

of Co factor of the most important part in the United States, as one of most unfortunate and injurious examples. His participation in the schemes of Col. Burr was a fact of such universal notoriety that I suppose, and yet suppose, that no man the least conversant with the history of the country could be ignorant of it. But it was not upon Gen. Jackson's knowledge of that fact, it was upon the fact itself that I dwell.

It is now said that the appointment of Mr. Swartwout was recommended by citizens of New York. I know nothing of these recommendations. Whether they were cause or effect; whether they were gotten up to induce or to give color and cover to the appointment, previously determined to be made, their secret history only could disclose. The appointment occasioned general surprise among the friends and foes of the Administration at the time, and the sequel demonstrates how unwise it was.

These topics of my address to the Convention on Monday last have been selected by Gen. Jackson for comment and animadversion. He was not present on the occasion. He has made no application to me for a correct account of what I actually said; but has been contented to rely upon "being informed," by whom, with what motives, and with what objects, I have no means of conjecturing. Whether his informer may not be some friend of Mr. Van Buren, who, in the present desperate state of his political fortunes, wishes to bring the General into the field and turn the tide of just indignation on the part of the People from the General's protégé, the exhibition of his name only would enable the public to decide.

With regard to the insinuations and gross epithets contained in General Jackson's note, alike impotent, malevolent, and derogatory from the dignity of a man who has filled the highest office in the Universe, respect for the public and for myself allow me only to say that, like other similar missiles, they have fallen harmless at my feet, exciting no other sensation than that of scorn and contempt.

H. CLAY.

Nashville, Aug. 20, 1840.

From the National Intelligencer.

In the course of Mr. CLAY'S Speech at the Nashville Convention, as reported in the papers, he referred to Gen. Jackson in the following manner, remarkably contrasting, certainly, with the fierce and revengeful tone of the letter of Gen. Jackson, which was written and published a few hours after the delivery of that Speech:

"It was true that he had some reluctance, some misgivings, about making this visit at this time, which grew out of a supposition that his motives might be misconstrued. The relations which had for a long time existed between himself and the illustrious Captain in this neighborhood were well understood. He feared, if he accepted the invitation to make the visit now, that it might be thought by some that his motives were less patriotic than sinister or selfish. But he assured that great assemblage that towards that illustrious individual—their fellow-citizen and friend—he cherished, he possessed, no unkind feelings. He was a great chieftain—he had fought well and bravely for his country—he hoped he would live long and enjoy much happiness, and when he departed from this fleeting vale of tears, that he would enter into the abode of the just made perfect."

MELANCHOLY SHIPWRECK.

From the Boston Transcript.

The following disaster is one of those awful occurrences of which the southern coast of Newfoundland is often the scene. The brig *Florence*, of and for New York, Samuel Rose, master, sailed from Rotterdam June 30, with a crew of eight persons and seventy-nine passengers. Cargo, ballast and a few casks of wine. They were favored with pleasant weather until nearly up with the eastern part of the banks of Newfoundland, when they were assailed with a succession of gales, attended with fog and rain, up to the time of their shipwreck.

On Sunday morning, August 9, the man on the look-out cried "hard down the helm, breakers ahead." The helm was immediately put a lee, but before the sails were taken aback, the brig struck the rocks on her starboard side. A moment before she was going at the rate of seven or eight miles an hour. She instantly filled, and fell over on her side, when a scene of confusion and terror presented itself, the horror of which can better be imagined than described. Here were the wife and husband bidding each other a last farewell—the frantic mother clasping her infant to her bosom, as if even death itself should not separate them—while some few, who had no re-

lations on board, were endeavoring to secure what money they had, by fastening it to their bodies, but which, alas, proved the means of their destruction. For that which they vainly thought would secure to them a comfortable home in the fertile lands of the far West changed their destination to an eternal home in death. On attempting to swim to the land, the weight of the money sunk them to the bottom.

Captain Rose, with commendable coolness, commanded all to remain by the wreck until some means were devised for escaping with safety. For this purpose Mr. William Robins, of Springfield, Massachusetts, took the end of a line and sprang from the vessel to a ledge which lay between her and the shore. An overwhelming wave, however, overtook the devoted sailor, and dashed him against the rocks, a mangled corpse. Captain Rose next attempted this, the only means of saving the lives of those on board. He was more fortunate, and reached the land in safety. The crew were all saved except the second mate. But only thirty of the seventy-nine passengers were saved, and of these many were saved by Captain Rose and Mr. Schofield, chief mate, at the imminent peril of their own lives, and by the time these were saved, about three hours after the brig struck, there were scarcely two of her planks together. All were literally in splinters.

Thus thirty-seven persons were thrown ashore on a barren, and, to them, an unknown part of the coast. Many of them were but half clad, and most of them were without shoes. Not a solitary biscuit was saved. In this pitiable condition they commenced their journey through the thick woods and swamps, and over black and rugged hills, in hopes of finding some human habitation.

For four days they continued their course, governed chiefly by the wind, the sun, moon, and stars being obscured nearly all the time by the fog and rain squalls, which latter were very frequent—sometimes eating the bark from the trees and what few berries they could find. Early on the morning of the 14th, Capt. Rose and Mr. Schofield ascended a hill, in hopes the fog might clear off and afford them a view of the surrounding country. At 9 o'clock the weather cleared a little, and they were enabled to see the harbor and village of Renoue. The happy intelligence was soon communicated to the rest, and they resumed their march with lighter hearts. When they entered the village, its hospitable inhabitants welcomed them with every thing which their present need demanded. Mr. Goodrich, of whose benevolence the crew and passengers speak in the warmest terms of gratitude, gave money and clothes to them, and furnished a vessel to convey them to St. John's, the residence of the United States' consular agent.

At 7 P. M. on Saturday, the 15th, they were landed at St. John's. The news of their arrival soon brought to the shore rich and poor, old and young, some thrusting bread into the hands of the shipwrecked strangers, and others taking the poor wretches home with them. Nothing was spared which pity could suggest to alleviate their wants and sufferings. The next day being Sunday, nothing was publicly done for them; but on Monday, handbills were posted up, requesting a meeting to take place at the Chamber of Commerce to devise means to relieve the necessities of those whom fate had thrown upon their shores. Some seventy or eighty pounds were collected in a short time, and resolutions were passed to raise a sufficient sum whereby the emigrants might be enabled to reach the place of their destination. A committee was appointed to receive clothing and money from all who felt disposed to give. Capt. McCurdy did not hear the result, as he sailed on the following morning, but thinks, from the philanthropic spirit manifested by the people of St. John's, that these unfortunate people were amply provided for.

Correspondence of the National Intelligencer.

New York, September 2.

From Mexico we have letter dates. By a vessel from Campechy we learn that on July 20th a body of 600 men from Vera Cruz marched into Tobacco, drove out General Maldanha, plundered the shops of what money they had, and threw much merchandise into the river. Gen. Maldanha was in Campechy, intending to march about the middle of August against Tobacco, and drive out the spoilers. It is probably a fight between the Centralists and Federalists.

We have news to-day of a dreadful shipwreck of a New York vessel on the coast of Newfoundland, in which 50 lives were lost. In the rain and fog, the ship *Florence*, with a crew of 8 persons and 79 passengers, was driven by a gale

upon the coast, and 50 lives were lost, after great danger, and severe suffering on the part of the whole crew. We have also heard of the ship *Francis* of this port, which, on a freighting voyage from New Orleans to Liverpool, was struck by lightning near Havana, the cotton in her hold taking fire, &c. which she was fortunate enough to find a steamboat to tow her into port, where she was scuttled, and thus saved, though greatly damaged.

The *Salon Gazette* says that the ship *Lyda* at that port has despatches from the Exploring Expedition. The *Vincennes*, *Porpoise*, and *Flying Fish*, left the Bay of Islands April 6th to survey the Pelee Islands. The *Poseidon* at Sydney, New South Wales, March 18th, had nearly completed her repairs, and was about to join the squadron.

The cities of Albany and Rochester are now connected by a railroad, which opens the whole line to-day. The New York and Erie railroad is to be done on a route not contemplated, much sooner than on the contemplated route.

Every preparation is making in Massachusetts for a great rally of the Whigs on Banker Hill the 10th of this month. General Wilson, of New Hampshire, is making speeches in different parts of this State. Mr. Tallmadge is constantly in motion. There need be no fear that the North and East will go to sleep before November comes.

It is now rumored, says the *Boston Merchant Journal*, that only the *Constellation* and a sloop of war will be sent to the East Indies, and it is even doubtful whether these will be sent till after the election.

THE SLANDERERS PUT TO SILENCE.

A friend from Ohio has related to us the following incident which lately occurred at a political gathering in Logan county, in that State. Senator, or as he is more commonly called, Petticoat Allen, accompanied by Sam. McCarry, editor of the *Statesman*, and Gov. Shannon, have been toasting Col. Johnson through Ohio, making stump speeches. They made an appointment for Logan county, and large numbers composed of Whigs and Loco Focos assembled to hear what might be said. Allen in the course of his speech, after the grossest vituperation of Gen. Harrison, calling him a grumpy, an imbecile, a coward, &c. proceeded to discuss his conduct at the battle of the Thames, which he said was characterized by cowardice and a shuffling from danger. Taking hold of Col. Johnson's hand, as Van Amburg might lift up the paw of his pet lion, he showed it to the assemblage, and said, "here's the huge paw that fought the battle of the Thames; here's the paw that slew Tecumseh!"

When he had thus concluded, a Baptist minister arose, and said with the leave of the meeting, he would make a few remarks. He was, he said in the battle of the Thames, attached to Col. Johnson's regiment, and could bear testimony to the truth of all that was said respecting his immediate commander's gallantry. He also saw Gen. Harrison who was where a General should be, supervising and directing all the movements of the conflict. When it became necessary for the General to change his position, he did so regardless of danger or the shower of bullets that was falling; "and fellow citizens," said the old minister in conclusion, "all that these men have said of Gen. Harrison's cowardice is false. I know it to be so." The air immediately rung with the thundering acclamation of the multitude and as the speaker left the stand, they followed him with repeated cheers, leaving Senator Allen and company alone in their glory. So discomfited were they in their base attempt to slander the Old Hero, that they immediately packed up their traps and left the county, without fulfilling other appointments they had made in the neighborhood.

Buffalo Com. Advertiser.

From the Cincinnati Gazette.

BOYS, LISTEN TO THIS!

The whigs advertised a meeting at Coleraine, in this County, on the 16th ult. A respectable assembly of both political parties met, and were addressed by Messrs. C. B. Smith, of Indiana, and Mr. Cray, of this city, with great power and effect. While these gentlemen were speaking, several of the Van Buren men interrupted them, contradicting their statements. When they had concluded, the chairman, we are informed, stated that if there was any Van Buren man present, who wished to address the meeting, in reply, he would then be heard. A loud and repeated call for Dr. Carter, from the Van Buren men, brought him reluctantly to his feet. He asked to be excused, stating that if he addressed the meeting, he feared he

should offend some of those present—but the Van Buren men had elected him, their chosen man, for their champion, and the call became more clamorous. Dr. Carter yielded, and addressed the meeting for about 30 minutes, contrasting the Government with some accidental ones, and portraying, with great eloquence and clearness, the principles of Liberty and our Constitution. The Van Buren men were in ecstasy, and the whigs knew not what to make of it.

This done, the Doctor paused—and then rapidly stated that many, very many of these fine principles had been departed from lately—had been frequently lost sight of, if not trampled in the dust, by the present Executive of the United States—Martin Van Buren and his adherents—and that for himself he could stand it no longer—nor go farther in his support. These departures from principles, in his political labors, had made him think deeply upon the subject; convinced him that they were wrong, and determined him to make the declaration that he could no longer act with the party. He wished it distinctly understood, that he would, from that time forth, support William Henry Harrison, as the best way of correcting these abuses, and restoring the administration of the Government to true democratic principles! The effect of this was electrical. When some little time had elapsed, Mr. Wood, a whig, from Hamilton, addressed the meeting.

AN APPEAL TO THE DICTIONARY.

An amusing circumstance happened during the progress of the late election canvass, in a county adjacent to this, which is worth putting in print. One of the candidates for the Commons, whilst haranguing the people from the piazza of a private house, inveighed a good deal against Gen. Harrison, and among other things charged him with being a coward. No sooner was this said, than the good woman of the house, who had sat all the time quietly in an adjoining room engaged in knitting, jumped up and exclaimed, "a coward, you call General Harrison a coward, he's no coward, and I'll prove it to you by the Dictionary." She then drew forth from its repository of years an old *almamuc*, and pointing the astonished candidate to a relation of several incidents of the battles in which Harrison was engaged, she continued "there, there, read them, and they'll show you that General Harrison's a coward or not." We do not know whether the gentleman attributes his defeat to this little occurrence, but certain it is that nothing more was said of Gen. Harrison's cowardice on that day.—*Wilmington Chronicle*.

THE NEW JERSEY ELECTION.

In a Speech delivered by Maj. James Garland, at a Public Dinner lately given to him in Nelson county, Virginia, he gave his views of the New Jersey question as follows:

"Mr. G. then adverted to the New Jersey case, stating that from beginning to end, he regarded it as replete with violence and despotism, and subversive of the fundamental principles of the Constitution. He remarked, before any member was qualified to look into the qualifications of his fellow-member, it was solemnly adjudged that those who had brought with them the high authority which the State of New Jersey had, under an express provision of the Constitution of the United States, given them, should not take their seats. Before the jury was sworn, the prisoner was condemned and executed, and the forms of trial afterwards waded through to prove that the judgment and execution were just. The pretext for this gross disregard of the law and constitutional authority of New Jersey was the certificate of a single public officer, (of the state of the polls as filed in his office,) when the law did not authorize him to give any certificate about the matter.—After the organization of the House, and before the Committee had closed the evidence, the five members holding the duly authenticated certificate of election were expelled, and the five contesting members duly installed. He said, however, if the opening scene was violent and despotic, the closing was infinitely more so. The Committee of Elections, after nearly seven months' labor, brought in, about four days before the close of the session, their report of the case, with resolutions confirming the contesting members in their seats. After the reading of this, and the report of the minority, without reading or giving time to any member to read the evidence taken in the case, embracing a volume of near 700 pages, the question upon the adoption of the resolution was forced upon the House, and carried by the power of a party vote. He said he did not vote at all, as he was entirely ignorant of the

testimony, and was unwilling to take any committee as a guide to his conscience. He did not know and could not say which of the candidates were entitled to the seats, but, from what little he had heard, he very much doubted whether more than two of the five occupants are justly entitled to their seats. Mr. G. characterized the enormity of this transaction in terms of much severity.



THE CITIZEN.

ASHEBOROUGH, N. C.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1840.

WHIG NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT,

WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON,

OF OHIO.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

JOHN TYLER,

OF VIRGINIA.

WHIG ELECTORAL TICKET.

- No. 1. Col. Charles McDowell of Burke.
2. Gen. James Wellborn of Wilkes.
3. David Ramsour of Lincoln.
4. David F. Caldwell of Rowan.
5. James Mohan of Caswell.
6. Hon. A. Rancher of Chatham.
7. John B. Kelly of Moore.
8. Dr. James S. Smith of Orange.
9. Charles Manly of Wake.
10. Col. Wm. L. Long of Halifax.
11. William W. Cherry of Bertie.
12. Thomas F. Jones of Perquimans.
13. Josiah Collins of Washington.
14. James W. Bryan of Carteret.
15. Daniel B. Esker of New Hanover.

Our first page will be found uncommonly interesting, as it contains not only one of the best numbers of "Citius," but also Mr. CLAY'S masterly, dignified and gentlemanly response to the low, childish petulance of General Jackson.

MONTGOMERY COUNTY.

Having last week attended Montgomery Superior Court, we had an opportunity of conversing extensively with the citizens of the County on the state of politics &c. And must say that we have no where met with a more unanimous, or a more determined and patriotic people than the citizens of this county. We expected to find them so however, from the vote they gave in the late election, for Governor—Eight for Morehead, to one for Saunders. And what few Loco Focos they have heretofore had among them seem almost ready to take the stool of repentance. They don't even attempt to whistle to keep up their courage, like some of their Presses do.

FISHER, WHERE ART THOU?

Our correspondent, "A Whig of Davidson," wishes to know. For ourselves we cannot answer with certainty; though it seems to us we can almost hear him respond to this inquiry, in the language of an ancient transgressor,— "I heard thy," (the people's) "voice, and I was afraid, and hid myself." He knows well that the cloak of falsehood and dissimulation, with which he has so artfully endeavored to cover his nakedness, has become nothing but tattered fig-leaves, and will no longer hide him from the scorching blasts of their fiery indignation. Well may he say—"I was afraid, and hid myself."

We owe an apology to our correspondent for having left out, as he will perceive, several excellent parts of his communication. He will doubtless excuse us, as we are much straightened this week for room, and necessarily had to curtail it.

COTTON.—The cotton on the Red River is represented to be suffering immensely by the ravages of the caterpillar.