

# LIBERTY ADVOCATE.

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

JAMES M. SMILEY, Editor.

LIBERTY, (MI.) THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1839.

VOL. 1—NO. 37.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED WEEKLY,  
BY A. W. FORSYTHE.

TERMS.—Four Dollars and Fifty cents in advance, Five Dollars if paid within six months, or Five Dollars and Fifty cents at the expiration of the year. No subscription will be discontinued until all arrears are paid, except at the option of the publisher. Advertisements inserted at one dollar per square, ten lines, or less, the first insertion and fifty cents for each continuance. All advertisements must be marked with the number of insertions required, or they will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly. Payment to be made when the advertisement is left for insertion, or on demand.

## From the Vicksburg Whig. PUBLIC MEETING.

At a meeting of the young men of the Whig party of the city of Vicksburg and county of Warren, held at the Court House, on Saturday the 24th of August, in pursuance of a call signed by 172 young Whigs of the city and county, Dr. Thos. M. Jackson was appointed Chairman, and Mr. Wm. Biggs, Secretary. After stating the objects of the meeting, Mr. Jno. F. Pierson moved that a committee of three be appointed to draft and report resolutions expressive of the sense of this meeting; whereupon the Chair appointed Messrs. J. F. Pierson, E. G. Walker and Robt. S. French, who retired, and in a few minutes reported the following preamble and resolutions:

Believing that it is the duty of every good patriot, whether old or young, to exert his influence in the most effectual way to secure and perpetuate the prosperity and happiness of his country, and believing that the principles and practices of the loco-foco party are rapidly progressing in the destruction of our institutions and government, and believing that our influence can be exerted more effectually by separate organization, therefore,

Resolved, That we respectfully ask the co-operation of the young men of the Whig party in every county of the State, in effecting such organization as will enable us to do all that can be done to arrest the progress of corruption and destruction which marks the course of the present administration of the Federal Government, and the loco-foco party throughout the U. States.

2d. That we know of no other use for a government but to protect the rights and secure the happiness and prosperity of its citizens; and when we look at the present condition of things in our State, we are forced to the conclusion that the defeat of that party in the State who have had the ascendancy since the adoption of its constitution with but a recent and partial intermission would rid us of a curse of no ordinary magnitude.

3d. That we consider the advocacy of an exclusive metallic currency by the loco-foco party as mere hypocritical cant, used for the purposes of catching votes, and to the present rotten State bank system and to prevent the establishment of a National bank, which would curtail the power of those engines of misery and confusion, the State banks.

4th. That we consider the present banking system of the United States as one of the curses inflicted upon us by the financial infidelity of the federal government aided by the agrarian and anarchical principles of loco-focism.

5th. That we consider the destruction of the United States bank and the principal financial measures of the federal government which have succeeded it as conclusive evidence that the leading members of the party who produced them, were grossly ignorant of the character of our government, its interests and its wants, or guilty of political corruption, hypocrisy and weakness unparalleled in the history of the world.

6th. That we regard the doctrine advocated and practised upon by the loco-foco party, that the offices of this government are the legitimate spoils of the successful party as a monstrous doctrine, outraging every principle of equality and freedom. That it has had, and ever will have the inevitable tendency to divert every officer of the government who holds his appointment from the executive of that very independence of thought and action which it is the object of our government to secure to its citizens; and that such officers knowing that they hold their places at the mere will of the executive, are compelled to become its supple and unscrupulous tools from whom the people can expect nothing less than the frequent trivial delinquencies which have robbed them and disgraced the nation for the last few years.

7th. That the concurrence of every branch of the general government during the ascendancy of every political party up to the time of the election of Gen. Jackson, in the creation of a National bank, is satisfactory evidence of its constitutionality, and we are willing to consider that question as settled until the same shall be changed by the people in general convention.

8th. That believing a National bank essential to the interests of our government and its citizens, we will advocate the establishment of one, with such powers and restrictions as Congress in its wisdom shall deem necessary.

9th. That believing the general principles which actuate and govern the loco-foco party throughout the United States to be demoralizing in their tendency, disorganizing in their operation and destructive of our institutions and government; we hereby pledge ourselves to each other and to the world, to commence a regularly organized opposition to that party, its men and its obnoxious measures, and never to cease that opposition until we defeat them or effect a radical reformation in their political principles and practices.

10th. That we believe Henry Clay of Kentucky to be an honest man, a true friend to his country and its institutions, and one of the ablest statesmen this country has ever produced; and we declare our preference for him as a candidate for the next presidency, and if nominated by the national convention, we will do all in our power to secure his election.

11th. That we cordially approve of the

Whig candidates now before the people for State offices and members of Congress, and we will use all honest means to secure their election.

12th. That we consider our fellow-citizen and townsman, S. S. PRANTISS, as a champion worthy any good and great cause at any time or place; and we look with pride and pleasure upon the universal and spontaneous call made by the Whigs throughout the State upon him to run for United States Senator, and we will support no man for the Legislature who will not pledge himself to vote for him for that office.

13th. That we approve of the recommendation made through the Vicksburg Whig for a convention of the young men of the Whig party of this State, to meet at Jackson on the 1st Monday of October next; and we recommend the appointment of eleven delegates to represent the city of Vicksburg, and 1 county of Warren, in said convention, and that the delegates have power to fill all vacancies which may occur in their body.

Which preamble and resolutions were separately submitted to the meeting and unanimously adopted.

J. F. Pierson moved the appointment of a committee of correspondence for the city and county to consist of seven members. Also, a committee of vigilance for the city to consist of five members for each ward of the city, and that the chair appoint the members of said committees and the delegates to the convention, which was carried unanimously.

Mr. R. L. Moore moved a reconsideration of the 11th resolution, which was not carried.

Mr. J. F. Pierson offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That we recommend to the young men of the Whig party of the county of Warren to call meetings in their several precincts for the purpose of more effectually organizing themselves for the approaching political contest.

[Here follows the names of the Delegates to the Convention, Committees of Correspondence, Vigilance, &c.]

THOS. M. JACKSON, Chairman.  
WILLIAM BIGGS, Sec'y.

About to enter, fellow citizens, on the exercise of duties which comprehend every thing dear and valuable to you, it is proper you should understand what I deem the essential principles of our government, and consequently those which ought to shape its administration. I will compress them within the narrowest compass they will bear, stating the general principle, but not all its limitations. Equal and exact justice to all men, of whatever state or persuasion, religious or political;—peace, commerce, and honest friendship with all nations, entangling alliances with none;—the support of the state governments in all their rights, as the most competent administrations for our domestic concerns, and the surest bulwarks against anti-republican tendencies;—the preservation of the general government in its whole constitutional vigour, as the sheet anchor of our peace at home, and safety abroad;—a jealous care of the right of election by the people, mild and safe corrective of abuses which are lopped by the sword of revolution where peaceable remedies are unprovided;—absolute acquiescence in the decisions of the majority, the vital principle of republics, from which is no appeal but to force, the vital principle and immediate parent of despotism; a well disciplined militia, our best reliance in peace, and for the first moments of war, till regulars may relieve them;—the supremacy of the civil over the military authority;—economy in the public expense, that labour may be lightly burdened;—the honest payment of our debts and sacred preservation of the public faith; encouragement of agriculture, and of commerce as its handmaid; the diffusion of information, and arraignment of all abuses at the bar of the public reason;—freedom of religion; freedom of the press; and freedom of person, under the protection of the habeas corpus;—and trial by juries impartially selected. These principles form the bright constellation, which has gone before us, and guided our steps through an age of revolution and reformation. The wisdom of our sages, and blood of our heroes, have been devoted to their attainment;—they should be the creed of our political faith; the text of civic instruction, the touchstone by which to try the services of those we trust; and should we wander from them in moments of error or of alarm, let us hasten to retrace our steps, and to regain the road which alone leads to peace, liberty and safety.

I repeat then, fellow citizens, to the post you have assigned me. With experience enough to subordinate offices to have seen the difficulties of this the greatest of all, I have learnt to expect that it will rarely fall to the lot of imperfect man to retire from this station with the reputation, and the favour, which bring him into it. Without pretensions to that high confidence you reposed in our first and greatest revolutionary character, whose pre-eminence had entitled him to the first place in his country's love, and destined for him the fairest page in the volume of faithful history, I ask so much confidence only as may give firmness and effect to the legal administration of your affairs. I shall often go wrong through defect of judgment. When right, I shall often be thought wrong by those whose positions will not command a view of the whole ground. I ask your indulgence for my own errors, which will never be intentional; and your support against the errors of others, whenever you find what they would not, if seen in all its parts. The approbation implied by your suffrage is a great consolation to me for the past; and my future selections will be, to retain the good opinion of those who have bestowed it in advance, to constitute that of others by doing them the good in my power, and to be instrumental to the happiness and freedom of all.

Relying then on the patronage of your good

will; I advance with obedience to the work, ready to fetter to it whenever you become sensible how much better choices it is in your power to make. And may that infinite Power, which rules the destinies of the universe, lead our councils to what is best, and give them a favorable issue for your peace and prosperity.—Jefferson's Inaugural Address.

From the Native American.  
To Mithur Torrence O'Rourke, Ballygadda, Ire'd.  
NEW ORLEANS, LOUISYANA.

Sweet Teddy:  
Hourra! for old Ireland, the breast-pin of Ocean.  
'Tis the flow'r of the world for the prattles and blarney,  
There's not such a place, I've a bit of a notion,  
From Ballymudoch to the lakes of Killarney.  
But Teddy, 'tis here,  
By my soul, there's good cheer  
Of whiskey and mate though the land, faith, is queer  
If St. Patrick 'ud banish the frogs and the snakes  
We'd live like the Saints, for there's plenty of waken.

Och! there's beautiful bogs, though the turf 's in them  
And big four-legged necks (sure a Leprochan's in them)  
For they've mouths that 'ud swallow a pig at a pull!  
And there's lobster in holes,  
Faith, they bibe like hot coals—  
And big walking snuff-boxes, like father O'Toole's;  
And Teddy 's blarney, I think you're afraid—  
On my soul! all the trees have a thumping big beard!

And there's cherubims too sure they're all head an' wings  
But the devil a harp, though they sing 'not, hot, hoop!  
Faith, Ted, you can't think how a cherubim sings,  
Sure, you'd think 'twas a Banaroo and cry hubbadoo.  
And sometimes there's a bear  
With a big head of hair  
Like Mithur Mullonee's at Donnybrook fair  
And there's birds (if I be may I get the Pope's curse)  
Wid a baggy at their chins like a thistle-proctor's pince.

And, Teddy, ma bouchal, there's 'twigs in the fields  
Where the black negurs walk, full of honey galore  
(Faith, they're like the shillala O'Donohue wields)  
Sure then, if 'twas whiskey we'd like it the more;  
And Ted—mark what follows!  
They pay big round dollars (scholars)  
For the thrilling work—if they don't we're no  
And the wintners are summers, widout cold or snow  
Arrah, Teddy me boy, want you come over now!

Och! Ted by St. Patrick's big scratch of a wig,  
We've beautiful cabins with thatches uv fans,  
And the children has each got a slip uv a pig,  
Like ourselves, for to sleep wid and ate from his hands.  
We're snug, fat, and aisy,  
No taxes to taisy,  
But Teddy asthore, if all that now can't please yo  
Let your memory remember this bit of a note—  
We're citizens here, wid a power of a vote.

When a sprig of old Erin sets foot on this land, look—  
Though just loose from the jail and the debtors' list  
Och! they make him a native and give him a drink,  
If he'll just put his lips on a bit uv a shillelagh,  
Och! Ted, asthore,  
You'd wish a thing more?  
Mavourneen, come here to our beautiful shore,  
And Teddy, now what! listen well while I write,  
We'll make it our inland, widout nois or fight!

We'll make it an island 's sublimas cheer,  
Of Erin, so Teddy now come over daily  
Across the big fish-pond, ma bouchal, and see  
How we manage these things wid a sprig of shillelagh,  
Come, Ted; by the pow'r  
It's a land full of flow'r's  
And, Ted, by the piper of Mooes, 'tis ours—  
By my soul, they'd repale! but we don't care a tater  
Hourra! for our land and old Dan Agiator!  
PHELMIN McMURTOUGH.

Posteroy:  
'Twas Saturday night, when owld 'Ather O'Shandy,  
Wid his bit of a cross that killt Mary our Saviour,  
Got knock'd in a bog wid a bottle uv brandy 'savior,  
And they pok'd his in, blackguards for better be,  
And meast' too—och! bother—  
I mane mesel's brother  
Got lock'd in a box for a fight with each other—  
Sure, Teddy, this country 's a spalpeen, for rasky  
They've no taste in the world for a bit of shillelagh—  
Erin go Brag! Teddy—  
P. McE.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### THE REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

In my early youth I loved the esteem of my friends. The term friendship was then dear to me. To a bosom friend who is now in his grave my soul was knit as was the soul of David to Jonathan. But since I have advanced in life, and experienced the passion of love, all my former terms of endearment seem cold and blank. In the school of adversity, I have contracted an aversion to all expressions that do not imply love. Seven times save one have I been denied, and in every instance have been consoled with the cold consolation of respect and good wishes. "I esteem you, Mr. R. very highly, but I cannot say that I love." "Yes I hope you will still call and see us, and let us enjoy your friendship, although I cannot love you." "I like Mr. R. but that is as far as I can go." "I shall ever esteem you as a friend, Mr. R. and as such will always be glad to see you, or hear from you, but let not this subject be mentioned again." "I have a very high respect for you, Mr. B. and admire some traits of character which you have in an eminent degree; but I cannot love you." It will always be gratifying to me to hear of your peace and prosperity and happiness, but I am not the lady to make you happy. These things have been so often repeated to me that the expressions, "I esteem you," "I like you," "I have a high respect for you," have become perfectly odious, and I heartily wish they were stricken from the ladies' lexicon. Why let that they thus add vinegar and salt to the severity of a denial? Surely Mary, you know that the more you esteem me, the more I wish you to love me. If I hold a place of respect in your estimation, oh, is there not one of love? Have you a high regard, and have you no affection? If not, then I pray thee blot me out of thy book.

From the N. Y. Sun.

### FLIRTS.

It has frequently been a matter of astonishment to us, that among so many critics, who assume themselves to be sermonizing over those numerous novels which are daily put forth to administer to a diseased appetite, no one has undertaken to expose the wretched consequences which attend the many follies and crimes covered under the idle name of flirtation, and castigate a practice so repugnant to good feelings,

and thus diminish, not obliterate, a despicable stain on the female character.

The flirt is a common sport to all men—the very laughing-stock of those on whom she imagines she has made the greatest impression. She cannot rise in esteem, if fall, she is unpitied. Flirtation, however, considered seriously or lightly, is injurious and unbecoming in woman. It is broadly an unblushing confession which the individual makes of her desire to attract the notice of men. What woman of common pride, would say a word in words! yet no language can be more unequivocal.

If unrestrained by a sense of this humiliating interpretation, which even the weakest of observers put upon flirtation, there are many fold prudential reasons, to restrain that silly appetite for display and notoriety. No girl ever made a happy union by flirtation; because no man capable of making a woman permanently happy was ever attracted by that which is disgusting to rational and refined minds. The fool may be caught—and with the fool, life will be what it ought to be between the flirt and coxcomb.

Flirtation in a woman is equal to libertinism in a man; it is the manifestation of the same loose principles, only restrained by the usages of the world from developing itself in a similar way. The bare idea of this ought to preserve thousands, who perhaps fall into the error through mere exuberance of spirits, from exposing themselves to a suspicion at which their fathers would shriek. Youth, beauty, or genuine accomplishments, stand in no need of the mistaken weapons of flirtation to achieve their highest conquests; if we resort to it we may be assured that there is a consciousness of a want of desert, or a variety which must poison all true enjoyment.

Let the young, the lovely, and the gifted, therefore, adhere to that nature which has made them what they are, and leave flirtation to those who fancy they cannot provoke attention without forcing themselves, by ill-manners, into the unbecoming situation of being conspicuous. The despairing maiden who has courted marriage for years without being once courted; the silly ordinary woman who has aped the graces without success; and the ridiculously affected, who would be accomplished, unsuspecting of endowments, except in her own idea.—These may try flirtation for effects—they can hardly suffer from being a few degrees more contemptible in the sight of men, who have hitherto disregarded, and now only laugh at and despise them.

The true woman—the woman of understanding, of intelligence and of intellect—the woman of real charms, be they of body or of mind—that woman would be worse than an idiot, were she to throw away all the advantages of which feminine character, feminine sprightliness and intuitive perception, feminine grace in person, and feminine delicacy in soul, render her the adored mistress—for the sake of an exhibition of herself, which however sparkling she may fancy in the moment of folly, is a lasting stigma upon her fame, and a cloud upon her prospects.

### THE CHILDREN'S PLEDGE.

History informs us that when Hannibal, the father of Hannibal would impress upon the heart of his boy, the future Carthaginian General, hatred to the Romans, he took him to the altar of his gods, and there made him swear eternal hostility to Rome. The sagacity of the son was equal to its depravity. The Christian father, when he leads his son, the pride of the present, and the hope of his future years, to the altar of the true God, teaches him to love mankind, and for that reason, to hate that which is fitted to entail misery, instead of bestowing happiness on the human race. If we can succeed in creating—so to speak—a hereditary enmity in the minds of our children to all intoxicating drinks, we shall confer a great blessing on them and on society. It is love for these exhilarating potations, that has already swept thousands of our youth into an untimely grave, while the desolated hearts of bereaved parents and friends have bitterly mourned the wreck of brightest hopes and fondest anticipations.

The following pattern of an original pledge—if I may so call it, was presented to the late Sabbath School celebration, on the 4th of July in Alexandria, with upwards of seventy youthful names signed to it. Let every parent cut it from the paper, append a strip of white paper to it, and ask all his children to sign it.

Alexandria (D. C.) Gazette.

This little band  
Do with our hand  
This pledge now sign,  
To drink no wine;  
Nor brandy red,  
To turn our head,  
Nor whiskey hot  
That makes the aor,  
Nor fiery rum  
To turn our home  
Into a hell,  
Where none could dwell  
Whence peace would fly,  
Where hope would die,  
And love expire  
Mill such a fire.

So here we pledge perpetual hate,  
To all that can intoxicate.

Negro Shareholders.—A gentleman sent his black servant to purchase some fish. He went to a stall and took up a fish. The fishmonger, observing, and fearing the bystanders might catch the scent, exclaimed,  
"Hallo, you black rascal, what do you shall you fish for?"  
The negro replied, "No no small."  
"What are you doing then, sir?"  
"Why me talk to him, massa, me ask him what news at tea—dats all, massa."  
"And what does he say to you?"  
"He say he don't know—he no seen dere dese tree weeks!"

## WRITING FOR THE PRESS.

In some of our exchanges, we have observed the following recommendations for those who write for the press.

1. Every word, the sense of which is not perfectly obvious, should be so written, that every letter will show for itself. This should be particularly observed in writing proper names. An observance of this rule will secure the author against the vexation of having his article incorrectly copied, and want to conscientious man will be an equally strong inducement, it will save the compositor a great deal of time and trouble—the first of which is money to him and of the second he has plenty, without finding it in deciphering hieroglyphics.
2. Write only on one side of the paper, so that it can be divided if found necessary.
3. Punctuation ought to be either correct, or attempted; the villainous habit some writers have of *dashing* their productions is a great blot upon the printer. If the writer cannot do it as it ought to be done, he had better leave it altogether to the compositor.
4. Abbreviations ought to be avoided, as some compositors are very apt to "follow copy," as it is technically called. This is more particularly applicable to advertisements.

An observance of these rules will enable us all contributors and printers, to get along more pleasantly.

## WELLERISMS.

"You'll kill me with kindness," as the rat said when they fed him with gingerbread and arsenic.  
"That's a rare feat," as the ax said when it chopped the man's foot open.  
"Do you smoke?" as the snuffer said to the candle.  
"Don't rise for me," as the customer said when his butcher charged two cents more a pound for beef.  
"Come to my arms, love!" as the hunter said when he shot the wild turkey.  
"I'm o-p-h," as the sky-rocket said ven they touched fire to it.  
"It's of the first water," as the milk-maid said ven his customers asked him if his milk was good.  
"In in for it," as the loafer said when he tumbled into the brewer's vat.  
"That's tough usage," as the horse-radish said to the grater.  
"I'm rising by degrees," as the quicksilver said to the thermometer ven it was getting hot.

## THE SIZE OF A PIG.

We overheard the following very lucid testimony given to a justice court not long since:  
"How large a pig was it?"  
"Why it was a smart little chump of a pig any how."  
"Can't you describe how big it was?"  
"O, yes, it was a sizeable little short as you often see."  
"Well, how large was it? Can't you compare it to something?"  
"It was about as big—as—a—dog, and that's all I know about it."—*Masses Express.*

## REMEDY FOR THE BITES OF A RATTLESNAKE.

A respectable writer in the "Monthly Genesee Farmer," Mr. Solor Robinson of Ia. gives what he considers an infallible cure, if applied immediately, for the bite of Rattlesnakes, Copperheads, Mas-sa-sangers (small Prairie rattlers,) and Moccasins or any other venomous snakes. *Janetown Advocate.*

Recipe.—"If a person is bitten let him swallow half a wine glass full of sweet oil, and anoint the bite well, or soak a bunch of cotton or lint in the oil, and bind it on the spot, and it will certainly cure it in a few hours."

## CLOSE CURTAINS.

"My hens are scratching on the garden like all wrath," said one Yankee to another, "what do you s pose is good to stop them?"  
"Cut their toe nails off."  
The experiment was tried, and there was no more scratching the "sass" until they healed up, when the hens went at it as hard as ever.

"I cut off them plaguy hens toes, neighbor, and it stopped 'em from scratchin' till they got well again."  
"You didn't cut 'em short enough."  
"Why, how short do you cut yours?"  
"Just behind the ears—close up! You try it once and see if they ever scratch arterwards!"—*N. O. Picayune.*

Too Bad.—A shoemaker at Lynn, Mass. the place where they shove so many shoes together and so fast, lately whipped one of his apprentices almost to death because he could not hang up the shoes as fast as the master made them.—*Pic.*

The Deceitfulness of Perfect Love.—A young lady in Virginia, died a short time since in consequence of drinking too much of the cordial called perfect love. "Oh! 'tis love," &c. *Pic.*

## G. W. THRIFT

TAKES pleasure in informing his friends and the public generally, that he has opened a general  
Grocery and Produce Store,  
on the corner of Franklin and Locust Streets  
opposite the Jefferson Hotel.

## NATHAN

He has now on hand and will constantly keep, in addition to the above,  
NEGRO CLOTHING, BLANKETS,  
HATS, BOOTS AND SHOES, &c.  
Just received the above mentioned articles from the Northern cities, which will enable him to sell low for Cash.

November 13, 1838.

50m13