

CHAP. IV.



The succeeding morning, after our return to New York, was ushered in by the ringing of bells, a discharge of ordnance, and other demonstrations of public joy, being the Anniversary of the Celebration of *Independence*. The troops in the city and neighbourhood were assembled in phalax fine, wearing on such occasions their best *bibs and tuckers*; orations were delivered at the respective churches, but not in language and tone proper inside such walls, nor consistent with the clerical character, which should inculcate the doctrine of our Divine Master---peace and good will to all mankind. One of these annual *memento's* I attended, in the church of the Rev. Mr. Macleod, and found the theme of this pulpiter and burden of democratic song, was an unnecessary and malignant invective, in time of peace, against "the proud English," as he termed them, and concluded an half hour's altiloquent harangue, pitifully delivered, in a kind