

North Mt. Pleasant, July 6, 1839.  
Mr. Editor—Please publish the following proceedings in your paper.

J. R. NORFLEET, Pres't.  
FOURTH OF JULY AT MOUNT PLEASANT.

According to previous arrangements, the citizens of Mount Pleasant and vicinity assembled at the hour of 11, for the celebration of the 4th of July. Col. J. Lea acted as Marshal of the day. J. R. Norfleet, was appointed President, and D. E. Brittonam Vice Pres't of the day. The procession then formed on the public square, and marched with music to Maj. Garrison's Grove. The exercises were opened by an appropriate prayer by Parson Patrick. The Declaration of Independence was read by Major Oliver, and an oration delivered by John C. Barrett Esq. The ladies were invited to partake of dinner, and then the citizens generally. After the cloth was removed the following regular toasts were drank—prepared by the committee of arrangements.

1. Christopher Columbus—The discoverer of America—Washington and Lafayette her defenders, all sleep the sleep of death—peace to their ashes, rest to their souls, an honor to their names.  
2. This Day—The glorious anniversary of American Independence—may it ever be a remembrance to us and our children of the rich and precious blessings bought by our Revolutionary fathers at the expense of blood.

3. Benjamin Franklin—A strong pillar in the Revolution, and the first to adopt the Federal constitution—may his worth be ever properly appreciated.  
4. May the tree of liberty flourish round the globe, and every man partake its fruits.  
5. The memory of General Marion of South Carolina—The terror of the Tories.  
6. Happy and blessed are all nations, wherein the people rule themselves.

7. Washington—May he ever live fresh in the recollection of every true American—and may his disinterestedness be the example of all political aspirants.  
8. May the same spirit unite us in time to come as did our Forefathers in '76, when that sacred instrument the declaration of Independence was penned.

9. The American flag, whose brilliant stars have lighted the sons of America—may they ever be disposed to defend it from tyranny and oppression.

10. The liberty so gloriously won for us by our illustrious forefathers—may it be as the house built upon the rock, to endure forever.

11. The Union, the whole Union; may the relationship of the States be ever preserved.

12. The State of Mississippi—May she be extricated from all entanglements and appear as majestic among her sister states as is the river from which she has derived her name.

13. Woman, man's greatest pleasure in prosperity, his best friend in adversity. When God could on man no better gift bestow On earth to divide his sorrow & share his woe And increase his peace and happiness below; He gave him woman.

#### VOLUNTEER TOASTS.

By Dr. Dumeeke—The orator of the day. His address an exhibition of talents and genius creditable both to his head and heart.

By Wm. Blake. Martin Van Buren, by treading in the footsteps of his free and independent predecessor, he has stamped glory on his name which will sound throughout these United States, and also over the borders of Texas.

By T. J. Pearson. Woman—Virtuous, intelligent and mild, we hail her influence upon the rising generation with the warmest feelings of delight.

By Wm. Patrick.—Jacksonism and Van Burenism—The scourge of Tyrants, the dread of modern whigs, and the glory of Democracy, because perfectly constitutional.

By Col. J. Lea.—Ex-President Jackson.—a consistent honest and independent politician, the glory of his friends and the dread of his enemies.

By Dr. Dumeeke.—Martin Van Buren.—He has been weighed in the balance, and found wanting—may another and a better man take this place.

By A. D. Lockhart.—With patriotic pride I review the life of Washington, such was the man whom I esteem. Thanks to God his glory is consummated; may we consecrate the memory of the heroic general, the patriotic statesman, and the virtuous sage, may we teach our children that the virtue of his labors and of his example are their inheritance.

By J. R. Norfleet.—The American Fair.—They elect without votes, govern without law, decide without appeals, and are never in the wrong.

The following address was delivered 4th July 1839 at North Mt. Pleasant by J. C. Barrett, by request of Committee of arrangements.

FRIENDS AND FELLOW-CITIZENS.—It is with great diffidence in my own abilities that I rise before you on the present occasion.—When I reflect on the arduous struggle of the revolutionary heroes, the many trying scenes they had to pass and the great prize that was at stake, and the inadequacy of my talents to do the subject justice, I almost shrink from the undertaking. But trusting to the indulgence of this polite and intelligent assembly that they will mete to me the same measure that under similar circumstances I would be willing to mete to others I take courage and proceed.

It is not my intention on the present occasion to enter into any of the party politics of the day, which so much divide and distract the harmony of our Union. On this day the birth day of our Independence, let us all agree to let party politics and feelings lie dormant and as friends and fellow-citizens of the same Republic, let us unite in the best feelings of our hearts in giving thanks to that great and good being who looked with compassion on the sufferings and distresses of our fathers and who safely led them thro' the bloody strife of the revolution and crown-

ed their noble exertions with religion liberty honor and glory; and too preeminently distinguished station among the most favored of the earth.

In tracing the causes which led to the annual celebration of this day it will be necessary to take a cursory review of the state of Europe previous to the settlement of the western continent by our pilgrim fathers. After the decline and final overthrow of the Roman Empire by the Barbarians of the North and the destruction of the Alexandrian library—the dark ages came on, & for nearly five hundred years the whole civilized world was buried beneath a dark cloud of ignorance and superstition.

Every vestige of science and civilization seems to have been obliterated and driven from the face of the Earth. Nothing scarcely appears during this long period on the page of history but bloody wars, ambitious crusades, internal broils, and contentions between the petty despots of the day. The inquisition with all its horrid appendages—Ghastly priests, friars, and monks with minds unburied with all the superstitious credulity of the times were placed at the head of nations and empires and thousands and tens of thousands were their victims. Amid the surrounding gloom a ray of hope appears.—The Medici a noble and powerful family in the south of Europe raised their voices and used influence in favor of restoration and revival of letters. They and their compatriots gradually gained ground, till the great Luther makes his appearance on the stage of human action, he by his great powers of mind and untiring zeal and many exertions in the cause of Religion, and science gave to them an impetus that never has nor ever can be stayed till the consummation of all things.

The mind of man had become enlightened. He began to view in the proper light his degraded oppressed condition. Now commenced that long contest between the ruler and the ruled—the oppressor and the oppressed. The one endeavoring to regain his long lost liberty, the other endeavoring to retain his ancient authority and absolute power over the minds, fortunes, and lives of his enslaved subjects. Such had been and such was the state of Europe when our forefathers were compelled to leave their native land. Religious intolerance, political prescription, passive obedience, and nonresistance, was the prevailing doctrine of the day. They were not permitted to worship the God of heaven according to the dictates of their own conscience. Rather than submit to such arbitrary dictation they were determined to seek a home in the wild of America. With melancholy feelings and mournful looks and tearful eyes, we see them prepare to quit forever the land of their nativity—the land of their fathers—the land of early associations and tender recollections—in short a land containing every thing near and dear unto them, but their religion. But for this and this alone, they were willing to sacrifice every other consideration. With a firm reliance on that being who rules in the heavens above and super-rules all things on earth beneath, they commit themselves to the angry waves and raging winds of the skies. O, God be propitious to the adventurous few; may they reach the destined port in safety. Many were the days and many were the nights they spent in anxious suspense whilst tost to and fro on the billows of an almost boundless ocean. In the month of December 1620 we behold their solitary vessel with wide spread canvass, cautiously approaching the dreary rock of Plymouth, now clad in the snows of winter. With wonder and amazement to view the inhospitable shores of an interminable wilderness whose gloomy silence had never been broken since the creation of the world by the voice of civil man. Where the red man has held his council fires and pursued his favorite game for ages that are now numbered with those beyond the flood. Where Indian summer had held his annual rounds ever since your bright luminous day the day commenced his journey through the heaven. What must have been their feelings? What must have been their expectations of the future amid so many untoward circumstances. Can any Philosopher, Statesman, or Military man, foretell the coming tortures of this forlorn hope. Before them lies an unknown wilderness filled with savage men and ferocious wild beasts. Behind them lies a watery expanse of three thousand miles. Above and around them are raging the stormy winds of a stern December. The Philosopher would tell you that their expedition was rash and ill timed and they cannot succeed. The Statesman would tell you that they will soon destroy each other by intestine feuds and contentions. The Military man would tell you that they were too few in number, that they will perish with famine or fall beneath the stealthy hand of the Indian. But contrary to all human calculations, they establish themselves on the dreary coast (it was the second made in N. America), and like a strong man arising from his slumbers they continue to grow and increase amid all these unpropitious omens. New Colonies are formed and by internal increase periodical accessions they at length became a great and powerful people. The mother country had long viewed with a jealous eye the rising greatness of her colonies. Legislative enactments were resorted to curtailing their trade and commerce, in order to render them entirely dependent on the British Crown. One encroachment followed another till the parliament in the greatness of its power passed a law taxing the Americans without their consent or the consent of their colonial Legislatures or without permitting them to send representatives to the parliament of England. The colonies now increased to thirteen in number, remonstrated against these unjust measures. They petitioned parliament for a redress of grievances, but their remonstrances were unheeded, their petitions were consigned to the flames without a reading. Large bodies of troops are sent over to enforce these arbitrary acts of Legislation. On the plains of Concord and Lexington was fought the first battle in the cause of liberty on the land of Columbia. The ground had been stained with the blood of patriots battling in the great cause of human rights. A wound had been inflicted

that cost rivers of blood to heal. On the 4th of July 1776, the congress then in session in the city of Philadelphia composed of delegates from the different colonies declared themselves a free and independent nation by the declaration you just heard read. So soon as it was known in the city that the declaration had been read in the State House and passed unanimously, the inhabitants gave their assent by the ringing of bells, firing of cannon and loud shouts. This was a proud commencement in the cause of liberty on this western continent.—It indicated a firm resolve to live free or die. As soon as the proceedings of the continental was known in the mother country it was looked upon as an open declaration of war. But let us pause for a moment and view the relative strength of the belligerent parties. Our forefathers were few in number scattered over an immense territory without an army, without a leader, and almost destitute of any of the munitions of war. Whilst on the other hand great Britain was the richest and most powerful nation on earth—with a well appointed army and a numerous navy—she was Mistress of the seas and Queen of the ocean. Fearful indeed were the odds. She hurries over large armies and a powerful navy to subdue the rebellious spirit of the colonies. We view the hostile armament approaching our coasts their tall ships ride triumphantly on the waves, with nodding plumes flying colours and white sails bulking the breeze. The Heroes of '76 raise the thirteen stars of liberty and rally around the great Washington as their chief prepare to meet the threatening storm. They are not only contending for their own liberties but for the liberties of unborn millions. They look through the long vista of years to come to their children and their children's children. If there is a revolutionary hero in this assembly, permit me in their behalf to say to you—we hail you welcome on this festive occasion—we extend to you the hand of friendship and eternal gratitude, may God bless you in your old age. May you spend the remainder of your days in peace and honor—and may you be blest with a happy immortality after death.—But to return to our subject, the great revolutionary contest had now commenced. Many were the battles that were fought many were gained and many were lost—till at York Town the billows of the revolution were rolled back upon the heads of our invaders. Cornwallis was compelled to surrender his whole army to the Americans and French under Washington, the Father of our country. This was the closing scene of the revolution. It secured for us the privilege we now enjoy. It placed the 4th of July as the proudest epoch on the page of our countries history. Our national independence was acknowledged by the different nations of Europe—the British army and navy in sullen silence left our shores.

What, fellow-citizens, has been the condition of our country from that time down to the present! It has increased in wealth and population with a rapidity unparalleled on the page of history; our commerce visits every clime—our flag is respected by all nations—our internal improvements surpass those of any other land. Here it is that man stands redeemed regenerated and disenthralled from all the oppressions and cruelties of the old world. Here it is that he enjoys the fruits of his own industry, and worships his creator according to his own faith and no one dares to molest or make him afraid.

What are our prospects for the future? we have a vast territory yet to settle; and if we and our children should prove true to ourselves and true to our country great and glorious objects are yet before us; Splendid Cities, pleasant villages and beautiful farms will decorate and beautify the great valley of the Columbia, west of the rocky mountains and long will our government stand as a bright beacon to direct the people of other lands to honor and fame, whilst science and knowledge in this progressive state will visit in succession all the nations of the earth. Then will be ushered in that happy period, so rapturously spoken of by the ancient prophets when the whole earth will be united in harmony and peace—when wars and rumors of wars will no more be heard of in our land—when vice and immorality shall be driven from the earth—when one King shall reign in righteousness and rule in peace. But amidst the reflections on the past and joyous anticipations of the future, we that are now present on this festive occasion enjoying health and all the blessings common to mortals on this earth, will in one hundred years be no more.—We are all moving down the stream of life as rapid as the flight of time. We that were once young are now growing old. Time the great arbiter of all human affairs has laid his heavy hand upon many in this assembly. He has held his steady course ever since God said let there be light. Ever since the morning stars sang together and the sons of God shouted for joy. He has witnessed the revolution of nations—the rise and fall of Empires. He is the great destroyer of all human affair.—He has strewn the columns and Temples of the great in the dust. But time himself must have an end, for all that is created must be destroyed. He has numbered nearly his six thousand years—and when the mighty angel shall descend from heaven and

place I foot on the sea & the other on land and swear by him that sitteth on heavens eternal throne that time shall be no more—then all shall be lost in eternity. But even beyond this period the good of every nation kindred and tongue look with a lively hope. They hail with joy the morning of the resurrection of the just—when the body shall be reanimated and reunited with the soul and admitted into that everlasting kingdom with all the redeemed and sanctified of the earth, where all is love peace and joy.

#### CELEBRATION OF THE FOURTH OF JULY IN WYATT MISSISSIPPI.

In pursuance to arrangements the 64th year of American Independence was celebrated by a respectable portion of the Citizens of Lafayette city. The Declaration of Independence was read by Dr. R. O. Carten, and an oration suitable to the occasion delivered by J. T. Austin Esq. After the removal of the dinner cloth, A. Peterson Esq. was nominated as Pres. deo die, and R. O. Carten as Vice President. The following Regular toasts, were then read and unanimously responded to.

#### REGULAR TOASTS.

1. This Day.—Hallowed as the birth of freedom—history assigns it a brilliant spot on her pages. Paralyzed be the hand that would dare obliterate it.  
2. The memory of George Washington.  
3. Thomas Jefferson.—Let us remember his motto, "resistance to tyrants is obedience to God."

4. The President of the United States.  
5. The Press.—Uncorrupted by government patronage, the source of correct sentiment, and a terror to the authors of misrule and despotism.

6. Education.—The dissemination of knowledge is territory to priests and despots, but infuses health and vigor in all Republics.  
7. Our Statesman.—Now is your counsel needed, may you be firm, decisive, and discard all personal interest, and apply some remedy to our country's suffering.

8. The Patriots, and Heroes of the Revolution, when the festal cup is full, let memory entwine the ivy wreath with the cypress that, overhangs their graves.  
9. The Abolitionist.—Ye heartless, designing men, would you snatch the fires from the altars of freedom, to consign her beautiful temples to the flames.

10. The Constitution of the United States.—Reared by the wisest, and most virtuous men that ever lived, or died, let it be as it is now written, the strictest safeguard of our liberties.  
11. The Republic of Texas.—She has assumed a station among the powers of the earth, as a free and independent nation, her conduct merits the approbation of the humane and the brave.

12. The Army and Navy, our pride and boast.  
13. Woman, dear woman, whose form and whose soul, are the life of each path we pursue, Whether seated in the Tropics, or chilled at the Pole, If woman be there, there is happiness too.

#### VOLUNTEER TOASTS.

1. By A. Peterson.—Lafayette County.—Her citizens intelligent, enterprising and patriotic, the Tallahatchie river, and your soil, real sources of wealth.  
2. By R. O. Carten.—Mississippi—A free and Independent State—may she repeal such laws as encroach upon the liberties of her citizens.

3. By P. Vaughn.—May we be slaves to nothing but our duty, and friends to nothing but real merit.  
4. By N. E. Strange.—The signers of the Declaration of Independence, may their names be engraved upon every American heart.

5. By J. P. Austin.—The founders of the Republic—Let us cherish their principles and emulate their virtues.  
6. By D. Graham.—Nathaniel Mason—His honesty and patriotism justly entitles him memory to the gratitude of every American citizen.

7. By J. P. Woodruff.—John Paulding David Williams and Isaac Van Wert, their integrity and love of country should never be forgotten by the friends of liberty.  
8. By F. B. Brown.—The Liquor Bill.—May it be supported by the sons of Mississippi, and may liquor not only be spurned from our doors or our dwellings, but from our towns and villages, and may the state of Mississippi rise in the land of temperance and shine forth as pure and unsullied from this damnable fluid, as the sun that gives us light at midday.

9. By J. M. West.—The Independence our fathers bought with their blood, may sons ever make their deeds good.  
10. By N. E. Strange.—Texians as Americans, brave and hospitable, may they live to enjoy the liberty for which they so bravely fought.

11. By R. S. Rayburn.—Tennessee—the land of my nativity, may she return to her old politics, and elect James K. Polk her next Governor.  
12. By G. A. Taylor.—Gen'l. Andrew Jackson.—May our prejudices never cause us to forget the services, which he has rendered his country, not only in a military but a political capacity.

13. By A. P. Hetchings.—The Orator of the day—a long life and a path strewn with flowers.  
14. By D. S. Alston.—The Gallon Law, characterized both by virtue, and intelligence, a noble act of a noble people.

15. By E. Donaldson.—May it be unto Martin Van Buren, as it reads in the Hundredth and ninth Psalm, beginning at the 6th verse.  
16. By R. O. Carten.—May our currency speedily return to the soundness which existed during the existence of the United S. Bank.

17. By D. Graham.—For the comfort of all shipstake Bankers, short shoes and long corns, and a perpetual itching without the benefit of scratching.  
18. By J. P. Woodruff.—No Gallon law, no gag law, no Banks, freedom of speech

freedom of the press, Boston must sleep, it must judge.

19. By R. Branch.—Whigery may be despised by universal throughout the Union.  
20. By A. Peterson.—Gen. Jas. Rayburn, Senator, and Robt. Johnson, Representative, firm, honest, and consistent, their reward the gratitude of enlightened, and patriotic constituency.

#### THE LATE DEF. OF LAYFETTE AT JACKSON.

We perceive from our exchange papers, that a most false, and garbled statement of the late difficulty between A. J. Paxton, and R. L. Dixon of Jackson (Ms) has been extensively circulated in the prejudice of the former. As a friend of Mr. Paxton, we deem it justice to him and his friends to state the facts, as they have been detailed to us, and as we believe them really to be. It seems that Dixon is a violent personal enemy of Governor M. Nott, on a county arising from the fact, that the Governor having suggested him of embarking the public money, he had him called a on to ask the attention of the Legislature to the matter, and suggested the propriety of an immediate, and full investigation. Some few months since, while the Governor was passing the Union Hall, this man avowed, that he had been called up to him and had upon him and that Mr. Nott had not sufficient courage to resist the gross insult. The report then put in circulation, having reached the ear of Mr. Paxton, who is a member of the Governor, he immediately applied to the great council who were present, at the time the outrage was said to have been committed, called upon each of them to say whether the statement of Dixon was true. All these gentlemen, without one exception, certify, that if such an indignity was offered, they did not see it. Mr. P. published these certificates accompanying their publication, with a nod in which he pronounced Dixon a liar, a scoundrel, &c. Things passed on until the sitting of the Supreme Court, when, not attempting to resist the insult, or notice the publication, but while the Court was in session—and while Paxton was engaged in the discharge of his duties, as an Attorney, not knowing that Dixon was in the Court House, the latter was cowardly enough to assault him with a stick. He immediately resented the blow—a scuffle ensued—and but for the interference of the bystanders, Dixon, would in all probability have been killed. Paxton then challenged him, but the trial court refused to accept the challenge—his cause he held a lawyerly office. These are the facts in the case, and must be a reckless, and stand-rose-arian could have so garbled, and distorted them. The statement of this whole case before itself shows that his friend Dixon is an infamous coward. The time and place at which the assault was made, and the painful sufferings to which he was reduced to seven times his own responsibility, show him to be all that Paxton has published him to be.

We have known Paxton long and intimately—he was our classmate in college—he was our friend, and associate in later life—and we know him to be a high minded, and honorable young man. All his passions, affections, love and respect him—all know that he possesses those ardent and noble feelings, which ever characterize the true, and high spirited gentleman.

In concluding this article, we have only to say to the few individuals, who have so foolishly assailed our friends in giving currency to the false statement of the "National Intelligencer," that we sincerely, and devoutly pity them—from the bottom of our souls, we commend them to the mercy of the petty malignant, and contemptible assassin that actuated their conduct.

From the Herald Free Press.  
In our paper of today we publish an advertisement for the sale of lots at the City of Commerce; on the 22th of October next, Commerce is becoming a place of considerable importance, and it behooves every North Mississippian to stand by her. Let those who will attend to it by Mississippians from every division of the State, in order that Commerce may rise or fall upon her true merits. As an investment for a full attendance, we would mention that purchasers at the former sales are now able to realize handsome profits, say 30 to 40 per cent. upon their bargains. We doubt not much higher advances may be claimed in a twelve-month time, upon the purchases to be made at the approaching sales. We hope to find the people of North Mississippi numerous in a few days, endeavoring to foster and sustain their future Emporium. Men who can be easily supplied, provided we unite and co-operate in the great and glorious work of Mississippi Feudalism. We look with exceeding anxiety to the result of these sales. For further information concerning the present condition and future hopes of the City of Commerce, the reader is referred to the advertisement in this paper.

#### BANKS.

The sound and safe places for the deposit of the public moneys, so warmly advocated by our opponents, are failing. Every day we hear of some one which refuses the redemption of its notes. Will the public moneys be safe in their keeping? Read and then answer.

#### BUBBLES! BUBBLES!

The State Bank of Alabama has suspended specie payments, i. e. failed to redeem its promises, and violated all its moral and legal obligations. Before the failure, the Directors accommodated themselves and their friends to most of its capital—then failed and left the people with printed rags in the place of their property which is thus knavishly stolen from them. What a consooling picture. Another Mississippi manufacturer gone.—A Branch of the above mentioned bank at Mobile has gone the way of its mother. The Mobile papers say, that "the suspension came upon our citizens like a clap of thunder." The Federal members of the Legislature of that State sneering in and again that "the banks were fully able to sustain themselves against any emergency!"