

# THE AMERICAN PATRIOT.

BY J. B. HARRIS.

CLINTON, LA., APRIL 28, 1855.

VOL. 1—NO. 18.

## AMERICAN PATRIOT:

WILL BE PUBLISHED REGULARLY EVERY SATURDAY.  
Office at the southwest Corner of the Public Square.

### TERMS.

**SUBSCRIPTION.** Three Dollars, when paid in advance, or Five Dollars if not paid at the time of subscribing, or at the close of the year. Subscriptions will not be received for a less period than six months, which will be Two Dollars, invariably in advance. No paper will be discontinued until arrears are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

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### OUR PRINCIPLES.

1. We shall advocate a total repeal of the laws of naturalization, or if that cannot be accomplished, then such a modification of those laws, as will prevent future immigrants from becoming citizens, short of a residence of twenty-one years, after taking the oath of allegiance to the United States, and of abjuration of all other powers, potentates, and princes.

2d. We shall advocate a passage of a stringent law by Congress to prevent the immigration hither of foreigners, who are either paupers or criminals, and to send back to the countries from which they come, all such foreigners of these classes as may, in violation of such law, hereafter reach our ports; and to require the President of the United States to demand from any government, which may send hither such classes of its subjects, immediate and ample satisfaction for such outrages, and a proper indemnity against the repetition thereof.

3d. We shall oppose the election or appointment of any foreign-born citizen to any office of trust, honor or emolument under the Federal or State governments, or the employment or enlistment of such persons in the army or navy in time of war; maintaining, as we do the opinion, that the native-born citizens of the United States have the right to govern the land of their birth; and that all immigrants from abroad should be content with the enjoyment of life, liberty and property, under our institutions, without seeking to participate in the enactment, administration, or execution of our laws.

4th. We shall advocate and urge the adoption of such an amended form of an oath to support the Constitution of the United States, and to be administered to all persons elected or appointed to any office of trust, honor, or emolument, under the Federal or State governments, as will effectually exclude from such offices all persons, who shall not directly and explicitly recognize the obligations and binding force of the Constitution of the United States as paramount to all obligations of adhesion or allegiance to any foreign prince, power, potentate, or authority, whatever, under any and all circumstances.

5th. We shall maintain the doctrine that no one of the States of this Union has the right to admit to the enjoyment of free suffrage any person of foreign birth, who has not been first made a citizen of the United States, according to the "uniform rule" of naturalization prescribed by Congress, under the provisions of the Constitution.

6th. We shall oppose now and hereafter, any "union of Church and State," no matter what class of religionists shall seek to bring about such union.

7th. We shall vigorously maintain the vested rights of all persons, of native or foreign birth, and shall at all times oppose the slightest interference with such vested rights.

8th. We shall oppose and protest against all abridgment of religious liberty, holding it as a cardinal maxim, that religious faith is a question between each individual and his God, and over which no political government or human power, can rightfully exercise any supervision or control, at any time, in any place, or in any form.

9th. We shall oppose all "higher law" doctrines, by which the Constitution is to be set at naught, violated or disregarded, whether by politicians by religionists, or by the adherents or followers of either, or by any class of persons.

10th. We shall maintain and defend the constitution as it stands, the Union as it exists, and the rights of the States, without diminution as guaranteed thereby; opposing at all times, and to the extent of our ability and influence, all who may assail them, or either of them.

11th. We shall oppose no man, and sustain no man, on the ground of his opposition to, or his support of, Democratic measures, or Whig measures; but we shall oppose those who oppose our doctrines, and sustain those who sustain our doctrines.

12th. And lastly, we shall use our utmost exertions to build up an "American" party, whose maxim shall be;

AMERICANS SHALL RULE THEIR COUNTRY!

A stranger, passing through one of the mountain towns of New England, inquired, "What can you raise here?" The answer was, "Our land is rough and poor; we can raise but little produce, and so we build school houses, and raise men!"

## FREEDOM'S CALL.

Awake! awake! to Freedom's call,  
Rouse—rouse ye—one and all;  
Cast aside all doubt and fear,  
Onward—onward—fill of cheer.

Think of those, who bled and died  
On Monmouth's plain, and Bunker's side,  
Who rallied forth on every hand,  
To drive oppression from the land.

Go—stand on "Plymouth Rock" awhile,  
Think o'er the scenes of years, long past;  
When at this place, a noble band  
The Mayflower's anchor cast.

'Twas liberty inspired the breasts  
Of those true hearted brave;  
And bade them leave their native land,  
For Freedom's shore—across the wave.

O! Liberty! thou fairest boon  
That e'er to man was given;  
May we be faithful to the trust,  
And finally—be free in Heaven.

## GULF OF MEXICO.

From an article in Andrews' Report, entitled: "The Gulf of Mexico and the Straits of Florida," we extract the following paragraphs, which give a general outline of the amazing importance of the latter:

"There is no other such sea as the Gulf of Mexico, so entirely surrounded as it is by countries of such superior agricultural, mineral and commercial resources. No similar Gulf exists; the natural and indispensable outlet for vast interior States, with a population of many millions of Republican freemen, unequalled by any people noticed in ancient or modern history for general intelligence, industry, enterprise, and independence, and who are consequently thriving and prosperous beyond example.

"These States extend upwards of twelve hundred miles from its shores. Their wealth is exhaustless. Their population may be quintupled, and they can still sustain such number in plenty. Their soil, and especially that of the great valley of the Mississippi, is of surpassing fertility; and their contributions to the commerce of the world through the gulf are the varied products of a region spreading over eighteen degrees of latitude and the same degrees of longitude, and adapted to the diversified wants of nearly every other country. And this great "inland sea," though easy of egress is, at the same time, ready susceptible of defence as a *mare clausum* by the States situate on its shores against any foreign intrusion they may decide to interdict.

"The Mediterranean or Adriatic is not equal to it, nor the Baltic, nor the sea of Marmora, nor the Euxine superior to it in this respect.

"The chief portion of all our trade, commerce and navigation with Cuba and the West Indies, and especially with Jamaica and the Windward islands, and with the eastern coasts of South America, now passes through these straits, (the straits of Florida,) and likewise the trade, commerce and navigation of Europe, with those places, on their homeward voyage. Steam vessels, on their outward passage from the Atlantic States, also pass through the straits, and most of our coasting vessels, even of the largest class, bound for the gulf, they generally cross the Bahama Banks. The voyage through the Windward passage, or the Mona passage, going near Jamaica or round Cape Antonio, is sometimes pursued; but it is several hundred miles longer, and is attended with its peculiar hazards, and also delays that render the other passage preferable.

"An estimate of the trade, commerce and navigation of the gulf now annually passing through the straits of Florida, and also of the other trade, commerce and navigation of the United States and other countries above referred to as pursuing the same channel, has stated it as probably amounting to \$400,000,000.

"The prospect of extensive and valuable trade with the rich countries bordering on the Amazon and its tributaries being soon opened to us is favorable; and the recent auspicious changes in the affairs of the Argentine Republic promise an increase of our commerce with the La Plata and the States on its waters. Our commerce is extending with Brazil, and with the States on the western shores of South America; and all the trade commerce and navigation just enumerated, and that in the Pacific, and through it to China and the Asiatic seas generally, the anticipated augmentation of which is before adverted to, must of necessity pass within sight of these two positions above designated, (Key West and Tortugas) and most of it through the entire extent of the straits.

"Upon the breaking out of a war between us and any naval power of Europe, a large naval force will be forthwith dispatched by the enemy to their vicinity, (Key West, and Tortugas,) and, as was predicted by Commodore Rodgers in 1823, 'the first important naval contest in which this country shall be engaged will be in the neighborhood of this very island'—Key West.

A wag says he looks under the Marriage head of the papers for the news of the weak. An exchange remarks: Had he said *noose* of the weak, the atrocity, of the slander would have been complete, and placed him beyond the hope of mercy.

## Rudeness in Hotels, on Railroads and Steamboats.

The following pungent, truthful portraiture of the rudeness and ill manners of thousands of persons on our public conveyances and in hotels are extracted from the pages of Harper's Magazine, for February, 1855, and we hope the perusal of the same may be serviceable to those who are culpable:

"I like to hear the American citizen arriving in a public hotel after midnight. Ding-dong, ting-ling, go all the bells, and his tongue wags in loud talk. He stamps along the corridor to his room. Bang goes the democratic door. It opens again, and slam go the free and independent boots of the American citizen, thundering through the corridor, and bang goes the door again. Of course he has a perfect right. It is his hired room. He pays two dollars, or two and a half dollars a day for it, and being his room for the time, where can a man slam his door and whang his boots down, if not in his own house? It is part of the inalienable rights of man to make a noise in a hotel. Of course other men have no inalienable right. Because you have arrived late, and I am to leave early, I have no inalienable right to my quiet sleep. The truth is, that a man who thunders along a hall, and slams boots and doors after midnight, is an unmannerly, indiscreet fellow, who never should be admitted into hotels at all.

And if it is not democratic to lay your boots out softly, and to steal silently by the doors of sleeping men; then let it be aristocratic, or despotic, or whatever you please, but let us have that, and omit the rights of man till morning. Good manners, thoughtfulness, and consideration of others, are manly and Christian, whatever they are not, and the brawling noise of an American is a constant reproach upon American manners."

In another place he speaks of persons in railcars in the following strain:

"I like to hear the democratic American, with his legs over as many seats as he can subject to them, with his wide-waving hands and loud-wagging tongue, declaim through his nose at the despotic governments which pretend to be paternal, and in the pauses of his spitting and snatches of *negro songs*, reviling a state of society of which he has never had any experience.

"Suppose you are an American citizen, and belong to the biggest and most braggadocio country in the world, does that give you any right to assail my boots with your saliva, my ears with your howling of vile songs or of obscene oaths, and my sense of decency with a general disgust? Because you are an American citizen, must you cease to be a gentleman? Because you are an American citizen, must you fling apple-parings against a hot iron stove and fill a small, close car with horrid odors? Because you are an American citizen must you laugh and whistle and sing as if you were in a desert? Can't American citizens sit up straight and talk without slang or swearing? Can't an American citizen eat the peel of his apple, or, if he doesn't like it, throw it out of window? Must an American citizen when he has bought a pie that he doesn't find to his taste, throw it under the stove or on the floor and make very loud and very poor jokes at the expense of the boy who sold it? Above all, can not an American citizen refrain from eating rank cheese in hot cars, dropping the crumbs, to be smashed and slipped over, until, with cheese and apple parings and pea-nuts and bad pies wasting under the stove, and a copious libation of tobacco juice such a fetid steam possesses the car, that he is a brave man who reaches the next inviting station without an oath or a headache?"

THE REIGN OF ART.—In this wonderful age, art lays her master touches on almost everything. The ceilings over us and the carpets we tread on, are hallowed by art. Art winds the railway through the mountains and the mud; makes her machines of wood and iron, to act as if with knowledge and annihilates space with lightning tamed down to the tutelage of a body. Nothing is too lofty for her touch and nothing too humble. A new proof of this old conviction, has just fallen under our notice, in the shape of a Cathartic pill, from the Laboratory of that world renowned Chemist Dr. J. C. Ayer.

If we understand the subject, he has carried that article to the farthest perfection of which it is capable. Instead of employing drugs in its composition, as we have always thought the necessary and only way, he has with consummate skill extracted the *virtues* of the medicine to be employed and combined them alone in their purity together. The composition is then mixed and rolled by machinery steam power into a spheroid pill which is wrapped in an envelope of gelatine, for protection from the effects of weather or time, and then thickly coated with sugar, to serve as its passport over the palate. Notwithstanding all this labored perfection they are offered to the public at less than one cent each. However humble the department, we think this may be safely characterized as the consummation of art in its line.—*Baltimore Morning News.*

WHAT OUR WIVES LOVE.—A wife once kissed her husband, and said she, "My own sweet William, how dearly I love thee!" Who ever knew a lady, good or ill, Who would not love her own sweet will?

## A TOUCHING INCIDENT.

We cannot forbear laying before our readers a little incident which occurred a day or two since on the Pennsylvania Avenue, in Washington, and which our readers will, we have no doubt, find so much pleasure in perusing, that they will not regret the space occupied by it. We give it in the language of our informant, who was an eye-witness, and, as will be seen, a participant.

"I was," says he, "coming down the Avenue, engaged in the philosophic occupation of thinking about nothing, when my attention was arrested by an old and feeble man, tottering tardily upon his cane. Approaching me he stopped, and holding out his hand, said that he was an old soldier who had come to the convention held on the 8th January, in Washington, and he had just been to see General Scott, who, on parting with him, had slipped two pieces of money into his hand. 'My eyes,' continued he, 'are dim, and I wish you would tell me, sir, what they are.' I looked at the pieces and found they were two quarter eagles, and told him so. With a kind 'thank you, sir,' he passed on. He had gone but a short distance when he was accosted by a poor woman, with a squalling infant in her arms, who asked for alms. I had passed her, and many others had passed her that morning, with a cold look and unsympathising heart. Gay ladies had passed her, with no other evidence of their being aware of her presence than to gather up their flashy silks, lest they should be soiled by contact with the poor beggar. Gay gentlemen had passed her and turned pitilessly aside from the outstretched trembling hand. The wealthy had passed her in their furs and ermine, and they had not turned aside to aid her whom a January wind was chilling, and it was with a look of half despair that she raised her attenuated hand and withered face to the palsied old soldier for help. He looked at her a moment, and then handed her one of his gold pieces! I could not help thinking that his glistering eye spoke to the suffering woman more eloquently than the wounded Sydney's lips to the bleeding soldier of Zutphen. 'Thy necessities are greater than mine.'

"I turned away rebuked, humbled, mortified, and had only time to hear the breathed blessings of the beggar for the noble act of the old hero of 1812."—*Southside Democrat.*

A HORRIBLE PICTURE.—The Dublin Nation contains a horrifying account of the condition of Ireland, from the pen of Mr. Duffy. He says:

No words printed in a newspaper or elsewhere will give any man who has not seen it a conception of the fallen condition of the West and the South. The famine and the landlords have actually created a new race in Ireland. I have seen on the streets of Galway crowds of creatures more debased than the Yahoos of Swift; creatures having only a distant and hideous resemblance to human beings, gray-haired old men, whose idiot faces had hardened into a settled leer of mendicancy, simious and semi-human, and women filthier and more frightful than the harpies, who, at the jingle of a coin on the pavement, swarmed in myriads from unseen places, struggling, screaming, shrieking for their prey, like some monstrous unclean animals.

In Westport, the sight of a priest on the street gathered an entire pauper population, thick as a village market, swarming around him for relief. Beggar children, beggar adults, beggars in white hair; girls with faces gray and shriveled, the grave stamped upon them in a degree which could not be recalled; women with the more touching and tragical aspect of lingering shame and self-respect not yet affected; and among these terrible realities, imposture shaking in pretended fits, to add the last touch of horrible grotesqueness to the picture! I have seen these accursed sights, and they are burned into my memory forever.

Away from the town, other scenes of unimaginable horror disclose themselves. The traveler meets groups, and even troops, of wild, idle, lunatic-looking paupers wandering over the country, each with some tale of extermination to tell. If he penetrate into a cabin, and can distinguish objects among filth and darkness, of which an ordinary pig-sty affords but a faint image, he will probably discover from a dozen to twenty inmates in the hut—the ejected cottiers—clustering together, and breeding a pestilence. What kind of creatures men and women become, living in this dung-heap, what kind of children are reared here to grow up into a generation, I have no words to paint.

A queer illustration of "woman's rights" happened in Boston recently. A young man was tried on the charge of stealing a lady's gold ring, who, in her testimony, stated it had been presented to her by her "husband, who is living in the country." Upon this admission, the defendant's counsel asked for the discharge of his client, upon the ground that the property should have been charged in the indictment as belonging to the "husband" aforesaid, and after some debate the Judge sustained the objection, and the prisoner was accordingly discharged.

"My son," said Mr. N., "how could you marry an Irish girl?" "Why, father," said the son, "I married a Yankee girl, but I had to have hired an Irish girl to take care of her."

## BENEVOLENCE.

How to Give.—At a missionary meeting among the negroes in the West Indies, it is related, these three resolutions were adopted:

1. We will give something.

2. We will give each according to our ability.

3. We will give willingly.

At the close of the meeting, a leading negro took his seat at a table, with pen and ink, to put down what each came to contribute. Many advanced to the table, and handed in their contributions, some more and some less.

Among the contributors was an old negro, who was very rich, almost as rich as all the rest united. He threw down a small silver coin.

"Take dat back again," said the chairman of the meeting, "dat may be 'cording to de first resolution, but not 'cording to de second.' The rich old man accordingly took it up, and hobbled back to his seat, much enraged. One after another came forward, and all giving more than himself, he was ashamed, and again threw a piece of money on the table, saying,

"Dar, take dat!" It was a valuable piece of gold, but given so ill-temperedly, that the chairman answered, "No, sir, dat won't do! Dat may be 'cording to de first and second resolutions, but not 'cording to de third."

He was obliged to take it up again. Still angry with himself and all the rest, he sat a long time, until nearly all were gone, and then advanced to the table, and with a smile on his countenance, laid a large sum of money on the table.

"Dar now, berry well," said the presiding negro, "dat will do, dat am 'cording to all de resolutions."

Reader, this simple narrative contains, in a nutshell, the whole formula of benevolence. The first duty is to give—the second is to give according to our ability—and the third, which is equal to all, is, to give willingly.

WIT OF A GERMAN LAWYER.—There are many stratagems in war, and as many, it may be well said, in love or law.

A young man of Nuremberg, who had no fortune, requested a lawyer, a friend of his, to recommend him to a family where he was a daily visitor, and where was a handsome daughter who was to have a large fortune.

The lawyer agreed, but the father of the young lady, who loved money, immediately asked what property the young man had. The lawyer said he did not exactly know, but he would inquire. The next time he saw his friend he asked him if he had any property at all!

"No," replied he.

"Nell," said the lawyer, "would you suffer any one to cut off your nose, if he would give you twenty thousand dollars?"

"Not for the world."

"Tis well," replied the lawyer. "I had reasons for asking."

The next time he saw the girl's father, he said,

"I have inquired about the young man's circumstances. He has, indeed, no ready money, but he has a jewel, for which to my knowledge he has been offered and refused twenty thousand dollars!"

This induced the old father to consent to the marriage, which accordingly took place; though, it is said, in the sequel, that he often shook his head when he thought of the jewel!

WHAT CANNOT WOMAN DO!—The Chicago Tribune, under the head of "Woman's Devotion," gives an authentic account of what it claims as exceeding romance. It is evident the editor of that paper never lived South; but we give him the credit to acknowledge that our anti-abolitionist heart strings tugged a little at his recital. We condense:

"While the small-pox was raging here a few weeks ago, a young man employed in a store on Lake street was seized with the disease. It was, of course, improper for him to remain there, and the people with whom he lived, who were distant relatives of his, refused to permit him to stay in their house. The result was, that he was taken to the pest-house.

It so happened that he was engaged to be married to a most estimable young lady. No sooner did she hear of his condition than she determined at once that she would nurse him. She underwent vaccination, and then went where they had taken her betrothed to the pest-house. Here she found him, alone, sick, wretched, deserted by all the world. And here she remained like a ministering angel, waiting beside his bed of pain, soothing the distresses and attending to his wants. He died. But how consoling must have been his last moments."

Punch very slanderously makes use of the following: The sun is called masculine from his supporting and sustaining the moon, and in finding her the wherewithal to shine away as she does of night, and from his being obliged to keep up a family of stars besides. The moon is feminine, because she is constantly changing, just as a ship is blown about by every wind. The church is feminine, because she is married to the State. And time is masculine, because he is trifled with by the ladies. We should like to see a feminine jury upon Punch for his wit. Wonder what they would do with him?

From the Know Nothing.

## FRIENDS OF FREEDOM.

Friends of freedom, raise your banners,  
'List you in the holy fight;  
With a heart for every trial,  
Put the enemy to flight.  
Rouse! you'll surely reign triumphant,  
God will e'er your helper be,  
And if He's your chief commander,  
Popery will surely flee.

Rouse! there's naught that can assail you,  
That can cease your heart to shrink.  
Sure with freedom for your motto,  
You will at its fountain drink.  
Heaven born freemen, sleep no longer,  
Rouse! these hellish hounds assail!  
Oh! begin the work in earnest—  
Let not Popery prevail!

Heaven alone knows half the anguish,  
Half the tears they've caused to flow,  
Half the hearts which they have broken—  
Freemen rouse and strike a blow!  
Raise your banners; raise your banners!  
Never yield to dark despair;  
Heaven and virtue, lure you onward!  
To your free-born Sisters fair!

## HUMOROUS CLIPPINGS.

A CAPITAL STORY.—The New York Tribune of the 9th ult., tells the following anecdote under the title of "A Singed Cat."

The New York and Erie Railroad office in this city was yesterday the scene of an incident which is worthy of being recorded among the events of the day—not only because it was a good joke, but because it bears on its face a good moral.

An old man enters the office—in age apparently verging on three-score; his clothes are of coarse texture, vented in some places, and rather dingy withal; his head, with its long gray locks, is covered with a hard worn beaver; his face, the lower part of which is ornamented with a grizzled gray beard, has a humble appearance, and his dull eyes have an imploring expression; he has a folded paper in his hand, and, advancing to the desk of the first clerk, he extends it.

Clerk—"Go away, sir, I haven't anything for you."

Old man—"Brightening up with a look of surprise"—"But, sir—"

Clerk—"No *bits* about it, sir; I tell you I have nothing for you. Go out."

The old man, with a mingled look of surprise and indignation, passes on to the desk of another clerk and offers the paper.

Clerk—"Don't interrupt me, sir; get out of the office; I give nothing to beggars."

The truth begins to reveal itself to the old man's understanding; the last word has gladdened the fires of his youth; his face glows and his eyes flash with indignation; he is about to retort sharply upon the man who calls him a "beggar," when a third party interferes and directs him to the cashier, to whom the old man hands the papers. The cashier unfolds them and finds, instead of begging certificates, New York and Erie Railroad income to the amount of ten thousand dollars! Cashier looks surprised—the old man demands his money—clerk No. 1 takes a seat on the crossbar of his desk out of sight—clerk No. 2 turns red, purple and white by turns; the old man receives his money and makes a noisy exit mumbling something about counter-jumpers and broadcloth.

A man says, the first thing that turned his attention to matrimony, was the neat and skillful manner in which a pretty girl handled a broom. He may see the time when the manner in which the broom is handled, will not afford him so much satisfaction.

An old bachelor geologist was boasting that every rock was as familiar to him as the alphabet. A lady who was present declared that she knew of a rock of which he was wholly ignorant. "You don't say—just name it, madam," cried Cælebs, quite self-possessed. "It is rock the cradle, sir?" replied the lady.

A lady acquaintance says the first time she was kissed by a "feller," she felt like a big tub of roses swimming in honey, cologne, nutmeg, and blackberries. She also felt as if something was running through her nerves on feet of diamonds, escorted by several little cupids in chariots drawn by angels, shaded by honey-suckles, the whole spread over with melted rainbow! What power there must be in a full breasted kiss!

Marriage is the mother of the world, and preserves its kingdoms, fills its cities and churches, and Heaven itself, and is that state of good things which God hath designed as the present constitution of the world.

"Bob! by sitting on that side of the car, you are missing all the sights on this side." "Never mind, Tho, I am sighting all the misses on this side."

An Irishman being asked on a late trial for a certificate of his marriage, exhibited a huge scar on his head, which might have been made with a fire shovel. The evidence was satisfactory.

The following notice was lately affixed at a church in Herefordshire, England, and read in the church: "This is to give notice that no person is to be buried in this church-yard but those living in the parish; and those who desire to be buried are desired to apply to the parish clerk."

Evidence of friendship—kissing a married lady out of pure love for her husband.