

THE KENNEBECKER.

BY HENRY KNOX BAKER.

NO. 4.

VARIETIES.

Hydrophobia.—About three months ago, a large French dog, belonging to one of the officers, was observed to grow uncommonly surly, and attempted to bite at every dog he met in the streets: this change of temper in the animal was attributed by his master (who was very fond of him) to his having eaten a quantity of meat which had been given to him highly seasoned with pepper &c. However, towards the evening of the day on which the change in the animal was perceived, he became at intervals quite outrageous, and bit his master and two more officers who happened to be in the room: notwithstanding, his master was inclined to think it was done more in rude play than anything else; consequently, no measures were taken to secure him. That evening I saw the dog, and thought him uncommonly ruffled; when I attempted to caress him, and was patting him on the back, he turned at me, and growled, although he used to know me well. The next day he was more violent, and furiously bit at several dogs who crossed his way; still, unfortunately, no measure was taken to secure him, his master supposing that nothing was the matter with him. On the evening of the second day, the dog was lying in his master's room, perfectly tranquil, when this unfortunate young man (who has fallen the victim) entered; he remained in it some time before the dog took any notice of him; however, he suddenly made a spring at him, seized him by the shoulder, and pulled him to the ground, and tore the arm down to the shoulder, and was with difficulty taken off him. A sergeant of the regiment happened to enter the room on duty, about this time; the dog seized him by the leg, and tore away a considerable portion of flesh; he bit also two soldiers, one by the nose and the other on the hand. Still the animal was suffered to be at large, and even slept in his master's room by his bed side, and licked his face repeatedly. The following morning the master of the dog began to feel some alarm; I advised him to have him shot; he agreed. As we were going to the spot where he lay, he bolted up, snapping at everything which came in his way. He passed close by me; I called him, but he did not notice me. He ran through the streets of Dublin; bit a number of dogs and a child: he attempted to seize a man, who fortunately had a hammer in his hand, with which he struck him on the head and killed him. The tongue of the dog was immediately cut out upon the spot by a physician, who on examination pronounced the animal to have been in an

advanced stage of hydrophobia. None of the officers or soldiers who had been bitten knew the decision of the physician; nor did they know of any ill effects having arisen to those who had been bitten. However, the child died; and three dogs which had been bitten died in about six weeks, exhibiting symptoms of hydrophobia. All this was kept secret, therefore no cause of alarm from report could have excited hydrophobic feelings in the unfortunate young man who has fallen a sacrifice; on the contrary, he was in high spirits, and applied for leave of absence to go and see his friends in Worcestershire, as he had some intention of being married. He obtained leave, thinking it might divert his attention, and he left us with the same flow of spirits. During his absence, all was forgotten; and those remaining who had suffered, (though not quite so severely,) recovered their cheerful habits. The period of leave granted to my poor friend having expired, he set out from his father's house a few days ago, in perfect health, to rejoin his regiment. (This he told me a few hours before he died.) When he got to Birmingham, he said he had a curious taste in his mouth, which made him not relish his breakfast as usual. However, it gave him no alarm, nor did he again think of it till he got to Shrewsbury, when he found he had a great disrelish to both eatables and drinkables when put before him, although he felt an inclination to eat and drink when not before him. He could not account for this, but observed he felt no alarm, until he called for porter, feeling thirsty.—When it was brought, he put it to his mouth, but the moment he took a mouthful, he dashed the glass from his lips, and spit the porter over the table, and I believe the passengers rose up and said he was mad. This extraordinary feeling of not being able to eat or drink, though he wished to do so, caused him some uneasiness, though he was willing to believe it was the effect of a sore throat, and comforted himself under this idea. He proceeded by the coach to Holyhead, ruminating what could be the cause of this sensation, when the coach passed a small lake of water, the surface of which being ruffled by the wind, he immediately shuddered at the sight, and with a kind of horror he could not describe, hid his face with his hands: for the first time the dreadful idea of hydrophobia struck him. When he arrived at Holyhead, he wished to wash before dinner, and called for water; when it was brought to him, and in the act of putting it towards his face, he screamed violently, threw the water about the room, and was convulsed for some time: the servant left the room alarmed. He then tried

to clean his teeth, but could not get the brush into his mouth, on account of the water remaining upon it. The packet by this time was ready to sail, and he embarked. Poor fellow! while he was relating his sad tale to me, we were sitting together by the fireside, he having just landed from Holyhead, which place he sailed from the night before; consequently, this was the third day only since his attack at Shrewsbury. He had then been on shore about two hours, and had ordered a coach, and drove up to the royal barracks. Before he began to tell me, on his arrival, of the symptoms he had experienced on his journey, he greeted me on our first meeting with, "How are you, my dear fellow? Here I am at last returned, but I fear with hydrophobia!" I affected to laugh at it, but was much shocked, and replied, it could only be imaginary: he said, it could not be so, for he thought he should have died coming on shore in the boat; he was so much affected at the sight of the water, that they were obliged to cover him, in order that he might not see it. He also observed, that if he had remained on board one day longer, he felt convinced that he should have died mad. I was still inclined to think there might be a good deal of imagination in my friend, and endeavored to persuade him to believe so; although I cannot describe the poignancy of my feelings at hearing him relate what he suffered at intervals since he left Shrewsbury. In the course of our conversation, some dogs began to bark in the barrack-yard: he sprang up suddenly from his chair, looking over my shoulder, and said in a hurried manner, "Dogs!" If I were to live a thousand years, I should never forget that moment; something struck me so forcibly that the poor sufferer would die, that I was afraid to meet his eyes, fearing he might discern signs of alarm in me, from emotion. He was in the act of peeling an orange, which we had persuaded him to try to eat, as he had taken nothing since he rejected the porter at Shrewsbury. When he had taken off the rind he put a small piece into his mouth; but as soon as he felt the liquid, he became greatly convulsed, spit out the orange, and gave an inward scream. When he recovered himself, he burst into a fit of laughter, and said, "There! was not that like the bark of a dog?" A physician arrived soon after, who is eminent in Dublin. As soon as he entered the room, the poor fellow apologized to him for having given him the trouble to come, as he thought he had symptoms of hydrophobia, but believed it was only the effect of a sore throat, therefore would give him no further trouble. He appeared to catch at anything which might give hopes of life. We were very anxious to know the decision of the physician, on leaving the room: upon inquiry, he pronounced his death to be inevitable. It is unnecessary to describe the state of our minds on receiving this melancholy news; to know that our brother officer,

with whom we were conversing, to all external appearance in perfect health and apparent spirits, was to be numbered with the dead in a few hours, was deeply distressing. The doctor added, that he was in an advanced stage of hydrophobia, that bleeding him copiously, in order that he might die easy, was the only thing that could be done for him. I remained with him some time, conversing with him about various things, (though completely forced on my part,) as his spirits remained good. On leaving him, I asked him when he intended to dine at the mess; he replied he could not dine with us that day, but he thought he should be able to do so in a day or two, when his sore throat was better. After he was bled he felt relieved, thought he should sleep well, and hoped to be able to drink water by the next morning. Some time after, in the evening, he appeared at intervals rather wild and confused, and told an officer to get out of his way, or he would bite him. Afterwards he became more tranquil, and sent his compliments to one of the married ladies of the regiment for a prayer book; but begged it might not be mentioned, or he should be laughed at. About midnight he became very violent, so that three men could scarcely hold him: he afterwards recovered a little, and fell into a kind of slumber, which was disturbed by his springing up now and then, and crying out, "Do you hear the dogs!" in a quick and hurried voice: he also imagined that at times he barked like a dog. He requested he might be left alone, about one o'clock in the morning, his servant only remaining in the room, when, in about ten minutes, he looked up to the man, quite calm and collected, and said he regretted his mother and sisters were not with him. He then prayed a short time, turned himself round, burying his face in the pillow, and expired without a groan. Such was the melancholy end of one of the finest young men in his majesty's service.—*London Lit. Gaz.*

Old Newspapers.—Many people take newspapers, but few preserve them; yet the most interesting reading imaginable is a file of old newspapers. It brings up the very age, with all its bustle and everyday affairs, and marks its genius and its spirit more than the most labored description of the historian. Who can take a paper dated half a century ago without the thought that almost every name there printed is now cut upon a tombstone at the head of an epitaph? The doctor (quack or regular) that there advertised his medicines and their cures, has followed the sable train of his patients; the merchant his ships; and the actor, who could make others laugh or weep, can now only furnish a skull for his successor in Hamlet. It is easy to preserve newspapers, and they will repay the trouble, for like that of wine, their value increases with their years; and old files have sometimes been sold at prices too startling to mention.

SERIOUS EXTRACTS.

Virtue has resources buried in itself, which we know not till the invading hour calls them from their retreats. Surrounded by hosts without, and when nature itself, turned traitor, is its most deadly enemy within, it assumes a new and superhuman power, which is greater than nature itself. Whatever be its creed, whatever be its sect, from whatever segment of the globe its orisons rise, virtue is God's empire, and from his throne of thrones he will defend it. The orbs of creation, the islands of light which float in myriads on the ocean of the universe; suns that have no number, pouring lights upon worlds that untravelled by the wings of seraphim spread through the depths of space without end;—these are, to the eye of God, but the creatures of a lesser exertion of his power, born to blaze, to testify his power, and to perish. But virtue is more precious than all worlds, an emanation, an essence of himself, more ethereal than the angels, more durable than the palaces of Heaven; the mightiest master-piece of him who set the stars upon their courses, and filled Chaos with an universe. Though cast into this distant earth, and struggling on the dim arena of a human heart, all things above are spectators of its conflicts or enlisted in its cause. The angels have their charge over it; the banners of archangels are on its side; and from sphere to sphere, through the illimitable ether, and round the impenetrable darkness, at the feet of God, its triumph is hymned by harps which are strung to the glories of its Creator!

Antiquity.—Why is it that the mind loves to linger above and around the ruins of inanimate objects? why does it hallow things which are desolate and wild, things which are but fragments in themselves of some mightier fragment? Why has unseemly decay a charm so far surpassing youthful strength? Why has the rank weed an attraction superior to the sweet-scented garden flower? Why is Britain in her full-grown strength, and America in her youthful vigor, less interesting than Rome in her weakness, and Assyria in her desolation? It is the spell of soul that hangs over them; it is their connexion with mind, and with the operations of mind, that gives them such mastery over our feelings. It is the long line of lofty names, of bards, sages, and heroes; it is the song of genius, the volume of wisdom, and the spear of valor. What is Carthage without the recollection of her former queen and her gallant Hannibal? What is the rock of Salamis unassociated with the name of Themistocles, the steep of Leucas without the despairing Sappho, and the Hellespont without the bridge of Xerxes, and the shriek of the drowning Leander? What were Castalia without the harp of Apollo and the dance of the Muses, and Olympus without the thunders of

“cloud-compelling” Jove? It is the recollection of being, whether real or fictitious, which gives them all their interest. The great and the powerful of old, still linger there:

“Their spirits wrap the dusky mountain;
Their spirits hover o'er the fountain;
The meanest rill, the mightiest river
Rolls mingling with their fame forever.”

To the young Mechanics of New England.—Study and close application to your respective occupations are indispensable. A disposition to wander from their regular pursuits and embark in new enterprises is too often manifested in aspiring young men. They overlook the peculiar advantages of their situations, imagining that some more favored place of residence, or more lucrative or honorable employment may be sought out. This disposition may sometimes be productive of beneficial effects; but it is, generally speaking, a mere grasping at shadows. “Patience and perseverance” is a motto which should be fixed strongly in the mind of every mechanic. Deprive him of these, and he is a helmless vessel on the vague ocean of uncertainty, the sport alike of current and breeze, but the conqueror of neither.

That a strict attention to business is absolutely necessary for profit and reputation, is too obvious to need comment. You have a lesson on this subject in the situation of your neighbors, in their success or downfall. Misfortune, unavoidable and unforeseen misfortune, may indeed, in some instances, have paralyzed the best and most strenuous exertions; but industrious habits and principles of integrity are generally productive of profit and distinction, while the opposite qualities of vice and indolence must consequently produce indigence and infamy.

But while your physical powers are called into action, let not the mind rest unimproved. That you are compelled to labor for your daily bread, is no argument against the cultivation of your mental faculties. Why should those whom birth and fortunate circumstances have placed beyond the necessity of bodily labor, monopolize the vast field of intellect, and hold in undisputed supremacy that mighty sway of mind, which is stronger by far than the influence of physical power? Why should the mechanic bow down to such men, as the oracles of transcendent wisdom? Is it because his gift of spirit is inferior to theirs? or has the influence of honest industry dimmed and overshadowed the glorious token of divinity? It is time for our mechanics to stand up as men, look about for themselves, and convince their neighbors that knowledge and virtue have no sympathy with their prejudices, and that mind knows no distinction between the palace and the workshop.

He will make but a bad minister in the pulpit, who does not make a good one out of it.

POETRY.

To an Infant.

[ORIGINAL.]

Thrice welcome, little stranger!
A pilgrim on the earth:
Midst peril, sin, and danger,
We hail thy joyous birth.
Though gladsome be our greeting,
One hails thee still more dear;
A mother's heart is beating
With joy yet more sincere.

With hope's bright banner o'er thee,
Prophetic visions rise;
A flowery path before thee,
Whence aught of evil flies.
That mother's love shall follow,
And guard thy path from harm;
And faith's true prayer shall hallow
Affection's potent charm.

But should the chance and changes
Of earth beset thy path,
(A fate that hope estranges,
And Heaven appear in wrath;
Afflictions pierce thy bosom,
And tears bedim thine eye;
And hope's bright fairy blossom
Bloom but to fade and die;—

Should storms and tempests gather,
Thine is but woman's lot:
Thou wouldst endure it rather
Than die and be forgot.
The tender nurse of sorrow
Beside the bed of pain,
Hope's cheering she must borrow,
And suffer, nor complain.

May smiles direct from Heaven
On all thy steps attend,
And faith and hope be given—
Thy journey upward tend!
May care nor anguish never
A bitter lesson teach;
But mayst thou, faithful ever,
At last the haven reach!

April, 1829.

W—S.

Twilight.

BY FITZ GREEN HALLECK.

There is an evening twilight of the heart,
When its wild passion waves are lulled to rest,
And the eye sees life's fairy scenes depart,
As fades the daybeam in the rosy west.
'T is with a nameless feeling of regret
We gaze upon them as they melt away,
And fondly would we bid them linger yet;
But Hope is round us with her angel lay,
Hailing afar some happier moonlight hour:
Dear are her whispers still, though lost their early power.
In youth the cheek was crimsoned with her glow;
Her smile was loveliest then; her matin song
Was heaven's own music; and the note of wo
Was all unheard her sunny bowers among.
Life's little world of bliss was newly born;
We knew not, cared not, it was born to die.
Flushed with the cool breeze and the dews of morn,
With dancing heart we gazed on the pure sky,
And mocked the passing clouds that dimmed its blue,
Like our own sorrows then, as fleeting and as few.

And manhood felt her sway too; on the eye,
Half realized, her early dreams burst bright,
Her promised bower of happiness seemed nigh,
Its days of joy, its vigils of delight;
And though at times might lower the thunderstorm,
And the red lightnings threaten, still the air
Was balmy with her breath, and her loved form,
The rainbow of the heart, was hovering there.

'T is in life's noontide she is nearest seen,
Her wreath the summer flower, her robe of summer green.

But though less dazzling in her twilight dress,
There's more of heaven's pure beam about her now;
That angel smile of tranquil loveliness
Which the heart worships, glowing on her brow:
That smile shall brighten the dim evening star
That points our destined tomb, nor e'er depart
Till the faint light of life is fled afar,
And hushed the last deep beating of the heart;
The meteor bearer of our parting breath,
A moonbeam lingering in the midnight cloud of death.

Song from the Spanish.

Toll not the bell of death for me
When I am dead;
Strew not the flowery wreath o'er me
On my cold bed.
Let friendship's sacred tear
On my fresh grave appear,
Gemming with pearls my bier,
When I am dead.
No dazzling, proud array
Of pageantry display,
My fate to spread.

Let not the busy crowd be near
When I am dead,
Fanning with unfelt sighs my bier,
Sighs quickly sped.
Deep let the impression rest
On some fond female breast:
Then were my memory blest
When I am dead.
Let not the day be writ;
Love will remember it
Untold, unsaid.

LIGHT READING.

Legal Lyric.

"Oh! think not my spirits are always as light"
Moore.

Oh! think not your pleadings are really so sly,
And as free from a flaw as they seem to you now;
For believe a demurrer will certainly lie,
The return of to-morrow will quickly show how.
No, law is a waste of impertinent reading,
Which seldom produces but quibbles and broils;
And the lawyer who thinks he's the nicest in pleading,
Is the likeliest far to be caught in its toils.
But brother attorney, how happy are we!
May we never meet worse in our practice of law,
Than the flaw a demurrer can gild with a fee,
And the fee that a conscience can earn from a flaw.

Yet our doors would not often be dark, on my soul,
If equity did not to law lend its aid;
And I care not how soon I am struck off the roll,
When I for these blessings shall cease to be paid.
But they who have fought for the weakest or strongest,
Too often have wept o'er the credit they gave;
Even he who has slumbered in chancery longest,
Is happy if always his costs he can save.
But, my brother in law, while a quarrelling germe
Is in man or in woman, this prayer shall be ours;
That actions at law may employ every term,
And equity suits cheer vacational hours.—*Lond. Mag.*

Some go to church just for a walk;
Some go there to laugh and talk;
Some go there for speculation;
Some go there for observation;
Some go as if their charms displays;
Some go upon those charms to gaze;
Some go there to meet a friend;
Some go there the time to spend;
Some go to learn the parson's name;
Some go there to wound his fame;
Some go there to doze and nod;—
But very few to worship God.

Directions to Hot People.—Now-a-days nobody is cool—every face is as red as beef, and every man's blood is hot enough to boil an egg. What is to be done? *Imprints*—keep your temper—it will never do to get in a passion at this season—reserve your wrath till the first frost, and then blaze away as much as you please. Secondly, rise early, even before the sun, and enjoy his astonishment at seeing himself beat. Wash your whole body, put on clean linen, and take a slow walk of twenty minutes and fifteen seconds. Don't jump out of the way at any sudden alarm—it is much better to be quietly run over by a cart or two, than to jump into a fever. Sit down to breakfast moderately—don't bolt into your chair as if you were thrown out of a third story window. Drink no coffee; it is too heating—tea or milk you may take in any quantity; but eat no meat as you eschew caloric—every mouthful is an incipient firebrand. A little bread (and, if you are in love, a cold potatoe) degenne. Eat slowly, and beguile the time by reading the *Courier* and *Enquirer*. It will always put you in a good humor, and your smiles are very becoming. Put on a white hat, and away to your place of business. If anything has gone wrong, don't scold—scolding is allowed only in winter. If you meet any friends on the way, give a gentle look of recognition, but do not bow nor say “good morning”—talking is very exciting. If you can conveniently meet with a little misfortune, do so—melancholy is very cooling, and what is more, it makes others cool towards you. You thus gain considerable comfort from their icy reflection.

“As the day grows warm and high,” you become thirsty. You are afraid to drink cold water—you therefore mix a little brandy (or a good deal) with it to prevent any bad consequences—you put in a lump of ice, and quaff it off without ceremony. You goose! cold brandy and water taken suddenly into the stomach, is just as dangerous as cold water—so is cold punch—cold anything else—so would a parcel of cold *live coals* be, if you could freeze them. Your best beverage is claret and water—you may cool it if you please, but you must sip it very gradually. We mean real *bona fide* claret—none of your poke-berry juice, which is absolute poison.

Do not eat much dinner—animal food puts the lion in a fever, and so will it serve man. If you find that you have much appetite, eat a lump of sugar, or take a walk into the kitchen just before the table is set. The best thing for you is a little *hash* and mashed potatoes—it saves a great deal of labor for the jaws. You may smoke two segars afterwards—the smoke warms your mouth, and causes a rush of air into it which overbalances the artificial heat. In the evening you may read a novel or listen to music—it must be slow music, however—the “Dead march in Saul,” or something like it. “Yankee Doodle” would put you in a fe-

ver in five minutes. Go to bed early—leave your windows open—the free, pure air never harms any body that is used to it, and if you are not, it is high time that you were. Take as many airs upon you as you can—the hen sits all the summer night upon the fence and takes no cold. Are you not ashamed to be more delicate than a hen?—*N. Y. Courier*.

Newspaper Paragraphs.

It is proposed in a New York paper to form an ‘*Anti eating too much Society*.’ It ought to be an ‘*Anti use too little exercise Society*.’ The fault lies in not taking exercise in proportion to the quantity of food eaten. We suspect there are few cases known of laboring men eating too copiously. It is proposed also to form an ‘*Anti-snuff-and-chew-tobacco Society*’; as a counterpart to this we recommend ‘*A ladies’ anti lace yourself too-tight Society*.’

One of the principal objections urged against Jonathan G. Hunton is that he is not rich. The following, copied from the *National Intelligencer*, will teach him and others how to avoid that crime:—“*How to grow rich*.—Nothing is more easy than to grow rich. It is only to trust nobody—to befriend none—to get everything, and save all we get—to stint ourselves and everybody belonging to us; to be the friend of no man, and have no man for our friend—to heap interest upon interest, cent upon cent—to be mean, miserable, and despised, for some twenty or thirty years—and riches will come as sure as disease and disappointment.”—*Belfast Far*.

THE KENNEBECKER.

THURSDAY, JULY 16, 1839.

Declaration of Independence.—When in the course of political events it becomes necessary for honest men to dissolve the temporary bands which have connected them with a party, and to assume among the factions of the day the separate and independent station to which the rights of freemen and our republican institutions entitle them, a proper regard to policy and consistency require that they should set forth the errors which impel them to the separation.

We hold these truths to be self-evident: that all parties are utterly selfish; that they are dragged about by leaders to accomplish their private purposes; that among these are office, emolument, and the aggrandizement of self; that to secure these purposes principles are sacrificed which have a just value in the mind of the patriot; that whenever any political party becomes notorious in its profligacy, it is the duty of honest men to censure and abandon it, and to form new associations, assisting in the advancement of such principles, and voting in support of such men, as to them will seem most likely to perpetuate our liberty and happiness. Consistency indeed will dictate that parties long supported should not be abandoned for light and transient causes; and accordingly all experience hath shown that partisans are more disposed to be patient while they are trampled upon by their leaders, than to right themselves by deserting the party with which they are associated. But when a long course of abuses and usurpations, manifesting invariably the same selfishness, evinces a design to reduce the people under a party discipline absolutely despotic, it is their right, it is their duty, to throw off such a yoke, and to provide new guards for their future security. Such has been the outrageous conduct of political parties; and such is now the necessity which constrains candid men to separate from their former associates. The history of present and past parties in politics, is a history of continued corruption and usurpation, all having in direct object the establishment of a tyrannic party discipline over the people. To prove this let facts be submitted to a republican people:

They have defeated the election of men the most competent and qualified for the public offices.

They have prevented their newspapers from supporting candidates of superior fitness and unexceptionable character, unless they suspended their support until party caucuses should nominate them; and when they acceded to this condition these caucuses have refused to nominate such men.

They have required the election of other men nominated by caucuses in which large districts of the people were not represented; a right inestimable to them, and formidable to office-seekers only.

They have called together conventions at times unusual, inconvenient, and at short notice, for the sole purpose of managing them into compliance with their views.

They have proscribed the most excellent men repeatedly, for opposing with manly firmness their invasions on the rights of the people.

They have refused for a long time, after reiterated trials, to suffer fit candidates to be elected; whereby the public offices, vacated by circumstances, have continued vacant for an injurious length of time; the state remaining in the mean time exposed to all the danger of vacant offices and duties unperformed.

They have endeavored to prevent the spread of liberal and enlarged views; for that purpose obstructing the circulation of unwelcome truths in the newspapers; refusing to correct errors into which the public have been led by false statements; and encouraging the circulation of new misrepresentations of facts.

They have obstructed the administration of justice by refusing their assent to laws originating with their opponents.

They have made judges subservient to their will alone by appointing partisans to those offices who will use them for political or electioneering purposes.

They have created multitudes of new offices, and filled them with swarms of factionaries, to manage the people, and live on the public money.

They have kept among us, in the "era of good feelings," brawling partisans and intriguing demagogues, without the honesty or candor requisite to become good citizens.

They have in some cases elected mere military men, in opposition to men of superior civil qualifications, to high civil offices.

They have combined to subject us to a jurisdiction foreign to our constitution, and unacknowledged by our laws; using their artifices to establish a despotic party sway;—

For quartering large bodies of hungry office-seekers among us;

For defending them in their newspapers from punishment for any outrages they should commit on the rights of the people;

For cutting off our intercourse with all members of other parties;

For imposing rulers upon us without our consent;

For depriving us in many cases of the benefits of the right of voting;

For abusing us beyond measure for pretended offences;

For abolishing the freedom of individual opinion, in an unwarrantable degree, establishing instead an arbitrary party discipline, and extending its influence, so as to render it at once an example and fit instrument for introducing corruption and party domination into our elections;

For taking away our characters, misrepresenting our most patriotic actions, and traducing outrageously the motives of our conduct;

For defeating our own nominations, and declaring themselves invested with power to nominate for us in all cases whatsoever.

They have lost the confidence of upright men, by declaring them out of their protection, and waging war against them.

They have turned out faithful officers, denounced patriotic men, and appointed to lucrative and important trusts the noisy partisans of political intriguers.

They are at this time organizing large bodies of interested factionaries, to complete the work of misrule, corruption, and tyranny, already begun with circumstances of intrigue and management scarcely paralleled by the

most corrupt parties, and totally unworthy of the politicians of a free country.

They have influenced our fellow-citizens, holding offices in their power, to vote against their principles, to desert their political friends and brethren, or to be removed from office.

They have excited domestic quarrels amongst us, and have tended to bring into our neighborhoods and families the merciless spirit of party warfare, whose known and natural effect is to destroy the peace, harmony, and happiness of society.

In every stage of these oppressions reflecting men have protested against them in indignant terms. Their repeated protests have been answered only by repeated injury. Combinations whose character is thus marked by every act which may define a corrupt aristocracy, are unworthy of the support of honest republicans.

Nor have we been wanting in attention to our political brethren. We have warned them from time to time of attempts made by their caucuses to extend an unwarrentable domination over us. We have reminded them of the rights guaranteed to us by our free institutions. We have appealed to their native love of liberty, and we have conjured them by their hatred of oppression, to disavow those usurpations, which would inevitably interrupt our connexion and correspondence. They too have been deaf to the voice of justice and of republican principles. We must therefore acquiesce in the necessity which denounces our separation, and hold them as we hold the rest of our fellow-voters, opponents when against us, when with us associates.

We therefore, the honest and disinterested men of the community, after due deliberation, appealing to the consciences of demagogues and partisans for the rectitude of our intentions, do, in the name of our violated rights and principles, solemnly publish and declare, that we are and of right ought to be free and independent citizens; that we hold ourselves absolved from all allegiance to King Caucus; and that all political connexion between us and the factions of the day, is and ought to be totally dissolved; and that as free and independent citizens we have full power to oppose or support, vote for or against any man or set of men, to use our influence in favor of or opposition to any party or measures, and do all other acts and things which shall seem to us consistent with our avowed and unchanging political principles. And for the support of this declaration of independence, with a firm reliance on the principles on which it is founded, we mutually pledge our pens, our votes, and our unremitting efforts.

Lydia Damon has had her name altered by the legislature of Massachusetts to Lydia Thomas Jones Damon. Think of that! a delicate young lady to be called Miss Tom Jones! We shall next name our daughters Miss Lord Byron, Miss General Jackson, &c.

New Publications.—Conversations on the Animal Economy, by Isaac Ray of Portland (which is highly spoken of); Sketches of Naval Life, with notices of men, manners, and scenery on the shores of the Mediterranean, by George Jones, now a tutor in Yale College; Letters from the Ægean, by — Emmons; Sermons, by the late Reginald Heber, bishop of Calcutta; Milton's Familiar Letters, translated from the Latin, with notes, by John Hall. S. H. Parker of Boston intends to recast the stereotype plates of his elegant edition of Scott's Novels, to correspond with the revised edition now publishing by the author. James Madison, ex-president of the U. States, is preparing, to be published after his death, a Political History of the U. States with reference to the formation and administration of the government.

American Argus.—We have received several numbers of a large, elegant, and useful paper with this title, published weekly in New York city by P. Canfield, at \$6 a year. It contains the New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Boston prices current, a general Bank-note List, and National Stock, Bank Stock, and Exchange Price-current, and a List of altered, counterfeit, and spurious Bank-notes, corrected weekly, besides a selection of news and miscellaneous matter.

Foreign News.

Cuba.—Intelligence from Havana to June 12 states that an expedition against Mexico is fitting out in that port, to consist of 274s, 3 frigates, and several brigs and schooners, and 2 schooners were fitting at Matanzas. 2 American vessels had been chartered to convey troops. The landing was expected to be made at Campeachy with 5000 men, and they would there await the arrival of 20,000 troops from Spain. A Spanish government vessel had captured a piratical boat, and killed 13 out of 14 of her crew in the action.

Colombia.—War had again been declared against Peru; and a frigate and 2 sloops of war lying at Porto Cabello, and another frigate expected daily, were to be put into service as soon as provisioned.

Bolivia.—A revolution had taken place in this republic. The President, Gen. Blanco, had been arrested, and either by accident or by design shot, and Gen. Santa Cruz elected to succeed him. The Vice-president had been put under arrest, and Col. Armaza chosen in his stead.

Buenos Ayres.—A civil war was raging with brutal violence between the two political parties, the Unitarians and the Federals. The latter, under the command of Don Juan Manuel Rosas, supported by the Governor of Santa Fe, held possession of the city of Buenos Ayres and the country for a league around with 3 or 4000 men. President Lavalle, the head of the Unitarian party, with 12 or 1500 men was in the vicinity; and an engagement had taken place, but the result was not certainly known. It was however supposed to be favorable to the Federal party. An official bulletin of Gen. Lavalle claims the advantage as on his side. Admiral Brown had issued a decree directing all foreigners to serve in defence of the country, or leave it in 24 hours.

The brig *Volant* arrived at Baltimore June 12, 48 days from Montevideo, brought a report that Buenos Ayres had fallen into the hands of the Federal party.

Great Britain.—In the House of Commons May 18, Mr. Brougham's motion that Mr. O'Connell be called back and heard at the table was supported by Mr. Peel, and carried without a division. Mr. O'Connell appeared, and addressed the House at length in support of his claim to take his seat without the oaths of supremacy. The Solicitor-general replied, and moved a resolution that Mr. O'Connell having been elected before the passage of the bill for the relief of the catholics, he could not take his seat without taking the oath of supremacy. After a long debate this motion was adopted, 190 to 116. Mr. O'Connell attended the next morning, and, on being informed of this result, requested to see the oath. He then said that there was one part of it he knew not to be true, and another he believed not to be true, and therefore he refused to take it. It was resolved that a new election be ordered in the county of Clare. Mr. Spring Rice moved May 21, to amend the act so as to allow Mr. O'Connell to take his seat without a new election.

In the House of Commons May 19, Mr. Hume moved a committee of the whole with a view to a change in the system of duties on foreign corn; but the motion was lost, 12 to 154.

It was reported that the duke of Cambridge was about to return to England, and take the office of Commander-in-chief, at the express desire of the king.

It was rumored that Admiral Malcolm, the commander of the British fleet in the Mediterranean, had been instructed to protect British merchantmen which wished to break the Russian blockade at the entrance of the Dardanelles.

The weavers in Lancashire and Yorkshire experienced great distress. In Manchester great outrages had been committed.

France.—Count Portalis had been appointed Minister of Foreign Affairs.

Spain.—The queen of Spain died about the middle of May of a catarrhal bilious fever.

Portugal.—Don Miguel had issued an order to dismiss the Portuguese consuls at New York, Philadelphia, &c. He had abandoned the contemplated issue of paper money.

Sweden.—An inundation of the rivers in the northern part of Sweden, in consequence of the melting of the snows, caused great damage about the first of May.

Russia, Turkey, &c.—At Odessa, April 8, 6000 troops embarked for Bazardjik, to impede the communication between the Turkish capital and army, which amounted to 60,000 men, and was to be reinforced by 16,000 from Egypt. The Russians were strengthening the town of Sizepoli, and building a new fort. Hussein Pacha made daily attacks upon the garrison. 3 detachments of Turks crossed to the left bank of the Danube April 11, to the villages Zignalet, Rasto, and Dessa, but were repulsed with loss. A convoy of provisions had arrived at Constantinople from Smyrna.

A new levy of 100,000 men, 8 to every 500, was about to be made in Russia.

Liberia.—The ship *Harriet*, which carried out 163 emigrants to Liberia, has returned. They remained healthy during the voyage, but 12 or 15 died on their arrival of the coast fever. The *Harriet* brings information of the death of Richard Randall, M. D., Agent of the Colonization Society, and Governor of the colony. The vice-agent, Dr. Mechlin, had assumed the government. The town contained 80 or 100 houses, and others were about to be built.

Fourth of July.—The Augusta Patriot gives an account of the celebration in that town. The cornerstone of the State-house that is to be was laid by the Grand Lodge of Maine with the usual ceremonies. The state constitution, several publications of the day, and American coins, were deposited under the stone, together with a plate bearing the following inscription (which deserves to be commended for its simplicity):

"**State of Maine.**—On the 53d anniversary of the independence of the United States, this Cornerstone of a building to be erected for the accommodation of the Legislative and Executive departments of the Government is laid by the Grand Lodge, in presence of Enoch Lincoln, Governor. Andrew Jackson, President of the United States; John C. Calhoun, Vice-president; John Marshall, Chief-justice."

The Governor then delivered an address prepared for the occasion, on the merits of which there were various opinions formed by those who could hear it. An oration was afterwards delivered in Mr. Tappan's Meetinghouse by Daniel Williams, of which the Patriot speaks in high terms. At the dinner at Palmer's hotel, Henry W. Fuller presided, assisted by Joseph Chandler, Robert C. Vose, and Elias Craig jr. A large assemblage was present, amongst whom were several strangers of distinction, and many of the public officers of Maine, namely, Enoch Lincoln, (Governor,) Edward Russell, (Secretary of State,) Jonathan G. Hunton, Simeon Stetson, David Crowell, (members of the Council,) William King, (Commissioner of Public Buildings,) Charles S. Davis of Portland, (Aid to the Governor,) James L. Child, (Clerk of the H. of R.,) &c. Maj. Davezac, who was one of Gen. Jackson's aids in the battle of New Orleans, was also a guest, and on being called upon by a toast to "Louisiana" addressed an appropriate and eloquent reply to the audience. On motion, Henry W. Fuller, John Otis, and Edmund T. Bridge were appointed to request a copy of the Governor's address for publication. The Patriot states that the Governor has given his consent, and it will be published.

There was a display of fireworks in the evening from the village and from the U. S. Arsenal. The latter, for which the spectators were indebted to Lt. Hills of the U. S. army, were very brilliant.

In Gardiner the day was celebrated with much spirit and good feeling. A large procession was formed at Stevens's hotel, and proceeded to the new Methodist Meetinghouse, where an oration was delivered by A. S. Chadwick. The procession then returned to Stevens's, where the Gardiner Rifle, and Hollowell Artillery and Light-infantry companies, and citizens of Gardiner and the neighboring towns, to the number of about 230, partook of a dinner which all agree was excellent. James Parker presided, assisted by 6 vice-presidents. A large number of appropriate toasts were given, and drunk.

without ardent spirits, but with much harmony and hilarity. No accident occurred to mar the festivities.

In Belgrade an oration was delivered in the new meetinghouse by Wm. A. Drew of Augusta. Joshua Cushman presided at the table, assisted by John Pitts, Thomas Eldred, Peaslee Morrill, and others.

The Norridgewock Republican describes with much taste a celebration by the Union Temperance Society in New Sharon. An address was delivered by James Var-num of Starks, which the Republican lauds highly; but an oration followed by a Mr. Baker, with which the editor was not at all pleased, "more 's the pity." He "will hazard the opinion that the choir of singers at New Sharon cannot be excelled in accuracy and harmony of execution by any one in Kennebec or Somerset." We will hazard our editorial credit against the Republican's independence and political wisdom, "all told," that there are several choirs in this vicinity who will beat them in the infliction of torture which precedes or accompanies "execution."

In Bangor there were two celebrations. A procession was formed at the Courthouse under the direction of Maj. Wm. E. Robinson, and escorted by a volunteer company of citizens to Mr. Pomeroy's Meetinghouse, where an oration was pronounced by Edward Kent. The following hymn, written for the occasion by Benjamin B. Thatcher, was sung:

"Oh! not alone is sacred soil
Where temples have been built to God,
And odors burned o'er fires divine,
And blood of victims stained the sod.
But holy is the air we breathe,
And holy is the ground we tread;
For here upon a thousand hills
Our fathers' lifeblood hath been shed.
On freedom's proud, high battle-grounds,
For all we are, and hope, and have,
They fought, and fell; and the world saw
Their memories shall find no grave;
But ages hence, o'er the wide earth,
Unnumbered millions of the free
Shall wake this day their deathless fame,
With praise and prayer, O God! to thee.
Thy breath was flame upon their souls,
When the starred banner waved them on:
Grant us to feel the breath they felt,
That we may prize the wealth they won!"

Jacob Mac Gaw presided at the dinner. Amongst the guests were Samuel Butman, (Representative in Congress from the district,) Andrew L. Emerson, (State Senator from Cumberland,) George W. Coffin and Benjamin Bussey of Boston, and several surviving patriots of the Revolution.

The Jackson procession was formed at Chick's hotel, and proceeded to the Baptist Meetinghouse, escorted by two military companies, one of them from Brewer. Jonathan P. Rogers delivered an oration. Isaac Hodsdon presided at the dinner, assisted by Joshua Carpenter, Thornton Mac Gaw, &c.

James G. Brooks, one of the editors of the N. Y. Courier, delivered an oration at Greenbush, N. Y., July 4.

Morgan again.—The good people in the vicinity thought they had found the remains of Wm. Morgan on the beach near fort Niagara the other day; but an inquest was held, and it proved to be the body of a man buried by the coroner of Niagara county a year since. The Waterville Watchman asks why Mr. Ezra Sturges Anderson (whose story was recently published in the Advocate) did not apprehend Morgan, and take the \$4000 reward. Perhaps he is rich enough without it. Perhaps Morgan promised him half the \$20,000 he says Miller has in his hands. Who can tell? we cannot.

Pennsylvania.—An antimasonic state convention has nominated Joseph Ritner for the office of Governor, in opposition to George Wolf, the Jackson candidate. Two of the delegates withdrew, alleging that they had discovered the objects of the convention to be political.

Kennebec Congressional District.—Jesse Robinson has declined being a candidate for Congress at the election to take place July 20.

Oxford District.—Reuel Washburn will claim his seat in the 21st Congress, in opposition to James W. Ripley, whom the Governor and Council declared elected. We believe there is little if any reason to doubt that his claim will be sustained by the House of Representatives.

York County.—The Jackson party have nominated Moses Sweat of Parsonsfield, Benjamin Pike of Saco, and James Goodwin of Eliot, for the Senate.

Washington County.—At a meeting of the friends of the late administration in West Machias July 2, Jeremiah O'Brien in the chair, Obadiah Hill was nominated for reelection to the Senate, and it was voted unanimously to support Jonathan G. Hunton for the office of Governor. The Jackson men held their convention in East Machias, and nominated Charles Peavy of Eastport for the Senate.

Joshua Carpenter declines a reelection to the Legislature from the representative class of Howland &c. He is said to be a candidate for the collectorship of Castine. The Eastern Republican hopes he will get it, and that S. K. Gilman may be turned out as a 11th hour Jackson man. So then when the President has removed all the Adams men and fence-men, the 11th hour men must prepare to take up their line of march. It is clear that none but "whole hog" Jackson men are capable of serving the public properly.

Marriages.

In New Sharon, Mr. Ansel Wood to Miss Sarah Cochran.

In Jay, by Rev. Moses Stone, Mr. Benjamin B. Mace of this town to Miss Rhoda Stone.

In Poland, Mr. Samuel True of Bangor to Miss Rocksyllania True.

In Keene, N. H., Cyrus Barton, senior editor of the N. H. Patriot, to Miss Hannah Hale.

In New York city, James Shaff, victualler, weighing 63 pounds, to Matilda Castine, of the same weight.

Deaths.

In Augusta, July 3, aged 56, Pitt Dillingham, a highly respectable and worthy citizen; Bryant Fletcher, aged 77.

In Sidney, June 24, aged 62, Samuel Buttersfield, one of the first settlers of that town.

In Vassalborough, June 20, Mrs. Rachael L. Bragg, aged 28; June 30, Elihu Getchell junior, aged 36.

In Madison, June 23, Thomas Savage, aged 24.

In Kittery, aged 21, in consequence of being thrown from a wagon, Sarah Jane Paul, daughter of Hugh Paul of Eliot.

In Limington, aged 103 years and 4 months, Mary Howe, leaving a husband a few years younger, with whom she had lived about 84 years.

In Portsmouth, N. H., aged 53, Mrs. Mary Blunt, having refused all sustenance but water for more than 30 days.

In Martha's Vineyard, aged 118, Frederick Mirro Seams Cain, a colored man.

At Georgetown College, D. C., William Feiner, late President of that institution.

☐ This paper is published weekly, at 25 cents a quarter in advance, at the printing office of ROBINSON & BAKER, Hallowell, and may be had at their office, or of either of the following agents: WILLARD SNELL, Augusta; WILLIAM PALMER, Gardiner; PLINY HARRIS, Winthrop; E. GOW, Waterville; JOHN WHEELER, China; A. B. MORTON, Wayne; JOSHUA PERHAM JR., Wilton; JOSEPH BAKER, Scowhegan Falls.

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