

was honest and sincere in the position she took, she thought she was espousing the cause of liberty. Suppose the General Government had conquered her. Could she have ever returned to the Union as an equal? Could she have ever associated with us as a Sister? No Sirs. She would have felt like a stranger in her own land. Could she have participated with us on such an occasion as this? Could she have sung the songs of liberty with us? No Sirs. If requested, she would reply as the children of Israel did to the Babylonians. "How can we sing the Lord's song in a strange land?" How can we sing the songs of freedom in the hives of slaves? I have thus given you a rapid sketch of the parties that have prevailed in our country. You will perceive that all have been guilty of excesses. All have endangered our liberties at times. Partyism when properly controlled is a benefit to a Republic. It serves to throw off those impieties and ill humors which may be lurking in the body politic. But when it is carried to excess—when every thing is made to succumb to party purposes—when the good of party is consulted rather than the good of country—when the leader of the party, is made the God of our idolatry, it is then the enemy of liberty, the bane of patriotism, and the curse of social happiness. The advice that Phoebus gave to Phaeton, when he was about to mount the chariot of the sun and to take charge of its fiery coursers, should be impressed on the mind of every man in this country. He told him not to leave the earth too far below him nor approach too near to it, but to preserve the middle course, "in medio tutissimos." If we preserve a proper medium, there will be no danger of our country; there will be no danger of our liberty. Liberty is the dearest and most precious gift, God ever gave to man. With it we approximate to His nature—without it we sink to the brute. We may be poor, penniless, and beggared—we may be writhing under the hand of disease—we may receive the scoffs and sneers of the world, "the oppressor's wrong, the proud man's contumely," but if we possess liberty, we have the heart, the feelings, and the aspirations of a man—we can rise above the ills of life, we can look down upon and despise them.

"Thy spirit Independence let me share,  
O Lord of the hon'ble heart and eagle eye,  
Thy footstep will I follow with my bosom  
hate,  
Nor heed the storm, that howls along the sky."

We have this liberty, it is for us to keep it. To do this, we must preserve the union. In this country there cannot be liberty without union. It is the pledge, the security of it. It is inseparably connected with it. We should therefore hold on to it with the grasp of the drowning man, with the gripe of death, for when it slips from our hold, our liberty sinks with it. When the Star Spangled Banner no longer floats over us as a national emblem, we are no longer freeman, but slaves—no longer independent citizens of this Republic, but the creeping, crawling creatures of lords and masters. God grant then, that it may long, long wave,

"Over the land of the free,  
And the home of the brave."

Agreeably to previous arrangement of the committee appointed to contract for a public dinner on the 4th inst. a respectable number of our citizens, (after going in procession, and hearing the oration) repaired to the hotel of John C. Clark, who provided them with a most substantial repast; at which, R. P. Price, Esq., was unanimously called to preside, and John B. Martin, Esq., to act as Vice-President. After the removal of the cloth, the following toasts were drank—many of them enthusiastically and in full bumper.

#### REGULAR TOASTS.

1. The day we celebrate An eternal Jubilee to patriots and freemen.  
2. The memory of George Washington.  
3. The patriots of '76. Their patriotism consisted of much practice and little profession.

4. General Lafayette. The compatriot of Washington. His memory will be cherished whilst liberty has votaries—patriotism finds friends.

5. The President of the United States.  
6. The Heads of Department.

7. Thomas Jefferson. The devotee of the doctrine of state rights and constitutional liberty.

8. The Union. Formed by free communities for the protection of their common liberties. Not produced by force. It cannot be continued by fear.

9. The Army and Navy. Respected by the civilized world—may the fame they have acquired never be tarnished.

10. The State of Indiana. May she be always ready to assert her rights, and defend her citizens.

11. Oppressed Ireland. May the day soon come when her gallant sons can celebrate the birth day of their independence.

12. Daniel O'Connell. The great champion of Irish liberty.

13. The American fair. The better portion of God's creation. Whom manhood compels us to love, and the very sacrament of our nature teaches us to honor and defend.

#### VOLUNTEER TOASTS.

PRESIDENT. De Witt Clinton. The father of internal improvement. May his name never perish in the annals of history.

VICE PRESIDENT. The resolutions presented to the Senate in 1833 by J. C. Calhoun, like those penned by Thomas Jefferson.

person in '98, contain the true principles of our government. The people at that time approved them, let us now with one accord maintain them.

Wm. WALLACE. May devotion to party be forgot in devotion to country.

JOHN WISE. The orator of the day.

R. N. CARNAN. Liberty and Union, the soul and body of our body politic, they may be separated, but it is death.

S. SMITH, JR. Lord Grey and the Whig Ministry of England—wolves in sheep's clothing—

May envy gnaw their rotten souls, And honestmen abhor 'em.

Capt. OLNEY. The American fair ever friendly to the cause of union, jealous of every act that tends to interrupt its harmony and consummation, and active in rousing up democrats to defend us. They can never countenance any who would favor division or nullification.

H. WISE. Sovereign States. They should despise threats uttered by a government of their own creation.

Dr. WAMPLER. Henry Clay, our distinguished countryman. May he receive his share of credit in effecting the compromise of last winter.

S. WISE. The force bill and the principles upon which it is predicated. A perversion of the federal compact—and must eventually prostrate the Union or be abandoned by its advocates.

A. BADDOLLET. Henry Clay and nullification—he understood the disease and applied the proper remedy.

JUDGE KINNEY. The will of the people—the only constitutional law that tyrants respect. May freemen never violate it with impunity.

E. STOUT. The Judiciary of the State of Indiana.

E. JUDAH. The memory of the venerated Tompkins.

G. W. FULTON. The American Eagle, its wings for its friends, its talons for its enemies.

G. JONES. The old O. Post, proverbial for its hospitality, liberality, and ~~\*\*\*\*\*~~.

NAT. HAMMATT. The memory of Hancock and Warren—the one spoke and the other fought in the defence of our country.

J. L. COLMAN. Education and Internal Improvement—the strongest pillars of a Republican Government.

J. H. HUNTER. The land we live in.

R. SMITH. Life, Love, and Liberty.

DR. MADDOX. John C. Calhoun—the able and consistent friend of state rights and constitutional liberty.

JOHN MARNEY. The militia of the U. S. May their swords never want scabbards while their enemies have skins.

Newspapers—Newspapers, says the London New Monthly Magazine, occupy the position in society that the priests formerly did; people advise with them, confess to them, and look up to them for protection. They give information on all subjects; they moralize, legislate, censure and direct. With them we begin the day—with them we end it. We talk of them, think of them, and when they are delayed; hunger for them. The press is all pervading; it begins with supplying us with a house or a servant; it goes on to teach us how to live and make laws; it brings intelligence from every quarter of the globe; and appears to know more of what is passing under our every nose than we ourselves do. Does any great man do wrong, is his offence beyond the reach of law, let him beware, not of the remorse of conscience, as in former times, but of the more terrible power of public opinion; let him apprehend exposure—publication! This is the torture of civilization, no transaction is too private not to be whispered into the ear of the Press; no person is too high not to be visited with its terrors. The Press is the modern Inquisition; it is the great Secret Tribunal at which heresy in social matters, whether in the lowly or the lofty, is instantly brought to trial. It has this superiority over the institution of Loyola, that though its decisions are taken in private, they are publicly declared, and if erroneous, are liable to be proved so; not, however, without an infliction of some injury. An auto de fe, on the part of the press is a fearful thing. A man may be rescued at the stake, but the public is careless of its association, and often confounds in its memory the criminal and the prosecutor. Publicity, according to the present notions, is itself an evil, and the press has this power of infliction by its very nature.

Gum Camphor is recommended in the Boston Patriot as a remedy for the annoyance occasioned by red ants.

Salt is said to be an effectual preventive for the destruction of wheat by the weevil. Mix a pint of salt with a barrel of wheat, or put up the grain in old salt barrels, and the weevil will not attack it.

In stacking wheat, 4 or 5 quarts of salt to every 100 sheaves, sprinkled among them will entirely secure them from the depredations of this insect, and render the straw more valuable as food for cattle.

Flower Compliment.—The other day a contemporary gave an anecdote of the introduction which took place between Daniel Webster and Judge Buel, who cultivates the finest flowers of the field; and this the Hon. Daniel Webster, who cults the choicest flowers of rhetoric.

Mr. Webster then happily observed: "Your flowers produce fruit; mine, I fear may prove abortive." To this Judge Buel, with equal felicity, replied:

"My flowers, Sir, are annual and evanescent,

while yours promise a perpetual bloom."—Abra-

ham, July 6, 1833—4-4t

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