

pine logs and stumps, was not only the best corn of the two, but was unusually rich in its growth, and heavy in its production. The owners of the corn were induced from its remarkably luxuriant appearance, to pull up one of the stalks during the growing of the crop, to see how it was that such vigor was imparted to it; he found that the countenance of little thread-like roots, which mainly contribute to the supply of the vegetable, to have perforated the water-soaked and partly decayed trunks and limbs of the pine trees, buried below.

Here, Mr. Editor, is a fountain of manure, which, in its general diffusion through our State, and in its practical good effects, as demonstrated above, bids fair to rival the boasted marl-beds of lower Virginia; and that which has been regarded as an indication of poverty and decay in our lands, may be made the instrument of their restoration and recovery.

Your obedient servant,
T. CARRINGTON.

Fruit Trees.—The new method of raising fruit trees by planting the scions, is a great desideratum in the art of obtaining good fruit. It has many advantages over grafting, because it is more expeditious, and requires no stock or tree. They may be planted where they are required to stand, and the labor for one day will be sufficient to plant out enough for a large orchard after the scions are obtained. This method of preparing the plants is as follows:

Take the scions as for grafting, and at any time after the 1st of February, and until the buds begin to grow considerably, and dip each end of the shoot in melted pitch, wax or tallow, and bury in the ground, the buds uppermost, while the body lies in a horizontal position, and at the depth of two or three inches. We are informed that trees obtained in this way will bear in three or four years from the planting. We have no doubt of the practical utility of this method of raising fruit. A gentleman in this vicinity the last season, planted a few scions of different kinds of pears, which appear to flourish. The composition he used was melted shoe-maker's wax.—N. Y. Cultivator.

From the Farmers' Register.

MODES OF KEEPING SWEET POTATOES.

There are two methods used for putting away sweet potatoes. One plan is to build a small house of brick, sunk one or two feet in the ground. The size of the house to be in proportion to the wants of the farmer; they are generally 7 or 8 feet square, with a small door opening to the south, and a brick left out in the north end, to be stopped or opened as it may be necessary to give them air. When the potatoes are put into this house, some clean dry pine leaves are put over them, as well as under them.

The other plan, which is much the most common, is to put them up in hills out of doors, as follows: A bed of pine-leaves is laid down on the ground about a foot deep, the potatoes are then placed upon it in a pile of a conical form; a covering of dry pine leaves is then put all over them, a foot thick, and then dry earth thrown over the whole, about 6 or 8 inches thick and carefully put down with a spade. Some leave an aperture at the top, and insert an oblong box, 4 inches square, down to the potatoes, and lay a piece of plank over the outer orifice, which is to be removed in warm days to admit air, as it is considered that much heat is injurious. If these hills be not made with much care, the frost will reach the potatoes and destroy them. To prevent this, I have, for several years, put up my potatoes in such a hill as I have described, made in my cellar instead of the open air; and so far have never failed to keep them, as it is impossible for them to freeze. A heavy rain has lately fallen, and some water got into my cellar, and I fear it may injure them.

PETER DE QUIR.

QUANTITIES OF MANURE.

A Subscriber and a Young Farmer" has inquired of us what quantity of manure should be put on an acre of land in corn. To this inquiry we reply:

1st. If the manure be stable or barn-yard manure, in an undecomposed state, 20 double horse cart-loads, of 25 bushels capacity, will be ample to produce a good crop, if spread broadcast; that 10 such loads will be sufficient for a tolerable crop.

2d. That if he intends to manure in the hill half a shovel full to each hill will be sufficient, and as the ordinary long handle shovels of the stores hold half a gallon, this will give to an acre of corn planted 4 feet each way, about 55 gallons, or a little better than 3 1/2 loads of manure; but as it is impossible to dole out precise half shovelfuls, we should think five loads about the right quantity per acre.

3d. If ashes be the manure to be used, and it is intended to be applied broadcast 100 bushels to the acre is enough; if used on the hill ten bushels to the acre will be sufficient.

4th. If plaster and ashes are used on the hill, 1 bushel of the former and 3 of the latter will be sufficient. But whether the ground be manured with barn-yard or stable manure, decomposed or undecomposed, the crop of corn will be greatly improved by the use of a small portion of plaster and ashes on the hill just as the corn comes up; even a gill to each hill will make a difference of two or three barrels to the acre in good ground.

5th. If barn-yard or stable manure be not attainable, a compound formed of marsh mud, road scrapings, and lime, will be found a good substitute.

6th. For root culture, 20 double horse cart loads to the acre is about the proper medium quantity.

7th. In conclusion, we would remark, that no matter how much manure our correspondent may apply, he may rest assured of this—that unless he keeps down the weeds and grass, and has the ground frequently stirred and kept open for the action of the sun, air, dew and rain, he will make but an unprofitable crop of corn. As vigilance is the price of liberty, so is cleanliness that of a good crop of corn.

Cure for the Bots in Horses.—To make the bot or grub get its hold, give the horse a quart of molasses or dissolved sugar, with a quart of sweet milk—in thirty minutes you will find the horse at ease; then pulverize the eighth of a pound of alum—dissolve in a quart of warm water, and drench your horse—after two hours or less, give the horse one pound of salts, and you will find the bots in the dung. I have never failed, I think this is after all the speculations and cures I have seen, the only thing that will to a certainty remove the bots.

The molasses and sweet milk will cause the bot to let go and prey upon the sweetening; the alum contracts him, and the salt passes him off.

Great Speed.—The Steamer John W. Richmond, made the run from New York to Providence, on Thursday, in 11 hours and 45 minutes, the shortest passage ever made. The distance from New York to Providence, according to Mitchell, is 159 miles.

ADDRESS

Of Col. D. M. BARRISOR, delivered at the celebration of the anniversary of the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence, in Concord, N. C., May 20th, 1853.

FELLOW CITIZENS: I am much gratified with the presence of so very large and respectable an assembly on this occasion. For, though reluctant to become the organ of the Committee in addressing you to-day, for reasons assigned to them and not necessary to be repeated; yet, as we have resolved to mark this day by an act of public celebration; and as it is the first attempt at this place to do public justice to the memory of the actors in a memorable event in our history; it must be highly gratifying to every citizen of our County, and every friend to the reputation of our State, to know that our people are willing and anxious to do all in their power to render the occasion worthy of the deed it is intended to commemorate.

Fellow Citizens: The close of the 18th century was remarkable in the history of the world, both for the magnitude of the events by which it was distinguished, and the results which followed them, on the destiny of mankind. To America, especially, it was marked by transactions of the highest moment. The last quarter of that century witnessed our emancipation from the thralldom of Colonial vassalage. It saw a people without means—but with a firm reliance on God, and the justice of their cause—enter the lists, and contend, against the most fearful odds, with the then most formidable monarchy on earth. It saw that people surmount every obstacle, and come out from the contest triumphantly victorious. It saw that people occupy a new and untried position on the great theatre of human action; and establish for themselves a system of self-government, by which they have practically vindicated the inalienable rights of man—acknowledging no responsibility but to their Creator, and the government of their own choice; a system, which has become the wonder and admiration of mankind; which has shed happiness and renown on the nation it protects, and by whom it is maintained.

We are all familiar, my friends, with the history of our Revolutionary struggle; and the important results it has produced, and as a grateful people, we ever recur, with a just pride and satisfaction, to the part which was borne by our common country in that ever-memorable controversy. We dwell with patriotic interest, on every incident, whatever may have been its bearings on the glorious end, so ardently wished for, the establishment and security, on a firm and permanent basis, of our freedom and Independence.

In the history of that period, we find the event which we have this day met to celebrate; and although it may not have engaged so much of the attention of our countrymen, or filled, in the eyes of the world, so large a space as that other great deed, by which our whole country proclaimed its Independence; yet, to us here assembled—to the citizens of the County of Cabarrus and Mecklenburg—and to the people of the State of North Carolina, it possesses a high and peculiar interest, and deserves to be remembered, with the liveliest gratitude, by us and our descendants, to the latest posterity.

When the British, deluded by false and mischievous counsels, arrogated the power of taxing America without her consent, the latter instantly resisted the assumption,—not so much on account of any immediate detriment to her interest, as on principle—on the great Saxon principle of "no taxation without representation."—no imposition of burdens without the consent of those who are compelled to pay them. A great fundamental principle, which had been recognized and sustained by the example of Britain herself, and which would have involved, in its destruction, the entire overthrow of the liberties of the Colonies, and the subjugation of America. Resistance to this unauthorized claim became the general spirit of the country: every part was more or less under its influence and determined to sacrifice all in defence of their invaded rights and privileges. As might readily have been foreseen, this contest soon resulted in the employment of the last argument of kings—the argument of the sword. The appeal was the choice of the King; and the continent accepted the challenge.

Before this crisis, however, had arrived, light and knowledge on the nature of our rights, and the principles of human liberty were diffused among our people; and the moment of conflict found an intelligent and fearless yeomanry prepared, at all hazards, to meet it, and abide the fate of arms. Meetings, in every section of the country, had been held, where discussions were freely and fully entertained on the usurpations of the mother country and the means of organized resistance to her tyrannical claims. The fires of patriotism spread over the land; and when the Congress of '76 declared our entire political separation from Great Britain, it but echoed the ardent wish of all America, it touched a chord that vibrated in every true American heart, and exploded a magazine of feeling which had long before been collected and cherished by the patriotic sons of freedom in our land. This truth is illustrated by the whole history of the revolutionary contest, from the first attempt of the English Parliament to stamp us with a tax against our consent, till the final declaration of Congress that we were a free and self-governing people.

But, fellow citizens, to our beloved State, and to our immediate section of that State, belongs, in an especial manner, the high and single honor of having first publicly proclaimed to the world that we would no longer submit to the lawless demands of a tyrannical Parliament, in which we were unrepresented; to us belongs the glorious distinction of leading off in the race of freedom, and of declaring, long before all others, that we were a sovereign people, recognizing no other power but that of our God, and the government of our own creation.

Let us, my friends, for a while recur to the history of this memorable transaction. Let us contemplate the character of an event which has placed the names of our Revolutionary Whigs in the boldest relief, and which has become distinguished in our State and throughout the Union.

The truth of the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence, is now placed beyond the contingency of doubt. The praise worthy exertion of our native sons, and the public acts of our legislature have established, beyond the reach of controversy, and made known throughout the land, an era in our history, which was attempted (for reasons, it is not now necessary to examine) to be thrown in the shade, and, perhaps, obliterated from the memories of men. To us, and the generation that has preceded us, it has ever been familiar as household words. To attempt, therefore, before this audience, an argument to prove the existence of the event we have assembled to commemorate would, be insulting to the understandings and feelings of those who breathe the air and tread the soil where it transpired—some of whom are the cotemporaries, and others the descendants of its illustrious actors, and whose recollections of its truth are as early and as strong as the first impressions in their infancy, and as vi-

vid as the remembrance of their fathers who periled their lives and their fortunes in support of their pledge on that extraordinary occasion.

Previous to and on the 20th of May 1775, the present County of Cabarrus, as you all know, was a part of the old County of Mecklenburg and so continued till 1792, as therefore, this county was a constituent part of Mecklenburg at that time and was fully represented in her famous convention (having not less, I believe, than one third of all the delegates,) and equally entitled to the honors we this day render; so the observations which are made are intended to apply equally to both counties, between whom the only rivalry should be, which shall most appropriately commemorate the deed—and most successfully maintain the principles it promulgated.

In the early part of the year (1775) the British troops were stationed in the City of Boston, and as that City had always been distinguished for its enthusiasm in the cause of the colonies, the eyes of our countrymen were anxiously turned to the early cradle of republican liberty, in lively expectation of some hostile movement, that would bring the unsettled affairs of the two countries to a crisis—and make up the issue of liberty or subjugation, to be decided only by the God of battles.

In May of that year, the then county of Mecklenburg, always conspicuous for its attachment to the Whig cause of the Revolution, and once honored by Cornwallis with the compliment of being denominated as "the most rebellious County in America," held detached meetings of the people in the different neighborhoods: at which neighborhood meetings, (some of which are doubtless remembered by the veterans who sit before me,) the people discussed the general state of affairs, expressed their sympathy for the common cause, and especially, for their suffering brethren in the city of Boston, in whose fate were identified the interests of all their Countrymen,—asserted their determination never to submit to the exactions of the British Crown; and to support their brethren in liberty, throughout all the trials of their perilous situation. These meetings and discussions, prompted by the love of liberty among the people themselves, prepared them for the event of which we now speak, and this day celebrate.

Accordingly and order was issued by the Colonel Commandant of the County, directing every militia company to elect two delegates—and to vest them with unlimited powers for the general good and safety. This order met with a hearty response from the people. The delegates were elected as required, and met in the town of Clabatsie on the 19th of May, 1775. A remarkable coincidence occurred on that occasion. When the delegates were assembled and in the performance of the high trusts committed to their charge, greeted and urged on by the warm approbation of their assembled countrymen, an Express arrived announcing that the first hostile blow had been struck in defence of liberty; that the forces of immigration were ended; that the Rabicon had been passed; that the sword was unsheathed and its scabbard thrown away; and that the blood—the first blood of American Citizens had been shed on the plains of Lexington and cried aloud for vengeance! The very Goddess of liberty herself could not have furnished a more powerful motive for prompt and decisive action, a more irresistible incentive to that noble deed which has crowned our patriotic forefathers with imperishable renown. Suppose, Fellow Citizens, our beloved Country now insulted—and our rights trampled under foot by an imperious enemy—suppose that enemy to invade our shores—with a hired soldiery—and besiege our cities—and to complete the climax of insult and injury, suppose that enemy to make our free soil drip the blood of American Citizens, inhumanly butchered! What son of her's would not quit his household and meet in the tented field the violator of his country's injured rights and honour!—Yes, my friends, thousands of swords would leap from their scabbards to avenge the wrong—and defend our country—thousands of patriot-warriors would lead us on to battle. But the deed we now celebrate, as we shall presently show, was of still higher and daring and glory.

When the messenger arrived and communicated the momentous purport of his intelligence, our delegates were surrounded, but not overwhelmed with new difficulties and still greater responsibilities. They still proceeded in their noble work, with unflinching firmness. The 19th passed over. The night was consumed in sleepless and grave, but unwearied deliberation. The sun of the 20th of May rose upon their labours. They felt the awful responsibility of their situation. They knew the dangers by which they were surrounded—the extent of the power they defied, and the weakness of their own firm to contend against it. Still they wavered not. The proposition for independence was finally prepared—submitted—discussed and unanimously agreed to, in the form—and in the chosen—simple, firm and sublime language, which has this day been so well read in your hearing by our venerable friend! "The sense of America at that moment has never been so well expressed before nor since."

After devising measures for the safety of their new government, and for the security of the persons and property of the citizens, and the future progress and success of the Whig cause in our section of State, our Convention dissolved; and its delegates again returned to the ranks of the people, but not to be idle spectators of the heart-stirring events that were occurring in our country.

Look, then, my friends at the glorious deed as we have described it—a deed worthy the cause of liberty, and the praise and gratitude of her friends as long as she can find a home upon the Earth.—For this noble deed, we are assembled to do grateful homage, not to an illustrious line of titled nobility, not to the memory of a military despot, whose laurels have been dyed in the blood of thousands, ingloriously slain; but to the patriots, the energy, the prudence and unyielding firmness of a small but fearless band of plain but intelligent men, who knew their rights, and dared to maintain them; of men, who, allured by no promptings of personal aggrandizement, and unwearied by all the frowns of power; took the first bold step in the history of our liberty;—of men, who, united but by the common sympathy of our people, and unassisted but by a knowledge of their rights, were the precursors of all others, in proclaiming themselves free from the shackles of royal dominion. It was an act worthy the enduring admiration of posterity, deserving the noblest gifts of the orator, and the brightest page of the historian. It evinced a heroism equal to the best days of Greece or Rome. It was unsurpassed for its daring boldness and moral courage. I do not mean that reckless audacity which is heedless of consequences, and forces no danger, but that true fortitude which is seen in great exploits that justice warrants, and that wisdom guides. Recur, then, fellow-citizens, for a

*The pious, eloquent and distinguished John Robinson, D. D.; who himself well remembers the particulars of the declaration of the 20th May; and was personally acquainted with nearly all its signers, and who testified (this day) to their high individual worth, as well as the truth of the event in which they were actors.

moment, to the 20th of May, 1775, and reflect under what circumstances that declaration was made.

We were then a feeble nation, thinly settled, in what might well be termed, the wilderness of the New World. We had also domestic foes to divide our ranks, and cripple our resources, some from the natural propensity of men to uphold the forms of government under which they live, and others from the baser motives of interest, of fear, and subservience to "the powers that be." We were without means or friends, except the cheering encouragements of the friends of freedom. Without arms, except the double armour of the justice of our cause. Without an organized and efficient government for our protection. Without concentration of power to give energy to action. Without credit abroad, or an army or navy at home.—Yet, in the midst of all these privations and obstacles to success, and with the gloomiest prospects before them, a little band of patriots assembled, in a remote section of the country, and hurl defiance at the common enemy, dissolve all connection with a government on which they had been so long dependent, proclaim themselves a free and self-governing association, and pledge their lives, their fortunes and their most sacred honour in defence of their principles!—And against whom, my countrymen, was this pledge given? Why, against the then most powerful kingdom on the globe, against a nation whose prowess had humbled the proudest armies of Europe, whose wealth abounded in every land, whose commerce whitened every sea, whose victorious armies were spread in every quarter of the world, and whose ravens had won her the proud title of "Mistress of the Ocean." To oppose such odds, was an elevation of courage, and firmness of purpose that we can scarcely realize in this our day of palmy prosperity. It has few parallels in the annals of time. Leonidas and his Spartan band have not more deserved the applause of mankind for their invincible valour against the Persian hosts, than our ancestors for the noble boldness of their manifesto in behalf of liberty and the immutable rights of man. If the heroes of Thermopylae have gained immortality for their desperate bravery against the invasion of their country, by the armies of Xerxes; equally high in the temple of fame should we inscribe the names of those who pledged their lives and their all, upon the issue with an enemy not less terrible, in defence not only of their country, but of their principles, sacred to all mankind!

But, fellow citizens, our forefathers were men, not merely of words and professions. They practiced what they taught, and acted out what they professed. The delegates of the 20th May 1775, were the heroes of many a well-fought battle-field. Throughout the campaign of the South, their heroic valor was displayed; their blood freely shed; and some of their lives sacrificed to attest the sincerity of their pledge; and to the end of the sanguinary contest for liberty, and amidst the most appalling difficulties, they ever evinced the same intrepid courage, and unmovable constancy.

The influence of their fearless example, pervaded all ranks of society; and our part of the State became proverbial for its ardent devotion to the common cause—a reputation which it nobly sustained until the great object of the Revolution was achieved. But that influence was not confined to our section of the State. It diffused itself far and wide; it decided the fate of the Whig cause in North Carolina. The lukewarm were confirmed; the bold encouraged. County committees and associations were formed throughout our borders, in which every effort was made, and pledge given to maintain and hand down, unimpaired, the just rights and privileges of the people. "No State was more fixed or forward." The Provincial Congress of North Carolina, on the 12th April, 1776, was the first organized, deliberative assembly under the authority of the State governments, that recommended the declaration of American Independence.—The Mecklenburg declaration was the first link in that great chain which terminated in the establishment of our National Freedom. Our State, however, much as she may have been neglected in the history of the times, was the first to put the Ball of that Independence in motion; and amidst all the embarrassments and distresses by which she was encompassed; no State maintained the Whig cause of that day with more steadiness and integrity of purpose, with more ability in council and alacrity in the field.

Suffer me here to say, my friends, that although our State may not, with a false ambition and overbearing vanity, have blazoned forth her praise to the disparagement of her sisters, none have adhered with more rigid consistency to the free principles she was the first to proclaim. No State is blessed with a better Constitution. There is no State, where the laws, tempered with mercy, are administered with more ability, justice and impartiality;—where licentiousness is more detested and avoided; and where the people better understand and practice upon the principle, that true liberty consists in a willing obedience to just and equal laws and restrictions imposed by themselves. In short, no State, that has juster and higher pretensions to all the attributes that dignify and ennoble a moral, religious and law-abiding people.

Fellow Citizens: I have devised a grateful joy in the contemplation of the event we have this day brought to our remembrance; shall we not also, learn wisdom from the same source? We should never suffer occasions like the present to pass unimproved. "History is philosophy, teaching by example." It is good policy often to recur to purer and better times. Let us, then, imitate the example, and emulate the virtues of our ancestors. We may never be compelled to make another declaration of independence under similar circumstances. That is an epoch that can happen but once in the life of a republic. Yet still we have duties to perform. We have need to guard the gift, and improve the legacy bequeathed to us by the blood and virtuous intrepidity of our forefathers. Liberty is to be preserved, only by the practice of the virtues by which it was obtained. Our forefathers were watchful of the first invasion of their rights; were prompt, bold, disinterested, and persevering in the execution of the great trusts committed to their keeping, and in resisting the tyranny of unconstitutional oppression. Let us, also, imitate their vigilance, their promptitude, their disinterested patriotism, their boldness and constancy in preserving, improving, and transmitting, unadulterated, to after times, the blessings, civil and religious, they have bestowed upon us.

They also understood the nature of their rights, as well as exhibited the courage to defend them. They felt that virtue and intelligence are proverbially the pillars of a republic; and that vice and degeneracy are the offspring of ignorance. Let us, too, cherish a virtuous love of country, and let knowledge reach every home. These are the foundations of our greatness, these the grounds of our hopes.

But there was one peculiar characteristic of the times of the Revolution which it would be criminal to omit to notice, on this interesting occasion. I allude to the spirit of reliance on Divine Providence for protection and success, which pervaded the public acts of that eventful period. That spirit is seen illuminating the pages of the declaration

we have this day celebrated, and may be traced in every line, shedding its benign influence, to mark the public records and documents of our Revolutionary times. From the illustrious Father of his country, down to the common soldier in the ranks, they fell and acknowledged the force of the inspired truth, "righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people." This was the shield and buckler of their cause; this the guaranty of its success. How opposite the example, and how awful the contrast which marked the fate of one of the most powerful and gallant nations of modern times! France, in the pride of her glory, and meridian of her greatness, while the security of Europe, became the self-destructor of the liberties of her own people. Infatuated with the doctrines of a false philosophy, and intoxicated with the height of her own grandeur, she rejected, despised and proscribed the oracles of the living God, she desecrated his very temples and ruined amid the ruins, Athens, like a demon stalked over the land. Irreligion became the boasted fashion of the day. And whatever was holy for its inspiration or venerable for its sanctity, was contemned and supplanted by the vain wisdom of human reason, and the self-sufficiency of fallible and mortal men. "Vengeance is mine, saith the most High!" And were the vials of his wrath poured out with more unparrying bitterness on the devoted head of any people. Social order was uprooted, all regular government was abolished. The most ancient institutions were crumbled in the dust. Anarchy had undisputed sway, and the "reign of terror" was triumphant throughout her beautiful but desolated land. Her name was disgraced by every species of violence and crime; and the history of her woes was written in blood. And finally, she suffering the most heart sickening series of misfortunes and misery, her people became the wretched subjects of imperial tyranny. The detestable monument of one despot, was but for the elevation of another; and instead of a government of their own choice, their Kingdom became the play-thing of the allies of Europe! and even to this day, France, once Republican France, is ruled by a monarch, Constitutional in form but despotic in fact, and representatives of her haughty, but dissolute people, have little to do but register the edicts of their august and royal master on the throne!

But how different my countrymen the picture with us! After the lapse of a half-century, our government has remained the same, through vicissitudes of fortune. The success of our system is witnessed by the world. And although they may sometimes darken our political horizon, they are soon dispelled by the virtue of our people, in the purifying influence of our principles. For the joyous recollections of the past, we have the brightest hopes for the future. It is true to console the destiny of our great empire will more than amply the happy visions of the most ardent patriot. If untrue, if faithless to the principles we have so long and so successfully cherished, then let best hope to man on the Earth will be a lost and perhaps forever. We shall desire execrations of the friends of liberty throughout the world: "We will be traitors to the most glorious cause the sun ever shone upon: And the light of freedom, as it takes its last farewell of its home among men, in the bitterness of its agonizing exclamation:

Oh! for a tongue to curse the day
When treason, like a deadly flight,
Came o'er the councils of the free—
And blast them in their hour of might!

Before I conclude, Fellow-Citizens, permit me in your name, to address a word to our Revolutionary friends who have honored us with their presence on this anniversary occasion.

My veteran friends—a behalf of this large assembly and in the name of our common country, I greet you! I welcome you to the honors of this day, and offer you the parting tribute of gratitude and praise. It may, indeed, be a parting salutation that we say to you. Before another anniversary shall have rolled around, "the places which you now, may know you no more forever." The silvered locks and uttering frames speak the language of a language no human tongue can employ. Those eyes, which once flashed with indignation at the violation of the sacred rights of our country, are now dimmed by the shadows of old age; those bodies that once bore, with firm and unshaken step, the arms and the proud emblem of the rights of liberty, are now bowed down, with the infirmities of age—and those hearts, that once swelled, amid the thrilling tumult of the battle-field, will soon cease to palpitate forever. The sturdy oak of the forest, you have heard tempests of time;—but like them, too, you will soon mingle with our mother dust, and yield to great law of our nature.

But, my venerable friends, you are not without consolation. You have enjoyed a peculiar privilege. While your departed cotemporaries in our State have gone, one by one, to their end, we have, in our scenes, a little remnant of that illustrious band, have been permitted to linger among us, to witness our success, and partake of the fruits of your labors. You have seen a mighty Empire spring up and flourish on the field of your sacrifice; you have seen our States doubled in number, our population increase seven-fold; and our laws and laws spread far and wide. You have seen commerce extend to every clime; and our agriculture and manufactures, our science and arts, limited only by the boundaries of the Ocean. We have seen us victorious in war and happy in peace; you have seen a magnificent Government rest upon your services; and a free and gallant nation perpetuating the liberties your valor has achieved; and, above all, you have seen the dawn of heavenism, and the waste places of the wilderness, lighted up and rejoice; in the millennium of Christianity.

These are your consolations! These are your hopes! May you long live to enjoy them! When, for the last time, you shall behold an American sun sink below the horizon, may you still be in the hope of the Christian patriot; and may each of you be able to say, with Simon of St. Denis, "Lord, lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen thy salvation, and the salvation of my country!"

Summer Goods.

SPRINGS & SHANKLE

HAVE just received from New York and Philadelphia, an extensive assortment of SPRING & SUMMER GOODS

—CONSISTING OF—
Dry Goods, Hardware, Tinware, Crockery, GROCERIES, Drugs and Medicines, Dye-Stuffs, Paints and Oil, Boots and Shoes, Saddlery, &c., &c.

In short, their Stock comprises almost every article needed by the Farmer, Mechanic, or the Fashionable of the town or country.
N. B. They will sell low for cash, or to country dealers on time; or in exchange for country produce.
Concord, May 24th, 1850.