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THE  
GLORIOUS SPIRIT OF '76,  
BEING  
A COLLECTION OF  
*Patriotic & Philanthropic*  
ADDRESSES

ON THE  
ANNIVERSARY OF  
American Independence ;

TO WHICH IS ADDED  
A FUNERAL ORATION,  
On the demise of our dear departed Friend and  
Hero, GEN. GEORGE WASHINGTON,

CONCLUDED BY  
A SOLEMN AND PATHETIC DIRGE,  
Delivered by a Youth of nine years old—

WITH AN  
ADDRESS

ON THE  
*Present State of America.*

THE WHOLE OF WHICH ARE PARTICULARLY  
DESIGNED FOR SCHOOLS.

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By GABRIEL NOURSE.



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*The Spirit walks of every day deceased,  
And smiles an Angel or a Fury frowns.*

YOUNG.

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HAGERSTOWN :  
Printed by JACOB U. DIETRICK.  
1806.

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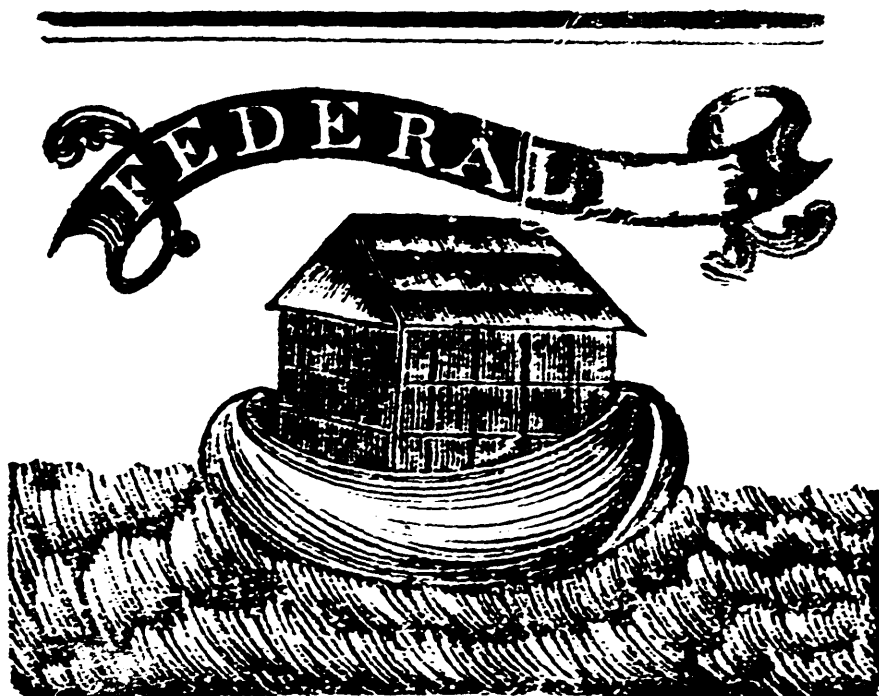
*If we live, we shall enjoy Liberty ;  
If we die we shall be Martyrs in a  
Glorious Cause—The Angel  
Of Death shall disengage our Souls  
From their Prisons, and bear  
Them away to where our Fathers are gone.*

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FOR the conveniency of classing boys, the several pieces are divided into short paragraphs; the utility of which must be evident to all those employed in the instruction of youth.

*THE following Orations, &c. though truly Patriotic, and some sentiments coloured, perhaps, even with enthusiasm, is entirely divested of party animosity—It is intended for the true American—Its design to promote Union, nourish Concord; and particularly, to inspire the minds of the rising generation, just emerging from beneath the Horizon of youth and ignorance into the great Hemisphere of this busy bustling world, with a zeal for Patriotism, a love of Virtue, and a glow for immortal Fame.*

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## AN ADDRESS

ON THE ANNIVERSARY OF THE FOURTH OF JULY.

*Friends and Fellow-Citizens,*

1. **T**HE thirtieth morn of this memorable day has in the revolution of time arrived ; and thirty times has the glorious sun, in the progress of his annual tour, diffused his prolific rays, his fostering beams, o'er our fertile plains.

2. The hearts of independent Americans this day exult ; and the souls of thousands who have since been wafted to the Regions of Bliss, yon brighter worlds participate.

3. A large proportion of you, like him who now addresses you, were at that period too little advanced beyond the threshold of life, to partake of the divine enthusiasm which inspired the American bosom ; which prompted her voice to proclaim defiance to the thunders of Britain ; which consecrated the banners of her armies, and finally erected the holy temple of American liberty over the tomb of departed tyranny.

4. Americans ! you had every thing to combat with ; untutored in the bloody art of war and carnage—your soldiers inexperienced, undisciplined, bare of clothes—their feet unprotected from the flinty stones and frozen clods, marched their ene-

mies rout ; the pursuer's footsteps mark'd with blood.

5. But brave protectors ! valiant heroes ! though Britain's thunders roar'd from shore to shore, and many a little band lay breathless, destitute of the fatal materials which the ingenuity of man had combined to sharpen the scythe of death, unsupported by the arm of any friendly alliance, and unfortified against the powerful assaults of an unrelenting enemy, you did not hesitate when your coasts were infested by a formidable fleet, when your territories were invaded by a numerous and veteran army, to pronounce an eternal separation from Britain's sway.

6. Permit me for a moment to digress while I vent the emotions of my soul, and mourn the departed spirit of Union which then *combined our rulers*, and Columbia's sons appeared as one— The interested and selfish propensities, which in times of prosperous tranquility have such powerful dominion over the heart, were all expelled and in their stead the public virtues, the spirit of personal devotion to the common cause, and a contempt of danger, beat high in every bosom.

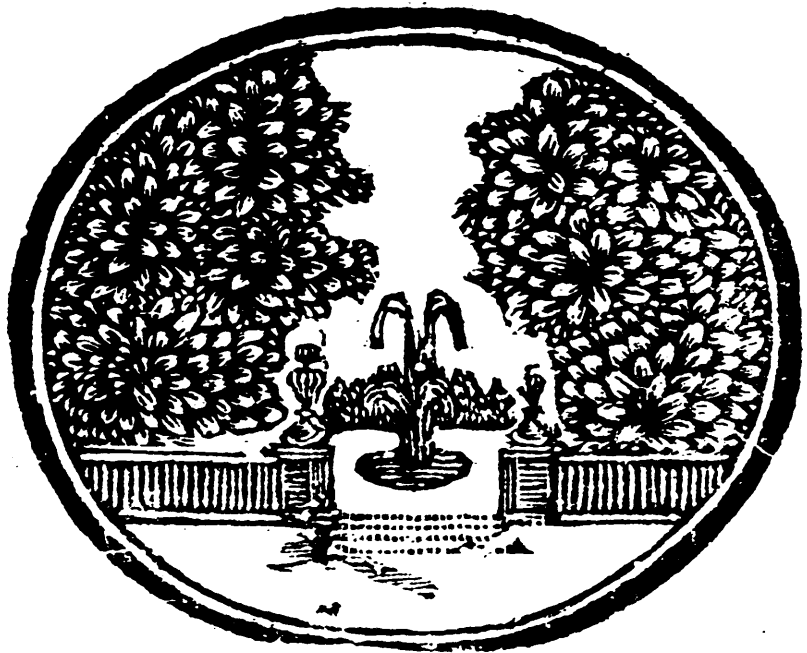
7. Not the empty name of partisan but the passion for the public good, had absorbed all the rest, as the glorious luminary of heaven extinguishes in a flood of refulgence, the twinkling splendor of every inferior planet.

8. Those of you my countrymen, who were actors in these interesting scenes, will best know how feeble and impotent is the language of this description to express the impassionate feelings with which you were then agitated.

9. But it is not too late : the gentle spirit long since fled, may be wooed back ; harmony and concord may still pervade your minds, soften the unruly passions of the soul, and like the dew of Hermin, gently distill its balmy virtues all around.

10. Ye fathers and sons ; ye fellow citizens ; ye *band* of brothers ; let the bright sun which rose fair this morning, and now spreads its effulgent beams on yon mountain's brow, extend its parting this evening on heads at peace, and as it sinks beneath the horizon, may discord loose itself in darkness.

THE AUTHOR.



*A SPEECH*

*Introductory to the day announced by James M'Cleland.*

*Respectful Audience,*

1. THE day has at length arrived ; we are assembled under the verdure of the majestic oak—The canopy of the towering poplar, whose extended boughs screen us from the heat of noon—refreshed by the breeze which wafts around the mountain, and invited by that gracious stream which flows to bring us wealth and perpetuate our country's name.‡ In this place made yet more pleasant by the gentle rills which sweetly sound and harmonize with the quivering leaves

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‡ *Kentucky River.*

above, we are assembled to commemorate the 4th of July, a day long to be remembered, nay a day perhaps on which hung the fate of Nations, Kingdoms and Empires.

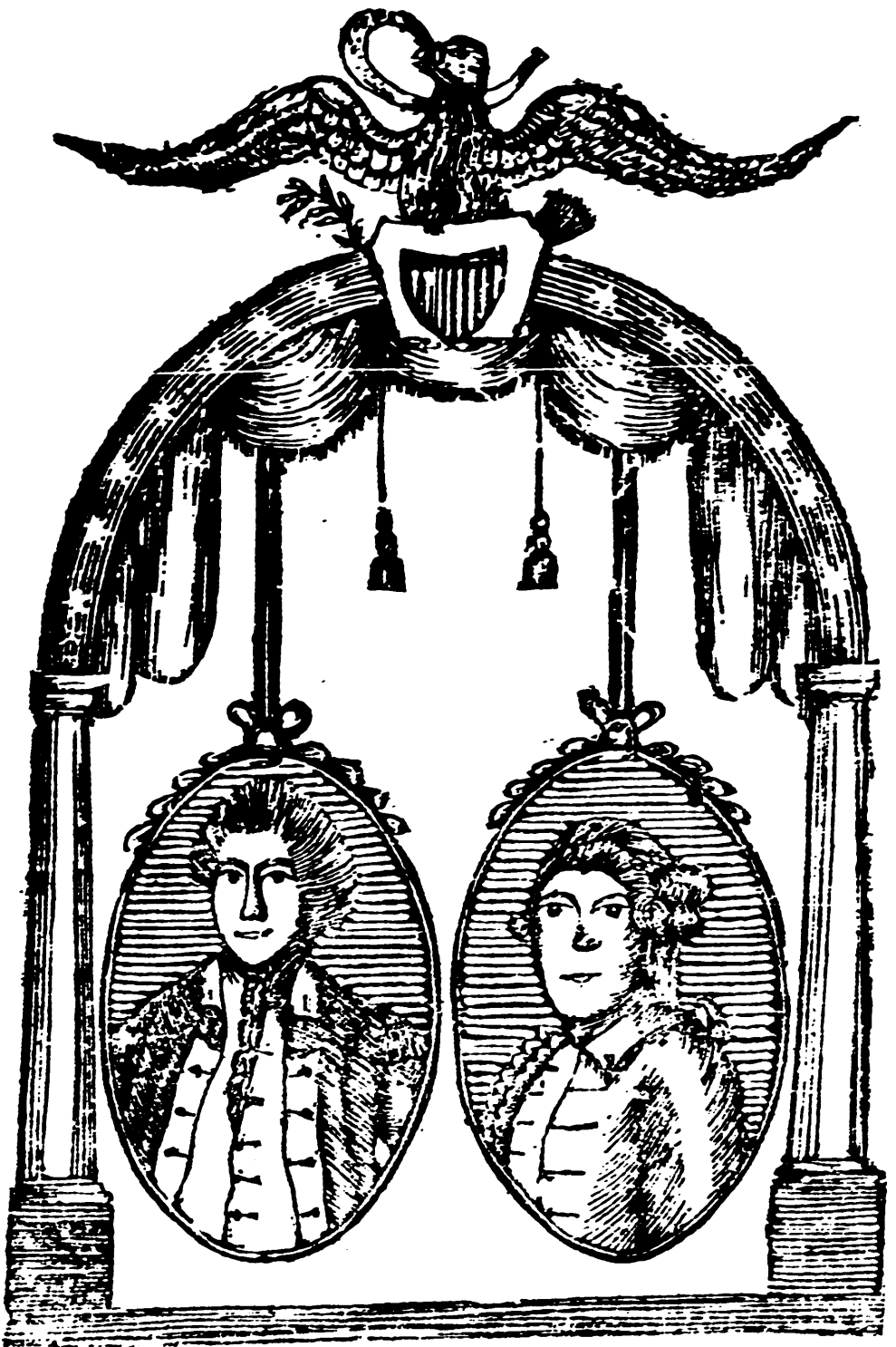
2. If liberty and the enjoyments of our just rights be a blessing, then will rising generations revert to that glorious day with thankful hearts and grateful adorations.

3. On the other hand, had not a kind Providence evinced to the world that the "*race is not always to the swift nor the battle to the strong;*" had not a gracious interposition preserved the inhabitants of America, or had only a blind chance presided over the affairs of mortals, then had not the gales of freedom wafted o'er Columbia's land, but tyranny reign as umpire; the vast domain of nations become the abode of monsters, and the fair face of nature overspread with human forms more brutish than the howling beasts of the wilderness.

4. But happy for America, happy for the nations of the earth, Heaven with an eye of pity beheld our struggles; the groans of our fathers had ascended; their burthens were seen, their cries resounded at the doors of Heaven and echoed through the celestial groves.

5. Deity compassionated; the Governor of Universal Nature sympathised; the Heavenly arches rang, ministering spirits ready to attend the sons of men, in holy order, marshalled round the throne of God, then hastened down and became the guardians of a Washington—Inspired the rulers of our land, guided our arms, and lead our soldiers on to victory.

For as our cause was that of justice,  
Knowing that God in whom we trusted,  
Would sooner or later be our friend,  
We fought and soon obtained our end.  
A glorious Independence.



*The following announced and the Declaration  
read by Thomas Yateman.*

IT is now my turn to enter upon the task assigned me, and I know of nothing that can better infuse into the minds of our rising generation, a zeal for patriotism, and at the same time re-ignite in the American bosom the divine enthusiasm of '76, than frequently reading and familiarizing the celebrated Declaration, which is as follows:—



IN CONGRESS, JULY 4, 1776.

*A Declaration, by the Representatives of the  
United States of America, in Congress  
assembled.*

**W**HEN, 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, entitle them, a decent respect for the opinions of mankind requires 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 to 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 : all experience hath shewn 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 under absolute despotism, it is their right, it is their duty, to throw off such government, and to provide new guards for their future serurity.

Such has been the patient sufferance of these colonies ; and such is now the necessity, which constrains them to alter their former systems 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 operation, till 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, in 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 mean time, exposed to all the danger of invasion without, and convulsions within.

He has endeavoured to prevent the population of these states ; for that purpose, obstructing the laws for naturalization of foreigners ; refusing to pass others, to encourage their migrations 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 harrass 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 effected 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 troops among us:—

For protecting them, by a mock trial, from punishment for any murders, which 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 neighbouring 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 government :

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 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 endeavoured 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 attention to our British brethren. We have warned them, from time to time, of attempts made 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 eventually interrupt our connexions and correspondence. They, too, have been deaf to the voice of justice and 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, 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; 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 honour.

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### SPEECH

*Announced by William Crutchfield.*

*Respectable Audience,*

1. **W**HILE we enjoy, should we not remember, and while we participate in the blessings flowing, should not our thoughts revert to that glorious day in which the Sun of Liberty first arose upon our happy land.

2. While 6 millions are rejoicing, at a time when the subject of our glorious independence is the theme of orators far to the north, and the students

of the east are expatiating on the preceding events of this memorable crisis,

3. May not a youth whose heart palpitates with zeal, and whose pulse beats high for the prosperity of America, step forward in this rural retreat and innumerate (in part) the blessings of that day, on which the eyes of the people were anointed; and when they burst those bands asunder which a foreign power had fabricated for us.

4. No sooner had our fathers emerged in some measure from the difficulties necessarily experienced by emigrants to a savage and uncultivated country, and were beginning to taste the sweets which flowed from having acquired those conveniences which are necessary to make a community happy and the situation of individuals comfortable,

5. Than Great Britain without granting us the privilege of representation (which we had a right to claim) began with oppressive demands to drain the first fruits of our industry....Our filial attachment was strong, we were disposed to be prompt in obedience to every reasonable requisition, and as sons cheerful in the discharge of every incumbent duty.

6. And notwithstanding it was an express clause in the Magna Charta, that no representation excluded taxation, and although we had no part or share in forming crown laws, still as affectionate offsprings we were willing to contribute towards the support of our mother country; but such was her avarice, that nothing less could satisfy her, than thrusting her hands into our pockets and grasping not only what we would cheerfully have given her, but whatever her insatiable thirst for gain chose to demand.

7. What could England expect from a people three thousand miles distant, who had entered the unfriendly deserts of America; suffered all the inconveniences of a new, savage and unculti-

vated country; liable not only to the difficulties of the wilderness, but surrounded by foes who thirsted for blood, lurked in their paths and seized the unfortunate hunter, compelled to seek nutriment by searching after the wild fowl and beasts of the forest; whose slumbers were disturbed by the prowling beasts of the wood and whose unsavoury meals, were made upon the wet surface of the earth.

6. I could dwell longer in exhibiting the unreasonable demands of Great Britain upon our Provinces, but pass on to represent the spirit of freedom and independence manifested in 1774: Congress resolved that the inhabitants of the English Colonies by the immutable laws of nature, the principles of the constitution and the several charters have the following rights:

9. That they are entitled to life, liberty and property; and that they have never ceded to any power whatever, a right to dispose of either without our consent—That our ancestors who first settled these colonies, were at the time of their emigrating entitled to all the rights, liberties and immunities of free natural born subjects, and that by such emigration they by no means lost any of those rights. Time will not allow me to repeat the declaration of '76, you have already heard it, it will therefore suffice to say our contest was a just one—propitious Heaven confirmed the truth—beheld our struggles—guided our arms and led our soldiers on to victory.

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(Continued by William Greenup.)  
Respectable Audience,

1. **A**S a continuation of the subject on which the young gentlemen before me has spoken—a subject which this auspicious day has stimulated us to draw forth the voice of utterance, and tune our tongues to speak upon, and

which commenced, as has been observed, thirty years ago, on the ever memorable fourth day of July, 1776.

2. It was the spark of freedom which glowed, kindled and burst forth from each heart of all Columbia's sons ; and Congress, the collected virtue and wisdom of the nation, declared themselves free, sovereign and independent under the name of the United States of America.

3. While six millions are at this moment rejoicing, and sending up the effusions of gratitude for their flowing blessings. While the interesting subject of our independence, as has also been observed, is the theme of orations far to the north—and while the students of the east are expatiating on the glories of the day—no less cause have the students of the west—no less cause has a youth in Frankfort, to rise up and on the general topic exert his feeble voice.

4. What grateful thoughts should arise—how warm the emotions of gratitude, when we reflect that the very existence of our Western States depended upon the prosperity which that day produced. Our frontiers were then unsettled, the fertility of the soil had only attracted the attention of a few adventurers, who suffered all the hardships of explorers in a savage country.

5. England no sooner cast a jealous eye upon the Paradisiacal garden—this Eden of the Universe, than she was determined, if possible, to annihilate from its surface, those brave adventurers, whose feet had first traversed these fertile vales, and whose animating influence had invited thousands of others to embark their all, and settle on our luxuriant plains. To effect this, recourse was had to brutish cruelty.

6. A people not civilized, was furnished with the means of inflicting upon the young and old, the mother and the smiling infant, every species of inhumanity which a savage enemy thus assist.



ed could invent—often did the warhoop awake the sleep of the cradle, and often was an afflicted family, from long lost rest obliged to slumber, aroused by the blaze of their dwelling.

7. By Britons ! O tell it not in England, publish it not in a Christian land, lest deists rejoice and the man of boasted reason triumph—By Britons ! to barbarous Indians, were treacherously conveyed, the knife to scalp—the fire lock, and the bayonet ! These were given to the heathen ! For what purpose ? To shed the blood of beasts, or destroy the monsters of the wilderness ? No—but to take the lives of brothers, nay to murder sons !

8. I shall leave a subject too gloomy for the anniversary of this day, apologize for wounding your sensibility, and only add by way of congratulation, that we are happily delivered from their oppression, and from the ravages of barbarous subsidiaries.

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*The subject concluded by Jacob Coulson.  
Respectful Audience,*

1. **T**HOUGH much has been said by the young gentlemen before me on the subject of our independence, it still abides an inexhaustable theme—a topic that will remain the admiration of millions who have scarcely entered the threshold of life, and tens of millions yet in the embryo of futurity.

2. Stimulated by sentiments of patriotism, my heart glowing with youthful ardour, elevated by enthusiasm, and no less animated by the fair faces of my auditory, I shall trust to this favourable combination to raise in my mind sentiments not altogether unworthy of the subject.

3. Though a youth, I look back with peculiar pleasure to that day which unshackled my country from the caprice and tyranny of Great Bri-

tain—Ah! where might you and I, my dear school-fellows, have been, had not a Washington and a Franklin, now gone down to their peaceful tombs, with others whom their great minds inspired, stepped forward & declared America free? Our rulers would themselves have been slaves, and we their offspring born to no inheritance but ignorance, servitude and chains.

4. But we have this day to rejoice that we are freed from that dreadful bondage, are in the land of plenty, that we enjoy the fragrant breeze of freedom, and are tasting the sweets which flow from a government, the administrators of which are the choice of the people, consequently the collective wisdom and virtue of the nation.

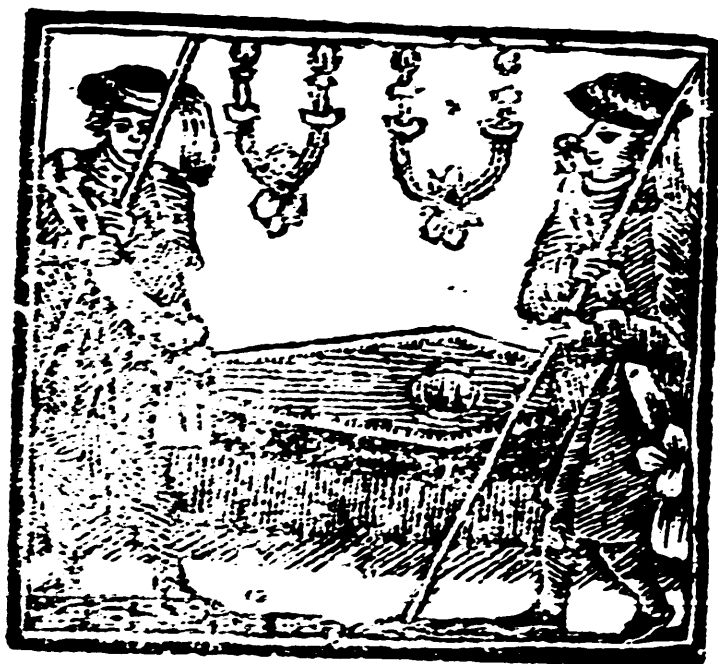
5. Let us likewise reflect upon the advantages we enjoy from the industry, firmness and patriotism of our fathers, and from this contemplation let a sense of filial obligations be indelibly impressed upon our minds, engraven with an iron pen, and laid as it were in a rock forever.

6. Did they toil that we might live in ease—did the knotty oak yield to their repeated strokes, that we might cultivate and scarcely toil...-did they make their unsavoury meals, surrounded by foes, on the wet surface of the earth, that we might feast on fat things?

7. Could the first adventurers now stand in the midst of this assembly, they would lift up their hands in admiration....These would they say are the blessed fruits of our labours & hardships....We traversed the wilderness in want of all things, but these our children are enjoying the milk and honey of the land. I shall not dwell in shewing what might have been our unhappy situation, had the colonies unfortunately fallen objects of subjugation to Great Britain....But our rising heroes determined otherwise....Borne up with a full conviction, that a kind Providence, who had placed them in a situation independent

of their mother country, had likewise declared them free....they boldly stepped forward....and in the cause of oppressed innocence, dared the tyrants of the earth to come on.

8. If we live, said they, we shall enjoy freedom....if we die, we shall be martyrs in a glorious cause. The angels of death shall disengage our souls from their prisons, and bear them away to where our fathers are gone. Zeal in the cause of unalienable rights is seldom spent in vain.... Justice, like truth, pleads not in vain forever.... Like the Sun it may be intercepted; but conspicuously powerful, it will soon dispel the dark designs of men....And thus it is with us.... We could lay our hands upon our hearts, and our swords, and declare ourselves engaged in a cause which Heaven itself espoused.



*By James Murray.*

*Respectable Audience,*

LET me recal to your minds the eminent virtues of our departed hero, whose character was so conspicuous in the late revolution....**GENERAL WASHINGTON.**

## ORATION, ON GENERAL WASHINGTON.

1. **S**O numerous have been the orations on the death of our late beloved Washington, that there remains but little for a youth of my age to advance on a subject so repeatedly dwelt upon. I confess myself unequal to the task of adding in the smallest degree to the honor of his memory.

2. Our illustrious chieftain is gone! he has joined the general rendezvous of the dead! and is quietly sleeping with the kings and counsellors of the earth! There the clash of arms forever ceases, and the trump of war sounds no more! Thus lies his body...his soul, long before his dust, followed by the pomp of man, could be interred, reached the verge of Zion...and ere his vault was closed, the everlastig portals opened for it!

3. As he has taken a final adieu to time and terrestrial things, and can no longer be interested in sublunary concerns, our duty is to view the loss of him, as being deprived of our head and leader....our best friend, and safe protector under the God of armies. (Nay, one who viewing him as an instrument in the hand of Providence, was the saviour of his country....we ought rather inwardly to mourn his loss than make too great a shew of external obsequies.)

4. And surely to be separated from the friend of liberty and man...to lose one in whom was united the most amiable private and public characters that perhaps ever existed; is a deprivation for which we cannot but sensibly feel....And our mourning should not be without the rising emotions of gratitude for the preservation of his life, during a long and tedious contest.

5. Often had Columbia cause to mourn...the destructive sword frequently cut down our bravest soldiers....and in every battle many a rising

warrior bled. Our enemies conquest spread, and our only alternative was death or slavery ! Often did every door of hope seem shut, and a cloud big with fury was seen almost expanded over our afflicted country....often was our freedom and our slavery upon an equal poise....and frequently did the conquering arm of England's power appear too heavy....and often did we fear that the next blow would crush our freedom and bend our necks to Britain's yoke.

6. Then was the time to try men's souls ; and many a brave soul then trembled ! But Washington, like the sun amidst the war of elements, appeared unshaken, undiscouraged by all the horrors which darkened our political hemisphere.

7. That God who raised him to be our friend, gave him that confidence and dependence in him, which was necessary to bear him up under the many unsuccessful struggles we at first made to gain our liberties.

8. From this reliance and assurance he viewed and adopted the best measures which a sound judgment, unagitated by past circumstances of present appearances could admit of. Such a talent in the nature of things almost insured our success.

9. Adversity depresses and prosperity transports beyond prudence and calm reflection ; but a serene and steady mind....a mind like that which Washington possessed....views all events with an equal eye....the most prudent steps in adversity, and all the dangers which prosperity is calculated to lead men into.

10. Our deceased hero, like the great ruler of the day has run his course....steadily performing his round of duty....and after the spring, the summer and autumn of his life were over, quietly closed his eyes in death, to rise again....not like that prince of light among the sons of men ; but

to shine forth with God himself in everlasting day.

11. O ! Washington, our friend, now lies numbered with the dead ; but his virtues, let them be kindled----O let them live in our hearts----let them be as light to our paths, and as lamps to guide our feet through life.

12. While we venerate his memory let us imitate his virtues....and this the most of us may confine to his private character. Tho' few may have an opportunity of cultivating a military genius ; all may call to mind....all may copy his examples in the retired spheres of life.

13. And here they were discovered by persons of all ranks, grades and situations----He was a patron to the wealthy, and a guardian to the poor ---while a friend and benefactor to the one, he taught the other on whom to bestow.

14. His unwearied kindness was the constant relief of the distresses of many----he tenderly visited their languishing beds, and readily supplied their indigent circumstances. He was humane and benevolent, but always discerned the proper object of indulgence,---Those who could be benefited rather than injured by his liberality.

15. As he knew that punctuality was the great spur to industry, and safeguard to virtue----as he always observed it towards others, he expected that others would observe it towards him. Being possessed of large landed estates sett'ed by tenants, he was sensible that punctuality in payments was equally theirs, as his, interest ; therefore he never flattered them with the hopes of indulgence ; but in case of losses by fire, or unavoidable misfortunes, he did more than indulge them----he forgave them.

16. He not only forgave them ; but administered words of consolation, and stretched out his hand to restore to them the earnings their industry had procured.

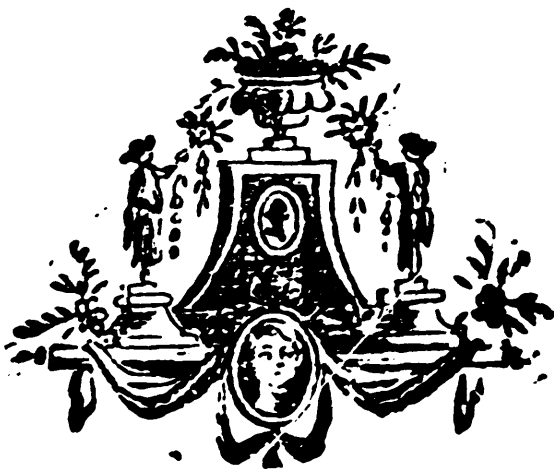
17. I can but give you a glimpse of his charac-

ter—It will be the task of the historian, in whom there will be united, impartiality, with a personal acquaintance, to do him the smallest share of justice. He is gone---the friend of man is gone ! Our former guide---our head in battles, and our chief in councils---has fled from Vernon's shade, and now has reached, we trust, his seat in bliss.

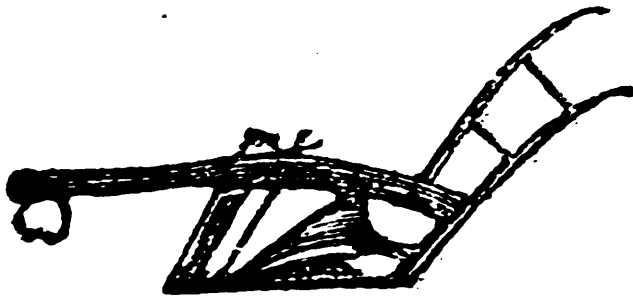
18. The exchange for himself is a good one---he has exchanged the fading laurels of fame, for a crown, incorruptible, undefiled, and that fadeth not away---reserved in heaven for the faithful. But we his loss should greatly mourn.---Where is that disinterested friend to man ? On whom can we place such unreserved confidence ?---Search the annals of history, and you will find great kings and great generals---but are there any who did not stain their glory ? How often has love of money and a glow for fame, tarnished all their actions.

19. But Washington has died unsullied. Though gone he liveth---Though entombed among the mansions of the dead, his name will live, when we, and the youngest of all that hang upon the breast, shall moulder in the dust.

*“ O mourn Columbia, and in tears deplore  
 “ The dreadful hour he left your happy shore---  
 “ Search all the annals of remotest age,  
 “ And pore successive o'er th' historic page---  
 “ Trace all the actions of the good and wise,  
 “ And WASHINGTON alone will claim the prize.  
 “ O mourn Columbia---mourn his spirit fled,  
 “ And his biess'd body sleeping with the dead,  
 “ Then let us learn that all things must decay---  
 “ And life itself is but a winter's day.”*







## AN ADDRESS

ON THE PRESENT STATE OF AMERICA.

1. **T**HE census of the United States lately taken, has furnished us with new proofs of the rapidity with which they rise towards an unparalelled greatness.

2. When we look back to the close of the revolutionary war, and observe what has been affected in less than twenty-five years, when glancing our eyes from the North to the South, we view the new beauties and improvements, wealth and enjoyment which have been in that short period added to the old settlements, and how many new ones have been formed.

3. When we remark, that the towns and cities of that day have doubled and trebled their population, buildings, commerce and wealth, and that new ones have sprung up like new worlds from nothing---we are struck with an agreeable surprise at the progress we have made; a progress which would appear almost miraculous, were it not the subject of our constant experience.

4. Our surprise will, perhaps, be increased if reflecting on what we were two centuries ago, we compare ourselves at this moment with some considerable nations of Europe. Our population is about six millions, which is three times that of either Switzerland, Portugal or Holland; and twice that of Sweden.

5. It is, according to some computations equal to that of Spain, and even the population of England probably does not exceed eight millions---our merchant ships have been estimated at one

hundred thousand tons---seven thousand were built in the last year---Our exports for the same period, were to the value of seventy-six millions of dollars; and our revenue upwards of fifteen millions.

6 Such is our present state; but when we look forward to what this nation will be, when in the vision of futurity we still behold present towns and cities, add street to street; rear the high pile of elegance and grandeur; spread the sails of commerce, and pour forth the glittering stores of wealth; when we behold new towns and cities spring up on every side, like the palaces of enchantment; when before our eyes the deep uncultivated wilderness is transformed into the rich garden of industry and skill---and we hear the joyful music of civilized life and social happiness sounding down the once solitary vale, and rising o'er the mountain's brow, we contemplate a scene more pleasing and sublime, than any the progress of nations ever before exhibited.

7. When we consider that from the vast extent of our territory; comprehending more than one million of square miles; being a fortieth part of the habitable globe; this progress will long continue: that in half a century our population will amount to 25 or 30 millions, equal to that of the largest states in Europe: and in a century more, which some person now born, will no doubt live to see, we will, according to this progress, have 100 millions: that we must finally, in the natural course of events, overleap the Mississippi; occupy the fair regions of the west; and in one shape or other command the continent----- We are struck with awe at our future greatness, and the prodigious velocity with which we are carried towards it.

8. Africa is now, has long been, and probably will long be lost in sable barbarism; persons are the slaves of each other, and all other quarters of

the globe. Asia is luxurious, despotic, and appears rather to retrograde than advance in social excellence. Europe, divided into numerous and independent states, has been an almost constant scene of war.

9. But with our social institutions ; with morals comparatively pure ; with arts and sciences, and a divine religion ; we have the fairest prospects of felicity and greatness which a nation ever enjoyed-----Yes, the scene before us is such as that which enchants the traveller on some mountain's height, while hills and groves, and verdant meads, and peopled plains floating with golden harvest lie stretched below ; while still far and wide they spread, and shew their silver floods, enlarging as they roll ; till all his sight and soul is in the boundless prospect lost !

10. If this fair prospect be blasted, and these bright scenes be darkened, it will be the work of our own hands ; it will be the accursed fruit of narrow views, wild theories, or corrupted manners ; of some strange madness or foul degeneracy.

11. But let us make our views as enlarged as our territory, and elevate them as high as our future destinies. Let us reflect that it is not for ourselves alone that we act, nor for future generations, no more numerous than the present ; but for generations of accumulated millions, for centuries to come.

12. Let us, in short, wisely improve the great advantages we possess ; let us cherish freedom, science and virtue ; then probably may this continent, which a few centuries back was almost a blank, rise above the other quarters of the globe and ameliorate the world.

*SELF CONCEIT.**An address, spoken by a very small boy.*

**W**HEN boys are exhibiting in public, the politeness or curiosity of the hearers frequently induces them to inquire the names of the performers. To save the trouble of answers, so far as relates to myself, my name is Charles Chatterbox. I was born in this town ; and have grown to my present enormous stature, without any artificial help. It is true, I eat, drink, and sleep, and take as much care of my noble self, as any young man about ; but I am a monstrous great student. There is no telling the half of what I have read.

Why, what do you think of the Arabian Tales? Truth ! every word truth ! There's the story of the lamp, and of Rook's eggs as big as a meeting-house. And there is the history of Sinbad the Sailor. I have read every word of them. And I have read Tom Thumb's Folio through, Winter Evening Tales, and Seven Champions, and Parismus, and Parismenus, and Valentine and Orson, and Mother Bunch, and Seven Wise Masters, and a curious book, entitled, Think well on't.

Then there is another wonderful book, containing fifty reasons why an old bachelor was not married. The first was, that nobody would have him ; and the second was, he declared to every body, that he would not marry ; and so it went on stronger and stronger. Then, at the close of the book, it gives an account of his marvellous death and burial. And in the appendix, it tells about his being ground over, and coming out as young, and as fresh, and as fair as ever. Then, every few pages, is a picture of him to the life.

Then, I have read the history of a man who married for money, and of a woman that would wear her husband's small-cloaths in spite of him ;

and I have read four books of riddles and rebuses and all that is not half a quarter.

Now what signifies reading so much if one can't tell of it? In thinking over these things, I am sometimes so lost in company, that I don't hear any thing that is said, till some one pops out that witty saying, "A penny for your thoughts." Then I say, to be sure, I was thinking of a book I had been reading. Once in this mood, I came very near swallowing my cup and saucer; and another time, was upon the very point of taking down a punch-bowl, that held a gallon. Now, if I could fairly have gotten them down, they would not have hurt me a jot; for my mind is capacious enough for a china-shop. There is no choaking a man off my reading. Why, if my mind can contain Genii and Giants, sixty feet high, and enchanted castles, why not a punch-bowl, and a whole tea-board?

It was always conjectured that I should be a monstrous great man; and I believe, as much as I do the Spanish war, that I shall be a perfect Brobdingnag in time.

Well now, do you see, when I have read a book, I go right off into the company of the ladies; for they are the judges whether a man knows any thing or not. Then I bring on a subject which will show my parts to the best advantage; and I always mind and say a smart thing just before I quit.

You must know, moreover, that I have learned a great deal of wit. I was the first man who invented all that people say about cold tongues, and warm tongues, and may-bees. I invented the wit of kissing the candlestick when a lady holds it; as also the plays of criminal and cross-question; and above all, I invented the wit of paying toll at bridges. In short, ladies and gentlemen, take me all in all, I am a downright curious fellow.

*Lines spoken by a very little Boy.*

**Y**OU'D scarce expect one of my age,  
 To speak in public, on the stage ;  
 And if I chance to fall below  
 Demosthenes or Cicero,  
 Don't view me with a critic's eye,  
 But pass my imperfections by.  
 Large streams from little fountains flow ;  
 Tall oaks from little acorns grow :  
 And though I now am small and young,  
 Of judgment weak, and feeble tongue ;  
 Yet all great learned men, like me,  
 Once learn'd to read their A, B, C.  
 But why may not Columbia's soil  
 Rear men as great as Britain's isle,  
 Exceed what Greece and Rome have done,  
 Or any land beneath the sun ?  
 May not Kentucky boast as great  
 As any other sister state ?  
 Or, where's the town, go far and near.  
 That does not find a rival here ?  
 Or where's the boy, but three feet high,  
 Who's made improvements more than I ?  
 Or where's the Lad between this and Boston,  
 That faster Learns than Joseph Auston.  
 These thoughts inspire my youthful mind  
 To be the greatest of mankind ;  
 Great, not like Ceasar, stain'd with blood ;  
 But only great, as I am good.



*Lines address'd to Mr. — on his returning a  
 book that had been purchased for his daughter.*

*Dear Sir,*

**M**EN of letters do all agree,  
 When children have their A, B, C,  
 Likewise began to spell a little,  
 As drum, rum, brittle, Kettle,  
 The next thing among advisables,  
 Is to put them into three syllables ;

Then to meet Trustee's approbation,  
 Something to raise an emmulation,  
 And among all things done or passing,  
 Nothing better than that of classing ;  
 Whiles one's a reading or a spelling,  
 Each other's like little Cloë smelling,  
 And nothing pleases Misses better,  
 Than rivals blun in word or letter.  
 Taking these things in consideratian,  
 Not doubting your wisdoms approbation,  
 I sent your little daughter to Mr. Ryser,  
 A spelling book from him to buy, Sir ;  
 But as you thought fit to send it back, Sir,  
 You have broken up Miss Polly's Match, Sir ;  
 Likewise through the general rule, Sir,  
 That Master should choose books for school, Sir,  
 I therefore trust to set things right, Sir,  
 This evening or to-morrow night, Sir,  
 You'd let Miss Polly have her book 'gain, Sir,  
 For in it plainly written is her name, Sir. \*

\* Original.

*Lines written by John Speed to his Neighbour—  
 Robert, whom he had for several years sup-  
 plied with Turnip seed, and had been in-  
 attentive in saving for himself.*

**Y**OU careless Bob,  
 Myself I rob,  
 To Give you Turnip seed ;  
 Take better care,  
 Another year,  
 No more you'll get from Speed.



*The Author borrowed a Filby from Richard Caves, and sent her back with the following lines attached to her Main.*

**L**ET none presume this colt to interrupt,  
 She is no stray, therefore don't take her up;  
 But as she is one who well herself behaves,  
 Good folks let her pass on to Rich'd Caves.



*Lines written, address'd extempore to a Gentleman from whom the Author had borrowed a horse, saddle and bridle, for the purpose of going to Meeting; while there the seat of the saddle was chewed and torn to pieces. Upon returning to his friends house (with concern) thus addressed him:*

*Sir,*

**I**T's shocking to relate,  
 And tell of my hard fate,  
 While with attention I was hearing,  
 And nothing else about was caring,  
 Some horse, or man, for want of Meat,  
 Went and eat up your saddle seat.

Upon concluding, the Gentleman smiled: and all apprehensions of displeasure were immediately dispell'd.

