

cut 3500 men, at the head of whom, in the middle of October, Jackson crossed the Tennessee river and entered the hostile territory. He shortly after fought the battle of Talladega, in which nearly 5000 warriors were killed and captured, but was obliged, for want of provisions, to return to Fort Strother, his head quarters. From the repeated failures of contractors to supply his army, the troops suffered the extreme of hunger, and at last became discontented and mutinous. Jackson used every effort to prevent their revolt, and succeeded in quelling their rebellion. Having waited in vain for supplies, he was at last compelled to yield his reluctant consent to their return, and was thus deserted by all but about 100 brave men. In January, a fresh force of 800 volunteers having reached him, he penetrated to Enochfork Creek, on the Tallapoosa river, where he fought the Indiana, leaving nearly 200 of his warriors on the field. From the weakness of his force, however, he was obliged to retreat to Fort Strother.

Toward the end of February, his army was increased by a fresh draught of militia to the number of 2500, and he commenced his march for the "Horse Shoe" Bend (Tobopoka) on the Tallapoosa river. Here the hostile tribes had concentrated their strength, and having fortified the bend, were determined to make a desperate and final stand. Jackson arrived in the neighborhood of Tobopoka on the 25th of March, and on the morning of the 27th, commenced the attack. Both the attack and defence were managed with exceeding skill, and the contest was severe and bloody. The Tennesseans, however, at last drove the savages from their stronghold with immense loss. Hardly 200 escaped out of 1000 warriors, who would neither give nor receive quarter. These only stole away in the darkness of the night.

The defeat of Tobopoka broke the war spirit of the Indians, and the hostile chiefs soon after submitting, the campaign was brought to a close, and the Tennessee army returned to their homes, and were discharged.

General Jackson was now appointed a Commissioner to enter into a treaty with the conquered tribes, during the ratification of which he received information that a British force had been landed at Pensacola, under the very eye of the Spanish Governor, and were proceeding to arm and equip hordes of savages, who had taken shelter in the neutral territory. He accordingly sent advice to the government, and urged the necessity of dismantling this fortress. In the mean time this British force, with Col. Nicholas at its head, attacked the American post of Fort Bowyer, but were repulsed with severe loss. General Coffee now arrived on the spot with 2000 well armed Tennesseans, and Jackson, placing himself at the head of this force, entered Pensacola, drove out the British and Indians, and reduced the Spanish Governor on terms. He did not hold the place long, as he had become convinced that New Orleans was the chief object of attack, and thither he marched on the 14th December. Making the city of New Orleans his head quarters, he prepared for its defence. On the 16th the British forces entered the lakes lying to the east of New Orleans, and on the 23d, General Jackson received certain information that they were making a landing through the Bayou Bienvenue, about 8 miles below the city, on a narrow strip of land lying between the river and swamp, and running all the way up to the city. Jackson immediately marched to the spot, and reaching it at dark—made an attack on the enemy. This spirited attack was kept up for several hours in the darkness, when the troops, getting into some confusion, were withdrawn to await the morning light. The battle of the 23d was the means of saving New Orleans, as it had the effect of restraining the British troops, until the American commander completed his celebrated breastwork, which afterwards opposed their advance upon the city.

On the morning of the 24th learning the superior strength of the enemy, Jackson saw the necessity of acting on the defensive, and immediately commenced throwing a breastwork across the narrow neck of land which offered the only approach to the city. This the enemy allowed him sufficient time to complete. They attacked it upon the 27th, but were repulsed with severe loss. They again assailed it on the 1st of January with similar fortune. But their final attack was planned for the 9th. On the morning of this day, the British column, 10,000 strong, with their Commander-in-Chief, Sir E. Pakenham at their head, moved on to the attack. The fire of the American lines opened upon them and they fell beneath the deadly hail of three thousand rifles. They wavered and retreated and were again rallied by brave officers. It was in vain—their Commander-in-Chief had fallen—and nearly three thousand of their comrades lay dead before their faces, and after several unsuccessful attempts to reach the invulnerable breastwork they gave way and retired beyond the reach of our artillery. On the 18th of January, the remnant of this fine army was glad to embark in their ships, leaving thousands of their companions buried in the stranger land. Jackson remained in New Orleans until the news of the treaty of peace arrived, when he retired to his home at Nashville. He was soon recalled to serve his country in the field. In 1818 he received orders from Government, to march an army into Florida and punish the Seminoles, who had been perpetrating barbarous outrages on the settlers. This he accordingly did.

In 1819 he was appointed Governor of the Florida Territory which had been ceded by Spain to this country. In the middle of the year he proceeded to the scene of action (Pensacola) and after some vigorous action on his part he placed the administration of the territorial government on a firm basis. His health obliged him to return to his farm at Nashville at the close of the year. Here he remained occupied with rural affairs until 1824. He was then proposed as one of the candidates for the Presidency; but in the election he was defeated by Adams. He again stood in 1828 and was elected President of the United States. He held this office until 1833, having been re-elected in 1832.

On leaving the high office of the Presidency, he returned to his beautiful home (the "Hermitage") where he continued to reside until his death. We were never among those who considered General Jackson's talents and attainments, and especially his mental habits, as suited to the office of President of the United States, and hence from 1816, when he was first named publicly for that station, until he ceased to be a candidate, we opposed him with whatever honorable means we possessed; and after using the position which we occupied for observation to the best advantage, we did not, when he had closed his second term of office, find our opinion changed that we had formed of his abilities, excepting perhaps, that his strength of mind and his strong adherence to the purpose which he

with us than we had expected. Not could we refuse our admiration to the strong attachment, the constant remembrance, and the fixed and active gratitude which he invariably manifested to those who had done him favors publicly or privately, and had never cancelled the obligation by reminding him of its existence, or by seeking to confer the same kind of obligations on others at his expense. He never forgot a friend, and, in the language of his favorite profession, he both in camp and cabinet looked carefully and kindly after the wounded.

Of the merits of General Jackson as a military commander, there probably is little difference of opinion. But his position as a statesman will not be so unanimously designated. High party excitements which preceded his election, and which were kept alive by the policy of his administration, are not friendly to general approval; and so little time has elapsed since he was in the Presidential chair, that the judgment of the people has scarcely had time for settling; nay, it may be added that so completely has General Jackson been identified with party since his presidency, so constantly has he been appealed to by those who would derive the advantages of his popularity, that he has not been regarded as in retirement by either those that call themselves by his name, or those who avow their hostility to his measures.

Of General Jackson's character as a man, there is unanimity. We hear him spoken highly of as a friend and neighbor, and he appeared to be warmly attached to the principles of Christianity.

We cannot cease to think that the political evils that he did in the Presidency "will live after him" in their consequences. We hope that thousands who may remember these things will bear in mind his undoubted patriotism, his noble, successful defence of New Orleans.

General Jackson leaves no child, no near blood kindred, to mourn his death; but no man in this country appeared to have a greater number of his fellow-citizens to admire his character and mourn his death. And whatever difference of opinion men may have with reference to the policy of General Jackson's administration, they will not doubt his patriotism, or underrate the great services which he did to his country in her time of peril.

**AN IMPERIAL COMPLIMENT.**—We saw today a beautiful gold medal, of massive size, which has recently been sent to Mr. JOHN MEARS, Jr., of this city, from the Emperor NICHOLAS, of Russia. It seems that last year Mr. Mears, aware of the interest which the Emperor takes in agriculture, sent him a fine specimen of the "Boston Centre Draught Plough," manufactured by Messrs. D. Prouty & Co., a kind of plough whose excellence is well known to our readers. A short time since, the medal alluded to, with the accompanying letter, was received from the Russian Minister at Washington:

WASHINGTON, MAY 20, 1845.  
SIR: The Plough you intended to present to the Emperor has been received, and its usefulness acknowledged. His Imperial Majesty, appreciating your good intentions, has ordered me to present you in his name the great gold medal, with his effigy, and the motto, "Præmia Digno."

I have the pleasure to send you this medal by Mr. Keller, in a packet under the Legation's seal. Please to inform me of the reception of medal, and receive, sir, the assurances of my sincere regard.  
ALEX. DE BODDICO.

The medal, which weighs fifteen ounces, is on one side stamped with a fine likeness, in bold relief, of the Emperor Nicholas, surrounded with the words, "NICOLAUS I. TOTIUS RUSSE IMPERATOR." On the other side is the motto, "PRÆMIA DIGNO," surrounded with a wreath. The medal is of elegant workmanship, and the reception of such a token of the Emperor's approbation must be exceedingly gratifying to our young and enterprising fellow-citizen.—*Bost. Jour.*

**MECHANISM OF THE HEART.**—On reviewing the mechanism of the heart, every reflective mind must be struck with the admirable adaptation and suitableness of its several parts, and also the harmony of its operations. How important is the least portion of its complex machinery! If but a thread connected with the valves be broken, or one of its slightest membranes burst; if a single valve be omitted to fall down before the retrograde current of blood, or become inverted, the vital functions could no longer be carried on; the vast machinery of the whole animal frame would be immediately deranged & death necessarily ensue. Who could suppose that an apparatus so complex so easily deranged, and which is thrown into action considerably more than a hundred thousand times a day, should yet continue unimpaired fifty, eighty, or a hundred years! How insignificant and imperfect must appear the most admirable piece of mechanism constructed by man when compared to this? What piece of mechanism, exerting so much power, could bear such velocity for one year! Yet so perfect is this apparatus, and so well fitted are all its parts, that its rapid motions never, during health, disturb even the tender babe, in whose breast it beats perhaps a hundred and fifty thousand times a day.

**REDEEMING TIME.**  
Dean Swift, when he claimed at the usual time the degree of A. B., was so deficient as to obtain it only by special favour, a term used to denote want of merit. Of this disgrace he was so much ashamed that he resolved from that time to study eight hours a day, and continued his industry for seven years, with what improvement is sufficiently known. This part of his history well deserves to be remembered; it may afford useful admonition and perhaps encouragement to young men, whose abilities have been made for a time useless by their passions or pleasures, and who having lost one part of life in idleness are tempted to throw away the remainder in despair.—*Johnson.*

**Rather Odd.**—What would folks fifty years ago have said, asks the Pittsburg Age, had they received a London paper with an engraving of a fire in Pittsburg before the ruins had ceased smoking? yet such is the case now. We received a paper of this kind on the 4th, and lit a cigar among the ruins on the same morning.

### THE ADMINISTRATION AND THE OFFICIAL ORGAN.

With the thermometer at 90, and God days approaching, and all the world, we should suppose, from his groanings, upon his back, the veteran editor of the official paper at Washington devotes almost for mortal columns in his paper of Saturday to an assault upon the New York Express. We are accused of "the coarsest personal abuse," of "ferocity, vulgarity and coarseness of epithet," of "rabidness," (which ought to be excused on account of the weather,) ribald attacks," &c., &c., &c. To such materials as this it is enough to say that the Union devotes nearly the whole of one page, and we think the world will say that it is something more than is expressed by those foul words that has called forth so protracted and bitter an answer. We have not the experience of the editor of the Union in throwing mud, and if it suits his taste, it does not suit ours—nor have we five columns to devote to the Administration or the "Union." Neither of those, for their own merits, are worth so much of our own poor time, or half so much of the patience of our readers. We do design, however, as one of the public sentinels, to keep a lynx eyed vigilance upon this Administration. We shall speak of it plainly, fairly, fearlessly, and as frequently as its own conduct calls for our comments. While the Union is even now in its nonage as a paper, fed from the public treasury, and expects to have its coffers full and overflowing, by being made the organ of the two Houses of Congress, we can expect nothing else from it than a defence of the Administration. The editor is a paid Attorney, and has his fee in his pocket. He is indeed both Attorney and witness in his own case, and his testimony, therefore, ought not, in public estimation, to be worth the paper upon which it is written. The Express per contra, is in the minority and has nothing, therefore, to ask or expect. It is entirely independent of the Administration, and in the only position which a newspaper can occupy and be just towards a party in power. What we have said of Mr. Polk, we have said upon testimony. We have pronounced him bigoted and proscriptive, and we point to the good men he has turned out of office, and the bad men he has put in, as affording ample proof of the fact. The Union denies that any man has been turned out of office for his political opinions. We will not so insult the understandings of the friends of the Administration as to argue the question. It is notoriously true—true at Washington, true in New York, true in Boston, true in Baltimore, true in almost every town and village, and where there is a Post Office. Were the fifty Clerks removed from Washington incompetent persons? Had they not, with few or no exceptions, experience, ability, and integrity? Were they not, in the words of the "Union's" much loved Thomas Jefferson, honest and capable? Wherefore, then, were they removed, if not because, as Whigs, they had either opposed the Administration, or because, if not unfriendly to the Administration, they had to go, upon compulsion, to make room for some of the swarms of greedy expectants who, from the start, have been howling like hounds around the Treasury. We know that this Administration has gone beyond some others in that like a foul bird it has defiled its own nest. We know, too, that it belongs to that monstrous progeny who devour their own young. It so far partakes one of the passions of the cannibal than of any traits of character belonging to the species, man. It knows, like a bad father or a bad mother, how to be cruel to its own, as well as that which is not its own. It even seems to pride itself upon an occasional infliction of torture upon those who have stood truest and longest up in defence of its own, and is as ready for a self sacrifice, as to sacrifice a victim not of its own household and faith.

But, what answer has the Union given to our "vulgarity, ferocity and coarseness"? Why, it says that Mr. Webster did this, Mr. Ewing did that, Mr. Bell did something else, and Mr. Granger did this, and something else together! Indeed! And how long have Messrs. Webster, Bell, Ewing and Granger been your models? Have the words of denunciation yet grown cold that were uttered by you upon their devoted heads with all the bitterness of invective and in all the passion of hate? And who, but you, who are in power, originated this system of Proscription?—Whence sprang the infamous tyranny of the foul sentiment that, "to the Victors belong the spoils of Victory?" From whom, but the man whom Mr. Polk has made one of his chief advisers, and who made the State of New York debtor to the amount of sundry stitches to the value of fifty cents, put in his unmentionables?

The Express made no comparison between General Harrison's and Mr. Polk's Cabinet. It compared Mr. Tyler's with Mr. Polk's, and said that the former was bad and the latter worse. And so it is—Mr. Buchanan worse than Mr. Calhoun, Mr. Marcy than Mr. Wilkins, Mr. Bancroft than Mr. Wickliffe, and for the rest there is not much to choose. All "the invidious comparisons" that have been made between parties came from the Union, and not from us. If the Whigs did not "proscribe proscription," they, at least, put good men in office, and they turned a few out of office, who had not been put in by Jackson and Van Buren, once good men. For twelve years the Whigs were in the minority. For twelve years they had been proscribed, and for twelve years had "the patronage of the Federal Government been brought into conflict with the freedom of elections." In time their turn came, and what did they do? Proscribe! No! They restored. There are thousands in office now who were in office when Gen. Harrison was President, and when Web-

ster, Ewing, Bell, Badger and Crittenden were his official advisers. The Union calls for proof of proscription. It has it in Mr. Calhoun's case. It has it in Mr. Van Ness's case. It has it in the case of forty of the fifty clerks removed at Washington. It has it in the names of twenty score of Postmasters, Land-Officers, Collectors, Marshals, Navy Officers, District Attorneys, Surveyors, Appraisers, Tide Waiters and others, who have been made to feel the force of the blow aimed at them by the Executive. But, supposing the Whigs did proscribe, did you not denounce them for it?—Did you cease your anathemas so long as one stone stood upon another of the Whig Administration? No;—you denounced the Whigs as guilty of proscription, and then you turn round and proscribe yourself. You do your deeds of blood, too, not like gentlemen, but like bungling hangmen. Like Mr. Burke, whom we still pronounce "the anatomy of a man," and "a scullion" to boot, you first worry a man while in office, in order to get him to resign, and because he will not resign, you turn him out, and then, adding your insults to your brutality, you have the impudence to ask the man whom you have wronged to come and teach an ignorant successor how to perform the duties of the office from which he was removed. This, we are informed, was twice attempted by the illustrious Edmund Burke, ex-Member of Congress, and Examiner of Patents, and one whom the Union seeks to make out a much greater man than his namesake of England.

And yet the Union says it is no friend to proscription, and talks about coming back to the days of Jefferson. Really, if these are the notions of the editor of the Union has of Jefferson, young as we are in comparison, we shall feel called upon to rescue Mr. Jefferson's memory from so foul a reproach as the Union has cast upon it. Three months and thirteen days Mr. Polk has been President, and in that time there have been, as we see estimated from various sources, about ONE THOUSAND REMOVALS. Is there any parallel to this in Mr. Jefferson's Administrations of two terms? Is not the number even greater by far than all who were removed from the time Washington was elected, to the time General Jackson was elected over Mr. Adams? In heart, we believe the editor of the Union is opposed to proscription; but he hastied himself to the car of Juggernaut, and come weal or come woe, come honesty or dishonesty, come war or come peace, come Texas or come Oregon, or come neither, come free trade or come tariff, come Sub-Treasury or come the system of Pet Banks, come brokers or depositors, or come the "sliding drawers and hydrostatic balances" of a hard money government,—no matter what comes, you are the paid attorney of Mr. Polk, and must support him in all he does. But, thank heaven, we are not called upon to pronounce "good evil and evil good," and we tell you, Mr. Ritchie, in all honesty and in all sincerity, that you do violence to a better nature in supporting the miserable, selfish and tyrannical policy of James K. Polk.

### FROM THE ROME (Ga.) JOURNAL, 14th INST. POST OFFICE ROBBERY.

The Postmaster at this place is now confined in the county jail, charged with having at differing times abstracted money from letters passing through his office. Notwithstanding he still persists in his innocence, the proofs against him are so clear that no doubt rests upon our minds of the propriety of exposing his guilt. It seems that he had been suspected for a month past, and that the Post Office Agent and the Postmaster at Augusta had both been here secretly, at least once, and had left with discreet persons the numbers and descriptions of several notes, which were believed to have been taken out at this office. Although the Agent had, by examining the mail both before arriving and after leaving the office, satisfied himself that the money was abstracted here, yet it does not seem that he felt authorized to cause an arrest without more positive testimony. Matters went on in the usual way up to the 9th instant. Money of course still continuing to pass through the office. On the night of the 31st instant, the office of Col. T. C. Hackett, which adjoins that of the Postmaster, was entered between the hours of 8 and 12 P. M., and a small trunk containing \$1060, and valuable papers were taken out. The trunk was found next morning near the Jail robbed of all but \$10 00 and a draft, which was left in the hurry, we suppose, of the robbery. The same night the office of the Clerk of the Inferior Court was broken open, and \$85 00 taken from a desk secured by an outside and inside lock. The Postmaster was immediately suspected of both these thefts by those privy to the robbery of the Post Office, and a watch was set upon him. In the meantime, upon the 4th instant, our village was visited by a Mr. Daniel, of Paulding county, who had lost money by mail. He charged the theft with little ceremony upon the Postmaster, who paid him \$185 00 after pledging him to secrecy, and taking his receipt in case the money should be discovered elsewhere. The Postmaster intimated that the robbery might possibly have been made by his Deputy, and that he would rather lose the money than that he should be exposed.—We will observe, by the way, that the Deputy has not incurred even a momentary suspicion, and had ceased doing duty in the Office for some time previous, having noticed the Postmaster opening envelopes not directed to his office, which awakened his suspicions. The fact that Mr. Daniel had recovered his money became known to Col. Hackett and others on the 8th instant, and on the morning of the 9th, Col. H. found about \$430 00 in the trunk of a woman living under the same roof; she gave up the money as the Postmaster's, and stating the amount to be about \$70 00. It is suspected that she mistook the bundle. The Postmaster was immediately put under a private watch, and soon after

into the hands of the Sheriff upon a Bail-writ for debt. In the course of the day he placed about \$330 00 in the hands of Mr. T. Teradaway (taken also from the trunk of the same woman) to secure him in a debt he owed him, and to induce him to become his security upon the bail. Mr. T. gave this money over to the Sheriff.—Added to that recovered by Col. Hackett—that paid over to Mr. Daniel, and money given up by the Postmaster and \$300 00 which he is known to have loaned, makes between \$17 and \$1800 00. It is not believed that the money stolen from Col. Hackett has been touched as yet.—Col. H. is not able accurately to describe his money, but the major portion of it is not of the description of that taken. The Postmaster stoutly denies having taken it, and intimates that he knows who did, but has told so many different stories about it, that no one places any reliance upon what he says. He is a man of small property, and had been compelled to mortgage that not many months since. The circumstance that he was discovered in possession of so large an amount of money, was strongly suspicious, but the fact that the very Bills that the Post Office agent has missed, were found amongst those given to Mr. Teradaway, is confirmation strong as proof from Holy writ.

The Postmaster was imprisoned on the evening of the 9th, and up to this date the 13th, no farther facts have been elicited. We feel convinced that Col. Hackett's money is still missing, and it is impossible to guess how much more. The Postmaster's appointment was amongst the first of the new administration, and there is evidence to prove that no time was lost in converting to his own use a fair share of the public plunder.

No further positive information has been obtained up to this date, relative to the robberies that have been made in this place. Rumor is busy with her thousand tongues, and we hear that Dr. Patterson has made overtures to an individual that if he will break him out of jail, and carry him half a mile from town, he will give him money enough to answer his purpose, and that he will then have enough left to keep him in coffee for a while. It is also said, that he had made his arrangements to leave on Tuesday last for that bourne whence no robber returns, the "area of Freedom" not being sufficiently expanded this side of the Sabine. It is believed here, however, that this visit will now be deferred for a few years, and he will remain to enjoy the blessings of a good government without so long a journey.

### THE WATCHMAN. Salisbury, No. Ca., June 28, 1845.

We are authorized to announce JAMES E. KERR, as a candidate for the County Court Clerkship of Rowan.

We are authorized to announce JOHN H. HARDEE, as a candidate for the County Court Clerkship of Rowan.

We are authorized to announce JOHN S. JOHNSON, as a candidate for the Superior Court Clerkship of Rowan.

We are authorized to announce OBADIAH WOODSON, as a candidate for the office of Superior Court Clerk of Rowan county.

### FOR CONGRESS, DANIEL M. BARRINGER.

Messrs. MASON & TUTTLE, No. 38 William Street, Merchants' Exchange, are our sole Agents in the City of New York, for receiving Subscriptions and Advertisements.

How happens it that the Lincoln Courier of last week failed to come to hand. It was the first time that we had looked for it with especial interest for several weeks, and it failed to come. We had a wish to hear what Mr. Fisher had done at Lincoln, and how he pleased the Democracy of Lincoln and Catawba. Mr. Barringer was also at Lincoln, and made a speech, and we felt a curiosity to see how brother Eccles would serve him up to the public. We are sure it was amusing; Efforts to dress one who is not comely, and to disrobe another whom dressing does not help, is always amusing. This we suspect friend Eccles would strive to do. He is a strong Democrat, and has entered upon the support of Mr. Fisher warmly, and with equal warmth opposes Col. Barringer. But it is all useless ranting: Mr. Fisher cannot be elected—it is impossible: He, of all the prominent men of his party in this District is the most objectionable: The people have not forgot his double-dealing in 1839.—They have not forgot that he then carried water on both shoulders—and that he so managed it as to prevent many,—ah! very many good and true Whigs from finding it out until after the election. Then it was too late—they could not recall their votes; Mr. Fisher was elected, and it only remained for those Whigs who trusted him to discover the trick which had been played off upon them. This they did very soon after he reached Washington. They then discovered that Whig votes and voters had sent a Democrat to Congress, and that they had been cheated into it. Can it be expected that Mr. Fisher will deceive those Whigs again? Can it be expected that they will cast over the past the veil of forgetfulness, and again support him? We presume there is no man at all acquainted with the feelings and views of a people thus wronged, who would for one moment believe they will again place confidence in the wrong doer? We know a great many sterling Whigs in this County who voted for Mr. Fisher in 1839, believing him to be a Whig, who now, to a man, go against him. Mr. Fisher is now fully and completely identified with the Locooco party, and has been ever since 1840, and as a matter of course they will not support him. Nay, they would not do it if he were to declare himself a Whig. They can't trust him again.

The Pastoral connection between the Rev. STEPHEN FRONTIS, and the Presbyterian Church of this place, was dissolved on Tuesday evening last.

"Come up, you Dutchman, Dutchman!"—This phrase, we understand, is a favorite one of a certain candidate for office, in this District, who is now canvassing his field; and who, in accordance with the custom in certain sections, is treating the people. Of course he must have been in one of these places when heard using this very peculiar expression. "Come up, you Dutch, and drink!" How familiar! How liberal! He is now "stooping to conquer," we suppose,—coming down to a level for the occasion. [Absalom, when meditating the overthrow of his father's government, first kissed and hugged the people to win their hearts; he was then able to control a large portion of them, for he had made them believe he was a very clever fellow.] He is certainly violating the laws of the State, and lending influence to an evil, the immediate effects of which are drunkenness, quarrelling, fighting, crime, imprisonment, and the suffering of wives and children; and whose remoter tendency is the corruption of public sentiment, the debasement of public morals, and the overthrow of our free Institutions! Come up, you Dutch, and drink!" What impudence! Is it possible that any enlightened people can be deceived by the like of this? Will they tolerate it? "Come up, you Dutch, and drink," and for that drink it is expected of you to submit the control of your vote to the judgment of a selfish office-seeker. Will this candidate, when he visits "Scotch Ireland," say to the people "Come up, Scotch-Irish, and drink!" Will he offer to bribe them with liquor? No, no, we trov not! But the Dutchman thinks they have no better sense than to sell their votes. Indeed, all the candidates for many years past with a few exceptions, seem to think so, and they regularly treat, whenever they go below.

### THE COMET.

We did not mean to say, seriously, that the Enquirer attributed the various national calamities which it enumerated to the comet which had lately appeared in the heavens. The bare mention of the comet in connection with these disastrous events, induced us to recur to the disgraceful efforts of Amos Kendall to ascribe every accident, misfortune and crime which took place in public or private life during the four years of Gen. Harrison's and Mr. Tyler's Presidency, to the vengeance of Heaven against the country for placing the Whig party in power.—Regarding the tracts of Kendall as the most glib political publications within our knowledge, and the dissemination of them throughout the Union by prominent authorities of the Democratic party as eminently disgraceful to that party, we thought it might be well to inform those whose superstitious fancies were imposed upon by the prognostics and revelations of those famous tracts, that "portents dire" might now be conjured up under the gentle sway of Mr. Polk, to frighten their sickly imaginations. At a time of peace it is our duty to prepare for war: so when the excitement of an important election has subsided, it is well to point out what was base and wicked in the conduct of its actors, that we may be able to set a right value upon them and their actions in future.

If any, then, were weak enough to be deceived by the omens and divinations of Amos Kendall,—and we believe his tracts were not without considerable effect—we may accomplish some good by showing them, from the columns of the Enquirer, that portents equally horrible are now threatening our destinies; and, if we were disposed to tamper lightly with the solemnities of death, as did Kendall with such revolting recklessness, we might address the recent decrease of the great champion of Democracy—the man, whose personal popularity and iron-will have swayed the policy of this country and preserved the general ascendancy of his party—we might address his decease, at this critical juncture of our affairs, as a bad omen to the Democratic party, if not as a signal evidence of the Divine displeasure. We mention it only to show how easily such events might be turned to the advantage of either party; it wicked men were allowed to use them. The attempt to point out the special object of each inevitable misfortune which pertains to human existence, is as injurious to the people as it is blasphemous to God.

Now, therefore, when the fury of the canvass no longer rages, we call upon those of the Democratic party who have some regard for truth and propriety, to fix a mark upon Amos Kendall and all like him, and to stamp them as "false prophets," who teach vain things and corrupt the people.—*Richmond (Va.) Times.*

Does the Times wish to insult the Democracy by calling upon them to "set a mark" upon Amos Kendall, for his disgraceful and blasphemous tracts? When was ever a Democrat known to rebuke or "set a mark" upon one of their party for any improper or unlawful act, or even acknowledge or repair an injury? Did they "mark" Tom Dorr for attempting to dispute the constitutional authorities of Rhode Island, by force of arms? Not they. But the whole Locooco party from Maine to Georgia with a few exceptions were advocates of this unholy and disorganizing scheme of Dorr's! This man who had forfeited his life for rebellion against his State was, and is still held up to the People of the country by the party styling itself the Democratic Republican party, as a martyr in the cause of equal rights! A rebel a martyr indeed!

Instead of being the staunch supporters of Law and of Order, this party has winked at the commission of crime in high places, as well as in the lower circles in almost every shape and form, until all who love the country—all who wish to see crime and immorality banished from the land, and virtue and stability given to our institutions, are made to tremble for their perpetuity. Such is modern democracy. Such a lamentable state of things did not exist under the truly Democratic Administration of Washington, Jefferson, Madison, or any other President before the dawn of the Jackson and Van Buren era.

But if the party had not sustained Tom Dorr, it would not have been in accordance