

ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATIONS.

ATHENS.

The Fifty-fourth Anniversary of American Independence was celebrated in this place on Monday the 5th July, by a large and respectable number of Students of Franklin College, and Citizens of Athens and its vicinity. The day was ushered in by a salute from the Franklin Blues, and at 11 o'clock, the company assembled at the College Chapel. The exercises of the day were opened by a feeling and appropriate prayer from the Rev. Alonzo Church, after which, the declaration of Independence was read by Mr. F. D. Wimberly, in a distinct and forcible manner. An Oration was then delivered by Mr. JAMES SMYTH; the best testimony of its merits is the general applause with which it was received. After the address, a large number of the audience repaired to the Globe Tavern, where a plentiful dinner had been prepared by Judge Dawson for the occasion. After having done ample justice to the landlady's "culinary art," the company drank the following toasts with a hilarity of feeling which nothing but wine and Independence could inspire. Capt. J. J. GRIFFIN officiating as President, assisted by Mr. DAVID WHITE, as Vice President:

REGULAR TOASTS.

1. *The Day we Celebrate.*—May its return never fail to kindle a new flame on the altar of liberty.
2. *George Washington.*—His was an eventful life and the elements so mixed in him, that nature might stand up and say, "This was a man."
3. *The Constitution.*—If preserved in its purity, the beacon which is to guide America to glory; but if given over to the wild schemes of "latitudinarians and constructionists" it will soon plunge our country into all the horrors of despotism.
4. *The Heroes of the Revolution.*—Immortal monuments to their memories.
5. *President Jackson.*—Always ready to defend the liberties of his country, by repelling foreign invasion; always true to the character of his country, by resisting domestic fraud and usurpation.
6. *Greece.*—The voice of freedom has again been heard on her classic plains; may it echo and re-echo, till Greece becomes what Greece has been.
7. *Ireland.*—Though now the sport of tyrants, yet it is the hope of the philanthropists that the epitaph of Emmet may shortly be written.
8. *The Navy.*—The basis of Carthaginian and Grecian glory, the bulwark of the "sea-girt isle," may Congress soon awaken to a sense of its importance.
9. *The People.*—Their weal the object, their will the authority, their power the organ of Government.
10. Freedom of speech, freedom of the press, religious and civil rights, the principal pillars which support the temple of Liberty.
11. *The Union.*—The fulcrum on which the glory, happiness and prosperity of our country is suspended; may no party factions ever be able to disturb its harmony or shake it from its equilibrium.
12. *The Southern Delegation in Congress.*—Their noble and unyielding opposition to unconstitutional measures entitle them to the respect and gratitude of every patriot.
13. *The Fair.*—The fairest of creation, last and best of all God's works, beings in whom excel whatever can to sight or thought be formed.

VOLUNTEERS.

By the President of the Day.—John Forsyth: Georgia's giant, who has rolled the "Ossa Pelion" of falsehood from her shoulders, and dissipated the smoke of calumny which enveloped her in columns black as that which "arises from the pit of Acheron."

By the Vice President of the Day.—The memory of the immortal Sage of Monticello: Though some petty fanatic newscriblers have attempted to detract from his merit, defame his character, obscure his splendour, yet like the golden sun in the firmament of noon day, he will continue to be gazed upon by an admiring world, long after his defamers shall have taken up their obscure abode in oblivion's sunless chambers.

By the Orator of the Day.—The Students of Franklin College: Distinguished for lofty principle, unbending patriotism, various and brilliant talents, uncorrupted morals, and an ardent desire of improvement: Georgia can boast of them as her bright sons of promise, and the American Republic one day behold some of them glittering in the constellation of its glory.

By the Reader of the Declaration of Independence.—William H. Crawford: Georgia's adopted son, while virtue and intelligence command admiration, he will not be forgotten.

By Benjamin B. Beall.—Our free Institutions: The delightful streams of our free Constitution, they will support amidst the fury of every political storm.

By James Gardner.—The Union: The turbulent and seditious will attempt its dissolution in vain, the unanimity of feeling with which the whole American People always hail the Anniversary of this day, will ever tend to cement them by affections too strong to be dissolved, by the influence of party feuds or sectional jealousies.

By John Gilbert.—The Tariff: One of the most unjustifiable taxes ever imposed upon a free people may its days be few and full of trouble to its votaries.

By Thomas W. Dyer.—Thomas Jefferson: Though the victim of religious persecution, may he never need the aid of a foreign chisel to bid him live in the hearts of his countrymen.

By T. L. Upson.—George R. Gilmer: "An honest man, the noblest work of God."

By Robert Gunby.—Col. Benton, of Missouri: His political principles and public services, merit the approbation of every patriot.

By W. W. Wiggins.—Henry Clay: The brightest star that glitters in the galaxy of American literature, the consummate statesman, the apostle of liberty, and the rhetorical prodigy of the world.

By Joseph Bryan.—John Randolph of Roanoke: The patriot of Virginia, the friend of the Union, the superior of Clay, the unyielding supporter of Southern rights against a corrupt Coalition.

By Edward M. Herron.—Commodore Porter: The champion of American rights, may he never have cause again to complain of the ingratitude of his country.

By W. Taylor.—The Representatives of Georgia: In asserting her rights and promoting her interests, may they never be found tardy at the call.

By S. J. Mays.—The University of Georgia: A valuable nursery for youth, she annually sends forth many bright ornaments to society.

By James A. Nesbit.—Hon. P. P. Barbour and Geo. McDuffie: The lofty patriotism and powerful eloquence of the former, has been more successful in exposing the defects and ruinous consequences of an odious and abominable system of Internal Improvement, while the latter has been untiring in his exertions to rescue the South from the paralyzing grasp of the tariff; united they will sap the foundation of the far famed "American System" and scatter it in broken fragments to the four winds of Heaven, as a lasting monument of the folly and infatuation which have characterized the annals of American Legislation.

By J. Bouchelle.—The daughters of America: With triumphant pleasure we hail them; "for beauty is their own, the feeling heart, simplicity of life, and elegance and taste, and every nameless grace."

By John T. Milledge.—The Hon. A. S. Clayton: The profound Lawyer, the able and impartial Judge, the consummate politician; may he display his splendid talents in our next Congress in defence of Southern rights.

By W. P. White.—John Mc. P. Berrien: The pure and enlightened son of Georgia; may he be the subsequent one to wield the Presidential authority, and if the lightnings of black mouthed calumny glare around him, may he rise as far superior to their villifying influence, as the sun in glory resplendent above the lowering clouds.

By J. J. Griffin.—The Rev. Alonzo Church: One of the brightest ornaments in Georgia's literary galaxy, he bids fair ere long to be the centre of the system.

By James W. Harris.—Woman: A prodigy of elaborate artifice.

By J. C. Rupert.—George M. Troup: His glorious deeds have reared a colossus to his memory, which will outlive the volumes of faction, and in amiability triumph over the brazen monuments of recording fame.

By James C. Edwards.—The Senior Class: A band of brothers, whose characters combine the accomplishments of the scholar and gentleman. In our memories we will cherish them.

By E. Starnes.—The Demosthenian and Phi Kappa Societies: In their long and arduous way to learning's high abode, may honor and principle be the cloud and pillow by which their course shall be directed.