

Aggrieved citizen who received the suffrages of the Convention.

Allow me here to say, continued Mr. Clay, that his election is certain. This I say, not in any boasting or over-confident sense, far from it. But I feel sure almost that there are twenty States who will give their votes for Harrison. Do not the glories of this day authorize the anticipation of such a victory? I behold before me more than twenty thousand freemen, and is it anticipating too much to say that such an assembly as this is a sign ominous of triumph?

Mr. Clay then warned his friends of two great errors in political warfare—too much confidence and too much despondency. Both were to be feared. There should be no relaxation. The enemy were yet powerful in numbers and strong in organization. It became the Whigs, therefore, to abstain from no laudable exertion necessary to success. Should we fail, he added, should Mr. Van Buren be re-elected, which calamity God avert, though he would be the last man to despair of the Republic, he believed the struggle of restoring the country to its former glory would be almost a hopeless one. That Calamity, however, or the alternative, was left with the twenty thousand Whigs here assembled.

We received our liberty, said Mr. Clay in conclusion, from our Revolutionary ancestors, and we are bound, in all honor, to transfer it unimpaired to our posterity. The breeze which this day blows from the right quarter is the promise of that popular breeze which will defeat our adversaries and make William Henry Harrison the President of the United States.

Mr. WEBSTER'S ADDRESS. Mr. Webster was now loudly called for, and addressed the multitude from another quarter of the stage to the following effect:

Mr. Webster said that he feared the attempt to make himself heard would be a vain one. Never before had the land in which we lived seen a spectacle like the present. We count men by the thousands. They are here from the borders of Canada, and the rivers of Georgia. They are here from the seacoast and the heart of the country. The States are here—every one of them, through their representatives. The "Old Thirteen" of the Republic are here from every city and every county, between the hills of Vermont and the rivers of the South. The New Thirteen, too, are here without a blot or a stain upon them. The twenty-six States are here. No local or limited feeling has brought them here.

We are here with the common sentiment and the common feeling that we are one People. We may assure ourselves that we belong to a country where one part has a common feeling and a common interest with the other.

The time has come, continued Mr. Webster, when the cry is change. Every breeze says change. Every interest of the country demands it. The watchword and the hope of the people is, that William Henry Harrison should be placed at the head of affairs. We may assure ourselves, continued Mr. Webster, that this change will come—come to give joy to the many, and sorrow only to the few.—Mr. Van Buren's Administration is to be of one term, and of one project, and that project new to us, not yet consummated. It is new to our country, and so novel that those with whom it originated after hammering it for years, have not been able to give form or shape to the substance.

All agree, continued Mr. Webster, that we have hard times, and many, he amusingly remarked, supposed the remedy to be the hard cider. Changing his subject and his manner he exhorted, in a strong and stentorian voice, the members of the Convention to hence forth fully impressed with a solemn sense of the obligations they owed to the country. We were called upon to accomplish not a momentary victory, but one which should last at least half a century. It was not to be expected that every year or every four years would bring together such an assemblage as we have before us. The revolution should be one which should last for years, and the benefits of which should be felt forever. Let us act with firmness. Let us give up ourselves entirely to this new-revolution. When we see the morning light grow bright, it is the sign of the noon day sun. This sign around me is no less ominous of the brightness which is to succeed the present rays of light.

Go to your work, then said Mr. Webster, in conclusion; I will return to mine. When next we meet, and wherever we meet, I hope to say that this Convention has been the means of good to you and to me and to all. I go to my appropriate sphere, and you to yours—each to act, I trust, for the good of the country in the advancement of the cause we all have so much at heart.

Mr. Webster retired, as Mr. Clay did, amidst the plaudits of the thousands in hearing.

The Hon. Wm. C. Preston, the eloquent and distinguished Senator from South Carolina, next responded to the call of the Convention. This, said he, is the happiest day of my life. I see here the consummation almost of all that I had hoped for from the earliest day I entered public life.—I hate tyranny, and from my infancy was taught to despise a Tory. I was born a Whig, and am yet a Whig. The Whigs have met here, continued Mr. Preston, to bring peace and prosperity to the land, and I take pleasure in expressing the belief that the man of their choice will maintain and strengthen and consolidate the great national institutions and enterprises of the country. Continuing his remarks, Mr. Preston alluded to the

self-denying, magnanimous, and patriotic conduct of Henry Clay. The eulogium was the most eloquent we have heard, and the audience heard it with interest and delight. Returning to General Harrison, he said, I will devote to him my labor, my thoughts, my person, and my purse. I regard the Ohio Farmer as a true and devoted patriot, and I would the news of this day's meeting could be borne to him upon the wing of the winds.

Mr. Preston, in concluding his remarks, said he was a Southern man, and happily in connection with this subject did he allude to the recent demonstration of opinion from the "Old Dominion." Harrison, too, he was proud to say, was a Virginian born, & a son of a signer of the Declaration of Independence. He sprang, too, from the best of the Anglo-Saxon blood. He was a descendant of that Harrison who, in the reign of the tyrant Charles, said that, "as he was a tyrant, I slew him." Who, said Mr. Preston, can boast of better blood in his veins than the descendant of the king-destroying, despot-killing, tyrant-hating Harrison?

Mr. Preston, in a manner peculiar to himself, after exhorting the Whigs to use their anticipated triumph as not abusing it, left the grave a moment for the gay. Alas poor Democrats! farewell, dear Locofocos! you have had your day.—Every dog has his day! It is necessary, Mr. Van Buren, that you should go for diminished wages, and the country says you shall for diminished wages! Again, Mr. Preston drew a happy picture of the 4th of March, 1841. He supposed that Prince of Democrats, Martin Van Buren, to be here in his coach and four horses.—Following him comes Amos Kendall, and succeeding him Levi Woodbury, with his empty bags; and still behind these worthies the Head of the War Department, Mr. Poinsett, the author of the system for two hundred thousand militia and thirty-four bloodhounds. I see them now, said Mr. Preston, in my mind's eye. They come from Washington, are seen at Fell's Point, now at Canton, and some one says to the party, there is the race-course where met the National Convention in May last.

Again, Mr. Preston changed his manner, and, in a burst of eloquence which electrified his hearers, exhorted them to go into the possession of the administration of public affairs with clean hands and honest hearts; and first of all to proscribe that system of proscription which had dishonored the country. Let us wash the ermine and purify the seats of Government. Mr. P. also made a happy allusion to Cincinnati, the plebeian citizen was like him, but the spectacle of selecting the humble American citizen to rule over the nation was of the moral sublime, and far eclipsed any thing in Grecian or Roman history.

In Gen. Harrison, said Mr. P. in conclusion, I believe in after time we may be able to say that the country has a second Washington in the second Harrison.—When this day comes, and God speed the time, for one I will be content—rest satisfied—leave the field of labor—and say like one of old: "Now, Lord, lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen thy glory." The President then announced that the lateness of the hour and the fatigue which they had undergone rendered it necessary to suspend further proceedings for the day, and he submitted a motion that the Convention adjourn to meet on Tuesday morning, 5th instant, in Monument Square, at 9 o'clock.

The Convention adjourned accordingly. Among the number of those whose presence was solicited by the Committee of Invitation, a letter was addressed to the Hon. John Ruggles, United States Senator from Maine, who has heretofore been friendly to the Administration. We publish below the letter, of the committee, as well as the reply of Mr. Ruggles, which will be read with great interest.

BALTIMORE, APRIL 15, 1840. Dear Sir: The undersigned, acting on behalf and under the direction of the Delegates from the city of Baltimore to the National Convention of Whig Young Men, have the honor to request that you will attend the sittings of the Convention as one of its guests. That Convention, it is now certain, will be by far the most numerous national assemblage of the Delegates of the People that has ever taken place in the United States, and we earnestly wish that it may not only be worthy of being remembered for its multitude, but for its deeds and the counsels it will offer to the nation. To this end we desire that its deliberations may be aided as well as witnessed by the sages of the Republic, and particularly by those who have been the champions of the faith which its members profess, and are seeking to establish in triumph. Allow to us, sir, the honor and the pleasure of welcoming you to our city on this occasion, and believe us to be, with the truest regard, your obedient servants. [Signed by the committee.] To the Hon. John Ruggles, U. S. Senate.

WASHINGTON CITY, MAY 2, 1840. Gentlemen: I have received the invitation to attend the sittings of the National Convention of the Whig Young Men as one of its guests with which you have honored me, "in behalf of the Delegates from the city of Baltimore." It would afford me great satisfaction to be present on that interesting occasion would my public duties permit. The necessity of a change of measures with a view to the relief of a people suffering beyond any former example is now

manifest to all, if not acknowledged by all. No small portion of those who aided in bringing into power the present incumbent of the Executive chair have witnessed with painful disappointment the pertinacity with which he has persevered in forcing upon the country a system of measures destructive of its best interests and ruinous to the enterprise and business of the People. And they have resolved, as the only means left of staying the progress of those measures, to aid in calling from retirement a distinguished citizen, whose enlightened patriotism, great practical wisdom, and sound republican principles have secured for him the highest respect and confidence. The name of HARRISON has animated the whole country with hope. It has roused an enthusiasm which pervades all grades and classes of People. That enthusiasm, chastened by wise counsels and hallowed by patriotism, will be the animating principle of the "National Convention."

Reflecting, as its members will, the principles and feelings of the great majority of the People throughout the Union, their deliberations will be no less national in their character than patriotic in their design; and will tend, it is confidently believed, to harmonize and invigorate the efforts of the nation to place the Executive Government in the hands of one who has never yet disappointed the expectations of his country. He who, by his bravery in the field, redeemed the honor of the nation when betrayed by treachery and cowardice, will not fail to correct, by his wisdom and prudence, the errors of the civil administration of the Government under which the country is severely suffering.

Thanking "the delegates from the city of Baltimore" for their gratifying invitation, and you, gentlemen, for the acceptable terms in which it is conveyed, I have the honor to be, with sincere regard, your obedient servant,

JOHN RUGGLES. To NELSON P. JOE, Esq. and others.

THE GREAT NATIONAL WHIG CONVENTION—FURTHER NOTICES. FROM THE BALTIMORE AMERICAN OF YESTERDAY. (MAY 6.)

In consequence of the great magnitude of the assembly which met in the Convention on Monday, and the prevalence of the wind during a part of the day, it was impossible to hear all the speeches made on the occasion. The two extremities of the crowd were indeed, addressed by different speakers at the same time. When the President of the Convention, John V. L. McMahon, Esq. was presented to the gathered convention, the most enthusiastic repetitions of the loud exclamations with which his first appearance was greeted. Our reporter being in the other extremity of the field, was unable to hear the words of the speaker, and we can only give, from recollection, some passages of the President's impressive and eloquent address. Mr. McMahon alluded to the unexpected nature of the call which had summoned him to so distinguished a station, and perhaps in that consideration he might find a sufficient justification for waiving the usual ceremony of an address. The loud cries of "Go on! go on!" indicated the wish of the assembly that the orator should proceed. Mr. McMahon then spoke of the vast multitude here gathered together, and of the various elements which composed it, drawn into one aggregated mass from every quarter of the country. "Every mountain," said he, "has sent forth its rill—every valley its stream—the avalanche of the People is here. We are called by our adversaries (continued he) a piebald party, in allusion to the diverse qualities of the materials that make up our strength. This intended reproach is our greatest praise. It shows how powerful must be the cause which thus operates to do away all minor differences, to harmonize all discrepancies, to unite in one strong bond of affinity the men of the North with the men of the South, of the East, and of the West, and to bind together patriots of all sections in one great communion. But of what party are we? We are of the Log Cabin party? Not that we would use this phrase in an unworthy sense, or to indicate an idea not sanctioned by our actual modes of life in those parts of the country long settled. But we mean by it that we are the descendants of men who indicated by the word the great principles we have received from them, and which we are determined to maintain—and that these men, our ancestors, once lived in log cabins. We take the name as one typical of simplicity and of uncorrupted principles. We would bring back the Government of the country to that standard which the tenants of log cabins established. We can give but a faint outline of the style and manner in which the speaker impressed his words upon the vast auditory within the hearing of his voice. Mr. McMahon's address, brief but full of energy, was concluded amid loud cheering.

From the western platform the standard of New Jersey was displayed by one of her delegates, and a gentleman standing near cried out—"It is moved and seconded that New Jersey be admitted into the Union—all who are in favor of this motion say Ay!" The acclamation that responded to this appeal was immense, and many, on account of their remote position, could not hear the words, seeing the banner of New Jersey, caught the import of what was going on, and joined in cheering. We may here remark that a most lively sympathy was exhibited on all occasions wherein the done to New Jersey was alluded to. Throughout the procession, her banner, wherever it appeared, was greeted with loud cheers, which her numerous delegation was not slow in returning—evidences both that while the

Whigs of every State felt that her cause was a common cause, the stout hearts Jersey men were strong in the conviction that the power of righting their State's wrongs was in their own possession.

At night, addresses were delivered in Monument Square by Mr. Clay, Mr. Graves, Mr. Crittenden, Mr. Ogden Hoffman, of New York, Mr. Proffit, of Indiana, Mr. Henry Clay, Jr., Mr. Wickliffe, of Kentucky, Mr. Geo. R. Richardson, of Baltimore, and others.

In the large room of the building known as the Commerce street Assembly Rooms, fronting Exchange Place, a crowded assembly was addressed by Mr. W. Cost Johnson, Mr. Webster, and other gentlemen. Mr. Johnson's speech was full of humor; almost every sentence exhibited some peculiarity of look, tone, or sentiment, that called forth laughter and cheering. In reference to the enthusiasm which prevailed throughout the country in behalf of Harrison, Mr. Johnson said: "The Cabinet at Washington are in a dejected state about it; they look melancholy.—They have held various meetings and councils to devise some way to stop the current, or to turn it aside; and one of the President's Ministers, after a long and anxious consideration of the subject, proposed as the best thing he could think of—what do you think he proposed?—that immediate measures be taken to cut down all the apple trees in the country, in order that there may be no cider next fall!" Mr. Johnson spoke of the professions made by the Administration—promises after promises had been given—violations of old pledges had been excused by profits of new benefits—every thing had been profusely lavished in words, but there were no deeds to correspond. In short, said Mr. J. in the case of this Administration, from first to last, it has been "all talk and no cider." "The sub-Treasury, gentlemen—what do we know about it? What is it? Mr. Van Buren has cited the examples of twenty-two monarchical countries to show that in them the sub-Treasury system prevails, and that we cannot do better than follow the royal example. But, gentlemen, there is an older account of the sub-Treasury than any which is furnished by the history of modern kingdoms in Europe. I refer you to the twenty-first chapter of Genesis for the first outline, the original profile, of the genuine, unimagined sub-Treasury; and in the forty-first chapter you will find an account of its practical operations in words to the effect that Joseph—he was the first sub-treasurer—gathered together the gold and the silver throughout all the land of Egypt, and brought it to Pharaoh's house. Afterward, he said, the people sold their lands, all of which went to Pharaoh," &c. &c.

After Mr. Johnson sat down, amid loud and repeated cheerings, having said a hundred good things, which, it remembered word for word, could not be written on paper so as to convey the humorous air and manner with which they were uttered, the call was incessant for Mr. Webster. That gentleman then appeared, and so soon as the acclamations, which redoubled at his rising, subsided, he entered upon a speech in which the familiar was mingled with the profound, and all imbued throughout with that eloquent spirit which characterizes the speeches of this eminent statesman. As the meeting had been called with especial reference to the Massachusetts delegation, Mr. Webster, in the beginning of his speech, addressed them particularly. He reminded his fellow-citizens of Massachusetts that there was something like a blot tarnishing the name of the old Bay State. It was in vain to talk of Bunker hill, of Lexington, of Concord—those glorious names were of no avail, if the descendants of the men who made them illustrious should fall off from the principles for which their ancestors fought and conquered. This appeal to the citizens of Massachusetts and to the men of Middlesex by name—the country which contains within its limits the honored spots so renowned in our Revolutionary history—was particularly eloquent. As each exhortation or interrogatory came from the lips of this orator, it was responded to by Massachusetts men in the crowd, who gave pledges in behalf of themselves and of their fellow-citizens at home that the work of redemption should be done. Mr. Webster then addressed himself to his fellow-citizens of other States—to the sons of Virginia especially, who had so recently vindicated the name of the Old Dominion, and given a signal defeat to the usurping party now in possession of the Government. He declared that Massachusetts in heart and hand was with her Whig sisters of the South. "If I were called upon," said Mr. Webster, "to name the State which I considered most likely to give twenty thousand majority for Harrison and Tyler next fall, I should name the old Bay State."

We wish that it was in our power to give the precise words with which Mr. Webster, in concluding his speech, referred to the Monumental City, and the noble hospitality with which the numerous visitor from abroad on this great occasion had been received. He said to his fellow citizens of the Massachusetts delegation, that when they returned to their homes, and spoke to their friends of what they had seen in this beautiful city—when they referred to the monument she had erected in memory of the brave men who perished in her defence during the last war, and to that other noble structure which rose in honor of him whom all voices united in calling by the sacred name of Father of his country—in speaking of these proud trophies, they would not forget to mention the agreeable acquaintances they had formed, the frankness with which they had been welcomed, and the kind

hospitality which had been extended towards them.

The cheering at the close of this eloquent address was immense, and the cry was next for the Mayor of Baltimore. Gen. Leakin made his appearance amid a storm of applause, and in a brief and appropriate speech replied to the complimentary allusions of the distinguished Senator. At the close of his address, the acclamations and plaudits rose to a deafening pitch, and served to indicate how hearty and enthusiastic were the feelings of good-will and sympathy which bound together host and guest, the entertainers & the entertained.

The meeting was afterwards addressed by Messrs. Cushing, Saltonstall, and others.

THE CONVENTION—YESTERDAY'S (TUESDAY'S) MEETING IN MONUMENT SQUARE.

Monument Square was thronged through the morning and the day. The Delegates met, not as numerous as yesterday, for many had left the city, but in thousands. The President of the Convention, John L. McMahon, Esq. presided with great dignity, and perfect order prevailed among the mass.

We have but time to name some of the speakers who addressed the Convention in the early part of the day.

Among the members of Congress were Henry Clay and Wm. C. Preston, of the Senate.

Both of these distinguished gentlemen spoke with that feeling of popular enthusiasm to be expected from the cheering signs and congratulations around them. Mr. Clay was received with enthusiastic demonstrations of applause, and his stirring appeals and forcible pictures of the sad experiments brought on the country prompted a response in every bosom.

Mr. Preston, of South Carolina, was hardly less eloquent than on Monday, and none the less interesting to those who heard him, for many now heard him for the first time.

Mr. Legare, of South Carolina, we are told, also made an eloquent and spirited address. Few men in the country have more power to interest and no one has a more brilliant imagination with which to illustrate the good or bad principles of a Government.

Mr. Stanly, of North Carolina, spoke eloquently, also, from the court-house rostrum, and after a stirring address of an hour, the cry was "On Stanly, on."

Henry A. Wise, of Va., was called for and introduced to the Convention by the President. The appearance of the bold and talented Virginian was responded to by repeated cheers. Mr. W. though much indisposed, spoke with great energy and power, and especially in reference to the many national peculiarities of his own district, one of the most national in the Old Dominion. There Harrison and Tyler both were born. There, too, old Ben. Harrison, the signer of the Declaration of Independence, and Patrick Henry, the renowned champion of our National Independence, had their homes. There, also, was fought the last naval battle of the Revolution, and there sprang up Bacon's Rebellion. The history of the district was eventful, and it was a Whig district. The Old Dominion, God, bless her, had now joined his district, and Virginia was a Whig State, ready to give her electoral vote to Wm. H. Harrison and John Tyler.

Mr. Willis, of Maine, was introduced to the assembled thousands by the President, and, as one of the Vice Presidents, gave a good account of the northeast State. In the name of the Whigs of Maine, he promised ten electoral votes for Harrison and Tyler upon the "ides of November." No less interesting were the speech and pledge given by Mr. Graham, another Vice President, from State of Louisiana. He, too, promised the electoral vote of the south-western border State for Harrison and Tyler.

Mr. Allen, of the District of Columbia, made a report of the popular movements in the District, and gave his reasons for these demonstrations of public feeling among a people who are unjustly deprived of the right of suffrage.

Mr. J. N. Emory spoke for New Hampshire. To work in the Granite State he said was an up-hill business; but the delegates here present would promise at least a spirited contest.

Mr. E. S. Thomas, from the North Bend, Ohio, and formerly of Baltimore, made a spirited address, and many happy illustrations, drawn from the history of the Government and the times.

Mr. Reynolds, of New York City, delighted his hearers with a sensible and practical address upon the character and importance of the contest.

Mr. Robertson, of Georgia, a true Southern, spoke eloquently of Georgia. His address was brief, and one of the best made in the Convention. Georgia, he said, was awake to the importance of the coming contest, and the fires kindled within her were of her own irresistible and spontaneous kindling.

Mr. Wickliffe, of Kentucky, Mr. Bryan, of South Carolina, Mr. Dawson, of Michigan, Mr. Tyler, of Connecticut, Mr. Proffit, of Indiana, Mr. Thompson, of Delaware, Mr. Stannard, of Virginia, and others, also spoke, but in the crowd it was impossible to hear the names of half who spoke, or of the thousandth of what was said.

Mr. Penrose, of Pennsylvania, offered the following resolutions, which were seconded by Mr. Myers, of the same State, and unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the delegations from each State represented in this Convention be, and they are hereby, requested to raise, by contributions of not exceeding one dollar for each person, a sum of money for the use of the bereaved family of Thos. H. Laughlin, carpenter, of the Eighth Ward of the City of Baltimore, and a member of this Convention, who was killed in the prosecution of yesterday, while in the exercise of the undoubted right of freemen peaceably to assemble and deliberate upon the conduct of the officers of Government—a right inestimable to them, and formidable to tyrants only.

Resolved, That the sum so raised be paid to the President of this Convention, to be by him applied for the relief of the widow and children of one deceased fellow-member, to whom we hereby tender our condolence for his death in the glorious cause of his country.

At the close of the addresses, the Convention unanimously resolved to attend the funeral of the lamented Laughlin, at four o'clock in the afternoon.

The Convention then adjourned at five o'clock P. M.

AFTERNOON PROCEEDINGS AND FINAL ADJOURNMENT.

At 5 o'clock the Convention reassembled. The President having taken the chair, the committee of Chairmen of the State Delegations reported the following resolution, which was seconded and advocated by Mr. TALFOURD, of Ohio, and unanimously agreed to:

Resolved, That the President be directed to transmit to GEN. WILLIAM H. HARRISON and JOHN TYLER the compliments of this Convention, together with a copy of its proceedings, signed by the President and Secretaries.

The Committee of Chairmen of the State Delegations also submitted the following resolutions, which were seconded and advocated by Mr. McQUEEN of North Carolina, and unanimously adopted by the Convention:

Resolved, That the members of this Convention entertain a most grateful sense of the generous hospitality of the citizens of Baltimore, who have, by receiving us as guests, evinced their devotion to the cause in which we are engaged, and given to the country another evidence of their enlightened and zealous patriotism; and that we shall return to our homes cheered by their confidence, and resolved, individually, to imitate their patriotic example.

Resolved, That the generous liberality, the untiring devotion, and the judicious plans of the most worthy Committee of Arrangements demand the most hearty acknowledgments.

The President having temporarily retired from the chair, Mr. GILL, of Ohio, on behalf of the Committee of Chairmen, offered the following resolution, which was adopted by acclamation:

Resolved, That the unanimous thanks of this Convention be, and they are hereby, tendered to JOHN V. L. McMAHON, Esq. President of the Convention, for the prompt, efficient, and successful manner in which he has presided over its deliberations.

The resolution being adopted, Mr. McMahon resumed the chair, and in an eloquent and spirit-stirring address which drew down long, loud, and repeated shouts of applause.

The President then adjourned the Convention sine die.



THE STAR.

RALEIGH, MAY 27, 1840.

The fair weather Democrat.

The Federal Tory Candidate for the office of Governor in this State, professes to be a torn-down, terrified, knock-down drag-out democrat. Perhaps his ex-hollowness may be more correct in taking to himself this very popular title, than one might first sight disposed to think. For there are various distinctive appellatives that, for convenience sake, have been applied to persons to animals and to objects, which do not signify, even in a remote degree, the properties and real essence of those persons, animals and objects. For instance, recollecting that it is commonly termed a "hand-dressing," in the way of a sound thrashing from the sheriff, would be to a dandy in a very poor substitute for the gay and attractive decorations which might be provided by the hands of a fashionable tailor. A gentleman, likewise, who might be desirous of taking a ride, either for the benefit of his health, or for recreation, could be purchased a hostler (who was not over nice in the selection of his accommodations), upon a wooden poney or upon an oaken rail, and rode for hours at a stretch—and this would be riding to all intents and purposes. Either of these exercises would be considered rather a poor substitute for the soft gentle agitations of the system which produced by a well-disciplined pacer, or pleasure carriage of the most appropriate structure. Should an Epicure call for warm muffins at breakfast, he would rather a wry face, we presume, should rather be presented him in lieu of desired luxury. A hungry traveller would call for a turkey at a public inn, and be presented with a turkey buzzard—for he would not doubt beg to be excused breakfasting or dining on such singular delicacies.

Our Federal Tory candidate for Governor is one of those democrats where the qualifying adjective takes away all the virtuous the substantive noun. He is an aristocrat