# Carolina Watchman.

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SALISBURY, JULY 24, 1840.


## WHIG ELECTORAL TICKET.

This Ticket is now complete, THOMAS F. JONES, Esq. having been placed on it for the Edenton District. The spirit and promptitude with which the Whigs have acted in this matter, show that they are feelingly alive to the important interests involved. The Ticket is as follows:

1. Gen. CHARLES McDOWELL, of Burke co.
2. Gen. JAS. WELLBORN, of Wilkes.
3. DAVID RANDOLPH, of Lincoln.
4. DAVID F. CALDWELL, of Rowan.
5. JAMES MEBANE, of Caswell.
6. Hon. BENJAMIN RENCHER, of Chatham.
7. JOHN B. KELLY, of Moore.
8. Dr. JAMES S. SMITH, of Orange.
9. CHARLES MANLY, of Wake.
10. Col. H. J. G. RUFFIN, of Franklin.
11. WM. W. CHERRY, of Bertie.
12. THOMAS F. JONES, of Perquimons.
13. JOSIAH COLLINS of Washington.
14. JAMES W. BRYAN, of Carteret.
15. DANIEL B. BAKER, of New-Hanover.

## CANDIDATES IN ROWAN.

*For the Senate*—Samuel Ribelin.
*For the Commons*—H. C. Jones, Isaac Burns, Francis Williams.
*For Sheriff*—Col. R. W. Long, and John H. Hardie, Esq.

## CANDIDATES IN DAVIDSON.

*For the Senate*—Alfred Hargrave, Esq.
*For the Commons*—B. L. Beall, Chas. Brummell.
*For Sheriff*—Col John M. Smith, B. B. Roberts, William Kennady.

## CANDIDATES IN CABARRUS.

*For the Senate*—C. Melchor, Esq.
*For the Commons*—Col. D. M. Barringer.

## CANDIDATES IN SURRY

*For the Senate*—Col. Puryear, (Whig.) W. P. Dobson. (V. B.)
*For the Commons*—H. P. Poindexter, (Whig.) N. Boyden, do; C. Franklin, do; P. B. Roberts, (V. B.); Do. Do. Dick'n Toliver, do; T. C. Houser, do.

☞ We are requested to announce JOHN HAVER, Esq. as a candidate to represent Rowan county in the Commons in the next Legislature.



## Poetical.

### THE DEFAULTER'S FAREWELL.

*Air—The Bride's Farewell.*

Farewell AMOS! thou art filling,
Extra Globes with extra lies;
I would aid thee, oh, how willing!
But my dark fate onward cries.
Farewell, AMOS, now I leave thee,
Hopes and fears my bosom swell;
Where I go they may believe me—
Thou could'st never, Fare thee well!

Farewell, MARTIN! thou art smiling,
But there's sadness on thy brow;
Vain the hope that's now beguiling,
Vain the trust that fills thee now.
Farewell, MARTIN! thou didst give me
Office, ere thy fortunes feel;
And I'll love, although I leave thee,
Suffering MARTIN, fare thee well!

Farewell, CALHOUN! thou art turning,
As thou didst when first we met,
Still thy patriot bosom burning,
On the strongest side to get.
Farewell, mild and gentle LEVI,
Though more dear than words can tell,
AMOS! MARTIN! CALHOUN! LEVI!
All belov'd one's, fare ye well.

*From the Log Cabin Advocate.*

### POMPEY SMASH.

TUNE—"Jim Brown."

The following song was handed in by a 'gemman' unknown.

I am a New York nigger, and my name's Pompey Smash,
And I'm guine on to Washington to cut a nigger dash;
I'm to dine wid the President, case I'm from Kinderhook
An I'm quainted wid his sassy son jes like a book:
I'm a new grit dimecrat—go de whole figger.
For Massa Van Buren, de ole frien ob de nigger.

I go de famous Army Bill, for fightin I'm de stuff,
The sassy Ingens mus be whip'd, dey've whip'd us long enuff;
Dey've whip'd de Gineral Matty, an de aid de scamp too,
An Benton, Blair, and Amos K. an all de blood houn crew:
I vote for massa Matty, for he always go de figger,
When dere's any voten done for the rights of de nigger.

I go de whole Sub-Treasury Scheme, wid massa John Calhoun,
To pay for the French furniture, de plate and golden spoon;
An for de splendid English coach, on which de white man waits,
Dat Matty bought when minister of dese Benighted States:
I'm a new fangled dimecrat—I vote the whole figger
For de slick cle fox, what votes for de nigger.

*Spoken.*—Whaw! whaw! whaw! De eberlastin blessin ob de whole nigger race rest on dat great frien ob de nigger, massa Van Buren Bress God, I spect to see de day when dis here nigger will take he seat in de halls ob Congress. Den I get up an make speech to de nasty Whigs, an say—Stan back dere, you no frien to de nigger like de President. What do massa Jefferson say in he Decoration ob Independence? Why he say all men bawn free an equal, bofe de white man and, the darkey, an if any hab de power gib it to de darkey. Now, my dea friens, you know massa Van Buren second dis notion, ebery time de rights ob de nigger come into contract wid de rights ob de ole Revolution soldier.

Matty walk'ed in de footsteps, and did de ting was right,
When he voted for to bolish out de nasty word 'white;'
Up to de polls de nigger now can strut wid massa Van,
An push de soldier back and say, dis is de rights ob man:
Stan back an let de darkey come—he go de hole figger
For Martin, Amos, Blair & Co. de friens ob de nigger.

I spec to hab an office soon, an massy Matty's word,
He's got de money pus in han, and wants de nation's sword;
Dey better mind dis sly ole fox, what come from Kinderhook,
He git he finger in de pie an eat him like a book:
Oh when I git de office, den I go de whole figger
A votin for dis cunnin fox, de frien ob de nigger.

*Spoken*—Whaw! whaw! whaw! When I git in dis here office, and finger in ole Uncle Sam's pocket, den I come out, wid massa Matty, a new grit dimecrat, and dat is an ole federalist dyed in de wool. Ip we can relect de ole fox, I spec to be Minister Penitentiary to de court of Johnny Bull, whar massa Van Buren study de science ob dimocracy. Massa Kindall nudder great man. He be Minister Penitentiary to de court of Philip Louis, de Parley Voo Mountseer.—Massa Benton he guine to tread in de footsteps ob he great predecessor, and massa Calhoun where he guine? I spec he hab to nullify 'gain. Whaw! whaw! whaw! Stan back you New Yawk niggers.

To de master ob de Globe, now I drink de goblet up,
And to de master ob de pus, I fill de flowin cup;
To all de loafer focos, I gib de frienly han,
An I'm de frien throughout, to de famous little Van:
Now go it New Yawk darkeys, an cut de hansom figger,
In votin for de ole fox, de frien ob de nigger.

"*Ing*"—Somebody writes us from Indiana that "Tillming (Tilman) A. Howard can't come it for Governor." *Tilming* is the candidate that works in a collar, it will be recollected.—*Greensboro' Patriot.*

[*By the U. S. Mail, Schr. Hayne*]

### PIRACY AND MURDER.

The following information, furnished by a resident of Havanna, contains full partienlars of the loss of the Br. brig Vernon, and her capture by pirates. 1st May, 1840—together with a list of the crew saved and those murdered:

The Br. brig Vernon, left Jamaica 26th April, for Halifax, with a cargo of 85 puncheons of Rum, and a crew consisting of James Cunningham master, and John McCloud mate, residents of Halifax, Geo. McCoy, Benj. Peach, Edwd. Norton, and James Tyler, (colored man) cook. On the 1st May, at 10 A. M., Cape Antonio, bearing south by west three leagues distant, a boat was seen coming from the shore and making for the brig—at first sight the Captain supposing it to be filled with some shipwrecked seamen, he bore down for it, but the wind being light there was but little progress made. On the proximity of the brig to the boat, the latter was discovered to contain 7 men, armed with muskets and knives When within reach of their shots they poured volley after volley at the brig's crew, who were obliged to retreat below, with the exception of the mate and one seaman, who took refuge behind the masts Here they remained without any hopes of life except by quiet submission, for there were no arms on board, until the pirates came alongside, when by a motion to go below, made by the waiving of the hand of one of the pirates, they too reluctantly went below, and thus left the decks clear for the pirates, who immediately boarded and ordered the Captain to come on deck.

On the Captain obeying their command, one of them stated that a Spanish Man of War was lying in the river, and had sent for their papers. They next ordered the flag to be hoisted and the vessel steered for the land, which was done, and at night the brig was anchored in shore, close to a fisherman's hut. The sails were clued up and the crew ordered aloft to furl them. After this was done they conducted each one as he came from aloft and confined them altogether in the forecastle and closed tight. In about an hour and a half they opened the scuttle and ordered them on deck. On reaching the deck they found an addition to the pirates' gang of four fishermen, who, with the first, were eating and drinking. The crew were then allowed something to eat. During the whole night a strict watch was kept by the pirates, and no one was allowed to approach them.

The next morning they ordered the crew to get the brig underway, and after all the sails were set, they steered the vessel about ten miles along the coast where a river discharged itself into the sea. Up this river they conducted the brig about six miles inland—the name of the River is Pantodel Rio; here they ran the brig ashore and ordered the crew to discharge the cargo. They obliged Capt. Cunningham to assist in discharging, although he was feeble from age. When the cargo was out, they ordered the Captain and three of the crew into their boat, which already had five pirates in it. The Pirates told them all that they were not going to kill them, but going to get ballast for the brig. They made the sailors tow the boat, and when about four gun shots from the brig, the work of death began, by one of the Pirates, in the bow of the boat, stabbing the Cook in the heart. This was about 4 o'clock, and the signal they had to commence the massacre was the order to cease rowing. After killing the Cook they threw his body overboard, and then stabbed him again while in the water. At this moment young Peach sprang overboard and made for the shore, among the Mangrove bushes in which he secreted himself. Once he looked back and saw the Captain's head over the gunwale of the boat, and saw the Pirates cutting his throat. The body of another sailor, Edward Norton, of Eastport, (Me.) was hanging lifeless athwart the boat.

Young Peach, after thus escaping from their hands, travelled ten miles through Mangrove bushes part of the time, and swimming the remainder. He was stripped as they all were by the Pirates, of every thing but their pantaloons. Hence, his feet were continually bleeding from the cuts he received on the coral rocks. During this long period, he had nothing to subsist on but a wild pigeon he killed with a stick on the second morning in the Mangrove bushes. Still he wandered on sucking the blood and eating the flesh of this bird At last he saw a small schooner sailing along the coast, but it growing dark, he soon lost sight of her. Here he slept all night, and on the morrow he saw with mistrust the schooner had reached in shore, and fearing he was about to fall into the hands of some of the same gang, he hesitated a moment, but such was his miserable condition from starvation and thirst, and the heat of the sun on his bare body, that he had rather die than continue such a miserable existence—he therefore swam off to the schooner and threw himself upon his knees and begged for life and water. The Captain not understanding him, but supposing he was a cast away sailor, took care of him and by signs made him understand he was safe.

After seeing the unfortunate man attended to, Capt. Antonion Peloso, the worthy commander of the Schooner, coasted along the shore in search of the vessel supposed to be wrecked.—When within 9 miles of Cape Antonio, he landed at the spot which the English Sailor pointed out, thinking that the vessel was there, and having no suspicion of Pirates. On Capt. Peloso's landing he was met by the seven Pirates and four Fishermen, who threatened his life, but by artifice he deceived them and gained their confidence From them he gained the intelligence of an English Brig having been taken, and part of their crew murdered, that two were still alive but would soon be put to death. It was now that the brave Spanish Capt. Don Antonio Peloso determined to save these unfortunate or die in the attempt. He gave the Pirates three muskets and invited them to breakfast with him on the morrow, but before leaving them he sought an opportunity of seeing the two sailors who were in their power and still alive. The Pirate Captain said, that after murdering the Captain and part of the crew he reserved the rest to paint their boat and mend their sails—that now the work was done, and to morrow they must die. In order to gain greater confidence with the Pirates, Capt. Antonio Peloso informed them that he had picked up on the coast an English sailor, who probably had escaped from this vessel, and to-morrow when they came off to breakfast they should have him. Thus they parted for the night. On to morrow, the Pirates, faithful to their engagement, came on board Capt. Peloso's schooner to breakfast, and at a signal given he and his crew rushed upon them and secured the whole that came off in the boat. After confining them, Capt. P. manned his boat and went ashore and took the two pirates who were guarding the two sailors, prisoners. There then was a scene beyond the power of pen to describe. The liberator and liberated rushing into each other's arms.—The Pirates and four fishermen are now safe in the Punta prison, and next week will suffer death.

J. S. JENKINS,
formerly of Columbia, (S. C.)

Havana, June 19, 1840.

### GEN. HARRISON'S MORAL CHARACTER.

We find the following interesting letter, from the Rev. Sylvester Holmes, in a late number of the Boston Recorder, a religious journal of high standing in this community. It fully confirms some statements respecting Gen. Harrison's christain benevolence and moral character, which appeared in our paper of last week:—*Boston Atlas.*

*To the editor of the Recorder:*

"I have noticed in the Atlas, a communication, in which reference was made to me, if I do not mistake, J. T., the writer in the Atlas, is a gentleman of no ordinary merit, in all the relations of life. In returning from the Anniversaries in New York, I held conversation with a gentleman to whose name the initials J. T. would answer; among the various subjects, Gen. Harrison's name was introduced and that very naturally, as I have more than once been in Ohio and other Western states. It did not then occur to me that the conversation might or would be repeated, much less published. As my much esteemed friend thought proper to refer to some facts by me stated, I can only say that they were very correctly repeated, and if I regret that they were published, it is only because I have, as a minister, had little to do with any of the exciting subjects of the day. These I have thought it proper to leave to those who have much caloric in their composition: they can breathe a hot atmosphere most freely. I think I have not voted more than three times in twenty five years. I do not say this because I am sure I have done right in neglecting to go quietly to the polls I have stated this fact that all may know that what I said of Gen. H. was not the overdrawn picture of a partizan. It was not said in political, purposes, but in justice to what I knew of Gen. H.

I see not why a man called from retirement and held up by his fellow citizens for the highest place in the gift of the nation, should be called an angel or a devil, as will best serve the purposes of him who speaks. I think most seriously, that [illegible] of things is one of the dangers of [illegible] I most love. I do not say [illegible] Gen H. is a *Christain*, [illegible] he is not. I know that [illegible] mind has been de[illegible] ject of persona[illegible] is pass[illegible] er heat [illegible] ter of Gen. [illegible] more than a year a[illegible] ife meeting of a bible [illegible] er's church in Cincin[illegible] ing he made an ad[illegible] with high app[illegible] his service he was called [illegible] n with moral feelings, that [illegible] all out any man on such a[illegible] here he was well known, who [illegible] haracter was defective. I rem[illegible] circumstance on that occasion which [illegible] sted me very much:

The Rev. Mr. Roper, a Methodist clergyman of much distinction, was a speaker on that occasion. He had been a *corporal* in the army commanded by Gen. H. Both the gentlemen alluded to their former relation and present meeting with mutual kindness and respect, and with much feeling, I afterwards often heard the Rev. Mr. R speak of Gen. H. in the kindest manner.—Nearly a year after the above meeting, when an Agent of the American Bible Society, I had addressed the Rev. Mr. Brooks' congregation, where Gen. H. attends worship, he did pledge the lot of land to the Bible cause, as stated by J. T., and I was present when S. P. Chase, Esq. was appointed to go and receive the deed.

Now, Mr. Editor, I have been compelled to say these things in justice to myself, and not from a motive unworthy of any Minister, to serve the purposes of a party. I have only stated what I know of the gentleman who is now before our nation. If others know base things, I can only say I am very happy, that truth does not make me the channel through which such turbid waters flow.

SYLVESTER HOLMES.

### AMOS KENDALL OUT-DONE!

That Amos Kendall is not "solitary and alone" in his newspaper speculation, will appear from the following, taken from the New Orleans Bulletin:

"Gen. Almonte, who it will be recollected by all our readers figured conspicuously with Santa Anna, in the Texian campaign, is playing in Mexico, the second part of Mr. Kendall's game with the Extra Globe. It seems that Almonte, who, it is known, has occupied a high place among the Central absolutists, has resigned, and has issued a circular, containing the prospectus of a gazette which he proposes to publish, to be called 'Aurora'—which circular he has directed to every functionary of the Central government, requiring him to obtain all the subscribers he can, and forward the money, *free of expense.* He closes with this usual flourish. 'God and Liberty.' [Satan Despotism?] Mexico, May 12, 1840. ALMONTE.

*From the N. Y. Courier and Enquirer.*

### GEN. HARRISON AND THE WHIGS OF THE NEW YORK LEGISLATURE.

We publish below an interesting correspondence between the Whigs of the New York Legislature and the Whig candidates for the Presidency and Vice Presidency of the United States. The action which led to the correspondence was consummated on the 22d of February, the birth day of Washington; and the fourth of July, the birth day of the Republic, has been with great propriety selected by the Committee for its publication. The letter of General Harrison is frank, full and explicit. It takes the ground that should be maintained by every presidential candidate. The adoption of the principles of the letter will do more than any thing else to carry back the Republic to the purity and integrity of its earlier days, and to introduce an administration worth to succeed that of Washington.

ALBANY, 28th February, 1840.

SIR:—On behalf of the Whig members of the Legislature, being a majority of both the Senate and the House of Assembly, the undersigned have the honor to transmit to you the enclosed Resolution prepared by us and passed with perfect unanimity and the most enthusiastic feeling, by those members, at a meeting held on Saturday last, being the anniversary of Washington's birth day.

We have also the honor to transmit to you a paper containing a report in full of the speeches and proceedings, at that meeting.

We have the fullest confidence that in the views there expressed as to the character and policy of the present administration, as well as in the tributes paid to your own character and public services, and to those of the distinguished citizen associated with you in the Harrisburg nomination, we had given utterance not only to our own feelings and convictions, but to those of a large majority of the People of this State.

We are, with high respect,
Your friends and fellow citizens,
G. C. Verplanck, Martin Lee, John Maynard, C. E. Clark, Wm. Duer, } Of the Senate.
Lester B. Porter, D. B. St. John, J. Hobbard, } Of the Assembly.

Gen. WM. HENRY HARRISON.

NORTH BEND, O. May 23, 1840.

Gentlemen: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 25th February conveying the proceedings of a meeting of the Whig members of the Legislature, convened in the capitol of the State on the 22d of that month.

I beg you to believe, Gentlemen, that I am deeply impressed with the honor which has been conferred upon me by the distinguished body, whom on this occasion you represent. The great object of both my civil and military life has been to serve my country, to the utmost of my abilities, and to obtain its approbation.—The hope of this has often cheered me in circumstances of great difficulty and embarrassment.

You will pardon me, I trust, if in this letter I go somewhat beyond the mere purpose of acknowledging the receipt of your communication, and use the occasion for making a few remarks, which circumstances seem to require from me, in respect to a declaration of opinions, or pledges, as to my future conduct, required of candidates for high offices.

My public life, not now a short one, is before the country. My opinions on important subjects, have been expressed from time to time, as those subjects have arisen, and since my name has been mentioned among those from whom a selection might be made for the office of President, I have in several letters to friends, fully and frankly avowed my sentiments Farther than this, I cannot suppose intelligent persons could desire me to go. The people of this country do not rely on professions, promises, and pledges. They know, that if the candidate is unprincipled, he will not scruple to give any pledge that may be required of him, and as little will he hesitate to violate it I have already made public the principles by which I should be governed, if elected President, so far it relates to the proper Executive duties of that office. But almost innumerable applications have been made to me, for my opinions relative to matters of legislation, or even to the proper mode of conducting business in the two houses of Congress My published letters to Mr. WILLIAMS and Mr. DENNY, will show that I do not consider the President a constituent branch of the Legislature; but it is impossible to read the letters that have been addressed to me, without believing that many of the writers had adopted the opinion, that the Presidential office was the proper source and origin of all the legislation of the country; an opinion in my judgment, at war with every principle of the constitution, and of deep and dangerous consequence. The prevalence of such sentiments, more than almost any thing else, would tend to consolidate the whole substantial power of the Government in the hands of a single man; a tendency which, whether in or out of office, I feel it my most solemn duty to resist.

I have declined therefore to give any further pledges or opinions on subjects which belong to the future legislation of Congress—because,

1st. I conceive, for the reasons given in my letters to Mr. Williams and Mr. Denny, that Congress should be left as much as possible untrammelled by executive influence in the discharge of its legislative functions; and that a better guarantee for the correct conduct of a Chief Magistrate may be found in his character and in the course of his former life, than in pledges and opinions given during the pendency of a doubtful contest; and that although recognising the right of the people to be informed of the leading political opinions of the candidates for offices of trust, yet as it regards the subjects upon which the Legislature may be called to act, the pledges and opinions should be required, if required at all, of the candidates for Congress.

2d Because, the habit of considering a single individual as the source from which all the measures of government should emanate, is degrading to a Republic, and of the most dangerous tendency.

3d. Because, upon all the questions in regard to which, under any circumstances, it would be at all proper for me to make answers, my sentiments have already been fully and clearly given to the public, in a manner to entitle them to credence, as I conceive that no honest man would suffer his friends to publish documents in his name which were not genuine, or containing opinions which he was not then willing to endorse.

Accept, gentlemen, the assurance of my high regard,
W. H. HARRISON.

Messrs. Verplanck, Lee, Maynard, Duer, Clark, Porter, St. John and Hobbard.

## Communications.

[FOR THE WATCHMAN.]

Gen. Jackson's popularity always appeared to me, to be founded upon the sand, and has frequently brought to my mind the man in the fable who pledged himself with wax wings and soared up towards the sun; the heat of which melted his wings and he fell with greater rapidity than he ascended. Jackson fought two battles which caused him to obtain wax wings by which he flew until he roosted on the Presidential throne. At the time he fought those battles the nation was involved in war, her commerce suspended and her sons bleeding and dying in the battle fields. While this dark cloud spread its horrors over the United States, Gen. Jackson at New Orleans fortified himself, by which means he easily conquered the British army, who were exposed to his fire without any sort of a screen. This exploit flew over the country with the rapidity of lightning and electrified the people, which so enraptured their minds and gorged them with enthusiasm, that for several years their reasoning powers appeared to be suspended, as if some artful demon had put a spell upon them. During this period of illusion, they appended to Jackson a pair of wax wings which swelled his ambition to overflowing, and caused him, like the proud king, Nebuchadnezzar, to say in his heart, "I will ascend above the heights of the clouds," and I will govern the nation independent of the Constitution and of the Council and will of the people. Like Daniel's ram, "he did according to his will," and like the he goat, he was moved with Choler against the President of the Bank of the United States, because he was not his political friend, and having no control over him, he poured out his wrath upon the Bank, and cast it down to the ground, and stamped upon it with his feet. About the time he perpetrated this vile and arbitrary act, he remarked, that if Congress had consulted him, he would have put them upon a plan for a Bank, which was tacitly saying that his wisdom was superior to the united wisdom of Congress, and that wisdom must die with him. Now what was his plan? There can be no doubt at all but it was the Sub-Treasury scheme; and we have reason to believe that the Standing Army of two hundred thousand men, is also a plan of Jackson's, because Van Buren dared not to have concerted and revealed either of these schemes without the consent of his master, he being Jackson's President and not the people's. Hence it appears that these eggs were laid by Jackson, and Van Buren being very docile to his illustrious predecessor, and accustomed to a sedentary life, was chosen to hatch them, but I guess Van will find cock eggs hard to hatch. This great innovator and inventor of plans, was spoken of by many, as a second Washington, whereas it is doubtful whether there is one trait of resemblance to be found in their characters. Washington had much more sound and useful knowledge than Jackson. Washington was considerate and prudent in all his acts—Jackson imprudent, rash and precipitate Washington proved his humility by rendering up his sword to Congress, when the Revolutionary war was over. Jackson when the last war was over, instead of rendering up his sword to Congress, paraded with it round the Capitol at Washington. A campaign of more than seven years proved Washington to be a man of real military talents. Jackson's campaign was so short, that his military talents have not been sufficiently proved, but it is very probable if the war had lasted seven years, that his military fame, like that of his civil career, would have sunk much below par. Washington's moral character was unsullied: he selected for his bosom friend a virtuous and amiable lady. Was Jackson's mind imbued with purity and justice when he selected his wife? Let his admirers answer this question. Washington feared God and venerated his name—Jackson was a most profane swearer, and hesitated not to take the name of the most High in vain. Washington, although as brave a man as ever lived deemed it absurd to prove his bravery by fighting duels. But did Jackson's conscience prevent him from this brutal mode of murder? It surely did not. And did the people expect a pure stream from such a polluted fountain? From the manner in which they acted, it would seem they did, but to their sorrow they have discovered the stream to be as foul as the fountain from which it flows. All the political evils, under which the nation is now groaning, originated with Jackson, and Van Buren is nothing but his pledged tool to carry out his plans. This he publicly promised to do when he entered into the high office which he now fills. The Bible directs us to select wise and good men for our rulers, which appears from the following texts: Jethro gave Moses the following advice. "Thou shalt provide out of all the people, able men, such as fear God, men of truth, hating covetousness; and place such over them to be rulers." Exo. 18-21. This advice met with the approbation of God, and Moses acted accordingly. The following text contains the words of God addressed to David: "The God of Israel said, the Rock of Israel spake to me, He that ruleth over men must be just, ruling in the fear of God—2 Sam. 23-3. Solomon says, "when the righteous are in authority, the people rejoice: but when the wicked beareth rule, the people mourn."—Prov. 29-2. It would seem that the great mass of the people who put Gen. Jackson in the Presidential Chair, had lost sight of the foregoing texts of Scripture, and many others that might be cited on the same subject. It is strange that the people at the North who appeal to the Bible for argument to condemn Slavery, should have overlooked the above texts which so plainly point out their duty in choosing their rulers. The Scripture on the subject of Slavery is not plain, but with regard to our duty in choosing officers, it is entirely plain. The abolitionists and others certainly know that Gen Jackson did not fear and reverence the Almighty, yet they made choice of him for President of the United States.

Gen. Harrison's moral character is pure and unblemished, which must have been effectuated by his taking the Divine precepts for the rule of his conduct; and as to his military character, it is certainly better established than that of Jackson's. But notwithstanding the excellency of his character the Spoilsmen have invented charges and preferred them against him, which have all been proved false and erroneous, yet they still continue to repeat the same charges, which shows the meanness of their minds, and that they are necessitated to adopt this wicked course or be silent. But they are afraid to be silent lest they should lose their soap, therefore they swing on, although they are run out. I will now notice two of their objections to Harrison, and the first is, that he is too old. With respect to this objection, I will merely remark that many of the administration party asserted when