THE OREGON SENTINEL.

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THE OREGON SENTINEL.

HENRY DENLINGER, Pub'r and Prop'r.

Office over Chagage & Drum's Stables.

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ADVERTISING—One square (10 lines or less), first insertion, Three Dollars; each subsequent insertion, One Dollar. A discount of fifty per cent will be made to those who advertise by the year.

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By application to Postmasters and Mail Carriers, you can learn that the OREGON SENTINEL has by far a larger circulation in the counties of Jackson, Josephine and Douglas, Oregon, and Del Norte, California, than any other paper. This fact should commend the SENTINEL to you as a superior medium for advertising.

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Nearly opposite Maguire's Opera House,

SAN FRANCISCO.

Advertisements and subscriptions solicited for the OREGON SENTINEL, and for the principal papers on the Pacific coast. Advertisements forwarded to papers published in any portion of the Atlantic States.

BUSINESS CARDS.

ORANGE JACOBS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Jacksonville, Oregon.

WILL attend to business in the Courts of the First Judicial District, and in the Supreme Court. Oct. 26:tf

JAMES K. PYLE. RUFUS MALLORY.

PYLE & MALLORY,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Roseburg, Douglas County, Ogn.,

WILL attend to any business confided to them, in the several Courts of the First Judicial District of Oregon, and in the Supreme Court. October 26:tf

WAR SCRIP, WAR SCRIP.

B. F. DOWELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Will practice in all the Courts of the Third Judicial District, the Supreme Court of Oregon, and in Yreka, Cal.

He has an agent at Washington, and expects to visit that city and the Atlantic this Summer and Fall, and any business will receive prompt attention. my25:tf

BAYS'

Barber Shop,

Rear of "New State Saloon," on Third St.

SHAVING, Hair-cutting, Shampooing Curling and Hair Dyeing.

Also, a genuine article of Fish's HAIR RESTORATIVE, and Cristadoro's *Excelsior Hair Dye* for sale. Jacksonville, Jan. 25. 2q

PETER BRITT,

PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST

Jacksonville, Oregon.

Is prepared to take Pictures in every style of the Art, with all the latest improvements. If PICTURES do not give satisfaction, no charges will be made. Call at Funk's Cigar Store, or at the Gallery on the Hill, and see his Pictures. 11tf

P. H. LYNCH,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Foreign and Domestic

LIQUORS,

WINES, SYRUPS & CORDIALS,

— AT THE —

EXPRESS SALOON,

Corner of California and Third Streets,

Next door to Beckman's Express.

☞ All orders promptly filled. 35tf

INSURANCE AGENCY,

JACKSONVILLE.

RISKS taken upon Mills, Hotels, Stores, Dwellings, etc., on the most favorable terms, in Hartford, Phœnix, Girard, Goodhue, and other well known and responsible companies.

j8:21 E. C. SESSIONS, Agent.

Agricultural Implements.

A LARGE and varied assortment of Agricultural Implements, of all kinds, on hand and constantly arriving, for sale on the most favorable terms and at the lowest city prices.

J. D. ARTHUR & SON,

Importers & Dealers,

Corner of Washington and Davis Streets,

SAN FRANCISCO. 41

REDUCTION OF PRICES

— IN —

Stoves & Tinware.

G. B. DORRIS

Has now opened a

Stove and Tinware Shop

On Third Street, near the Post Office,

Jacksonville, Oregon,

Where he will keep on hand the best patterns

— OF —

COOKING STOVES,

PARLOR STOVES,

SALOON STOVES.

And every kind of

Tin, Iron and Copperware,

Besides a great variety of Culinary articles too numerous to mention

Persons wishing anything in my line are respectfully invited to call and examine the quality and prices of my wares.

Every kind of JOB WORK done to order.

My own Ware Repaired Without Charg

GEORGE B. DORRIS.

Jacksonville, Nov. 9, 1861. 43

HARNESS

— AND —

SADDLERY

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Jackson and adjoining counties that he has on hand and will manufacture to order

All Kinds of Saddlery & Harness

SUCH AS

Heavy Draught Harness (long and short tug)

Concord Harness, Buggy Harness

(double and single)

Spanish Saddles, trees and rigging complete;

Ladies' Saddles, Jockey Saddles,

Saddle-bags, Bridles,

Surcingles, Halters,

Spurs,

Curry-combs

Whips, Whip-lashes,

And all other articles usually found in a first-class stock of

SADDLERY.

ALL WORK WARRANTED.

Store in "Sentinel" Building, California street.

HENRY JUDGE.

Jacksonville, Dec. 21, 1861. 49tf

I. D. HAINES & BRO.

Are now Closing Out their entire stock of Goods, Groceries & Liquors, at the Very Lowest Rates,

FOR CASH!

☞ Give us a call, at the Post Office Building, corner of California and Oregon streets.

April 19, 1862. 14q

Wanted in Exchange!

— AT THE —

HARNESS

— AND —

BOOT & SHOE MANUFACTORY

At Phœnix,

OATS, WHEAT & BACON

— FOR —

Harness, Bridles and Saddles,

Of all kinds, and all kinds of Saddle rigging.

☞ Boots and Shoes made and repaired to order in a neat and workmanlike manner. Inquire of E. E. CHAPIN.

Phœnix, Feb. 14. 5q

NEW STOCK!

J. NEUBER

HAS recently received a large and diversified assortment of

SPRING AND WEIGHT CLOCKS,

SILVER WATCHES,

DIAMOND JEWELRY,

PEARL, EMERALD, and CAMEO SETS,

Together with a splendid lot of other

JEWELRY

Breast-Pins, Brooches,

Ear-Rings, Finger Rings,

Lockets, Buckles, Clasps,

Bracelets, Sleeve Buttons,

Necklaces,

Watch-Chains,

Chatelains

and Seals.

All of which will be sold at LOW PRICES and warranted.

J. NEUBER still continues REPAIR WATCHES, JEWELRY and CLOCKS, as heretofore, in the best manner and with dispatch. All articles in his line manufactured promptly and with neatness. Call and see his stock at the old stand, corner of Third and California streets, Jacksonville. 44tf.

PACK-SADDLES constantly on hand at my Harness and Saddlery establishment.

51 HENRY JUDGE.

AN ADDRESS,

Delivered on the occasion of the Celebration of the Fourth of July, 1862, at Ashland, Oregon.

BY O. JACOBS.

Correspondence.

ASHLAND, July 5th, 1862.

O. JACOBS, Esq.—*Dear Sir*:—By the unanimous vote of the large audience, that listened to your address, delivered at Ashland on the Fourth of July, it is made our pleasing duty, as the Committee of Arrangements, to request you to publish the same in the SENTINEL. We hope you will gratify the wishes of you numerous friends by doing so.

Yours for the Union,

E. EMERY,
A. D. HELMAN, } Com.
A. V. GILLETTE,

JACKSONVILLE, July 7th, 1862.

Gentlemen—Your polite note to me of the 5th of July was received on the same day on which it was written. After some hesitation, I have concluded to comply with the request of the good people of Ashland and vicinity. Hoping that the address may have some small effect in strengthening the determination of the patriotic and loyal to maintain the Union at all hazards,

I remain, yours, O. JACOBS.

To E. EMERY,
A. D. HELMAN, } Com.
A. V. GILLETTE,

FELLOW CITIZENS:

We have convened to-day for the celebration of the eighty-sixth anniversary of American Independence. We have met under circumstances different from those that ever surrounded us before. While we commemorate the patriot virtues of our forefathers, we mourn the degeneracy of a portion of their descendants. Eighty-six years ago our nation was born—and to-day it is being redeemed by patriot's blood. Eighty-six years ago and our forefathers stood shoulder to shoulder on the battle fields of the Revolution, pouring out their blood as the purchase price of the liberties which we are permitted to enjoy; while to-day those liberties are being defended with something of the same spirit and with all of their resistless valor. Eighty-six years ago the tree of liberty was planted by patriot hands, in the congenial soil of America, and to-day, a serried legion of 600,000 warriors are ready to water it with their blood. Grow it will—flourish it must—or a million of patriot warriors will sleep their last sleep beneath its scared and blasted branches. Despots may rejoice, and traitors may develop their mad schemes of disintegration and death; but liberty and constitutional freedom will live, and flourish, and triumph *forever*.

How hallowed are the historic associations connected with this day! How thrilling are the memories that it awakens! How proudly pleasing to every American the reflection, that while everywhere else, all over the face of God's earth, the cloak of the oppressor's chain is heard, and the iron heel of the despot is felt, he alone is free.

As the day and all of its associations point to the past, thither let us go, and refresh our patriotism by a brief review of the men and scenes of revolutionary times.

Washington and Hamilton, Adams and Jefferson, Franklin and Hancock, Green and Knox, Huey and Ames, with a host of others, leap from their graves upon this hallowed day and pass in swift review before us, demanding a passing notice and our eternal gratitude. They passed through the fearful baptism of fire and blood, and stood in Terror's awful hour the unwavering advocates and the dauntless defenders of the rights of man. They have passed from the scenes of mortality—but still they live; live to-day in the affections of their loyal countrymen, and ever will live in the memory of the oppressed and down-trodden all over the face of God's green earth. Not till advancing time shall have effaced from the memory of man the recollection of the cruelty of mitered despots, will they reap their full reward of glory, as the political saviors of the world. Heroic actions and noble deeds constitute the most enduring foundation for earthly honor and immortality. The soldier who falls amid the roar of battle, goes down in the prime of life to an honorable grave, and, will ever be remembered by his grateful countrymen.

Connected with this day are the battle fields of the Revolution. A halo of historic glory still gathers around these bright and glorious spots. Patriotic affection still lingers around and mourns over the graves of Freedom's martyrs. To freemen how dear, to despots how terrible. Here freedom's martyrs fell, fell as heroes and patriots ought to fall, "with their backs to the field and their feet to the foe, looking proudly to heaven from a death-bed of fame.

There is a voice heard from these consecrated spots crying—O! Despot, thy day of doom is at hand!

There is a silent eloquence speaking with resistless pathos to every American's heart, adjuring him by the sufferings of the past, and the fast developing glories of the future, to consider the fearful price paid for his liberties, and to remain firm and devoted to the Government, purchased with the sufferings, cemented with the blood, and formed by the wisdom of the revolutionary sires.

O, my God! that Americans, born amid the sacred monuments of the Revolution, and reared amid its benignant glories, participants in its blessings and the objects of its munificent benefactions, should disregard the warnings of the patriot dead and strike a deadly blow at the liberties of their country!

Intimately connected with this day, and an essential part of its historic glory, is the Declaration of American Independence—that remarkable document, so eloquently read in your hearing to-day, and which has ever been the wonder and admiration of the world. Eighty-six years ago, to-day, that wonderful state paper received the unanimous sanction of the Colonial Congress. The hour of its adoption will ever be considered the most eventful hour in the history of free governments. It was a manly blow, struck by an infant nation at the power of centralized despotism, whose benificent effects can never be fully estimated "until the wreck of matter and the crash of worlds."

Let us call up the historic scene upon which patriots have ever looked with feelings of exultant hope, and tyrants with fear and trembling. The Colonial Congress is in session. The question of Independence is before them. Those earnest and patriotic men feel their momentuous responsibility, and move with becoming deliberation. Full well they know that on their action hangs, for weal or for woe, not only the destiny of the American continent, but that, on the ultimate consequences of that eventful hour, hung the destiny of the down-trod and oppressed millions for ages yet to roll on. If they made the Declaration and failed to support it, they not only sealed their own doom, but they effectually sealed the doom of a continent.

England was a strong, arrogant, and powerful nation. She had wealth, a powerful navy, a standing army, and all the munitions of war; and, above all, she was backed by a population of thirty millions of loyal subjects. The colonies were weak, feeble and dependent States. They had no wealth, no national credit, no navy, no standing army, and were destitute of nearly all the munitions of war, and only numbered some five millions in all.

Under these circumstances, they were about to defy the power of the strongest and proudest Government on earth. To those who are governed by no higher motive than expediency, the action of those conscientious men must ever appear as an act of unpardonable rashness and folly. But when we remember the trust that they were accustomed to repose in the *ultimate triumph* of the *right*, and their reliant confidence in the intervention of the Supreme Ruler of the Universe in their behalf, the act looses its attribute of apparent rashness, and rises in *religious grandeur* and *moral sublimity* until it challenges the history of the world for a parallel.

It was urged on the one hand by the timid and wavering among them, that, notwithstanding England was marshalling her forces to crush out their constitutional rights as Englishmen, and to overthrow the colonial Union, that *conciliation* and *concession* were the surest guarantees of their ultimate rights.

It was answered on the other, that England would sooner treat with them on the basis of entire Independence than to stultify herself in the face of the world by the humiliating acknowledgement that her course had been tyrannical and oppressive—that she had violated the laws of nations, and outraged the common principles of humanity.

The time for speaking had past—the time for action had come. The subject had been presented in every light of which it was susceptible, and, to use the language of one of their own number, "Sink or swim, survive or perish, they were for the Declaration."

The immortal document was before them. It contained a nervous and pungent enumeration of their wrongs, and an eloquent statement of their grievances, and closed by a manly appeal to the civilized world in favor of the justness of their cause.

In fact it was the first solemn and earnest assertion of the absolute and inalienable rights of man the world had ever heard.

The final vote was about to be taken. Oh, my God! what an hour! How many of the dearest interests and most sacred rights of humanity were all concentered in that eventful hour!! How many thrones would be shaken, how many Governments overthrown, by the ultimate consequences of that solemn hour!!

There was a pause. Amid the silence a member arose, and proposed, before they registered their names to what seemed to be their death-warrant, that they all should kneel in silent prayer. The proposition was seconded with one accord: and those earnest and conscientious men knelt in prayer, and sought the protecting aid of Heaven, in their Country's most eventful and fearful hour.

What a sight was that, my countrymen! History is baulked for a parallel, and words are inadequate to give anything of a just conception of the moral grandeur of that solemn and prophetic scene.

They arose, and the roll-call commenced; and as their names were announced, walked forward, and, with unfaltering hands, signed the Declaration of Independence.

It is said that an old and venerable man, whose head had been bleached by the frosts of many winters, was placed in the old church, to ring the bell whenever it was announced that the Declaration had been passed. When the eventful act was done, a boy, employed as messenger on the occasion, ran to the old church shouting, with all the enthusiasm of youth, "Ring! ring! ring!—the Declaration is passed!" And the old bellman did ring. The prophetic echoes of that bell, proclaiming liberty and independence to man, are to-day sounding with hope and joy, not only to the loyal millions of America, but to the suffering victims of centralized despotism wherever they may be—whether wasting away in the dismal dungeons of the Old World, or famishing amid aristocratical pomp and regal power. May its echoes sound on, until the emblems of Liberty shall have been planted on every hill-top, and float in every valley all over the face of God's green earth.

Having made the Declaration, they freely pledged "their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor, to support it;" and how nobly was that pledge seconded by an indignant nation!

Often as I have reviewed the history of my country have I wondered at the sublimity of the spectacle—to see a few Colonists, surrounded by savage foes, destitute of arms and without the munitions of war, relying implicitly on the justice of their cause and the protecting aid of Heaven, in the defense of the inalienable and Heaven-conferred rights of man, boldly defying the power of the strongest and proudest Government of earth! It required moral courage and moral heroism of the highest order; but the Colonists, taught in the severe school of adversity, were equal to the task. There is no parallel in the history of the world, unless it be in the noble and renowed patriotism of the three hundred Spartans, who threw themselves into the Pass of Thermopolæ, and called the immortal gods to witness, that, before the proud millions of Xerxes should roll over their beloved native land, they must pass over their lifeless bodies.

The Colonists felt and knew that they were waging no unjust war—no war of plunder, subjugation and conquest—but were striking in vindication of the sacred rights of man, and their trophies, if they won any, would be higher and nobler than desolated countries, wasted empires and smouldering cities.

How they labored and toiled and suffered, for seven long years, in the cause of Liberty and Independence, under the leadership of the great Washington, the history of our country mournfully, yet exultingly, tells. No sacrifices were too great, no labors too arduous, and no insurmountable, to those energetic and conscientious men. In the defense of the inalienable rights of man, they boldly went forth and faced undaunted the booming cannon, or breasted the bayonet reeking with the blood of their slaughtered countrymen. Often were they so destitute of the necessaries of life, that they could have been tracked by the blood that oozed from their unshod feet, as they, few and faint, but steadfast still, trod over the frozen ground, in retreat from a well furnished and victorious army, or moved to the dread encounter under the cheering cry of Liberty and Independence.

But why need I attempt a description of that long and bloody struggle. Every student of American history is familiar with its fearful trials and knows its glorious results. Independence was achieved, America was free, and the prayers of the devout pilgrims answered.

But the most trying and dangerous period in the history of our country was just at hand. Would the Americans be able to retain and perpetuate the liberties which they had purchased at so fearful a cost. One false step here and all is lost. The blood of the Revolution would have been shed in vain—the sun of Liberty, now irradiating the world with its splendors, would go down in darkness and gloom, and the last hope of the oppressed millions of earth, would be extinguished forever.

Revolutions had not been unfrequent in the annals of the world. History is replete with examples of nations, smarting under some fresh and cruel stroke of arbitrary power, rising in the might of their latent energies, and hurling the bloody despot from the throne he disgraced; but ere the thirsty earth had drank up the enseanguined flood, and ere the shouts of the giddy multitude had died away, another despot trampled on their dear-bought rights, as reklessly and as heedlessly as ever. Would such be the result in America? Would the history of ancient republics become her history?

Their prospects were, indeed, discouraging. War had desolated their country and bankrupted their finances—impoverished their resources, and left them with a heavy national debt on their hands. As yet, they had no organized system of Government. They saw and felt the necessity of one. Delegates were chosen by the several States, and a system of Government was speedily inaugurated, denominated the Confederation of Colonies.

As there seems to be a fatal misunderstanding among many as to the provisions of the Federal Constitution, and as that grew out of the radical defects in the Articles of Confederation, pardon me for briefly calling your attention to the leading characteristics of the old Confederation:

1st. The Articles of Confederation were adopted by Sovereign States, acting as distinct and independent political corporations, and not by the people of the Colonies, acting as the citizens of a nation. It was a league of friendship—a compact among sovereign powers. It resembled the league now existing among the little Germanic sovereignties, entered into by them for the double purpose of protection and safety. It was in no sense an organized and efficient Government. It had no common head, and lacked the power to enforce its decrees. It had no national judiciary, hence no tribunal could be appealed to in the in the settlement of the difficulties which might arise between the citizens of the different States.

2d. The Congress of the Confederation, strictly speaking, possessed no legislative power. They could only act by requisition and advisement, and their enactments had not the force and dignity of laws; in fact, they had no force whatever without the sanction of the State Legislatures. They could pass, for instance, a general appropriation bill. After it received their sanction, it went to the State Legislatures. Some of them adopted it at once; others hesitated and debated long, but finally passed it; while others still, after long debate and delay, attached some amendment to it, which effectually defeated the whole scheme, and remitted it back to Congress again. The Congress of the Confederation resembled an assemblage of envoys or ministers from sovereign powers more than it did a legislative assembly.

Thirdly and lastly: The Congress of the Confederation could only act upon States in their corporate capacity, and had no power to act upon individuals. This was the grand defect of the whole system.

With all the light that we possess on the science of Government, it is very palpable to us that such a system of Government as that embodied in the Articles of Confederation would not work. But we must remember that our patriot forefathers were very differently circumstanced. They had felt the crushing weight of centralized Governments, and it was very natural for them to err on the other hand, and to form a Government too weak in its sovereign energies to accomplish the end had in view.

Under the old Confederation, the Colonies were fast drifting to anarchy and confusion. Washington and his compatriots clearly saw the breakers ahead, and warned them of their danger. A Convention was called, and our present Constitution adopted. It originated with the people, was adopted by the people, and is a Government by the people. Its language is: "We, the *People* of the United States, in order to form a more perfect Union, establish justice, insure domestic tranquility, provide for the common defense, promote the general welfare, and secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our *posterity*, do ordain and establish this Constitution for the United States of America." It is not a compact between sovereign States, but a Government by the People, the only legitimate fountain of political power. It acts upon individuals, and not upon States, in all its legislative, executive and judicial departments. It corrected all of the defects in the Articles of Confederation—made Congress a legislative power, provided for an independent judiciary, and wisely limited the unrestrained sovereignty of the States. Its beneficial effects were immediately seen and felt. The debt incurred by the several States in the prosecution of the Revolutionary War was assumed by the General Government, funded, and means provided for its liquidation. England—proud, selfish, arrogant and domineering England—was compelled to give up her chain of military posts in the west, and, for the first time, entered into treaty stipulations with the Government of the United States.

When our present Constitution came from the hands of its patriot authors, it was stamped with the impress of their own immortality, and in despite of the mad schemes of traitors in arms against their Government, will descend to future ages as a monument of their wisdom and statesmanship, and as the wonder and glory of the world. It is simple in its arrangements, just in its provisions, benificent in all its operations, and grand in all its results. It is the foundation of our Union, the bulwark of our liberties, and the sheet-anchor of all our hopes. It has worked admirably in the past, is fitted for the present, will survive the madness of factions, and, under God, will remain forever.

Under the benign influences of this Constitution, America has increased from five to over thirty millions of inhabitants—from thirteen feeble Colonies, desolated by the war of the Revolution, to thirty-four sovereign and powerful States, and more knocking at the door of the Union. Her increase in wealth, power, and national greatness, is unparalled in the history of the world.

The light of the past, as it comes streaming down the pathway of history, throws out no such miracle of national greatness and power in so short a time. Rome, the wonder of the past, and once the proud and imperial mistress of the world, three hundred years after it was founded, was but a feeble colony, confined to a narrow extent of territory. But America, eighty-six years from its birth-day, spreads over the goodly portion of a continent and is filled with teeming millions of freemen. "Westward the star of empire takes its way," and westward the surges of Eastern population still roll. Eighty-six years ago the eastern base of the Allegheny mountains was the western boundary of the American settlements. Since then, emigration has rolled over the Allegheny mountains, spread itself throughout the great Mississippi Valley, beat for awhile against the eternal base of the Rocky mountains, rolled over its rocky ramparts, and is fast occupying the gold fields of California and the fertile valleys and gold-producing mountains of Oregon. Indeed, who can set bounds to the expansive power, who can calculate the progressive energy of free institutions and free men, united under one general Government, liberal enough in its provisions to encompass the world?

Wherever an American treads the soil, he carries with him a hatred of oppression and tyrrany, and an ardent love for the institutions of his country. And here, to-day, near three thousand miles from the seat of Government and the spots rendered immortal by the blood of the Revolution, we feel the same love of liberty and Union as those who live near the Capital, or dwell amid the monuments of the Revolution.

The silent influences of our institutions, unaided by war and conquest, have secured the annexation of more territory than is contained in the largest and proudest monarchy of the Old World. And, if we remain united, this influence will still continue to act with accumulative force and grandeur, until the last bloody despot of earth shall shake like Belshazzar on his crumbling and toppling throne.

Our sails whiten every sea, our steamers plough every ocean and our commerce visits every port.

Our vessels, our telegraphs, our railroads and agricultural improvements, all the result of American ingenuity, are the envy and admiration of the world.

Our flag, that sacred personification of a freeman's right and a freeman's home, has been flaunted by American daring farther north, and has been fluttered in the storm breezes farther south, than the flag of any other nation.

In conclusion, let me ask, shall our Union, the palladium of our hopes, and not of ours only, but of the world's—the Union, the foundation of our prosperity at home and of our consideration abroad—the Union, with all its expansive power and energy, with all its triumphs in the past and all the glories that await it in the future—the Union, purchased by the valor, formed by the wisdom and cemented by the blood of the revolutionary sires, shall that Union, torn by the violence and madness of faction, go down amid the proudest monuments of its past triumphs, and ere it has accomplished its proud mission? Forbid it, Heaven! If it falls, constitutional liberty falls with it. If it perishes, our national prosperity and glory will be buried amid its ruins. If it goes down, the darkness of despotism will close around the world: the light of hope will be extinguished in the bosom of the oppressed, and Freedom will bid the world farewell.

The path that led to the Union was stained with martyrs blood and lined with the graves of patriots.

It can never be destroyed without a desperate struggle. "Its fall will demand a field of blood, and a million lives to give proper dignity and solemnity" to the funeral obsequies of freedom.

The past history of our Government shows that it is sufficiently strong to resist foreign invasion, and the present fiery struggle through which we are passing is fast demonstrating to the world that its inherent energies are sufficiently potential for self-preservation. The mad infatuation of armed traitors may disturb its tranquility, but they can never overturn the proud temple of constitutional freedom, reared by the wisdom of the sages of the Revolution. They may drench all this fair land with fraternal blood, but still the American Union will be restored in all its integrity and glory.

The sacred ensign of the noble republic, struck from one third of the Union by armed and organized treason, is fast being replaced by the resistless valor of the loyal masses—buried by rebels in arms against the most beneficent Government on earth, it has already heard the resurrection trump, and come forth, "And long may it wave o'er the land of the free and the home of the brave," a terror to despots and a solemn memento of power to traitors. The martyrs of the Revolution, who poured out their blood like water to establish the American Union, speak to us from the grave, and adjure us by the remembrance of the sufferings they endured, to maintain and perpetuate it and to carry on the glorious demonstrtion of the problem of self government, so successfully begun by them.

The Union must not, will not, be a failure. Like the rock mid the dashing billows of old ocean, it will bid defiance to the violence of traitors, and live on until

"Wrapt in flames the realms of ether glow,
And Heaven's last thunders shake the world below."

THE WAR OF 1812.—The whole number of Americans killed and wounded during the war of 1812, extending from June 1812 to March 1815, was 7,736; of these 2,816 were killed—this includes both naval and land forces. The largest number in the naval forces was at the engagement" between the Chesapeake and Shannon, where the number of Americans killed and wounded was 146, and the British 85. At the battle of New Orleans there were 52 Americans and 2,074 British killed and wounded. The Americans appear to have suffered most at the battle of Bridgewater, where they had 743 killed and wounded, and the British 643. In the various skirmishes among the Indian the Americans had 1,000 killed and wounded. In the engagement between the Constitution and Java, the Americans had 34 and the British 161 killed and wounded. During the whole war the number killed and wounded is put down at 8,774, of which number 2,560 were among the killed.

HOW NEW YORK STANDS THE WAR.—The great Empire State has furnished 166,000 men to the Union army; yet despite the withdrawal of so many from active industrial pursuits, the State tax for 1862 is less by nearly one-fourth than it was in 1861, and the public debt is steadily decreasing. The tax for State purposes is only three mills on the dollar; added to which the tax for national purposes—to meet the Federal War tax—is two mills.

HOW'S YOUR ASTERISK?—The "Congressional Directory," at the head of its alphabetical list of Senators and Representatives, says in brackets—"The asterisk (*) denotes those whose wives accompany them." This has given rise to the new slang word in Washington society, "How's your asterisk?" being the common inquiry for a Congressional man's husband.