Yesterday being the Anniversary of the Independence of the United States, thirteen gentlemen (Federalists) met at Mr. Dawson’s Tavern, in the town of Brooklyne, where an elegant dinner was prepared for their reception, and where all that conviviality and harmony were displayed which the importance of the occasion demanded, and the heart-felt delight of each individual gave birth to. As a proof of the political sentiments of the company, we beg leave to present our readers with their following patriotic and truly Federal toasts, together with a song, composed and sung by one of the company.

1. The United States.
2. The Illustrious Washington.
3. The King and Queen of France.
4. The day we now commemorate.—May our latest posterity have cause to bless it.
5. The New Constitution—May the year, month, and day in which it was form’d, and the Illustrious Members who subscribed it, be ever held in grateful remembrance by every true American.
6. The immortal memory of those heroes whose blood was nobly shed to establish our freedom.
7. The dignity of the people—May every American be a good man, and every good man a Federalist.
8. Peace, freedom, independence and happiness throughout the world.
9. May continual disappointment and never-dying remorse, pain, poverty and contempt, ever attend those antifederalists who, thro’ motives of interest, stand opposed to a government, formed for the good of their country.
10. May the Federalists of the present æra enjoy uninterrupted political happiness under the new government, and may the benevolent spirit of unanimity speedily link the timid and misinformed opposers of it, in the golden chain of harmony and peace.
11. May literature grow and be encouraged, and may the importation and use of foreign superfluities rapidly give place to extensive agriculture and manufactures.
12. The American fair—May their sentiments be in favor of the Federal Government, and may they discard from their esteem the man who opposes it.
13. May the United States, cemented by the New Constitution, rise beautiful as a Phœnix from the ashes of contempt; and may Commerce, in all its branches, flourish unrestricted under its auspices, as long as America has a name amongst the nations.

A FEDERAL SONG.
Composed for the 4th July, 1788.

Of their tutelar saints let the nations be vain,
And call their mock saintships divine;
Let them bow, if they will, to the ideal train;
We sacrifice not at their shrine:
There’s Andrew, George, Patrick—I can’t tell each name,
A groupe of such fictitious pow’rs,
Whose votaries celebrate yearly their fame;
But the Fourth of July shall be our’s.
Oh, day of delight, to Columbians so dear,
Long may thy rich benefits last!
May this signal period in each circling year,
Be kept and enjoy’d like the past.
Here Thirteen are met with a patriot design
To honor an æra so great,
Here freedom and similar sentiments join—
May such concord pervade every state.
In freedom and blest Independence secure,
Our prosperity scarce is alloy’d;
So vast a profusion of favors, is sure
More than country has ever enjoy’d.
But one thing is needful; a government free,
Just and fed’ral, efficient and strong,
This land must adopt, or, alas! we shall see
An end to its greatness e’re long.
Ye well approv’d Patriots, whose talents and worth
Our most grateful expressions demand,
On this awful occasion we challenge you forth,
In defence of the Union to stand;
Those anti’s arrest, in their daring career,
Who for gain wou’d their country undo;
From them we have every thing evil to fear,
And all things to hope for from you.
Now let the charg’d glasses go cheerfully round,
Thro’ this little republican band—
In such friendship and firm unanimity bound,
May the Thirteen fair Pillars e’er stand.
In hilarity thus while we spend this blest day,
While we raise the bright bumpers on high.
(Our hearts full as our glasses) let each of us say
Here’s again to the Fourth of July.

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