

MEAGHER FESTIVAL IN BOSTON.

The Meagher Club of United Irishmen and the Meagher Rifles, of Boston, entertained the patriotic and civil, Thomas Meagher, with a grand banquet at Faneuil Hall, in commemoration of his thirtieth birthday. Several other military companies of Boston also joined in the celebration. Deputations of civil and military associations attended from New York and many other places. The military were in full dress uniform, and a large number of ladies also being in attendance. The affair was truly splendid. Although about seven hundred persons were present, among whom was Mr. O'Donoghue, who so recently escaped from Van Drieman's Land, and whose adventures were so remarkable.—Capt. B. S. TREANOR, of the Meagher Rifles, presided on the occasion.

After the viands provided had been disposed of in the manner customary on such occasions, letters of apology were read from distinguished invited guests. This being done, the following toasts were proposed:—"The President of the United States," which was received with all the honors; "The Press," which was responded to by Geo. Roberts, Esq., of the Boston Times; "The Health of Thomas Francis Meagher," which was drunk with the greatest enthusiasm, and responded to by Mr. MEAGHER. We find his speech reported in the New York Herald, as follows:

Mr. President and Gentlemen.—Having to speak for myself, I have not much to say. You are aware that, sisters of the seclusion a country first have sought an exemption from the honors which, at this festivity, you have been pleased to pay me. Did I consult my own disposition, and permit myself to be governed exclusively by motives of a nature purely personal, I should have still adhered to the resolution with which I set out, and in this instance likewise, have declined the favors which, in the midst of so much elegance and worth, had on a spot so noted, you had extended to me.

But, in this city, having on other occasions met with so cordial a welcome, been helped in my efforts by so liberal a band, and altogether been made sensible of so generous an interest and so steadfast a friendship, it struck me it would be somewhat ungenerous to deny to you the gratification of the wishes you had cherished. Here, in this city, upon my entering into a wider expanse, and noisier scenes, from the still shaded waters of the seclusion a country first sought, was my coming with an ardent anxiety awaited. Here, in the discharge of those duties which to me were irksome and distasteful, but to which the changes and exactions of a new life imposed, was my footing made good, my doubts dispelled, my wavering prospects strengthened, and widened, and suffused with the light of a better fortune. Here, was the presence of the stranger hailed with a fervor which from his own once effaced the impression which the satirist of your steady and cultured habits might have wrought; and here—in the gloom of winter, when the white flakes on the froes spoke of the leaves that were dead, and the great heart that was for a season dead—there came the sunshine on his path, and with that sunshine, flowers in clustering profusion to his feet. Here, better than all this—more fragrant than those volute flowers, sweeter than the kindling sunshine, deeper in its significance and more inspiring in its effect than all that friendship, zealous, active, strenuous, prodigal as it was—were heard around me those strong vibrations of a public spirit, which, for every true word spoken, claims and ensures an ample hearing; which for the play of intellect and the workings of the conscience, demands the widest field; which discards, deposes, and annuls the tyranny which on the one side, and the indolence which, on the other, in history, in politics, in religion—instinctively conforming to the provisions under which we live—would to the death maintain their freedom, deprived of which the intellect becomes a cripple and the conscience a slave, if not something more debased: which, in a world mindful of the good deeds done upon the earth by those who have broken loose from, and soared above all laws restraint, would hedge in with honor, and do homage to the mind—intrepid, indelible, and inspiring—which had the future, with all its mysteries, its perils and its glories, to explore, and the sceptre of truth, piercing the clouds, and glittering like sapphire in the eternal band, and pointing out the way as the sole guide in the pilgrimage and battle.

That this spirit was peculiar to the city of Boston it would not be the truth for me to say. My own experience in other cities I perceive a distinct recognition, and in the face of that recognition, I shall not err so gravely as to arrogate to the community amongst whom I now stand, the spirit which is diffused throughout the Union.

Of that Union I have visited five and twenty States; and that the spirit of which I speak, was evident, active, paramount in each and all, in strict truth, I here assert.

For my part—so far as this question is concerned, and in the other words I perceive at the supreme question of all—I have seen no difference between the North and South, between the East and West. Differences of climate, differences of race, differences in the capabilities of the soil, in the pursuits of the people in the large, in social tastes—marked and ineffaceable differences, in these conditions and accidents of life, I have observed; but everywhere—everywhere amongst the citizens of this marvellous republic—amongst all who look up with loyalty to that unviolated and inviolable flag and love it as the symbol of their confraternity—everywhere have I found that freedom of thought, freedom of speech, freedom of discussion, are rights solemnly declared in the instruments under which these various States, are moulded, admitted by the willing sense guaranteed by the laws, and by the intuitive conservatism of the people made irrevocable.

Yet, if this be said, without exception, of the several States I have visited and be spoken of them in terms of congratulation, it must be also said of Boston, and be said especially of those whom I now address—be said of them, with marked reverence—in consequence of the holidays which I am told, secrets and accumulates itself against that spirit and those citizens in certain quarters, to which I for one, am not sufficiently disposed or interested to allude.

Let it, then, suffice for me to say, that having been made sensible, to a singular degree, of the kindness of the citizens of Boston, and been impressed with the spirit which actuates them, came to the conclusion that it would be inconsiderate of me not to make some return for that kindness, and more than inconsiderate to withhold my testimony, inefficient as it is, in favor of that spirit. Hence it is, gentlemen, that I am with you this evening, and in obedience to your wishes, with a proud heart participate in the profuse festivities you have provided.

And now that I have given you the reasons which induced me to relax in this instance, the resolution to which I have heretofore adhered, let me assure you—in words that are of sterling stamp, however rudely they may be wrought—that I feel happy in your society, and in the greetings you have given me I sincerely exult.

As I said before—as I said on many occasions similar to the present—I set no value on cheers, parades, or banquets. These, indeed, may be evidences of an honest enthusiasm—evidences of an enthusiasm evoked by a distant reputation, by a disinterested curiosity, and by a crowd of transitory emotions, such as the love of novelty,

be for a time sustained. But with me other tributes—tributes of a less perishable nature and material—possesses the preference.

Shown to my experience of public life has been, it has been long enough to indicate that preference. The passing prayer of the Pilgrim to the tomb of a higher worth than the studied eulogy with which the marble is adorned.—The odour with which a good name is embalmed in the simple memory of the people gives forth its sweetness when the laurel has lost its greenness, and the edify has grown grey.

In no school—however wise may be the lessons—however holy may be the lives of the teachers—therein—the vanity and precariousness of worldly honors so forcibly impressed upon the mind, as in that sphere, where, with the interests and passions of the multitude, men come in contact, and where—as there are many instances of the like on record—the cloud breaks in sudden wrath above the head which was crowned but yesterday, and the favorite becomes an outcast.

So frequent have been these examples, that centuries of history have in vain been written, if men—doing good deeds, following out great purposes, and bent upon a great result—set their hearts upon a compensation in this world.

But if thus I have been taught to estimate the applause and pageantry with which most men are hailed in public life—regarding both as little better than the whining dust of the highway, or the froth and bubble of the sea, I have at the same time been taught to value, and as a precious treasure to regard that favor, that trust, that friendship, which approaches, encompasses, and clings to one after the excitement which accompanied his first appearance had died away, and the durability of the impressions which he has given in his regard have been tested by the ordinary effects of time, and it may have been by an antagonism, reckless and relentless. The friendship coming to one thus steadily, temperately, courageously—coming to one when the tide has retired, and he stands as it were alone on the silent shore, dividing his thoughts between the past and the future, the wild path he has come, and the yet more perilous one on which he has yet to set his foot—prints—the friendship which thus endures, is above all price, for, in its growth, it has given promise of its immortality.

That the feeling you exhibit towards me, may be so considered and described, no one, however querulous or conscientious he may be, will have the temerity to dispute.

Gentlemen, I know not whether there here exists a concurrence of opinions with those I hold and have avowed, with regard to certain questions of the school question, for instance; or whether if the views were taken I should appear in a minority of one. Neither am I anxious, out of these alternatives, to ascertain what the fact is. When I consider it proper to give my opinion one way or the other, on any theory, personage, or event, I do so on my own accord, on my own responsibility, for its own worth, for better or for worse. I seek the imposition of my opinions on no man. I ask no man to back them. More than this, I should feel aggrieved that any friend of mine, controlled by private reasons, should hesitate to differ from me; or to speak more accurately, should hesitate to avow his difference on any question which has elicited from me an unmistakable expression.

Honesty, thorough independence of mind, high moral courage—these I place above the dearest friendship. In an enemy, the deadliest I might strike against, I would do honor to these qualities. Active in a friend—though they meet at every distance, and in every circumstance, I rivet my confidence in his sympathy, and do not depress my conception of his goodness.

Thus I speak, having well known, and yet knowing what sterling friendship is—the song it wakes from the saddest heart—the light it pours down through the clouds that gather above the household—the fragrance it steals from the dustiest or the rankest weeds that intercept our path, or spring from the ruins of hopes struck down. Thus I speak, not for all the perfumed islands and the snowy white flocks, and the champagne roared with cinnabar and paved with silver, which a brave old seaman of your navy, in his description of the Amazon, has lately spoken—who, not for all those wondrous treasures, would exchange one of those friendships it was my fortune to find whilst I was yet a child in the groves that were vocal with the songs and peopled with the shades of the poets, the soldiers of the elder times—in their long robes, and the snow-white fillets, and the Hyperion star upon the brow. I do not inquire, then, whether you concur with everything or anything I may have said, here or elsewhere. On the contrary, I assume that you dissent from me on many points; and yet I say, that for this very difference of opinion I set the higher value on the compliment you have paid me. And why? Why, for this very difference which may exist between us, do I the more precisely regard the trust and friendship which, with the ringing cheer and flashing cup you have pledged me in this old hall this evening. For this reason as I have a few moments before stated—that it denotes the prevalence amongst you of that just, that tolerant, that liberal spirit, which gallantly challenges to the proof opinions maintained in conscience to be true—which fears not to test them in the lists where the silver spears of intellect make trial of their meeting—which clears the air, and awards the prize even to the champion whose cry and crest is other than your own—a spirit sustaining the public mind in a state of healthful, and brilliant, and courageous activity, where it would otherwise cower, darken, and stagnate—a spirit which is the foundation of charity, and peace, and propriety, and a graceful order amongst men—a spirit which brings dismay upon the workers in deceit, poverty and shame, and to those who gamble with the people—a people—brings on error, exposure, flight, and consternation, and to the despotism, of which all these evil things are but the agencies and weapons, dethronement and annihilation—a spirit which, if not fostered by her children the Commonwealth, that was cradled here, shall have fewer days than Carthage or Genoa, or Venice, which, in their generation, were less favored than you have been; but which, if, on the other hand, preserved and shared by this republic high above the infirmities and calamities that have overtaken, heretofore, the prosperous and mighty ones of earth—setting it, like a city of gold, upon an everlasting hill.

In this spirit, I conceive, you have met me at this festivity. You are true to me, if I mistake not—simply because I have been true to myself, that is, true to my conscience, my memory, my faith, my convictions—true to the intellect I had from God, and the views of events and men which through that intellect have to me been made manifest. To this end I have laid aside some honors, which might rightfully have been mine, and the cost of truth—might have been pleasantly and gracefully worn. To be thus have I encountered no stinted measure of reproach, and clamor, and revilings. To this end have I incurred the dismal and sagacious nod, the peevish admonition, the hasty imprecation of those who are ever capitalizing to, or striking shallow partnerships with the wrong—dealers in dodges, compromises, and such small wares. To this end have I preferred to stand aloof from my own people, and accept their suspicion, their distrust, their enmity for a season, rather than surrender to them that which they gave not, and could never take away.

Still bent upon this course—like Kent, banished from the court of Lear, still pursuing my old course in a country new—I trust, whatever my fortune may be—into whatever position I may be conducted—that I shall do something to fulfill the expectations you have formed—something, however little, that may induce you not to regret the calculations, or revoke the confidence with which, as birth day gifts, you have this day enriched me.

Yet, be that as it may, my mind is fixed—my course taken—and whatever fortune may betide, from that course I shall not depart, though I walk it alone. If I remember right, it is Sir Thomas More, who has written that "if a man be sincerely wedded to truth, he must make up his mind to find her a portionless virgin, and he must take her for herself alone. The contract, too, must be to love, cherish and obey her, not only until death, but beyond it; for this a union that must survive not only death, but time, the conqueror of Death."

I have looked beyond the circle in which, for the moment, we live, and move, and have our being—have looked into that fresh field lying beyond there, and stretching away towards eternity—have there fixed upon a point to which my aim and footsteps shall be unswervingly directed. To that point, turning neither to the right nor to the left, heeding neither cheers nor hootings, in all seasons, and whatever may cross my path, I shall proceed with the hope that one day, as the sun of life is going down, I may reach the summit, and before that sun has sunk in the unknown sea, may plant thereon the staff I carry, and decked with a garland sacred to the truth, leave it to mark the years I have journeyed from the cradle to the grave.

Other speeches were made by Mayor Walker of Roxbury, in response to the toast of "The Commonwealth of Massachusetts." Patrick O'Donoghue, Capt. Treanor, and several others, and the celebration passed off amid the greatest eclat.

Four Days Later from Europe.
NEW YORK, Aug. 8.—The steamer Baltic arrived yesterday afternoon with Liverpool dates to the 27th. The Africa arrived out on the 24th.

VIENNA, July 22.—A conspiracy has just been discovered, and a number of persons, some of them students, have been arrested.

The differences between Austria and Switzerland were newly settled. The vanguard of the Russian army entered Bucharest on the 15th.

The ship *L. Z.*, from New York for Liverpool, was burned at sea on the 7th of July, all hands were saved: the fire originated from spontaneous combustion.

The Turkish difficulty is considered settled, although the Czar's acceptance of the proposal has not been announced. His consent is daily expected.

The crops throughout Great Britain are on the whole good. They are also satisfactory in Ireland. There is no potato rot.

From France there is no news. A correspondent says that the opening of French ports to the importation of breadstuffs is more to quiet anxiety than from fear of any scarcity. Christina, of Spain, is in Paris, intriguing to marry her daughter to Prince Napoleon.

The grape disease is much feared in Portugal. It is reported that England is negotiating with Denmark to obtain command of the entrance to the Baltic.

If a war arises with Russia. It is feared there will be a scarcity in breadstuffs. It is rumored at Constantinople that the United States is negotiating the purchase of Fort Marmoriza.

The Russians are quiet in the principalities. The Costa affair is unchanged.

At an Orphans' Court
held at Ebensburg, in and for said county, on Tuesday the 14th day of June, A. D. 1853, before the Honorable the Judges of the said Court:

On the petition of Thomas H. Porter, of the county of Cambria, and Charles B. Kennedy, guardian of Thomas H. Porter, a minor child of William Porter, late of said county, deceased, setting forth that John Moran, late of the said county, died in or about the month of March, A. D. 1849, intestate, and letters of administration have been issued, in due course of law, to Patrick M'Manamy, administrator of all and singular the goods, chattels and estate of the said John Moran.

The said John Moran, in his lifetime, was seized in fee and in a certain piece or parcel of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post on line of other land of John Moran, thence south 34 degrees east, 79 perches to a post, thence north 34 degrees east, 76 perches to a brick, thence north 34 degrees west, 40 perches to a small spruce, thence south 23 degrees west, 71 perches to the place of beginning, containing 24 acres and 162 perches and allowance, being part of a tract of land warranted in name of Joseph Dilworth. That being so seized the said John Moran did, by a bargain or contract in writing, bind himself to sell and convey the said piece or parcel of land with the appurtenances, unto the said William Porter in fee simple, and in consideration of the sum of seven dollars per acre, to be paid to the said John Moran. That subsequently to the above bargain or contract the said William Porter, in his lifetime, by a parol agreement sold unto the said Thomas H. Porter, the undivided half part of the aforesaid piece or parcel of land, in consideration that the said Thomas H. Porter should erect certain improvements thereon, which he afterwards did. That the said William Porter was since died leaving no widow, and but one child now named. That the whole of the purchase money was paid to the said John Moran in his lifetime, but died before executing a deed for the aforesaid premises, and that no sufficient provision for the performance of the said bargain or contract, appears to have been made by the said deceased in his lifetime, though he was well satisfied and intended that the same should be consummated.

And praying the Court to designate some day certain, at which notice may be given to the administrator, and widow, and heirs of the said deceased, to appear in your said Court and answer this bill or petition; and furthermore, to decree the specific performance of the said contract according to the true intent and meaning thereof in or to the completing their title according to the act of Assembly, in such case made and provided.

You, an every of you, the said administrator, widow and heirs, are therefore hereby cited to be and appear at an Orphans' Court to be held at Ebensburg in and for said county on the fifth day of September, A. D. 1853, to show cause if you, or any of you have, why your should not answer the premises, and abide such order and decree as to the said Court may be agreeable to equity and good conscience.

Witness the Honorable George Taylor, President of our said Court at Ebensburg, the fourth day of June, A. D. 1853.

LIST OF CAUSES
SET down for trial at a Court of Common Pleas to be held at Ebensburg, in and for the county of Cambria, on the first Monday of September next, to continue two weeks.

FIRST WEEK.
M'Laughan vs. Shaw
Brown vs. Wyman
Elder vs. Magahan
Troth & Co. vs. Phythian
Johnston vs. Benschhof
M'Connell vs. M'Garity
Brannan vs. Jogle
Trotman vs. Mitchell
Commonwealth vs. Butcher et al

SECOND WEEK.
Kinports vs. Newman et al
Ream et al vs. Dillon
Baker vs. King et al
King et al vs. Baker
Rthey vs. Crum
Donnalley's adm. vs. M'Manamy's adm's.
Braeken vs. Sargent
Crum et al vs. Smay
Garter vs. Bingham
Allegheny tp. vs. Lark
Kaylor vs. Cassidy
Ashcraft vs. Glass
St. Clair vs. Dougherty
M'Gough vs. Little
Cox's adm's. vs. Johnston
Anderson & Co. vs. Lloyl et al
Kepler vs. Scanlan
M'Gough et al vs. Conway
Moyers vs. Kiskadden
Miltenberger vs. Gillespie
Shabacher vs. King et al
Smith vs. Kennedy
Linton & Co. vs. Ramsey
S G Bailey's adm's. vs. Carroll et al
Same vs. Same

Just Received,
At his Store one door east of the Sentinel office, a superior assortment of Gold and Silver watches and fine jewelry.

Silver Lever watches full jewelled, \$5.00
Silver Cylinder Escapements, 12.00
Silver Quarters, 6.00
Also a fine assortment of eight day and thirty hour clocks.
N. B. Clocks, Watches, and Jewelry repaired at shortest notice, and warranted.

E. HUTCHINSON, Jr.,
Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Pa.
WILL practice in the several Courts of Cambria, Blair and Indiana counties. All professional business entrusted to his care will be promptly attended to.
Office on Main street adjoining his dwelling house.
Ebensburg, April 21, 1853—26—5m.

MICHAEL DAN MAGEHAN,
Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Pa.
Office in the Court House, up stairs.
January 1, 1851.—ly

CHARLES ALBRIGHT,
Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Pa.
WILL practice in the several Courts of Cambria, Blair and Huntingdon counties. Germans can consult and receive advice in their own language.
Office opposite the Court House, formerly occupied by R. L. Johnston, Esq.
Ebensburg, February 3, 1853.—ly

SAMUEL C. WINGARD,
Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Pa.
WILL practice in the several Courts of Cambria, Blair and Huntingdon counties. Germans can receive advice in their own language. Office, on main street two doors west of the store of Murray, Zahn & Co.
May 8, 1851.—ly

GEORGE M. REED,
Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Pa.
WILL practice in the several Courts of Cambria, Blair and Westmoreland counties. Office on Centre st., joining Gen. McDonald's dwelling.
Jan. 15, 1851.—ly

WILLIAM KITTELL,
Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Pa.
Office on Main Street, in the office lately occupied by Gen. Jos. McDonald.
January 15, 1852.

THOMAS C. M'DOWELL,
Attorney at Law, Hollidaysburg, Pa.
WILL attend the several Courts of Cambria county, as heretofore. Office one door west of Wm. McFarland's cabinet warehouse.
January 1, 1851.—ly

THE Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, to Geo. C. K. Zahn, administrator of Peter Geer, dec'd., and to all others interested:

Whereas an Original Court held at Ebensburg, in and for the county of Cambria, on Tuesday, the 14th day of June, A. D. 1853, before the Judges of the said Court. The petition of Cornelius Gregory, of the county of Cambria, was presented, setting forth that Peter Geer, late of the township of White, in the said county, died on the 11th day of March, 1853, in the said township intestate, and letters of administration in due course of law have been issued to George C. K. Zahn, administrator of all and singular the goods, chattels and estate of the said Peter Geer.

The said Peter Geer, in his lifetime, was seized in fee and in a certain tract of land situate in the township of White, Cambria county, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning 168 perches from a dogwood in the northwest corner of the tract in name of William Coats, thence east to a white oak corner of said tract, thence east to a white oak corner of Joseph Hollen's tract, thence 80 perches north on the line of Joseph Hollen, thence 180 perches parallel with the first line, thence south 80 perches to the place of beginning, containing 84 acres and 163 perches with the usual allowance, to wit: Beginning part of two larger tracts of land surveyed in names of Joseph Thacher and Andrew Thacher, and which by sundry means conveyances and assurances in the law, duly had and executed, became vested in the said Peter Geer; that being so seized, the said Peter Geer did, by a parol bargain or contract, bind himself to sell and convey the said tract of land with the appurtenances, unto a certain Peter Funalman, to wit: simple, in consideration that the said Peter Geer should pay one hundred and forty-nine dollars, to be paid by your petitioner to the said Peter Funalman. That your petitioner kept and maintained the said Peter Geer in the maner aforesaid, from the said 14th day of May, 1852, until the time of his death, and afterwards gave him a decent burial. That the said Peter Geer in his lifetime directed a deed to be prepared, for the said tract of land to the said Peter Funalman, but its execution was neglected by him, and that at the time your petitioner took the said Peter Geer to keep and maintain, under the contract with the said Peter Funalman, the said Peter Geer was satisfied and intended to execute a conveyance for the tract of land aforesaid to your petitioner, but died without making sufficient provision for the said bargain or contract, though he was well satisfied and intended that the same should be consummated.

And praying the Court to designate some day certain at which notice may be given to the administrator and heirs of the said deceased, to appear in your said Court and answer this bill or petition; and furthermore, to decree the specific performance of the said contract, according to the true intent and meaning thereof, in order to the completing his title according to the act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

You and every of you are hereby cited to be and appear at an Orphans' Court to be held at Ebensburg, in and for said county, on the fifth day of September next, to show cause if any or either of you have, why you should not answer the premises and abide such order and decree as to the said Court may be agreeable to equity and good conscience, &c.

Witness the Honorable George Taylor, President of our said Court at Ebensburg, the 14th day of July, A. D. 1853.

REBELLION IN CHINA!
GOODS OFFERED AT COST.
ON SECTION 104, PA. R. R.

THE subscribers being about to remove from Cambria county, offer to sell off all their large stock of Goods by private sale, in large or small quantities, to suit purchasers at *first cost*. This stock consists in part of Dry Goods, such as French, English and American cloths, cassimeres, satinetts, tweeds, pilot cloth, satin valencia, and other vestings, silks, alpaccas, muscadines, bombazines, and

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,
of every description; shawls, handkerchiefs, scarfs, cravats, ribbons, gloves and hosiery of all descriptions, table linen, diapers, crash, red, white, yellow and Canton flannels, linsey, blankets and coverlets, hickory shirting, Irish linen, &c. Goods of every description, lacing, edging, &c., hats, caps, bonnets, boots and shoes.

READY MADE CLOTHING,
Hardware, queensware, glass, nails, flour, fish, salt, iron, a splendid stock of Groceries, Drugs, Paints, and Dye Stuffs, all of which, we offer at lower prices than goods have ever been sold in the country, all kinds of country produce taken in exchange, such as Lumber, Railroad Ties, Flaxseed, Rags, &c.