

(continued from first page.)

man, except General Washington, ever rendered before. With the errors of the father of his country, let his too, if they exist, be buried in oblivion.

The experience of Gen. Jackson in public life far exceeds that of any of his competitors; his judgment is unrivalled, because it has proved uniformly right, and always successful.—His talents rise with the occasion, and are adequate to any convulsion in this world. Whether President or not, while his inestimable life is prolonged, the whole union will look to him alone when the republic is endangered.

We have a stronger bond from him for the fidelity of his administration, than from any other candidate.

Great and virtuous as the others are, they cannot flatter themselves that their names will be remembered a century hence; but the fame of Jackson will increase forever; the errors of humanity will be forgotten; time will inscribe on the page of history, and on the colossal monuments of his grandeur, nothing but his virtues.—Religion, philosophy, and patriotism, will conspire to magnify his deeds, his name, and his character, as an example to the aspiring and virtuous youth of all future ages.

Is it possible that the man, who in inferior stations has treasured up this immortality on earth, when placed on the pinnacle of human greatness, with more power to bless his country and mankind than any other human being would sacrifice his unearthly fame, and invoke the curses rather than the adoration of all in time to come? And when time shall exaggerate his greatness, his services, and his virtues, if history shall record that he was a candidate for the highest honor of his country, but was superceded by a man unknown to fame, posterity would blush to read it, and weep at the ingratitude of their ancestors.

The caucus of our legislature, who declared a predilection for the election of Mr. Clay, excused themselves on the ground that the success of Gen. JACKSON was impossible, and that gratitude would throw away the vote of the state. The weakness of this excuse for their ingratitude is proved by the fact, that the prospect of JACKSON'S success is at least fairer than that of their favorite. But his election is not merely possible; it is almost certain. He is emphatically the candidate of the people; and experience has proved their omnipotence when they feel an ardent interest in any political subject.

When Washington was their candidate they called him from the shades of Mount Vernon, and unanimously gave him the reins of government—And now they have found Jackson, like their ancient Cincinnatus, at his plough, and have called him forth as their candidate. Since the days of Washington, an usurpation has grown up in our government, which, if not crushed by the power and virtue of the people, will soon destroy the republic. A caucus of the members of congress present their candidate, and call on the nation to elect him. Heretofore they have presented those great and unsullied patriots whom all hearts approved, and the spirit of the nation has not been roused against the usurpation. So it was in the early days of Rome. The capital selected pure and virtuous rulers; but the degeneracy of the system was natural; and soon the empire was sold by the Pretorian Guards at public auction. Didius, a lawyer, bought it. It is true we have no Pretorian Guards; but we have cohorts of office-holders and office-hunters, who would sell the nation for a place. There will not be wanting a Didius to bid. And altho' the contrast is now only implied, yet as corruption grows old, it will be reduced to writing and valued in dollars and cents. Against such abuses the virtuous people from Maine to Louisiana have raised a voice of thunder, that will be heard in the inmost recesses of corruption. They know that there are already at Washington "undivulged crimes unwhipped of justice," which no rod would so effectually scourge as the old Hickory. The people have presented Jackson as their candidate, and he must and will succeed. The venerable patriots of the revolution, whether sinking to the grave in splendor or obscurity, will vote for him. During the late war, half a million of freemen dwelt in camps and opposed their breast to the bayonet of the enemy as the ramparts of their country. They will vote for him. Plain farmers! he is one of you. Industrious mechanics! enterprising, high minded merchants! he encourages industry and enterprise. Hardy seamen! you are his favorites. All these will unite for Jackson. And who fears his election? Not the brave, not the honest; he loves honesty, and make no distinction among men, but that of virtue; not the faithful public servant; he is the most faithful; not the christian; he is a true one. No! It is the enemies of his country, the faithless public servant, those who prey on the vitals of the people. Let these, and these alone, shake and quake like Belshazzar of old, for their time is come.

And now, Louisianians! we appeal to you. You are as generous and grateful as you have proved yourselves brave. Jackson is endeared to you by stronger ties of gratitude than ever bound a people to an individual.—The very bread you eat would have been eaten by foreigners, or thrown to you as slaves, if he had not led you to victory; the fair of Louisiana, who by their virtues and elegance charm all who behold them, would have involved Virginia's fate, our laws would have been prostrated, our temples of religion polluted and the enemy would have revelled in all our wealth and luxury of happiness. Jackson is bound to you not by the slender tie of benefits received, but by the gordian knot of services rendered. Hence in the national councils we find him not the ardent advocate of oppressive impositions upon our agriculture to create and support western manufactures, but his voice is raised to erect around this great metropolis, the theatre of his services and his glory, impregnable fortifications, to open a military way to the sea shore, through which the valley of the Mississippi will pour its valor and patriotism on any future invader. Oh, Louisiana do not be ungrateful. It is true, our dear old friend is dragged from his peaceful hermitage to all the honors of the nation, and would willingly forego every other voice; but if your hearts did not go with him, that paricidal ingratitude would stab the great heart that would have poured out its inmost blood for your salvation.

MISCELLANEOUS

LOVE AND REASON.

Was ever man plagued with such quarrels and strife,
Betwixt reason and love about taking a wife!

Love urges me on, and still bids me pursue,
And reason exclaims, "you're a fool if you do!"

Love says she is lovely, love says she is fair,
That her mind is as pure as a spirit of air;

But reason replies, "she is a terrible shrew,
You may wed if you please, you're a fool if you do!"

Love has the advantage, for waking or sleeping,
In each nook of my bosom I find him still creeping,

While reason in slumbers will oft close his eye;
This is always the case when Julia is by.

Then love who is always a busy young knave,
Will point out her beauties—the curls where they wave,

Bids me read in her eye the sweet magical lure,
And triumphantly asks me, "oh, what would you more?"

But reason awakes from his slumbers again,
And pours such a torrent of eloquence then;

Tho' the dictates of love I would gladly pursue,
I'll take reason's advice—I'll be hang'd if I do!

DOMESTIC.

Good Crops.—The Charlottesville (Va.) paper gives the following animated account: "The harvest is now over, and we have been informed by several intelligent farmers that the crop of Wheat is more abundant than it has been for several years. We have heard no complaint of its having been injured by the rust, rot, smut, &c. as is generally the case in this section of the country. The grain is excellent in quality as well as abundant in quantity.—The Rye crop is also good the oat tolerably so. We have cheering accounts of the crops in the other parts of the country—an intelligent gentleman who lately travelled through the Valley, informs us that an unusually large crop of Wheat had been made. A Leesburg, (Loudoun,) paper says, the present harvest greatly surpasses any previous crop in Virginia. The Hagerstown papers state that the Wheat is better in that part of Maryland than it has been for several years past. From these and other accounts it would appear that the labors of the husbandman have been richly rewarded. Should the prices be tolerably good, we anticipate that the abundance with which a Bountiful Providence has favored us, will in a great degree extricate our citizens from the difficulties which have for three or four years, so heavily pressed upon our country."

Burnt Cork.—The season has returned, when bilious complaints and disorders arising from debility (which always affect the stomach) periodically make their ravages on human life. Let parents especially remember the remedy, and make a timely application of charcoal of cork. There is nothing more harmless. It may be given to an infant, only observing that it be thoroughly burnt. Pour a tea spoon full of brandy on a cork thus prepared, and mash it well with loaf sugar and a little nutmeg, or peppermint essence, and water.

The publication of this recipe has already saved many lives, in cases of cholera morbus, and bilious cholice; and for the summer complaint in children, it is a specific, if taken in time; the quantity

may be increased at pleasure, without the least danger. Every family should be provided with a supply, ready for the moment, as it often happens that a person is suddenly and violently attacked, perhaps in the night, when it is extremely inconvenient if not impossible to prepare it.

A Dwarf.—A female, a native of Maryland, 27 years of age, and only 30 inches high, is exhibiting at Philadelphia, along with a cub bear and a red parrot. The description of the dwarf is certainly not of the most pleasing kind. Her head and face are said to be those of a woman but her body that of an infant; her mind weak though somewhat intelligent. She is obliged to be moved about, yet in this helpless state she is represented as quite cheerful, and apparently contented with her lot. Poverty is assigned as the cause for placing this unfortunate creature in so degraded a situation. Would it not be more honorable to render such an outrage on humanity unnecessary, by raising a subscription for the miserable object.

N. Y. Eve. Post.

A nightman was last week suffocated at Baltimore by the foul air of a vault which he was engaged in opening. Had a few buckets of water been thrown into the vault, previous to entering, this accident would probably, not have occurred.

From the Hartford (Conn.) Mirror, July 19.

A friend called in the other day to mention a curious instance of combustion which took place in the hub of a cart wheel. The wheel was boxed but the axletree was not skained; it was newly tarred and went with a moderate load from Simsbury to Weiaug, six miles. It returned empty and was placed in the shed. A fire was discovered from it the next morning, and the whole wheel and part of the cart body was burned. The barn and house of the owner narrowly escaped. The fire must have originated in the friction of the wheel, the heat setting fire to the tar.

Accident.—A sad accident occurred a week ago last Saturday. A son of Mr. Bill, of Plymouth, was found hanging by his neck in his father's horse shed—dead. A jury was summoned, who found, on investigation, that the lad had been in the habit of swinging in the bridle reins of a harness, which he had fastened to the beams above and that somehow he had mis-adjusted his tackle so that one of the knots got round his neck. He is supposed to have been in that situation nearly half an hour before he was found. It can be no satisfaction to his parents to see these melancholy particulars in print, but in others it may induce a greater degree of attention to the careless and heedless sports of their children. This is our apology for this publication.

Foot Race.—Yesterday afternoon, the match race between Lawrence & Warren, took place at Hoboken, half mile heats and repeat. The first heat was run 2 m. 9 s. and won by Lawrence, coming in about ten feet ahead of his antagonist. On calling the men up for the second heat, a misunderstanding as to the time to be allowed between the heats, arose, the judges supposing that only 20 minutes was to intervene, whereas it appears that 30 minutes was the understanding between Mr. Lawrence and the gentleman who made the match for Warren. The word was given at the expiration of 27 minutes, when Warren started alone. Lawrence at this time was coming on to the course, and claimed his right under

the agreement to start at the expiration of the half hour. Hence a difficulty arose and the judges decided, by consent of the parties, that the race should be run over again on Thursday next. But since then we understand the bets have been drawn and the match given up: Lawrence will probably contend with Newton for the purse of \$125, which is advertised for tomorrow. Newton has been a winner in all his former races, and is supposed to be a match for either Warren or Lawrence.

New-York E. Post.

Boston Notions.—A correspondent in the Boston Courier under the title, "A good example," states—"Last evening about 10 o'clock this town was alarmed with the appearance of a mob, parading in a very noisy manner, with a very decent looking young man, formerly of Boston, sitting astride a very sharp rail, and carried on the shoulders of the mob. This was preceded with music upon tin kettles or pails, and the shouts of the mob raised to prevent the cries of the prisoner reaching the ears of the good inhabitants, who were at this time generally asleep. After the neighbors had mustered courage to assemble, it was ascertained that the prisoner had been in the habit of improper intimacy with the wife of one of the inhabitants for a long time, and some bright youths discovering the happy pair in pretty close conversation, entered the house, disturbed their *tete-a-tete*, and escorted the lover as above described toward the gate of the state prison, where he was left perfectly safe, except having left his hat and shoes in the care of the fair damsel. These facts are stated without further comment, as the same may come before a legal tribunal."

Parricide.—Charles Ball of Bridgeport, Vermont, killed his father on the evening of Wednesday, the 23d ult. by beating him with his fist. The unhappy perpetrator of this unnatural crime was almost immediately arrested, and the next day committed to the jail in Middlebury to await his trial at the next session of the Supreme Court.

The Dog.—Among the numerous well authenticated instances of faithfulness in this affectionate animal, we observe following, which lately occurred at Gettysburg, (Penn.) As Matthias Orndoff was crossing a field, about a quarter of a mile distant from his house, he was attacked by a vicious bull, which raised him with his horns, and threw him, as he supposed, about 15 or 16 feet upon a fence; and as he was falling, he was caught by the bull, and pressed against the fence by his horns. In this situation he was held until he found his strength gradually weakened, and was nearly exhausted, when his dog, who had heard his first cry, came running from the house to his assistance, and immediately attacked the animal, and relieved his master from his dreadful situation. Mr. O. had received but one serious wound, which is a very deep one in the thigh, where the animal first struck him. In all probability, had it not been for the watchfulness and speed of his faithful dog, he must soon have been deprived of life.

Maxim.—Either say nothing of the absent, or speak as a friend.