

Democrat and Sentinel.

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

EBENSBURG, JULY 9, 1856.

VOL. 3. NO. 37.

NEW SERIES.

TERMS.

THE DEMOCRAT & SENTINEL, is published every Wednesday morning, in Ebensburg, Columbia Co., Pa., at 11 o'clock, per annum, if paid in advance, if not \$2 will be charged.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be conspicuously inserted at the following rates, viz:

1 square 3 insertions, \$1.00
 Every subsequent insertion, 25 cents
 1 square 3 months, 3.00
 1 square 6 months, 5.00
 1 square 1 year, 8.00
 1 column 1 year, 12.00
 1 column 6 months, 7.00
 1 column 3 months, 4.00
 Business Cards, 5.00
 Twelve lines constitute a square.

THE WEST BRANCH INSURANCE CO.
OF LOCK HAVEN, PA.

INSURES Detached Buildings, Stores, Merchandise, Farm Property, and other Buildings, and their contents.

CAPITAL \$50,000

DIRECTORS.
 HON. J. J. PEARCE, HON. G. C. HARVEY,
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 A. White, Dr. S. S. Knapp, Jr.,
 James Giegler, A. Leppigard,
 John W. Maynard, James Armstrong,
 Ron. Simon Cameron, Hon. Wm. Bigler,
 J. C. NOON, Agent,
 Ebensburg, April 9, 1856.

Ho! this Way for Bargains!!
NEW GOODS, AND AT FAIR PRICES.

The undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Ebensburg and the surrounding vicinity, that he has just received from the East one of the most choice stocks of goods ever brought to this place. The stock is varied, and selected with an eye to the immediate wants of the public. His stock consists of the following:

General assortment of New Styles of Spring and Summer Goods, comprising a variety of Ladies Dress Goods, among which will be found

Lawn	Cassimers
Delains	Fancy do.
Aprons	Two do.
Black Silks	Kentucky Jeans
Fancy do.	Fancy Vestings
Bleached Muslins	Shirts of all kinds
Unbleached do.	Claw Gloves
Calicoes	Plain do.
Flannels	Fancy do.
Doth	

Together with an immense assortment of articles not mentioned, usually kept in a country store. These goods will be sold at fair prices, and will be examined, even if you don't wish to purchase.

MILINERY GOODS.
 CORNETTE with the store was largely stocked with this line. It is on hand, and will be constantly in receipt of the latest styles of BONNETS, for old and young. RIBBONS of every pattern and color. LACES, EDGING, &c., &c.

A beautiful assortment of **HOUSING** Goods for sale, and at prices to suit the times. Ladies are respectfully invited to call and examine this stock which is far ahead of any goods of a similar kind brought to this place.

GEORGE McCANN,
 Ebensburg, April 23, 1856.

New Firm.
TAYLOR & JONES,
TAILORS.

The subscribers would respectfully inform the citizens of Ebensburg and the surrounding vicinity, that they have entered into partnership for the purpose of giving full satisfaction to all mankind in the way of giving fits, they may be found at the establishment, formerly occupied by Maynard and Jones, immediately opposite the store of Geo. McCann. The public may rest assured, that all work entrusted to their care will be made in a workmanlike manner, and at the same price. Garments will be cut according to the latest fashion.

A. H. TAYLOR,
 JOHN JONES,
 Ebensburg, March 6th 1856.

Farmer's Look to Your Interests!!
I come with Goods to Clothe you!!

The undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Ebensburg, and farmers of the surrounding country, that he has arrived with a large STOCK OF DOMESTIC DRY GOODS, consisting of plain and fancy Cassimers, a variety of Jeans, Lawns, Flannel and Plain Flannels, Blankets, Overalls, and Blue. The above goods will be exchanged for wool or low terms, and if the goods are not desirable the market price will be paid in cash.

April 25, 1856. JOS. GWINNER.

GEORGE HUNTLEY,
Wholesale and Retail,
Tin, Copper, and Sheet-Iron Ware Manufacturer.

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally, that he has purchased the Tin Shop, formerly carried on by Messrs. Davis, Evans & Co., and will continue to carry on the business in all its various branches, wholesale and retail. His wares will be made of the very best material, and in the most workmanlike manner. Repairing of all kinds done on the shortest notice, for cash.

Also—House Spouting made and put up to order on the lowest terms, for cash.

Also on hand and for sale, a large assortment of Cook and Parlor stoves, for coal or wood, Dining room stoves, Egg stoves, &c. &c.

Also a large assortment of grates, and fire brick, for cooking stoves, Coal buckets, Showers, pokers, smoking pipes, &c. &c., all of which will be sold low for cash.

Tin-shop and warehouse in part of the building formerly occupied by Stephen Lloyd as a cabinet-maker, and opposite Geo. McCann's store.

All orders promptly attended to, and goods delivered.

Ebensburg, May 7, 1856.—287

HO! LOOK HERE!!

THE subscriber has just received a full supply of FAMILY PROVISIONS, at his new store in the room formerly occupied as a Family warehouse, and is prepared to furnish the same to customers at rates as low as the lowest. His stock is of the very best, and consists of every item in the provision line, viz: Superior Cane Flour, Corn Meal in barrel or in Sacks, Ham, Shoulders, and Sides of Bacon, Sugar Cured Hams, Fish, and all kinds—Salmon, Shad, Mackerel, Herrings, Cod, &c., &c., &c. Apples, Peaches, &c.

ALSO,
 Confections and varieties, such as Candies, Nuts, Crackers, Tobacco and Cigars. He has also added to his business, and intends to keep on hand for sale IRON & NAILS of all sizes of the best quality; and will sell at a very low profit for cash or Country produce. Give him a call. Persons that wish to buy any thing in his line, will find it to their advantage.

ROBERT DAVIS,
 Ebensburg, April 2, 1856.

A Human Life Saved.

DR. J. A. RHODES, No. 2 Dear Sir—As I took your medicine to sell on commission, "no cure no pay." I take pleasure in stating its effects as reported to me by three brothers who live in this place, and their testimony is a fair specimen of all I have received.

W. S. CONKLIN says: "I had taken nine bottles of Charles's Ague Balsam, and continued to run down while using it until my lungs and liver were congested to that degree that blood discharged from my mouth and bowels, so that all thought it impossible for me to live through another chill. The doctor to did all they could for me, but thought I must die. Nothing did me any good until I got Charles's Ague Balsam, which cured which at once relieved me of the distress and nausea at my stomach and pain in my head and bowels, and produced a permanent cure in a short time."

H. M. CONKLIN says: "I had been taking medicine of my good doctor as we have in our country, and taken any quantity of quinine and species with me, but no result, from 25th August to 17th December. But seeing how nicely it operated on my brother, I got a bottle of RHODES' FEVER AND AGUE CURE, which effected a permanent cure by using two thirds of a bottle."

S. M. CONKLIN says: "I was laid up with the ague, and my doctor gave me the same as H. M. I had sold the medicine to both the same day, and the cure was as speedy from the same small quantity and I might specify. Yours with respect,

A. HENTINGTON,
 The above speaks for itself. Good proof as it is, it is of no better tenor than the vast number of like certificates I have already published, and the still greater amount that is continually pouring in to me.

One thing more. Last year I had occasion to caution the public in these words:

"I notice one firm who have taken one of my general circulars, substituted the name of their business for my name, and then with their own assurance, advertised the same as mine, and had the proprietor of any other medicine say such and such." &c.

Now I take pleasure in saying that the caution referred to the same Dr. Charles's Ague Balsam, that is mentioned in the above certificate.

There are several other industries people who are applying to their poisonous trash all that I publish about my fever and ague cure, or Anti-Malarial, except the Certificates of Cures, and the Certificate of the celebrated Chemist Dr. James R. Coulton of N. Y., in favor of its perfectly HARMLESS CHARACTER, which is attached to every bottle. These will always serve to distinguish my medicine from the imitations.

J. A. RHODES, Proprietor,
 April 23, 1856, No. Providence, R. I.
 For sale by Druggists generally.

IMPORTANT TO EVERYBODY.

FOR the last two or three years, I have been engaged in a business known only to a few, and conducted in a very judicious manner, when I have instructed for the sum of \$200 cash, which has averaged me at the rate of from \$5,000 to \$6000 per annum; and having made arrangements to go to Europe in the month of August next, to engage in the same business, I am willing to give full instructions in the art to any person in the United States of America, who will remit me the sum of \$1. I am informed, from the success I have been favored with, and the many thankful acknowledgments I have received from those whom I have instructed, and who are making from \$5 to \$15 per day at it, to every person an opportunity to engage in this business, which is pleasant, and very profitable, at a small cost, and is positively NO HONOR in the matter. References of the best class can be given as regards his character, and I can refer to persons whom I have instructed, who will testify that they are making from \$5 to \$15 per day at it. It is a business in which either LADIES or GENTLEMEN can engage, and with perfect ease, make a very handsome income. Several ladies in various parts of New York State, Pennsylvania, and Maryland, whom I have instructed, are now making from \$3 to \$6 per day at it. It is a GENTLE BUSINESS, and but a FEW SHILLINGS are required to start it. Upon receipt of \$1, I will immediately send to the applicant a printed circular containing full instructions in the art, which can be perfectly understood at once.

Address, A. T. PARSONS, Office, No. 339 Broadway New York.

April 25, 1856.—2

NEW BLACK SMITH SHOP.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Ebensburg and the vicinity that he has rented the SMITH SHOP formerly occupied by Michael McCann, where he intends to carry on the BLACKSMITHING business. Persons entrusting work to be done can rest assured that it will be promptly attended to, and at moderate rates. He would also, inform the citizens that the business of HORSE SHOETING will be superintended by himself personally. Owners of valuable horses will not be under the necessity of sending their stock to a neighboring village, as his experience in this line is widely known.

ISAAC SINGER,
 Ebensburg, April 9, 1856.

GROCERIES, Candles, Nuts and Crackers
 J. M. DRUITT.

Choice Song.

OUR GLORIOUS UNION.

TUNE.—Doutman Dance.

The Union's safe O glorious day,
 Send forth our hosts in bright array,
 Old Buck and Break are in the field,
 And "wigger whoppers" all must yield,
 Dance my hearties dance,
 Dance my hearties dance,
 We'll dance all night till broad day light
 To the glorious tune of the "Union."
 He, O, to the polls we'll go
 And make an end of isms, O
 Old Buck's a Brick, and Break's a Buck,
 Whose stars are ever in good luck;
 They'll navigate against all fate
 Our blessed glorious Star of State.
 Then dance ye freemen dance
 Dance ye freeman dance,
 We'll dance with joy from North to South,
 To the glorious tune of the "Union."
 He, O, to the Polls we'll go,
 And make an end of isms, O.

Come all ye young men and old ones too,
 And join our glorious "Union Crew,"
 Let Abolition and all such trines
 Go shoot themselves with "Bocher's Rides."

March ye freemen march,
 March ye freemen march,
 We'll march all day till election day,
 To the glorious tune of our "Union."
 He, O, let the Beechers blow,
 While "Buck" walks in the White House, O.

Political.

SPEECH OF HON. WM. B. REED.

Delivered at the Democratic Nominating Meeting at Philadelphia, on the 10th ult.

FELLOW CITIZENS—I am here this evening by the kind invitation of your committee. I am here under the generous and comprehensive call of your meeting, and I am here with as strong a wish as animates any one within the sound of my voice that the ticket nominated at Cincinnati may be successful.

In coming here, I am conscious of no separation from ancient friends or from existing political organizations, for the great party with which I have solely acted is practically extinct. No one stood by it longer than I did. Those who would now predicate its name for others, (and I even that is hardly pretended), have no claim on my fidelity, and those who, without a change of feeling or opinion on any great principle of government, think there is something more sacred than a traditional party name—they and there are thousands such around us and amongst us—will, on the great question as to whose hands the trust of our Executive government shall be confided for the next four years, will come with me and vote with you. I am glad to be among the first of the great conservative party of this city, thus publicly to avow adherence to the candidates of National Democracy. It may be I am taking a hazardous step. It may be a sacrifice. But, be it what it may, no one shall say it is a half-way, timid hesitating step—or that now, after a life of very decisive politics, I hesitate to do that which every sentiment of loyalty to the Constitution, of clear duty to my native State and to my native city prompts. Thus feeling, thus speaking, thus very willing to act—not as a private and undistinguished citizen, with no ends to gain, no aspiration to gratify, I consider I shall be welcome.

But I have a special and a local object in being here to-night; and wish that what I say could reach every man of business in the community, for, on the ground of mere local interest, I can demonstrate which side Philadelphia ought to take in the issue now before the people. Shall the capital of Pennsylvania, this metropolis so often postponed, so much overshadowed, cast its influence and throw its vote—be it what it is, is it patriotic, is it politic for it to throw its vote against a Pennsylvania candidate for the Presidency? Especially is it wise to do so when the vote would, in all human probability, be cast in favor of a principle of sectionalism against which Philadelphia has arrayed itself? With aggressive sectionalism in any form, this City of the Constitution never has had, and never can have communion, and I cherish the hope that, if Philadelphia hereafter finds herself obliged to choose between a merely Abolition cause in any form or guise, and the National party which knows no higher law than the Constitution, and makes its principles conservative of the Union, her citizens will come forward to the support of Mr. Buchanan with as zealous and hearty a will, as I feel it my duty to do now. Temporary and national excitements may have their influence of delay but the ultimate result is certain. When Mr. Buchanan was last here, returning from public service to his home, the politicians barred the door against him. "No welcome greeted him from official lips." But the men of business, the merchants of Philadelphia took the duty in their own hands. They thanked him for maintaining their honor abroad. They thanked him for his efforts to maintain peace, and with it the interests of commerce and peaceful industry. To them he spoke words of general gratitude and of conservative counsel—and they now feel, differing as they may from him politically, that the interests of the Nation are safe in his hands. He stands before us too a man of irreproachable private character. If during the canvass about to begin, Mr. Buchanan maintains, as I am sure he will, his attitude of dignified moderation, of admonitory reserve to all who from any quarter urge a contra-ultraism, if he continues to stand as he now does before the nation the type of conservative statesmanship, with no

abatement of fidelity to the great party of him honoring him, honors itself, I, as one of its humblest citizens, invite him back to Philadelphia to a new and heartier welcome. I shall be glad to see a Pennsylvania President welcomed in Independence Hall.

This matter of State pride, this local exultation in honors rendered to our own public men, must not be looked on as an illusory sentiment. Your distinguished guests tonight, from other States, will not think the more of us for indulging it. It is that which has made Virginia the Mother of Presidents, and does not bind them out or cast them off without care as to what becomes of them. It was that which made Massachusetts cling to Mr. Webster; North Carolina to Mr. Calhoun; and South Carolina to Mr. Calhoun and her other honored son, William Lowndes, (representative from Carolina, whom it was her pride to send to the Halls of Congress, man of peaceful, gentle civility,) and which bound Kentucky, by devotion that never abated, to Mr. Clay. And now when for the first time for seventy years, a Pennsylvania Statesman is named for the highest honor in the Nation's gift, have we not a right, nay, is not our duty to avow the throbbing of the same pure sentiment in our heart? If the habit of easy self-sacrifice, the readiness to be content with small honors and subordinate offices which has been so long the discredit and shame of Pennsylvania, if all this have not chilled to absolute indifference every natural emotion of honest pride in our bosom, this commonwealth will speak out for her honored son in tones which will not soon die away in silence—and from no point, if her feelings and opinions on points of public policy be moderately respected, will there be a stronger and heartier utterance from this her Whig metropolis.

But there is an actual political significance in these nominations, that of Mr. Breckinridge as well as that of the President as respects locality that cannot be overlooked. It is no extreme of territory that furnishes the candidates. They come from the Middle States, from the very center of the Union for Kentucky, strictly speaking, is no longer a Western State. They are the representatives of that central band which encircles the Union, and which, if ever the Union is severed, must break asunder in the most dangerous of all directions. Kentucky and Pennsylvania, though with different social institutions, are of the same political parallel of moderation on all national questions, and of unwavering fidelity to the Constitution and Union. Pennsylvania is one of the Old Thirteen, and Kentucky is their oldest child—at least their first-born beyond the Allegheny mountains. The beautiful river which washes the shores of Kentucky and on which floats the friendly commerce of so many united States, is formed of Pennsylvania streams. Fanaticism has not, and never has had a foothold in Pennsylvania, except, perhaps, near the New York line or on the edge of the Western Reserve, and Kentucky has never sent a child of her honored soil into the councils of the nation, whose acts or words gave pain, or alienated the hearts of patriotic men, however sensitive, either from the South or the North. The candidates thus selected have a high mission. They have immediate constituencies who have trained them in the school of Constitutional loyalty; and that mission, as I reiterate, is to put an end, by wise and decisive counsel, and by administrative discretion, once and forever, to that sectional agitation which has so long afflicted and perplexed this nation. What a priceless blessing it will be to have an administration for four years, during which, by the mere force of example, no word of acrimony shall be uttered on the subject of domestic slavery, and the nation's civil passions may be at rest.

These, my fellow citizens, are some of the reasons which influence my judgment and conduct now. They are not meant to be obtrusively uttered anywhere, or to be offensively urged on those who may think differently from me. There are other topics rather relating to the past than to the future I should be glad to speak of, but this is not the fit occasion. On them, and especially on the anti-republicanism of secret political organization, my views are well known, for I spoke them long ago, when, as now, timid counsellors advised silence. On all public matters, I am apt to feel strongly and to speak decisively; but I have sought in what I have said to-night, to return no word to give pain or excite unpleasant feeling anywhere. I have tried to feel and act on a great question of political interest, as an American public man should think and speak, and from the bottom of my heart, Mr. President and fellow citizens, I thank you for the opportunity you have just given me of speaking out what I truly believe will be, if it is not now, the true policy of Philadelphia.

GIVE YOUR CHILD A PAPER.—A child beginning to read, is delighted with a newspaper, because he reads names of things which are familiar; and will make progress accordingly. A newspaper in one year is worth a quarter's schooling to a child, and every father must consider a substantial information connected with advancement. The mother of a family being one of the heads, and having a more immediate charge of the children should herself be instructed; a mind occupied becomes fortified against the ills of life, and is braced for any emergency. Children amused by reading, or study, are of course more considerate and more easily governed. How many parents have not given twenty dollars for books for their families, would have given hundreds to reclaim a son or daughter who has ignorantly or thoughtlessly fallen into temptation.

We knew an old maid out west so wretched, that they used her face for a horse-radiash grate.

A CERTIFICATE.

"Editor in Chief."

We were leaning back in our chair, dreamily building castles on the "moried basis" of a one dollar bill, which a delinquent subscriber had found it in his heart to pay in, in that comfortable state between a "wake and a snooze." Our feet were elevated upon the fender, and a promise of another "warm meal" during the week.

Editor, sir?
 Yes, sir?
 Wall, you are the feller I want to see. I'm Prof. Quackem, of the Swashville Medical Institute, the inventor and sole proprietor of a new medicine, the Great Horse Power Cathartic, or Har Invigorator. Ever heard on the article before?"

"Wall, ha! ha! just found it out myself, but it goes like ginger. It never fails. I'm sending it to all parts of the continent; besides South America and other places. It keeps in all climates. Everybody buys it—everybody likes it—everybody has heard that has tried it. But here are some certificates—all well authenticated—know 'em all myself. May be you'll look at 'em?"

The little man handed us a well-worn copy of the Swashville Daily Bugle. The leader was devoted to the new discovery. We copy: "Our hundred thousand readers will bear us out in the assertion, that we do not open our columns to speak of patent medicines. But the 'Great Horse-Power Cathartic Har Invigorator' is an exception. We boldly, fearlessly, unhesitatingly, pronounce it the discovery of the age. We have been bald from our birth owing to early troubles; but once using the invigorator, kivered our head with a dense growth of hair. Our friends are all astonished. Had the prophet known of this he would not have been called old bald head by the little ones, and forty and two torn into slivers by the bears. We will let the Professor speak for himself!"

The way I discovered this wonderful medicine, was in this wise: "I'd been out huckleberry'n, and when going home through the back pasture, where I kept old Bridle and Bob, my tew milking animals, I got kind of tired like, and set down on a bunch of weeds. They felt queer, and I rubbed some of them between my fingers. In less than tew minutes, my forefinger and thumb were kivered with hair, full out an inch long. I tried the weed on 'other hand, and har there too! I jumped up from where I was, and what a sight! My new drab, doekin pants looked like the rump of a buffalo, with har three inches long! I drubbed make for home about them. But an idea struck me. I tried the weed next day on the corner of the house, and it was kivered with har. I tried it on the door stone with the same effect producing a thick mat of mouse-colored hair in thirty minutes. In ploughing up the weeds and the mold board round of the plow looked like a steel gray must rat, with handles to him. In digging out a woodchuck, I accidentally laid my iron bar upon the weed and the next morning it was kivered with a thick coat of iron gray har. I skinned that woodchuck and carried him home, and left him by the side of some of the weed. In the morning the carcass was kivered with har. And however incredible it may seem, I kept that woodchuck several days, and took on twenty-seven full grown woodchuck skins, and a full coat of har on all of 'em!"

One of our Shanghai hens made a nest and set in the same weed. Her eggs were kivered with har, and the chickens come out with long har on 'em! I was sure that such a weed must be powerful, and so biled some on it. The dish kettle was kivered with long, jet black har. I kept on experimenting, and by kenical kombinations, produced the Invigorator, purely vegetable and always sure. I have seventy thousand certifikits from the best headed of all countries, but will read you only a few.

BANGALL, June 11.
 Prof. Quackem:—This may certify that I have always been bald, and have used up a barrel of common hair dye. I accidentally heard of your Invigorator, and purchased a bottle, and carried it home in my overcoat pocket. The pocket was full of hair again I got home! I took the bottle and held it in the sun, where the shadow fell on my head. A thick head of chestnut colored hair grew out in thirty minutes by the watch, all curled and perfumed. Send me twenty bottles to return mail. The call for the Invigorator is unprececedated. A neighbor of mine—
 Excuse us, Professor, to-day, and call again!
 Will dew it, sir. You'll find the Invigorator great on har!
 Unfoblydly!—Cayuga Chief.

Independence Speech of George III.

Mr. Watson, whose "Men and Times of the Revolution" we have already noticed, has the good fortune to be present in the House of Lords on the occasion of the King's speech recognizing the Independence of the United States. He was conducted to the House States by the Earl of Ferrers. As the door, the Earl whispered to him, "Get as near the Throne as you can—fear nothing." Sitting himself in to the word, Mr. Watson bowed with Lord Ferrers, the Lords stood around in promiseous confusion as he entered. It was a dark foggy day. The high windows, in a modern style, with leaden bars, augmented the gloom. Watson was struck with the deplorable tapestry on the walls representing the deplorable of the Spanish armada. He recognized A-Coply and West in the crowd, and some American ladies. There were also seven American Royalists, whose looks betrayed their disaffection. After waiting nearly two hours, the approach of the King was announced by a salvo of artillery. He was clothed in the royal robes, and took his seat on a stool. With silent agitation, he drew from his pocket the scroll containing his speech. The Commons were summoned, and after order was restored the King proceeded to read.

"I was near him," says Mr. Watson, "and watched with intense interest, every tone of his voice, and every emotion of his countenance. After some general and usual remarks, he continued:—'I lost no time in giving the necessary orders to prohibit the further prosecution of offensive war upon the continent of North America. Adopting, as my inclination will always lead me to do, with decision and effect, whatever I collect to be the sense of my parliament and my people, I have pointed all my views and measures, in Europe, as in North America, to an entire and cordial reconciliation with the colonies. Finding it indispensable to the attainment of this object, I did not hesitate to go to the full length of the powers vested in me, and offer to declare them.' Here he paused, and was in evident agitation; either embarrassed in reading his speech, by the darkness of the room, or affected by a very natural emotion. In a moment he resumed: 'And offer to declare them Free and Independent States.' In thus admitting their separation from the crown of these Kingdoms, I have sacrificed every consideration of my own to the wishes and opinions of my people. Unhike it my humble and ardent prayer to Almighty God, that Great Britain may not feel the evils which might result from so great a dismemberment of the Empire, and that America may be free from the calamities which have formerly proved, in the Mother Country, how essential monarchy is to the enjoyment of constitutional liberty. Religion, language, interest and affection may, and I hope will, yet prove a bond of permanent union between the two countries.'

It is remarked that George III. is celebrated for reading his speeches in a distinct free and impressive manner. On this occasion he was evidently embarrassed; he hesitated, choked, and executed the painful duties of the occasion with an ill grace that does not belong to him. I cannot adequately portray my sensations in the progress of this address; every artery beat high, and swelled with my proud American blood. It was impossible not to revert to the opposite shores of the Atlantic, and to review, with my mind's eye, the misery and woe I had myself witnessed in several stages of the contest, and the wide spread desolation, resulting from the stubbornness of this very King, now so prostrate, but who had turned a deaf ear to our humble and impotent petitions for relief.— Yet I believe that George III. acted under the belief that he to be the high and solemn champion of constitutional duty."

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Incidents of the Revolution.

A military officer with whom we have long been intimate, relates two incidents connected with Croghan's gallant defence of Fort Stevenson; one of which affords strong positive proof and the other a strong negative proof, of the adage "fortune favors the brave."

As the British and Indians, in their operations, had violated their pledges and the usage of civilized warfare by wantonly murdering their prisoners, Croghan's little band (only 100 strong, with a six pounder, and surrounded by about six hundred Indians,) had naturally agreed to sell their lives as dearly as possible.

When all was ready, the British commander sent a messenger, under a flag of truce to treat for the surrender of the fort. Croghan pointing to him exclaimed—

"It will not do to let him enter here and see our weakness; who will volunteer to meet him?"

As it was pretty certain that whosoever should leave the fort on such a mission would be murdered by the dastard foe, there was a brief pause, when Ensign Shipp replied—

"I will, upon one condition."
 "What is that?" asked the captain.
 "Pledge me your word as an officer and a man of honor that you will keep that gun bearing directly upon me, and that you will fire if the minute you see me raise my hand."

The pledge was given and Shipp went forth. To all the arguments and persuasions of the enemy, his unwavering reply was:

"I am instructed to say that we defend the fort."

Soon the Indians began to surround him. One clutched his epaulet; another his sword. Shipp, who was of Herculean frame, released himself by a powerful effort, and turning to the envoy, coolly said—

"Sir, I have not put myself under protection of your truce without knowing your mode of warfare. You see that gun," said he, pointing to the solitary six pounder, "it is well charged with grape, and I have the solemn pledge of my commander that it will be fired the moment I give him the signal. Therefore restrain these men and respect the law of war, or you shall instantly accompany me to the other world."

This was enough. Shipp was no more molested, but returned to his comrades in safety, and obtained promotion for his bravery.

The contrary instance referred to at the head of our paragraph was told as follows:—

After the British and Indians had withdrawn, Croghan had missed one man—only one—who had belonged to his little band and all efforts for his recovery were for some time unsuccessful. At length one of the blockade houses, where he had crept for safety, and was cut in two by a cannon ball. All the rest, considering their chance for life not worth a thought, only sought to do their duty, and escaped alive from perhaps the most desperate fight on record. The only man that was killed happened to be the one that proved himself to be a coward.