

THOMAS J. LEMAY,  
PROPRIETOR.

TERMS.

Subscriptions, three dollars per annum—half in advance.  
Persons reading without the State will be required to pay the whole amount of the year's subscription in advance.  
RATES OF ADVERTISING.  
For every square (not exceeding 16 lines in size type) first insertion, one dollar; each subsequent insertion, twenty-five cents.  
The advertisements of Clerks and Sheriffs will be charged 25 per cent. higher; and a deduction of 25 per cent. will be made from the regular price for advertisers by the year.  
Letters to the Editors must be post-paid.

Receiving & Forwarding Business.  
The Subscriber offers his services to the public as General Agent and Commission Merchants.  
RUFFIN TUCKER.  
April, 1840.

LAW SCHOOL.  
I have opened a law school at Rockville, Davis county. The mode of instruction is that adopted by the late Chief Justice Henderson—familiar conversation. No young gentleman will be recommended for license until he has studied one year. I advise two years as the time of preparation. The charge will be one hundred dollars whether the student remains one or two years. Students who have county court licenses will attend one semester without charge—books will be furnished. Rockville is healthy, and offers but few temptations for dissipation and irregularity. The price of boarding in the village, \$7.50 per month exclusive of washing which will cost \$1 per month.  
RICHMOND M. PEARSON.  
June 9, 1840. 24 Av.

JUNTO ACADEMY.—The Spring session of Junto Academy will close on Friday the 12th June, and the Fall session will commence on July the 13th.  
Price for tuition as heretofore, viz. English Department, \$3 per session; Classical Department, \$4.50.  
Good board can be had in the neighborhood at \$5 per month. The subscriber is prepared to accommodate twenty students with board at \$7.50 per month, exclusive of candles and mending.  
DANIEL W. KERR, Principal.  
May 30. 25 W.

NOTICE.  
The Subscriber has resumed the Oyster business, and takes pleasure to inform his customers and the Public, that he intends to keep the best Oysters that can be procured at Petersburg. All orders promptly attended to. He returns his thanks for the liberal patronage he has received and hopes for a continuance.  
THOS. WOOD  
SECOND STREET,  
NEAR POCAHONTAS BRIDGE,  
Petersburg, 30th Sept. 1839. 42

Proclamation.—By the Governor of North Carolina.  
\$200 REWARD.  
Whereas, it has been officially reported to this Department, that on or about the 10th February ult. a negro boy, the property of Col. Luke Russell, of Craven county, was supposed to have been kidnapped by John and Samuel Smith, which boy was discovered, ten or twelve days afterwards, near the side in Craven county, and partially buried—a ball having been shot through his head, and his throat cut from ear to ear; and as the said John and Samuel Smith stand charged with the felony aforesaid,  
Now, therefore, to the end, that the said offenders may be apprehended and brought to trial, I hereby reward of one hundred dollars for either of them, to any person or persons, who will apprehend and confine them, or either of them in the Jail, or deliver them to the Sheriff of Craven county; and I do moreover hereby require all officers, whether civil or military, within this State, to use their best exertions to apprehend or cause to be apprehended, the said fugitives.  
Given under my hand as Governor, and the Great Seal of the State of North Carolina. Done at our City of Raleigh, March 26, 1840.  
EDWARD B. DUDLEY.

By Command  
C. C. BATTLE,  
PRIVATE SECRETARY.  
JOHN SMITH is described as a man of near middle age, about five feet nine or ten inches high, stoutly built, ruddy complexion and healthy appearance, dark hair and has lost an upper tooth. No description of Samuel is given. They were born and brought up in Craven but removed to either Georgia or Tennessee some years since, but returned under pretence of visiting their relations and have been lurking about under very suspicious circumstances for several months. They had, when they kidnaped Col. Russell's Negro, a sorrel horse with a black mane and tail, with white face and feet, and are said to have a variety of covers to their Cart and to change them very frequently.  
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Prince Albert and Queen Victoria's Pens.  
Gibbs's Queen's own Pen, (finepoints) for ladies,  
" Prince Albert's own Pen, (middle points),  
" Victoria Pen,  
" Eagle  
" Gold ruby  
The above pens are genuine and far superior to all other pens.  
TURNER & HUGHES.  
May 20th. 21.

COMPANION TO MISS LESLIE'S COOKERY.  
The House Book or A Manual of Domestic Economy, by Miss Leslie, containing directions for Laundry Work, Removing Stains, Cleaning Furniture, Waiting on Company, Carving, Making up Linen, &c. This day received at the North Carolina Book Store.  
TURNER & HUGHES.  
May 19, 1840. 21

RALEIGH ACADEMY.—The present Session will close on Tuesday 9th of June. The second Session will commence on Monday, the 22nd of June, and end on Friday, the 20th of November. The charge for Latin, Greek and Mathematical Studies will be \$16, all others \$11. No extra charge except all injury done to the Academy, desks, benches, &c. must be paid for by the injurer. A competent assistant will be employed if needed.  
JOHN Y. HICKS.  
Raleigh, May 25, 1840. 44-2w

SHOCCO BALL.  
There will be a BALL at Shocho Springs, on Wednesday evening, the 13th of July. A fine band of Music will be in attendance.  
ANN JOHNSON.  
Warren county, June 17. 25 if

Log Cabin, Hurd Cider, &c.  
HARRISON ALMANACK, for 1841.  
With numerous engravings, this day received at the North Carolina Book Store.  
June 24th. 25

Log Cabin Anecdotes.  
Illustrated incidents in the life of Wm. Henry Harrison, with engravings, this day received by  
TURNER & HUGHES.  
June 24th. 25

Tippacano.  
The Life and Times of William Henry Harrison, by S. J. Burr, with a portrait.  
Jackson's life of Harrison.  
Hall's do do  
Call at No. 1, Cheap Side  
June 24th. 25

JAMES HERRON,  
CIVIL ENGINEER,  
Inventor of the improved construction of Railways.  
Address, Baltimore, Maryland.

# RALEIGH STAR, And North Carolina Gazette.

"NORTH CAROLINA—Powerful in moral, in intellectual, and in physical resources—the land of our sires, and the home of our affections."  
VOL. XXXI } RALEIGH, N. C. WEDNESDAY, JULY 1, 1840. } NO. 26.

## SHOCCO SPRINGS

The Proprietress respectfully informs the public, that she will be prepared to receive visitors on the 10th of June. Additional accommodations have been provided, and the greatest attention will be paid to the comfort and convenience of Invalids.  
Families en board, at the very reasonable price of sixteen dollars a month for each person; children and servants at half price.  
The Springs are 12 miles from Warrenton Depot, on the Raleigh and Gaston Rail Road, where there is a busk to Shocho, three times a week, on Monday, Wednesday and Friday.  
Standard and Register, Raleigh, and Wilmington Advertiser will please give the above 7 insertions, and forward their accounts with one number of their respective papers to the subscriber.  
ANN JOHNSON.  
21 W.

WM. S. HANSON—ATTORNEY AT LAW, resides in Raleigh, where he will attend to all legal business entrusted to his management and to any of the adjoining counties. He refers those unacquainted with him to almost every distinguished Editor, Lawyer or Statesman of North Carolina, for fidelity, honesty, and veracity in the discharge of the duties of his profession.  
Raleigh, May 12, 1840. 21



RALEIGH, JULY 1, 1840.

## THE PEOPLE'S TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,  
WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON,  
The invincible Hero of Tippecanoe—the incorruptible Statesman—the inflexible Republican—the patriot Farmer of Ohio.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,  
JOHN TYLER,  
A State Rights' Republican of the school of '98—one of Virginia's noblest sons, and emphatically one of America's most sagacious, virtuous and patriotic statesmen.

THE broad banner of HARRISON, LIBERTY and the CONSTITUTION is now flung to the breeze, inscribed with the inspiring motto—

—THE SAFETY OF THE PUBLIC MONY—THE DIVISION OF THE PUBLIC LANDS—THE DOWNFALL OF ABOLITION—AND THE GENERAL GOOD OF THE PEOPLE.

FOR GOVERNOR OF NORTH CAROLINA,  
JOHN M. MOREHEAD,  
OF GUILFORD COUNTY,

The able statesman—the sound republican—the patriot—the honest man.

## People's Electoral Ticket.

- Col. CHARLES McDOWELL, of Burke county.
- Gen. JAS. WELLSBORN, of Wilkes.
- DAVID RAMBOUR, of Lincoln.
- JAMES MEDANE, of Caswell.
- HON. ABRAHAM RENCHER, of Chatham.
- JOHN B. KELLY, of Moore.
- Dr. JAMES S. SMITH, of Orange.
- CHARLES MANLY, of Wake.
- WM. W. CHERRY, of Bertie.
- JAMES W. BRYAN, of Carteret.
- DANIEL B. BAKER, of New-Haven.
- DAVID F. CALDWELL, of Rowan.
- Col. H. J. G. RUFFIN, of Franklin.
- JOSHUA COLLINS, of Washington.
- THOMAS F. JONES, of Perquimans.

## GENERAL 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-whangers! We throw aside a crowd of other matter, to give place to the following, which we find in the Ohio Confederate, of the 11th instant.

Madisonian.

Gen. Harrison left Cincinnati on Thursday—he arrived here, a distance of 120 miles, at 5 o'clock, P. M. on Friday. He was on his feet, receiving the calls and congratulations of our citizens, for 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 made his character through life, did he mingle 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 was 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 National Hotel, addressed the people for an hour or more. We wish that every man in America had heard that 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 never actuated 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 decrepitude 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 Gen. 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 signally illustrated a quality of his character to which we have before alluded—the ability always to say and to 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 ago 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 unvarying kindness to him had laid him under many previous obligations, and their generous attentions on the present occasion he cheerfully and gratefully ac-

cepted. 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 abuse, slander or vilify him. His sorrow arose not so much from personal—dear as was to him the public reputation he had earned—as from public considerations. He might draw consolation, under this species of injury, from the revelations of history, which shewed 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 republican system. When these are disregarded, our free institutions must fall; he looked, therefore, at symptoms of demoralization with sincere regret, as betokening 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 of one 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," as they called it. "The story goes," said General 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 it." (To one who looked at his bright and sparkling eye—the light which beamed in its 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 Wm. Henry Harrison in a cage! was irresistibly ludicrous.)

When the laughter was 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 on abolition, U. S. Bank

and other matters concerning which my views were already in 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, and 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 my speech at Vincennes—or to the answer I see 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 Oswego 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 any thing 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, said to Gen. Jackson in the late war

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 asked, 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.

General 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 brave and lamented Davies, 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 the people of that State, when they subsequently honored him with the command of their army, composed of the choicest 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 steambot 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 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 Gen. 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 me 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 defraction, 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 made his own eye-pain a story—were it not for the fact 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 him to consider 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 dealing and final justice—no more.

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 unwillingly 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 lit'le 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. H., admonished by the proverb, that you may ascribe my long speech to the common infirmity of an old soldier, and bring me under the suspicion of the loquacity of age, I will conclude these hasty and unpremeditated remarks, by thanking my fellow-citizens of Columbus for their politeness on the present occasion as well as for the friendly feelings of which they have uniformly and often heretofore given me so many gratifying proofs.

HUGH McQUEEN, Editor.  
THOS. J. LEMAY, Editor.

proved him to belong to the republican party of 1800, long years afterward, he separated from its attendant circumstances, and used to prove him a Federalist. General 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.

General Harrison alluded to several other instances of gross misrepresentations or absolute falsehoods—industriously 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 General 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 under my command. They tell a different story. But their evidence, clear, unequivocal and distinct—the testimony of Governor 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 marred by such calumnies.

Gen. Harrison now a candidate for the Presidency of U. S., 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 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 the contradiction of such silly falsehoods may possibly never come.

General 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 only of many misrepresentations of him, his conduct, his principle and 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 leading itself to the circulation of the most discreditible 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 met at the moment it was made, and effectually disproved. He passed a high encomium 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 familiar with his character that he himself was satisfied that he had erred. General Harrison 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

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 all 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