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WILLIAM FAY, EDITOR.

Poetry.

From the Knickerbocker of June.
OLD MASSACHUSETTS.

"There is her history, the world knows it by heart. There is Boston, and Concord, and Lexington, and Bunker Hill; and there they will remain forever!"—Wester.

The nation's strength is in with stars,
A bright and glorious number;
And o'er them Freedom's eagle keeps
A watch that knows no slumber.
In every gem that girdled bears,
Fair beauty hath a dwelling;
Yet beams old Massachusetts' star,
With lustre far exceeding.

A halo glows Virginia's name,
For Yorktown tells a story;
New York bath Saratoga's fame,
And Jersey, Monmouth's glory;
Points Delaware to Brandywine,
And La Fayette, the finger;
And still o'er Carolina's fields
Doth Etow's memory linger.

Vermont may boast of Bennington,
And Pennsylvania wonder
O'er unforgotten Valley Forge,
And Red Bank's fatal thunder.
But O, 'tis Massachusetts tells
Of Bunker's fame; no'er ending,
And guards their dust who earliest died,
Their inborn rights defending.

At, on her scutcheon, blazoned high,
Read Lexington's invasion;
Where cannon peal and rolling drum
To freedom woke a nation!
Those mossy walls, whence death-shots fell,
Like hail, upon the foe,
Speak prouder things than Grecian fumes,
More glorious than the Roman!
They heard the knell of Britain's power,
When first in thunder given;
They first caught Freedom's hallowed cry
And echoed it to heaven!
They saw the bloody fountain ope,
To seal her priceless charter;
And heard the latest anguish prayer
Of Freedom's earliest martyr.

Time-honored Massachusetts! thou
A sacred trust art keeping;
For there the dust of pilgrim sires,
And patriots, is sleeping;
Their names are whispered on the hills,
And murmured by the fountain;
And tireless echoes fling them back,
From valley, rock and mountain!

And never shall thy sons forget
The haunted air they're breathing;
Bald hearts shall guard the altar-fires
Their fathers died bequeathing.
While Bunker lifts its awful height,
And Boston lives in story,
Shall Massachusetts guard her trust,
And hand it down to glory.

Wheeler, Va. E. W. B. C.

A PARTY EXECUTIVE.

New York, July 6.

The President continues in the city, and if he is on an electioneering tour, as the Whigs believe, he is unfortunate in his movements. His Sub-Treasury Speech at Castle Garden, in presence of the Common Council, with the military of the city as his escort, composed principally as it is of Whigs, has been very offensive, and was in very bad taste. A President of the United States, on a tour, making party speeches the very moment he is receiving the honors of the constituted authorities of the whole city, is not only an act offensive, but uncivil and insulting. It is seldom Mr. Van Buren so forgets himself. The act has no precedent. Warm as were General Jackson's feelings, he never thus outraged the political opinions of his opponents when he was receiving their hospitality. Indeed, is not Mr. Van Buren the very first President who thus avowedly started on an electioneering tour.

This speech of course throws Mr. Van Buren into the hands of his party, and almost into their exclusive custody. And, what is unfortunate for a Chief Magistrate of the republic, the part of the party which now takes possession of him is not the most judicious part. Thus, for example, Mr. Van Buren appeared last night in a decorated box of the Park Theatre, which was full of Government officers, among whom were conspicuous the notorious Ming and Kill, the head and front of the Slam Bangoeracy. These Custom house officers are his body guard. They keep with him at his hotel, and sally out with him from it. Indeed, it seems to me, Mr. Van Buren has given himself up to them, and their counsels, and their policy. I need not add, such men can never rule in New York.

For the numerous accidents and death which occurred July 4th, I must commend your attention to the newspapers. It is remarkable that not a single Sabbath School child of the flotilla of 20,000 that went to Staten Island was hurt. It was found impossible to feed such an army of children and they suffered with hunger and thirst, for as 20,000 people visited the Island on that day, the bread and the beef of the children were taken by all who could get them.

The display, however was one of extraordinary interest.

The money market continues to be right. The signs are not good. The rate of exchange for the Liverpool steam ship, which leaves to day was 110 1-4, after the U. S. Bank had sold all out at 109 1-2. The fall of flour has weakened the banks of western New York, which held millers' paper, and this occasions some reaction in the city. Our banks are about to cease to redeem the bills of the country banks, because as is alleged, their issues are too large for them. None of these signs bode well at present. Our banks here move with extreme caution. All spirit of speculation, all enterprise I may say, is checked.

The balance of Happiness equal.—An extensive contemplation of human affairs, will lead us to this conclusion, that among the different conditions and ranks of men, the balance of happiness is preserved in a great measure equal, and that the high and low, the rich and the poor, approach, in point of real enjoyment, much nearer to each other than is commonly imagined. In the lot of man, mutual compensations, both of pleasure and of pain, universally take place. Providence never intended, that any state here should be either completely happy or entirely miserable. If the feelings of pleasure are more numerous, and more lively, in the higher departments of life, such also are those of pain. If greatness flatters our vanity, it multiplies our dangers. If opulence increase, our gratifications, it increases, in the same proportion, our desires and demands. If the poor are confined to a more narrow circle, yet within that circle he most of the natural satisfactions, which, after all the refinements of art, are found to be the most genuine and true. In a state, therefore, where there is neither so much to be coveted on the one hand, nor to be dreaded on the other, as it first appears, how submissive ought we to be to the disposal of Providence! How temperate in our desires and pursuits! How much more attentive to preserve our virtue and to improve our minds, than to gain the doubtful and equivocal advantages of worldly prosperity.—Common School Journal.

The Western Indians.—The Providence Courier publishes the following extract of a letter from Little Rock, Arkansas. Ross and Ridge are two chiefs of opposing factions, in the Cherokee nation, who have for many years had a deadly hostility to each other, and have carried on high disputes about the treaty of removal, each accusing the other of pecculation.

News has arrived here that the Cherokees are quarrelling among themselves; that Ross has waylaid and shot Ridge, as they returned from the great council; that both of their parties are actively preparing for a fight; that General Arbuckle told them they must not fight, and that he would prevent them. Ross told the General they would fight in spite of him. There is trouble brewing among the Indians on our frontier, and if they once get going, our situation will not be enviable, as we are only about 150 miles from the line, and it is said they can raise 20,000 men. I mean if all the tribes join. We have plenty of arms and ammunition here. If the above is confirmed, and any thing worth relating happens, I will write again soon.

Anecdote of the Revolution.—At the celebration of the 4th at Hartford, the following toast was given.

By the Hon. Joseph Trumbull. A Delegate in Congress from Connecticut, after having signed his name to the Declaration of Independence, said to one of his companions: If we are defeated in our struggle for independence, this day's work will make bad work for me. I have held a commission in the rebel army, I have written for the rebel newspapers; I am the son-in-law of a rebel Governor; and now I have affixed my name to this rebel Declaration. My sins are therefore too great to be pardoned by our royal master, and I must then be hanged.

The other gentleman answered: I believe my case is not so desperate, for I have had no connection with the army; nor can it be proved that heretofore I have written, or done any thing very obnoxious to the mother country.

The immediate and prompt reply was: "Then, sir, you deserve to be hanged."

The Memory of Col. William Williams, a Patriot of '76—Who, that he might aid in removing the halter from his country's neck, never hesitated to expose his own.

Revolutionary Times.—The following toast was given at a celebration of the 4th at Portland.

Times that tried men's souls.—A poll tax of eight silver dollars, and a family suffering for bread.

N. B. This was in the year 1780, when large sums were called for to supply the Continental army, and to give some idea of the times, it may be well to state that the best men could get but six dollars per month on farms.

Death of a Murderer.—John Outlaw, who recently murdered Mr. Pullen, the Postmaster at Pine Bluff, and fled, was pursued by the brother of the deceased and the sheriff. They overtook him at Memphis; Outlaw made some show of resistance, and kept them at bay for a little while, but upon their advancing upon him, he leaped upon his horse and was just galloping off, when both of his pursuers fired, and Outlaw fell and expired instantly.

Fatal Duel.—The Woodville, Mississippi affair, in which Mr. Leigh was mortally wounded by Mr. Fielding Davis, has resulted in another fatal affair, which took place on June 27th, about ten miles below the town, between Davis and Henry A. Moore, (principal of Leigh) with rifles, at fifty yards. Moore was shot through the body at the first fire, and died immediately. Mr. Leigh is sinking from his wound, and it is thought, will die.

A correspondent of the Hampshire Gazette says a great part of the wool in that region has been sold to manufacturers, at prices generally from 50 to 75 cents. Fleeces this year, it is said, are rather light.

Lynchings.—A shameful disregard of law and order was manifested at St. Louis on the 24th ult, in the case of an individual who was taken by several persons and carried before Justice McKinney of St. Louis, on a charge of horse stealing. He clearly established his innocence, and was discharged; but, on the day after his discharge, a number of individuals, supposed to be the prosecutors, went to his house, took him out, tied him, and lacerated him with whips most horribly. Three of the persons concerned in this nefarious transaction have been arrested, and have given bail to answer for the offence.

New Machine.—The Maryland farmers are quite interested in a new machine drawn by a horse and managed by a man; being a frame work with a number of scythes attached, and which cuts down the grain faster than ten men can bundle it into sheaves.

A thousand miles of Rail Road.—A public meeting was called in St. Louis, on the 20th ult, at which some expression was to be had on the proposition to connect Boston and St. Louis by a line of Rail Road.

New Wheat appeared in the Baltimore market on Saturday the 7th July. It was a lot of 900 bushels prime red, from Tyrell County, N. C., and was sold at \$1 39 per bushel.

A Tender Wish.—A beggar in Dublin had been a long time in besieging an old gouty limping gentleman, who refused his mite with much irritability; on which the mendicant said, "Ah, please your honor, I wish your heart was as tender as your toes."

In Mrs. Sigourney's writings we find the following.

"Our sons hold themselves erect without buck or corset, or frame work, or whalebone. Why should not our daughters also? Did God not make them all equally upright? Yes—but they have sought out many inventions."

It was a golden query of Dr. Franklin in answer to one of the importunate letters of Thomas Paine, that "if men were so wicked with religion, what would they be without it?"

WELLERISMS.

"O lassie art thou sleeping yet?" as the owl said to the chicken one night.

"I'm not fond of catnip," as the little girl said when pussy bit her nose.

"Stop my paper," as the fellow said when he was running away.

"The price of Liberty is eternal vigilance!" as the debtor said when the constable was following in his footsteps.


Mr Van Buren at home.—The Agrarian journals have made a brave hurra about the grand military parade at the reception of Mr. Van Buren at New York. The following note will show the circumstances under which a large portion of the troops turned out on that occasion:

To the editor of the Courier and Enquirer.—It is well known to a large number of our citizens that four fifths of the military that were on duty to honor the reception of the President of the United States, on the 2d inst, were opposed to him politically; and it is well known (even by the editor of the Albany Argus) that they were obliged to parade, or pay a fine of two dollars each.

The corps to which the writer is attached paraded on that day, 24 in number, and while on the Battery, waiting for the arrival of the President, I ascertained that twenty out of the twenty-four were 'Whigs,' and paraded only because they were compelled so to do or else pay the fine, and had the 20 known the purport of the speeches at Castle Garden, before leaving the Battery, Mr. Van Buren would not have had the honor of their company as an escort. I doubt not but four-fifths of the Divisions on duty would have followed in our footsteps.

A Member of the 1st Co. N. Y. Cadets.
2d Regt. N. Y. S. A.

Democratic Whig Ticket.


FOR GOVERNOR,
SILAS H. JENISON.
For Lieut. Governor,
DAVID M. CAMP.
For Treasurer,
HENRY F. JAMES.

FOR SENATORS,
RUTLAND COUNTY,
Robert Pierpont, Wm. C. Kittredge, Obadiah Noble.

TO THE FREEMEN OF VERMONT.

Fellow Citizens:—

Your Delegates, assembled in State Convention, having deliberated upon the questions involved in the approaching state election, and selected candidates to be presented for your suffrages, deem the occasion appropriate to address you.

It is, fellow citizens, a noble privilege which we enjoy, of selecting by our free suffrages, the men who shall make our laws and administer our government. The magnitude of the trust committed to us, and the vast and varied interests involved in its discharge, demand a frequent and careful review of our principles of political action. That action is, at this time, limited to our state election; but the State is a part of a great confederated Republic, the principles of whose administration are necessarily affected directly, or indirectly, by those of each of its constituent sovereignties. We never act in our political capacity without acting for the whole nation, and under responsibilities vast as its great interests, its various relations, and its momentous destiny can make them. If we act from wrong principles, or adopting right ones, fail to carry them out, we put at hazard the liberties of a great people, and betray the interests of the human race.

Our connexion with the other members of the confederacy, and the influence which we exert upon its government, always of high moment, are rendered more important by considerations peculiar to the present crisis. While the Federal Government retained its just constitutional balance, each department moving in its appropriate sphere and exerting its appropriate powers, to promote the country's welfare, there was less need of solicitude, and less call for jealousy. While the government was in the hands of the founders of the Republic, we were safe. There was a security against an abuse of power, either by the whole government, or any branch of it, of a far higher character than the force of mere parchment provisions. It was in the stern virtue, and unbending integrity of men who had perilled every thing for liberty, and who knew, and seemed capable of knowing, no other ambition but that of serving the country, from whose soil they had driven the oppressor, and whose institutions they had laid on the broad basis of the equal rights of man.

Half a century has elapsed, and a great and portentous change has come over the country. We have extricated ourselves from the embarrassments which followed our Revolutionary struggle, increased our population augmented our wealth, and become a great, prosperous and powerful nation.

But the Revolutionary and Constitutional Fathers are gone! Our governments have ceased to be administered by them. The transition has been one of fearful trial to our institutions; and to none more than to the constitution of the United States. That constitution was designed to secure a government of the People in the true spirit of Democratic Republicanism. Its foundation rested upon their intelligence and virtue, and its integrity was guarded by their jealousy of power. The great and prominent business of making laws was confided to a Senate and House of Representatives, subject to a qualified check in an executive vote. The members of these bodies were the Representatives of the States and the people. The President was the executive of the laws made by them. The idea that either of the Legislative branches of the government was to be, in any manner, affected, either in their constitution or legislative action, by the President, never entered the conceptions of the framers of the constitution. The President was to execute the laws—superintend the foreign relations—with the advice of the Senate to make treaties, and with their advice and consent, to appoint executive officers. But in the performance of these duties he was supposed to be effectually restrained from an abuse of power. The execution of the laws made by Congress, was supposed to carry in the very nature of the duty restraints and limitations, of no inconsiderable efficacy; while the advice and consent of the Senate was deemed a sufficient guard against an abuse of the appointing power. To these supposed checks was added that of a constitutional liability of the President to impeachment

by the House of Representatives, and trial by the Senate for malversation in his office.

A trial of fifty years has shown the practical workings of this constitution; and in no part of it have the expectations of its founders been more signally disappointed than in that which relates to the power of the executive. From the nature of their constitution and duties, neither branch of Congress have been found capable of abusing power. No motives of ambition could operate on either of them, in their corporate capacity; and the individual ambition in either, could find, in the ordinary discharge of their duties, no means of gratification. Not so has it been with the executive. As soon as the office came to be filled by men who felt the movements of selfish ambition, and were restless under the restraints of the constitution, means were not wanting to gratify the one and set at defiance the other. Constitutional restraints have, under the administrations of such men, been found vain and ineffectual. The power, for example, of removal from office, which the framers of the constitution did not deem it necessary to restrain; which they seemed in fact to regard as almost incapable of abuse, and for the exercise of which for sinister purposes, the father of the Constitution, (Mr. Madison) declared the President would be liable to impeachment, has been openly abused for the worst of purposes. The appointment of subordinate executive officers, which was, in the contemplation of the framers of the constitution, a high and delicate trust, to be executed for the single purpose of a faithful execution of the laws, has been converted into an instrument of executive ambition. The check of the Senate has been rendered almost nugatory by the power which the President has been able to exert over that body by his influence, brought to bear upon the election of its members, and upon themselves personally, after their election. The subordinate executive officers, multiplied to vast extent and located in every State and Territory, and in almost every town and village of the Union, have, by the avowed principle of their appointment and liability to removal, been brought into a state of such complete dependence on the executive, as to attach them most strongly to his interests, in opposition to the other branches of the government. Thousands of officers have been removed because they would not become the partisans of the executive, and thousands put in their places because they would. The spirit of executive partizanship has been thus infused into the whole corps of executive officers, and been armed with their whole influence to aid in giving the executive a control over the popular mind. The President has, in fact, an agent, faithful to his interests in almost every town and village in the Union. In the fearful enlargement of his power, the character of his high office has been changed from that of an upright unambitious republican Chief Magistrate, to the mere head of a party. He wields a patronage of millions; and that patronage has been found to give to men in his service, an activity, an energy and a perseverance which patriotism would be powerless to impart.

It is by such means that there has come to be a *President's Party* in the United States, and that it is distinguished above all other parties in the country for its unity of purpose, the completeness of its organization, and the vigor and efficiency of its operations.

It is against this party, fellow citizens, that we are contending. We are fighting the battle of the constitution against the daring encroachments of power.

It were comparatively, an easy task to maintain the true principles of the Constitution in their conflict with abstract error. If it stood only in its own strength, there would be little to fear from it. But when other means than that of argument are used to sustain it; when patronage comes in, with its appeal to the selfish passions, and its long train of sinister influences truth struggles with a fearful odds. Let the party against which we are contending, stripped of its executive armor; let the power of making and unmaking thousands of executive officers, be placed in his hands where it shall cease to have a controlling party—where it can have no political influence, and find no motives of ambition to stimulate it to encroachment, and work as a party will be accomplished. Our very name will cease to have a practical significance. If the unrighteous assumptions of power by a British King been seasonably abandoned, and our revolutionary fathers been permitted the enjoyment of their just rights, the name of would never have been consecrated by seven years struggle for liberty, nor ever sought to govern them without consent, and the Whigs of '76 resisted Power usurped, now seeks to govern people of the United States, and the of 1839 gird on their armor to meet does not cross the ocean in armor to crush us by physical force, but in the midst of us—less in but more dangerous of arms, but of it.