UNION COUNTY STAR AND LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

BY O. N. WORDEN AND J. R. CORNELIUS.

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Worden & Cornelius.

The Star and Chronicle.

MONDAY, JUNE 27, 1859.

"Spare that Bird!"

Special laws have recently been passed, to prevent the wanton destruction of winged insect-devourers, and there are general statutes against cruelty to animals. But there is one suffering member of the brute creation, whose case is not met by any existing law, and whose cause we plead. It is the *Aquila* of the Romans—the Eagle of the Universal Yankee Nation. He is styled, in books, the King of Birds, and is a lazy, rapacious, predatory, fish-robbing, worthless thing—no honor to Kings in his being named after them. Why he was chosen to blazon the banners of the pure Republican or Democratic Americans, we will not attempt to investigate: perhaps *his* "habits" and *ours* are very similar, even though he be a King and we hate all Kings!

But having adopted the Eagle as our Patron Saint, it behooves us to take good care of him, and preserve him not only against foreign foes, but also against excess of kindness at home—the latter quite as "killing" as the former. For many years past, the grossest exactions have been made of him, and the most cruel punishments inflicted, in the great National Circus on the Fourth of July. Ten thousand fervid orators have commanded him to stand with one leg on the Alleghenies and the other on the Rocky Mountains—one wing fanning the Atlantic and the other the Pacific—his head engaged in picking up whales from the North Pole, and his tail hovering threateningly over Cuba. To stand there for hours, just to amuse wondering, open-mouthed auditors, is awful hard work...albeit, such a stretch of legs and of imagination far exceeds anything in the Ornithological line we have yet found in the Pacific Railroad Survey. Said American Eagle is also trained to eat up a British Lion at one meal. And by his horrid *voice* to scare away all the despots from Central America. And to make his eyry on Chimborazo. Eke in the dark empyrean.—But we indignantly declare that Lion is too strong food for his delicate taste, and that Chimborazo is too cold a sleeping place. These valiant deeds are leg-and-wing wearying and stomach-cloying to the Eagle—in fact, far beyond his capacity. Such exploits ought never to be required of him, even in figures of speech for Buncombe county.

Next Monday, we fear, our Bird will be caricatured by excess of glorifying, commanded to perform all manner of silliness, and so flattered as completely to turn his head if any brains were in it. His all-overshadowing protection will be required to cement our gel-lorious Union, even as a setting hen is coaxed to spread herself over an exceedingly big nest, and hatch all manner of eggs put under her. He will be expected to atone by his renown for every National crime, wink at every sin, and conceal, palliate, or justify every folly and weakness of our people. His long talons will be stretched out to rend asunder all creation and the rest of mankind who should stand in the way of our filibusters, and his sharp beak must be whetted on the tombstone of every people who dare "say boo" to Uncle Samuel. All the world will be dared to pluck a single pinfeather from his tail, or to deny that he surpasses the dove in gentleness, and the bird-of-paradise in beauty.....Now this is all very nauseating—very pernicious. We beg every speaker, and reader, and toast-maker, the coming Fourth, not to touch the Eagle. Let him have one Anniversary of Independence unmolested by man or beast—editor, politician, orator, poet, or school-boy.

Spouter! spare that Bird!
Give him a holiday!
Extort from him no boastful word,
But let him muse or play.

You've used him ill in days gone by,
He's done much noisome work.
Now let him seek his tree-top high
As sleepy as a Turk.

O, then with fatness shall he shine,
"Hook" chickens, mice or fish,
And when for "glory" you repine
Go catch him if you wish!

—In the mean time, to show that the Eagle is willing to do anything *reasonable* towards stimulating the National vanity and developing the bump of self-appreciation, we copy the following, his LAST SPEECH:

OUR COUNTRY.

By SPERRO EAGLE, Esq., of the *Southern Mercury*.

There's not the least shadow of a doubt about the matter—ours is, emphatically, undeniably, incontrovertibly, positively, comparatively, and superlatively, a great and glorious country. The annals of time furnish nothing to compare with it. Greece wasn't a circumstance. Rome was nowhar. Venice couldn't hold us a candle; while all modern nations sink into insignificance before our country. It has longer rivers, and more of them, muddier and deeper, and they run faster, and go farther, and make more noise, and rise higher, and fall lower, than anybody else's rivers. It has more lakes, and they are bigger, and deeper, and clearer, than those of any other nation. It has more cataracts, and they fall further, and faster, and harder, and roar louder, and look grander, than all other cataracts. It has more mountains, and higher ones, and more snow on 'em, and they are harder to get up, and easier to fall down, than all other mountains. It has more gold, and it is heavier, and brighter, and worth more than the gold of other countries. Our rail cars are bigger, and run faster, and pitch off the track oftener, and kill more people, than all other rail cars. Our steamboats are longer, and carry bigger loads, and "bile busters" oftener, and the captains swear harder, than any other country. Our men are bigger, and longer, and higher, and thicker, and can fight harder and faster, and can drink more whiskey, chew more tobacco, spit more and further, stick up their heels higher, and do anything else more, and better, and oftener, than men in all other countries combined. Our ladies are prettier, dress finer, spend more money, break more hearts, wear bigger hoops and shorter dresses, and kick up the devil generally, to a greater extent than all other ladies. Our politicians can spout louder, and lie harder, make gas faster, dodge quicker, turn oftener, make more noise, and do less work, than everybody else's politicians. Our niggers are blacker, work harder, have thicker skulls, smell louder, and need thrashing oftener, then other niggers. Our children squall louder, grow faster, and get too big for their trowsers quicker, than all other children.

It is a great country! It is the corner stone of nations, it is the top of the pile, the head man of the heap, the last button on the coat, the crowning jewel in the diadem, the capital of the column, the last link in the chain, the observed of all observers. It will eat up all others faster than Pharoah's lean kine ate up the fat ones. When all other nations are numbered among the things that were, it will just be rejoicing in its strength. It will kick all other nations out of existence; it will lick them up as the cow licketh up salt. It has now thirty-three States, and more a-comin'. It covers more territory than all other nations. And finally, it has louder thunder, faster lightning, bigger hail, and colder ice, than can be found in any other part of the habitable globe. Hurrah for this pro di-gi-ous constellation of *five* States! Hang a man that wont praise his own country!

The Allied Plans before Magenta.

[A writer in Paris, speaking of the battle, says:]

If we go back to the events which preceded the battle of Magenta, we shall find ample material for admiring the maiden generalship of Louis Napoleon. His long delay at Alessandria was to collect and organize perfectly his army, so that, notwithstanding its great bulk, it could be moved rapidly in any required direction; moreover, by collecting his army there, and sending, in the direction of Montebello and Casteggio, strong advanced posts, he constantly maintained the idea in the Austrian camp that he was going to attempt to cross the river into Lombardy, below Pavia. The sequel proves that the Austrians regarded this as the probable point at which Napoleon would attempt to cross.

On the 30th of May, the Emperor Napoleon, with his whole army, commenced moving to the north, stopping first at Cassale. Thus far, the Austrians had no reason to believe that the plan of campaign had been changed, for they could not tell whether this movement was a *ruse* or not, and so they waited. General Niel, however, as well as Baraguay D'Hilliers, had disappeared suddenly, and as far as the first was concerned, no trace of him could be found by the Austrians, until he suddenly fell on Novaro, and took the place, much to their surprise; for they retreated precipitately scarcely firing a gun.

On the 1st of June, the Emperor had formed his junction with the King, still further north, at Vercelli. The 2d of June, their Majesties were at Novara, still further north, with the bulk of the combined armies. It was now evident to the Austrians that the French were aiming for the bridge of Buffalora, on the direct road from Novara to Milan, and they commenced, too late, as usual, to recross the Ticino, and rush up, on the Lombard side of the river, to intercept the crossing at Buffalora. Napoleon, in order once more to deceive them as to his real designs, made a feint to cross the bridge of Magenta, and then ordered the corps of General Neil to cross the bridge of Tubigo, which he did on the 3d of June, Friday. A smart conflict ensued on the soil of Lombardy, in which the French loss was 40 killed and wounded, and the French remaining masters of the field. During this time, the Emperor and King were preparing to march the Imperial Guard and the great body of the combined army over the bridge of Magenta, an operation which was commenced during Friday night and Saturday morning, but which was not entirely terminated at the time the great battle of Magenta was fought, on Saturday afternoon.

Here, then, we see that the Austrians have not only been out-generaled, but they have been beaten on their own soil, and in all probability by inferior numbers. While they were preparing to defend the river at Pavia and Placenza, the Emperor was arranging his plans for crossing far away to the north at Novara. The moving of this immense army from Alessandria and Montebello to Novaro in four days, with all its stores, artillery and material of war, in such perfect order as to be prepared at any part of its march for a grand pitched battle, was a feat which does the highest honor to the military skill of Louis Napoleon and his generals. For, while it was passing north, it must be recollected, it was moving along in sight almost of that part of the Austrian army still posted in the Piedmontese territory, on the line from Garlasco north to Novara.

The King's crossing of the Sesia at Palestro, with the occupation of that place, seconded very materially the movements of the French army on Novaro, and the general plan for the crossing at Buffalora. It was a part of the *ruse*, and contributed very materially to its success. Thus the three first days of June give us the scene of two immense armies, one on each side of a river, rushing up that river to a certain point where one wishes to pass and the other wishes to prevent the passage. The invading army arrives first, effects its passage, and is caught only at a distance of two miles from the river, when all the advantages of an attack during the crossing have been lost. Much bloodshed was thus saved to the invading army, for at any point lower down on the river a crossing could only have been effected with great loss of men.

The Zouaves and the Turcos.

The newspapers, correspondents from Italy, and Paris story tellers give us all sorts of reports and anecdotes about the Zouaves, the Turcos, and other new species of troops now in Italy. The Zouaves at Palestro, they tell us, got their bagged trouser legs so wet, and therefore so heavy, in crossing some lands, that when ordered to the charge, they cast off their trousers, and ran at the Austrians, bayonet in hand, bare-legged! The corps has been so wild, it is also added, and so little regardful of *meum* and *tuum*, that the Emperor summoned a certain number of them, and told them he would order them back to Africa and to France, if anything of the like occurred again; whereupon, it is said, they cried like children, and promised good behavior.

The Turcos are a new race of men on the European field of battle, or at least, not there seen or known since the days of Hannibal, who led their ancestors into Italy. They are Mohammedans under French officers, and sub-officers, natives of Africa, about Algiers, black or wooly headed. We have to-day the first account from them on the field of battle, in the correspondence of the Constitutionnel, from Novarre, June 4th. McMahon's division is made up of these troops and others from Africa. The correspondent had then just heard of this division at Magenta, where they attacked the Austrians protected by their cannon. "Like tigers" (says the writer) they precipitated themselves upon the Austrians, crying "victory," even before they had discharged their guns. The attack is said to have exhibited one of the strangest and most terrible aspects of war. The Turcos threw themselves upon the enemy like the savages of Cooper, without mercy or quarter. Soon a horrible melee ensued. The voice of the cannon even was drowned by the savage cries of the Turcos—cries, not the chaunt of victory, nor the plaints of the dying and wounded. All the language of Mahomet can muster of imprecations broke forth from them in isolated groups, where one Turco would often be seen struggling against three and four Austrians. When the Austrians ran, and the strife was over, the spectacle was not less strange. The fanatic conquerors rolled upon the ground, and under the inspiration of some African war song, they danced the most frantic species of dances, amidst bursts of laughter, and frightful cries, that startled even their companions in arms. Some of them had forced their prisoners to sit beside them, and upon these poor prisoners at first they glared, as the lion glares upon its prey; and then, with a species of fascination, as if they pitied the poor creatures now without means of defence. In other parts of the field they lay down upon the ground, exhausted with fatigue, and recovering their strength in sleep. The French writer, however, denies that they act like beasts of prey, or are carnivorous, but nevertheless, he says, they are savage. Their loss at Magenta were "immense."

The Declaration of Independence.

JULY 4, 1776.

When, in the course of human events, it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the political bands which have connected them with another, and to assume among the powers of the earth the separate and equal station to which the laws of nature and of nature's God entitles them, a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the causes which impel them to the separation.

We hold these truths to be self-evident—that all men are created *equal*; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain *unalienable* rights; that among these are, *life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness*. That, to *secure these rights*, governments are instituted among *men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed*; that whenever any form of government becomes *destructive of these ends*, it is the right of the people to *alter* or to *abolish* it, and to institute new government, laying its foundation on such principles, and organizing its powers in such form, as to them shall seem most likely to effect their safety and happiness. Prudence indeed will dictate, that governments long established should not be changed for light and transient causes, and accordingly all experience hath shown, that mankind are more disposed to suffer, while evils are sufferable, than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed. But when a long train of abuses and usurpations, pursuing invariably the same object, evinces a design to reduce them under absolute despotism, it is their right, it is their duty, to throw off such government, and to provide new guards for their future security. Such has been the patient sufferance of these colonies; and such is now the necessity which constrains them to alter their former system of government. The history of the present King of Great Britain is a history of repeated injuries and usurpations, all having in direct object the establishment of an absolute tyranny over these States. To prove this, let facts be submitted to a candid world.

He has refused his assent to laws the most wholesome and necessary for the public good.

He has forbidden his Governors to pass laws of immediate and pressing importance, unless suspended in their operations until his assent should be obtained; and when so suspended, he has utterly neglected to attend to them.

He has refused to pass other laws for the accommodation of large districts of people, unless those people would relinquish the right of Representation in the Legislature; a right inestimable to them, and formidable to tyrants only.

He has called together legislative bodies at places unusual, uncomfortable, and distant from the depository of their public records, for the sole purpose of fatiguing them into compliance with his measures.

He has dissolved representative houses repeatedly for opposing with manly firmness his invasions on the rights of the people.

He has refused for a long time after such dissolutions, to cause others to be elected, whereby the legislative powers, incapable of annihilation, have returned to the people at large for their exercise, the state remaining in the meantime exposed to all the dangers of invasion from without and convulsions within.

He has endeavored to prevent the population of these states; for that purpose obstructing the laws for naturalization of foreigners; refusing to pass others to encourage their migration hither, and raising the conditions of new appropriations of lands.

He has obstructed the administration of justice, by refusing his assent to laws for establishing judiciary powers.

He has made judges dependent on his will alone for the tenure of their offices, and the amount and payment of their salaries.

He has erected a multitude of new offices, and sent hither swarms of officers to harass our people, and eat out their substance.

He has kept among us, in times of peace, standing armies, without the consent of our legislatures.

He has affected to render the military independent of, and superior to, the civil power.

He has combined with others to subject us to a jurisdiction foreign to our constitution, and unacknowledged by our laws; giving his assent to their acts of pretended legislation.

For quartering large bodies of armed troops among us:

For protecting them, by a mock trial, from punishment for any murders they should commit on the inhabitants of these states:

For cutting off our trade with all parts of the world:

For imposing taxes on us without our consent:

For depriving us, in many cases, of the benefits of trial by jury:

For transporting us beyond seas to be tried for pretended offences:

For abolishing the free system of English laws in a neighboring province, establishing therein an arbitrary government, and enlarging its boundaries, so as to render it at once an example and fit instrument for introducing the same absolute rule into these colonies:

For taking away our charters, abolishing our most valuable laws, and altering fundamentally the forms of our governments:

For suspending our own legislatures, and declaring themselves invested with power to legislate for us in all cases whatsoever.

He has abdicated government here, by declaring us out of his protection and waging war against us.

He has plundered our seas, ravaged our coasts, burnt our towns, and destroyed the lives of our people.

He is at this time transporting large armies of foreign mercenaries to complete the works of death, desolation and tyranny, already begun with circumstances of cruelty and perfidy scarcely paralleled in the most barbarous ages, and totally unworthy the head of a civilized nation.

He has constrained our fellow-citizens, taken captive on the high seas, to bear arms against their country, to become the executioners of their friends and brethren, or to fall themselves by their hands.

He has excited domestic insurrections amongst us, and has endeavored to bring on the inhabitants of our frontiers the merciless Indian savages, whose known rule of warfare is an undistinguished destruction of all ages, sexes and conditions.

In every stage of these oppressions, we have petitioned for redress in the most humble terms: our repeated petitions have been answered only by repeated injury. A prince whose character is thus marked by every act which may define a tyrant, is unfit to be the ruler of a free people.

Nor have we been wanting in attentions to our British brethren. We have warned them from time to time of attempts by their legislature to extend an unwarrantable jurisdiction over us. We have reminded them of the circumstances of our emigration and settlement here. We have appealed to their native justice and magnanimity, and we have conjured them by the ties of our common kindred, to disavow these usurpations, which would inevitably interrupt our connexions and correspondence. They too have been deaf to the voice of justice and of consanguinity. We must therefore acquiesce in the necessity which denounces our separation, and hold them, as we hold the rest of mankind, enemies in war; in peace, friends.

We, therefore, the representatives of the United States of America, in general Congress assembled, appealing to the supreme Judge of the world for the rectitude of our intentions, do, in the name and by the authority of the good people of these colonies, solemnly publish and declare, That these united colonies are, and of right ought to be, FREE AND INDEPENDENT STATES; that they are absolved from all allegiance to the British crown, and that all political connexion between them and the state of Great Britain, is, and ought to be totally dissolved; and that as free and independent states, they have full power to levy war, conclude peace, contract alliances, establish commerce, and to do all other acts and things which independent states may of right do. And for the support of this declaration, with a firm reliance on the protection of Divine Providence, we mutually pledge to each other our lives, our fortunes and our sacred honor.

The following table presents the native place, and year of birth and death, of the Signers of the Declaration. We copy it from the *York Republican*, by the editor of which paper it was received from PHILIP SNYDER, a lawyer of York. It is worth preserving, and for that reason we give it a place in the STAR & CHRONICLE.

SIGNERS.	BORN.	DIED.	AGE.
John Hancock, Mass.	1737	1793	56
Richard Henry Lee, Va.	1732	1794	63
George Taylor, Pa. (Ire.)	1716	1781	65
John Hart, N. J. (about	1730	1780	50
Lewis Morris, N. Y.	1726	1795	72
Thomas Stone, Md.	1743	1787	44
Francis Lightfoot Lee, Va.	1734	1789	46
Samuel Chase, Md.	1741	1811	70
William Ellery, R. I.	1727	1820	93
Samuel Adams, Mass.	1722	1803	81
Arthur Middleton, S. C.	1743	1787	44
Abraham Clark, N. J.	1726	1794	68
Francis Lewis, N.Y. (Wales)	1713	1803	90
John Penn, Va.	1741	1788	47
James Wilson, Pa. (Scot.) (abt	1745	1798	53
Carter Braxton, Va.	1736	1797	61
John Morton, Del.	1724	1777	53
Stephen Hopkins, R. I.	1707	1785	78
Thomas M'Kean, Pa.	1734	1817	83
Elbridge Gerry, Mass.	1744	1814	70
Cæsar Rodney, Del.	1730	1783	53
Benjamin Harrison, Va.	1740	1804	64
William Paca, Md.	1740	[illegible]	[illegible]
George Rose, Pa.	1730	1779	49
John Adams, Mass.	1735	1826	91
Benjamin Franklin, Pa.	1706	1790	84
George Wythe, Va.	1726	1806	80
Francis Hopkinson, Pa.	1737	1791	52
Robert Treat Paine, Mass.	1731	1814	83
Thomas Jefferson, Va.	1743	1826	83
William Hooper, N. C.	1742	1790	48
James Smith, Pa. (Ire.)	1718	1806	87
Charles Carroll, Md.	1737	1832	95
Thomas Nelson, Jr., Va.	1738	1789	51
Joseph Hewes, N. C., (Conn.)	1730	1779	49
Edward Rutledge, S. C.	1749	1800	51
Lyman Hall, Ct., (Ga.)	1731	1790	59
Oliver Wolcott, Ct.	1726	1797	72
Richard Stockton, N. J.	1730	1781	51
Button Gwinnet, Ga., (Eng.)	1732	1777	45
Josiah Bartlett, Mass.	1729	1795	65
Philip Livingston, N. Y.	1716	1778	62
Roger Sherman, Ct. (Mass.)	1721	1793	72
Thomas Hayward, Jr., S. C.	1746	1809	63
George Read, Del.	1734	1798	64
William Williams, Ct.	1731	1811	80
Samuel Huntington, Ct.	1732	1796	64
William Floyd, N. Y.	1734	1821	87
George Walton, Va.	1740	1804	64
George Clymer, Pa.	1739	1813	73
Benjamin Rush, Pa.	1745	1813	67
Thomas Lynch, Jr., S. C.	1749	1779	30
Matthew Thornton, Mass. (Ire.)	1714	1803	89
William Whipple, N. H.	1730	1785	54
John Witherspoon, N.J. (Scot.)	1722	1794	72
Robert Morris, Pa. (Eng)	1733	1800	67

There were *fifty-six signers*, and the last died *fifty-six* years (1832) after the Declaration was made.

Their *average* age at *signing* was a little over 44 years. The average at their death was a little over 65½ years.

The *oldest* at signature was Franklin—aged 70 years. The next oldest was Hopkins, aged 69 years.

Lynch of S. C., and Rutledge of S. C., were the youngest—each about 27 years of age.

Lynch was the *youngest* to die, a few months after the Declaration. Carroll was the last, and longest lived—having survived Adams and Jefferson six years.

In 1800 (24 years after the signing) only 22 of the 56 were alive.

4 lived to the age of 90 years and upwards.			
10	do	80	do
9	do	70	do
12	do	60	do
12	do	50	do
8	do	40	do
1	do	30	do

Considering how new our country then was, it is a little remarkable that only eight out of the fifty-six were foreign born citizens, to wit:

Button Gwinnett,	England.
Robert Morris	do
John Witherspoon	Scotland.
James Wilson	do
George Taylor,	Ireland.
Matthew Thornton	do
James Smith	do
Francis Lewis,	Wales.

Of the 56 men, 2 were *surnamed* Adams, 2 Morris, 2 Lee, and only 1 Smith, 1 Mac, and 1 Williams—all, true British names, and nearly all of British descent. Of their 59 *given names*, there were 6 each of John, George, Thomas, and William; 3 each of Samuel, Benjamin, and Francis; 2 each of Richard, James, and Robert; while Henry, Charles, Philip, and 17 others had only a single representative. About half had Scripture given names. Only three had double given names.

☞ Thirty-three Stars must be on the National Flag from and after the 4th of July next. This is in compliance with the Act of Congress, passed April, 1848, which declares that, on the admission of every new State, one star shall be added, and that each addition shall take place on the 4th of July next succeeding each admission.

If a man 21 years of age begins to save a dollar a week, and puts it to interest every year, he would have at 21 years, $650; at 41, $1600; at 61, $6500; at 71, $11,500.

From Chambers' Journal

AFTER THE BATTLE.

The drums are all muffled, the bugles are still,
There's a pause in the valley, a halt on the hill,
And bearers of standards reverse back with a thrill,
Where sheaves of the dead fur the way;
For a great field is reaped, Hell's deep garners to fill,
And stern Death holds his harvest to-day.

There's a voice on the winds like a spirit's low cry—
'Tis the muster-roll sounding—and who shall reply?
Not those whose wan faces glare white to the sky,
With eyes fixed so steadfast and dimly,
As they wait that last tramp which they may not defy,
Whose hand clutched the sword hilt so grimly.

The brave heads, late lifted, are solemnly bowed,
And the riderless chargers stand quivering and cowed,
As the burial requiem is chanted aloud,
The groans of the death-stricken drowning.
While Victory looks on, like a queen, pale and proud,
Who awaits till the morrow her crowning.

There is no mocking blazon, as clay sinks to clay;
The vain pomps of the peace-time are all swept away
In the terrible face of the dread battle-day;
No coffins nor shrouding are here;
Only mien that lay where thickest the fray—
A rent cuirass and a headless spear.

Far away, tramp on tramp, peals the march of the foe,
Like a storm wave's retreating—spent, tiffed, and slow,
With sounds like their spirits that faint as they go
By yon red glowing river whose waters
Shall darken with sorrow the land where they flow
To the eyes of her desolate daughters.

They are fled, they are gone; but oh! not as they came,
In the pride of those numbers they staked on the game!
Never more shall they stand in the vanguard of Fame,
Never lift the crimson sword which they drew—
Never more shall they boast of a glorious name,
Never march with the foal and the true.

Where the wreck of our legions lay stranded and torn,
They stole on our ranks in the mirk of the morn;
Like the giant of Gaza, their strength it was shorn
Ere those mists had rolled up to the sky;
From the flash of our steel a new day-break seemed born
As we sprang up to conquer or die.

The tumult is silenced; the death-lots are cast—
And the heroes of battle are slumbering their last.
Do you dream of yon pale form that rode on the blast?
Would ye free it once more, O, ye brave?
Yes! the broad road to Honor is red where ye passed,
And of Glory ye asked but—a grave!

Sunbury & Erie Railroad.

[The prospect of the early completion of this work gives peculiar significance to the following extract from Hon. A. K. M'CLURE's speech in support of the bill authorizing the sale of the State canals to the Sunbury & Erie Railroad Company, delivered the session of 1857:]

"I regard the completion of the Sunbury & Erie Railroad, as the great measure of the age. It is not merely a question of to-day, nor of the generation. When you and I, Mr. Speaker, shall have passed away, the fruits of this great measure will not have yet reached their fullness. The hardy farmers of the North, who are strangers to the bounty of the Commonwealth, will teach those who are to come after them to bless the men who this day plead their cause. They have struggled for a quarter of a century, but now can point to no evidence of progress around them that is not the fruit of their unceasing toil. They have hoped on, and still hoped on, as disaster clouded the prospects of this great movement; and still hope for the day, which I trust is now soon to dawn upon them, when the Lakes and the Atlantic shall strike hands with the Northern wilderness, and pour its exhaustless native wealth into the lap of commerce. They have borne their share of the burdens imposed upon the people to make our more favorable sections develope their wealth; they have helped, by the fruits of their labor, to build our railroads, our canals and our colleges; and now they ask not our bounty, not our gifts, not our credit; but they ask that we shall enable them, by a generous policy, involving no pecuniary sacrifice to the State, to consummate an enterprise that must scatter enlightened progress and untold wealth over the long neglected regions of the commonwealth."

Protection to Adopted Citizens.

The views of the Administration are contained in the following letter to Mr. Le Clere, of Memphis, Tennessee, a Frenchman by birth, but now a naturalized citizen of the United States:

"DEPARTMENT OF STATE, WASHINGTON, May 17, 1859.—Your letter of the 13th instant has been received. In reply, I have to state that it is understood that the French country claims military service from all natives of France who may be found within its jurisdiction. *Your naturalization in this country will not exempt you from that claim, should you voluntarily repair thither.* LEWIS CASS."

The Democratic party always pretended to be the peculiar friend of the foreigner, but this last act of Cass gives them the cold shoulder, and removes the protection of our government from them should they visit the land of their birth either on business or pleasure.

This is a step backward in the independence and sovreignty of the United States. Sec. Marcy claimed Martin Koszta as an American citizen, althe' he had only asked for naturalization and not obtained it. It will be seen that modern Democracy does not claim to protect our naturalized people who may go abroad. All Democracy wants of foreigners, is, *their votes*. "Stay at home—and vote early and often!"

The Washington *Republic* calls attention to the fact that the terms of the preamble of Dr. Patton's resolution, offered at the American Tract Society meeting, in condemnation of the African slave trade, are precisely the same as the one offered in the H. of R., Congress, by Mr. Etheridge, of Tennessee, two years before. The House *refused* to lay it on the table by a vote of 72 to 137. The Tract Society laid Dr. Patton's upon the table by an immense majority. Which is the most pious body—that Congress or that Tract Society?

Douglas' Position on the Presidency.

WASHINGTON, June 22, 1859.

My Dear Sir—I have received your letter, inquiring whether my friends are at liberty to present my name to the Charleston Convention for the Presidential nomination.

Before this question can be finally determined, it will be necessary to understand distinctly upon what issues the canvas is to be conducted. If (as I have full faith they will) the Democratic party shall determine, in the Presidential election of 1860, to adhere to the principles embodied in the Compromise Measures of 1850, and ratified by the people in the Presidential election of 1852, and re-affirmed in the Kansas Nebraska Act of 1854, and incorporated into the Cincinnati Platform of 1856, as expounded by Mr. Buchanan in his letter accepting the nomination, and approved by the people in his election, in that event my friends will be at liberty to present my name to the Convention if they see proper to do so.

If on the contrary, it shall become the policy of the Democratic party (which I can not anticipate,) to repudiate these time-honored principles, on which we have achieved so many patriotic triumphs, and, in lieu of them, the Convention shall interpolate into the creed of the party such new issues as the revival of the African slave trade, or a Congressional slave code for the Territories, or the doctrine that the Constitution of the United States either establishes or prohibits slavery in the Territories beyond the power of the people legally to control it as other property, it is due to candor to say, that in such an event, I could not accept the nomination if tendered to me.

Trusting that this answer will be deemed sufficiently explicit, I am, very respectfully, your friend, S. A. DOUGLAS.

To J. B. Dorr, Esq., Dubuque, Iowa.

WASHINGTON, June 24.—Judge Douglas stated, to day, to a very prominent southern politician, that he intends to support the nominee of the Charleston Convention; but what [illegible] by the letter to Mr. Dorr, of Iowa, was, that he will not himself consent to run upon a platform that he can not endorse. *In any event* he will adhere to his party against the opposition.

The Great Issue.

The great contest of 1860 will be fought out on the issue set forth in the following points of the Republican and Democratic platforms:

From the Philadelphia Republican Platform.

Resolved, That the Constitution confers upon Congress sovreign power over the Territories of the United States for their government, and that in the exercise of this power it is both the right and duty of Congress to *prohibit in the Territories those twin relics of barbarism, polygamy and slavery.*

From the Kentucky Democratic Platform.

Resolved, That the Constitution confers upon Congress sovreign power over the Territories of the United States for their government, and, in the exercise of this power, it is both the right and duty of Congress to pass laws for the *protection of slavery in the Territories.*

The DOUGLASITES try to occupy intermediate ground, denying to Congress the right either to exclude or protect slavery in the Territories, but giving that power to the squatters, subject to the doctrine, however, of Judge TANEY, who has already decided AGAINST Territorial sovreignty. This knocks the Douglas platform out of the ring, and leaves the field clear to the two great parties to settle the important question by an appeal to the whole people.—*Harr. Telegraph.*

TRAIN HORSES TO WALK.—The *Michigan Farmer* well observes: "A plow horse should above all things be a good walker. The walking gait is not cultivated enough in training horses. Only consider what a team that could walk four miles an hour for ten hours per day, could do towards hurrying forward spring work." Fast walking and not fast trotting or racing horses are what should be tolerated—exclusively—at Agricultural Fairs.

BEES.—Mr. J. R. Ritner, agent for Dr. M'Clennan's self-dividing bee hives, is now in this place, putting up new hives and transferring bees. Mr. R. is a master of his business, and his control over the bee is wonderful. Thursday last, on transferring a hive for Peter Buck, of White Deer Valley, the bees, which at first had been docile, became infuriated, and attacked Mr. Buck and family, the house being fifty yards from the hive. The family were compelled to shut themselves up in the house. They next attacked the team situated about the same distance from the hive, and stung the horses so severely that they broke loose, ran off, and demolished the wagon. The driver was so badly stung that it was found necessary to leave him behind. During the whole time Mr. R. continued his operations at the hive, and succeeded in transferring the bees without receiving a single sting.—*Jersey Shore Republican.*

It is now ascertained that the Emperor of Austria reached Milan just in time to learn the defeat of his army, and to assist in the evacuation of Milan. That was not the entertainment to which he invited himself.

In some parts of Louisiana they are greatly in need of rain.