

A

DISCOURSE,

DELIVERED ON OCCASION OF THE DEATH OF

George Washington,

*LATE PRESIDENT, GENERAL, AND COMMANDER IN CHIEF OF
THE FORCES OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA,*

IN COMPLIANCE WITH THE REQUEST OF

*The Mayor, Aldermen, and Common-Council of the Borough of
Elizabeth, December 25, 1799.*

ALSO,

SKETCHES

OF

A RUNNING DISCOURSE,

DELIVERED TO THE UNION BRIGADE, ON THE SAME OC-
CASION, AT THEIR CANTONMENT ON GREEN BROOK,

IN COMPLIANCE WITH A REQUEST FROM

Colonel Smith, the Commanding Officer, December 26, 1799.

WITH

AN ADDRESS TO THE THRONE OF GRACE,

OFFERED AT THE DOOR OF THE TABERNACLE OF THE CANTONMENT ON
GREEN BROOK, FEBRUARY 22,

THE BIRTH-DAY OF OUR NATIONAL LUMINARY.

By DAVID AUSTIN, JUN.

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1800.

TO
THE MAYOR, ALDERMEN AND COMMON-COUNCIL
OF
THE BOROUGH OF ELIZABETH.

GENTLEMEN,

THE request presented me by the mayor, Gen. Elias Dayton, in your name, I have so far complied with as to have committed the following discourse to paper. Of your personal regard I have had many proofs. The Hon. Jonathan Dayton, at Congress, hearing of your application, and supporting your request by expressions favorable to your application, assists to dissipate any doubt which might have remained, of the propriety of yielding to your wishes.

You will observe that I have treated the subject in a cool and dispassionate way. I have presented you with the knowledge of the place and rank which this fallen star held in our political firmament. I have not called for your sympathy, so far to moisten the ground around the grave of this fallen pillar, that by-standers should

should take occasion to say, we had lost our all : or, that our enemies should encourage themselves that the present is the auspicious moment, in which to start the dogs of war into our fold ; seeing the sheep, now, without a shepherd ! Through the good hand of our God, a shepherd still abides : and though this single star hath failen, the same hand that shook this constellation down, hath supplied, and is still capable to supply his place. G. Washington had lived to a good old age. He was called off while yet in active life. No traits of returning childhood as yet appeared to blot the escutcheon of his conspicuous days. I leave others to speak over the personal properties of this man, already spoken a thousand times. I give the character in gross : others may give it, if needful, in detail. None will wish to detract from the departed hero, his well-earned laurels, in the several stations he hath filled.----- We bow to the sovereignty of the Great Master of the House. We own his right to call this builder home. We cast our cypress into this grave, and bid an affectionate adieu to the last remains of G. Washington.

DAVID AUSTIN, JUN.

DISCOURSE.

The sun and the moon shall be darkened, and the stars shall withdraw their shining: and the Lord, also, shall roar out of Zion, and utter his voice from Jerusalem; and the heavens and the earth shall shake: but the Lord shall be the hope of his people, and the strength of the children of Israel.

JOEL, iii. 17.

THIS passage contains a variety of interesting predictions. In the faith of real christians, all the prophetic parts of the scriptures have been, or remain to be, fulfilled. The writings of Joel, for their brevity, are placed in rank with the lesser prophets; but he raises his voice like a trumpet. Like one intending to make a weighty impression, he blows a short, but powerful blast; or, like an engineer, intending that his report shall be felt at a distance, he launches but a single shot.

THE predictions of Joel gain consequence, from a quotation made at the introduction of the christian dispensation. The

apparent disorders of the day of pentecost are justified, by an appeal to the writings of this prophet. The disorderly appearances of this day were placed to the account of *new wine*. It is not uncommon that new appearances are placed to false causes. It ever hath been, as often as new manifestations, even from God himself, have visited our benighted world. The finite comprehensions of men do not suffer them to embrace the sum total of eternal truth. God hath not revealed it to them. Their capacity might not be able to contain it; much less to follow the diversified energies of God, in the miriads of dignified modifications of revelation and of providence. The operations of the Holy Ghost, in its diversity of gifts, upon the Apostles, on the day of pentecost, astonished the wondering multitude. Some charged the Apostles with intemperance; others were amazed and marvelled; and the rest were confounded. Peter silences the whole by a quotation from Joel.

AT the opening of the coming dispensation, new and extraordinary events may be looked for. They are written down; but not in so clear characters, but the operations of the Holy Spirit, and the predictions of sacred writ, may be exposed to the lash of former days. Having, however, the admonition of former mistakes, we may, with the more safety, advance in our way.

THE predictions of the antient prophets are like the discharges of cannon from a fortification, upon the face of the ocean.

ocean. The shot glances once, and again, and falls into the bed of the sea. The touchings of Joel under consideration, are as the falling of the shot into the bed of the present sea. They, at first, had some immediate respect to the things of his own day: they, then, respected the gospel openings, and finish with us. We are now to open our bosoms, and to receive with a hearty welcome, the contents of the finishing scene.

The sun and the moon shall be darkened, and the stars shall withdraw their shining; the Lord, also, shall roar out of Zion, and utter his voice from Jerusalem; and the heavens and the earth shall shake; but the Lord shall be the hope of his people, and the strength of the children of Israel.

By the *sun* and the *moon*, in the prophetic language, you are to understand reference had either to the two primary planets, in the visible firmament, with which we have to do—to the two persons in the adorable trinity; *for the Lord God is a sun, and the Redeemer is as the moon, a faithful witness in the heavens*—to Christ and his church—to kings and their dominions—or to husband and wife. In the midst of this complication of prophetic usage, it is very plain, that no small sagacity in prophetic figures is needful, rightly to determine to what period and to what events the diversified use of the same language may relate.

I SHALL not now tarry to tell, in what sense *the sun and the moon*, in their *literal signification*, were darkened in the days of Joel; or to shew in which sense the mysteries of God and of Christ were darkened, at that period, by the apostacies of the visible people of God; or how the windows of their church and state policy were darkened, by the then flight of Israel before the earthquake of God; or by any subsequent captivities and wars. Nor need I steal a moment to speak of the total dismantling of the Jewish household, at the second stroke of the shot, in the coming of the Son of Man; nor in this place, to show that the present and coming dismantling of the apostate Christian polity—things which we *now see*, and things which we *are yet to see*—will verify the allusion of the finishing off, of this portion of prophetic thunder, by the falling of the shot into the sea. *The sun and the moon shall be darkened.* Signs, in the sun and in the moon, have, of late, in the testimony of many, been seen; as well as extraordinary appearances in the visible heavens. I need not name times or places. The public prints of a few years past, have teemed with a declaration of these facts, and with attempts at explication. The mysteries of God and of Christ have been darkened by the clouds of infidel smoke with which the gospel atmosphere hath been visited. The “sun and the moon” of Papal domination have been *awfully darkened*. The mighty scene hath rolled round upon the pivot of the *sun and the moon* of the late throne of France. The kings and kingdoms of the earth have been, and at this moment are, *mightily darkened*. Their crowns have
lost

lost more than half their lustre: their subjects more than half of their wonted subjection: their coffers more than half of their contents: and the hopes of their successors more than half of their projects. Never! never! were “the sun and the moon” of earthly glory darkened, as at the present moment! Surely, the effects of ancient prophetic thunder are now severely felt: a few years more at this rate, and suns and moons, of this description, shall wax and wane no more!

THE sun and the moon being darkened, the conclusion is natural, that *the stars shall withdraw their shining*.—If the light of the primary planets are darkened, whence shall the lesser stars obtain supplies of wonted effulgence? The stars of the papal firmament have, at least, in the fallen section, ceased to shine. The ministers of state, in the throne of France, have withdrawn their light. The clusters of stars, which, in the rapid movements of the late revolutionary zodiac, like meteors, for a moment have shed forth a momentary light; by clusters, also, have *ceased to shine*. The bloody battles; the many cities stormed; the wearisome campaigns; the general action and reaction of battles have caused that many stars in the field of war have, of late, *withdrawn their shining*. The constellations of first magnitude, during the troubles of this country, and of other countries, just now standing in martial array, *where are they?*—Like stars which have shone for a moment with superior resplendency, they have been sudden and resplendent in their fall. Great in life, they have broke,

as in a moment, and become conspicuous in death!—Such an event hath summoned the hundreds and the thousands which stand and sit around me, this day, to the house of God!—Have we come to enquire what instruction can be drawn from the sanctuary? what light from God's holy word? what admonition from this providence? and what may be the important things this solemn and affecting event portends?—Then, let it be the business of the subject to answer your demands.

IN respect to the *event itself*; there appears evidence to say, **GEORGE WASHINGTON IS NO MORE!**—**GEORGE WASHINGTON**, famed, in his youth, for an exploit, in the western country, which gave birth to a prediction, that sooner or later, greater events would afford a field for the display of his growing powers. In the opening of our question with Great-Britain, this man was found among the princes of the people in their first Congress on national concerns. A fair suffrage placed the commission of commander in chief in his hands. He expressed diffidence of his abilities for the arduous task; placed this declaration in the hands of Congress, as an apology for any mishap that might betide him; and refusing farther compensation for his services than the expences incident to his situation, took the field.

BEFORE I undertake to delineate the powers of this man, or to express of the manner in which he fulfilled the duties of his
commission,

commission, give me leave to set before you the theatre on which, *in the light of the word and providence of God*, he was called to act.

FROM what hath been said, illustrating the purport of the prophetic language, in the phraseology of “the sun, of the moon, and of the stars,” it is easy to learn, that there are different fields of action in the great theatre of this terraqueous universe ; and different persons, differently employed, throughout the vast machinery of moral and of political things. A wise king, or a set of rulers, on an earthly throne, will make it a part of their jurisprudence to see that the different grades of their little realm are well filled up. There, you will see colleges and schools of learning : there, you will behold stately edifices for the accommodation of those who are making improvement in the military art. Here, are hospitals for the infirm ; there, professional institutions for professional men ; there, cities for trade, docks for navigation, and founderies for cannon ; with numberless other instances of variegated display, either for the prosecution of the interests of the arts, of commerce, of husbandry, of manufacture, or of arms.

IF such a variety of things, of grades, of places, and of pursuits occupy the attention of the little mole-hills of this world, how vast must be the variety of objects pursued ; the places to be filled up, by the GREAT MASTER of the house !
Every house is built by some man, but he that built all things is God.

God. Of the countless variety of angels and of spirits, in the invisible world, it is impossible for us to speak. Nay! of this earthly and mortal state, we have but a faint idea. For the knowledge we have, we are indebted to observation and to experience. The testimony of God's holy word, opens to us more and more of the secret purposes of his real design. Sufficient is known to demonstrate, that the whole universe is founded on masonic principles. There is one master of the house: his plan is perfect: it is altogether before him. *He doth as he will in the armies of the heavens above, and among the inhabitants of the earth: and none can stay his hand, or say unto him, what doest thou?* Throughout the universal building of God, all subordinate buildings are carried on by men, and by means, of God's appointment. Noah was appointed to build the ark: Moses, to give deliverance to Israel: and Joshua, to put them into possession of the goodly land: David, to give battle to the Canaanites; and Solomon, to build the temple. When for their apostacy, the Jewish tribes went into captivity, Zerubbabel was ordained to lead them home; to superintend the rebuilding of the temple, and to the setting of the political house in order. In *this place*, the prophetic aspects look forward *to the man* whose death we contemplate this day. At the period of 535, before Christ, the Jewish Zerubbabel began to lead the captives home. As to the time of labor; the difficulties encountered; the opposition overcome; the bands of the Assyrian broken; and, in the final success of the enterprize, the Jewish leader and builder stands, in the grand design of the

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the chief architect, a figure *of him*; of *the work of him*, of the *labors, fatigues and successes of the man*, now deposited with the dead. The former belonged to the department of the eastern, the latter to the department of this western world. The former finished his work in his day: so hath the latter. The hands of the first Zerubbabel laid the foundation of the first building, and brought forth *the head-stone thereof with shoutings*; in like manner, did this builder lay the foundation of this American fabric—this temple of political freedom; and at the laying down of his commission, and at the finishing of his political work, the tribes throughout the realm shouted, *Amen to the labors of administration, and of WASHINGTON thus far!*—

IN the plan of the great architect, this man belonged to the department of *builders*. He was a builder of first degree! In the order of “Free and Accepted Masons,” he was the *Grand Master*. The order gloried in having such an one to fill the chair.—His name gave the same sanction to the order of masons, that it did to every thing else that bore its stamp. By masonry you are to understand a system of fraternity (so to speak) which unites, in one building, members of every age, of every nation, of every rank throughout the world. Omitting to express of its innate texture, or of its external design, suffice it to say, that religion, natural or revealed, forms no part of its constitutions, though in its symbols it contains the elements of them both. It deals with man as an abstract creature. It no-

does only his actions in reference to the rules of the society. To these rules the members are bound to yield implicit obedience. GEORGE WASHINGTON was *a mason*, in the account of God and of man. In both, he had completed his work. And were a procession to be formed to-day, to escort his remains to the mansions of the dead, his brethren of the order of "Free and Accepted Masons," would stand first in rank. The body deposited, each member casts his sprig of cypress into the tomb, and then the apron and trowel of the deceased laborer, and a part of the funeral service expresses, "when a man is dead, his work is done."—Come, then, ye brethren of the order, advance to the brink of the grave, and contemplate with me the fall of this master of the house; for surely a great man hath fallen in our Israel to-day! Look at our *masonic sun*, and see how it is *darkened!* At the *moon*, and see how it *hides its face!* At the *stars*, and see how they *withdraw their shining!* At the *bow*, and see how the flying clouds have carried it *quite away!* At the *ark*, and see how it is *tossed by the tempest!* At the *advancing steps*, and see how *prostrate they lie!* At the *royal arch*, and see how it is impaired through the absence of *the key-stone!* At the *pillars of the temple*, and see how they *shake!* At the *lamps*, and see how *dimly they burn!* At the *Mosaic pavement*, and say who can give *its dimensions*, now the chief builder *sleeps in death!* At the *problem*, and say who can give *the solution*, now the master ceases to teach! In a word, who shall restore *the carpet* to its pristine beauty, *so defaced by this fall!*—The work remains undone! The laborers

borers are *called off!* Who shall give them *refreshment*, or *pay them their wages?* and who *enter the most holy place*, to obtain a *blessing upon the work!*—*With sackcloth* let our apartments be covered, for the master of the house *is entombed to-day!*—In the order of builders, in the account of God, GEORGE WASHINGTON hath finished his work, and as such he hath nothing more to do!

BUT, is there no hope in death? Shall this cypress never, by the energy of God, sprout again? Must the brethren depart with weeping eyes; and the christian world, and *the earnest expectation of the creature*, be frustrated in their hope of a resurrection from the dead? God forbid! This cypress shall immediately swell! It shall immediately yield to the moistenings of celestial dew, and the rays of celestial light shall soon open the bud, and the energy of God shall form the trunk, and extend the branches of a tree, under whose shade not only the masonic brethren; not solely the fraternity of these United States; but the whole family of mankind shall enjoy refreshing and perpetual shade! These thoughts, *the year, soon to commence*, shall more fully exemplify, to the expectation of an astonished world!

THE event may open its wide design by a restoration of the priestly branch of this tottering fabric. This office shall make its approach with the golden candlestick in its hand. Its seven lamps shall shed perfect day on the dead symbols of this

august, but imperfect sanctuary. Hath the absence of the founder of the order drawn a shade over his work; and the loss of his plan, and the absence of his powers threatened that the building should fail to answer the original design? Fear not, fellow-laborers! Hiram again is come! Through dreary regions, and over impassable gulphs, he hath made his way; and sends this day notice, that he is, *in all the clothings of celestial light, at the door!* He demands, that his laborers be saluted in the prospect; as the disciples of the crucified Redeemer were saluted, and the desponding hopes of his dejected apostles, revived, by his own *resurrection from the dead!* To the hand of him, whose voice now salutes your ears, is the key of this concern already committed: and ye shall know by the light reflected, that the master of the house is at the door!

LET us, for a moment retiring from the grave, pass through the temple of this man, survey his work, and see in what manner he hath executed the great design!

YE men, whose profession is arms; whose art is war; what have ye to say to *his plan and process* in this art? I wait an answer! Ye are all confounded at the *perfection of his work!* Ye cannot, to *his plans, to his orders, to his example,* at all answer again! Where, like this man, is one to be found, who for twenty years maintained unsullied fame? Whether the enemy pursued him in the city, or in the field, not a vulnerable spot was to be found in all his reputation, at which, with success, a dart could

could be thrown. The *hounds* set up *their cry*, but *the cry was all!* Scarcely could the pressure of the foe prevail, that this mighty Chief should accord to the enemy a single glance from his steady eye : fixed in the purity of his design ; determined in the execution, the consequences were left to speak the origin that gave them birth.

CONSIDER the labor of this man ! Where were the materials with which he was to build this national fabric ? Had he not to wade through an eight-years' war ? To meet an enemy, to look at, more potent than himself ? To lead to war an host, having little else for their encouragement than the presence of the Commander in Chief?—Look at the burthensome scene ! How must his soul have been oppressed, not to say weighed down, from the complication of infirmities which accompanied our military concerns ! If the soldier needed clothes, or failed of rations, he would tell the General : If the different state governments heard the repeated and pressing solicitations of the Congress ; they seemed to smile at the application, fearing no danger ; because WASHINGTON was there ! In fact, they felt as though the presence of the Commander in chief might be set down as rations, clothing and pay for the whole army. How insupportable the burthen of such ill-timed confidence ! Yet he carried the burthen ! He bore the weight ! And, like a war-worn veteran, finally having braved all danger, encountered all hardships ; thro' the weakness of his own, and the strength of the enemy's host, he entered our national port, with salvation in his pack !

HE received but moderate embraces from those he saved. The exhausted state of our national mind and national resources, at the conclusion of the late struggle, left no power in the national fountain to send forth refreshing streams of national reward ! But who ever heard this veteran complain ? Who ever heard his fortunes or his misfortunes, his trials or his victories fall from his lips as the purchase of praise ? His mind was too great ! His soul was too national ! He had come into port, and with him had come his people ! Their salvation was the prize he sought : and this the legacy he was ambitious to leave. He hath left it, like the precious substance of the patriarch, gained by the sword and by the bow. His heart, cleaving to the fruit of his labor, caused that, in death, his hand clasped his sword in its defence ! The youthful, rising, stately palace of our national edifice, formed the *first-born* of the nations, recovered from the catastrophe of the existing earthquake ; and with his host, he was again ready to take the field in its defence ! He hath carried his point ; he hath won his prize ! He dies a conqueror ! Almighty God hath received with acceptance the labor of his hand ; and the aspirations of his soul ! His work, in this temple, shall follow him an acceptable offering to God, pouring bliss into the bosom of generations yet unborn !

FELLOW-CITIZENS ! Help the subject ! help yourselves ; and help the devotions of the day, by glancing an eye upon the felicities of the present moment, in comparison with the rough scenes which passed over every head during the late war ! At
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the first we were weak, but now we are strong! At times we were in danger, but now, under God, we are in safety! Our husbandry failed; but now it flourishes; and the thousand palaces in our interior, prove the richness of the soil, and the enterprize of the husbandman, and the blessing of Almighty God! —Our commerce was cut off; our ports blockaded; and the productions of foreign climes and manufactures were strangers in our land: but now! now! Profusion herself, with a hand tenfold more profuse, seems showering the productions of all climes, of all looms, and of all labors, up and down the American land, as through the streets and market-places of “the beloved city!” Our commerce (I disdain to speak of losses) flourishes! Our banks, still increasing, are full of cash! and though our merchants may hold millions in protested bills, they may yet hold them, and we are a nation still!

DURING the war, taxes were heavy, and the times were hard; but of late, the taxes, comparatively speaking, have been little more than the air we breathe. We are astonished at the speedy adjustment of war accounts; at the ready and pacific mode of *fraternal liquidation* between the states; at the glowing splendor of our cities, towns and villages. in the face of all the obstructions, spoliations and commercial disasters, to which we have been exposed, by reason of a tumultuous sea!

To return.—In *literary attainments*, our hero was proficient enough for the purposes of the *masonic art*. In
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point of *prudence* ; in all the diversified modifications of external display, I know not that a blot appertains to the escutcheon of this man. In him the soldier confided the safety of his life ; on him he relied to plead the cause of his necessities and of his just demands. His fellow-citizens reposed the concerns of the union, with serenity, under the shade of his presidential administration. In the expenditure of public monies, he was never charged with profusion, much less with prodigality ; and in his own domestic concerns, there was an example of strict economy. In due time, he retired from his work, probably to enjoy “ *otium cum dignitate* ” in his reclining days ; and to behold how his labors, in the political ark, would meet the tempest under the direction of other hands. He saw, with anxiety, his house endangered. He, at last, drew his sword, and came forth in its defence ; knowing, as he before had said, that, in this instance of labor, *an experiment was to be made, in the face of the world, of the possible existence of a republican form of government, in the present state of mankind.*—It hath pleased the supreme architect, that this builder should be called off ; that his work should remain where it is ; and that this instance of labor, like all other productions of art, of war, or of human device, should stand or fall, as in the touching of the first design its destiny might be.

LET, then, the procession advance again to the side of the grave ! Let the music be muffled ! Let the squadrons and battalions throughout the camp, *with stern and solemn air, fire their*

their minute guns! Let the arms of this chieftain be deposited on his coffin! And, before the ground be closed, let all the minstrels, the sackbuts, and psalteries of human prudence, of the art of war, of political might, and of masonic mysteries, be brought to this place, *and entombed together!* Let kings, emperors, and rulers of wide domain; let kingly power, in all the variegated modifications even of antichristian and Babylonish usurpation, advance! Let them come together, in solemn and awful procession, and lay the crowns, the mitres, and the sceptres of their fading glory upon the coffin of a WASHINGTON! for a greater than them all is entombed this day! The sun of our natural day arises in the east, and it fades in the west. The external sunshine of human splendor arose in the east; and it hath this day, in its *primary constellation*, set in these western abodes. The decree of the Father of Lights hath, in this event, set to earthly glory its ultimate bounds. At the shrine of our WASHINGTON, the *votaries of earthly glory* may come, and cast down the sceptres of their rule and the bosses of their power; as the antient and modern heroes of *christian name* are appointed to cast their garments, their sceptres, and censers at the feet of the Immanuel of God!

SUCH is the *instruction* to be drawn from the sanctuary! Such the light to be derived from God's holy word, and from the events of the day!

THE *admonition* presented is obvious. Outward glory is a dream! Let, then, the mortals of every name, of every clime, and of every degree, who are now glowing in the fading sunshine of external display, prepare to put off this mantle; and, with dignity, to fall from these artificial heights, doing homage to the swelling mount of their descending God!

THE solemn things which the events of this day portend, are described in the language read. *The sun and the moon shall be darkened, and the stars shall withdraw their shining: and the Lord also shall roar out of Zion.* The language of a lion is here presented as a figure of that power, by which the Lord Jehovah will make known his will. A lion is the king of beasts, and his language is like the power he possesses. Thus, out of Zion will the Lord make his pleasure known. *He coucheth as a lion; he lieth down as a great lion; and who shall stir him up! Upon the top of the rock I see him!—and utter his voice from Jerusalem.* This language is figurative. In the ancient Jerusalem God was known. His presence dignified the temple. His voice was heard from the holy of holies. The urim and the thummim, through the lips of the high-priest, made his law to be known. The same is to be repeated upon a gospel scale. *The Lord shall again roar out of Zion, and utter his voice from Jerusalem.* The consequences set down are, that *the heavens and the earth shall shake!* Make of this what you please.—The heavens and the earth, in the prophetic stile, signify the powers of the *church* and of the *state*. In
 England,

England, when the heavens and the earth are shaken, they say, “the church and the state are in danger:” that is, the priest-craft and king-craft of the day, like *the iron and the clay*, are in danger of being *driven asunder!* These form the *heavens and the earth* of that establishment. But in such an event, so be the concussion was universal and ever so effectual, there is, according to the text, no danger; for it adds, *but the Lord shall be the hope of his people, and the strength of the children of Israel.*

SOME people, and apparently perfect friends to the present political state of things in our country, express to me their fears. Saith one, “many people, from the fall of the political and martial luminary, whose death we this day lament, portend some great disaster to our country.” Said another, “when I heard the news, my blood seemed to chill, and I was ready to say, now will our country flow with rivers of blood!” But to these, and to men of every fearful cast, let the phrase of the text be a perfect answer—*but the Lord shall be the hope of his people!* What, though these men continue their prognostications; and say, “that the mouths of the enemy will now be open against the constitution, saying, that its floor timbers are rotten—that one-half of the parliamentary pillars have got a list—that the roof hath been several times threatened by the wind—that the house now stands but by artificial props—that sappers and miners are still at work upon it—and that the timber in general is full of worms”——to all such the *same an-*

swer may be given!—What, though extra expences be complained of, and extra taxes, extra offices, extra supplies, extra difficulties, and extra burthens: and what, though the New-England puritanic dissentients complain against the constitution, that there is no God, and no Christ to be found in it—no bible, no religion, and no salvation—and therefore say, “why should we plow and sow to the wind?”—to all such, comfort from the text may be presented—*the Lord shall be the hope of his people!* If they be the people of God, and not the people of the papal power; sections neither of the dragon, of the beast, or of the false prophet—neither bowing to the images which papal or protestant Babylon hath set up; they, being true christians in heart and in life, are the people who are not to fear—*the Lord shall be their hope!* and the hope of all like unto them. Though the winds blow; the waves beat high; and the ships be tossed to and fro; yea, though mountains be cast into the sea, such are not to fear. In the name of their God, let them still lift their banner up!

MY BRETHREN, AND FELLOW-CITIZENS! in every event, and in the prospect of every danger, I smile at the tempest! I know that God will bring order out of confusion: I know that this land is predestinated of God to become *Immanuel's land!* In yonder country, he was betrayed and crucified! In this, he is to be acknowledged and honored. From the east his name had been chased towards the west; but, from these climes, shootings of his power may yet put to silence his enemies, both
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of the old world and of the new ! His cause is in his own hands ; and, in the fulness of time, out of *Zion, the perfection of beauty will God shine.*

WHO knows but this visitation of God, in the frownings of his visible providence, in the conclusion of this year, may lay a foundation for better prospects in the openings of the next?—God hath set one over against the other. For my part, I shall be on the look out ; not wishing to be found sleeping, when the voice of the bridegroom shall be heard ; nor, through ignorance or negligence, suffer the guilt of not knowing *when good cometh*, to be laid at my door.—Let, then, *the sun and the moon be darkened* ; and the stars *withdraw their shining*—let the *Lord roar out of Zion*, and *utter his voice from Jerusalem*—let *the heavens and the earth shake*, still my confidence is fixed ; *the Lord shall be the hope of his people, and the strength of the children of Israel.*

END OF THE DISCOURSE.

SKETCHES

OF

A RUNNING DISCOURSE,

DELIVERED IN FRONT OF A LINE FORMED BY
THE UNION BRIGADE *.

—*—
BRETHREN! FELLOW-CITIZENS!

OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS OF THE PRESENT CORPS!

IT is needless to lose a moment in stating to you the occasion of our assembling to-day. We know that WASHINGTON is dead! The intelligence cannot be doubted; the roar of cannon, from all parts of the country, announces the fact! We have seen the

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* Mr. A. viewing the extended line, and the countless assemblage of citizens, apprehensive that his voice might not be heard, asked the commandant the propriety of his being mounted. An horse was ready in an instant. The obedient animal, as though in unison with the spirit of the rider, moved in front of the line, to and fro, in slower or quicker speed, as the spirit of the orator and the extending voice, disclosing more fully the hints set down, seemed to demand. The camp was solemn; the audience impressed; and this moment, though unexpected and novel, was not without its weight in the solemnities of the day.

the hearse pass before us, in solemn procession, this day! The arrangements in camp, the assembling of the present thousands, and the garb of death in front, dispel every doubt—WASHINGTON is gone!—is gone!—From whence shall we gather relief? Shall we flee to the sanctuary of the Almighty, and, as a nation, in anger, demand “why hast thou removed our glory?” What could this avail, seeing the Most High maketh his pavilion darkness; doing as he willeth in the armies of heaven above and amongst the inhabitants of the earth; neither can any stay his hand; or say unto him, *what doest thou?*

LET us, then, recal our anxious thoughts, and check the wild career of distracted thought. The Lord hath done that which seemed him good, and *holy is his name!*

WHAT are the lessons taught to us? The great, the valiant, the venerable, and the respected must die; for WASHINGTON is dead! The tallest of Lebanon’s cedars must fall; and the sturdy oaks, which brave the sinews of time, shall not stand forever!

WHAT can be said of this man, which you yourselves do not already know? “Speak,” you will say, “of him, and honor his memory in the character of a citizen! of a soldier! of a commander in chief! and as president of the United States!”

As a *citizen*, he loved his country ; as a *soldier*, he took arms in its defence ; as a *commander in chief*, he pointed the way to victory ; and as *president of the United States*, he braved the tempests which beat upon the store-house of our national felicity ! He repelled the arrows of the assailants ; and he set his feet on the necks of those who gnashed their teeth upon him within the walls ! How vast his mind to conceive ! How forcible to execute ! How patient to suffer ! He hath carried his glory to the grave ! His virtues are deposited in the house appointed for all living !

CITIZENS ! will you learn to love your country from the example of this man ? Are you ready to sacrifice your private interests, your personal safety, according to this pattern ? We trust your national pulse still beats high ! Some of you have seen this man, when pursued by the foe, escaping, with his exhausted bands over these very plains ; or, you have known his danger, when hunted as a partridge upon yonder mountains ! You have heard the hungry pack, full of hope, raise their infernal yell ; and, quickening their step, and deepening their note, threatening to swallow him at a stroke !

GOD was his friend ! The Almighty was his stay ! No deadly weapon could approach the man whom the God of our fathers, from afar, had allotted to stand as the bulwark of the land ! The God of Israel smote the armies of the aliens ; turned them back, as with a hook in their nose, and relieved

WASHINGTON from the yoke, in which he that made him had caused him to serve!

SOLDIERS, standing in your ranks! what say you to the example of this veteran, over whose tomb you are presently to fire? Like him, for the love of your country, will you sacrifice personal ease? Will you now consider yourselves as pledged to your country, and as pledged to WASHINGTON, to support the edifice of freedom, which, at his hand, God hath reared up?

GENTLEMEN, OFFICERS in the present command! ever bear in mind the dignified mien, the personal fortitude, and unsullied reputation of your late commander in chief. And, sirs! whose employment it is, to fill the offices of the civil department; think of the fidelity, of the perseverance, and of the successes of the late President of the United States; and let his example, according to your respective stations, animate you to discharge the duties of the important posts you are called to fill: and, finally, let us, one and all, bow to the sovereignty of God, in the present dispensation of his providence; eye his hand in all things, and look to the glory of his matchless grace, that we may meet, in heaven, an inheritance with those whose labors on earth we are called to imitate.—whose ashes are deposited in the tomb, and whose spirits have ascended to God that gave them!

PRAYER

TO

THE THRONE OF GRACE.

FATHER OF LIGHTS!

FOUNTAIN OF BEING AND OF BLESSEDNESS!

THOU art that God that did speak at the first, and *it was done*; that did ordain, and the works of thine hand were *stedfast before thee*. Unto thee, universal homage is to be paid. Thy works praise thee; and it becometh thy saints *to bless thee!*

IN the light of yonder sun, thou givest to creation, day; and in the light of the Sun of Righteousness, thou givest to thy people the brighter rays of thine own effulgence.

ON the openings of thine hand, all creation waits for their needful supplies: *that thou givest them, they gather*; thou openest thine hand, and they are filled with good: *thou hidest thy face, and they are troubled*.

SUFFER thy worshipping servants, *in arms*, associated with their fellow-citizens, now before thee, as well as with *all thy people*

people throughout the United States, this day, to bow their heads, prostrate to fall, and to hide their face, *at thy rebuke*. Thou hast more than commanded our national sun *to stand still!* Thou hast covered his face with thine hand! Thou hast dispelled the joyful clouds! dismantled the visible firmament! clothed our temples in sackcloth! Thou hast hid our WASHINGTON in the grave!

MAY we say unto thee, “why hast thou been thus wroth with us? and *is thy mercy gone forever?*” May we plead with thee, in that thou hast so soon darkened our sun? that thou hast turned our nation’s glory to the dust? that thou hast, *thus far*, removed the *crown from our head*, and caused the sceptre to fall?

“WHY hast thou been thus angry to give to us the opening of the day; and so soon to overshadow the auspicious morn by the darksome night? Is it because we saw not the day-dawn?—because we repelled the auspicious scene; and sent, by our ingratitude, messages back to thee, that we bid *not welcome* to thine auspicious day? Is it because our nation hath been unmindful of the *great deliverance thou hast wrought?* that we have so soon *forgotten the days of the years of thy right hand?* And because, through thy mercies, having *waxed fat*, we have *kicked against our God?*”

LORD, remember mercy, and incline thine ear unto our prayer.

IF thou didst, in mercy, in ancient time offer *to abate thy wrath*, and to spare a city devoted to destruction, because of a few righteous; so, may it please thee to deal in kindness with us, for we have *not all forgotten thy name*.—Strangers, indeed, have come into our abodes; and the enemy hath shot arrows over our walls: but, still, O Lord! our nation putteth its trust in thee.—Command back the foe! break the bow of them that shoot privily!—Give quiet to the tongue that moveth against the rulers of thy people, and against the work that is wrought for our defence; for still, we would strengthen ourselves to hope in thy name.

WE thank thee, that, notwithstanding the thunder of thy providence and the earthquakes of thy power, this *superior*, but now *fallen star*, was held in place so long!—We bless thee, that so many stars of *magnitude* still abide in our land, in the firmament of our God, over the heads of thy people. On them all, may the lustre of thy presence so abide, that thy people may not, forever, have cause to repine at *the breach which thou hast made*.

ON thy servant, whom thou hast called, *as a rock to meet the tempests*, which beat upon the household of thy people, in
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the place of him whom thou hast called hence, *may a double portion of thy strength descend*. Hold him in the hollow of thine hand, and so aid him by thy power, that no adverse wind shall hinder, but that thy servant, at the helm of our national concerns, under thine auspicious guidance, may bring the *invaluable treasures* of thy people safely into the *haven of permanent peace*.

THOU art able, thou righteous disposer of all things, to perform for thy people this request; for, though *dark clouds have passed over our heads*, the windows of our national temple are not altogether darkened; our walls are not thrown down—nor our pillars altogether shaken.

MAY it please thee, by the rain of heaven upon our national husbandry, by the dew of heaven upon our hearts, to cause that thy people may yet have occasion, more than ever, to bless thine holy name, for the returnings of thy favor, in the refreshing showers, for which we stand in so much need. Hast thou not said, *I will pour water upon him that is thirsty, and floods upon the dry ground?* Let thy people feel the strength of thy gracious promise. Let our nation be the nation that is to be *born in a day*. Let all the people be *accounted righteous* before thee.

IF in judgment for our transgression, thou hast, in fatherly chastisement, taken away the hope of our nation, grant us a

due sense of our ingratitude, humble and penitent confession of our sins, and suitable submission to thy correcting hand.

IF thou hast darkened our day, only that *brighter prospects might succeed*, we thank thee for the opening salvation already begun! We praise thee for evidence, that the *head-stone* of our national edifice, shall yet be brought forth *with shoutings*, whilst thy people, under the sound of thy salvation, shall cry, grace! grace! upon it.

LET thy good hand be towards all thy people, and towards our labor in the field; that, in thy goodness, the glory of the *latter house* may exceed that *of the former!*

MAY thy mercy rest on the thousands before thee; long life, health and happiness be established within the abodes of thy people: may our present sorrow be turned into joy; may thy people, even *all thine American Israel*, in concert with *all the nations* on whom thou hast lately *poured thy rebuke*, speedily have *beauty for ashes*, the *oil of joy for mourning*, and a *garment of praise for a spirit of heaviness*. May the peace-speaking sceptre of the Prince of Peace be extended towards the risings of the sun; that the nations at war, beholding the unfurling of the banners of thy salvation, may compose their minds in God, and evermore recline under the refreshing shade of that tree whose *leaves are for the healing of nations*.

WE ask these mercies, in the auspicious name of thy Son, and our Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ, for whose *glorious appearing* we entertain joyful hope. Accept us and our sacrifice in his acceptable name; and the praise from us and from the hearts of all that love thee, shall redound to thy glory, Father, Son, and Spirit of all Grace, henceforth and forever. Amen.

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THE
FEDERAL LAUNCH;
OR,
THE TRANSITION OF THE POLITICAL ARK
INTO THE
“TEMPLE OF THE LORD.”



On the face of the plate is seen America mourning the loss of her WASHINGTON. Without disorder, the same figure may express the sorrows of Christendom under the sound of the present trumpets, and the contents of the present vials.— An heavenly messenger points to the golden candlestick, as the door of hope.

THE dispensation of the *golden candlestick*, of the *golden bowl*, of the *seven pipes*, supplied by oil from the *two olive-trees*, will rapidly unfold itself. Under the illumination of these rays, the mystery of God will be finished.

