

THE OLD NORTH STATE.



WHIGS! ARE YOU READY!

We have now heard from all sections of the Union, and are satisfied that the leaders of the Loco Foco party, with scarcely an exception, will take up the nominations of POLK and DALLAS with great zeal; and that in the South especially, the most vigorous efforts will be made to secure their election. With this conviction, we unfurl our colors to the breeze, and inscribe upon them—

THE MEMORY OF HARRISON! ONE PRESIDENTIAL TERM. NO CORRUPT OFFICIAL PATRONAGE. THE PURITY OF ELECTIONS. A DISCRIMINATING TARIFF. A SOUND CURRENCY. FAITHFUL PUBLIC AGENTS. NO SUB TREASURY. NO ARBITRARY VETO POWER. PERSEVERANCE TO THE END. Harmony, Tolerantion and Unity.

Against whom, do we go forth to war, under this proud standard! JAMES K. POLK, GEORGE M. DALLAS, AMOS KENDALL & Co. And what find we written on their mast-head!

Twelve years of Falsehood and Folly and Experiment! The Presidential office to be converted into a recruiting Engine, to enlist bad men to minister to Executive ambition. Millions squandered, and millions stolen. The People have nothing to do with the Government.—Rags for rags—Gold for US. Reduction of wages, and an increase of salaries. An Army of Office-holders. A tax to subsidize the Public Liberty. To the victors belong the spoils. A SUB TREASURY!! A National Debt.—Exploded Banks. Tyranny in its worst form—the Executive, the Legislature and Judiciary. The Presidential term a thing of traffic, to be bought and sold, and handed down in perpetual succession!

Such, though dark, is the picture faintly shadowed forth of Loco Focoism, because such it has ever been. It has nothing else to offer. Neither in men, nor in measures, has it changed a jot since 1840. To us is presented, fellow Whigs, the alternative of permitting our dearest interests, and those of a beloved country, to fall again into the wretched embrace of Loco Focoism, or by union, toleration, harmony and energy, to maintain, if we cannot advance, our present proud position. To the Polls, then—to the Polls!—and vote for such men, and such men only, as will carry out our principles.

COMMUNICATIONS.

FOR THE REGISTER.

SOLDIERS OF NORTH CAROLINA!

Look out! Look out! You have enemies in the camp, and under the guise of Democracy, and a patriotic love of Texas, you will shortly be drummed into ranks and march off to fight the battles of land speculators, bond holders, stock-jobbers and disunionists. Behold what has been done in open day by a Democratic Convention. The great leader and apostle of Democracy, Mr. VAN BUREN, has been shoved aside, because he would not involve his country in war to aid this band of speculators and disunionists, by declaring for the annexation of Texas forthwith. And who is selected in his stead! JAMES K. POLK! What has qualified him for the Presidency! He is willing to become the tool—he has become the tool of Texas speculators and Southern disunionists. Regardless of the honor of his country, of the debt it will impose, of the misery it will inflict, of the blood he is determined to reach the throne, if he has to ascend it by piling high your shattered bones, bleached upon the sandy deserts of Texas.

SOLDIERS! Are you ready to die in a cause so inglorious! Every victory you may gain will be a triumph of might over right. Your deeds of valor will be your disgrace. Can you—will you fight in such a cause! If not, guard well your country's honor, and this glorious Union and your own safety, by a proper exercise of your elective franchise. Allow no Texian fanatic to drive you from your homes, to honor him and disgrace yourselves.

SOLDIERS! Why vote for POLK or HOKE, because they are for annexing Texas by the present Treaty! You cannot, you will not assume a debt of ten millions—perhaps ten times ten—assume the obligation to defend Texas against Mexico, the Camanches and all the other hordes of Indians that may assist her—incur an immense debt to keep a Navy on the ocean to protect our commerce against the privateers of every port of the world which, under the Mexican flag, will flock to our Nation, and prey upon it. Nay, I doubt not, but that some of the present worthies of Texas, being a speculating people, will procure Mexican commissions, fit out privateers, and grow rich upon the captures of our commerce, inside under the Mexican flag.

CITIZEN SOLDIERS! You are cheated, deceived, deceived! You are told of the vast amount of Public Lands, we shall acquire by the Treaty. Have you watched the scraps of evidence as they leaked out! It is more than probable that all the land worth having, which is not in the actual possession of Mexico, has long since been granted away; and to humbug you, Texas purports to convey (if Mr. Benton is to be believed) a Tract

of country 2,000 miles long, and over 100 broad, making upwards of two hundred thousand square miles—larger than four such States as North Carolina—which never was any part of Texas—which has been, and now is, in the peaceful possession of Mexico, well settled, cultivated, and full of Towns and Villages. And thus the quantity of land is made very great; but before you get it, you will have to depopulate the country, and kill up its inhabitants.

If it cost five millions of dollars a year, and the lives of many thousand brave soldiers, and took seven years to exterminate a few hundred Seminoles how many millions of dollars, how many years, and how many lives will it take, to exterminate all the Mexicans and Indians, now occupying as their own, the lands for which we have treated with Texas! Soldiers! Count the cost, before you vote for POLK, HOKE, or any other Texian man.

The wise counsels of VAN BUREN are to be disregarded—the views of the greatest Statesman and Orator of America are to be set at naught—the wisdom and warning of BENTON, the ablest leader of Democracy, is unheeded, and he denounced—while the silly and heedless babbling of POLK and HOKE, is seized upon as orthodox Democracy by speculators and disunionists, and you are invoked to aid them in their unholy crusade.

SOLDIERS! You will have to pay and fight for the benefit of others—not for yourselves nor your country. Will you do it! If not, vote against HOKE, POLK and TEXAS!

A FREEMAN.

FOR THE REGISTER.

I have been thinking if we were to get up a Carriature, it might possibly do some good.—What think you, of the representation of a lean, ill-formed Ass, called Texas Hobby, On him, a man with whip and spur, riding bare-back, representing Capt. Tyler. On the same animal, a second man with whip and spur, and seizing the Captain by the collar with the other hand, representing Col. Polk. On the ground just behind the Ass, a third man taking hold of the Ass's tail, and in the act of leaping on, representing Col. Hoke. Directly in front of these, at some considerable distance, a good looking man on a fine horse, sweeping on handsomely,—the horse called MILL BOLL. The following conversation then commences at the 'tail end,' by the Colonel, as if addressing a Company—Mount up Dismicals, for "as God is my Judge, I will vote for no man who does not ride this Jessack." He is the only rider in the world, that can carry us over that dreadful Clay before us. Mount up and lay whip, but be careful not to say any thing on the way about my twelve million Rail Road Bank. Polk, (addressing Tyler) says—Get out of my way, you vile Traitor. You deserted your party, and they have justly abandoned you. Now, do you think of tucking yourself on to mine and by mounting this creature to ride over that thick Clay yonder! Tyler, turning, replies—Who is this that has the audacity thus rudely to attack me! Ah! I see you. I have always heard that Polk talks spring up unexpectedly, and so it is, but I heed them not, as they are easily cut down. Yet tell me, "Polk-o'-moonshine," who gave you permission to bestride my Hobby! Do you think to displace me, and on a borrowed horse to ride over that Clay that lies in the way before us! No! Not with all the assistance you can obtain from Michael at the tail.

Then, as of old, the Ass spake—Look ye here! I am poor in flesh and have a sore back; consequently, have neither the ability nor the will to carry one, much less so many of you. Remember Balaam's Ass and cease to goad me, or I'll let fly my heels and cover you all over with Clay. The front rider, looking back on the angry tyrant, accosts them—Gentlemen, don't persist in riding that poor Donkey so hard, before you get the consent of the owner; for, even if you are able to retain him by violence, it don't seem right in this democratic country. And, besides, the owner of that Jack has some strong friends that won't stand by and see the strong oppress the weak and take away their property by force. My advice is, that we send a messenger to the owner of the Jack to make a contract, which we will pay jointly—then fatten him up, curry him down, and he'll make a serviceable animal for us all.

A WHIG.

FOR THE REGISTER.

To LOUIS D. HENRY, PERRIN BUSBEE, D. K. McRAE, W. W. HOLDEN, and others: GENTLEMEN:—By a report of yours, published in the last Standard, you announced yourselves as a Committee appointed by the "Democratic Association of Wake" to "call public attention to a subject of no ordinary importance; and that subject is you do not distinctly announce; but, by those who know the object of your appointment, it may be inferred that it was to excuse Mr. Hoke for his votes in behalf of Rail Roads. To others, it would seem that you were appointed to abuse Whigs.

The Editors of the country cannot but look to this Committee with great reverence—four lawyers, eminent in their profession. One, fresh from the field of politics, contending for the seat to which he wishes to raise his friend Hoke; another, an office-holder, being District Attorney of the U. S. for N. C.; a third, the distinguished Editor of the Democratic Signal; a fourth, the still more distinguished Editor of the Standard. Add to them such aid as they acquire from the half-certifying, half-argumentative statement of a fifth lawyer, in the person of the renowned John H. Wheeler, and a report from such hands cannot but be considered as of great weight.

You seem to have forgotten, gentlemen, that you were appointed to look into Mr. Hoke's votes. You indeed neglected this, and commenced a crusade against others. Democrats should be the very last to arraign any body for partiality to Rail Roads, viz: Judge Saunders and one of your honorable body, were as rabid Rail Road and Internal Improvement men as any in the State. If they were surpassed by any it was by the present, and one of the last Democratic Senators. Look to the various reports made by all these men and guess if you can, what would have been the condition of North Carolina, at this blessed hour, if their sapient counsels had prevailed. But I do not intend to follow your example, and run a tilt against the Democratic party. There is one Michael Hoke to be tried by his country on the 1st day of August next. I shall offer evidence against him alone at present. As to the other portions of the Democracy, I shall "follow your example, and arraign the whole party. Doubtless when called upon, one by one, to hold up the right hand, each one for himself will find enough against him to make a humane Judge exclaim, "may the Lord have mercy on you!"

I then, sirs, charge Michael Hoke with voting for the Charter of the Raleigh and Gaston Rail Road. Of this you were silent as death. I charge him with voting for the endorsement by the State of \$300,000 of their bonds. This you do as deny; but you are careful not to admit it, unless by implication. You say that Mr.

Hoke and Mr. Graham were both in favor of it; but as Mr. G. was Speaker, his name does not appear on the Journal. Now, gentlemen, this is rather too Lawyer-like. It was Mr. Hoke's vote you undertook to explain; but instead of marching up like men to the subject, you commence guessing. You guess that Mr. Graham would have voted in favor of the law if he had voted at all. You guess that he would have so voted had he been on the floor. You guess his name would have appeared on the Journal, if he had had a chance. Now, there was one thing you could have told the people without guessing—that Michael Hoke did vote for the law, and that his name is on the Journal. I guess that you guessed that it was better to leave this to be understood than expressed.

I charge that he did not vote to lend the credit of the State to the \$300,000 in 1840. This you state likewise in large Capitals, and you pronounced to tell us why he did not. But this was as quite natural, you forgot.

I charge that on this question he did not vote at all. Why did you not tell us the reason! You promised to do so, and failed in your promise. I shall charge neither you nor Mr. Hoke with evasion; but it is right that Mr. H. should explain why he failed to vote on this matter. It is due to yourselves that you should redeem your pledges. Mr. Hoke was in the House at 3 o'clock, in the evening, next morning this Bill was introduced. Where was he? You promised to enlighten us, but did not.

I charge that Mr. Hoke voted to invest \$300,000 in the stock of the Wilmington Rail Road. This is of course without any security. If the Road should be insolvent, it is of course an entire loss. This has been charged against Mr. Hoke: why did you omit to notice this charge!

I charge that he voted to indorse \$300,000 of the Bonds of this Road. I charge that William A. Graham did not vote to lend the State's credit or endorsement to either the \$500,000, or the \$300,000 for the Raleigh and Gaston Road; nor to the \$300,000 for the Wilmington Road. You have not alleged that he did; and you cannot do so with truth. As to your guessing what he might have done, I guess the people will deem that wholly idle.

Now, Gentlemen, I intend to figure a little too; and let you see how the account stands against Col. Hoke—without guessing about it.

The State has on this road no dividend, Int. on that sum \$4 years, 198,000 Ind. for Rail & Gaston R. Road, 500,000 Int. paid by State up to Jan. 1844, 60,000 Ind. for Wilmington & R. R. Road, 300,000

Amount, 1,058,000 Now Gentlemen why did you not in common candor, say this to the people. By Col. Hoke's vote the State has paid the \$300,000, also the \$500,000; also \$100,000 of the \$300,000 according to John L. Wheeler's Statement; making in all \$700,000 actually paid. The State is yet liable to pay the \$500,000, the \$300,000 balance;—making the sum of \$700,000. It has lost in interest on \$300,000 amounting to \$198,000. Col. Hoke so far as his vote and influence count, has involved the State, in payments of cash, in liabilities, and loss of interest, to the enormous amount of one million, six hundred and fifty eight thousand dollars (\$1,658,000!!) And if you desire to know how much it will amount to in any period of time to come, I doubt not your cyphering and certificate-giving Treasurer, will make it out to "a red cent."

But I do not intend to drop Col. Hoke's Rail Road votes. He voted in 1830, that the State should take two-fifths of the stock in the contemplated Fayetteville & Western Rail Road, and also two-fifths of the stock in the North Carolina Central Rail Road; and nothing saved the State but the inability to procure a subscription of the balance by individuals.

But, sirs, to show you what a Rail Road mania had seized on Mr. Hoke, and made him its victim, I will call your attention to the House Journal of 1838-9, page 488. I charge that he then voted for a proposition in favor of a Rail Road, by which the State should take four-fifths of the stock, provided it did not exceed two millions. That would have been \$1,600,000. So that if this scheme had succeeded, he would have had the State involved in this amount, which added to the former sum, would have been upwards of three millions of dollars!! I charge that he voted upon the final passage of a Bill to incorporate this same Road, in his favor. The State was to take three-fifths. Vide, same Journal, p. 535.

Gentlemen, I am not done with Mr. Hoke. Various other passages of history, relative to his action on various other Rail Road attempts, will repay perusal. But I will drop him for the present, and pay my respects to you. Your apology for this concentrated attack on the Whigs, is, that after Mr. Hoke left the East, the Whig papers spoke of his votes. Suppose he had remained, pray could he have altered his vote? You cannot but know why the Whig papers scanned his course in these matters. Already in various parts of the State, had your Democratic orators commenced a systematic attack upon the Whigs, in relation to these Rail Roads—showing and reading, and flourishing about, as you have done, our Democratic Treasurer's certificates. Here, in your own country, under your own noses, your own Democratic candidate is in the daily habit of exhibiting one of these certificates, as I am informed— notwithstanding the Democratic votes given in favor of these Roads, which you labor so hard to excuse by instructions.

What must the Whig papers remain silent, and permit the Democracy to kick, cuff, bite and submerge at their pleasure! Must they meekly submerge and bear it patiently, and say not a word—lift not a finger in resistance! They have not half done their duty to a few Col. Hoke's votes, and forthwith the "Democratic Association of Wake," the special guardians of Col. Hoke, appoint a Committee with four lawyers upon it, to prepare accusations against the Whigs. I charge the Whig papers with not doing half their duty. If the Whigs have erred in relation to Rail Roads it was their duty to point the people to the source from which the error emanated. It was their duty to lay before the people forthwith the votes of the present Democratic candidate for Governor—and also the Memorials, the Reports, and magnificent views of his two immediate illustrious predecessors in this bootless struggle. The present Democratic Senator should have by no means been forgotten; nor his illustrious predecessor, Senator Spruill. They constitute a band of brothers who once united to originate—those wild schemes, which now they wish to repudiate and fasten upon the Whigs. But, gentlemen, you will allow me to congratulate you upon the intelligence of our people and upon their sagacity in distinguishing argument from adroitness; and to give you the comfortable assurance, that your report can do the Whigs but little harm, though like the perverse Aesc, it may lead to a record and kick the owner over.

\$300,000 and takes a mortgage upon the whole of the road and its effects. The road still requires \$300,000 more to complete it, or rather this identical sum had been expended in its construction before the State got its lien upon it. The poor men and laborers, whose bones and sinews had been employed, and whose sweat had been expended in the construction of this road, say to the State— "I could reach the property of this road for my debt, but you now cover the whole of it, and the road is insolvent. I cannot get a dollar, and my wife and children are naked and hungry. I have exhausted my body in labor on this road, and my means, in supporting my family while thus engaged. You wanted the road— you cover it now by your mortgage, with all the labor I have done upon it. I appeal to your honesty, my Sovereign, my good old North State, and to lose my labor and go home penniless—to suffer, and starve and die, with my innocent wife and babes!"

Your reply, in behalf of the State, freezes my soul within me. Listen, gentlemen, listen to your own chilling language. "The execution of a public improvement may be a subject of great interest to the State; but the being once done, it will be a matter of no consequence to the people, who the owners may be. "The public will have the use of it, no matter who may be the proprietor." But to lend the State's credit to a Rail Road Company, "after the road has been already constructed, is to use public credit for the private benefit of individuals."

Is this the language to use to the poor man, whose labor the State holds and covers by its mortgage, after and because the road is constructed, and now the public are enjoying it! Tell me no more about soulless corporations—the soulless Democracy is, at present, more worthy our attention. I thank you for so honestly putting forth the Democratic creed, and so fully expressing Democratic morals. You have done it like men, on the eve of an Election. The poor laboring man is now told, how he is to be treated, if Democracy can get in the ascendant; and if he chooses the starvation of his family, rather than abandon his party, let him do so. I am more than proud that it was a Whig Legislature, that said to those who labor—the State is benefited by your labor—she has it secured by mortgage—and she will lend her credit to aid in paying you! How honest, how angelic, is this code of morals, compared with your's!

But you wholly forgot to tell the people, that it was by the same Act of 1840, that individuals were required to give their bonds as additional security for Col. Hoke's \$500,000. I shall close my remarks for the present, by reminding you, gentlemen, how easy it is to strain at a gnat, and swallow a Camel.

While you attempt, most impotently, to condemn the Whigs for lending the State's credit for \$300,000 in 1840, with the security of an additional mortgage upon the whole property which had cost near a million and a half, you carefully avoid disclosing the fact, that Mr. Hoke voted for a proposition that the State should take Stock, (and, of course, without security) in the Fayetteville Road, to the amount of \$1,000,000—a sum larger than the whole cost of the Raleigh and Gaston Road. It was wrong, very wrong, for the Whigs to lend the State's credit to aid in the payment of the construction of a road to the seat of Government, when it was nearly or quite finished—but it was right, very right, in Mr. Hoke, to vote for an actual payment of the cash, to the tune of \$1,000,000 towards a Rail Road not yet begun. Oh! Democracy, Democracy, how cruel are thy exactions! The grossest inconsistencies have to be encountered—false notions of fair dealing and morals have to be propagated—and Committees of Lawyers are made to sustain and defend them. But thy hours of triumph are numbered—the days of thy tribulation are at hand—and on the first Thursday of August, an honest, injured, insulted people, will banish thee from this fair land and pursue thee—even unto Texas!

CASSIUS.

FOR THE REGISTER.

MR. GAYLE:—I wish to inform Mr. HOKE, thro' your paper, that the Democracy of Edgecomb were opposed to the election of Governor by the People, and that Dr. STONE, one of the delegates from that County, voted against the provision effecting that object in the new Constitution. The Journals of the Convention prove that Mr. GRAHAM was not opposed to that provision; but, even if he was, would it be fair in democracy to condemn him for a course approved by a body of the most unfeeling democrats in the State!

EDGECOMB.

A TERRAPIN STORY.—Dr. WITHERS, the Whig candidate for the Senate in Stokes county, is one of that favored few who are blessed by nature with the graceful impudence which enables him to say a good thing any where, to any body, without a tinge upon his cheek or a twinkle of his eye. The Dr. was present at the speaking at Saunders's mill the other day. Col. HOKE, in illustration of his grand democratic argument against a United States bank, that it would have nothing to control or regulate it, told the story of the learned Philosopher, who objected to the system of Copernicus, in regard to the rotundity and motion of the earth. Said Philosopher having asserted that it stood to reason, the world could not stand upon its feet, a foundation, was asked what then it rested upon? After due consideration he replied that it was placed upon the back of a monstrous big Terrapin. But what, it was immediately asked, did the Terrapin stand on! This question, said Col. H., was too hard for the Philosopher. Dr. Withers, called from the midst of the crowd, "I think, Col. HOKE, that the last Legislature could have relieved this same Philosopher from his difficulty; the locality of the big Terrapin was there ascertained to be in the Pamlico sound!" This hit caused an uproarious laugh from the crowd, and the Col. acknowledged that he was indebted to the Dr. for one—Greensboro' Patriot.

We request the particular attention of all Whigs to the suggestions of the "State Central Committee" in reference to the holding of a "Mass Meeting." These suggestions demand an immediate consideration and we earnestly hope that our Whig friends will act promptly in the matter. If Ruthless, as is suggested, be made one of the rallying points, we can bespeak for every good Whig a hearty reception by our citizens. The Loco-Foco leaders are leaving no stone unturned to carry the State of North Carolina and we must meet them with vigilance, determination and energy. There is no time to lose, but what is to be done let it be done quickly.—Rutherfordton Republican.

TRAGICAL.—On Saturday last, WILLIAM A. VERRELL was killed in this city by William H. Grimes. It appears that the deceased had made threats to take the life of Grimes, which, coming to the knowledge of the latter, induced him to be on his guard, and he well knew the violent and desperate character of his adversary. Verrell approached within about forty paces of Grimes, calling on him to come out with his arms, as he was ready for him. At that moment, Grimes discharged a gun loaded with buckshot, and Verrell fell dead,—one of the right ear. Mr. Grimes forthwith surrendered himself to the civil authorities; and in the afternoon an examination was had before Mr. N. L. Whitfield and W. R. Smith, Esqrs. Justices of the Peace, which resulted in his prompt and complete discharge.

THE PEOPLE MOVING.

MASSACHUSETTS.

The Fourth was celebrated with great spirit by the Whigs of Salem. Stirling speeches were made by Hon. S. C. Phillips, Hon. D. P. King, Abbott Lawrence, Lev. Saltonstall, and others; and letters read from Messrs. Choate, Bates, J. M. Bots, &c.

The celebration was attended by the following Whigs of 1776 and 1840—4: Gen. Gideon Foster, Danvers, aged 95; Samuel Bowden, Marblehead, aged 94; John Howard, Salem, aged 89; Daniel Ross, Ipswich, aged 87; James Fisher, Salem, aged 85; Ebenezer Tappan, Manchester, aged 83; Thomas Cloutman, Marblehead, aged 83; Samuel Horton, Danvers, aged 83. The Salem Gazette says:—"These worthies are fast departing from among us, and soon they will be gone. A most touching and melancholy fact, which will serve to impress this more forcibly on our minds, is, that at the great County celebration in Salem, in 1840, thirty-two Revolutionary veterans were with us, and now nearly all are dead. Then we had nine from Salem, and six of them have since gone to their reward."

THE SPIRIT OF VERMONT!

[Correspondence of the Boston Daily Atlas.]

WOODSTOCK, July 5, 1844. Yesterday was a proud day for old Windsor county; it was represented here by five thousand of the home and sinew of the Whigs of the Green Mountains, ready to go into the work, and every man seemed to manifest a determination that Windsor county should be the Banner county of our State; she always was, she always will be. Loco-focoism, Free Trade, Polkism, and the Annexation of Texas, meet no encouragement from the wool growers of our State; and many of the leading men in our country, whose names I could mention, who have for years acted with the Loco-focos, have joined our side, and are strong and ardent supporters of Clay.

NEW HAMPSHIRE, TOO!

The mails yesterday brought us glowing accounts of Whig gatherings in all parts of the Union. The Whigs are everywhere arousing and bucking on their armor for the coming contest. The Whig thunder is beginning to roar along the shores, over the mountains, and in the valleys. The spirit of 1840 is rekindling among the people. On the 4th, 5,000 to 6,000 Whigs of New Hampshire were in the field at Manchester, 1,300 Ladies graced the occasion with their presence. Two original songs were sung. It was a noble and enthusiastic gathering.

NEW JERSEY.

NEW BRUNSWICK, July 9, 1844.

The Whig young men of this city turned out en masse last evening at the Club Room, to organize a "Clay and Frelinghuysen Club." At the completion of business, Wm. H. Leupp, Esq., of this city, gave us a capital speech upon the position of parties, the tenacity of Loco-foco principles, and the utter absurdity of the claim set up by the destructive leaders—of their being, "par excellence," the Democratic party.

The right feeling is aroused, and the right kind of men are attending the Whig gatherings, eagerly seeking information upon the great question of protection to home industry.—Tribune.

MICHIGAN AWAKE!—VAST RALLY OF FREEMEN.

We have but a few words from Marshall, but they are of the most cheering description. The people came like an avalanche. It was admitted on all hands to be the largest convention ever held in Michigan. The number was estimated at 15,000. None placed it lower than 10,000. The single delegation from Kalamazoo, was one mile in length. (Hon. Francis Granger, James S. Thayer, and Geo. Amos P. Granger, made speeches. Hon. John Bidle was nominated for Elector at large, and Dorius Constock, of Lenawee, for the 1st District.—Detroit Advertiser.

NEW YORK.

GLORIOUS RALLY IN ONE CORNER OF ALLEGANY—2,000 COONS' IN COUNCIL! RESHORE, July 4, 1844.

Well, there is no use of saying a word about it—the Coons are out. Didn't you hear them shouting about 12 o'clock to-day! Old Allegany has big hills—big Whigs—big hearts—and the hand-somest ladies in any county in the State. And they are here to-day—here with their big teams—here with their banners—here with more than their enthusiasm of 1840.

Many have wondered at the uniformity of the Whig majority in this county. But I shall never wonder again. With such men as I saw here to-day to keep the ball rolling—with such untiring, indomitable, ever-ready Whigs, never halting, never tiring, never away from their posts or weary in performing their duty—it would be impossible for Allegany to be anything but a Whig county.

MORE CHANGES.

I cannot leave here as soon as I expected. The Whigs have a gathering to-night here, and tomorrow evening at Pike. I must drop in, in course.—Rochester Dem.

"THE CRY IS STILL THEY COME."

A WHOLE BATTALION COMING. We have a recent instance in the county of Berks in Pa., hitherto the stronghold of Loco Foco in that State. At a large meeting of "disaffected democracy" of Heidelberg township, it appears from the Schuylkill Journal, it was resolved to renounce Loco-focoism in toto and enlisted under the Whig flag. The resolutions which followed were adopted unanimously.

Resolved, As unwavering Democrats we are bound to support true democratic principles, and in our opinion true democratic principles are maintained by the Whig party of the United States alone.

Resolved, That we henceforth repudiate the false Democracy of Loco-Focoism.

Resolved, That we are in favor of a TARIFF and the party which supports a Tariff—believing that it is right our workmen and laborers should be protected against the cheap labor of Europe.

POLITICAL CHANGES.

David Brown, nominated for Treasurer by the Loco-focos of Spencer county, Ia., comes out and says:—"It was at the solicitation of the Democratic party that I became a candidate, and as I do not feel disposed, under existing circumstances, to support the nominee of the Democratic party for President, I feel it my duty to decline immediately, so that they may bring forward their candidate and be fairly represented."

ANOTHER CHANGE.

The Louisville Journal states that Judge Mc. Kinley, formerly a Loco-foco U. S. Senator from Alabama, and Judge of the Supreme Court of the U. S., and a resident of Louisville, is in favor of Mr. Clay. He thinks that Mr. Clay's election to the Presidency is demanded by the great interests of the country.

Screws Loose.—Arthur Smith, Esq. of Isle of Wight county, whose name heads the Loco-foco Electoral District in Virginia, has withdrawn it therefrom, and J. S. Millican, of Norfolk Borough, has been appointed to fill the vacancy. Whigs Mr. Smith is dissatisfied with the nominees of the Baltimore Convention, or, not, we are not aware. Lynchburg Virginian.

The Whigs of Lenawee county, Michigan, say the New York Tribune, held a convention at Adrian on the 29th, and were addressed by Hon. Levi Beardsley, formerly a Van Buren Senator of this State. The way he exposed the astounding pretences of some Northern Loco-Focos, that "Polk is as much of a Tariff man as Clay," was thorough.

PROGRESS OF THE CAUSE.—The Newark (N. J.) Advertiser says:—"We learn from an authentic source this morning that 15 more members of the old Van Buren party in this city, have openly proclaimed their purpose not to vote for the Free Trade candidates. They go for Clay, Frelinghuysen and the Tariff—as all men will who understand and value their true interests. Bragg and de lauzet is the game of the Polk and Dallas party throughout the country. It is the surest symptom of weakness."

THE RISING OF THE PEOPLE.

A Mass Convention of the Whigs of Michigan was appointed to take place at Marshall on the 4th instant, for the purpose of nominating Presidential Electors. The Detroit Daily Advertiser says of it:—"We have but few words from Marshall, but they are of the most cheering description. The people came like an avalanche. It was admitted on all hands to be the largest convention ever held in Michigan. The number was estimated at FIFTEEN THOUSAND. None placed it lower than TEN THOUSAND. The single delegation from Kalamazoo was one mile in length. Hon. FRANCIS GRANGER, JAMES S. THAYER, and Gen. AMOS P. GRANGER made speeches."

CHANGES TO LOCOFOCOISM.

The Mobile Daily Advertiser of the 4th inst. pronounces the story of Governor GAYLE's jiving "renounced CLAY," as a decidedly risky move. The report was first put into circulation by the Huntsville Democrat, with the qualification "it is said." The Advertiser says that a truer, firmer, or more devoted Clay man does not breathe in the Union than Gov. GAYLE. He is President of the Clay Club in that city, and presided at its meeting on the evening of the 3d, when he made an eloquent and soul-stirring speech in behalf of HENRY CLAY and the principles of the Whig party. This report (continues the Advertiser) is a fair specimen of what we see every day in the Loco-foco papers about "changes," and shows how little reliance is to be placed on them. The unscrupulous editor starts the report with the qualification "it is said." The next seizure upon it with avidity, leaves out the qualification, asserts it as a positive fact, and away it goes into every Loco-foco paper in the Union. This reported change of Gov. GAYLE will of course travel the entire circuit, and before it stops there will be plenty of Loco-foco who will be willing to go before a magistrate and swear to its truth!

The Nashville Union has been boasting of two changes to Loco-focoism in Tennessee. The names of the persons are given as Orville Bradley and W. A. Lindsay, both of East Tennessee. The Knoxville Post thus disposes of these men:—"How long will the Loco continue to boast over the change of Orville Bradley! He deserted the Whig party three years ago, and constituted one of the two Tyler men in the State of Tennessee, (the other residing in Murfreesboro, and was a candidate for Governor in 1843.) being an ultra nullifier, he is of course in favor of Col. Polk for the Presidency.

"The other individual (Mr. Lindsay) was for Van Buren in 1840, and for James K. Polk in 1843. He never gave a Whig vote in his life." The Loco-foco papers are generally making a great noise at what they call desertions from the Whigs, by several persons in Pittsburgh. They forget to tell the people that these so-called deserters are abolitionists, men who never belonged to the Whig party in fact, and now declare their determination to vote for Birney the abolition candidate for President. How much does Mr. Polk gain by this!—Patriot.

Ephraim Skinner, of Preston, N. Y. publishes his recantation of Loco-focoism.

LETTER FROM S. S. PRENTISS.

We find the following many and characteristic letter in the Vicksburg Whig. It sufficiently explains itself: To the Editor of the Vicksburg Whig: Dear Sir: I have with surprise and mortification seen it reported in several public prints, that I had withdrawn from the support of Mr. Clay, on account of his course in relation to the annexation of Texas. It is not with a view of obtaining my humble opinion upon the public, nor the fashionable opinion of defining my position on the Texas question, that I was the favor of a very small space in your columns, but for the purpose of relieving myself from the obloquy of the report alluded to, and of asserting that it is unfounded and untrue in every particular.

I took upon the Whig cause as far more important than the Texas question, and would rather see that cause triumphant, and Mr. Clay elected, than to witness the annexation to the United States of all the territory between here and Patagonia. I believe the question of annexation, now presented, to be a mere party question brought forward expressly to operate upon the Presidential election, and that it ought not to have the slightest influence upon the course or action of any member of the Whig party. Indeed, I was ground taken upon it in this quarter, that I support Mr. Clay are unfavorable to the Southern institutions and opposed to Southern interests, is as insulting as it is false, and should arouse an honest indignation in the breast of every true Whig.

I am proud of the Whig party and its noble leader; they are worthy of each other, and of the glorious triumph that awaits them both. I would rather vote for Henry