

tie, taken from a newspaper report, surely my answer to him should be considered so also. It is worthy of remark, too, that Mr. Randolph made no reply to my answer to his attack, and that he was not a man to leave a matter in that situation if he could avoid it. The truth is, that I believe he really regretted his attack upon me. He repeatedly told me so, and frequently solicited me to bury the hatchet at a friendly dinner with him, which I agreed to do. At that dinner were Mr. Calhoun, Mr. Hayne, and Gen. Hamilton, and many others, all but myself of the then Jackson party. Our friendly intercourse was never afterwards interrupted.

In reply to your inquiry as to my connection with the old Federal party, I will state to you the circumstances under which I received two appointments from Mr. John Adams. In the year 1796, General Wayne left the army on a visit to Philadelphia. I had been recently married, and tendered to him my resignation as his aide-de-camp, but he declined receiving it, saying he could very well dispense with my services in his journey. It was during this trip that he obtained the promise of Gen. Washington to give me a civil appointment, as I had expressed my determination to leave the Army. This promise the President repeated to my brother, Carter B. Harrison, then in Congress, with some very kind remarks upon my conduct in the Army. When General Washington left the Presidency, I have reason to believe that he obtained a promise from Mr. Adams to fulfill his intentions. When the office of the Secretary of the Northwestern Territory became vacant, Mr. Adams appointed me, although I was opposed by Col. Pickering, the Secretary of State. In 1799, I was selected by the *Republican Party* of the Territorial Legislature to be their candidate for the appointment of delegate to Congress. Between Mr. Arthur St. Clair, jr. (the son of Gov. St. Clair,) the Federal candidate, and myself, the vote was divided precisely as the two parties stood in the Legislature, with the exception of one Republican, who was induced by his regard for the Governor to vote for him. The vote was 11 to 10—not one of the nine Federalists voting for me. Before I left Cincinnati, the Republican members made me promise not to suffer my known opposition to the measures of the administration to interfere with the attainment of the great object for which I was sent. Upon my arrival in Philadelphia, I was received by Mr. Adams in the most flattering manner. At his dinner parties, where I was often a guest, he seemed to take great pleasure in speaking of my father's services in the Revolutionary Congress, relating many anecdotes to show his devotion to the cause, and the effect which his pleasantries produced in cheering them in the gloom which the occasionally unpromising state of their affairs often produced. I had no conversation with Mr. Adams on politics, further than to explain to him my views in relation to the change in the system of selling the public lands, which I was glad to find he approved. As soon as the law was passed for the division of the Northwestern Territory, I was informed that it was the intention of Mr. Adams to nominate me to the Government of Indiana. I hesitated not a moment to declare that I would not accept it, although very much pressed to do so by several leading Federal members of Congress. I was not long in discovering the motives of those gentlemen. There had been some meetings of the people of the Territory, in which resolutions had been adopted recommending me to the President for the Government of the Territory, (N. Western) instead of Gov. St. Clair.

These resolutions, with correspondent addresses, had been forwarded to the President and Senate. Now, it so happened that two distinguished Senators had fixed their eyes upon the same office. One of them, who had been most urgent for me to go to Indiana, had large possessions in the Northwestern Territory, which was probably one reason for his wishing to go there. But the main object was to secure the Territory to the Federal party, when it should become a State, which it was well known would soon be the case. To carry out this plan, it was necessary to get me out of the way. The appointment was pressed upon me, notwithstanding my refusal to take it. At length, my relations and friends, the Messrs. Nicholas, Wilson Cary, of the Senate, and John of the House, prevailed on me to accept it. They pointed out the advantages to myself, and assured me that there was no doubt of Mr. Jefferson's election in the ensuing November, and that I would be continued Governor of Indiana, and some Republican succeeded Governor St. Clair in the Northwestern Territory.

I therefore accepted the appointment with a determination, as Indiana had no voice in the contest.

I have thus given you a full account of my connection with the Presidency of Mr. Adams. I will conclude by saying that Mr. Jefferson lost no time, after his inauguration, to assure me of his favor and his confidence, and I think there is sufficient evidence that I retained both to the end of his Administration.

In answer to the enquiry why I used the word "abolition" in designating a society of which I was a member in Richmond, in the year 1791, instead of the word "Humanity," which is known to be the one by which the society was really distinguished, all that I can say upon the subject is, that if I did really term it an Abolition Society, a fact which I can still hardly believe, [for I have not been able to see the paper containing my address to the people of the District in 1822,] it must have been from forgetfulness, which might easily happen after a lapse of 31 years. At any rate, the word *abolition* was not understood to mean in 1822 what it now means. There can be no doubt that the society of which Mr. Tarrion Pleasants was a member, and which, in his publication in the Richmond Whig, he calls the "Humanity Society of Richmond," [and by this title Judge Catch,

who gave me the certificate in 1822, also designated it,] was the same of which I was a member. Mr. Pleasants was a member in 1797, in 1791. Mr. Robert Pleasants the President at the former period, as he was when I was admitted.

I do not wish what I have said above to be published, but I have no objection that the facts should be stated, and reference made to me as having furnished them.

I have written to a friend in Congress, Mr. Joseph L. Williams, of Tennessee, showing the connexion which existed between the Hamilton county Corresponding Committee and myself, and authorized him to make it public.

I was about to make some further observations, when I was interrupted by a party of gentlemen from Louisville, and must conclude by assuring you that I am, Very truly, yours,

W. H. HARRISON.

### Gen. Harrison among the People.

We noticed the fact the other day that Gen. Harrison had left his home to visit the site of old Fort Meigs. He arrived at Columbus on the afternoon of Friday week, and left at ten o'clock next morning. The short period he was present in that city was remarkably interesting. At the moment when he was about to depart, he was constrained to answer the calls of the sovereign people, and he accordingly addressed them nearly an hour in the frank and manly spirit of a soldier. We have read his remarks with unalloyed delight. No man, of any party, who has a heart can peruse them without an honest emotion of satisfaction. What a relief is such a speech from the bitter tirades of party slang-wranglers! We throw a side a crowd of other matters, to give place to the following, which we find in the Ohio Confederate of the 11th instant.—[*Raleigh Register*.]

Gen. Harrison left Cincinnati on Thursday, he arrived here, a distance of 120 miles, at five o'clock, P. M. on Friday, and was on his feet receiving the calls and congratulations of our citizens, for four hours after his arrival. In the evening he repaired, by invitation, to the Log Cabin, where additional hundreds had congregated to meet this beloved and venerated patriot. Here, with the frankness and unreservedness which have marked his character through life, he mingled for two hours with the "Log Cabin boys" of the Capital. Long before the sun, and before our youth were astir, the General was, on the morning of the morrow, up and out. Having breakfasted with a friend at a remote part of the city, he was soon again surrounded by the multitude of our people who refused to be satisfied without seeing and communing with him. The period of his departure being at hand the crowd increased; it was impossible that in the brief interval every one could be presented individually to the General, and all were anxious to see and hear him. At the instance of a friend, who noticed the popular solicitude, the General, from the platform of the door of the National Hotel, addressed the people for half an hour or more. We wish that every man in America had heard the speech. How would the defamers of this great and good man have dwindled in their estimation into merited insignificance. How would the slanderers who impute to him motives which do not actuate him, and opinions which he never held, and designs which he never entertained, and principles which he never cherished, and who infamously ascribe to him *imbecility and deceptiveness, and cowardice*; how would these slanderers have been indignantly rebuked by the righteous judgment of an honest and insulted people! But as they did not and could not hear it, we will endeavor to possess them of its substance. We took no notes. Neither General Harrison nor any other person thought of his making a public address two minutes before he commenced it. It arose out of the circumstances which surrounded him at the moment, and singularly illustrated a quality of his character to which we have before alluded—the ability always to say and do exactly what is proper to be said and done. The reader will bear in mind, therefore, that we profess only to give him the subject matter, not the style and expression of

### GEN. HARRISON'S REMARKS.

GEN. HARRISON said he was greatly indebted to his fellow-citizens of Columbus and Franklin county, the most cordial hospitality had at all times been accorded to him by them. "So long as the time when he was honored with the command of the "Northwestern Army," and held his headquarters at Franklinton, on the other side of the river, it was his fortune to find in the people of Franklin county not only good citizens, but patriots and soldiers. Their unwavering kindness to him had laid him under many previous obligations, and their generous attentions on the present occasion he cheerfully and gratefully acknowledged.

He said he had no intention to detain his friends by making a speech, and he did so in obedience to what he understood to be the desire of those whom he addressed. He was not surprised that public curiosity was awakened in reference to some things which had been lately published concerning him; nor was he unwilling to satisfy the feelings of his fellow citizens by such proper explanations as became him in his present position before the country. He confessed that he had suffered deep mortification, since he had been placed before the people as a candidate for the highest office in their gift—nay, the most exalted station in the world—that any portion of his countrymen should think it necessary or expedient to accuse, slander or vilify him. His sorrow arose not so much from personal dear as to him the humble reputation he had earned—as from public considerations. He might draw consolation, under this species of injury, which showed that the best of men, who had devoted their lives to the public service, had been the victims of tradition. But virtue and truth are the foundations of our republicanism sys-

tem. When these are disregarded, our free institutions must fall; he looked, therefore, at symptoms of demoralization with sincere regret, as boding danger to public liberty. A part of the political press supporting the existing Administration, and certain partisans of Mr. Van Buren, also a candidate for that high office, to which some of those whom he addressed desired to elevate him, had invented and propagated many calumnies against him, but he proposed on the present occasion to speak only of the numerous perversions and slanders which filled the columns of the newspapers and misrepresented his character and conduct. He alluded to the story of his famous "Confidential Committee," which he called it "The story goes," said Gen. Harrison, "that I have not only a committee of conscience-keepers, but that they put me in a cage, fastened with iron bars, and keep me in that." (To one who looked at his bright and sparkling eye—the light which beamed in his rich expression—the smile which played upon his countenance, blending the lineaments of benevolence and firmness—who remembered also, that he was listening to the voice of a son of old Gov. Harrison, one of "the signers," the pupil of old "Mad Anthony," the hero of Tippecanoe, the defender of Fort Meigs, the conqueror of Proctor—the idea of William H. Harrison in a cage—was irresistibly ludicrous.)

When the laughter had subsided, the General proceeded. "I have no committee, fellow-citizens, confidential or other. It is true that I employed my friend, Major Gwynn, to aid me in returning replies to some of the numerous questions propounded to me by letters. But to such only as any man could answer as well as another. There is scarcely a question of a political nature now agitating the public mind, on which I have not long since promulgated my opinions, by speeches, published letters, or official acts. A large majority of letters addressed to me purported to seek my views of Abolition, United States Bank and other matters concerning which my views were already in the possession of the public. The most suitable answer to these—and to well intentioned persons the most satisfactory—was a reference to the documents in which my opinions already expressed were to be found. Such answers I entrusted to my well-tried and faithful friend, Major Gwynn. Letters requiring more particular attention I answered myself. Every body who knows Maj. Gwynn knows that he is not one whom I would employ to write a political letter. He is a self-made man—a soldier and a gentleman—but neither a politician nor a scholar. I asked the service of him, because he was my friend, and I confided in him, as it was plain and simple. My habit is to receive, open, and read my letters myself. Such as require special attention, I reply to myself. Such as may be easily answered by another, I hand to my friend, with an endorsement indicating where the information sought may be found, as thus: "Refer the writer to speech at Vincennes," or, "the answer is seen in my letter to Mr. Denny," &c. But it seems that Major Gwynn was Chairman of a Committee of the Citizens of Cincinnati, or of Hamilton county. When the famous *Ostracism* letter was received, it was read, and as usual with such letters, I endorsed it and handed it to Major Gwynn. But, it seems, when the answer was prepared it was signed also by his colleagues of the County or City Committee. Of all this I knew nothing—nor in their capacity of Committee had they anything to do with my letters. Yet by a little mistake and much perversion these gentlemen have been erected into a Committee of my conscience-keepers, and made to shut me up in a cage to prevent me from answering interrogatories. Gen. Harrison remarked that, had he indeed, called to his assistance the services of a friend in conducting his correspondence, he would have had high authority to justify him in the measure. It had been said of Gen. Washington, that many of the papers which bear his signature were written by others, and he believed it had never been contradicted; and Gen. Breckenridge, aid to Gen. Jackson in the late war, had represented himself to be the author of much of Gen. Jackson's correspondence. But he had not done so, to any extent or in any other sense than as he had now explained it—in requesting Major Gwynn to refer those addressing inquiries to him, to the public sources of information. And he would here say, that in all his public life, civil and military, there was no letter, report, speech or order, bearing his name, which was not written wholly by his own hand. He said, to open, read, and answer all the letters received by him was physically impossible, though he should do nothing else whatever. To give his hearers an idea of the labor it would require, he said a gentleman then present was with him the morning he left Cincinnati when he took from the Post Office 16 letters—there were usually half the number at the Post office near his residence—24 letters per day. Could any man, he ask, give the requisite attention to such a daily correspondence, even to the neglect of every other engagement? True it was, that many communications were sent him which were not entitled to his notice—sent by persons who had no other object but to draw from him something which might be used to his injury, and the injury of the cause with which he was identified—yet, there were enough of those which claimed his respectful consideration for the sources from which they came, and the subjects to which they referred, to occupy more time and labor than any one man could bestow upon them.

Gen. Harrison said he had alluded particularly to this matter of the Committee because it had so recently been the occasion of so much animadversion by his political adversaries. But it was one of many misrepresentations of him, his conduct, his principles, and his opinions, with which the party Press was teeming. He said it would occupy him many hours to discuss them, if it were necessary or proper for

him to do so. He referred, however to the Richmond Enquirer—and expressed his surprise at the manner in which his name and character had been treated by that paper. He did so, as it afforded an example of the prostitution of the press to party purposes. That paper, which formerly did him more than justice and paid him the highest compliments as a soldier and civilian—whose editor at one time could designate no other man whom he considered so well qualified for the responsible place of Secretary of War, was now lending itself to the circulation of the most discreditable calumnies against him and endeavoring to persuade his countrymen that he was a coward and a federalist. He alluded to the evidence upon which the Enquirer sought to fasten the accusation that he was a *black cockade federalist* i. e.—the remarks of Mr. Randolph in the Senate of the United States. He said that the attack of Mr. Randolph was not at the moment it was made and effectually disproved. He passed a high eulogium upon the genius of that remarkable man, and said, that those who knew Mr. Randolph, knew that he never gave up a point in debate, or receded from his ground any where, until convicted of error. The fact that he made no reply to his answer to the charge, is proof to any one familiar with his character, that he himself was satisfied that he had erred. Gen. H. explained the foundation of Mr. Randolph's charge, made at a moment of temporary irritation. He said that Old Mr. Adams refused to adopt against France the measures which his party desired, and showed himself in that respect, at least, more an American than a Partizan. It was that course of policy of Mr. Adams, which commanded his approbation and induced him so to express himself, at the time. Mr. Randolph remembered the expression, but probably forgot the particular subject of it, and thus the very fact which proved him to belong to the Republican party of 1799, long years afterwards, is separated from its attendant circumstances and used to prove him a Federalist. Gen. Harrison expressed himself with much earnestness on the injustice which was thus attempted to be inflicted on his character in his native State, in which when truth and virtue and honor had suffered violence every where else, he had hoped they would survive.

Gen. Harrison alluded to several other instances of gross misrepresentations or absolute falsehoods, indelicately and shamefully propagated by a party press. "It seems almost incredible, fellow-citizens," said he, "but it is true that from a long speech, filling several columns of a paper, two short sentences have been taken from different parts of it, these two sentences, separated from their context, are put together, my name attached to them, and published throughout the land as an authentic document." He deplored that state of public sentiment which could tolerate such a system of party action and trusted for the honor of his country and the hopes of liberty that the reformation of such abuses would soon be wrought out by the force of a pure and healthy public opinion.

"Why, fellow-citizens," said Gen. Harrison, "I have recently, in that House, (pointing to the State house) been charged with high offences against my country, which if true, ought to cost me my life." "Yes," continued he, "accusations were there laid to my charge which being established, would subject me, even now, to the severest penalties which military law inflicts—for, I have always held that an officer may not escape the responsibilities of misconduct by resigning his commission. These charges are not made by my companions in arms, by the eye-witnesses of my actions, by the great and good and brave men who fought by my side or under my command. They tell a different story. But their evidence, clear, unequivocal and distinct—the testimony of Gov. Shelby, the venerable hero of King's Mountain, of the gallant Perry, and of many brave and generous spirits who saw and knew and participated in all the operations connected with the battle of the Thames—the evidence of *impartial and honorable men*, the concurrent records of history and the authority of universal public opinion, are all cast aside, in deference to the reckless assertions of those who were either not in being or dandled in the arms of their nurses! General Harrison said he acknowledged that these calumnies were disagreeable to him. His good name, such as it was, was his most precious treasure—and he did not like to have it mangled by such calumniators. Were it his land they were seeking to destroy—were it the title deeds to his farm that they are endeavoring to mutilate, he could bear their efforts with patience and smile even at their success. But he confessed, notwithstanding his perfect confidence in the justice of his country and the decision of an impartial posterity, that these ruthless attacks upon his military character affected him unpleasantly. This policy of his adversaries constrained himself as now on trial before his country. He was not reluctant to be tried fairly. The American people being his Court and Jury—his adversaries held to those rules of evidence established by common sense and common right, he feared not the results of the strictest scrutiny, and would cheerfully submit to the decision of a virtuous and enlightened community. He asked but fair dealings and final justice, no more.

Gen. Harrison alluded to several other instances of gratuitous and unfounded calumny, having no shadow of apology in any fact for their invention and publication. He spoke of the battle of Tippecanoe—of the death of the lamented Daviess, whose fall had been ascribed to him. He said the whole story about the White Horse was entirely false, and that the fate of the gallant Kentuckian had no connection whatever with his own white mare, which, by accident, was not rode on that occasion by any one. In remarking upon the slanders connected with the battle of Tippecanoe, he said their refutation, one and all, was found in the proceedings of the Legislature of Kentucky, and especially in the extraordinary confidence reposed in him by the gallant Governor and people of that state, when they subsequently honored him with the command of their army, composed of the choice spirits of the land, the best blood of Kentucky. Gen. Harrison spoke with deep emotion of the trust reposed in him by Kentucky, on the occasion alluded to, and said, that the commission which made him the Commander of that brave and patriotic army of Kentuckians, he had always held as the most honorable commission which it had been the fortune of his life to have conferred upon him.

He referred to a very recent story, got up in his own neighborhood, and sent forth to the world, corroborated by the sanctity of an affidavit, which represented him as confessing to a young man on a steam-boat that he was an abolitionist, and that, although he voted against restrictions on Missouri, he did so in opposition to the suggestions of his conscience, &c. He said the narrative bore on its face the proofs of its absolute falsity—and when he pronounced it a fabrication, without the semblance of a fact or a word for its basis, it was not because he thought it required a contradiction, but to evince the recklessness and desperation of his political enemies, who seemed to have given up every ground of hope, save that which they found in vilifying his name. "It is a melancholy fact, fellow-citizens," said General Harrison, "that the advocates of Mr. Van Buren should so far forget what belongs to the character of an American citizen, and do so much violence to the nature of our free institutions as to place the great political contest in which we are now striving, upon an issue such as this. I would not accept the lofty station, to which some of you are proposing to elevate me, if it came to be by such means. I would not, if I had the power to prevent it, allow the fair fame of my competitor to be unjustly assailed and wounded even for the attainment of that lofty aim of a noble ambition. Nay, I have often defended Mr. Van Buren against what I believed to be the misrepresentations of my own mistaken friends and others. Fellow-citizens, if Mr. Van Buren be the better statesman let us say so—I shall be the last man to raise an objection against it, or to desire to impose restraints upon the utmost independence of thought and action, and the freest expression of feeling and opinion. I love a frank and generous adversary—such a man I delight to embrace, and will serve him, according to my ability, as cheerfully as my professed friend. But that political warfare which seeks success by foul detection, and strives for ascendancy by the ruin of personal character, merits the indignation of honest men, is hateful to every generous mind, and tends too surely to the destruction of public virtue, and, as a consequence, to the downfall of public liberty."

Gen. Harrison apologized for occupying his fellow-citizens so long. He said he would but mention one more of the latest slanders which had come to his knowledge. A German paper, published in Cincinnati, almost under his own eye, puts it forth, with apparent sincerity, that "Gen. Harrison, now a candidate for the Presidency of the United States, was many years ago, when a young man, an aid to Gen. Wayne during his Indian Wars—and that, whenever young Harrison found that a battle was coming on, he always ran off into the woods." (Again there was loud and irrepressible laughter.) The Editor forgot, said the General, when he served up this little dish, that the only possible security to young Harrison's scalp, on the approach of a battle with the Indians, was in *keeping out of the woods!* Such a story as this can only excite a smile here, it is true, said Gen. H. but this paper circulates not alone in the United States—copies of it are probably read in Europe, where our history is less known, and where contradiction of such silly falsehoods may possibly never come. "It has long been proverbial of old soldiers, fellow-citizens," continued Gen. H., "that they delight to go back to other days and fight their battles over again. When I began this address to you, I intended only to speak of my far-famed "Committee of Conscience-keepers," and the "Iron Cage" in which they confine me, but I have unwittingly taken advantage of your kind disposition to listen to me, and extended my remarks to other, though kindred topics. I will only add that, although they have made a wide mistake who make me dwell in an "Iron Cage," the unlucky wight who put me in a Log Cabin was a little nearer the truth than he probably supposed himself to be. It is true that a part of my dwelling house is a log cabin, but as to the hard cider, (the laughter which followed the allusion to the "hard cider" branch of the story drowned the voice of the speaker.)

But, said Gen. Harrison, admonished by the proverb, that you may ascribe my long speech to the infirmity of an old soldier, and bring me under the suspicion of the loquacity of age, I will confide these hasty and unpremeditated remarks by thinking my fellow-citizens of Columbus for their politeness on the present occasion as well as for the friendly feeling of which they have uniformly and often heretofore given me so many gratifying proofs.

The General retired, leaving the crowd which had continued to accumulate while he spoke, delighted with the prompt and satisfactory manner in which he had met the wishes of the citizens. The uppermost idea in the mind of every one with whom the writer interchanged a thought, was the wish that every man in the Union had heard the unpremeditated and extemporaneous address. Upon every candid mind, it impressed the conviction that the opposition candidate for the Presidency, was the last man in the world to be made the instrument of a Committee of "Conscience-keepers," or to conceal his opinions of public measures from sinister motives, when the disclosures of them was called for by the propriety and fitness of things.

The General left the city about 10 o'clock, escorted by a numerous cavalcade on horseback, and attended by the Mayor and the Chairman of the State Central Com-

mittee. The escort parted with their guns a mile or so from the city, on his journey northward. The General was addressed on parting by the Mayor in a brief valedictory speech, on behalf of the citizens of the capital, to which he replied in his uniformly happy manner. [From the Log Cabin.]

### WHERE ARE WE?

Yes, where are we? What is our condition? What our prospects? These are questions, which the times are bringing home to every farmer and working man. How shall we answer them, but by saying that we are on the broad road to utter destruction, as a nation, and as individuals, that misfortune and trouble thicken around us, and that the only prospect of relief is that which a change of rulers may effect. It is well that the Log Cabins have taken the matter in hand—and would be well every man, be his station in life what it may, would burst the shackles of party, and come forward boldly and honestly to the discharge of his duty. The Log Cabin made not for party purposes, the good of the whole country—and especially for aid to protect the interests of the Farmer, the man of the Log Cabin, if you please, the mechanic and the laborer, from utter prostration. Is any man ignorant of what awaits him—let him judge what the future will be by what the present is. Let him calmly, if he can, reason out the position which the advocates of the Sub-Treasury assume in Congress, in regard to the wages of labor and produce. It is solemnly avowed on the floor of the United States by such men as Mr. Walker, Mr. Buchanan, and Mr. Calhoun, that one object of passing the Sub-Treasury bill is to reduce the WAGES OF LABOR, and the PRICES OF PRODUCE! by making this a hard money Government. And what is this Sub-Treasury arrangement? It is a plan by which all the dues to the Government will be secured in Gold and silver, to be kept in vaults and safe by numerous officers whose Government appointments, and to each of whom it pays from \$2,500 to 4,500 a year, a silver, for keeping. Here is the whole plan in a few words. It is to secure to the office holder and the Government dependent, Gold and Silver for their salaries, while the people must do the best they can with their paper money. It is to be after the office holders are satisfied. Is there a single freeman who will tolerate this state of things? Will he surrender his means of living to pamper an aristocracy of office-holders? Does any one ask in proof that the rights of the farmer and working man will be sacrificed by this Sub-Treasury policy? We refer him to the present condition of things. They are sacrificed already! Labor and produce no longer command but a small proportion of the real value—and the Sub-Treasury has commenced its workings. The Government cannot yet command all the money of the country. But when its new system gets fairly to work, it will control it, entirely—and then enterprize will remain motionless and industry suffer from pressing want.

When an American President recommends the introduction into his own country of a portion of the Government machinery which is used by Kings and despots in Europe, and which the framers of the Constitution discarded as being fit only for a crowned head, and an enslaved people, it is sufficient to alarm every republican. But when he enforces the adoption of it upon Congress in the name of the Sub-Treasury system, because "twenty-two or twenty-seven" Kings and Emperors had it in force, who can patiently listen? Is the language of an old Democrat of Maine who had always supported Gen. Jackson "as well might Mr. Van Buren have recommended a King for the United States because twenty-two out of twenty-seven foreign Governments are so Governed."

To show at once the condition of the people in those despotic Kingdoms, where Mr. Van Buren holds out as an example to us, and in which there is a Sub-Treasury system and hard money only, and that controlled by the Government, it is only necessary to exhibit a table of the wages of labor; let every one compare it for his self with what we are now coming to in this country, under the influence of the same system and policy, and the inducement to join the Log Cabins in their determination and steady opposition, will be powerful to be resisted.

### per day.

	per day.	per day.
France,	20 cts.	Sweden, 15 cts.
Germany,	12 1/2 "	South Holland 7 1/2 "
Italy,	22 "	Saxony, 10 "
Bavaria,	15 "	Belgium, 12 1/2 "
West Flanders,	12 "	

With these small wages the laborer is required to board himself—and lives miserably, and upon the coarsest food. It is upon the question of fair wages or no wages—liberal prices or ruinous rates for produce, that we shall be called to decide by the Polls. And let every one prepare himself for the issue. Who will join the Sub-Treasury standard while "REDUCTION OF WAGES" is its prominent inscription?

### PIRATES CAPTURED.

On the 30th of Cape Antonio, a piratical vessel and crew were captured by the Captain of one of the coasting vessels, with the assistance of some English officers and sailors, who had a few days previously been robbed and escaped from the pirates. The pirates appeared, had killed the captain and two sailors of the English brig *Vernon*, and scuttled and sunk the brig. The subsequent capture by the coasting skipper was effected by stratagem. The monster was carried to Havana in irons, where they will remain until their trial. [Hamburg Journal.]

### RELIGION IN TEXAS.

The big St. Mary, bound to Matagorda, has on board a church, with all its appendages, pulpits, &c. This building has been erected and shipped by Mr. James N. Wells, of this city, ready for putting up. [N. Y. Jour. of Com.]