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G. W. W. W. W.

LIBERTY ADVOCATE.

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

JAMES M. SMILEY, Editor.

LIBERTY, (ML) THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1839.

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"AND WHILE HIS HARP RESPONSIVE RING,
"TWAR THIS THE LATEST MINSTREL SING."

TO THE AMERICAN FLAG.

BY JOHN RODMAN DRAKE.

When Freedom from her mountain height,
Unfurled her standard to the air,
She tore the azure robe of night,
And set the stars of glory there!
She mingled with its gorgeous dyes,
The milky baldrick of the skies,
And striped its pure celestial white,
With streakings from the morning light!
Then, from her mansion in the sun,
She called her eagle bearer down,
And gave into his mighty hand
The symbol of a chosen land!

Majestic monarch of the cloud!
Who rear'st aloft thy regal form,
To hear the tempest trumping loud,
And see the lightning lances driven,
When strides the warrior of the storm,
And rolls the thunder drum of heaven!
Child of the sun! to thee 'tis given
To hover the banner of the free—
To guard in the sulphur smoke,
And bid its blendings shine afar,
Eke rainbows on the cloud of war—
The harbinger of victory!

Flag of the brave! thy folds shall fly,
The sign of hope and triumph high!
When speaks the signal trumpet's tone,
And the brave line comes gleaming on,
Ere yet the life blood, warm and wet,
Has dimmed the glistening bayonet—
Each soldier's eye shall brightly turn,
And as his springing steps advance,
Catch war and vengeance from the glance!
And when the cannon's mouthings loud,
Heave in wild wreaths the battle shroud,
And gory sabres rise and fall,
Like shoots of flame on midnight pall,
There shall thy victor glances glow,
And covering foes shall fall beneath
Each gallant arm that strikes below
That lovely messenger of death!

Flag of the seas! on ocean's wave,
Thy stars shall glitter o'er the brave,
When death, careering on the gale,
Sweeps darkly round the bellied sail,
And frightened waves rush wildly back
Before the broadside's reeling rack,
The dying wanderer of the sea
Shall look at once to heaven and thee,
And smile to see thy splendors fly,
In triumph o'er his closing eye.

Flag of the heart's only home,
By angel hands to valor given,
Thy stars have lit the welkin dome,
And all thy hues were born in heaven.
Forever float that standard sheet!
Where breathes the foe but falls before us,
With Freedom's soil beneath our feet,
And Freedom's banner streaming o'er us.

DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE.

IN CONGRESS, JULY 4, 1776.

THE UNANIMOUS DECLARATION OF THE THIRTEEN UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

When, in the course of human events, it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the political bands which have connected them with another, and to assume among the powers of the earth, the separate and equal station to which the laws of nature and nature's God entitle them, a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires, that they should declare the causes which impel them to the separation.

We hold these truths to be self-evident:—that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. That to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed; that whenever any form of government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the right of the people to alter or to abolish it, and to institute a new government, laying its foundation on such principles, and organizing its powers in such form as to them shall seem most likely to effect their safety and happiness. Prudence, indeed, will dictate, that governments long established should not be changed for light and transient causes; and accordingly all experience hath shown, that mankind are more disposed to suffer, while evils are sufferable, than to right themselves, by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed. But when a long train of abuses and usurpations, pursuing invariably the same object, evinces a design to reduce them under absolute despotism, it is their right, it is their duty, to throw off such government, and to provide new guards for their future security.—Such has been the patient sufferance of these colonies, and such is now the necessity which constrains them to alter their former systems of government. The history of the present King of Great Britain is a history of repeated injuries and usurpations, all having in direct object the establishment of an absolute tyranny over these States. To prove this, let facts be submitted to a candid world.

He has refused his assent to laws the most wholesome and necessary for the public good. He has forbidden his governors to pass laws

of immediate and pressing importance, unless suspended in their operation, till his assent should be obtained; and when so suspended, he has utterly neglected to attend to them. He has refused to pass other laws for the accommodation of large districts of people, unless those people would relinquish the right of representation in the legislature—a right inestimable to them, and formidable to tyrants only.

He has called together legislative bodies at places unusual, uncomfortable, and distant from the repository of their public records, for the sole purpose of fatiguing them into compliance with his measures.

He has dissolved Representative Houses repeatedly, for opposing, with manly firmness, his invasions on the rights of the people.

He has refused, for a long time after such dissolutions, to cause others to be elected; whereby the legislative powers, incapable of annihilation, have returned to the people at large for their exercise, the State remaining, in the mean time, exposed to all the dangers of invasion from without, and convulsions within.

He has endeavored to prevent the population of these States; for that purpose obstructing the laws of naturalization of foreigners; refusing to pass others to encourage their migration hither, and raising the conditions of new appropriations of lands.

He has obstructed the administration of justice, by refusing his assent to laws for establishing judiciary powers.

He has made judges dependent on his will alone, for the tenure of their offices, and the amount and payment of their salaries.

He has erected a multitude of new offices, and sent hither swarms of officers, to harass our people, and eat out their substance.

He has kept among us, in times of peace, standing armies, without the consent of our legislatures.

He has affected to render the military independent of, and superior to, the civil power.

He has combined with others to subject us to a jurisdiction foreign to our Constitution, and unacknowledged by our laws; giving his assent to their acts of pretended legislation:

For quartering large bodies of armed troops among us;

For protecting them, by a mock trial, from punishment for any murders which they should commit on the inhabitants of these States;

For cutting off our trade with all parts of the world;

For imposing taxes on us without our consent;

For depriving us, in many cases, of the benefits of trial by jury;

For transporting us beyond seas to be tried for pretended offences;

For abolishing the free system of English laws in a neighboring province, establishing therein an arbitrary government, and enlarging its boundaries, so as to render it at once an example and fit instrument for introducing the same absolute rule into these colonies.

For taking away our charters, abolishing our most valuable laws, and altering, fundamentally, the forms of our governments;

For suspending our own legislatures, and declaring themselves invested with power to legislate for us in all cases whatsoever.

He has abdicated government here, by declaring us out of his protection, and waging war against us.

He has plundered our seas, ravaged our coasts, burnt our towns, and destroyed the lives of our people.

He is at this time transporting large armies of foreign mercenaries to complete the works of death, desolation, and tyranny, already begun with circumstances of cruelty and perfidy, scarcely paralleled in the most barbarous ages, and totally unworthy the head of a civilized nation.

He has constrained our fellow-citizens, taken captive on the high seas, to bear arms against their country, to become the executioners of their friends and brethren, or to fall themselves by their hands.

He has excited domestic insurrections amongst us, and has endeavored to bring on the inhabitants of our frontiers the merciless Indian savages, whose known rule of warfare is an undistinguished destruction of all ages, sexes, and conditions.

In every stage of these oppressions we have petitioned for redress in the most humble terms: our repeated petitions have been answered only by repeated injury. A prince, whose character is thus marked by every act which may define a tyrant, is unfit to be the ruler of a free people.

Nor have we been wanting in attentions to our British brethren. We have warned them from time to time, of attempts by their legislature to extend an unwarrantable jurisdiction over us. We have reminded them of the circumstances of our emigration and settlement here. We have appealed to their native justice and magnanimity, and we have conjured them by the ties of our common kindred to disavow these usurpations, which would inevitably interrupt our connections and correspondence. They too have been deaf to the voice of justice and of consanguinity. We must, therefore, acquiesce in the necessity which denounces our separation, and hold them, as we hold the rest of mankind—enemies in war, in peace friends.

We, therefore, the representatives of the United States of America, in General Congress assembled, appealing to the Supreme Judge of the world, for the rectitude of our intentions, do, in the name and by the authority of the good people of these colonies, solemnly publish and declare, that these United Colonies are, and of right ought to be, free and independent States; that they are absolved from all allegiance to the British crown, and that all political connection between them and the State of Great Britain is, and ought to be, totally dissolved; and that, as free and independent States, they have full power to levy war, conclude peace, contract alliances, establish commerce, and to do all other

acts and things which independent States may of right do. And for the support of this declaration, with a firm reliance on the protection of Divine Providence, we mutually pledge to each other our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honour.

From the Grand Gulf Advertiser. THE WORTH OF A FRIEND.

How few there are who deserve the name!—Are all who bear the name friends? No. Yet, where fortune smiles, there are thousands who profess the purest friendship, and are ever ready to offer assistance when it is not needed.—But let the scale turn, let misfortune frown—let pale-faced poverty once get you in her withering grasp, then appeal to them for their aid, would they then be so willing to befriend? No indeed! even though you implored it with tears of blood, would they then shake hands at every corner they met you? and drag you whether you would or not, to dine or take a friendly glass with them? No, but would shun you as they would a panther, or would pass you by unnoticed, and if they deigned to look upon you, it would be with the curled lip of scorn. Such is the feigned friendship of men to their fellow-men.

Some there are so obdurate of heart as to behold unmoved, a helpless weeping female, perhaps a widowed mother with an innocent babe clinging upon her breast, cast out upon the cold unfeeling and uncharitable world without a morsel of bread to appease the bitter gnawings of insatiable hunger, or the means wherewith to get it; with no humble shed to shield her from the scorching rays of the burning sun, or the piercing winds and pelting rains of cold frosty winter; no bed but the cold earth on which to repose her feeble frame. Some may say I judge too harshly, that men cannot be so lost to every feeling of humanity; yet there are those whose hearts are so flinty, so icy cold.—But whilst thus the throes of sorrow is wrangling in her bosom, is there one who will step forward and lend a friendly hand to remove it and endeavor to heal the wound? Is there one when the iron yoke of the tyrant adversity oppresses and bows down, who will come forward to our relief? Is there one to whom we can freely confide all our griefs and troubles, and who will share with us the bitter cup? Is there one who will stand by us in sickness and in the fearful hour of death? If there be such an one, and some such there surely are, him would I call friend, "worth all the hazards we could run," who would not freely barter the world for such an one? for "poor" is the friendless master of a world."

RULES FOR HUSBANDS.

1. Always regard your wife as your equal; treat her with kindness, respect and attention, and never address her with the appearance of an air of authority, as if she were, as some misguided husbands appear to regard their wives, a mere housekeeper.

2. Never interfere in her domestic concerns, hiring servants, &c. except she consult you.

3. Always keep her properly supplied with money for furnishing your table in a style proportioned to your means, and for the purchase of dress, and whatever other articles she may require, suitable to her station in life.

4. Cheerfully and promptly comply with all her reasonable requests; and, as far as practicable, anticipate them. Whatever you accord to her wishes, let it be done promptly and cheerfully, so as to enhance the merit of the matter by the manner.

5. Never be so unjust as to lose your temper towards her, in consequence of indolent cookery, or irregularity in the hour of meals; or any other mismanagement of her domestics knowing the difficulty of making many of them do their duty.

6. If she have prudence and good sense, consult her on all operations involving the risk of serious injury in case of failure. Many a man has been rescued from ruin by the wise counsels of his wife; and many a foolish husband has most seriously injured himself and family by the rejection of the advice of his wife, stupidly fearing, if he followed it, he would be regarded as hen-pecked. A husband can never consult a counsellor more deeply interested in his welfare than his wife.

7. If distressed or embarrassed in your circumstances, communicate your situation to her with candor, that she may bear your difficulties in mind in her expenditures. Wives, sometimes, believing their husband's circumstances better than they really are, disburse money which cannot be well afforded, and which, if they knew the real situation of their husband's affairs, they would shrink from expending.

8. Never on any account chide or rebuke your wife in company, should she make any mistake in history, geography, grammar, or indeed any other subject. There are, I am persuaded, many wives of such keen feelings and high spirit, (and such wives deserve to be treated with the utmost delicacy,) that they would rather receive a severe and bitter scolding in private, than a comparatively mild rebuke in company, calculated to display their ignorance or folly, or to impair them in their own opinion or in that of others.

THE HIGH PRICE OF BEEF has been the cause of shedding much ink as well as much blood. Even the poets have taken the matter in hand and one of them has perpetrated the following:

"Butcher's meat is rise,
"And some say it will be rizzer."
"But now since 'tis as 'tis,
"It can't be any rizzer."

Mr. Van Buren has held an office for 30 years, and has been paid more than \$150,000 for his public services. Mr. Poinsett has held office thirty-six years, and has been paid \$120,000.

LITERATURE OF THE BIBLE.

The Bible is a book of literature; of the most remarkable literature with which the world was ever acquainted. I speak of it now, not as a body of inspired compositions, but as a body of human writings, conveying indeed, inspired truths; but still in human language, addressed to the human understanding, and subject to the laws of human taste. Viewing it in this light, then, I say it is a book of the most remarkable literature ever given to the world. Its historic compositions are inimitable specimens of translucent brevity. Its biographies are almost living men. Its narratives and descriptions of detached facts and scenes are surpassing models of simple and striking power. Its poetry is full of the most unparalleled beauty and sublimity, from which the greatest have been content to draw, in replenishing or enlivening their own streams. Its eloquence is like one of the perfectly manly and successful forms of ancient sculpture, at the feet of which have set a thousand docile imitators and copyists.—Its style is as varied and wild, as smooth or as rough, as pure or as strong, as unpretending or as sublime, as the ever diversified face of all glorious nature herself. Its pathos is the purest, truest, deepest feeling of the soul, pouring itself, living and exhaustless, into the hearts of numberless, successive generations. And its devotional strains taught or shall teach the world to worship. They are *warnings of penitence*, learned in the secret chambers of the soul; or *wrestlings of faith*, prompted by insight into the premises of God; or *harpings of praise*, caught from listening at the gate of heaven. Every age to which it has been known has paid the literature of the Bible this homage, and without concert, has yet conspired to place it, in this respect, too, *alone*—a book without an equal and without a likeness.—*Stone's Address.*

SENSIBLE ADVICE.

An Extract.

"I will tell you," continued her aunt, "two things, which I have fully proved. The first will go far toward preventing the possibility of any discord; the second is the best and surest preservative of feminine charms."

"Tell me!" said Louise, anxiously.

"The first is this: demand of your bridegroom, as soon as the marriage ceremony is over, a solemn vow, and promise also yourself, never, even in jest, to dispute or express any dissent; I tell you, never!—for what begins in mere bantering, will lead to serious earnest. Avoid expressing any irritation at one another's words. Mutual forbearance is one great secret of domestic happiness. If you have erred, confess it freely, even if confession cost you some tears. Farther, promise faithfully and solemnly, never, upon any pretext or excuse, to have any secrets or concealments from each other; but keep your private affairs from father, mother, brother, sister, relations, and the world. Let them be known to each other, and to your God. Remember that any third person admitted into your confidence, becomes a party to stand between you. They will naturally slide with one or the other. Promise to avoid this, and renew the vow upon every temptation. It will preserve that perfect confidence, that union, which shall make you indeed as one. Oh, if the newly married would but practice this simple duty, this secret spring of conjugal peace, how many unions would be happy, that are now miserable!"

Louise kissed, fervently, the hand of her aunt, and said, I see it all. Where there is not this implicit confidence, the pair remain, even after their marriage, as strangers.—They cannot understand each other; and without mutual confidence, there can be no real happiness. And now, dear aunt, what is the best means of preserving female beauty?"

Her aunt smilingly answered: We cannot conceal from ourselves that we love and admire what is beautiful, more than what is not; but what peculiarly pleases, what we really call beautiful, is not hair or complexion, form or color. These may please in a picture or a statue; but in life, it is the mind, the soul, which displays itself in every look and word, and charms alike in joy or sorrow. This, too, is expected from, and alone renders worthy of love, a beautiful exterior. We find a vicious man hateful and disgusting, even if polished and elegant in manners and appearance. A young female, who would retain the love and admiration of her husband, after the charms of person which had attracted him have vanished, must keep bright, and in constant play, the graces of the mind, the virtues of the soul.—Wisdom and prudence do not always increase with years, while faults and passions generally do. Virtue, however, cannot change. It is the same throughout eternity; unalterable, like its divine author. If, therefore, you would preserve your union inviolate and happy upon earth, and be re-united to the beloved one in heaven, "keep your heart with all diligence;" so shall you retain that spiritual beauty, that more perfect loveliness, which your husband will love and admire, long after the cheek has faded, and the form lost its symmetry. I am not a hypocritical devotee, nor an old woman, dead to all the pleasures and enjoyments of life. I am but seven-and-twenty. I enter with avidity into the pleasures and feelings of the world; but I say to you, there is no other security for enduring happiness.

The Boston Transcript, having heard of Collette's recent wonderful success in N. Orleans, has the following philosophical reflections upon the potency of legs in the nineteenth century, and upon the astonishment that would be experienced by the Pilgrim Fathers, if they could revisit the glimpses of the moon, to take cognizance of the amusements of their descendants.

Pennsylvania.

Legs are at present accomplishing in this country more than was ever dreamt of in the philosophy of our forefathers, who landed on Plymouth Rock. Who of that little band of

liberty-loving self-exiles could have thought, as he first placed his foot upon the genial soil and breathed the fresh air of the wilderness world of the West—who of that little band, we ask, could have supposed that a pair of legs—not a whit better, mayhap than his own—were destined to earn for their lucky possessor, in this then land of rivers, lakes, forests, wild beasts, and savages, this princely and magnificent sum of thirty thousand dollars, in the short space of seventy hours. Could those old worthies revisit this portion of their mother earth, they would doubtless be filled with wonder and astonishment to see the queer but beneficial pranks that steam is constantly playing with every description of machinery—but who can conceive of that "amazement and stupefaction" that would seize upon them when they should witness the almost miraculous manner with which legs extract "the root of all evil" out of the pockets of their enlightened descendants! They would bow down to the agile and potent lower extremities of a celebrated *dansusee*, and ejaculate: "The power of steam is great, but the magic power of legs is greater!"

A SKETCH OF GENERAL JACKSON.

Governor Cannon of Tennessee, and Mr. Secretary Duane, agree in their view of General Jackson's character, that he is a tyrant by nature and education. The following extract from the Governor's speech at Murfreesboro' will be read with interest:—

"You observe, fellow countrymen, that my competitor (Mr. Polk) appears to take pleasure in referring you to General Jackson's military achievements—to his having fought the Indians successfully, and to the manner in which he pointed that long significant finger, at Washington, whenever he wished to make it understood that his will was to be obeyed! Well, and

and when I think of that long significant finger at me, and said, in his peculiar manner—'I'll mark you, you've got me.' And, said the Governor, I believe he has kept his promise pretty faithful to this day. He used to think that Gen. Jackson was a tyrant by nature and education. He had witnessed his movements on many occasions—seen his various plans of operations, when he had his clans about him, and he always would have clans, but no man in them to follow him who would not be his tool and his slave.

From the Southern Argus.

THE CANVAAS.

Mr. Davis and Mr. Thompson are busy in securing the Chickasaw counties. They travel together, *cheek by jowl*, as all good natured politicians ought to, and declare their sentiments and political principles wherever they go. From accounts received, we are inclined to believe that Mr. Davis has his loco loco opponent "on the hip," and that the impression he makes among the people is highly favorable to the whig cause. Mr. Davis is capable of this, for he is an honest man, and whatever he says or does, is in the sincerity of his heart. Gen. Brown, the other loco loco candidate, is addressing the people and declaring his sentiments in the South and West—at all events from that quarter we last heard of him. Col. BINGAMAN and Chancellor TRENER have not yet entered the field, so far as our knowledge extends; but we hope soon to hear from them. The two latter gentlemen are expected, by their friends in Lowndes county, to make a visit to this section of the State, on their intended excursion to the northern counties. The loco loco party appear to be splitting and quarreling among themselves, and the breach between the two factions is so great that there is but little prospect of their again uniting. This fact is another favorable symptom of the complete triumph of the Whigs, if our party can remain united, and we can see no reason why it should not. The following extract of a letter, which we take from the Natchez Courier, shows which way the wind blows west of us:

GRENADA, May 8th, 1839.

The political atmosphere grows hot. The Vanocrats will be divided next fall. The Whigs of this county are warm and enthusiastic. A popular ticket will be formed in Yalobusha, and the battle will be manfully contested on both sides.

Marah, a distinguished Whig and Nullifier, will be run for Senator in Carroll and Tallahatchie counties, by the Vanocrats. The Whigs