

# Semi-Weekly Camden Journal.

VOLUME 2.

CAMDEN, SOUTH-CAROLINA, JULY 18, 1851.

NUMBER 56.

**THE CAMDEN JOURNAL.**  
PUBLISHED BY  
**THOMAS J. WARREN.**

**THE SEMI-WEEKLY JOURNAL.**  
Is published at Three Dollars and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance, or Four Dollars if payment is delayed for three months.

**THE WEEKLY JOURNAL.**  
Is published at Two Dollars if paid in advance, or Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, if payment is delayed for six months, and Three Dollars, if not paid until the end of the year.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at the following rates: For one square (14 lines or less) in the semi-weekly, one dollar for the first, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion.

In the weekly, seventy-five cents per square for the first, and thirty-seven and a half cents for each subsequent insertion. Single insertions one dollar per square.

The number of insertions on the margin of all advertisements, or they will be inserted semi-weekly until ordered to be discontinued, and charged accordingly.

Semi-monthly, monthly and quarterly advertisements charged the same as for a single insertion.

All communications by mail must be post-paid to secure attention.

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AT HIS OLD STAND OPPOSITE DAVIS'S HOTEL

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AND  
Buyer of Cotton and other Country Produce,  
CAMDEN, S. C.

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And General Commission Merchant,  
ACCOMMODATION WHARF,  
CHARLESTON, S. C.

Liberal advances made on consignments of Produce, and prompt attention given to the forwarding of Goods, at the lowest rates.  
Aug. 26. 65

**JOS. B. KERSHAW,**  
Attorney at Law and Solicitor in Equity,  
CAMDEN, S. C.

Will attend the Courts of Kershaw, Sumter, Fairfield, Darlington and Lancaster Districts.

**W. H. R. WORKMAN,**  
Attorney at Law, and Solicitor in Equity,  
CAMDEN, S. C.

(Office nearly opposite A. Young's Book Store)  
WILL ATTEND THE COURTS OF  
Darlington and Sumter Districts.  
Business entrusted to him will meet with prompt and careful attention. July 26.

**F. ROOT,**  
AUCTIONEER.  
CAMDEN, S. C.

**PAVILION HOTEL.**  
(BY H. L. BUTTERFIELD.)  
Corner of Meeting and Hasell Streets, and in the immediate vicinity of Hayne and King Streets, Charleston, S. C.

**RICE DULIN,**  
FACTOR AND COMMISSION MERCHANT  
CENTRAL WEARF,  
CHARLESTON, S. C.

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**JON. B. NICKLE,**  
Attorney at Law and Solicitor in Equity,  
WINSBOROUGH, S. C.

(Office in the rear of the Court House.)  
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**Marine, Fire, and Life Insurance.**  
BY THE  
**Commercial Insurance Company,**  
OF CHARLESTON, S. C.

CAPITAL, \$250,000, ALL PAID IN.  
OFFICE, NO. 1, BROAD-STREET.

PRESIDENT,  
WILLIAM B. HERIOT.

DIRECTORS,  
JAMES K. ROBINSON, HENRY T. STREET,  
GEO. A. TRENHOLM, WM. MCURNEY,  
ROBERT CALDWELL, J. H. BRAWLEY,  
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A. M. LEE, Secretary.  
E. L. TESSIER, Inspector.  
R. C. PRESLEY, Auditor.  
R. A. KINLOCH, Medical Examiner.

The subscriber having been appointed agent for this Company, is now prepared to receive Proposals for FIRE RISKS, and will effect Insurance on fair and liberal terms.  
WM. D. McDOWALL,  
Camden, S. C., May 5, 1851.

**COURTENAY & WIENGES,**  
BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS  
AND DEALERS IN  
CHEAP PUBLICATIONS.  
CHARLESTON, S. C.

Opposite the Post Office.  
Agents for the best Green and Black Teas, and  
Patent Medicines.  
S. G. COURTENAY. G. W. WIENGES.

**CHARLES A. PRICE,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
CAMDEN, S. C.

WILL PRACTICE IN Kershaw and the adjoining Districts.  
Feb. 4

**C. A. PRICE,**  
Magistrate.  
OFFICE AT THE COURT-HOUSE, CAMDEN, S. C.

**NEW STORE.**  
THE subscriber is now opening a large assortment of **Groceries and Staple Goods**, in the Store lately occupied by William J. Gerald (south of the Bank of Camden,) which he will dispose of at Charleston prices for cash.

Those wishing to purchase would do well to call and examine the stock, consisting in part, of the following, viz:

Leaf, Crushed, Ground and Granulated Sugars  
S. Croix, Porto Rico, and New Orleans do  
New Orleans, Muscovado and Cuba Molasses  
Java, Laguira and Rio Coffee  
Gunpowder, Young Hyson and Black Tea  
Sperm, Adamantine and Tallow Candles  
No. 2 and 3 Mackerel, in Barrels, Half and Quarters  
Wine, Soda and Butter Biscuits and Cheese  
Soap and Starch, assorted  
Pepper, Spice, Ginger, Nutmegs, Mace and Cloves  
Powder, Shot and Lead  
Hardware, Cutlery, Nails and Castings  
Paints, Linseed Oil, Sperm. Oil and Wm. & G. A.

Also  
Bleached and unbleached Shirtings and Sheetings  
Blankets, Bed Ticks, Apron Checks and Oznaburgs  
Together with a large assortment of  
**Bagging, Rope and Twine.**  
J. W. BRADLEY.  
Camden, S. C. Sept. 23.

Cash paid for Cotton and other Produce.

**NEW STORE.**  
THE subscriber would inform his friends and the public generally, that he has opened an extensive stock of **GROCERIES**, at the stand formerly occupied by Joseph W. Doby, one door south of Campbell's Bakery, and opposite H. Levy & Son, where may be found all articles usually kept in the Grocery line, consisting in part of the following:

Fulton Market Beef  
No. 1 and 2 Mackerel in kits, for family use;  
Rio and Java Coffees; crushed and brown Sugars;  
New Orleans Molasses, (new crop) butter, wine and soda crackers; cheese, buckwheat, raisins, currants, almonds, English mustard, filberts, pecan nuts, assorted pickles and preserves.

Also  
A few doz. old Port Wine, Heidsieck best Champagne, London Porter and Scotch Ale in pints, together a large stock of Bagging, Rope and Twine, all of which he offers low for cash.  
Jan. 1. S. E. CAPERS.

**THE SOUTHERN STORE.**  
ALL who wish Bargains, are invited to call at K. S. MOFFAT'S new Southern Store, third house above the Bank of Camden, where they will find a complete assortment of

Dry Goods, Groceries and Hardware,  
consisting in part, as follows:

Fancy and mourning Prints  
7-8 and 4-4 brown Shirtings  
Blue Denims and Marlborough Stripes  
Satinets and Kentucky Jeans  
Cloths and fancy Cassimeres  
Negro Keys; Bed and Negro Blankets  
Mous. De'aines, Gingham, &c.

**Groceries.**  
Brown, Leaf, crushed and clarified Sugar  
Rio and Java Coffees  
New Orleans and West India Molasses  
Mackerel, Nos. 2 and 3 in barrels  
Cheese, Rice, Flour, Bacon and Salt  
Raisins, Pepper, Spice  
Tobacco, Segars, &c. &c.

**Hardware.**  
Pocket Knives and Forks  
Trammas and Iron Spoons  
Tines and Halber Chains  
Axes, Hammers and Hovellets  
Sawds, Shovels and Hoes  
Haud, mill and crosscut saws  
Vices, anvils and blacksmith's bellows  
Nails, brads, tacks and spigs  
Knob, pad, closet and stock locks  
Iron squares, compasses and plang irons  
Brushes, blacking, cotton and wool cards  
Broadaxes and steelvards: pots and skillets  
Broad and narrow Iron &c.

**Ready Made Clothing**  
of every description.  
Saddles, Bridles and Martingales  
Crocker and Glassware  
Gunny and Dundee Bagging  
Kentucky Rope and Twine

Together with every other article usually found in a well selected stock of Dry Goods, Groceries and Hardware. All of which will be sold exceedingly low for cash.

The highest market prices paid for cotton and other country produce.  
Dec. 24. K. S. MOFFAT.

**Darlington Hotel,**  
DARLINGTON COURT-HOUSE.

THE above House having been purchased and fitted up anew by JOHN DIXON, is again opened for the accommodation of the Public. Strict attention to the wants and comforts of guests will be given, and no effort, calculated to merit the patronage of all who may favor the establishment with a visit, shall be spared.

All that the market and surrounding country afford will be found upon the table.  
Comfortable rooms, for families or individuals, are prepared.

The Stables will be attended by careful and attentive hostlers.  
Drivers can be well accommodated, as any number of horses and mules can be kept in the stables and lots expressly prepared for them.  
Nov. 1, 1850. 86

**MANSION HOUSE.**  
CAMDEN, S. C.

**CARD.**  
THE undersigned begs leave to return his grateful thanks to his friends and the travelling Public, for the liberal support which he has received since he has been opened, (four months) and has entered upon his duties for 1851, with renewed energy to endeavor to please all that may call upon him, both rich and poor. His House will be found one of the most desirable, situated, and best furnished Hotels in Camden. His servants also will be found respectful and attentive, and the table will be supplied with the best the market affords.

His Stables and Carriage Houses are roomy and always fully supplied with Provender, and an experienced Hostler. An Omnibus calls at the House every morning for passengers for the Railroad. Give me a call and test my motto.  
As you find me,  
So recommend me.  
E. G. ROBINSON,  
Proprietor.  
Camden, February 7th, 1851. 11

2 Cases Macaroni, a superior article, received and forsale by SHAW & AUSTIN.  
April 25, 1851. 33

FRENCH, German and English Plain Cashmeres, Ladies Dressers. Also—Velvet and other Trimmings opened this day. at HONEYNS

From the Carolinian and Telegraph  
**ORATION.**  
Delivered in Clarendon on the 4th July, 1851, by  
JOHN P. RICHARDSON, Jr. Published by request.  
BRADHAMS, July 4, 1851.

John P. Richardson, Jr., Esq.

SIR: We have been appointed a committee to request of you, for publication, a copy of the eloquent Oration which you have just delivered. Allow us to express the personal gratification which your compliance would afford us. Very respectfully, &c.,

L. F. RHAME,  
C. R. F. BAKER, } Committee.  
J. MCCAULEY,

BRADHAMS, July 4, 1851.

To Messrs. Rhame, Baker, and McCauley.

GENTLEMEN: Reluctant as I was to have undertaken the duties of an occasion to which recent events have added so deep and so important, I yet feel still greater repugnance to obtrude my youthful and unprofitable reflections beyond the limited circle of those whose patriotic entertainment they were alone intended to promote.

In complying, therefore, with your request, I beg to assure you, gentlemen, that in no sense of my own appreciation of its merits could I give a higher evidence of my willingness to sacrifice personal considerations to the behests of my fellow-citizens of this State.

If it can in any manner, however, serve to evince the patriotic feelings with which that class of Carolina youth, (to which I belong) are ready to perform their duties to the State, it will, to the utmost of my hopes and wishes, have accomplished the object of its mission. Very respectfully, &c.,

JOHN P. RICHARDSON, JR.

**ORATION.**  
Memory and imagination are, doubtless, the most inseparable of the human faculties. It is difficult to recur to the past without indulging in comparisons with the present and speculations on the future. We may not evoke the shade of departed events without contemplating both their actual and prospective influences, and the changes which they have wrought and are still operating on the human destiny. On no occurrence of this day, consecrated as it has been to national reminiscences, are reflections of this kind calculated to assume a deeper interest or a more solemn import. Whether in retrospect or prospective—whether on the threshold of new events or in the initiative of the future, or only in the wake of preceding causes—whether, in short, it be the past, the present, or the anticipated—there are materials enough in the topics they suggest for thought and anxiety, as well as for exultation.

Little more than half a century has elapsed since the political world has broken, as it were, its leader elements of despotism. Little more than this short cycle of time has transpired, when loyalty was the only test of religion, and right accessible alone through treason and rebellion. When the quivering bowels of the slave warned the feet of his tyrant lord, when the bastille was a living tomb for all violated allegiance, and when, as now, the law rules the prince as well as the subject, protects the governed as well as empowers the governor, and asserts a majesty as high above the palace as the cot, it requires certainly the utmost stretch of imagination to compress incidents of so dissimilar a character in the short epoch of seventy-five years, in which they are actually comprised.

That all this should exclusively be the work of a few doomed and persecuted men, who, under the denunciations of an angry sovereign and a powerful empire, had the boldness to assert their own rights and their country's freedom, would have been announced in prophecy as the blindest infatuation. That a light should have gleamed from the councils of these wilderness-reared patriarchs to mantle the christian world with a flood of civil and political radiance, to illumine the dungeon and to conflagrate the throne, to beam unquenched through the blood of revolutions, to rise undimmed above the hecatombs of martyred and martyring victims, to enlighten the intellect, to spread a world-wide intelligence, to convulse nations, and yet to leave all purer, brighter, calmer than before, was, indeed, one of those wonderful phenomena which mankind could have been prepared by no moral or historical experience to anticipate.

Nor is this all. We have been placed, by the events of this day, as high on a pedestal of moral as political intelligence. Who ever heard, previous to its development, of a tolerated and harmonized religion in the midst of evangelical enthusiasm? Of party strifes to preserve, and not to destroy, the constitution? Who estimates virtuous heroism, military renown, and an ennobling patriotism, but by the standard of Washington? Who does not glide through the long lapse of ages between Pericles and Jefferson, to look for high examples of consummate statesmanship? Where was gallantry more embodied than in Sumter, or a Fabian wisdom better displayed than in Marion? David slew his giant adversary with a sling; the Roman Consul's noble son fought and conquered the enemy's champion in single combat. But when we search history for examples of personal exploits, they fade into the ordinary incidents of common life, in comparison with the energetic daring of our Manning—grappling a British major at the head of his column, and marching with him through the hottest of the action to the American lines.

But to the arts, the sciences, and to literature, have we not given an impulse and an epoch, quite as memorable as the moral and political phenomena to which we have alluded? Could steam, for instance, have expanded its distance-annihilating influence under the iron pressure of enslaving laws and institutions?—Could the fettered mind have extended its investigations to such vast and far-reaching results? Could the lightning-winged telegraph have sped its noiseless and trackless way through the thick gloom of a despotic age?—Could thought have been free to investigate, the mind elated to soar, the limbs unshackled to roam or to toil, commerce have penetrated its remote recesses, and man himself nerved to deeds of emprise and of daring, in the hoary age of a feudal imbecility, or under the ponderous trappings of an absolute government? No, it was reserved to our age to achieve them, to our revolution to inspire and awaken them, and to the genius and the virtue of our ancestors to conceive and to kindle the lamp of this world-regenerating intelligence.

The cost and sacrifice of great and heroic actions are, however, but too apt to be overlooked in the contemplation of their magnificent results. Dazzled by their splendor, animated by their glory, men forget the difficulties, the endurance, the contumely, and the privations, through which they are accomplished, and feel as if they could aspire to emulate the heroes of their own admiration. Impediments to success, doubtless, constitute the highest merit in attaining it. The fortune that resists danger, the firmness that withstands temptation, the soul subduing patience that wears a way opposition, the self-sacrificing martyrdom to principle, are the elements by which alone the character of all great achievements is truly to be estimated.

In this aspect of our revolution, it looms through all time as the noblest triumph of human daring and virtue. Deliberating through martyrdom, conquering through defeat, encouraged by privations, emboldened by suffering, and victorious by endurance—history furnishes no such example of moral sublimity, as that of the gallant patriots by whom it was achieved. The arm of Brutus was nerved by the secret treason of an applauding Senate. The followers of Hampden and Sydney were sustained by an invading army and an invincible leader. Napoleon conquered for glory and fought for ambition; but our ancestors, for national peace and personal obscurity. The revolution of France was but a popular tumult, the outpourings of an enraged and frantic people, confident of their strength, engorged with blood, and her counsellors at once the tools, the victims, and the instruments of a national phrenzy. There was neither terror nor suffering to deter them; naught to conquer but themselves, naught to overcome or restrain but their own madness. But to the great minds who conceived the independence of our country—how striking—how overwhelming the contrast. It was not, in its incipency, the great mass of the popular mind moving onward, and resolutely impelled to achieve it. It was not the heaving commotions of a mob—the sudden and electric excitement of a whole nation—the loud applauding echoes of a popular sentiment; but the patriotic inspiration of a few great minds—contending with the time-rooted loyalty of the age—the long and fondly-cherished allegiance of the colonies—the terrors of a mighty throne—the liberal favors of a patriarchal government—the ignominy of a traitor's death—divisions within, and a nation's and a monarch's vengeance without.

In the estimate of the difficulties and of the merit of the sacrifice, these things perhaps are too often forgotten. It would be well for us, in view of the duties and obligations which oppression has devolved upon those too of our day and generation, to recall them, both for example and instruction.

When the insubordinate spirit of Boston had provoked the ire of the British Government, its first measure of retaliation was to abolish its privileges as a "port of entry." Public clamor cried aloud against the men and the counsels that had brought this exclusion upon them; and Hancock and Adams had to endure the execration of an enraged commercial community, stimulated by an avidity for gain, and for a time overshadowing them with the indignation of a dismayed and terrified constituency. Had they taken counsel of fear or interest, where now would have been that dearly-cherished commerce, that metropolitan prosperity, those high attainments in letters and the arts, which have long since made Boston the Athens of the Western hemisphere. When, for the purpose of conciliation, a general pardon and amnesty was proclaimed to all who had been engaged in the late popular tumults of the day, Hancock and Adams were especially excepted, and declared to be reserved as examples of royal vengeance and retribution. Popular confidence for a time forsook them, like timid birds frayed away by the storm; and when elected to the Congress which passed the Declaration of Independence, they could find but two hundred of their fellow-citizens bold enough to vote for them as their representatives. Their after lives are the strongest commentary I could offer you on the fact. The one became the distinguished President of the first Congress, the other the friend and the successor of Washington. So hopeless seemed the enterprise, so powerful the opposition, so perilous and deterring the prospect, that when Charles Carroll, one of the wealthiest men of America, approached to sign the Declaration of Independence, all exclaimed, in utter amazement, "there goes a million," cast upon a losing die, and forfeited to the crown.

Nay, all that has deterred us from the assertion of our rights under similar circumstances of oppression, was urged then with ten times the force, and infinitely more truth and application. It was said that the provinces were weak, that they were divided, that the time had not yet arrived for action, that British power would overwhelm opposition, that the colonies were not united, that no co-operation had been pledged or proffered, and that our independence,

even if won, could not be maintained in a state of separation from the British crown. In all these we doubtless recognise the familiar and identical objections of our own day, and surely we can point you to no higher evidence than the past to realize or to controvert them. Even under the far better auspices, the much higher incentives, and the nobler aspiration that their example has presented for our imitation, we feel and we know full well the chilling influence of timid and distracting counsels like these in repelling injuries, and averting aggressions of tenfold the magnitude and outrage of theirs. What, then, must have been the stern virtue of those men—contending with foes within, a host without, few, persecuted, divided, and proscribed—against remonstrances, menaces, rabble fears, and croaking counsels, who, for principle, (an abstract principle, only to evade an insignificant tax,) stirred up all the elements of national strife, invoked the storms of war, and stood unscathed, untrifled, and undismayed amidst its rage and its desolation? Posterity would do but imperfect justice to their motives—we should render but a miserable homage to the heroism of those who achieved our national independence—were we to suppose that it was the result of unanimous counsels of popular deliberation, or of harmony and concert of action? No; it was the few, the wise and noble few, who were in the van of the contest then, like South Carolina now.—Those like our Calhoun's, our McDuffie's, and our Elmore's, leading, instead of being led by popular enthusiasm. Nay, when the battle of Lexington was fought, Georgia was not there—as she is not here now. Even South Carolina was then reposing in prosperous peace—a cherished and a fostered favorite, nursed in the lap of a fond and indulgent parent country—When aroused from her slumbers by the reverberations of the battle's roar, it was not to deliberate, but to act; it was not to purchase by submission a selfish exclusion from the horrors of war, but to rush in the full tide of her American sympathies to share in the dangers of the contest. Nor was she, too, without her own domestic discussions. While she was battling with a foreign foe at Fort Moultrie, Eutaw, and Camden, and winning laurels from Europe's bravest soldiers, her Richardsons, her Sumters, and her Marions were alike contending for hard-earned victories over the bloody royalists of the district of 96 and the indomitable loyalty of the interior.

Much may be said to excuse the reasonable opposition of those who felt no wrong, who saw no principle involved in the contest, who knew no allegiance save that of loyalty, who had experienced the favors, the mildness, and beneficence of the British government—who had grown prosperous and rich under its liberal patronage and efficient protection, and whom religion itself, as well as prejudice and education, had taught to love, to revere, and to venerate as a mother. But when, at a time and occasion like this, all have writhed under the oppression—when all have seen and acknowledged the aggression and the danger; when the most blind have seen, the most patient have exclaimed, the most hopeful have despaired, and the most forbearing have grown restless; when this government, which we have done so much to establish, which we have made so many sacrifices to preserve, has become a sectional despotism, a fanatical monster, threatening our rights, plundering our property, and uprooting our institutions—yes, when those institutions are even now tottering to their fall, may we not expect of South Carolina, and even of the South, a unanimity of counsel, an energy of action, a vigor of preparation, such as no people ever before manifested in a degree so terrible—and no cause could more justly demand?

But if the history of that age affords us valuable lessons of the motives and inducements to defend rights and principles in the very initiative of their violation, it gives us no less illustrious examples of the heroic endurance with which they may be triumphantly maintained. A tentless army; an unarmed, unclothed, unshod, and unadorned soldiery; empty coffers and an impoverished people; officers without experience or renown; treason within, traitors without, and invasion around; the household no protection, neutrality no refuge, the farm deserted and devastated, and the security of the camp to be purchased only by privation, harassments, wearisome marches, and bloody suffering;—he had something more precious than gold who possessed salt for his food; he slept upon a bed of roses when some temporary success of Sumter or of Marion enabled him for a moment to suspend his vigils or his fears of some marauding enemy. In battle always beaten, but never conquered; in strategy often foiled, but nevertheless victorious. If we assaulted, it was, perhaps, to be repelled; and yet seldom without the object to be obtained. If we marched forward, it was but to retreat again with precipitation, perhaps; but without loss of honor, and often to occupy (as if by fortune or accident) a still more eligible position. In short, it was the tactics of Fabius, with tenfold the endurance and the difficulties, without a Caeser to accelerate his triumph.—Nor less, too, was it the bold energy of a Marcellus, with more blood, and toil, and suffering; and with infinitely more limited means and inadequate preparation either to achieve or encounter it.

And would not one tithe of this bold, persevering energy be sufficient to rescue and preserve the destinies of South Carolina as a sovereign, free, and independent State? Or are we, fellow-citizens, too degenerate to imitate the example of our ancestors, even to the tenth degree of their gallant bearing? Are our institutions more worthless than a pound of tea? Is our State unworthy of the sacrifice? Or were we deluded, or did we but perpetrate the

pressure of enslaving laws and institutions?—Could the fettered mind have extended its investigations to such vast and far-reaching results? Could the lightning-winged telegraph have sped its noiseless and trackless way through the thick gloom of a despotic age?—Could thought have been free to investigate, the mind elated to soar, the limbs unshackled to roam or to toil, commerce have penetrated its remote recesses, and man himself nerved to deeds of emprise and of daring, in the hoary age of a feudal imbecility, or under the ponderous trappings of an absolute government? No, it was reserved to our age to achieve them, to our revolution to inspire and awaken them, and to the genius and the virtue of our ancestors to conceive and to kindle the lamp of this world-regenerating intelligence.

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In the estimate of the difficulties and of the merit of the sacrifice, these things perhaps are too often forgotten. It would be well for us, in view of the duties and obligations which oppression has devolved upon those too of our day and generation, to recall them, both for example and instruction.

When the insubordinate spirit of Boston had provoked the ire of the British Government, its first measure of retaliation was to abolish its privileges as a "port of entry." Public clamor cried aloud against the men and the counsels that had brought this exclusion upon them; and Hancock and Adams had to endure the execration of an enraged commercial community, stimulated by an avidity for gain, and for a time overshadowing them with the indignation of a dismayed and terrified constituency. Had they taken counsel of fear or interest, where now would have been that dearly-cherished commerce, that metropolitan prosperity, those high attainments in letters and the arts, which have long since made Boston the Athens of the Western hemisphere. When, for the purpose of conciliation, a general pardon and amnesty was proclaimed to all who had been engaged in the late popular tumults of the day, Hancock and Adams were especially excepted, and declared to be reserved as examples of royal vengeance and retribution. Popular confidence for a time forsook them, like timid birds frayed away by the storm; and when elected to the Congress which passed the Declaration of Independence, they could find but two hundred of their fellow-citizens bold enough to vote for them as their representatives. Their after lives are the strongest commentary I could offer you on the fact. The one became the distinguished President of the first Congress, the other the friend and the successor of Washington. So hopeless seemed the enterprise, so powerful the opposition, so perilous and deterring the prospect, that when Charles Carroll, one of the wealthiest men of America, approached to sign the Declaration of Independence, all exclaimed, in utter amazement, "there goes a million," cast upon a losing die, and forfeited to the crown.

Nay, all that has deterred us from the assertion of our rights under similar circumstances of oppression, was urged then with ten times the force, and infinitely more truth and application. It was said that the provinces were weak, that they were divided, that the time had not yet arrived for action, that British power would overwhelm opposition, that the colonies were not united, that no co-operation had been pledged or proffered, and that our independence,