

the acting President has enabled him to thwart Congress and disappoint the hopes of the people in other respects.

The benefits of the Federal Government depend so much on the conduct of the Executive Chief Magistrate, that I rejoice to find the Republican Whigs throughout America disposed, with one voice, to call to that high station a man who has never disappointed friends, nor deceived even foes—who has rendered most important and approved public services to the Union for a period of thirty-five years, and who is admitted by the judgment even of his opponents in political sentiment, to be one of the best specimens of American character that our institutions have produced.—If our efforts in the next contest shall be crowned with success, as we have every reason to hope, and HENRY CLAY shall be called to the head of the Republic, the country may look forward to a restoration of its prosperity, and a new career of happiness, under dignified, enlightened, and thoroughly patriotic counsels.

I will endeavor to comply with the request of the Convention that I shall visit the different sections of the state, so far as I shall be able to do so consistently with other engagements.

With my thanks for the cordial and kind manner in which you have been pleased to execute your office,

I am, with profound respect,
Your obedient servant,
WILL A. GRAHAM.
Geo. F. Spruill, Esq.,
President of the Whig Convention,
Warrenton, N. C.

Mr. Hoke's Acceptance.

Raleigh, Dec. 10th, 1843.

Dear Sir: The undersigned has been directed by the Democratic Convention, which assembled in this city on the 14th instant, to announce to you your nomination, by that body, unanimously, as the Democratic candidate for the office of governor of the state of North Carolina, at the approaching gubernatorial election, and to solicit your acceptance of the same.

They have been further instructed by the convention to request that you will endeavor to meet your fellow-citizens in the several counties in this state, and address them on the various topics of interest, but may agitate the public mind during the ensuing campaign.

The undersigned take great pleasure in communicating the unanimous action of the convention in the particulars above referred to; and beg leave to express the hope, that the solicitations of the Democratic party, as declared through the convention, may meet with a favorable response.

With sentiments of regard and esteem, we remain, respectfully, yours, &c.,
BARZILLAI GRAVES,
JOHN WEBSTER,
W. W. AVERY.

Col. M. Hoke.

LINCOLNTON, N. C., Dec. 20, 1843.
Gentlemen:—I have the honor to acknowledge your letter of the 18th instant, informing me that I was unanimously nominated by the Democratic Convention of the 14th, as a candidate for the office of governor of the state of North Carolina.

Although I would prefer that some individual better calculated than myself to do justice to the principles of the Democratic party, had been selected, I accept the nomination, and will bring what ability I possess to an earnest support of our cause, trusting confidently that I shall be aided by the united efforts of the party.

With the request that in the ensuing campaign I should address the people of the state upon such subjects as may then interest them, I will endeavor to comply.

For the polite manner in which you have communicated the distinction conferred on me by the convention, accept for yourselves my thanks.—With sentiments of respect, I remain, yours, &c.,
M. HOKÉ.
To B. Graves, John Webster, and W. W. Avery, Esquires.

THE REASON WHY.—After the election of 1840 a number of Locofocoes were earnestly engaged in discussing the reason why the Whigs had beaten them so badly in the preceding election. One insisted that it was because the people were such fools that they had all their senses taken away by the con of the Locofoco. Another declared it was not that so much as the bribery of thousands of voters by the banks and foreigners whilst a third asserted that the people had gone mad and had got drunk upon excitement and hard cider.

"What do you think it was uncle Josh," said the first one turning to a little hump-backed, gimlet-eyed, frosty-headed old man, who was sitting cross-legged by the fire, furiously chewing his quid of tobacco, and who seemed to be the Sir Oracle of the coterie.

"You don't know any thing about it," said the gimlet-eyed man, striking his stick furiously against the floor, "it was them A-I-fired songs what did the business. I tell you it was enough to run anybody crazy to listen to them songs when a pretty girl was singing them." "And," continued the old man jumping up and giving his stick an emphatic thump against the dog-rum, "I will never vote for any man for president whose name went thum in poetry. It's no wonder Mr. Van Buren was beat for his name wouldn't rhyme to any thing but rain.—Wash. Standard.

THE MASSACHUSETTS SENATE.—It being supposed that less than a quorum of the Massachusetts Senate had been elected by the people of that state, the Locofoco papers and especially the Boston Post, have extended themselves greatly upon the point that there was no constitutional mode of organizing the Government; inasmuch as there was no Senate to assist in filling its own vacancies. Here was beautiful vision before the distracted eyes to be sure! They saw or pretended to see a prospect either of utter anarchy, or a chance for Marcus Morton to remain Governor of Massachusetts for the rest of his life. It was to be sure, a very silly notion, but the Democracy gloated over it with great glee nevertheless, and huge has been the chuckling thereupon. Anarchist's basket of cracking, has however, all been kicked over, by the Governor and council; for it is found upon a canvass of the votes that seventeen Senators have been duly elected, and this being more than a quorum every thing is straight, and Mr. Morton may go home to Taunton as his "time is out."

Massachusetts is Whig in all departments of her government and we trust likely long to remain so.—N. Y. Cour. & Enq.

Among the projectors at Washington who claim the attention of the Committee, is a Mr. Pennington who asks for \$30,000 to experiment with a steam balloon

From the Madisonian. The Day of Judgment.

The Enquirer assures us that it never submitted to the "despotic will" of the Globe. Then we may be permitted to remark that the similarity of its course amounted to a "remarkable coincidence;" for during the past year they were both continually croaking "peace, peace," whenever other presses were disposed to discuss the claims of some other candidate than Mr. Van Buren. During all the time they were preaching "union" and "peace," the party machinery was actively, but silently at work. And now, when they suppose a sufficient number of delegates have been bagged to secure Mr. Van Buren's nomination, they continue to preach "peace," "union," "harmony," "conciliation," and submission to the decision of the Convention. We would like to know when it will suit the Globe and Enquirer to permit the claims of other candidates to be discussed.

But the Day of Judgment has arrived, and these presses must "answer for their deeds." If Mr. Van Buren's nomination has already been arranged by foul means—and it could be by no other—then the cry of "Depart ye," &c. has been pronounced in the hearts of the people. Not only Messrs. Ritchie, Blair, &c., but Mr. Van Buren and all his adherents are doomed to be "cast into outer darkness." When a President-candidate is repudiated by the people at the polls in this country, party-managers may contrive to get him nominated again, but no ingenuity, no trickery, can ever put him back in the Presidential chair. It never has been done in the United States, and it never will be done, unless Messrs. Blair and Ritchie can convince all who voted against their candidate in 1840 that they were mad drunken-mad fools.

The Enquirer will insist that we are mad—just the kind of madness, we grant you, which raged in 1840—though not in us—and which will hurl Mr. Van Buren so far from the Presidency, that he will never seek it again—nor the shattered party him.

The party does not belong to Mr. Van Buren—why should he strive to hold it forever? Why not let one of the other candidates—any one of them—have a chance? Why not permit the Republican party to enjoy the novelty, the freshness, the enthusiasm of a new leader? If Mr. Van Buren runs again, thousands will vote for "Old Harry," just to witness the novelty of his election. The election of Mr. Van Buren would be no novelty. It would be "stale, flat, and unprofitable." But it is impossible.

Calhoun, Johnson, Cass, Buchanan, are all too old to wait twelve years on Van Buren and Benton. They will all be dead, or too old to run in 1856; and hence, if their friends were compelled, by the application of the party-screws, to support Mr. Van Buren in 1844, many of them would do it with a reluctance amounting to a wish that Clay would succeed. For Clay is committed fifty fathoms deep for the "one term," and no Whig can succeed him.—These republicans can wait four years, but none of them twelve.

If Mr. Van Buren could be elected, Mr. Benton would, to a certainty—for he has more of the fire of genius, to light up an enthusiasm, in his little finger, than the former has in his whole body.

Presidents hereafter—Whig Presidents—will be made by shows. The show of 1844 will excel that of 1840, as far as '40 excelled the second election of Monroe. What show would Mr. Van Buren make beside Mr. Clay? A fat sheep to a lion!

But to be grave. The Enquirer, in commenting on our article of Wednesday, says: "We are told that Mr. Van Buren's friends have repelled the assistance of Mr. Tyler's friends. We surely have never done it—no more than we have refused to support Mr. Tyler, if he should be the nominee of the Baltimore Convention.—And after all, what is the plan of the campaign which the Madisonian is to pursue? He will not support Mr. Clay... Oh no! but he will help him almost as essentially by drawing off Mr. Tyler's friends from the nominee of the Convention. Where is the mighty difference in the result? You do not give Mr. Clay your votes—but you take them from Mr. Van Buren, the only man who can defeat Mr. Clay.—Mr. Clay, who has lavished ten times more insult upon Mr. Tyler, than all the friends of Mr. Van Buren—and who would prostrate even Jeffersonian principles, to which Mr. Tyler professes to be devoted. Is this to act like a man or like a statesman? If Mr. Tyler, or if any republican, can keep aloof in such a contest as this, he would deserve to wear the cap, which the Democratic Review has placed on the heads of 'Neutrals.'"

They have "repelled" us—now let them help themselves. We cannot be held responsible for their acts.

The Enquirer too "repelled" us—but not in the coarse and vulgar manner of the Globe. But it is too late to preach about it now that the Day of Judgment has arrived.

If we vote for a good Democrat, and by doing so, Mr. Clay, shall be helped, he must thank the Globe and Enquirer, not us; the act will be theirs, not ours—and it would be a personal insult for them to reproach us.

The Enquirer thinks Mr. Clay has insulted us more than Mr. Van Buren, and therefore we should make Mr. Van Buren President! We would rather vote for some one who never insulted us at all.

"Mr. Tyler keep aloof!" Why, he has been thrust aloof. Would the Enquirer have him fall down on his knees and kiss the foot that kicks him? Either foot, the right or the left? He is made of nobler stuff! We would rather wear any kind of "caps" than indignities.

The Enquirer continues: "The scorn of every honest republican, and the contempt of the people will be the lot of every man, who will indulge his own passions, at the risk of saddling the country with such a President as H. Clay."

The Enquirer is in the same ship we are—only we prefer to take our chance on a

plank, hence, or anything, rather than be smothered in the crowd while the ship is sinking. Mr. Van Buren was done for in 1840, and even if all the friends of the Administration were to stay on board and pump for him, he and all hands would nevertheless go down. So the Enquirer need not threaten Mr. Tyler or any body else with his party vengeance. The whole concern will go down together, if the fat man of Lindenwald be not instantly sent ashore; and it is absolutely astonishing to us, that a man of his health and wealth, does not desire to live. But, on the contrary, it seems that he is bent on the destruction of his friends as well as himself. "There will be weeping and gnashing of teeth!"

From the New York Express. The Presidency.

The grounds of Whig confidence in the coming Presidential election.—Their certainty of success against Mr. Van Buren. A correspondent of the Evening Post asks:

"Why do the Whig presses from Maine to Arkansas set up the cry, and reiterate it from day to day, that if Mr. Van Buren is nominated by the Democratic party for the Presidency, he is sure to be defeated by Mr. Clay? Are they sincere? Do they really believe that the man who received, at the election of 1840, over one hundred thousand more votes than was ever before given for any Presidential candidate, cannot now compete with Mr. Clay? Nonsense."

Well then, we will tell the Postman why the Whig Presses, from Maine to Arkansas, are certain that Mr. Clay will defeat Mr. Van Buren.

Mr. Van Buren has not, never had, and never will have, any popular strength. A majority of the people have always been against him, in all popular elections, except that of 1836, when, a small vote being given, and there being but little excitement, he was slipped into the Presidency under the cloak of Gen. Jackson.

The great difficulty with Mr. Van Buren is, that he does not persevere or represent his party. He is a fripp, calculating man, whom the masses of the people cannot get at, and whom they do not care for. Formal in his manners, and selfish in his friendships, he unites the principles of a low demagogue with the outward accomplishments of a Lord Castlerfield; and thus having principles incongruous with his manners, he offends that class of people who respect the last, and that class, too, who would otherwise approve the first.

To be better understood, Mr. Van Buren attempts two impossible parts, the Radical Demagogue, and the Aristocratic Gentleman,—both parts as far removed from the true medium—a Republican Democracy—as the poles. Mr. Van Buren has the instincts, taste, passions, and desires, of a well bred British nobleman, and the low principles and cunning hypocrisy of a French Jacobin. This opposition of characters makes him odious not only to Whigs, but to large masses of his own party.—Multitudes of very opposite principles, feel the same contempt for him that the French in general feel for Egalité, the Jacobin Duke of Orleans, the father of the present King of France. He has no friends, then, but the friends of what patronage he can give. No enthusiasm can be got up for him personally. He is supported—not for himself in the least—not from any love, or attachment to him,—but as a King Log or King Stork would be,—as the hereditary head of a party.

Hereditary? we use that word by design. Mr. Van Buren was to all intents and purposes, in a political point of view, the heir of Gen. Jackson. That violent and remarkable man had popularity enough to appoint any body,—and he bequeathed his office, with difficulty however, to Mr. Van Buren. But hereditary succession is not popular among Republicans. When Gen. Jackson's influence was removed, the people would not a second time ratify the hereditary succession. The bequest that held good once, was good for nothing a second time. Now the effort is, to make that succession good by obtaining from the people a third ratification. What was difficult the first time, impossible the second time, there is some crazy enough to believe, possible on the third time trying!

In the election of 1840 Mr. Van Buren had adventitious aids, such as he cannot have in 1844.—To possess the patronage of the Government is a great thing, but wielded with the unscrupulous corrupting power he used; it became the mightiest of engines for his success. That is lost now. It was a certainty with his partisans in 1840 that his own state would back him. It is, to say the very best for him just now, a doubtful affair. In 1840, too, the idea was abroad that Mr. Van Buren was so great a political artist that he could carry any thing and every thing, if not by main strength, at least by juggling. That idea of invincibility is gone. We see and we know that it was as easy to defeat him and them as any other man.

Mr. Van Buren, we all understand, is put forward to avenge his own defeat and that of his party in 1840, and thus to be revenged upon all his opponents in 1844.

VENGEANCE is the watchword of all the Van Buren men. Now this idea of vengeance, under the circumstances of this case, is the last one on which his friends can found their hopes of success. To convert, by a popular election, a minority into a majority by executing vengeance upon that majority in behalf of the minority, is nonsense, as the very statement of the proposition shows. Majorities alone can execute vengeance, surely not minorities. Again, the effort thus to turn majorities from the error of their way is absurd. For two men to ask three men to change their votes for fear of the vengeance the two may execute upon the three, is preposterous. Nor is there any of what is called moral suasion in this word vengeance.—Men are often hardened by threats of vengeance than converted.

gence arouses every passion of the human heart to resist its threats. The only hope Mr. Van Buren could have of success would be in the apathy of the Whigs, and in their consequent small vote. His party, however, are taking the most efficient steps to arouse all the passions the opposition to him have ever had. Men who are threatened with vengeance seldom or never slumber. To tell us vengeance is impending over us, is to cry aloud to us to ward it off.

Next, the Whig party is now thoroughly united upon Mr. Clay. There was not this union when Gen. Harrison was nominated in Harrisburg. Many thought Mr. Clay ought to have been run, and they gave him up with reluctance. The union, now, therefore, is greater upon Mr. Clay than it was upon Gen. Harrison in 1840.—There is not a drawback in the case. If there is a man living whom the Whigs can elect, Mr. Clay is that man. He holds all the strength Gen. Harrison had in the northern states, and he has more strength now in the southern and south western. If we mistake not the signs of the times, Virginia will not again take up the cast off politician of New York. Their capital to begin the campaign with is Gen. Harrison's capital, and is not that enough?

From the Bangor (Me.) Courier. The Tyranny of Locofocoism.

It is worthy of attention that the Locofoco majority of the House of Representatives are entirely unscrupulous, as to their acts, and are determined to trample down all the barriers of law and the requirements of the constitution of the United States, when they stand in the way of their will, at the time. The force of a majority vote of the representatives is with the modern 'Democrats' made the rule of action. To do a thing because they can by a majority vote of the House, is now deemed just as well as though the law and the constitution sanctioned such a vote.

The law of the United States directed the number of Representatives to be chosen in each state, and pointed out the mode. In four of the states this law was entirely disregarded, and yet the majority of the House vote to admit these members.

The constitution of the United States requires of each House of Congress to keep a journal of its proceedings, but this the majority of the House say by their votes they care nothing about, and all the journal they shall keep will be to register the edicts of the majority, and leave it to time and chance to discover in some other mode, than through a journal whether there was any such thing as a minority in the House, or what their opinions were.

This is the tyrannical, overbearing character of modern Democracy!

The protest of the Whig members of the House presented in a resolution was entered upon the journal in accordance with general usage, in accordance with the rule in Jefferson's Manual, and in accordance with the directions of the Speaker, and yet the majority of the House have surpassed the former Locofocoism of the Senate and have ordered the protest in every case to be erased or cut from the journal!

The minority of the House, the representatives of the people are thus made subject to the courtesy of the majority whether their opinions shall appear upon the record or not. The remedy for this rough trampling upon the people their representatives, the people have in their own hands and must use it to eject the tyrants from the House. The people can say with the hero of truth:

"We have a weapon firmer set
And better than the bayonet,
A weapon that comes down as still
As snow flakes fall upon the sod,
But executes a freeman's will
As lightning does the will of God;
And from its force no bolts nor locks
Shall shield you—'tis the ballot box."

ARKANSAS.—The Whigs of Arkansas seem to be wide awake and full of energy and determination. The Little Rock Gazette of the 29th ult. contains a notice of a very spirited Whig meeting at that city for the purpose of organizing a Clay Club. Among the speakers was Mr. Trappan, who cited as an example worthy of the imitation of every Whig, the conduct of a patriot in Kentucky, who, though bent with years, had gone one hundred miles to unite with his political brethren in the formation of a Clay Club. He said the old man declared that he had expected his last vote for President of the United States would have been that which he cast for Gen. Harrison. But when that contest ended in disappointment, and when he saw the principles of the Whigs derided when their services were no longer needed, he thanked his God that his life was prolonged to battle once more for his country and for Henry Clay.

Among the speakers was also Albert Pike, one of the most gifted poets and strongest men in the country. He has been in this section of the country during the summer, and in his remarks told his fellow-citizens of the high resolves of their Whig brethren in other portions of the Union—of their unwavering devotion to principle amid the most discouraging circumstances. He said that he did not believe a single Whig had, since 1840, been converted to Locofocoism, with the exception of John Tyler and his Guard; while thousands of the other party, convinced that something must be done to remedy the evils which existed, from the want of a sound currency, had determined to go for a National Bank.

GEORGIA.—The Senate of the Georgia Legislature have passed a bill, by a vote of 64 to 17, dividing that State into Congressional Districts, in accordance with the apportionment law of the last Congress.

The New York Standard has been reviewed, under the charge of its old editor, John L. Mumford, and is an earnest advocate of Gen. Cass for next President. It is a waste of powder.—N. Y. Tribune.

THE MESSENGER.

Friday Morning, Jan. 19, 1844.

FOR GOVERNOR WILLIAM A. GRAHAM.

If our anonymous correspondents do not find their contributions in the Messenger they must attribute it to the fact that they were unaccompanied with proper names.

Hon. T. L. Clingman will please accept our thanks for sundry public documents, &c. Hon. D. M. Barringer will also accept our thanks for a copy of a letter from the Secretary of the Treasury on the Finances.

THE COMING CONTEST.

If there be any truth in the old adages that "straws show which way the wind blows," and that "coming events cast their shadows before," we have every reason to believe that Mr. Van Buren will be the nominee of the Democratic National Convention. In fact it is conceded by most of the prominent friends of the other Locofoco aspirants, that Mr. Van Buren will be the Democratic candidate for the Presidency. We copy from the Mobile Register the following table of delegates already appointed to the Democratic National Convention, showing also, their political preferences:

	V. B.	Cal.	Johnson.
Maine	8	1	0—complete—by Dist.
N. Hampshire	1	0	0—5 to elect
Vermont	6	0	0—complete
Massachusetts	4	0	0—8 to elect
Connecticut	6	0	0—complete by G. T.
New York	36	0	0
S. Carolina	0	2	0—7 to elect; by Dist.
Georgia	0	10	0—complete by G. T.
Missouri	7	0	0
Indiana	12	0	0
Kentucky	0	0	12
	80	13	12

Mr. Van Buren has already a majority of 55 out of 105 votes, over all others—67 over Mr. Calhoun and 68 over Col. Johnson. No delegate has yet been appointed for any other candidate.

Is this a majority likely to be diminished by the appointments to come. Let us examine the probabilities. Twenty delegates are to be appointed in the eleven states above named, apportioning them according to the preference of the states, as defined by these appointments, there will be 5 for Van Buren in New Hampshire and 8 in Massachusetts—total 13, for Mr. Calhoun 7 in South Carolina.

The result in these eleven states, in full, will therefore be 22 for Mr. Van Buren, 20 for Calhoun and 13 for Johnson.

All parties, we believe, concede that Mr. Van Buren is the preference of a large majority of the party in Rhode Island, Ohio, Tennessee, and Michigan—45 votes; which would make a majority of the whole, over all the other candidates, of undisputed votes; and we have besides, equally certain in the opinion of the friends of Mr. Van Buren, Virginia 17, North Carolina 3 or 4 out of the 9 districts, New Jersey 7, Delaware 3, and Illinois 9—48 more, making 186 in all, or a majority of 89 over all others.

It is evident that public opinion has already decided in favor of Mr. Van Buren. Now that he may be considered the Democratic candidate for the Presidency, let us look at what some of his Calhoun brethren say of him. A writer in the Petersburg Republican (a Locofoco paper,) has shown conclusively, the losses sustained by the Democratic party in 1840, in consequence of running Mr. Van Buren. They are summed up as follows:

In the New England States, 65,881 votes.	
Middle	66,482 "
Southern	87,112 "
Western	58,876 "
Total Democratic loss in the Union,	226,951 "

Can it be possible that the Democracy think that Mr. Van Buren can regain what it is shown he lost in 1840? It is fallacy to think so. What has he done to inspire confidence in those who pronounced him unworthy of the high trust once conferred upon him? Why just exactly nothing.—The developments that have been made in relation to his profligacy and corruption, since his administration expired, have been enough to doubly confirm them in the belief they entertained in 1840. It is the same Martin Van Buren who was checked in his high career in 1840 by the people—the honest yeomanry of the country—that is again brought before them, and they modestly asked to support him. Fellow-citizens, if you wish to bring upon the country the same ruinous state of affairs which was fast developing in 1840, cast your suffrages for Mr. Van Buren and you will not be disappointed.

In connection with this subject, we would call the attention of the reader to an article under our political head, entitled "The Day of Judgment," which we copy from the Madisonian, and which holds up to public scorn and indignation, the duplicity that has been resorted to by those plinks of modern Democracy, the editors of the Washington Globe and the Richmond Enquirer, in order to secure the nomination of Mr. Van Buren by the Democratic National Convention. The reader will please remember that the Madisonian claims to be as thoroughly Democratic as the Globe or Enquirer. As proof of the democracy of the Madisonian, we copy the following cutting paragraph, applied to the Richmond Enquirer, from that paper:

"We assure the Enquirer that we do not intend to support Mr. Clay. The Globe depicts him thrust us out of the Van Buren party—for which we thank them—but not out of the Democratic party. No, indeed. We will now devote ourselves more assiduously than ever to Democratic principles. We will go for Democratic measures—and we will vote for a Democratic candidate. We have been thrust aside, and we will stand fast where we now stand, on Republican ground. Mr. Van Buren's friends have 'repelled Tyler help'—now let them repulse the enemy. If Mr. Van Buren shall be nominated, we will bestow our vote even if 'uncalled for' on some worthy Republican. Few or many, we are determined to stand together around the almost deserted flag of '40, and when the battle is over—when the corrupt politicians who have led the party astray, shall have fallen—and FALL they must—the people will return to the good old flag of Jefferson, Madison, and Monroe, and in the next contest victory will perch upon our banner."

In the event Mr. Van Buren should receive the nomination, (and there is no doubt but he will,) it will become that portion of the people of this Union who claim to be Democrats, to pause and reflect before they cast their votes for him. He has once been condemned after a fair trial, by a majority of the freemen of the United States, but Locofoco-like, the Democratic party will again try to force him upon the people. But the attempt will prove as unavailing as it did in 1840. The people are not to be again deceived with the man they once weighed in the balance and found wanting. What trait has Mr. Van Buren in his political character to recommend him now to the favor of the American people? None; unless it be that he has followed in the footsteps, only more so, of that great architect in ruin, Gen. Jackson. We wish we could speak of both in better terms, but truth forbids it. Let any one review the course pursued by these two champions of modern Democracy during their administrations, and say if he can, with a strict regard for truth, that they are not the authors of the manifold evils this country has been cursed with during the last ten or twelve years. Mr. Van Buren promised to "tread in the footsteps of his illustrious predecessor," and he did too, with a vengeance; and but for the interposition of the people, what would have been our condition at the present day! This is the man that the Democracy are again trying to palm upon the people, with all his political sins unrepented of. We have no fears, though, of the Democracy succeeding in this effort, but we ensure the principle involved in it—the attempt to palm upon the people a man whom they once tried and condemned for his corruption and profligacy. We say we have no fears of the success of this effort. Mr. Van Buren is too unpopular at this late day, and the Democracy know it. He cannot secure the vote of the Democratic party. A number of the southern Calhoun papers tell us that Mr. Calhoun's friends will support Mr. Clay in preference to Mr. Van Buren, and the Tyler wing of the Democracy will under no circumstances support Mr. Van Buren. Now where is the sufficiency to elect him to come from?

Since Mr. Tyler has been so utterly repudiated by the Van Buren Democracy, the Madisonian (which paper claims to be Democratic,) gives the following as the probable result of the coming Presidential election. The real strength of both Mr. Clay and Mr. Van Buren, may be inferred from these admissions of their bitter foes—the Tyler Democracy:

"Judging from the recent elections, the Whig vote, in all human probability, will prevail in the following states at the coming Presidential election, even with the most strenuous exertions of the united Democratic party to prevent it, viz:

Maine	9
Massachusetts	12
Rhode Island	4
Vermont	6
Delaware	8
Maryland	11
North Carolina	10
Georgia	12
Kentucky	13
Tennessee	23
Ohio	—
Electoral votes certain	111
The Democratic candidate would, in all probability, receive the votes of the states below:	—
New Hampshire	6
Virginia	7
Illinois	9
Alabama	9
Missouri	7
Arkansas	3
Michigan	5
South Carolina	9
	65

The battle-ground must then be in the states of Connecticut, New York, Pennsylvania, Louisiana, New Jersey, Indiana, and Mississippi—37 electoral votes in all. One hundred and thirty-eight votes are necessary to an election. The Whigs having one hundred and eleven, have to struggle for twenty-seven votes, has to struggle to obtain seventy-five votes. This very struggle of the case is sufficient to cause any statement of the case is sufficient to cause any Republican opposed to Mr. Clay and his policy to feel doubt and alarm as to the result. Such is, however, the fact, and it is unwise to attempt to conceal it. To conceal it, under the idea that a Democratic President is to be made as a matter of course, as lovers in a novel marry of course, in the height of folly, and would result in this defeat to the cause. When, in addition to this fact, we come to recollect that in the late election New York, more than sufficient to elect the Whig President according to our impression, his unpopularity was thrown a majority of the popular vote against the Democratic party, the most direct