

# The Radical.

"OUR COUNTRY AND OUR COUNTRY'S WEAL."

BY I. ADAMS.

BOWLING-GREEN, PIKE COUNTY, MISSOURI, SATURDAY, JULY 13, 1844.

Vol. III.—No. 36.

## TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

The Radical is issued every Saturday morning, at \$2.50, if paid within six months, and if payment be longer delayed, Three Dollars will be exacted.  
To a club of Three or more subscribers, (if paid in advance) Two Dollars.  
No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid, except at the option of the Editor.  
Postmasters are authorized by law to forward money to newspaper publishers, free of charge. All letters to the Editor, by mail, must be post paid.

## Rates of Advertising.

70 cents per square of 15 lines or less, for the first insertion, and 35 cents for each subsequent insertion. A reasonable deduction made to those who advertise by the year.  
Communications or advertisements of a personal nature (when admissible) will be charged double the usual rates, and payable invariably in advance.  
For announcing candidates, \$2 each, invariably in advance.  
Advertisements (except for yearly advertisements) should in all cases be accompanied by written directions, as to the number of insertions; if not, they will be published till forbid, and payment exacted.

## Authorized Agents for the Radical.

I. N. BRYSON & Co., Louisiana, Mo  
A. MARR, P. M. Frankford, " "  
H. T. KENT, P. M. Clarksville, " "  
J. H. BARTON, Troy, " "  
R. GIBSON, P. M., Paynesville, " "  
DOCT. W. H. NICKLIN, New Hope, " "  
P. W. OVERTON, P. M., Shamrock, " "  
W. W. ADAMS, Marshallville, " "  
JOHN RALLS, New London, " "  
A. HENRIK, P. M., Spencerburg, " "  
JAS. N. GIBBON, Hickory Creek, " "  
DOCT. J. ADAMS, Ashley, " "

## MUSIC.

MUSIC—what is it? Charm of thought,  
The glow of the soul;  
A fairy dream with sweetest freight,  
A flower-gem in life's bow;  
A silver chain, whose mellow links  
Entwine the captured sense;  
A holy voice from which guilt shrinks,  
A thrilling sweet incense.  
Where is the man who boasts a gem  
From holy feeling's mine,  
That wreath it not in its diadem,  
And kneels at Meville's shrine.  
Where is Music?—in the waves,  
The bird-song and the breeze;  
In the chime of brooks from mountain caves,  
And the rustle of green trees.  
It floats o'er the mountain's lofty crest,  
Is heard in pity's voice,  
In the sigh of love, from the swelling breast,  
And in the word "reprieve."  
From whence is Music?—from above,  
A boon to angels given,  
As a fitting sound for the voice of lover,  
Its birth-place was in Heaven! Amen.

## The Sliding Scale of Manners.

The annexed extract is from an article in "Frazier's Magazine," and is meant to apply to a class of would-be elegants in England. Hits at English manners, with very little deviation, often apply strikingly on this side of the water:

The ladies and gentlemen of the sliding scale are courteous to persons of high rank and station, as indeed they ought to be; they show that they can behave well and yet they cool down in manner towards objects of inferior station, exactly in proportion to the grades the nobodies may chance to hold on the scale, and descend from polite courtesy to polite rudeness—the most impertinent of all kinds of rudeness. It is, indeed, highly diverting, at times, to behold the active working of the scale and its rapid sliding from one degree, from one extreme ever, to another. We recommend the curious in such matters to take a favorable position in the drawing room, and observe the arrivals and the receptions guests experience at any fashionable party; it will well reward the trouble. Notice the lady of the house in particular; for though gentlemen are in fact greater sliders than ladies, the latter do things more gracefully, and with a prettier air. You will there see the delight, however subdued, that is evinced in receiving the high in rank, station or fashionable reputation; the easy and friendly manner that falls to the lot of those next on the scale; then there is the pretty *empress* courtesy of pleasure, the profound courtesy of hate, the graceful courtesy of indifference, the sliding courtesy to the right or left, according to position—which says, "Pass on." There we see both hands extended to receive "dear Lady A."—one hand held out to greet Mrs. Nabob B., and three fingers given, with a familiar nod, to Miss Nobody C. Nor is this all, for we have the sweet little head leant over to the left when a younger brother is advancing from the right; and a word or a nod to Sir John, cast over the right arm, whilst acknowledging parson

Lackliver's formal bow on the left. There are a thousand pretty little tricks and manoeuvres besides, all equally graceful & expressive though impossible to be rendered by description.

A good observer will easily distinguish the groups who are invited to give *credit* to the party—those who are only invited "because they must be invited"—these again who are to be delighted and astonished at every thing, and the odd rank and file called in to fill places, and no more. Nor are guests behind the hosts in tactics; far from it, for many would have you think that they only come to confer an obligation, some even to confer an honor. The rapid exclusive effects to lounge in, merely to kill time, and looking round on the crowded rooms, seems to us, as there any one here? while many, on the other hand, show at once that they come to net the part of regular sycophants. In general the young guffers happiest on such occasions; and, though you see some who have no idea beyond being admired, they still bring the greatest portion of hilarity and cheerfulness with them in company, and cast, indeed, when not spoiled by fortune-hunting methods, or the heartless and artificial tone of modern manners, the principal charm over the so-called brilliant and fashionable society of the day. Now all this, when not simple and city affectation, is the result of a polite ignorance to give it the gentle name possible for persons living in this manner, who, in fact, to be thought something *distin*gished, elevated in sentiment, feelings, intellect, or mental refinement; the very reverse of what their manners, which, if not founded in ignorance, must be looked upon as ignominious and low minded, prove them to be. And for the best and elevating of all reasons, that every person of true worth, endowed with generous sentiments, with the kind, noble, and lofty feelings, is proud to possess and to be known to possess, delights in being courteous and polite, and never resorts to an opposite line of conduct, unless where cases of open and avowed personal hostility place all social intercourse out of the question. If this last proposition is just, and it will hardly, we think, be disputed, the sliders have only the choice between the ignorance of which we have in our gentlemen neglected them, and that coarseness of heart from which, where there is knowledge, rudeness and bad manners can alone arise.

**A Painful Leap and narrow Escape.**—The Northampton Democrat of June 4th contains an account of a curious but perilous accident which occurred a few days since in that vicinity. On Friday morning last, at the silk factory of the Northampton Association, a building four stories in height, George Washington Sullivan, a young man connected with that association, went out on the roof for the purpose of pecking up a mineral which he had accidentally dropped there while standing in the belly. To secure himself from falling, he took off his shoes. Notwithstanding this precaution, after ascending the roof a few steps, finding himself slipping, he took off one of his stockings, but whilst attempting to take off the other, his motion became so much accelerated that farther efforts to save himself from falling were useless.

He then, with remarkable presence of mind, rolled himself over upon the roof whilst he was sliding, in order to prevent falling upon the platform, and when he reached the eaves, having first drawn in and held his breath, clenched his teeth and hands, and contracted his muscles, he leaped to the ground, a distance of forty or forty-five feet! The concussion was so great as temporarily to deprive him of the power of standing. He was carried into the house and placed in bed, and was soon after examined by a surgeon, who decided that no bones were broken and no joints dislocated, although there were reasons to apprehend serious injury to the muscles about the spine where there appeared to be great soreness. The young man's friends then wrapped him in sheets wet in cold water after the manner prescribed by the "water cure" system, which soon produced perspiration. A cold bath was afterwards administered. In the afternoon of the same day, he walked out without assistance, and the next day was running about with his usual hilarity, complaining of no unpleasant effect from his fall except a slight

lameness in one of his feet! A remarkable fact connected with this occurrence is, that symptoms of serious disease with which he was previously suffering, have since in a great measure disappeared. It seems as if the change of action which was produced in so unusual a manner has been salutary, and that instead of a frightful accident being fatal in its effects as might be expected, it has been the means of restoring him to health.

**What has Christianity done?**—In every pagan country where it has prevailed, it has abolished idolatry, with its sanguinary and polluted rites. It also effected this mighty revolution, that the sanctions of religion should no longer be in favor of the worst passions and practices, but be directed against them. It has raised the standard of morality, and by that means even where its full effects have not been suffered to display themselves, has insensibly improved the manners of every Christian State. What heathen nations are, in point of morals, is now well known; and the information on this subject, which for several years has been increasing, has put it out of the power of infidels to urge the superior manners of China or Hindostan. It has abolished infanticide and human sacrifices, so prevalent among ancient and modern heathens; put an end to polygamy and divorce; and, by the institution of marriage in an indissoluble bond, has given birth to a felicity and sanctity in the domestic circle which it never before knew. It has exalted the condition and character of woman, and by that means has humanized man; given refinement and delicacy to society; and created a new and important affection in the human heart—the love of woman, founded on esteem; an affection generally unknown to heathens the most refined. It has given a tender character to war, and taught modern nations to treat their prisoners with humanity, and to restore them by exchange to their respective countries. It has laid the basis of a jurisprudence more just and equal; given civil rights to the governed, and placed restraints on absolute power; and crowned its achievements with its charity. Hospitals, schools, and many other institutions, for the aid of the aged and the poor, are almost exclusively its own creations, and they abound most where its influence is most powerful. The same efforts to this day are resulting from its influence in the heathen countries into which the gospel has been carried by missionaries sent out from this and other Christian States. In some of them idolatry had been renounced; infants and widows, and aged persons, who would have been immolated to their gods, or abandoned by their cruelty, have been preserved, and are now being living to praise its divine author, as they do to this day.—Watson.

**The site of Nauvoo.**—A writer, in describing it says—"Probably no situation on the Mississippi above St. Louis can compare with it for beauty of location. Rising gradually from the river to a slight elevation, it extends out in a broad and level plain nearly a mile, then rather more abruptly to a still higher elevation, on the highest point of which the temple is (to be) situated, the first story of which is now completed. Stone masons and other workmen, to the number of near a hundred, are busily at work upon it; all other public improvements are at present suspended, so that the faithful may concentrate their means for the purpose of completing it without delay. If it is ever finished, (and the prospect is now favorable,) it will be the most remarkable public building of modern times. It is to be built of stone, 127 feet long, 33 feet broad, 26 feet high, with a tower 150 feet high from the ground. These are the general outside dimensions; the interior plan is yet undecided upon."

**Death of a Soldier 109 years old.**—The Kaskaskia (Illinois) Republican recently noticed the death in that vicinity of John Stullabean, aged 109 years. He was born on the banks of the Hudson river twelve miles from Albany, in the State of N. York, February 15th, 1735. His eyesight was unimpaired almost to the last, and he never had any occasion for the use of spectacles. His third wife is still living, at the advanced age of 82 years, and was able to attend the remains of her deceased husband to the grave.

## Communications.

[For the Radical.]

### TEXAS, HO!

Yes, the devil is to pay, and nothing to pay him with. The remainder of the political world is to be added to the United States, and our present inhabitants, are to pay the debts and fight the battles of the same. Texas is to be obtained first; by which, in the beginning, we shall not only secure to ourselves, the care and guardianship of a country intrinsically valuable, but we shall "reannex" to our population a host of men whose inherent love of freedom caused them to get out of the way of our hemp cords and penitentiaries, and denigrate themselves beyond the pale of our oppressive laws, and also insure to Texas land speculators, their titles to sixty millions of acres of the best land in the lone star Republic. All this we shall get in addition to the privilege of bearing the expense of a war with Mexico, and her probable allies. Nay more,—all questions of political difference between parties are to be forgotten or disregarded. New party lines are to be drawn, and the only test of political orthodoxy, and the only passport to official preferment, must be an insincere devotion to the acquisition of territory.

Hence, we hear moderate and discreet politicians, interrogated upon the stump, and menaced with political annihilation, if they do not give a categorical affirmative reply to the all-absorbing question, "are you for immediate annexation of Texas?" Yes, "immediate annexation"—as if we were striving for bread through want of land to cultivate, or as if we did not already have more territory than we can improve in a century.

The "immediate annexation" orators too! What eloquence does not inspire them awake! What new principles of morals does it not develop! How it liberalizes our knowledge of national defence. Mark Antony and Oliver Cromwell, hide your diminished heads! Ye wolves and alligators get out of the way, while a Texas annexation orator discharges the thunderbolts which Capt. Tyler manufactured, with which to fight his own (not Jenny Polks) way to the white horse again 1844, at the devoted heads of those who are unwilling to take Texas, at the expense of national peace and national honor. Listen—how original the argument. The idea—how fresh from the primal source of thought itself!

Texas he says, "has five hundred miles of sea coast, on which a hostile army could land and invade our country, and consequently we must have it, at all hazards."

This is a splendid conception of the human mind. No man before, has ever imagined that the real cause of our disasters in the last war, was at tributary to our not owning the whole continent of America. We had supposed that the enemy landed at New London, Baltimore, N. Orleans, &c. But now, since this new light has illuminated our minds, we perceive the mistake. They certainly must have landed in Texas and looted it over the swamps of Louisiana and Arkansas, swam the Mississippi, took New Orleans and burned Washington.

It is now clear that a hostile army can land nowhere on this continent but in Texas. The line, 2000 miles long, between Canada and the U. S., has no crossing place. For an invading army to land on our own coast, would be a breach of good manners; but if we should annex Texas according to this new Tyler, Loco Polko scheme, other nations might think we did not come very honestly by our title to their old landing place, and continue to invade us through that route, notwithstanding the incivility of the thing. Hence I would suggest to these political reformers, the expediency of purchasing the Chinese wall—bring it over and fence up the coast of Texas. Then all would be safe, "of course."

He says "our citizens conquered Texas from Mexico, therefore we are entitled to it." Here is a development of a new principle in morals, and an equally new article added to the code of international law. The idea is glorious—worthy of a Statesman of the 19th century. Once bro't to light, these principles are easily understood.

Thus—my ruffian boys, disregarding my authority, annoy, and finally murder part of my neighbor's family, and drive him from his farm.—Have I not a most unquestionable

right to take possession of his land; and especially so, if I and some of my friends are of opinion that my boys will keep him away through fear of losing his life? Most certainly, and the sooner I get it, the better; lest the lawful owner should return with assistance and reassert his claim. This would convince the world that I was a chivalrous and honorable man.

So stands the relation between our immediate annexationists and Mexico. But Texas we must have. Our present territory cannot, with the habits of society even in our old states, sustain conveniently, more than two hundred millions of population, and if we should become as thickly settled as the land of Canaan of old was, under the immediate direction of the Almighty, our nation would not even then number more than one half the present population of the globe.

This will never do. The ambition of the abettors of the "Texas Humbug," as some persons call this wonderful working scheme, is quite too enlarged for this. We must have at least Eight Hundred Millions of souls in the United States, before the democratic party can reach the *ne plus ultra* of political perfection—so "luzza for Polk and Texas!"

AVRI HUMBER.

### FOR THE RADICAL.

Mr. Humber:—It is not unusual in these last days, to hear men, professing to be Democrats, and who in fact, have been acting with the Democratic party, denouncing the nominees of the late Jefferson City Convention, for Congress, because they advocate the general ticket system, the currency bills, and are opposed to a convention to amend the constitution, &c. Now admitting, for the sake of argument, that the regular nominees stand committed before the people of the State, upon these questions, as they are represented by their opponents (which however is untrue, and cannot be sustained by any satisfactory evidence,) is it a valid objection? Does it justify the opposition to the *well styled liberal democracy* have made. In view of the fact that neither set of candidates, when elected, can act upon, or touch in any way, either of these questions, the objection is perfectly absurd. It betrays great weakness in the cause of liberal democracy, to resort to as futile, flimsy, miserable subterfuge as this. The question of districting the State, holding a Convention, &c., are questions which belong exclusively to the people of the state, and the state legislature; questions of mere state policy, in which a member of Congress cannot intermeddle, without a gross dereliction of duty. This, at least, was the opinion of the liberals twelve months ago, when they were denouncing Col. Benton for interfering, (as they charged,) in the domestic affairs of the State. If the interference of a member of Congress in State questions was as reprehensible and as censurable then as they (the softs) represented it, why is not the attempt which is now being made by the five independent candidates for Congress, to make these very state questions hobbies upon which to ride into Congress, more so?—We hear not a word from the independents upon national questions, (except the improvement of the Western Waters, and they are full upon that question, of course,) and how do they account for their silence? Why they tell us they agree with the nominees upon national politics. Very well. But why do they devote their time exclusively to state questions? It cannot be said with truth that there is difference of opinion upon State policy, except as to the State Convention, a question which will be disposed of by the people, at the next August election.

Another and chief objection to the nominees, is to be found in the proceedings of the convention itself, by which they were nominated. Now admitting that the convention acted wrong in many instances, as any body of men of the same number and assembled under the same circumstances must necessarily have done. Does not the objection as to the proceedings of the convention come with bad grace from men who had declared themselves as candidates in opposition to the convention, before it had assembled? Did not the position they voluntarily assumed before the people, as opponents of the convention, furnish the most incontestable evidence, that they were predetermined to complain of, and condemn its proceedings? Is there any man

soft enough to believe that any course that that convention could have pursued, would have met the approbation of the independents? No. Their election depends upon their success in creating the impression upon the public mind, that the convention is unworthy of the support of the people. That it deserves some censure, no one will deny. Every body of men is liable to err. To expect any set of men assembled under the same circumstances, to give universal satisfaction, would be to suppose that man was infallible. The Convention that framed our Federal Constitution, in which were a Madison, a Franklin, a Hamilton, and over whose deliberations a Washington presided, was slandered and abused from one extremity of this Republic to the other, and doubtless erred in some particulars.

But it may be said that two of the independent candidates did not declare themselves candidates, until after the convention had met. This is true. But recollect that Judge Allen, the independent candidate for Governor, publicly declared, upon various occasions, when he was canvassing this section of country, that it was agreed upon, at the Osage convention, (which met five months before the Jefferson City Convention,) that there should be a full independent ticket, for Congress, in opposition to the nominees of the Jefferson Convention—and further, that L. H. Sims, John Thornton Augustus Jones, Tho's B. Hudson and Carty Wells, should compose that ticket. It is evident that the independent candidate for Governor either lied, or that this secret arrangement was really entered into. The latter conclusion however, is more reasonable, inasmuch as all these men have become independent candidates, with the exception of Wells, who was *chiseled out* by Col. Boon. This modest gentleman, although he had left his adopted state, (Indiana,) and emigrated to Missouri, "for the purpose of retiring from political life," as he said himself, (an immense distance to travel to get into private life,) thrust his restless carcass upon the people of Missouri, as an independent candidate, within forty-eight hours after he had heard the declaration of the Old Horse, that there would be a full ticket, and also the individuals that were to compose it. But again: this modest gentleman, so devotedly attached to private life, a short time previous to his announcement as an independent candidate, sanctioned, approved of, and recommended, in a township meeting, the holding of a State Convention—was the warm friend of Col. Benton—a subscriber to the Missouriian—a noisy champion of hardism, and a violent enemy of the Reporter faction. But a mighty change came over the spirit of his dreams, upon hearing the declaration above mentioned; and yet, honour and political integrity is the subject of his story. Heaven deliver us from such honour and integrity!

Then how does the matter stand? The basis, nominated by a Convention composed of delegates chosen by the people—nominated in accordance with a universally sanctioned, and long established usage,—a usage coeval with the existence of this State Government. The softs are brought before the people by a secret, "unseen, and irresponsible" Junta, at the Osage Convention, whose ostensible object was the improvement of the Osage river. Which of the two Conventions will the people endorse, at the next August election.

MAJOR PAUL.

**Our Country under Par.**—At the conclusion of a "Polk and Texas" meeting that was held in a certain city not a thousand miles distant from this, a short time since, three cheers were given for "Polk and Dallas," and nine for Texas! When the noise subsided, a gentleman rose and addressed the chairman very gravely, as follows: "Mr. President, if in order, I beg most respectfully to propose our cheer for our own country!"

"A Whig!" "a Whig!" "out of order!" shouted the crowd. The chairman decided the motion *out of order*, and—we left.—[Detroit Daily Advertiser.]

**Absenteeism.**—The Emperor of Russia, has imposed an absentee tax of two hundred roubles a year. A Russian family of three persons will be compelled to pay for a year's absence about \$1200, and no person will be permitted to travel, under 25 years of age.