

much reason, suspect that he has not consulted his happiness.

*Cause and Effect.*—In the charge to the Grand Jury, at the late term of the Atlantic County Court, New Jersey, Chief Justice Hornblower stated that of the six capital cases which he had tried since his appointment, five had their origin in drunkenness.

From the New York Express.

**ALL HAIL!—THE TWO POLLIES IS AFLOAT.**

Among the numerous 'all hail's' of late, and we have had a 'hail-storm,' none have given us more gratification than the information contained in the following letter from our friend Major Downing.

The release of the 'Two Pollies' from her long perilous position, is in our opinion a merry prelude to the escape of hundreds from the mud and quicksands in which they have been plunged,—the moral is a plain one—we hope it will not be lost.

On Board the Two Pollies,  
Rockaway, L. I. Nov. 11, 1837.

To the Editors of the New York Daily Express.

Gentlemen:—I thank you for sending me the papers regularly,—but I haint had time to write you now for some time.

I believe my last letter told you about the condition of Uncle Sam and his buttons, but I am not sartin.

I have now the satisfaction to tell you, and you may tell it to all creation,—that the 'Two Pollies' is afloat, and this is nigh upon the way it come about. Some weeks ago I got a letter from Uncle Joshua, tellin me to keep a sharp look out on the tides along about the beginnin of November,—that they had had a plagy high one there in Maine,—and shortly before that there was a considerable rise in Rhode Island; and it would sartinly be the same *all along shore,* and accordin to his kalkulation there would be a *real rouser* along by York State somewhere from the first to the middle of this month,—and that if I ever expected to git the 'Two Pollies' off, this was the time to keep a sharp look out, for Congress had done nothin to help at he last session, and might not at the next. And sure enuf, on the 6th, jest at sunrise, it began to rise, and every following tide kept goin a leetle beyond the last one; and by sundown of the 8th—*the glorious 8th November!*—the Two Pollies begun to lift out of the sand, and roll—and to rights, up she came on an even keel and swung off to her anchor, which had been run out into deep water.

The next mornin the folks begun to gather along shore, and every livin crittur who could git off, all come on board—and sich a time as we had there for a spell, I kalkilate haint been seen for many a day on board a vessel, sound as ever in her hull, but wantin spars, sails, and riggin. My old friend Zekel Bigelow was among the visitors, and nothin would do but he must deliver an address to the folks—and he is you know a complete hand at that—and so up he got on the windless, and did *pour it out there* for about half an hour, most awful. He stood like a tea pot, one arm a kinbo and tinner apouting—and sich a stream—there was no gittin by it. He thanked *every body and every thing,* that had any hand in gittin the Two Pollies off shore—he said the same causes would lift more folks out of the mud than we had any notion on—for that the Two Pollies was not the only object that had been run on shore by the wickedness, and the ignorance and selfishness of some folks, and when he come to speak of them folks, and tell *how and why* all this trouble had been brought on the country entirely by their wickedness, their ignorance, and their wilfulness, he just took up his swill tub and emptied the hull scrape on't right over em. I never in my born days hearn the like.

After this address was over, we all gave *three times three* good hearty cheers, and the Two Pollies, she rolled from side to side, like a good natured laughin, first one scupper in and then together, just as though she was taken part in the fun; and which she had a right to do.

The Two Pollies, as I said afore, is sound in her hull, and all her ground tackle is as good as ever; but she wants refittin, and as yet, I am a leetle puzzled to know which port to carry her to for an outfit. Some thinks she ought to be rigged on a *new plan,* and that a *convention of riggers,* is to meet in New York on the 27th of this month, to fix a plan for riggin vessels generally. This being the case, I dont know but it is best to take the Two Pollies to New York and let them all take a look at her, and then decide. I must say, I haint got much con-

fidence in any 'new rig,' especially if it has any thing like an 'experiment' about it—all I know about it is, the Two Pollies was a *clippin* in her day, with the rig she had, and unless I am sartin that a change will be best, I wont give my consent. As the Two Pollies was never abandoned to the underwriters by the owners, who are all of the *dont give up the ship* order—there wont be any trouble on that score—but more of this in my next.

Well, now about the late elections.—What in natur has got into folks! What has become of *'the party'?* Do tell, now—I want to know!!! I have hearn tell of 'knocking folks into the middle of next week'—but if the news I got is only half true, you wont find some folks for a good many weeks to come—*Sich a gitten up stairs!*—as they say down in Georgia—I never hearn on afore,—why it seems to me, them plagy Whigs have *hoed out* tother party completely, and not left enuf for seed.

I hear tell you are going to have a jollification on this matter on the 22nd inst.—I must git the Two Pollies up to town by that time if possible, and take a hand in it—but I hope it will be one of that kind that will do *more good than evil.* Now I'll tell you what my notion is about it, and what I for one mean to do—I mean to make a kalkilation of what it would cost to illuminate the biggest house (if I had one) in the city,—then I would, instead of spendin this money in this way, just lay it by till the winter comes, and either take it myself or give it to a ward committee to buy wood or coal for such families as by misturd and sufferin are destitute—I would make no distinction of party, but *wherever* there were found sufferin women and children *there* I would go in and make an illumination in their stoves or fire places: this is the kind of illumination I hope every good Whig will go for, and take my word for it, it will bring blessings on the cause and the party. This course will be rank poison to the leadin demagogues of the loco loco party, they are the elaps that tell the ignorant but honest poor that the Whigs are their very worst enemies, and some believe it, when it is well known, and none know it better than these Loco Foco leaders, especially the Buffaloe tribe, that it is a rank lie. There are no people in the wide world more charitable than the American people. I know it; and who dares deny it! Let any man go abroad, and then come hom, and then hear what he says about it. We then, if this is so, who is it gives liberally of the fruits of his industry; the man who has somethin, or the man who has nothin!—and yet we hear some of these Loco Foco dimagogues, who are too idle to work for an honest livin, talkin round among the ignorant and the wicked, and tellin 'em to join in the cry of down with the rich, and tryin, in fact, to make it appear a sin in any man to have more with his industry and virtue, than they have with their idleness and wickedness. I dont like to trust myself in writin more on this matter, as my dander always begins to lift when I think on't.

But about this jollification talk'd on, I dont see that better could be done than the plan I propose; and I hope something as nigh like it as possible will be adopted; however, I don know but we must have something by way of markin this election; and instead of an illumination, let a big gun tell the story from every hill top, 75 times—*'slam bang'*—from the sea shore to the lakes and back agin, and I call on my friend Prentiss of the Louisville Journal away over in old Kentucky, to charter the big thunder cloud he promised a spell ago, to let off a real rouser, and I hope every State will take its own time in join in this victory, till it comes round thro' old Virginy, and let the last roar of the big guns be heard on the day when Congress gits together, jest to tell the folks there, that the wind has shifted—and it is high time to tack ship.

As regards returnin thanks for blessings received, the Governor has already appointed a day for a general thanksgivin all over the State and if any man will read that 'proclamation' now, he will see that the Governor must had a notion that in addition to good crops and good health, good sound constitutional principles would be established—and now if all these aint worth being thankful for, then we are ungrateful. As a day then is appointed by the Governor, let us all as our good old fathers and grandfathers did before us, go to church and have a good sermon and jine in the services of praise and thanksgivin, and then come home and git the family together, and invite in as many as there is room for and who aint got no family, and if there be any pumpkins in creation I hope they wont be neglected; and I hope no man of the rale grit will, on that day fail to top off a thanksgivin dinner with a *genuine pumpkin pie,* and do all in his power to see that his poorest neighbor has one too. I wincnow feel sure things go right

when pumpkin pies are respected; our pious and patriotic fathers patronised them—and no two things, in my mind, seem to hinge together so snug, and have hung together so long, as patriotism and pumpkins.

Your friend and obdt serv't,  
J. DOWNING, Major.  
Downingville Militia, 2d Brigade.

**Southern Citizen.**



ASHBOHOUGH, N. C.

Saturday, Dec. 2, 1837.

**CONGRESS.**—Day after to-morrow, this Body is expected to convene. The Session will be, in all probability, more important than any Session that has been held for twenty years. We intend therefore to devote the columns of the "Citizen" to a full detail of its proceedings, although it may exclude, for a time, the usual variety of a Newspaper. We can, at all times, under present arrangements, publish the proceedings of Congress in from four to six days after they transpire at Washington City.

We have nothing new, worth telling, from abroad this week—either from Europe Texas or Florida—except that the Government has recently fallen upon the expedient of endeavoring to enlist four or five hundred foreigners (French, Germans &c.) in the Northern Cities, to aid in carrying on the Indian War.—We thought it bad enough, when the Administration resorted, a month or two past, to the employment of some of the Indian tribes against their red brethren. Is it not humiliating in the last degree, to reflect that the United States of America cannot within themselves command military prowess sufficient to subdue a handful of Indians! Our cause in that quarter must be a bad one, or else it is wretchedly managed; or possibly both positions are true.

Since it has fallen to our lot to record so many Steam Boat accidents of late— it is gratifying to learn that the Legislature of one of the Western States has passed a law to prevent steam boat racing. By this enactment, if loss of human life ensue from racing, the Captain of the Boat is guilty of *Manslaughter.* We think however it would have been much better policy, to have subjected the Captain to a certain punishment for the mere fact of racing, without regard to consequences. It ought to be the policy of all human legislation to render detection and punishment certain, but not severe. A man who has it in his mind to commit an offence against the laws, scarcely ever reflects on the extent of the punishment. He usually, perhaps always, flatters himself with the prospect of escaping detection altogether. And there is another consideration that ought to be well weighed by legislators on all penal enactments: Whenever punishment, in a popular sense, may seem severe, Juries are apt to indulge in fancied scruples, so far as often to let the guilty escape altogether; Whereas, if the punishment were, as nearly as possible, proportioned to the crime, convictions would be more certain; and hence the main object of human punishment would be doubly effectuated.

**Another Steamboat Accident.**—A slip from the office of the St. Louis Bulletin, November 13, says: "We have seen a letter from Major Taliaferro, United States Indian Agent, dated the 4th instant, stating that the Steamboat Rolla had collapsed a boiler flue near Pine river below Rock Island, by which accident one of the firemen had been blown overboard and the engineer slightly injured.

The Rolla left St. Louis on the 1st for St. Peter's, having on board the whole

of the Sioux delegation of Indians, consisting of about thirty persons, principally chiefs, on their return from their late visit to Washington; but fortunately, as Major Taliaferro writes, no one of the delegation was injured.

**Danville Reporter.**—Dr. Thomas P. Atkinson has recently undertaken the sole proprietorship, and commenced the Editorial management of this paper, as we hope and believe, under favorable prospects of advantage to himself, and extensive usefulness to the community. The second number of the *new series* is now before us,—a large imperial sheet well printed, on good paper, at \$3.00 in advance per annum. Judging from the address of the Editor to his patrons, we have much reason to expect, in the "Reporter," an able and fearless advocate of wholesome measures, based on sound and correct political principles. That our readers may judge for themselves of the correctness of our opinion, we make the following extract from Dr. A.'s address:

"We believe that Government was instituted for the benefit of the people, rather than the emolument of the office holders, and that to preserve the rich inheritance bequeathed to us by our fathers, we should hold to a strict account, all to whom we confide important powers. The responsibility of all Executive officers, to the representatives of the people, and through them, to the people themselves, we believe to be a cardinal principle in a Republican Government, and whenever it shall cease to be such, we shall have lost all security for the continuance of our free institutions. And yet, we have seen this principle, which lies at the foundation of our system, derided and set at naught by the Executive and his minions. 'Tis time that the people should rebuke these insolent pretensions, and teach their servants, that they are not so lost to a sense of their rights, as tamely to submit to such arrogant and daring assumptions of power. Unless they do this, the proud fabric of liberty, of which we have so long boasted, must totter and fall, and the ruins of the beautiful temple in which our fathers worshipped, will serve, but as melancholy memorials, of what we once were."

The following judicious and well-timed admonition from the Richmond Whig meets with our cordial approbation. We hope it will be well considered and observed by every thinking patriot:

"We wish to impress the Whigs with the importance of not only indulging charity and forbearance among themselves, but to avoid that proscriptive violence and partisan bigotry (the distinguishing traits of Jacksonism) which their brilliant triumphs tended so strongly to engender. We desire to see the Whigs victorious, and to carry out their principles, but, in doing so, to act the parts of liberal and enlightened patriots and statesmen. We are not such partisans as to desire a change of rulers, merely to get another set as violent, proscriptive, and rabid. We wish for the change, for the peace and welfare, and the happiness and glory of the country. If success were unfortunately to render the Whigs frantic and furious, or to express the whole in one word, *Jacksonian* in their feelings and policy, we should cease to exult in their triumphs, because they would then cease to be Whigs."

**Receipt to get rid of rats.**—The Broome County Courier says, the best receipt it knows of to drive rats, is, to read to them a Whig Newspaper.

By way of recommending this prescription, the Wheeling Times says, "Its efficacy has been fully tried. The reading of Whig newspapers has cleared the rats from Indiana, Kentucky, Tennessee, and Rhode Island, in a very short space of time. It has also run the rats of the Globe from the printing of the House, and may, perhaps, clear nine rats from the Senate of the United States next winter. Whig newspapers are anti-rat—that's certain."

**THE GREAT EXPUNGER.**

It is stated in the Lexington (Ky.) Intelligencer, that wherever Thomas H. Benton left his name on the Books and Memoranda of the Hotels, in passing home from Washington City, it is now to be seen with black lines drawn a-

round it, and written across, "Expunged by order of the boarders."

Extract of a letter from an intelligent and influential friend in Chatham County.

"In this part of the district, I find the friends of reform very united, and very decided. Mr. Calhoun's defalcation has made no change against us; while many of the most influential friends of the Administration have given it up."

Ashboro', Nov. 23th, 1837.

**Mr. Swain:**  
It is generally believed that Editors know all things, and can answer all questions. Do be so good as to tell us to which of the great political parties Mr. Van Buren belongs now? You know his great propensity for the democracy of numbers; tell us which side that is bow? *A Subscriber.*

As to Mr. Van Buren's avowed position, with respect to the great political parties "now," our Subscriber will pardon us for holding him in suspense till week after next; when we shall probably have the pleasure of stating it in his own words,—(his Message to the ensuing Session of Congress.) The other branch of the enquiry will be found completely answered in the following extracts:

**From the Newbern Sepulchur.**

Just as our paper of last week had issued, we received the gratifying intelligence that the election in NEW-YORK had completed the total rout of the Van Buren party, so nobly begun by INDIANA, KENTUCKY, TENNESSEE, OHIO, NORTH-CAROLINA, RHODE ISLAND, MAINE, NEW JERSEY and GEORGIA!

In 1836, Van Buren's majority in New York was 28,272; now, the Whigs have a majority of about 19,000 votes, showing a WHIG GAIN of upwards of 47,000 in the short space of one year!

A more thorough revolution in public opinion has never been witnessed, and although the abuses of the most lawless and corrupt Administration that ever tyrannized over a civilized people have cried aloud for redress during nine years, yet we candidly confess that this cheering triumph of law, of morality, of virtue, came most unexpectedly upon us.

Of the eight Senators elected, six are Whigs. Last year the same districts elected two Whigs and six Democrats. Last year, the Van Buren majority in Assembly was sixty; this year the Whig majority is seventy-four!

The "writing on the wall" is indeed obvious, and Van Buren needs no interpreter. He knows his doom, and those who hang upon him like leeches that they may live at ease on the labor of the people, know theirs.

Would it be too much, under the circumstances, and in conformity with the example set both by him and his party, to "instruct" Mr. Van Buren to resign? When he took possession of the Presidential chair—or rather, when the Old Lion lifted him into it—he was not the choice of a majority of the people. Now, when there are at least 100,000 majority opposed, decidedly and avowedly opposed to him, would it not be right and proper that he should resign? We honestly think so; and if he has a spark of patriotism he will resign. Pledged as he is "to walk in the footsteps" of the imbecile, heartless and vindictive old man who placed him where he is, and knowing from the best teacher, experience, that those "footsteps" lead unwerringly to the ruin of the country, it is his duty to resign.—Dick Johnson would of course follow his example from principle.

**From the Boston Daily Advertiser.**

**THE ELECTION.**

The election in this city yesterday was conducted with animation, but without bustle or disorder. The result is a Whig majority of 3249 votes, being an increase on the majority of last year of 1471. It will be observed on examining the returns from the Wards, that there is an increased Whig vote, and a diminished Van Buren vote in every Ward in the city.

The returns from the country are of a similar character. Hardly a town has been yet heard from in which there is not an increase of Whig votes, and in nearly every town there is a decrease of Van Buren votes.—In many towns it will be perceived there is a very large Whig gain.

The whole number of votes given in the election of last year, legally returned,—those of nine towns, amounting to nearly two thousand, being rejected for informality—78,880, of which 42,100 were for Gov. Everett, 35,902 for Judge Morton, 237 scattering, making a plurality of 6,108.