

LIBERTY ADVOCATE.

WHEN POWERS ARE ASSUMED WHICH HAVE NOT BEEN DELEGATED, A NULLIFICATION OF THE ACT IS THE RIGHTFUL REMEDY.—Jefferson.

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[From Colburn's Monthly Magazine.
HIGH CONNEXIONS.

"Magno patre nata puella."
Hor. Ser. Lib. i. Sat. 2.
"Of the noble blood of the Mac Tabs."
Poor Gentleman, Act II Scene 2.

Although the honey-moon has pass'd,
My heart is still in raptures,
For I have made, methinks, the best
Of matrimonial captures;
My wife's not young, but then she boasts
The sweetest of connexions;
And though she's somewhat short herself,
She has such high connexions!

Of that provision people call
In wordy parlance 'dower,'
To say that I got much with her,
It is not in my power;
Oh, no! from fortune-hunting free,
That vilest of infections,
I'm happy—as a man can be
Whose wife has high connexions.

We're rather poor, for I must state
In this my frank confession,
She has no lands, and I profess
That I have no profession—
But what of that, since I have got
The wife of my affections—
And such a wife, for she has not
Such very high connexions.

Now summer's come, she wants, sweet soul!
To trim anew her bonnet;
It cannot be, although she sets
Her heart so much upon it;
'My dear,' says she, 'our purse is low,
The notes make sad defections;—
'My love,' says I, 'perhaps—but oh!
You've got such high connexions.'

And yet at times she talks so big,
It seems a sort of puerility,
Because my name is simply Twig,
And hers was Mountmorrey;
Her heart too, in anger shrinks
From gentler corrections;
Yet who can wonder when one thinks
Of all her high connexions?

An invitation came to-day,
To dine with Mr. Verney,
A most delightful man, although
A common Pleas Attorney;
'I fear,' my wife said, 'I must make
To this a few objections;
'There, venison, true,—at home a steak—
But then—my high connexions.'

There's lady Flash, the Earl of Trumps,
And old Sir Abel Addle,—
Lord Tidley Winks, and Viscount Frumps,
And lady Fiddlefaddle;
Some others I could mention too,
And give you their directions:
Why, bless your soul, these are but few
Of all her high connexions.

With one of them we lately staid
As long as we were able,
Though I at dinner daily got
Each drumstick on the table;
Nor would our attic chamber bear
The closest of inspections;—
But still, what honor to be there
Among her high connexions.

When I come home (I'm often sent)
To call on Lady Bridget,
I'm sure to find some beau up stairs,
Which puts me in a fidget;
But then she begs that I'll respect
Her harmless predilections:
Of course such things are 'quite correct'
In one with high connexions.

Alas! we often have a scene
About her dressing smarter,
Her milk of human kindness then
Becomes quite cream of tartar:
Yet who'll deny I've made for life
The wisest of selections?—
Oh! what it is to have a wife
Who has such high connexions!

similar in this respect to the Order of the Garter, is by election, subject to the conformation of the Sovereign, who possesses also the power of nominating to every fourth vacancy. The appointment of acolytes is vested entirely in the Sovereign who will issue her precepts through the Chancellor of the Order, a lady whose degrees must be that of Duchess, the other officers are also to be selected exclusively from the female nobility. The following lines comprise the vows to be taken on admission to the order:

"We swear to forward beauty's power,
In court, in camp, in ball, and bower,
To make fair poetry our care,
Minstrels and bards our favor share;
The arts protect, with dance and song,
And all that may to love belong;
Support our will—our queen obey,
Nor suffer men too much to sway."

The privileges of the Orator are various. In the first place precedence is accorded to the Knights Commandresses before all others in the realm; they have the sole power of making matches and dissolving engagements; pronouncing without appeal, upon the decisions of parents, and irrevocably, determining the destinies of children. They are empowered to fix the amount of marriage portions, pin money, separate mainmancy, and the fortunes of younger brothers. They are allowed to arbitrate between husband and wife; a lover and his mistress; repressing jealousy, improving flirtation, and every where encouraging a good intelligence. They have the entire disposal of the property, and even the lives of all the confirmed old bachelors, towards whom they may act according to their sovereign will and pleasure, compelling marriage, or any other penalty they may choose to inflict. All questions having reference to the "blessedness" of man's condition, whether single or double are within the cognizance of the Knights Commandresses of the Crown of Love.

The external attributes of the order may be considered to possess some charm. The insignia and decorations of the "Crown of Love" consists of a mantle of velvet, lined with amber satin, and fastened at the collar with cordons of gold, terminating in heart shaped ornaments. On the breast of the mantle is worn a star of 8 equal points having in the centre the emblem of the Order, a heart enamelled red on a silver ground, surmounted by a golden crown, and round it the device, consisting of these two words, "Victoria" "Invicta." The kirtle, or surtout, is of white satin, with goldin rosettes, and the cap white of violet velvet, bordered with ermine, in which a heron's plume is fastened by a aigrette of diamonds. The collar is of gold, and consists of hearts and crowns alternately united by love-knots, and from it depends the badge of the order. The ribband ceruleana blue is saltier-wise over the right shoulder; and in place of a sword a richly mounted poinard; called "Dagger of mercy," is pendant on the right side from jewelled girdle of elaborate workmanship. Such is the full costume of the Knight's Commandresses of the Crown of Love; their ordinary attire consists simply of a robe of white satin, the riband of the order, and a bandeau of diamonds, with a crowned heart in the centre. The acolytes are distinguished by an enamelled heart, worn on the same white dress without any other ornament. That the greatest exertions are being made among the elite of our Noblesse for so enviable a distinction cannot for a moment be doubted.

MARRIAGE.

Marriage is of divine origin. It was instituted by the all-wise Deity in Paradise for the benefit of man; it has conducted more to the happiness of the human family, than any institution with which their benefactor has been pleased to favor them.

It was not only recommended by the supreme ruler of the Universe, to the patriarchs and those of olden times; but we find that it was practiced in every age and country, by every people, learned or illiterate, noble or ignoble. Marriage was adorned with the presence of the blessed Saviour of men and beautified and honored with the first miracle.

The institution of marriage has shed its benign influence throughout every christian, enlightened and civilized community. By it families are held together by the most endearing ties, and individuals are enabled to trace back their ancestry in many instances, to remote generations. If this institution did not exist the sacred and blessed relations of connubial happiness would not be known. The kindred ties of brothers, sisters, uncle, aunt; cousin and even parent and child if known at all would be considered as unimportant and unendearing.

If there is one sentiment of the human heart, of a more refined and exalted nature than another, it is that holy and sacred union, which exists between man and wife. If there is one situation in which exists uninterrupted happiness, and pure, unsullied joy it is in the bliss arising from conjugal love and rural life.

It is woman that gives a polish to the manners of man and allures them to domestic life, the kind protectress of his

peace, and her heart is the home of genuine affection and paradisaical love.— Without woman this world would be a mere blank—a dreary waste, without one single object to induce poor forlorn man to even wish a protracted stay. A community without woman would appear like a firmament without stars, rayless and undornd.

The well-known comforts of a married life are too visible, to require a single proof of its superiority over a state of celibacy. Thousands delay the nuptial hour till a late period of life, fearful of rushing prematurely into the bonds of wedlock while others are found at hyman's holy altar in the very morn'g of life.— The former gather only the dried withered leaves of matrimonial love, but the latter enjoy its roses and tastes its ambrosial sweets.

The boasted liberty of a state of nature exists only in a state of solitude. In every kind and degree of union and intercourse with his species, it is possible that the individual may be augmented by the very laws which restrain it because he may gain more from the limitation of other men's freedom than he suffers by the diminution of his own. Natural liberty is the right of a common upon a waste; civil liberty is the safe, exclusive, unmolested enjoyment of a cultivated enclosure.

A new way to make up a Verdict, and get out of a Jury Room.

—One of the cutest tricks we have heard of for a time, was played off by a jury in the Supreme Court, which was sitting in this town last week. The jury had a case under consideration, and of course, were on the "lock up;" they could not agree, and as it was getting late in the evening, the prospect of spending the night in confinement was any thing but agreeable. The Judge had been applied to for release, and informed of their situation; but, thinking that a night spent in debate would tend to produce unanimity of opinion, gave orders to keep them together until they made a verdict. Under these circumstances they adopted a suggestion made by one of their number, made up a verdict, which they with their oaths sealed, and giving it to the officer in attendance, departed for their homes; and, we have no doubt, enjoyed their night's rest all the better for its threatened deprivation. The next morning when the court met, the verdict was handed in; the clients in the case were present, and, with anxious faces awaited the jury's award. The clerk with due solemnity broke the seals, and in an audible voice read the verdict: "We agree to disagree." The effect of which we leave to the imagination of our readers. Something was said about contempt of court, but the goodness of the joke acted as a palliative of the offence. Its repetition, however, would not, we presume, be safe.—[Newport Rep.]

THE DIVORCE—PROSPECT AHEAD.

—This measure, since it has become to be understood by the People of the South, is growing in popularity as rapidly as Mr. Van Buren has declined in the last few months. Stripped of the hideous habiliments of a TREASURY BANK, thrown around it by politicians to humbug the People, the Southern People see in it the only means of redemption from that degrading system of commercial slavery to the Northern States, which has so long bound down their energies—they are convinced that the separation of Government from the Banks will remove that moneyed spell that has drawn to the North the capital and wealth of the South. We are pleased to learn that at the Convention of Merchants, recently held at Augusta, the leading men of the South came out openly in favor of the measure—all the leading men of Georgia, of all parties, go for it, and most of them from South Carolina, the assertion of Whig papers to the contrary, notwithstanding. It is the only means of redemption for the South; and a thorough examination of all its features will convince any candid man of the fact.

We received no news of importance; only the crowing of the Federalists over the result of the New York elections, owing to the derangement of the monied operations of the country, and the unsettled state of the public mind upon the question of separating the government from the banks; thereby creating suspense and division, in the Republican ranks, has produced no doubt; a temporary defeat in the late elections. But it is of little consequence.—Nashville V. B. Union.

At the time of the flood, a certain man; as the waters continued to rise, frequently importuned Noah to receive him into the Ark, but was as often refused, until at length he had to stand on tiptoe to prevent the water from running into his mouth. Earnestly imploring to be admitted, and being refused, he cried out to Noah, "go to the d—l with your old boat—I don't believe we are going to have much of a shower no how."—Rep. Bamer.

THE SUM OF RELIGION.

BY THE LORD CHIEF JUSTICE HALE.

He that fears the Lord and Heaven and earth and walks humbly before him—and that thankfully lays hold of the message of redemption by Jesus Christ, and strives to express his thankfulness by the sincerity of obedience—that is sorry with all his soul when he comes short of his duty—that walks watchfully in the denial of himself, and does not yield to any lust or known sin—he that, if he fails in the least measure, is restless till he has made his peace by true repentance—that is true in his promises, just in his dealings, charitable to the poor, sincere in his devotion—that will not deliberately dishonor God, although with perfect security from temporal punishment—that has his hopes and conversation in Heaven—that dares not do any thing unjustly, although ever so much to his advantage; and all this because he firmly believes Him that is invisible, and fears him because he loves him—fears him as well for his goodness as for his greatness—such a man, whether he be an Episcopalian or a Presbyterian, an Independent or Anabaptist; whether he wears a surplice or wears none; whether he kneels at the communion, or for conscience sake stands or sits—he hath the life of religion in him; and that life acts in him, and will conform his soul to the image of his Saviour, and go along with him to eternity, notwithstanding his practice of things indifferent. On the other side, if a man fears not the eternal God, commits sin with presumption, can drink to excess, lie, swear, vainly or falsely, loosely break his promises—such a man, although he cry down Bishop, or cry down Presbytery; although he be re-baptized every day or declaim against it as heresy; although he fast all the Lent, or fast-out of pretence of avoiding superstition—yet notwithstanding these, and a thousand other more external conformities or zealous oppositions of them, he wants the life of religion.

Newspaper Publishers.—The editor of the Wheeling Times has the following just and feeling remarks upon the subject of newspaper publishing, which certainly contains "more truth than poetry."

"There is a mania for publishing newspapers in this world of ours, that is more fatal than the small pox, the cholera or the yellow fever. Ninety in a hundred meet their destruction by it; yet as fast as one dies another takes his place, gets inoculated with the writing fever, thinks of gold and glory, turns newspaper publisher, drags on a worthless life, half fed, half clothed, toils day and night, heart-sick and weary; the public slave, yet wielding an engine which, properly restricted, would move the world, or make its inhabitants tremble.

"The press cannot be free or useful while it is trammelled with poverty and dogged with duns. So situated, it will, it must be, at the beck of every whipper-snapper who has money enough to keep the printer's soul and body together.— This state of things will not do. We move that the printers in the United States divide off in halves, and 'jiff' to see which shall go to digging ditches or picking stone coal for a living. It would improve the condition of both halves mightily. We look upon every new paper that is started, very much as we do upon every new murder that is committed. We think there is another man lost to every thing useful, lost to himself, and lost to the world, and doomed to a purgatory from which salt cannot save him. We think that the last days of that man will be worse than the first!—but all must live and learn. We have become a little hardened to the business, but if we had life to go over again we should rather adopt the trade of fishing for minnows with a pin hook, than that of publishing a paper in the U. States."

An interesting case was tried on Monday last, in the District Court of Pennsylvania, in which the plaintiff, a passenger in one of the cars of the Westchester Rail Road Company, brought suit against that corporation for damages for an injury received while travelling on the road. It appeared in evidence that the driver, after changing horses urged them to great speed, and when remonstrated with by the passengers, applied the brake with so much power as to check the car suddenly and throw the plaintiff from the top of the car to the earth; tearing off one of his fingers while endeavoring to hold on. He was for six months unable to attend to business. The defendants called two witnesses, whose testimony did not vary from the above statement. The jury, after an hour's absence, returned a verdict in favor of the plaintiff for three thousand five hundred dollars damages—being the amount claimed.—Balt. Am.

Gen. Jackson found the public money well secured in a strong box.—Worcester Spy.
And "kicked the kiver off."—Lou. Jour.

ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.—Yesterday fortnight an event took place, at the shop of a respectable watchmaker, in this town, which had nearly been attended with a tragical result. The sister of a young lady who once made some stir in this town, respecting a certain hymenial disappointment, had, it appears, for a long period, received visits from the gentleman in question. She either had, or concluded she had, reason for believing, that the consummation would be matrimony. Suddenly, however, and, as the lady avers, without any reason assigned, the gentleman discontinued his visits. She repeatedly called at his shop and requested to see him, but either by accident or design, her wishes in this respect were frustrated. If the shop-boy may be believed, she more than once betrayed signs of violent agitation, and exhibited a pair of pistols. Last Monday fortnight she called at the shop where she found the gentleman. She asked him if he intended to call at her house. He said, no, he did not intend to call any more. At that moment, she placed her hand in her pocket, and he heard the click of a pistol lock. The sound was that of placing the weapon on full cock. She drew the pistol from her pocket, and he rushed towards her and seized it with the intention of disarming her. A struggle ensued, during which the pistol went off.— The ball entered the young man's leg just above the knee, and shattered the bone in the most dreadful manner. She immediately threw away another pistol and rushed from the shop. The young man took up the pistol which she had thrown away, and on examining it, found it to be loaded with ball. An application was made to the magistrates last week for a summons against the lady, and the case was heard on Friday. The gentleman is in a very precarious state, and was so ill from the effects of his wound that it was found expedient to have the case heard in the office of the magistrates clerks. The above facts were stated, and the young woman was bound over to keep the peace for twelve months.—[London paper.]

Love and Friendship.—Perhaps it would be better if we could get rid of love altogether. Life would go on smoother and happier without it. Friendship is the wine of existence, but love is the dram drinking.

Sympathy.—By being rubbed long and often against the great leadstone of society, we attain, in a thousand little minute particulars, an attraction in common with our fellows. Their pretty sorrows and small joys; their objects of interest of employment, at some time or other have been ours.

Solitude.—There are times when the arrow quivers within us—in which all space seems too confined, like the wounded heart, we could fly on forever; there is a vague desire of escape, a yearning, almost insane, to get out from our own selves; the soul struggles to flee away, and take the wings of the morning.

Poetry and Religion.—She loved to make him read and talk to her; and her ancient poetry of thought grew mellowed, as it were into religion, which is indeed poetry with a stronger wing.

Woman.—The haughty woman who can stand alone and requires no leaning place in our heart, loses the spell of her sex. [Butcher.]

The religion that does not prove itself by works of charity and mercy is not of God. Reader, what religion hast thou? Has thine ever led thee to cellars, garrets, cottages and houses, to find out the distressed! Hast thou ever fed, clothed, and visited a destitute representative of Christ. [Clarke.]

A LOUD CALL.—It is said in a Detroit paper that ladies who go West frequently receive offers of marriage from large speaking trumports, before they reach the wharves.

CANADIAN AFFAIRS.—We understand that depositions were yesterday made in this city, that agents of the insurgents in Canada, were openly recruiting in Burlington and other places in Vermont, and sending into Canada, men and munitions of war, for the use of those in arms against the government. These depositions were forwarded to England by yesterday's packet, and to the British minister at Washington, and will doubtless be the cause of an immediate demand upon our executive to put an end to such proceedings in future. Our fellow-citizens, and the public press throughout the United States, cannot be too cautious how they encourage or countenance any proceedings which may by possibility embroil us with England, or which may have a tendency to weaken the bond of amity and of interest by which the two countries are now so closely united.—Courier and Enq.

A young lady passed down Washington street, New York, last week, whose beauty was so attractive as to draw the nails out of a board fence near which she passed, and the boards came lumbering about her heels.