

increase every moment; and at length the pressure became so great that many of the ladies sustained considerable inconvenience. The outer rooms became truly oppressive; and amidst the general confusion, several losses were proclaimed; but these were unavoidable; diamonds, pearls, and other rich and costly jewels, with golden bracelets, armlets, and broaches, were every where trodden under foot and for the moment were irrecoverable. Many of these valuables will no doubt be altogether lost to their owners. Some were fortunate enough to regain possession of their treasures, but others ceased to pursue their search as hopeless. Similar confusion took place after the presentments, and much irritation was excited by those who became momentary victims to what many of the fashionable world would call, "the delightful squeeze."

Accidents at the Drawing-room.—The complaints respecting the bad arrangements for the carriages of those ladies and gentlemen who attended his majesty's drawing room on Thursday, are loud and general. It is acknowledged by all, that at no former period on a similar occasion was there witnessed such universal irregularity and confusion. The ruin and wreck of carriages were beyond all precedent; indeed, there was very few escaped without some injury. It was no uncommon thing to see a carriage moving upon three wheels, and hundreds had their pannels smashed to pieces. Servants and horses fared little better. A beautiful animal belonging to the Marquis of Anglesea had the pole of a carriage driven through his body, and a footman belonging to another nobleman had his leg crushed in a shocking manner between two carriages. It is to be hoped that in future some better regulation will be adopted to prevent so many painful accidents. Great numbers, both ladies and gentlemen, could not get their carriage at all, and were obliged to walk home through the streets in their court dresses."



HALLIFAX:

FRIDAY, JULY 9, 1824.

CELEBRATION.

Agreeable to previous intimation, the citizens of this town assembled in front of the Academy, on Monday last, in order to celebrate the 48th anniversary of American Independence. *Thomas Burges, Esq.* was appointed President of the Day, and *Robert A. Jones, Esq.* Vice-President. A procession was formed under the direction of *Robert Potter, Esq.* Marshal of the Day, and moved in the following order to the Meeting-house, viz:

Capt. Simmons's company of infantry.
Citizens.
Star-spangled banner.
J. K. Campbell, Esq. Orator of the Day—and *E. B. Freeman, Esq.* to read the Declaration of Independence.
President and Vice-President.
Citizens.

The ceremonies at the Meeting-house commenced with an impressive address to the Throne of Grace by the Rev. Mr. Hardy; the De-

claration of Independence was then read in a forcible and feeling manner, and an eloquent and appropriate Oration delivered. The performances were enlivened by an excellent band of music, occasionally introducing popular and patriotic airs. The audience, comprising the beauty and fashion of the town, and our principal citizens, appeared to be highly entertained with the proceedings, and the attention bestowed by all exhibited the deep interest excited on the occasion. After the ceremonies were concluded, the procession was again formed and proceeded to the Academy, where an elegant repast was prepared. After partaking freely of the "creature comforts of life," the following toasts were given, and greeted with an applause that clearly demonstrated the unanimity which prevailed:

1. *The day we celebrate*—It has given birth to American freedom, drawn into existence a government which is the admiration of the world, and been productive of incalculable benefits to the human race. It will ever be hailed with the liveliest emotions by every friend to freedom.

2. *The heroes and sages of the revolution*—with their pens and their swords they have achieved our independence, and given a withering stroke to despotic authority throughout the civilized world.

3. *The United States of America*—the surest asylum of the oppressed, and the welcome home of the brave. May its presiding genius ever be fostered by virtue and guided by wisdom.

4. *Our Republic*—the boon of Providence to the descendants of an oppressed and persecuted race; the pride and boast of the friends of freedom in all nations. May it be impenetrable as adamant, and its durability commensurate with time.

5. *The State of North-Carolina*—she is rapidly approaching to that elevated rank to which, from her physical resources, she is entitled.

6. *The militia of North-Carolina*—like hemp, unprepared for immediate service, yet all essential to the protection of the glorious liberties we now enjoy.

7. *The heroes of the late war*—their splendid exploits have added to American glory, and secured to themselves imperishable renown.

8. *The United States' Navy*—the bulwark of our commerce, the pride and the glory of our nation. To it Neptune has passed his trident. Be it the palladium of our liberties.

9. *Agriculture and Commerce*—the handmaids of our national prosperity. May we never witness the prostration of their interest at the altar of domestic manufactures.

10. *Science and Liberty*—inseparable companions; they flourish best where there is most reason and most virtue. May our country never cease to cultivate and cherish the former as the breath of life to the latter.

11. *Our public Officers*—let virtue and wisdom be their passports to preferment, and the honor and happiness of our country is secure.

12. *Our next President*—may he be the man who of all others is the best qualified to discharge the duties of the Executive.

13. *The mechanics of North-Carolina*—their usefulness as a link in the chain of society will always be duly appreciated by an enlightened and Republican community.

VOLUNTEERS.

By the President—may the farmer reap the fruits of his industry, the merchant his enterprize, and the mechanic his labor.

By the Vice-President—"The

heroes who fell in our Revolutionary War"—in the language of Captain Smith, one of the first settlers of Virginia, and distinguished by his gallantry, enterprize and bravery—"they did all that men could do; and when they could do no more, they left their bodies on the field as a testimony of their minds."

By the Orator—the 4th of July—in celebrating it, may we never forget the principles which gave existence to it.

By the Marshal—Our Supreme Court—may we never be instigated by the envious and malicious suggestions of impatient and disappointed ambition, to pull down an institution more wise in its organization, more beneficial in its tendency, than any other which has been, which can be, constructed in our judicial department.

By J. A. Bynum, Esq.—the yeomanry of our country—the hardy sons of freedom. Be their interest our legislators' first consideration.

By J. Halliday, Jr.—the American Fair:

May they prove the patterns of virtue unshaken;
May faith, love, and liberty in their bosoms awaken;
May they all come forward to the temple of fame,
And prove themselves worthy the American name.

The festivities of the day were heightened by numerous patriotic, humorous, and descriptive songs, accompanied by the continued discharge of cannon. Towards the close of the day, the procession was once more formed; and, after saluting our principal citizens, the company were dismissed. We are pleased in stating, that no accident occurred to damp the joy, or embitter the recollection of the events of this day.

[Communicated.]

CELEBRATION.

At a meeting of a number of the citizens of Halifax county, on the 3d inst. at *Mount Pisgah*, for the purpose of celebrating the Anniversary of American Independence, *Willis Alston, Esq.* was appointed President, and *Col. Nevil Gee, Vice-President*—at 12 o'clock the Declaration of Independence was read by *Dr. Wyche*, and an Oration was delivered by *Robert Potter, Esq.*—which, at the request of the Committee of Arrangements has been submitted for publication. After the Oration was concluded, the company assembled under an arbor to partake of a delicious and wholesome repast, prepared by *Mr. West* where the evening was whiled away in the exercise of festive and generous feeling—the song and the anecdote passed jocundly around. The following are Toasts drank on the occasion:

1. *The day we celebrate.*
2. *The President of the United States*—the responsible ruler of a free people.

3. *The Constitution of the United States—esto perpetua.*
4. *The Constitution of the State*—may its liberties and protection never cease.

5. *The Governor of North-Carolina.*

6. *Agriculture*—the staff of the land, may it support the banners of freedom and give life and liberty to commerce.

7. *The cause of Liberty throughout the world*—prosperity to the hearts, and freedom to the hands, that swell with the love, and strike in the defence of liberty.

8. *The United States and Great Britain*—the parent and the child. May an everlasting coalition, on the basis of equality, oppose a *ne plus ultra*, to the crowned despots of Europe.

9. *The militia*—the protectors of our wives and our daughters; the defenders of our fire-sides.

10. *The Navy*—our wooden walls the best defence.

11. *The Army*—soldiers in war and citizens in peace.

12. *Washington*—his life was gentle, and the elements so mixed in him, that nature might stand up and say to all the world, *this was a man!*

Search throughout the land of living men,
We ne'er shall look upon his like again.

13. *De La Fayette*—the adopted American and Washington's companion—the uniform defender and asserter of the rights of man.

14. *The departed heroes of the Revolution*—the brightest galaxy in the moral firmament.

15. *Nathaniel Macon*—the Cato of Republicanism. The noblest work of God—an honest man.

16. *Our sister Republics of the South*—may liberty and republicanism increase, and be co-existent with time.

17. *Jefferson and Madison*—the fathers and supporters of the principles of '98. May each succeeding President view them as their Polar Star.

18. *Wm. H. Crawford*—he has guarded with a dragon's vigilance the Hesperian fruit of the Treasury.

19. *The Grecian hero Bozaris*—the Warren of the battle field.

20. *Greece*—may she attain her ancient splendor, and give science to the world.

21. *Sommers, Israel, and Wadsworth*—may each naval hero emulate their deeds.

22. *The memory of W. Lowndes.*

23. *Simon Bolivar*—the Washington of Colombia.

24. *The American Fair*—Heaven's greatest blessing, the last but the best work of the Creator.

ORATION.

Fellow-citizens: Among the numerous duties incumbent on Americans, there is none we should embrace with more cheerfulness and devotion, than the celebration of that era, which decreed to our countrymen, the name and the birthright of freedom.

To perpetuate the remembrance of that illustrious event among ourselves, and to instil and cherish a recollection of it in the forming minds of a rising generation, is enjoined by every consideration of interest, of honor, of religion.

Casting our eyes through the ranks of *living nations*, and surveying the various conditions of those who are now acting their parts in the grand drama of the Universe, we are intuitively impressed with an exulting conviction of our moral and political ascendancy. While in other climes, and under other governments, the mind of man is withered and degraded by subjugation and slavery: while in some, his reason lies slumbering in the profound abyss of primal darkness: and while, even in those, where science has flashed her brightest and broadest effulgence, his faculties are enfeebled and paralysed by the jealousy of tyrants, and the pride of aristocracies, in this fair region of the *beau ideal*, his nature has attained the limit of its perfection; here his energies, uncramped and free, revel in their wildest strength; for here alone, where the equalising genius of liberty presides, does his soul dilate with the conscio-

ness of unrestricted and unconditional freedom.

Nor need we blush to explore the voluminous annals of antiquity, bright and refugent as they are with all that adorn and dignifies the character of man; they record no evidence of worth, of wisdom, of virtue, or of valor, to shake our admiration of our fathers or ourselves.

Thus contemplating the high degree of felicity to which we have been elevated, and the comparative degradation of the rest of mankind, we should show ourselves unworthy of these blessings, and of this exultation, were we to neglect this manifestation of our gratitude; a manifestation enjoined by love for posterity; whose zeal in defence and preservation of their patrimony, will be enhanced by a knowledge of the obstacles surmounted in its establishment; by a reverential and grateful regard to the sacred memories of the "mighty dead," whose high-souled devotedness achieved the event we commemorate; and by a sense of reliance on that great cause of causes, whose divine interposition and agency was so obvious in the struggle, that conducted our ancestors to the temple of Liberty.

But while we thus assemble under the shade of the olive and the fig, to feast on recollections of the past, and to bear our testimony to the virtues of the olden time; while the beating heart reels under a sense of our prosperity at home, the aspirations of philanthropy demand a more generous, a more extended range; they translate us from this pacific, this festive grove, to a land once the favorite of Minerva and of Mars; the land of philosophy and song, of oracles and war; the earliest, the fondest abode of Liberty. There, in the spring-tide of her youth, the goddess passed the rosy hours in dalliance with her first-born—but lo! the spoiler came, her worshippers were silenced, and her temple polluted: her votaries were expelled the sanctuary, and could only offer up their devotions in secret: the Goddess of Liberty fled weeping away, and Greece, bereft of her patron, long lay ingloriously prostrate at the foot of the oppressor, all mindless of her former grandeur. But the cloud which for ages has shrouded her genius, is passing off, and a new light is breaking upon her, gilding again her mutilated columns, and reluming her fallen altars. After twenty centuries of chains and tears, she is resuming once more her ancient rites and festivals.

Yet not in mercy hath this change been made. Fierce and stern has been the conflict, and deeds have been done that Leonidas might hear and not withhold his praise. The shades of Miltiades and Timoleon, of Epaminondas and Philopæmen, have burst again into light, and "with a monarch's voice cried havoc, and let slip the dogs of war." Oh! who can contemplate this effort of the sons of Greece, to expel the unhallowed turban and the crescent from the tombs of their fathers, and the temples of their Gods, and not mingle in their prayers, and share the transport of their triumph? Who can turn to her long array of chiefs and sages, who shine above the ruins of time, and not catch the fire with which they thought and acted? In Greece, her children feel the sacred glow; for there her monuments bring back before them, fresh and warm to life, "her men of ancient days."