

HUNTINGDON JOURNAL.

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Whole No. 333

PUBLISHED BY
THEODORE H. CREMER.

TERMS.

The "JOURNAL" will be published every Wednesday morning, at \$2 00 a year, if paid in advance, and if not paid within six months, \$2 50. No subscription received for a shorter period than six months, nor any paper discontinued till all arrearages are paid. Advertisements not exceeding one square, will be inserted three times for \$1 00, and for every subsequent insertion 25 cents. If no definite orders are given as to the time an advertisement is to be continued, it will be kept in till ordered out, and charged accordingly.

LIST OF RETAILERS

Of Foreign Merchandise in the County of Huntingdon, as returned to January Sessions 1843, by the Constables of the several Townships and Boroughs, and Classified by the Judges and Commissioners at January Sessions 1843.

The undersigned, Treasurer of said county of Huntingdon, in accordance with the several acts of Assembly, publishes the following list of Retailers of Foreign Merchandise, within the said county for the current year, commencing on the first instant, as classified and returned to him by the Associate Judges and Commissioners of the county. Any person doing business, whose name is not in the following list, as well as those who are bound to pay any fractional part of a license, are requested to have their names registered agreeably to law, without delay, otherwise the law will be enforced against them for the penalty.

Such as are designated by a * have taken out their licenses, and those who have not are required to do so, on or before the fourth Monday (and 26th day) of June inst., after which day suit will be instituted without respect to persons, against all delinquents.

Those marked thus (+) have been exempted, on producing affidavits &c.

CLASS. CLASS.

CLASS.	CLASS.
Allegheny township.	M'Clure & Neff 13
Elias Baker & Co.	13 Warriorsmark township.
R. M. McCormick	13 Abednego Stevens 13
William Walker	13 Benj. F. Patton 13
Bell & Higgins	13 J. K. & J. P. McCahan 13
Andes township.	13 Woodbury township.
Benj. F. Bell	13 Jos. H. Hewitt & Co. 13
Campbell & Crissman	13 Adolphus Patterson 13
Graham M'Camant	13 (sells liquor.) 13
Barre township.	Jacob Shoeneft 14
Hall & Rawle	13 Davis Gibbons & Co. 13
Hartman & Smith	13 S. & G. Ake 14
David Barrack	13 Jas M. Johnston 14
Asbury Stewart	13 Royer & Schmucker 13
Samuel Mitchell	13 D. Royer 13
Blair township.	P. Shoenberger 13
M'Connell, Lingafelter	13 S. Royer & Co. 13
& Co.	13 Alexandria borough.
Wm. Anderson & Co	13 Miel's Sister (sells
Alex. Knox & Son	13 liquor.) 14
Robt. M'Namara	13 Mary Neff 13
Peter O'Hagan	13 Gemme & Porter 13
Crownell township.	13 Moore & Porter 13
John R. Hunter	13 John Pature 13
Thos. E. Orison	13 Birmingham borough.
Brice X. Blair	13 Owens & Stewart 13
Franklin township.	13 Thomas M. Owens 13
David Stewart	13 James Clarke 13
John Ewing	13 John Neving 13
Samuel Caldwell	13 Dewey & Crawford 13
John S. Isett	13 Hollidaysburg borough.
G. H. Shoenberger	13 Joseph Dysart 13
S. & B. Wigton	13 A. M'Corrick & Bro. 13
Frankstown township.	13 Thos. B. Moore 13
Sam'l. Good & Co.	13 Peter Hewit 13
Peter Good, Jr.	13 M'Farlane Garber & Co 13
Wolf, Willet & Co.	13 Henry Leamer 13
H. Gessery & G. Gost	13 Robert Williams 13
Henderson township.	13 David Goodfellow 13
Dorsey, Green & Co.	13 John Cox 13
Keasler & Milken	13 George W. Patterson.
Hopewell township.	13 (sells liquor.) 13
James Entriken, Jr.	13 Lloyd & Graff 13
John B. Given	13 G. L. Lloyd & Co. 13
Morris township.	13 Augustus Black 13
Moore & Steiner	13 John Gourley 13
Hileman, Tussey & Co	13 John Cooper 13
Henry S. Spang	13 James Orr 13
Do.	13 Jas. M. P. Russell 13
Jos. Higgins & Co.	13 Jacob Snyder 14
Porter township.	13 George Port 14
Green, Dorsey & Co.	13 Huntingdon borough.
S. Hatfield & Sons	13 Robert Moore 13
John R. Butts	13 James Saxton, Jr. 13
Snyder township.	13 C. A. & H. F. Newing-
Wm. M. Lyon & Co.	13 ham (sells liquor.) 14
(Bald E. Fur.)	13 Joseph Forrest (sells
Wm. M. Lyon & Co.	13 liquor.) 14
(Tyronne Forges.)	13 James Gwin 14
John Kratzer	13 Jacob Miller 14
Springfield township.	13 George A. Steel 14
Blair & Madden	13 Thomas Read 14
Dennis O'Connor	13 William Dorris 14
Shirley township.	13 Peter Swoope 14
Samuel H. Bell	13 B. E. & W. M'Murtrie
John M'Guire	13 (sells liquor.) 13
Miles Lewis	13 William Stewart (sells
Samuel Isett	13 liquor.) 13
Robert Spear	13 Fisher & M'Murtrie 13
Jacob M. Cover	13 Gaypsport borough.
Walker township.	13 John Boushough 13
James Campbell	13 Petersburgh borough.
Jno. Swoope's Adm'r	13 A. & N. Crosswell 13
West township.	13 James Stevens 13
Geo. Shoenberger	13 Shirleysburg borough.
Walker & Neff	13 Wm B. Leas & Co. 13
	13 Brewster & Brown 13
	13 David Fraker 14
	13 John Lutz 13

A. H. HIRST,

Treasurer of Huntingdon County,
Treasurer's Office, Hun-

tingdon, June 7, 1843.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Leghorn and Straw Bonnets,

PALM-LEAF AND LEGHORN HATS.

Merchants and others from Huntingdon

and adjacent places, are respectfully re-

quested to call and examine the stock of the above

articles, which is full and extensive,

and which will be sold at prices that will

give satisfaction to purchasers, at No. 168

Market street south-east corner of 5th street,

Philadelphia.

GEO. W. & LEWIS B. TAYLOR.

Pila, Feb. 6, 1843.—GAD.

POETRY.

Sleeping and Waking Dreams.

BY MRS. ARDY.

The bright and varied dreams that cheer
The darkness of the night,
How soon our sorrows disappear
Beneath their magic light!
Long banished pleasures they renew,
Long absent friends restore;
The loved and lost, the good and true,
They yield to us once more.

'Tis true we wake, and sigh to meet
The world's returning strife,
But coming night shall bid us greet
In sleep another life.
Age may assert its ruthless power,
But still those dreams remain,
Giving to us the precious hour
Of youth and joy again.

But there are dreams more bright, more blest,
That hush us in the day;
How soon in such enchanted rest
Life's vigor steals away!
We imagine fair and cloudless years
Beneath a spell like this,
And deem our changeful vale of tears
A fairy land of bliss.

We wake—we feel our trust betrayed,
We mourn in fruitless pain;
Alas! when once such visions fade,
They charm us not again;
A faint sad vestige of the dream
May in our hearts be nursed;
But never in its second beam
So sunny as its first.

And when in age we sadly sigh
O'er blighted hopes of truth,
We trace in bitter mockery
The day-dreams of our youth;
Yet we had viewed this world of wo,
Perhaps with kindred glance,
Had we'er decked with glow
Of fanciful romance.

Safe are the dreams that night bestows—
They come to us unsought,
And pass unbid; but to those
Who dream in daily thought:
Who picture friends and lovers true,
Glad scenes, unbroken ties,
Oh! how should they endure to view,
Life's rough realities!

Must we then turn from Joy's fair bowers,
All lovely as they seem?
No—hopes of radiant light are ours,
Hopes that are not a dream:
They tell us mid our pleasures brief,
There is a land more dear,
And whisper in the time of grief—
"Thy refuge is not here."

[Health's Book of Beauty, 1843.]

The Bunker Hill Celebration.

On Thursday, it may be said, that the celebration of the completion of the Monument on Bunker Hill commenced, for the city of Boston was thronged by thousands who had gathered from far and near, and who, in the thronged streets and hotels, by look and action, evinced that with them the enjoyment of the actual celebration had already commenced. It mattered not that a dense bank of clouds hung like a pall above the city—and a dismal rain was constantly falling on every side—in every avenue the throng was passing hither and thither in the indulgence of their curiosity to know what was to be done, and what preparations had been made.—

Crowds attended the President during his course through the city, and on his entering the Tremont House a dense mass of people completely blocked up the street, fringed above and below. As the day grew older the military companies from neighboring and distant places came marching into the city, and at almost every moment, from noon until after dark, the sound of martial music and the crash of powerful instrumental bands were heard. People did not mind the wet, for they followed after the soldiers with the most apparent enjoyment as if the sun was shining brightly overhead. It was manifest that every consideration of feeling or convenience was, in general, lost in the desire to see and add to the grandeur of this national "jubilee," by a general and earnest expression of feeling.

Shortly after dark the storm lulled for a brief period, but relapsed into a disagreeable dizzle, which continued until a late hour.

The Tremont Theatre was crowded from "pit to dome" in the evening. One of the boxes was neatly decorated with flags and streamers, and set apart for the use of the President and suite, who arrived about nine o'clock. The orchestra on his entrance played national airs, and the audience loudly cheered the President of the United States. At his departure, also the same token of respect for his distinguished position was generally manifested.

Such was the immense concourse of people gathered in the city in the course of Wednesday and Thursday, that all the hotels were not only completely packed even to the occupation of the chairs and tables, and in many instances of the floor of the public rooms, but the hotel keepers were compelled to disperse their guests among private families, in order to secure them a resting place beneath a roof.

There were, of course, many expressions of fear that the inclemency of the weather on the morrow would be such as greatly to detract from the beauty of the display; but it seemed as if the cloud had been sent to depress the heart only that it might rebound to a higher and more heartiest joy in the participation in the celebration of the Monument. It had not rained, we were told, for thirty-five years back on the 17th of June; and, in order that such a time-honored custom might not be broken upon this the grandest Anniversary of them all, the sun, on

the morning of Saturday, showed a cheerful face, as though determined to do his part toward making every thing go off well.

The Celebration.

At day-light, on Saturday morning, the congregated throngs of people began to fill the streets, and at an early hour the military and the various societies were to join in the procession, began to assemble at their various rendezvous. Thousands crossed over to Charlestown to take a view of the Monument before the procession formed and returned to take their station on Boston Common, or along the line of route over which the procession was to pass. The clink of hammers and the grating of the saw were loudly heard along the chosen streets, busy in the work of preparing accommodations for a view of the pageant. Windows were removed that their places might be occupied by people's heads: and in those houses where the ceilings were high and the windows large, it was not unusual to see seats rising, in amphitheatrical form, one above another. Bulk windows displayed no goods; for they had been removed, that spectators might see what was to pass without; and indeed, so high did this rage for obtaining places prevail, that \$50 were actually offered and refused for a seat in a window on State street, and \$10 paid for a chair in the upper story of a house back of the speaker's stand, fronting the Monument.

With the rising of the sun, the booming of heavy guns fired from the Navy Yard, forts, and ships of war, announced that the day had commenced; and the shipping in the port began to display all their finery in the way of "bunting."

About nine o'clock, the spectacle in Boston Common was magnificently imposing. Its vast area was covered with people engaged in observing the arrival of the Military and Societies upon the ground. Seen from an eminence the view was very imposing. The gay uniforms of the soldiers struck out in bold relief from the dark masses of people.—

Strains of music were continually heard as the companies moved into their position, while the banners of the various Societies arose above all, in varied beauty, giving an increased variety and interest to the scene.

At ten o'clock precisely, the Military broke from line into column, and proceeded along in front of the City Hall. On the steps were the President of the U. States and suite, the Governor of the State of Massachusetts, the Mayor and Councils of the city, and many distinguished gentlemen. The President, on the military march, received the honor of a marching salute, and immediately afterwards took his seat [accompanied by J. T. Buckingham, the President of the day] in an open barouche drawn by six black horses of great beauty, of appearance and action.

The procession was then formed in following order:

PROGRAMME
Of the Procession at the Celebration of the Completion of the Bunker-Hill Monument.
June 17th, 1843.

ESCORT
Of Volunteer Militia, under Major General Appleton Howe.

The following will be the arrangement of the Troops who have accepted the invitation of the Committee of Arrangements of the Bunker Hill Monument Association, to perform escort duty on that day.

The National Lancers, Capt. Joseph Smith, under the immediate command of the Major General at the head of the column.

The several Corps of Artillery, consisting of the following Companies of Artillery:—The Boston, Washington, Columbian, Charlestown, Lexington, Roxbury, Plymouth, Salem, Milford, Lynn and Portsmouth constituted the First Brigade, under the command of Brigadier General HENRY DUNHAM.

The several Corps of Light Infantry and Riflemen, consisting of the following Companies, viz:—The 1st, 2d, 3d, and 4th, companies of National Guards, New York; New York Light Guard; Albany Burgess Corps; Bangor City Grays; Bangor Riflemen; Augusta Rifle Grays; Harrassett Cadets, Freeport, Me; Portland Light Infantry; Stark Guard, Manchester, N. H.; and Providence Light Infantry constituted the Second Brigade, under the command of Major Gen. NETTLETON.

The several Corps of Light Infantry and Riflemen, consisting of the following companies, viz:—New England Guards, Pulaski Guards, Highland Guards, City Grays, Washington Phalanx, Washington Light Guards, Hancock Light Infantry, Rifle Rangers, Washington Light Infantry, and Boston Light Infantry, Boston; Standish Guards, Plymouth; New Bedford Guards; Norfolk Guards Roxbury; Quincy Light Infantry; Washington Guards, Hingham; Beltingham Riflemen; Worcester Guards constituted the Third Brigade, under the command of Brigadier General JOHN S. TYLER.

The several Corps of Light Infantry and Riflemen, consisting of the following companies, viz:—Columbian Guards, Charlestown; Charlestown Light Infantry; Wolburn Phalanx; Lynn Light Infantry; Mechanic Riflemen, Lynn; Salem Light Infantry; Mechanic Light Infantry, Salem; Lafayette Guards, Marblehead; Marblehead Light Infantry; Bradford Light Infantry; Brooks Phalanx, Medford; Concord Light Infantry; Massachusetts Guards, Cambridge; and Lowell City Guards constituted the Fourth Brigade, under the command of Brigadier General JAMES DANA.

Should any other company appear on that morning, a suitable place will be assigned them.

First Division.
Chief Marshal.
Six Aids.
Committee of Arrangements.
Body Guard,
Composed of the Boston and Salem Cadets, under Col. Winchester.

President of the Bunker Hill Monument Association, and

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, (in a barouche drawn by six Horses and flanked by a detachment of Lancers.)

Orator and Chaplain, and First Vice-President of the Bunker Hill Monument Association.

Members of the Cabinet.
Governor of the Commonwealth, and Lt. Governor and four.

Council, Secretary and Treasurer.
Ex-Presidents of the United States.
Governors of other States.

United States Marshal and four.
Judges of U. S. Courts.
Senators of the United States.
Representatives of the United States.
Sheriff of Suffolk.

Judges of Supreme Judicial Court and Court Common Pleas.
Revolutionary Officers and Soldiers.
(Carriages will be provided for all in the 1st division. One of the Directors of the B. H. Monument Association will be seated in each carriage.)

Second Division.
Marshals.
Officers of the Army and Navy.
Officers during the last War.
Collector, Naval Officer, Post Master,
Surveyor, Navy Agent, and Captain of Revenue Cutter, Foreign Consuls.

Marshals, Judges of Courts of other States, Marshal President and Officers of Harvard College.
Reverend Clergy.
Sergeant at Arms.

Marshals, Massachusetts Senate and House of Representatives, Clerks of both branches,
Selected men of Charlestown.
Mayor and Alderman of Boston.

Treasurers of Middlesex and Suffolk, City Clerk, City Solicitor and Chief Engineer.
Judges of Probate Courts,
Judges of Police Courts.

Architect and Builder of Bunker Hill Monument.
Marshals, Officers of Militia in Uniform.

Third Division.
Marshals, King Solomon's Lodge and Auxiliary Lodges.
[This Lodge built the first Monument on Bunker Hill, and gave the land on which it stood to the Bunker Hill Monument Association.]

Marshals, Massachusetts Charitable and Mechanic Association.
[This Association built with funds which they procured by subscription, forty feet of the Monument.]

Marshals, New England Society of New York.

Fourth Division.
Marshals, Associations of this Commonwealth, according to the date of their formation.

Marshals, Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company—1639.
Do, Charitable Irish Society—1737.

Do, Cincinnati—1783.
Do, Benevolent Journeymen Tailors' Society—1806.

Do, Andover Theological School.
Do, Independent Order of Odd Fellows—March, 1810.

Do, Danc Law School, 1817.
Do, Mechanic Apprentices Library Association, Feb. 1820.

Do, Roman Catholic Mutual Relief Society—1832.
Do, German Charitable Society—1837.

Do, Catholic Temperance Society, St. Mary's, Feb. 1811.
Do, St. Mary's Mutual Benevolent Catholic Total Abstinence Society—March, 1841.

Do, Irish Protestant Mutual Relief Society—April, 1841.
Do, Member of the Bunker Hill Monument Association.
Citizens.

The Chief Marshal, Samuel Chandler, appointed the following Gentlemen as Aids and Assistant Marshals:—

Aids.
Thomas Adams, Edward F. Hall,
Alfred Allen, Bowen Harrington,
Pliholder Ames, Thomas Hopkins,
Ruel Baker, Samuel M. Hurlbert,
Richard N. Berry, S. Davis Leavena,
Jefferson Bancroft, Henry G. Luther,
George Brown, Otis Munroe,
Frances W. Buckingham, John Mixer

Joseph Butterfield, Albert G. Brown, David Chandler, William T. Chandler, Samuel L. Cutter, George F. Emory, Samuel Etheridge, Samuel P. Farley, Addison Gage, Franklin E. Gregory, Larkin Turner, J. M. Warren, William W. Wheelton, Eliphalet Wheeler, Nathaniel Watson, Thomas W. Hooper, Charles N. Train, P. T. Jackson, Jr., Daniel McElroy.

Benj. H. Norton, Ezra Palmer, Jr., Frederick O. Prince, William N. Perkins, Stephen Rhoades, John T. Skinner, George Sparhawk, Job Taber, Samuel Parlan, Wm. F. Smith, Charles Robbins, George E. Rice, Thomas L. Robinson, Edward Hyde, Chauncey Peck, G. H. Shaw, Peter Higgins.

They would occupy far too much space to speak of the manner in which the procession was conducted, or of its brilliant display. The military, about three thousand strong, attracted universal admiration for their soldierly bearing, and among them we learned, were the National Grays and Light Guard, from New York; the Albany Burgess Corps; Portland Light Infantry; Bangor Artillery, and Bangor Rifle Corps; and many others from cities and towns adjacent to Boston. In the civic part of the procession we observed a model of the Monument erected at Lexington; it was borne before the small band of the Lexington survivors. We noticed a body of Firemen in a neat and bright uniform, preceded by a superb Signal Lamp of stained glass richly figured. This was the Hook and Ladder Company No. 1 of Albany.

The Masonic Fraternity of King Solomon's Lodge, with the Fraternity of the order of Odd Fellows, were in the procession in full regalia, banners, flags, signals, and streamers hung in profusion across the streets, over which the cortege moved, while from roof-tops to pavement, on both sides seemed literally alive, so great was the number of spectators; and in some places bouquets and wreaths of fresh flowers, formed a beautiful feature in the adornment of balconies and windows.

In several places triumphal arches were thrown across the streets, under which the procession passed.

The head of the column reached the foot of the Monument at half past twelve o'clock, amid a salute of heavy guns from the Navy Yard and the Revenue Cutter, Captain Sturgis, which lay between Charles River and Warren Bridge, in the exact place and position where the frigate Glasgow was anchored during the fight of Bunker Hill, and from which position she cannonaded the redoubt. The Cutter was decorated with strings of flags, reaching from the main truck to the neck; among which we described the ancient colonial flag, and the flags of the different States which took part in the fray on Bunker Hill, or, more properly, Breed's Hill.

The arrangements at the Monument were on an extensive scale, and during the delivery of his speech, Mr. Webster could not have had less than one hundred and twenty-five thousand listeners, if they could not, by reason of distance, be all auditors. A large and elevated stage, approached by two flights of steps, were erected north-east of the Monument, at a distance of one hundred feet from the foot of the glacis. The glacis itself, which rises by perpendicular measurement to a height of twenty feet, was fitted up on its entire north-east face with seats, covered with white muslin, for the accommodation of ladies; those who contributed to the great Fair for the completion of the Monument, being admitted free. The people were gathered upon the top of the glacis, and along the outside of the chain of sentinels who were charged with the duty of keeping the area between the stage and the glacis clear of intruders.

Back of the orator's table was placed an ancient sofa, which in 1760 belonged to John Hancock; and upon this President Tyler, the President of the day, and Orator of the day, were seated. Above their heads on the temporary roof were displayed the arms of the six States engaged in the conflict, viz: Massachusetts, Connecticut, New Hampshire, Rhode Island, Vermont, and Maine, which at that period was a part of the State of Massachusetts.

In front was disposed a large eagle, supporting the American shield, and flags and streamers were twined in beautiful confusion, or hung in folds across the front and along the roof, while above all floated the American flags.

The Hon. DANIEL WEBSTER, the Orator of the day, was not in the procession, and arrived on the ground about half an hour before it. As he passed over the open area to the stage, he was repeatedly and enthusiastically cheered by the multitude.

By this time the gathering of the people was immense. Already the seats in the glacis were half filled with ladies, while behind them rose abruptly a dense mass of people—along the street on both sides of the stage, they were crowded one upon another; and in the scramble to obtain places which would command at least a view of the orator, life and limb were in many instances, under our own view, placed in imminent danger.

The head of the procession reached the Monument at a quarter before twelve o'clock, and having halted and formed into line to salute the President as he passed, the civic procession moved into the area, headed by the Boston Brigade Band. Those in carriages alighted at the foot of the stage.

President Tyler on mounting the stage was loudly cheered by the multitude, and among the many distinguished persons who were gathered about him, was recognized Hon. John C. Spencer, Hon. A. P. Upshur, Hon. J. M. Porter, Hon. Mr. Wickliffe, members of the Cabinet; (the Hon. Mr. Legare

being absent on account of sickness;) Governor Morton, Senators Choate, Sprague, Porter, Childs, Green, Evans of Maine; Chief Justice Williams, Judge Warren, Shaw and Green. Robert Tyler and John Tyler, Jr., Esqrs. were also on the stage.

A small body of aged veterans, the survivors of the fight of Bunker Hill, and others who took an active part in the Revolutionary war came in carriages. Some of them in whom the lamp of life burned low, were supported to their seats upon the platform, while others came on unaided with a sprightly pace as though the memory of the olden time had given them an unweakened vigor. There were twelve survivors of the fight on Bunker Hill present, the most aged of whom was Phineas Johnson, who had attained the great age of ninety-seven years. Mr. Johnson was in the struggle of Concord at Breed's Hill. There were one hundred and eight Revolutionary soldiers present.

About an hour and a half had passed before the procession had filed into the area and congregated together—it added much to the beauty of the scene, Banners tossed to and fro above the mass, in one part of which the bright uniforms of the firemen met the eye,—in another the bearskin caps of the Light Guard, the escort of the sons of New England in New York towered up, and from thence the eye travelled over a sea of heads, from the glacis far beyond to the house tops and to the roads adjacent, and to every little elevation all bristling with faces directed towards one common centre.

The procession having filed within the lines, the Chaplain of the day, the Rev. Mr. Ellis, pastor of the Unitarian Church at Charlestown, addressed the Throne of Grace in the following prayer:

"SOVEREIGN OF THE UNIVERSE, thou disposer of all events—thou God of nations and of men, devoutly and reverently would we invoke thy paternal blessing. We have come up to the mount of costly sacrifice and of treasured remembrances, that we may celebrate the deeds of those we venerate, and pay a grateful tribute to their memory and to their sacrifices. We have come from the homes of peace and plenty, and with the families which thou dost bless—and it is our bounden duty to adore thee our Lord and our father. For except the Lord had been on our side, our enemies had triumphed over us. We adore thee as the God of our fathers—the arm of their thought—the stay of their confidence—their friend—their protector. And we invoke thy blessing, O God! upon this venerated remnant of the band, that they may return late to their reward, and may bear to the first gatherer of the host the tribute of respect and gratitude which we now offer—to assure them that the victory was fully won, that it was worth its cost.

We invoke thy blessing upon the Chief Magistrate of this happy nation—upon his counsellors and his statesmen—and upon this gathered company—and now would we solemnly consecrate this stone of memorial, and would ask in prayer that thy blessing may crown its summit. We would consecrate it not in the remembrance of strife, nor to perpetuate a scene of blood, but in memory of the great and good—to attest a holy truth—and to remind those who come after us of duty—of liberty—of justice—and of the fear of God. May its foundation ever rest in a land that is at peace, and its summit point to a heaven of love; and when its last stones crumble into dust, may our children's children continue to enjoy the blessings of liberty, and honor their fathers who suffered that they might enjoy it. Hear us, O God! and answer our prayer in the name of Christ our Redeemer."

The prayer being concluded, the Orator of the day, the Hon. Daniel Webster, arose and made the prolonged cheering of the gathered multitude. He seemed to pause as if to take in the whole magnificent spectacle before him ere he commenced to speak as follows:

ORATION.
A duty has been performed—a work of patriotism and of gratitude is accomplished—that structure having its broad foundations in a soil which drank deeply of early revolutionary blood, has at length reached its destined height, and now lifts its summit to the clouds. We are assembled to celebrate the accomplishment of this undertaking, and to indulge afresh in the gratifying recollection of the events which it is designed to commemorate.—

Eighteen years ago, more than half the ordinary duration of a generation of mankind, the corner stone of this monument was laid. The hope of those who conceived the design of raising here a structure worthy of the events it was intended to commemorate, were founded in voluntary contributions, private munificence, and general public favor—and those hopes have not been disappointed. Individual donations have been made, in some cases, of large amount—small contributions by thousands; and all those who entertain an opinion of the value of the object itself, and the good attained by its successful accomplishment, will cheerfully pay their homage of respect to the successive Presidents, Boards of Directors, and Committees of Corporations which have had the general management of the work. The architect, equally entitled to our thanks and consideration, will find other rewards in the beauty of the obelisk itself, and in the distinction which it confers on him, as a work of art. Nor on this occasion should the omission be made to mention the praiseworthy services of the builder, who had watched the laying of one stone upon another, from the foundation to the top.

At a time when the prospects of farther progress in the work were gloomy and discouraging, the Mechanic Association, by a patriotic and vigorous exertion raised funds for carrying it on, and saw them applied with fidelity and skill. It is a grateful