

# Star & Republican Banner.

"I WISH NO OTHER HERALD, NO OTHER SPEAKER OF MY LIVING ACTIONS, TO KEEP MINE HONOR FROM CORRUPTION.—SHAKS"

BY ROBERT WHITE MIDDLETON.]

GETTYSBURG, PA. TUESDAY, MARCH 27, 1838.

[VOL. 8--NO. 52.]

Office of the Star & Banner:  
Chambersburg Street, a few doors West of  
the Court-House.

### CONDITIONS.

I. The STAR & REPUBLICAN BANNER is published at TWO DOLLARS per annum (or volume of 52 numbers) payable half-yearly in advance, or TWO DOLLARS & FIFTY CENTS if not paid until after the expiration of the year.

II. No subscription will be received for a shorter period than six months; nor will the paper be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the Editor. A failure to notify a discontinuance will be considered a new engagement, and the paper forwarded accordingly.

III. ADVERTISEMENTS not exceeding a square, will be inserted THREE TIMES for \$1, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion—the number of insertions to be marked, or they will be published till forbid and charged accordingly; longer ones in the same proportion. A reasonable deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year.

IV. All Letters and Communications addressed to the Editor by mail must be post-paid, or they will not be attended to.

### ADVERTISEMENTS.

### BRANDRETH'S PILLS.

FRESH supply of the above Pills has just been received by  
Dr. J. GILBERT, Agent.  
March 27, 1838. (f-52)

### VALUABLE TAN-YARD PROPERTY FOR SALE.

THE Subscribers offer for sale that valuable TAN-YARD PROPERTY, situated in Gettysburg, fronting along the Baltimore turnpike, and recently owned by SAMUEL S. FORNEY. This property consists of a good two story Brick DWELLING HOUSE, with a never failing pump of good water at the door, complete milk house and other necessary buildings.

### THE TAN-YARD

consists of brick sheding, with a complete carrying shop, fronting the main street, a two story Brick Beam-house, sixty-seven Vats of all descriptions, (eight of which are in the Beam house), with a never-failing stream of water. There is also a good Barn with a threshing floor 16 by 28 feet, a wagon shed and corn crib attached, and in every way calculated for an extensive business.

They would also observe that a considerable part of the purchase money might remain in the hands of the purchaser. For further particulars, enquire of DAVID S. FORNEY, of Carlisle, Pa., JACOB FORNEY, of Hanover, York Co. Pa., or SAMUEL S. FORNEY, now residing on the property. Possession can be given immediately if desired.

DAVID S. FORNEY,  
JACOB FORNEY.

February 20, 1838. (f-47)

### HERNIA, OR RUPTURE, Cured Permanently!

### BY A TRUSS invented by H. CHASE

M. D., consisting not only of very great improvements in the Truss of Mr. STAGNER and Dr. HOOD, but of a series of Instruments adapted to all the varieties of the disease. It has been examined and approved by the gentlemen composing the committee of the Philadelphia Medical Society, appointed to investigate the merits of the various instruments now before the public for the treatment of Hernia and those designed to effect radical cures in this disease.

REFERENCES.—HEBER CHASE, M. D., having applied to the undersigned for the privilege of making reference to him in testimony of his improvement in the form of Trusses and the construction of instruments designed to produce the greatest possible security in the detention of Hernia in its several forms, and the most promising chance of radical cure in this disease. We have no hesitation in permitting the required reference. The subject has engaged the attention of the Philadelphia Medical Society, and the report of the Special Committee of that body appointed on the occasion is alike favorable to the claims of the Instrument, and the honorable and strictly professional course of the Inventor.

ROYNALL COATES, M. D. Chairman of the Committee of Investigation.

Wm. Jackson, M. D. Professor of the Institute of Medicine, in the University of Pennsylvania and Clinical Lectures to the Philadelphia Hospital, Blockley.

Wm. Gibson, M. D. Professor of Surgery in the University of Pennsylvania and Clinical Surgery in the Philadelphia Hospital, Blockley.

Thomas Harris, M. D. Surgeon U. S. Navy, and one of the Surgeons to the Pennsylvania Hospital.

Henry Bond, M. D. Secretary to the Philadelphia College of Physicians.

T. S. Bryant, M. D. Surgeon of the U. S. Army.

G. M. Morton, M. D. Corresponding Secretary to the Academy of Natural Sciences.

George McClellan, M. D. Professor of Surgery in the Jefferson Medical College, Phila.

William Rush, M. D. Physician to the Pennsylvania Hospital.

G. W. Pennock, M. D. Physician to the Pennsylvania Hospital.

Joseph Hartshorn, M. D. Philadelphia.

John Eberle, M. D. Professor, Theory and Practice of Physic, Medical College, Ohio.

A. G. Smith, M. D. Professor of Surgery in the Medical College, Ohio.

W. Parker, M. D. Professor of Anatomy and Surgery, Berkshire Medical College, Mass.

H. H. Childs, M. D. Professor, Practice of Medicine, Berkshire Medical College, Mass.

Thomas Johnston, M. E. Professor of Anatomy and Surgery, Richmond, Medical College, Va.

Wm. Ashmead, M. D. one of the Committee of Investigation.

Isaac Pariah, M. D. one of the Committee of Investigation.

These instruments must be used by a Surgeon versed in the Anatomy of Hernia, the principles of Surgery, and the manner of treating the different varieties of this disease. They are adapted to all ages, to both sexes, and are worn without interruption to the ordinary avocations of the patient.

DR. DAVID GILBERT having been appointed Agent for Adams County, is prepared to apply the above instruments.—He may be found at his Office, in Baltimore Street, a few doors above the Post Office. Gettysburg, Jan. 23, 1838. 3m-43

### THE GARLAND.



"With sweetest flowers enrich'd,  
From various gardens cull'd with care."

### A GEM OF OLD ENGLISH POETRY.

Shall I, wasting in despair,  
Die because another's fair?  
Or make pale my cheeks with care,  
'Cause another's rosy are?  
Be she fairer than the day,  
Or the flowery meads in May,  
If she be not so to me,  
What care I how fair she be?

Should my heart be griev'd or pain'd  
'Cause I see a woman kind,  
Or a well-disposed nature,  
Joined with a lovely feature?  
Be she meeker, kinder than  
Turtle dove or pelican,  
If she be not so to me,  
What care I how kind she be?

Shall a woman's virtue move  
Me to perish for her love;  
Or her well-deserving known,  
Make me quite forget my own?  
Be she with that goodness blest,  
Which may gain her name of best,  
If she be not so to me,  
What care I how good she be?

'Cause her fortune seems too high,  
Shall I play the fool and die?  
Those that bear a noble mind,  
Where they want of riches find,  
Think what with them they would do,  
That without them dare to woo;  
And, unless that mind I see,  
What care I though great she be?

Great or good, or kind or fair,  
I will not be the more despair;  
If she love me, this believe,  
I will die ere she shall grieve;  
If she slight me when I woo,  
I can scorn and let her go,  
For if she be not for me,  
What care I for whom she be?

### THE REPOSITORY.

FOR THE GETTYSBURGH STAR AND BANNER.

MR. MIDDLETON:—It is but seldom that I venture to thrust my opinions on our citizens through the public prints, and I am only tempted to do this communication through the peculiar fitness of the times for the reception of, as I conceive, the indisputable truths which it contains. For ample testimony in its behalf let the community speak. To assert that this community deserves the title of *immoral*, would, from its established character for *goodness*, be *grossly* *unjust*. It was founded, and to assert that it was composed of citizens addicted to all the vices which "dish is heir to," and a compound of all that is wicked and profane as is exhibited by the state of feeling existing in neighboring regions, would, if the former assertion be slanderous, be villainous in the extreme. And to assert that we are intemperate sots, and winebibbers, would cause the heaviest vengeance of our civil authorities to be visited on the heads of those who would thus boldly attempt to defame the good name of our worthy citizens.

To the reputation of each of these we can bear our most hearty testimony—but to the latter, it is the object of this communication to direct the attention of your readers.

That the citizens of Adams County have the character of "temperance people" in all the neighboring counties, has been repeatedly proven, and not only so, but it is termed a "temperance county." Our Borough consequently, takes part of this good character to herself, and is honored not a little in comparison with York, Harrisburg and Lancaster by the position she has thus attained in the temperance reformation. This character has doubtless been obtained, and the conclusions deducible therefrom founded on newspaper statements. Thus, we annually hold a county convention, by which a certain number of societies are reported as existing in the county—to these a certain number of members is attached—making an aggregate of more than one thousand members, and out of this statement we ascertain that three of these societies exist in our Borough, and that about five hundred members are attached to them. Who would not be constrained to believe that we are occupying a most enviable post and sustaining a more enviable character in this world? But what are the facts. A scenery in real life will aptly serve for illustration. One of these societies is working its way slowly, but steadily through our numerous vineyards, taking up one and another, as they become more convinced that it is the only one that is calculated, by the strictness of its regulations, to produce the desired effect. A second has long lived amongst us; and stands now as an old and venerated oak, which once, by its towering height, and wide spreading branches, invited the weary, worn out traveller to a seat beneath its shade, there to enjoy the cooling breeze, and be lulled into slumbers by the rustling of its leaves, and the zephyrs sweeping thro' its boughs. But now, it stands shattered by the lightnings of heaven, deserted and decayed, no longer to be admired nor to invite beneath its protection, from a scorching heat or the driving storm. The twig which but lately sprung from its root has grown up to the lofty tree, under whose shelter, they who fly from the storm have but to turn the eye and witness the wreck of all that was once inviting and protecting, but stands the tottering monument of its former greatness—an obstacle in the way of the more perfect growth of its superior offspring. May its former greatness be gratefully remembered, but may it soon crumble into its kindred dust, no longer to cumber the ground on which it stands.—A third, and by no means the least important, is the Young Men's Society. It too was a twig reared from the ancient oak, more noble than its sire. But alas! the electric fire which caused the destruction of its illustrious progenitor passed to its veins and disturbed the flowings of its vital fluids! It had sprung up too near the old trunk, and tho' reared by careful, and experienced hands, must inevitably suffer from its more comely rival sprung from the end, even the extremity of the ancient

root. It stands now almost paralyzed—still retaining that beauty of foliage which it assumed on its first putting forth. Here and there you observe the autumnal hues—some of its leaves are drooping and colourless; others yellowed by storms; others have fallen to moulder and decay, while some appropriating all the remaining nourishment are apparently healthful. All it needs is to be "dugged about the roots" to be put into the hands of those interested in its welfare, in order that it may be pruned and saved from the axe of the woodsman. Why not save it, that it may be more useful than ever? Why not protect it from the hands of its destroyers?

To the rescue, then, Young Men! Do your duty; and show to those who wish anxiously for its speedy dissolution, that they may be freed from those obligations from which they would fain persuade themselves they are released; that the pledge of your Society is still in all its primitive force and vigor; and that you are eager and prepared to stand by and enforce it, either to honor or disgrace. March 8, 1838. REFRAIN.

VOLTAIRE AND LA MOTTE.—One day Voltaire when a young man of about twenty-four read to La Motte, who had a prodigious memory, a tragedy which he had written. La Motte listened with the greatest possible attention to the end. "Your tragedy is excellent," said he, "and I dare answer beforehand for its success. Only one thing vexes me; you have allowed yourself to borrow, as I can prove to you, from the second scene of the fourth act." Voltaire defended himself as well as he could against the charge. "I say nothing," answered La Motte, "which I cannot support, and to prove it I shall recite this same scene, which pleased me so much when I first read it that I got it by heart, and not a word of it has escaped me." Accordingly he repeated the whole without hesitation and with as much animation as if he had composed it himself. All present at the reading of the piece looked at each other and did not know what to think. The author was utterly confounded.—After enjoying his embarrassment for a short time—"Make yourself easy, sir," said La Motte the scene is entirely your own, as much your own as all the rest, but it struck me as so beautiful and touching, that I could not resist the pleasure of committing it to memory."

Forgive a man, even as often as he sins against you, who is of so nervous a temperament as to be thrown off his guard at every outward incident; but hold no terms of friendship with him who will deliberately do a dishonorable action.

BEAUTIFUL COMPARISON.—The Boston Pearl says:—Until the heart of woman is capable of setting firmly and exclusively on one object, her love is like a May shower, which makes rainbows, but fills no cisterns!

THE HORSE'S MOTTO.—The following is a pretty good translation of the old German motto for horses:—"Up hill I struggle—down the steep descent I am borne; and I urge me when my strength is spent; I impel me briskly over the level earth, but in the stable don't forget my worth!"

The original German reads thus:—  
Berg hinauf, ubertreib' mich nicht,  
Berg hinab, ubereil' mich nicht,  
Auf dem Ebenen, schick' mich nicht,  
In dem Stall, vergiss' mich nicht.

ASTONISHING ABSENCE OF MIND.—A remarkable dog, belonging to a young gentleman on Chartres street, called upon his master's Dulcinea last Sunday morning, galloped her to church, carried her psalm book for her, and departed himself in so gentlemanly a manner, that neither lady nor dog knew the difference till the sexton stopped him on the threshold of the sanctuary.

HARD HITTINGS.—"If I were so unlucky," said an officer, "as to have a stupid son, I would certainly, by all means, make him a parson." A clergyman who was in the company, calmly replied, "you think differently, sir, from your father."

### EDUCATION.

### SPEECH

### OF

### TRADDEUS STEVENS, ESQ.

In favor of the Bill to establish a School of Arts in the City of Philadelphia, and to endow the Colleges and Academies of Pennsylvania.—Delivered in the House of Representatives, at Harrisburg, March 10, 1838.

MR. SPEAKER, It requires a good deal of courage, or rather insensibility, to address the House in an afternoon session of a sunny day. Yet, although the reasons in favor of this bill have been well and ably urged, and although the objections have been rather insinuated and hinted at, than urged, yet I cannot help fearing that there is more hostility to the bill than it merits. I consider it as the most important proposition, and one most worthy the serious and candid consideration of this House, of any which has yet been brought before it. One which, in my judgment, more nearly concerns our honor, and the interest of this great Commonwealth, than any that can be brought before it.

I think it is generally admitted that within the last few years, Pennsylvania has acquired more honor by her legislation upon the subject of Education, than she had ever done before; and I cannot help believing, that the honor whose auspices that legislation took place, will be gratefully remembered in after times; and that the name of the Governor, who, fortunately, I admit, for the honor and interests of Pennsylvania, gave place to the present firm, intelligent, and independent Executive, when the faults and follies of his party politics shall have been forgotten, will stand out prominently and honorably upon the records of Time, as a

gent benefactor of the human race, for his bold, manly, and persevering efforts in favor of Education. I trust I may say thus much in justice, without the imputation of flattery. That gentleman's political sun has set forever. Power, patronage, and official favor, will never again, to any great extent, be dispensed by him. Now flatterers and sycophants, would rather shun and reproach, than approach and applaud him.

But I trust that political prejudice and party rancor will never be permitted to do permanent injustice to meritorious actions. For it should be remembered that the life of public men is a life of calumny and misery. When, therefore, they have retired, let their good deeds be inscribed on tables of brass, and over their errors be thrown the mantle of oblivion. But great and creditable as have hitherto been the efforts of Pennsylvania in the cause of Education, I trust she is not yet exhausted, but while she is only in the vigor of youth in her physical strength she has not yet attained the maturity of manhood, much less the decrepitude of old age, in her mental energies. But that this legislature, and many future deliberative bodies here, will go on acquiring increasing lustre, by their efforts in favor of useful knowledge. The degree of civilization and intellectual cultivation of every nation on earth, may be ascertained, and accurately estimated, by the amount of encouragement which they give, not by individual contributions, for these only show private liberality, but by permanent laws to common schools and common education, and to the higher branches of knowledge. Nor does it seem possible to separate the higher from the lower branches of education, without injuring, if not paralyzing the prosperity of both. They are as mutually dependant and necessary to each other's existence and prosperity, as are the ocean and the streams by which it is supplied. For while the ocean supplies the quickening principle of the springs, they in turn pour their united tribute to the common reservoir—thus mutually replenishing each other. So colleges, and academies, furnish and propagate the seeds of knowledge for common schools; and they transfer their most thrifty plants to those more carefully and more highly cultivated gardens of knowledge. I am aware that there are many honest, highly respectable, and somewhat intelligent gentlemen here, and elsewhere, who, while they fully appreciate, and frankly acknowledge the advantages of common schools, doubt or deny the utility of the higher branches of learning.

Mr. Speaker, this subject demands careful examination, and candid argument, and in that spirit I trust we shall meet it. And I believe that a little careful and candid reflection, will convince gentlemen that in all their objections, they err. They object that colleges are schools for the rich, and not for the poor—that classical learning is useless in the common walks of life—that it is soon forgotten—that it tends to produce idleness by promoting pride and vanity; this is the argument of one gentleman here, and of many elsewhere.

It may be true, that unendowed Colleges are accessible only to the rich; but that shows the necessity of endowing them, and thus opening their doors to the meritorious, and thus reduce the rate of tuition. In short, render learning cheap and honorable, and he who has genius, no matter how poor he may be, will find the means of improving it. It can hardly be seriously contended, that liberal education is useless to man in any condition of life. So long as the only object of our earthly existence is happiness, enlarged knowledge must be useful to every intellectual being, high or low, rich or poor—unless you consider happiness as consisting in the mere vulgar gratification of the animal appetites and passions; Then indeed that man, like the brute, is happiest who has the most flesh and blood, the strongest sinews, and the stoutest stomach. It may be true, and probably is, that the mere literal and verbal part of classic education is soon forgotten, especially in this country, where so few inherit sufficient wealth to raise them above the necessity of constantly following some business to provide for themselves and dependent families; but the impressions which it makes—the noble principles which it inspires, can never be erased from the mind. Besides, it tends to develop the mental faculties and give them a strength, solidity and energy, which they could never otherwise acquire. Just as you see workmen build a massive and high arch over a wooden frame, without which they never could have reared and united it—yet when it is united and becomes dry, it not only retains its shape, but is capable of sustaining almost any amount of superadded useful weight, although the wooden frame work is rotted away or removed.

Never was there a grosser or more injurious error than to suppose that learning begets pride. Ignorance is the parent of pride and disgusting vanity; he only is censurable pride, who has too little knowledge to know that he is himself a fool. But he who has long and arduously labored up the hill of science, and then found himself but standing upon the threshold of her temple—who, after a toilsome, and perhaps successful examination of the works of nature and of art, discovers that he has scarcely yet entered upon the confines of the inimitable works of an omniscient artist, will surely find nothing in his own weak, blind insignificance, to flatter pride or foster vanity. It is the illiterate, ignorant, senseless, witless, coxcomb that struts and fumes, proud perhaps of his ignorance, himself, his baubles, and his folly.

Sir, I trust I need add nothing more to show the advantages of a liberal education. I believe that the proposed permanent mode of providing for the higher institutions of learning, is more useful to the cause of science, and more economical to the State, than the present uncertain mode of appropriations by the legislature. In times of high prosperity these institutions can maintain themselves; but when the country is overtaken by seasons of adversity, which are inseparable from all communities, and more frequently befall Republics than any other Nations, because their freedom of thought, action, and speculations, renders their course of policy and laws less stable and certain than in more despotic governments—these institutions are obliged to impose increased burthens upon their diminished number of students, or suspend operations. Men of good talents and high acquirements can with difficulty be found to embark their fortunes upon such uncertain foundations; those, especially, whose daily bread depends upon their daily labour, are entirely excluded; and thus these institutions lose the services of the most learned and industrious teachers. For it will be admitted, that those who have obtained their diplomas in defiance of poverty are more likely to be industrious and learned than their wealthy class-mates.

It seems to me that true economy would be consulted by making appropriations small, but permanent. The present sum proposed is so small as almost to make a Pennsylvania blush to find it opposed. The thirty or forty thousand dollars, which is asked for all these institutions is a less sum than you appropriate annually to keep in repair a single section of your canals, to be disbursed and expended by a single agent. Though we have appropriated less in all, to Colleges and Academies, than single institutions of other States are worth, yet some of our institutions have received in money and lands, I believe 50, or \$100,000; and being thus full of funds for a while, they flourished in luxury, if not in idleness, and neglected what was necessary for their future prosperity and preservation. But if the same amount had been sparingly, but permanently appropriated—combining the aid of Government with their own industry and economy, these institutions would have been perfectly prepared to meet the adversity of the times.—They could have given a certain living to their Professors, and they could have been assured that their situations were permanent. This would add much to the cause of science, and equally, I trust every gentleman here will think, to the glory of the State. These institutions being permanent and prosperous would reduce the price of education, and thus enable the aspiring sons of the poor man to become equally learned with the rich.

Then should we no longer see the struggling genius, of the humble, obstructed, and as now, stopped midway in the paths of science; but we should see them reaching the farthest goal of their noblest ambition. Then, the Laurel wreath would no longer be the purchase of gold, but the reward of honest merit! Then the yeomanry of our country would shine forth, in their grandeur, the proudest ornament of the nation! In these national workshops of science, the gem of the peasant would be polished, till it outshone the jewel of the Prince!

I am aware that the too great increase of the number of Colleges is feared by some. I have no such apprehension. With a population increasing as fast as ours is—with a soil and a territory capable of supporting ten millions of inhabitants; with free schools to plant the seeds and the desire of knowledge in every mind; with discriminating parents to encourage and select those anxious and best fitted for scientific acquirements, there is little danger that we shall have too many institutions for the education of our youth.

Why, sir, I trust and believe that the time is but just ahead, when our most barren mountains, now without inhabitants, shall swarm with a useful and industrious population, digging and converting into individual and national wealth, the vast treasures now buried beneath their surface. Then, the farmers of the valleys—those who are now called upon to aid in the cause of science and of arts, will be no longer dependant on a foreign market for the disposal of their produce; it will all be wanted to feed those inhabitants of the mountains, who are, and must be, employed in disemboweling the earth of its treasures. With such a teeming population and such riches, there is little danger that we shall have too many institutions; but rather, that we shall scarcely find institutions enough to cultivate the youthful mind. But if there were danger, I think this is well calculated to cure the evil. That spirit of economy, I will not say parsimony, which usually governs legislatures, would tend to restrain their multiplication. Every institution that is hereafter chartered, would be entitled to receive the annuity fixed by this law. That would prevent the incorporation of any unnecessary ones. Now any charter can be procured at first without any appropriation; but this may be continued till they are sufficiently multiplied to control the Legislature and procure lavish appropriations to the danger of exhausting the treasury, if not of breaking in upon the common school fund itself. I hope this House will see that a permanent method of making appropriations, is more useful to science, and more economical than the present mode—surely it would be, more honourable to our law givers, to deem such a subject as this worthy of a permanent place upon our statute books, than leave it as it now is, with a cold constitutional recommendation to the wayward care of fugitive legislation.

I cannot help fearing from what we have heard from the gentleman from Venango, as to the utility of learning, that there is in this community too great and growing an inclination, to undervalue classical knowledge. If we foster this disposition, is there not danger that in some future revolution of the condition of the world, the light of science will be entirely extinguished? When the Barbarians made war, not only upon Rome but upon all learning, what, and who pre-

served the arts, and sciences, and knowledge of antiquity from utter oblivion! Not common schools, and gentlemen of common education, useful as they are. During the long and gloomy period of the dark ages, they were preserved and fostered, and finally restored by liberally educated priests, and learned monks; and if they did no other good, we owe the existence of science, as it now is, to them. This light of knowledge is so easily extinguished, and so hard and tedious to be rekindled, that it ought to be as carefully guarded, night and day, as was ever the sacred fire by the vestal virgins.

But ought we not to look beyond the present moment, and inquire into the effect which the arts and sciences are to have upon the posthumous glory of our country?—Nations, like individuals, sport but a brief scene upon this stage of action, and then pass away into the oblivion of their own ignorance, or into that immortality which their civilization and intellectual cultivation have provided for them. Little as we think of it now, such will, perhaps, at no distant day, be the fate of this nation. And who does not desire his country to live in the memory of posterity? Does any gentleman think that we shall not, like all other nations, feel the frost of time, and crumble to decay? As surely as we can judge of the future from the past, the day will come when even civilization will leave us, and travel onward perhaps to some yet undiscovered country; or, having made the circle of the habitable globe, return, re-occupy, and refurbish her ancient but now deserted habitations; when, perhaps, as an act of retributive justice, this fair soil shall be retrod by the foot of the barbarian, from which he has been, is being, and I fear will continue to be expelled by Christian treachery, and robbery, and murder. When your richest and proudest cities, though now gladdened and enlivened with the commerce of every clime, shall be like ancient Tyre, or modern Venice; when your vast system of Improvements, which is now annually covered with the richest productions of the fairest land and happiest people on earth, shall be forgotten; when your Canals shall be obliterated ditches, and your Iron Railroads, which, for utility, put to blush the proudest inventions of antiquity, shall be less known and less used than are now the Flaminian or Appian ways of Rome; when these rich, fertile, lovely valleys, now literally flowing with milk and honey, shall be like the deserted plains of Palestine!

Is there any gentleman who thinks this an idle vision of fancy? Need I remind you of the true, but eloquent example of Troy, whose very name, and the names of the mighty men who did such deeds of valor around and within her beleaguered walls, would now be unknown if they had not been given to fame by the learning of the Grecian Bard. Her very site was a frequent and a fit theme of antiquarian argument.

If this allusion should be unintelligible to the opponents of this bill—if the writings of Homer should chance to be Greek to them—I pray them to consult their Biblical information, of which, I suppose, they would all be ashamed to be ignorant, and ask, what is now the condition of the once proud, populous, and powerful capitol of Edom, whose armed warriors were the terror of surrounding nations? Till within a few years, for ten centuries, its very location was unknown to the civilized world, notwithstanding its former grandeur. It is true that discoveries have been lately made, that show us permanent evidences of her former greatness, that I fear we shall not leave behind us. You may now behold her houses, and palaces, and temples, and theatres, and tombs, more magnificent than the dwellings of many nations, cut with immense labor and ingenious art from the solid rock; there, to be sure, they may ever be seen, until, perhaps, the solid granite shall become fluid in the boiling crucible of the Almighty! It is true she is still surrounded by her rock-built ramparts; but they have not passed away with her population, only because they are the work of the Eternal Architect. But where are the descendants of those who once rendered vocal those halls, and palaces, and temples, and theatres? Nought remains of them, but their empty tombs—no human voice now breaks the silence of that desolation. The owl literally dwells in the house of the rich man, and the dragon reigns in the palace of princes! Viewing such ruin as the doomed fate of Nations, who does not desire to be able to look down this broad and desolating gulph of time, and amidst its destruction, behold his own country forever flourishing like the green and flowery oasis in the midst of a barren desert? Can any one be insensible to these motives? Is there a gentleman within these walls?—Is there a human being any where, whose tabernacle of clay is inhabited by a living soul, that does not anxiously desire to see the fair fame and noble deeds of his native land, instead of being blotted and blurred by Bostian ignorance, recorded in letters of living light, by the bright pen of the historic muse?

I am comparatively a stranger among you—born in another, in a distant state—no parent or kindred of mine did, does, or probably ever will dwell within your borders. I have none of those strong cords to bind me to your honor and your interest—yet, if there is any one thing on earth which I ardently desire above all others, it is to see Pennsylvania standing up in her intellectual, as she confessedly does in her physical resources—high above all her confederated rivals! How shameful, then, would it be, for these her native sons to feel less so, when the dust of their ancestors is mingled with her soil—their friends and relatives enjoy her present prosperity—and their descendants, for long ages to come, will partake of her happiness or misery, her glory, or her infamy!

How are we to secure for our country this

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