man, Samuel Richter, in Dantzic, and asked the book-keeper for alms.

"You will get nothing here," grumbled the man, without raising his head from the book; "be off."

Weeping bitterly, the boy glided towards the door, at the moment that Herr Richter entered.

"What is the matter here?" he asked, turning to the book-keeper.

"A worthless beggar boy," was the man's answer, and he scarcely looked up from his work.

In the mean time Herr Richter glanced towards the boy, and remarked that when close to the door he picked up something from the ground.

"Ha, my little lad, what is that you picked up?" he cried.

The weeping boy turned and showed him a needle.

"And what will you do with it?" asked the other.

"My jacket has holes in it?" was the answer; "I will sew up the big ones."

Herr Richter was pleased with this reply, and still more with the boy's innocent, handsome face.

The boy took the money and ran joyfully away.

"Well," said the surly book-keeper, "he will laugh in his sleeve and never come back again."

"Who knows?" replied Herr Richter; and as he spoke he beheld the boy running quickly with a loaf of bread in one hand and some money in the other.

"There, good sir," he cried, almost breathless, "there is the rest of the money."

Then, being very hungry, he begged at once for a knife to cut off a piece of bread. The book-keeper reached him in silence his pocket knife.

The lad cut off a slice in great haste, and was about to take a bit of it. But suddenly he beheld himself laid the bread aside, and folding his arms, rehearsed a silent prayer; then he fell to his meal with a hearty appetite.

The merchant was moved by the boy's unaffected piety. He inquired after his family and home, and learned from his simple narrative that his father had lived in a village about four miles distant from Dantzic, where he owned a small house and farm, but his house had been burnt to the ground, and much sickness in his family had compelled him to sell his farm. He had then hired himself out to a rich neighbor; but before three weeks were at an end he died broken down by grief and excessive toil. And now his mother, whom sorrow had thrown upon a bed of sickness, was with her four children suffering the bitterest poverty. He, the eldest, had resolved to seek for assistance, and had come from village to village, then had struck into the highway; and at last, having begged everywhere in vain, had come to Dantzic.

The merchant's heart was touched. He had but one child, and the boy appeared to him as a draft at sight, which Providence had drawn upon him as a test of his gratitude.

"Listen, my son," he began; have you really a wish to learn?

"Oh, yes, I have indeed," cried the boy; "I have read the catechism already, and I should know a good deal more, but at home I had always my little brothers to carry, for my mother was sick in bed."

Herr Richter immediately formed his resolution.

"Well, then," said he, "if you're a good and honest and industrious boy, I will take care of you. You shall learn, have meat, and drink and clothing, and in time earn something besides. Then you can support your mother and brothers also."

The boy's eyes flashed with joy. But in a moment he cast them to the ground again, and softly said, "my mother all the while has nothing to eat."

At this moment, as it sent by Providence, an inhabitant of the boy's native village entered Herr Richter's house. This man confirmed the lad's story, and willingly consented to carry the mother tidings of her son Gottlieb, and food, and a small sum of money from the merchant.

At the same time Herr Richter directed his book-keeper to write a letter to the pastor of the village, commending the widow to his care, with an additional sum enclosed to the poor family, and promising further assistance.

As soon as this was done, Herr Richter furnished the boy with decent clothes, and at noon led him to his wife, whom he accurately informed of little Gottlieb's story, and of the plans which he had formed for him. The good woman readily promised her best assistance in the latter, and she faithfully kept her word.

During the next four years Gottlieb attended the schools of the great commercial city; then his faithful foster-father took him into his counting-room to educate him for business.

Here, as well as there, at the writing-desk as well as at the school bench, the ripening youth displayed himself, not only by his natural capacity, but by the faithful industry with which he exercised it. With all this, his heart retained its native innocence. Of his weekly allowance, he sent the half regularly to his mother, until she died, after having survived two of his brothers. She had passed the last years of her life not in wealth, it is true, but by the aid of the noble Richter, and of her faithful son, in a condition above want.

After the death of his dearly beloved mother, there was no dear friend left in Gottlieb in the world, except his benefactor. Out of love to him, he became an active zealous merchant.

He began by applying the superfluity of his allowance, which he could now dispose of at his pleasure, to a trade in Hamburg quills. When by care and prudence he had gained a hundred and twenty dollars; it happened that he found in his native village a considerable quantity of hemp and flax which was very good, and still to be had at a reasonable price.

He asked his foster-father to advance him two hundred dollars, which he did with great readiness; and the business prospered so well that in the third year of his clerkship, Gottlieb had already acquired the sum of five hundred dollars. Without giving up his trade in flax, he now trafficked in linen goods; and the two combined made him in a couple of years a thousand dollars richer.

This happened during the customary five years of clerkship; at the end of that period, Gottlieb continued to serve his benefactor for five years more, with industry, skill and fidelity; then he took the place of the book-keeper, who died about this time. Three years after, he was taken as a partner by his benefactor with a third of the profits.

Soon an insidious disease cast Herr Richter on a bed of sickness, and kept him for two years confined to his couch. Gottlieb, redoubling his exertions, became the soul of the whole business. Herr Richter closed his eyes in death in the sixty-sixth year of his age.

In the year 1828, ten years after, the house of Gottlieb-Bein owned three large ships; and the

care of Providence seemed especially to watch over the interests of their owner. He married the daughter of his benefactor.

It is but a few years since the child of poverty, of honesty, industry, and of misfortune, passed away in peace from this world.

"Mark the perfect man and behold the upright; for the end of that man is peace."

The Americans in Japan—Exciting Scenes.
A correspondent of the New York Times says:

Before the interview broke up, the Commodore mentioned, that he proposed to give his officers leave to go on shore for recreation. To this, no great objection was made; and we believe, that within a few days afterwards, several of the officers were taking exercise on shore—

Rev. E. C. Bittinger, the Chaplain, made several excursions among the villages and corn-fields, which last, he found in high cultivation. The houses were generally thatched, but those of the better sort were covered with tiles, having yards and small gardens within enclosures.

The following day, the same gentleman, finding the people neither unfriendly nor indisposed to receive him, and having obtained leave to go on shore, determined to visit two large cities some miles off, called Kanagawa and Kasaca, and with that view crossed an arm of the bay, which shortened the distance by several miles. He then proceeded through Kanagawa, supposed to contain from one to two hundred thousand inhabitants; and from the immense crowds that poured out everywhere to see the stranger, there can be no doubt of the population being very great. The crowds, however, caused no inconvenience or impediment, for on a wave of the hand from the Japanese officials who accompanied Mr. Bittinger, the people cleared a passage; and afterwards, a messenger having been sent forward for the purpose, the people packed themselves at the sides of the houses, and left the centre of the streets clear for the stranger. He entered some of the houses, which he found primitive in their furniture and arrangements; but, compared with other Oriental dwellings of the same class, neat, clean, and comfortable. In some of them he observed clocks of Japanese manufacture.

He also visited several temples, which though smaller than in China, have more gilding on their walls, and ornaments on their idols, and generally are in better order. The priests, as well as the people were distinguished for their courtesy. The cities thus visited were not only very extensive, (estimated to be six miles long,) but with wide well-formed streets. Kasaca is from fifteen to twenty miles distant, by land, from the ships; and Mr. Bittinger being thus necessarily long absent, some anxiety was felt about him.—

As he was returning, a Japanese officer put into his hands an order from the Commodore for all officers to return on board, and shortly afterwards a courier mounted on a splendid black horse, delivered a similar dispatch, and finding it was understood and acted on, turned round, and galloped back again to report the approach of the American officer, who concluded his journey by torch-light, and found on his arrival that everything that had occurred had been noted, even the number of buttons on his coat has been recorded.

How they Account for it.

The Freeman's Journal, the Catholic paper in New York, referring to the recent disturbances in that city, attributed, whether truly or not every reader is as able to judge as we are, to the "Know Nothings," makes the following singular statement. The Journal says:

It is not a sentiment of Native Americanism that is at the bottom of these disturbances. Their promoters are mostly Englishmen and Irish protestants. This is an ascertained fact. We have, moreover, good grounds for our assertion, that these foreign servants of England are in the pay of the British Government. Who pays the fare of the rowdies that pass, at every chance of a riot, from Philadelphia to New York, and from New York to Philadelphia? There is evidence in existence that in 1844, a British official furnished the money to the rioters for their passage to and fro, and for their services!

It is but the other day that new evidence of this fact came to our knowledge. A Catholic gentleman of Cuba afforded protection, aid and comfort to an outbreak of New York, in that island, at the close of his wretched existence. The miserable man, on his death bed acknowledged to this gentleman that he had passed for a Native American, but that he was an Englishman born. He said farther that he had been a promoter of the Nativist riots in Philadelphia, and that he had been paid by a British official for his expenses, and for his services in getting up faction and riot. The American sympathy for the repeal movement had alarmed England at that time and she saw the advantage of dividing the American sentiment. The growing sentiment of hostility to England at the present time, in this country, is a cause of far greater uneasiness to the British government. The long legged leaders of the *London Times*, is a sufficient proof of this. To create a pro-English party in America would be worth a million of pounds to Great Britain, even if it were only enough to distract and divide our national feeling and action.

Here, we feel certain is the source and origin of this new anti-Irish and anti-Catholic excitement. Its principle is British gold. American sentiment is against the agitation. The mere announcement of this fact should be enough to make every Irishman, and every American, abstain from all these gatherings. Leave the Englishmen and Irish protestants to run to the end of their rope, and hang themselves. Leave the work of repressing them to the authorities of our cities.

This is already the method that all Irishmen who are really Catholics have taken. It is a clear case that American feeling is not interested, or it would not be necessary for British Consuls to drum up recruits from so far off as Philadelphia to raise a mob of two thousand in Brooklyn. Equally certain is it that the Irish Catholic community, as a general thing, is not interested in the