

AN
ORATION,

PRONOUNCED AT THE
MEETING HOUSE IN HARTLAND,

ON THE
Fourth of July, 1807:

BY HOSEA BALLOU.

“Where liberty dwells, there is my country.”

RANDOLPH: (VER.)
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1807.
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ODE TO FREEDOM.

I.

COME, all ye free-born Sons of light,
Come, join our joyful lays ;
Adore the God of matchless might,
And praise the God of grace.

II.

He heard our prayers and our complaints,
When under Britain's yoke ;
Their hands made weak, their hearts did faint,
And thus our chains were broke.

III.

No more beneath th' oppressive hand
Of tyranny we groan ;
Behold a smiling, happy land,
That Freedom calls her own.

IV.

This day we celebrate as thine,
Who brought our Liberty ;
We'll hand it safe throughout Old Time,
To our posterity.

V.

Our Rights and Privileges we'll scan,
Shun vice of ev'ry name ;
And all the foes of th' Rights of Man
We'll try to put to shame.

VI.

And when we drop these annual days,
And feast no more on earth,
We'll go to sing eternal praise,
To HIM who gave them birth.

Hartman (H.)

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AN
ORATION.

FROM the days of remote antiquity, undoubted assurance is given, not only of annual celebrations of certain momentous events, but also of the divine institution of them. But in what history, ancient or modern, is that event recorded, which renders an annual celebration more just, than that which plunged the monarchical lion of oppression from the pinnacle of power, fixing in his heart the deadly dart of despair, and liberating millions from his merciless paw, declaring them *INDEPENDENT*?

Men, Brethren and Fathers,

Thank God, it is not the birth-day, nor coronation-day of a tyrant that we meet to celebrate, but that it is the *day*, the *birth-day* of our national liberty that we hail in grateful festivity. A day, on which the stretched out arm of Omnipotence divided the mighty waters of oppression before our fathers and put them in possession of the invaluable inheritance of that sacred liberty, which we, their descendants, this moment enjoy. Yes, that goodly possession which gives satisfaction to the veteran soldier, yet alive, who sacrificed every thing but his courage and honor to obtain it.

This day, my countrymen, brings many things to our remembrance, which, if recited, must cause the heart of humanity to groan and the eye of sensibility to weep; yet, there is a sublime satisfaction connected with those reflections, when

the consequences arising from those causes are set before us, and their excellences seen.

Here the weak voice of hesitation whispers pretended caution, saying, "Open not those wounds which we trust are almost healed; let the lamb lie down with the lion, if disposed, and forbid it not." But is there a single American, who enjoys the blessings of liberty and a free government, who has lost sight of those causes which produced those blessings, or that would banish them from his memory, or keep them from the knowledge of his children?

When the lion clothes himself with the rich fleece of the lamb and possesses his disposition also, their present difference shall not be mentioned to keep them asunder; but as long as the lion remains carnivorous, put not the lamb with in his power.

It is needless for the Orator of the moment to give an historical account of those events which attended the separation of these United States from Great Britain, as this history is before your eyes. Neither do I conceive it useful to set before you the particular patriotism and before unknown heroism which appeared on the theatre of that war, or the names of the immortal heroes who have left a deathless fame behind them, as all these things are fresh in your memory, and have been, by able writers, better exemplified than the abilities of the speaker would permit him to do; and yet, reference may be had to those particulars, in order to make my communications more easy.

Had the case been so, that Great Britain had exercised no power but that which justice would allow towards her colonies in America, those colonies could not have been justified in opposing such exercise of power. Again, if a wrong use

of power did actually exist, it must suppose a certain right in the people of the colonies which was violated. It is proper, then, for us to seek this right and know in what it consists ; for if the people of these colonies did then possess a right beyond that which the Sovereign gave, or acknowledged, then it is a fact, that men have such right when destitute of a sovereign ; and if the act of sovereignty, encroaching on such right, justifies the subject in opposing his sovereign, it is fair argument to say, men have a just cause to oppose every thing which operates to dispossess them of that right.

Our first question then is, what right are men possessed of that is not a grant of legal power or sovereignty ? Answer, whatever is granted by the gift of creation to an individual, cannot possibly be the right of another, neither is it in the nature of justice, that any man should be deprived of any blessing granted him by his Creator, unless he make so wrong an use of these gifts as to deprive others of them, in which case, judgment, proceeding from his own lips, is against him. A man's life and liberty, with every faculty of body and mind, are his unalienable rights, given him by his Creator who alone has a right to take them away. Again, whatever property or enjoyment a man procures for himself, and all the means by which he acquires them, are his own unalienable rights, over which another can have no just control.

3dly. A belief of a religious nature, and mode of worshipping his Creator, is a man's own individual right ; and if he differs from every other person in the world, it is as much his right to differ from them, as it is their right to differ from him ; he is accountable to his God, and so are they.

This view of man and of his rights, is a distinct view of him in an individual capacity, without a regular form of government.

We shall next consider what government can possibly grow from principles which we have seen.

All human governments, or the necessity of human laws, grow from the wickedness and weakness of individuals. If no man were disposed to rob his fellow creature of his rights, the guardian sword of civil authority would be needless. But if you give the civil authority power to rob its subjects of those rights which an individual ought not to take from you the remedy is worse than the disease. One principle of right, in all cases, is to part with nothing that is your own, unless you have its worth in return. Then as government must be a creature of man, let it be such a creature as will answer the purpose for which it is made. We know it to be impossible for government to exist, unless the authority of said government has a control over the individuals of community. Therefore, power must be invested in the hands of rulers; but where of right must this power come from? Answer, from the individuals who find themselves in want of this creature, and who combine to create the object of their mutual wants. Then still keep this economy in view, that you give no more than you receive. Do you give power to the ruler to control you? Then be sure to possess yourself of power at the same time to control him. The power of the ruler is to control you only when you would otherwise exercise your individual power to the damage of others; and when the ruler would do the same, he ought, *of right*, to be controlled. Absolute uncontrollable power can, of right, belong to no being to exercise over another, except it be that uncreated unerring Being, who governs for no other purpose than of making his subjects happy.

We may now determine whether Great Britain exercised a righteous or an unrighteous power over her colonies in America, opposition to which produced our *independence*. The

Parliament of Great Britain passed a declaratory act in 1766, in which, they assert, "they have a right to bind the colonies in all cases whatsoever." After reciting this act, it would add nothing to the idea of tyranny and abuse to mention the imposition of duties on various articles imported into the colonies. If they had a right to bind us in all cases whatever, they had a right to impose on us a stamp act, a standing army in time of peace, and duties on a thousand things, and the colonies had no right to complain.

Here is a power exhibited that did in no sense arise from any grant of the people of the colonies, by any delegation whatever, and a power over which they could have no more control than they had over the *Georgiumfidus*. For a number of years, oppressive grievances were borne, petitions sent to the crown and remonstrances made all to no salutary purpose. The mother forgot her child and ceased to have compassion on the son of her womb: when the child asked bread of the father, he received a stone; and when he asked a fish, a serpent was given! In spite of remonstrances and petitions, and every possible expression of loyalty, the hand of oppression grew heavier and heavier until the blood of innocence stained the tyrant's hand, and humanity flew desperately to her last resort, which is self defence. Even the thundering oratory of the Earl of Chatham in the cause of justice and his country, could have no influence on the polluted ear of majesty inebriate with the dreams of power.

Cruelties of the first magnitude were meditated on the part of the crown, and sufferings of the last degrees of horror were experienced by the oppressed subject! How dark was the cloud which then hung over the now free and happy land of liberty! O AMERICA, where was a councillor for thy cabinet? Where was an orator to impress the justice of thy cause on the minds of thy sons? Where was the skilled hero who

could lead thy undisciplined soldiery against the regular and veteran troops of thy foe? Or where was the statesman, who like a Solon could give you wholesome laws? Where was your money for your unavoidable expenses? And where were your arms and ammunition with which to repel your enemy?

The councillor was no sooner needed, than he was given; the orator was seasonably on the stage; the heroic warrior brandished his sword in van, inspiring his troops with invincible courage; the statesman was in the seat of legislation; money was in circulation; arms and ammunition were procured, and the war went on.

The cruelty exercised by the invading enemy ought never to be forgotten, but kept in everlasting remembrance, in order to discover to future generations the vile actions of oppressive power, and the dear price of our national existence and freedom. It was not sufficient to employ a soldiery against us, who, though educated in civilized life, could throw off all humanity, and massacre in cool blood when no resistance could be attempted; but a herd of uncultivated savages must be set on by every imaginable method that could inspire them with a desire of slaughter and carnage. Thus, the tomahawk and scalping knife became the common weapons of death exercised by the strong arm of the barbarian.

My Countrymen,

The scalps of our fathers and our mothers, of our brothers and sisters, of infants that never saw the light, stretched and dried on whoops, was the sacrifice which was well pleasing in the sight of the professed defender of the christian faith!

The story of the sufferings of our countrymen on board of British prison-ships, awakens fresh anguish in the widow's

heart, and reddens the eye of the fatherless with insupportable grief, and would be incredible were it not known to be true !

There are no bounds to the ambition of absolute power, and there are no cruelties too inhuman for it to practice to obtain its object. But all those cruelties, exercised by the arms of Great Britain upon Americans, turned to the disadvantage of the power which exercised them, and to the advantage of the colonies which suffered them. The spirit of patriotism, burning with the fire of resentment, bade defiance to all the threats of that merciless and mercenary band of oppressors, and shew to them and to the world what a love of liberty will inspire in the minds of its votaries, and teaches after generations that serious truth, that it is better to die in the defence of liberty, than to live slaves. That resentment, for unparalleled cruelties, of which mention has been made, I pray may never be forgotten, until the spirit which exercises it may be banished the hearts of Kings and all who are in authority.

It is always necessary that we keep in mind the price of our independence and the sum paid for our liberty. The better to freshen this in your memory, go with solemnizing steps to yon hallowed tombs, where lie the heroes who bled in freedom's cause, who died for the liberties of their beloved country. But suffer not the unballowed foot rudely or incautiously to trample on the peaceful turf, or disturb the venerable moss ; behold, on the monumental stones, the dear names of WARREN, of MONTGOMERY, of WORCESTER, of MERCER, and others, who sacrificed their lives on the altar of liberty. Would you further inquire ? Behold, there goes a dismembered veteran hobbling on his crutch ! Ask of him,--he will tell you of towns in flames, and cities in ashes ; he will tell

you of fields that were stained with blood, where heroes fell in the arms of glory, he will tell you where he stood when his father fell by his side, and where his brother gave up the ghost; he will tell you where the Indian with inhuman fury put an end to his mother's life, and dashed out the brains of her suckling with his tomahawk! He will inform you that he has heard the cries of widows and fatherless mingling with the groans of the dying; he will tell you of the horrid murders of men after they had laid down their arms, and in what stage of the action he was wounded!

Behold the astonishing sight! the news of the battle has reached the village, the wife and mother inquires for a husband and son,---They, fiercer than lions, broke the ranks of the enemy, and fell gloriously in defence of their country. With started eye-balls and frantic mien, with one hand clenched in her hair, and the other supporting the last fruits of conjugal love, she retires—she retires to weep! Behold the lovely fair, whose hopes and vows are rendered null by the untimely death of her brave heroic lover! Behold an aged father, without a son to lean upon in the decline of life! O, the cruel causes of countless miseries!

Who could believe that rational beings could premeditate all this? Who could think that learned statesmen, professors of the religion of a Savior, could urge those cruel measures? That lords spiritual could join with lords temporal, to stain their sacred lawn with the blood of unoffending innocence? or that a christian King, who professes to defend the holy faith, could declare war, and press the same in this inhuman manner? But thanks be to heaven, who gave us a WASHINGTON, and who covered his head in the day of battle. The Lord was his shield; the enemy dreamed of victory in vain; their councils were turned into foolishness. *Americans, ye have*

fought a good fight ; ye have kept the political faith, and the crown of glory is placed on your head. Liberty and independence are yours ; and while you stand agreed to keep them, tyrants may dream in vain of taking them from you.

As the passing away of the tempest leaves the heavens serene, so is peace, sweet peace, after war. The federal constitution, that great bulwark of our national safety, drawn by souls who had been tried in the furnace of war and affliction, is a blessing, an invaluable blessing, which comes to us as a consequence of our separation from the tyrannical power which oppressed us.

Here we may enjoy all and every part of our birth-rights, and those unalienable rights of which I have spoken are not legally to be infringed. Here is a field open for unbounded improvement in the great art of government, and in all the useful sciences. Here the husbandman enjoys the first fruits of all his labors; and looks on his rising offspring as heirs of all the political blessings which he enjoys.

Here is no creed sanctified by law, to which a man must subscribe, in order to hold a commission, whether he believes it or not. No tithes to pay to a priesthood in which we have not the least faith or confidence. And, God be thanked, no stamp act, nor standing armies, in time of peace, imposed by a Parliament in which we have no voice. No submission to power over which we have no control. Hail, happy land that gave me birth, and blessed government which secures to me my liberty.

Independent States ! what a lesson must Kings and Tyrants learn from you ! What a light do you reflect on the nations of the earth ! Can they long retain those cruel forms of government which enslave mankind ? No, the time is not

far distant, when the high and lofty mountains of monarchi-
cal power must be brought to the valley of humiliation, and
those chains of slavery, for ages worn, be knocked off, and
man in general resume the dignified station of a rational be-
ing in the sweet enjoyment of rational liberty.

The fire, the sacred fire of liberty and equal rights, is
kindled on the earth, and burns in the breast of every wor-
thy American who partakes of the purchase of our fathers'
toils and blood. The light and heat of this fire will spread,
until the uttermost parts of the earth feel its blessed effects,
and tyranny and oppression shall be remembered only to be
despised, and to give a zest to that glorious government which
will be perfected from the blessed beginnings which are made
in America.

FELLOW CITIZENS,

The valuable and important acquisitions of liberty and in-
dependence which we now enjoy are to be retained by a strict
attention to our political concerns, and by keeping a careful
watch on that secret enemy who lurks in pretended patriot-
ism. Our national rights will never be taken from us by
those who are openly and professedly our enemies and enemies
to our government. No, our open enemies will always keep
us on our guard ; but our more fatal enemies, who pretend
to be our friends, may sit in the chair of state, and hold the
reins of government in their own hands, and with fair speech-
es may lull us to sleep, and when we awake our feet may be
in chains ! The first deception and mischief practised on our
race of beings was done under the mask of friendship, and
the Savior of our sinful world was betrayed with a kiss. Af-
ter giving you this word of caution in regard to clandestine
enemies, I will make a few remarks on government, and
what naturally tends to corrupt it.

In a despotic government, a regular and well disciplined army, under the immediate eye and control of the despot, is necessary for the support of government. In an aristocracy, favoritism is an indispensable requisition, and the creation of place-men and pensioners, or salary-men, must be multiplied in abundance, in order for the unequal distribution of property. Two grand aristocratical objects are answered by having a multitude of salary-men in the system of government : for as their existence renders it necessary that taxes should be heavy, it tends to make the common people poor ; and as it makes these creatures of government rich, it engages them to support that government from which they receive their wealth. But in a republican government, much caution ought to be exercised, that a steady check may be kept on those evils, lest they grow beyond control.

The greatest difficulty that our government at present labors under, is the disquiet produced from a desire of being in office. When we were young, and but a few individuals among us who possessed abilities and learning sufficient for legislators and other stations in the political system, the voice of the people was of course central ; but the blessings of our government have produced so many literary characters, and knowledge is so generally diffused, that many more are now to be found who would grace the chair of state than our system of government wants to keep in pay. Thus, the fire of favoritism rouses the spirit of electioneering, which has become in such general vogue that the tranquillity of the people is disturbed. How to remedy this evil, may be discovered, perhaps, if we could first find all the causes which produced it ; which to ascertain, I ask, what are the principles which influence men of abilities and learning to sacrifice the peace and quiet of a nation ? Answer, two only, *honor* and *profit*. Then this plain truth is easy to be seen, viz. a government,

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which makes posts of honor posts of profit likewise, presents the two powerful inducements for wicked men to strive to get into the chair of state ; and as long as men are possessed of ambition and avarice, we have no reason to expect less influence in electioneering, if the motives still remain.

Those, who long for the loaves and fishes, and dream of the temple of fame, will pretend to be in the first rank of patriotism, and will endeavor to start some new name without a nature, or some mysterious object which may amuse and attract the populace, and induce them to give them their suffrages. Different parties will be multiplied, in room of being diminished, and designing men will be found in all those parties. But, says the statesman, the evil of which you speak cannot be avoided ; men of abilities and learning will not serve the public without large pay. Then I say, in my turn, if those men of abilities and learning would suffer their country to be ruined, rather than to serve for a bare competency, they would ruin their country themselves if they could make themselves rich by it. Believe me, my fellow citizens, I am serious,---as long as it is so, that a man in certain governmental employments can make more money in one year clear, than the industrious farmer can in seven, and at the same time walk in all that circle of honor which his soul delights in, our difficulties are not likely to grow any smaller.

The sky-rockets of federalism and republicanism may keep the people a gazing and in a bustle, to see which of the *names rises*, and which *falls* ; but I pray God to avert my fears of the mischief which appears ought to be dreaded from those inducements which are presented to the wicked, who care more for their own personal honor and riches, than they do for the welfare of their country. And shall the blessings of our independence produce that vanity in us which shall endanger our freedom ? After all the toil, blood and treasure,

sacrificed to obtain our liberty, shall we want economy to retain the blessing? God forbid; let us endeavor to cultivate the true interest of our beloved and happy country, and let us always prefer the public good to our own personal emoluments. It is a sacred maxim, that the love of money is the root of all evil. It must then be the root of many political evils. Let us then endeavor to set a true value on money, knowing that there is not in it durable riches. Let us educate our children in the school of virtue, teaching them economy and temperance; teaching them true notions of equality, that the vain idea of preferment, when the real good of their country does not require it, ought to be discarded and held in contempt. Let our youth be taught to put a just value on an opportunity of cultivating the soil, and the great advantages arising from being the owners of the fields in which they labor; and the ease and enjoyment of domestic life. Let us learn them industry, and the necessity of avoiding luxury; the detestable spirit of ambition and oppression, and distil into their minds a regard for the happiness of others. The true patriotic spirit of liberty can by no means induce us to neglect the happiness of our fellow creatures. It will not induce us to throw one down to build another up, nor to exalt ourselves at the expense of our fellow citizens. In a word, it is righteousness that exalteth a nation. It then highly becomes us to study to make ourselves acceptable to those divine principles, on which, if we stand, we stand securely. If we are wise enough to put our dependance alone in the eternal principles of righteousness, and never descend to those low, unlawful and unjust measures which tend to bring a people into disrepute, no doubt can reasonably be entertained respecting the stability of our political system.

But as justice may be tangled and obscured in a complicated net of laws, so that the evils which we wish to avoid are

the natural productions of the means we use ; so it sometimes happens, in regard to the complicated and indistinct views of pretended patriots, their clashing and party spirit produce the very evils against which they cry out so much. Let the pretended patriot then learn to reason coolly, without declaiming ; and let us hear less clamor, and more good sense ; let us not be abused with scurrilities continually pouring from our public prints ; and let our children read something besides cruel invectives.

To conclude, may the God of our fathers who protected them from innumerable dangers, and planted them on this side the Atlantic ; who drove out the heathen before them, and gave this goodly land to us their children ; who carried us through that desolating, and, on the part of the foe, unjust war, and granted us victory to the confusion of our enemies, and to the astonishment of the world, continue all our national and state blessings to us, and suffer us not to render ourselves unworthy of them by abusing them. And may we be enabled to close the celebration of our Independence, this day, not forgetting our God whose eye is ever upon us.

Let us eat our bread with thankfulness, and drink our wine with merry hearts, in honor of the Sage and the Hero, the Statesman and Scholar ; and with warm affections, let us pledge one another.

PATRIOTIC SONG,

COMPOSED FOR THE FOURTH OF JULY, 1807.

I.

HAIL blest Columbia's land !
This day we celebrate,
Makes every heart expand,
With joys sublimely great.
Thy Sons are free, aloud proclaim,
And scorn the haughty tyrant's chain.

II.

Ye free-born sons unite,
With sweet propriety,
And make it your delight
To praise the Deity.
Let every heart pronounce his praise,
In accents of immortal lays.

III.

'Twas his parental care
That crown'd us with success ;
The conflicts of a war
Brought independent peace.
Let tyrants in submission bow,
And own the power that bro't them low.

IV.

Immortal WASHINGTON,
Thy name on earth yet lives ;
The conquests thou hast won,
A tribute due receives.

No more let false pretenders claim
Thy principles, to hide their shame.

V.

Thy brother JEFFERSON
Does public good pursue,
And does like thee disown
The base designing few.
His name with thine shall honor'd be,
While man loves life and liberty.

VI.

The patriots bold who fought
And bled to make us free,
Shall never be forgot
Amidst our festive glee.
But sympathy shall shed a tear,
A tribute to their memory dear.

VII.

Preserve the laurels gain'd,
Ye friends to virtuous peace ;
Transmit them down unstain'd
Till time with you shall cease.
Your sons and daughters thus possess'd
Shall rise and call your memory blest.

VIII.

Confusion to the brain
That plots to disunite
The freedom we maintain,
By birth and equal right.
May leprosy infest the hand
That will not draw to guard our land.

IX.

See agricultural wealth
Promiscuously abound ;

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With plenty, peace and health
The farmer's toil is crown'd.
Mechanic arts of various kind,
Anticipate and profit find.

X.

See commerce spread her sails,
To every nation bound,
Wafted before the gales,
Spread wealth and pleasure round.
The arts and sciences increase,
Beneath the balmy wings of peace.

XI.

Behold our happy land ;
See each may share a part :
Like brothers, hand in hand,
With union in the heart.
May equal rights and love abound,
While pride and envy totter down.

XII.

First Cause of good, impart
Thy blessings on our land ;
And make our ev'ry heart
With gratitude expand.
Throughout the world thy power extend,
And bring oppression to an end.

[The two Odes, and the patriotic Song, were improved on the occasion ; they are original, and were the production of some Gentlemen of Hartland.]

AN ODE,

TO BE SUNG ON THE FOURTH OF JULY.

I.

ARISE, ye sons of freedom, rise !
With shouts of triumph fill the skies ;
With songs of joy each other greet,
Whilst tyrants grovel at your feet.

II.

All hail, Columbia ! happy land !
Fair freedom here shall take her stand,
And in this garden of the west,
The wearied exile shall find rest.

III.

No tyrant here shall stretch his wand
Over Columbia's happy land !
But all are happy, all are free,
And all enjoy sweet liberty.

IV.

Those mingled stripes that float in air,
Each studded with a lucid star,
Suspended on the lofty tree,
Bright emblems of our unity.

V.

All nations of the earth shall see
These emblems of our unity ;
These beauteous stripes they shall behold,
And stars that glitter bright with gold.

VI.

May the bright goddess of the west,
 Extend her influence o'er the east ;
 Till all the nations shall be free,
 And all enjoy sweet liberty.

VII.

Beneath the shadow of this TREE,
 Of freedom and of liberty ;
 The oppressed stranger here shall find
 Substantial joys to cheer the mind.

VIII.

Succeeding ages, yet unborn,
 Shall celebrate the happy morn
 Of Freedom's birth, which made us free ;
 Whilst they enjoy sweet liberty.



At Hartland, (centre of the town) July 4, 1807.

AFTER dinner, voted, unanimously, That we return
 our thanks to the Orator of the Day for his Oration
 now delivered, and request a copy thereof for the press.

ATTEST. HUMPHREY ROOD, *In behalf of the*
Committee of Arrangement.

 AMERICAN INDEPENDENCE.

HARTLAND, (Vermont) July 6, 1807.

LAST Saturday, the anniversary of our Independence
 was celebrated at the meeting house in this town, to the great
 satisfaction of a numerous concourse of people who attended
 on the occasion. The rising of the sun was announced by
 the discharge of the cannon.

At eleven o'clock, a very respectable procession was form-
 ed, preceded by the Orator and Officers of the day, aided by

Capt. CAMPBELL's company of Artillery, (who did themselves great honor) and marched to the meeting house, with locked arms, where the Declaration of Independence was read, and an Oration delivered by the Rev. HOSEA BALLOU, well adapted to the occasion. The devotional parts of the exercise were composed of solemn prayer and singing, which were both fervent and patriotic. Vocal and instrumental music formed a part of the exercises of the day.

At half past 2 o'clock the procession again formed, and were conducted to a bower, where they partook of a generous repast, well provided for the occasion, by Mr. E. CAMPBELL. After dinner, the following Toasts were drunk, accompanied by discharges of cannon, and the cheers of martial music.

1. *The day we celebrate*,—How animating to every friend of liberty is the remembrance of that glorious era; may the birth-day of equal liberty and the rights of man never be forgotten.

2. *The sovereignty of the People*,—May it no longer be insulted by Aristocrats, Tyrants nor Traitors.

3. *The Constitution of the United States*,—Like the golden lamp, may it never cease burning.

4. *The President of the United States*,—Whose wisdom has conducted the ark of our safety through the storms and whirlpools of contending powers, and hath moored us safe in the haven of peace and happiness.

5. *The Militia our only defence*,—May they be, like the ancient Spartans, sufficient for our protection, without walls or fleets.

6. *The American Navy*,—May it yet be able to set bounds to the present Tyrants of the sea.

7. *American Heroes*,—The immortal Washington and the Patriots who achieved our Independence; may the vast expense of our freedom ever endear their memories to a grateful people.

8. *The Tree of Liberty*,—Whose roots have been moistened with the richest blood of America; may it grow and flourish till all nations shall rest under the shadow thereof.

9. *The Freemen of Vermont*,—May their next election fill the several offices of State with men most noted for wisdom and genuine republicanism.

10. *Agriculture*,—The nursery of Heroes and the support of man; may the Americans never think themselves above an employment which did honor to a Roman Consul.

11. *The Agricultural Society of Vermont*,—May their exertions for the promotion of that art be such as shall display wisdom in themselves, and confer honor to the State.

12. *Commerce and Manufactures*,—May those useful institutions of our national wealth awaken the sluggard, and call forth those given to laziness into the field of industry.

13. *The State Bank of Vt.*—May its public utility soon convince its enemies that a public good ought not to be converted to private speculation.

14. *The American Eagle*,—May she soar above all contending parties, and carry with her the olive branch of peace.

15. *The Press*,—May its conductors be men of science and liberty, and its patrons those of wisdom and harmony.

16. *Abolition of Slavery*,—May the sons of Columbia be philanthropists in practice, and never abate in their endeavors to annihilate the practice of making slaves of the human race.

17. *The Western Territory*,—May they never be so blinded to their own interest as to think of a separation from their Atlantic brethren.

18. *The fair Daughters of Columbia*,—May virtue form their moral character, modesty be their charms, and faithful republicans their husbands.

ASA TAYLOR, Esq. officiated as President, and ELIH LUCE, Esq. as Vice-President. Maj. LOT HODGMAN, and Lt. SAMUEL TAYLOR, as Marshals of the day; Capt. ABEL FARWELL, Mr. ASA LULL, Dr. STURDIVANT, ELIAKIM SPOONER, Esq. and Enf. ELIAS GALLUP, as Aids. The above named Officers filled their respective stations with dignity, and their exertions on the occasion did themselves great honor.

This being the first anniversary of this kind celebrated in this town, and the whole proceedings being attended with that harmony and regularity which rendered the day joyous, we think it well worthy the imitation of all good citizens.