The East in a Blaze of Excitement!---Terrible Panic of the Whigs!---The Defeat of Clay Certain!

The aspect of political affairs East of the mountains, as exhibited by the newspapers on both sides, is as heart-cheering and spirit-stirring to Democrats, as it must be disheartening to Whigs. A better or more confident spirit was never displayed by the Democratic papers; while the Whig papers, on the other hand, exhibit desperation and despair in every paragraph. Another strong evidence of the true state of feeling is, that the *neutral* papers are beginning to admit the declining condition of the Whig party, and the probable success of the Democratic. As a slight evidence of the feeling which prevails, we copy below an article from the New York Post, a Democratic paper, and two others from the New York Herald, a paper which professes to independence in politics, but which for some months has evidently leaned towards Mr. Clay. It now, in effect, gives up the contest.

From the New York Evening Post, September 16.

The Political Prospect.

Many circumstances which have taken place during the last month, have concurred in producing a decided improvement in the political aspect of the nation. The whigs have lost the confidence with which they lately spoke of certain victory in November, and the hopes of the democrats have been raised just in proportion as those of their enemy have fallen. The tone of the democratic press, everywhere, is that of unaffected reliance upon the success of democratic principles.

The excellent nominations for the office of Governor, which have been made in several States—of Mr. Bancroft in Massachusetts, of Mr. Shunk in Pennsylvania, of Mr. Thompson in New Jersey, but above all, of Silas Wright in New York—have had considerable effect in animating the democratic party; but the glorious result in Maine, coming fist upon the top of these, has elevated that animation to a high pitch of enthusiasm.

That our readers may see the effect which the Maine election has worked upon our opponents, we will quote a paragraph or two from their papers. The Bangor Whig, announcing the defeat, says:

"Since the result in Maine can afford nothing of satisfaction and joy to the whigs of other States, it may give them a word of warning. Depend not alone upon the excellence of your principles, but in order to insure the success of your principles engage at once in a thorough and efficient organization in every town. Conventions may be numerously attended, but personal efforts must not be neglected. It may be for the interest of a man to support the measures of the whigs, but it is important he be made to see it, and to understand the practical difference between the true American policy advocated by the whigs and the British policy advocated by the locos. *Maine has given the note of warning.*"

Another whig paper,—a leading journal of this city,—remarks in the same point.

"It is characteristic of the locofoco party always to do about twice as much as they make public. Their mass meetings and great public demonstrations in this State, are far behind those of the whigs; but we fear their secret, silent, subterranean operations, are much greater. This must be remedied and that right speedily. Mass Conventions have a most excellent utility, and should not be neglected. But they cannot do all the work of a political campaign. There are thousands of the people whom they do not reach. The farmers who live away from large villages, who cannot attend these meetings, are consequently left to our opponents, who go among them, retail, in a quiet and unnoticed way, their misrepresentations of whig measures and their foul slanders upon whig candidates and confidently count upon the effect. Against such efforts as these we fear no adequate antidote has been provided by the whigs. If it be so, it is a matter which should receive immediate and close attention."

Here, then, the truth is at last confessed. The bubble has burst—the delusion is passed away—the whig party is coming to its senses. A few months since, misled by their accidental triumph in 1840, the whigs supposed that the system of popular agitation which was then begun, would again carry all before it; they were perfectly sure of doing as they pleased; "the spirit of 1840," they cried, "is rising, and will not down until Henry Clay is seated in the presidential chair." But the August elections at the west, and the Maine election particularly, have opened their eyes, and they begin to see that something more is needed to move the people than mass conventions, coon emblems, or noisy shouts. "These agencies," they say now, "are not omnipotent, they are good in their way, but something more is wanted,—we must organize and act." Most truly, as the Bangor Whig expresses it, Maine has given the note of warning!

But while the spirits of the whigs are drooping, the democrats have been roused to stronger hope and more decided action. The events which have palsied the whigs, have given them life. Of the Maine election, says the Augusta Age:

"This defeat of the federal party, is to them, no common disaster. On the result of this contest, their leaders in Maine had literally staked their hopes. They selected with great deliberation, the issues on which to go before the people. They went into the field with their strongest and most popular men, who have been upon the stump constantly, since the opening of the campaign. Mr. Evans, their champion, has fought with the desperation of a man who felt that his all was staked upon the result of the contest. He has been unwearied in his efforts, giving neither sleep to his eyes, nor slumber to his eyelids, for the last two months, and has been supported in all points by the efforts of his party—and with foreign excitement in the States, while the whole State has been covered with federal orators of another caliber of our own people, to an extent, equalled only by the frogs in ancient times, plaster the land of Egypt, who have filled the ears of our people with their croaking against democratic men and measures. They have perfected an organization at once general, and minute, spreading over the whole State, and sending its ramifications into every school district and neighborhood in it. And finally, they have been cheered on by the encouragement and means of their friends from abroad.

"Against all this array of men and means have the democracy contended, nobly and manfully, and most triumphantly have they come out of the contest. Our people are too intelligent to be misled by the absurd, partial, anti-Republican, and anti-American doctrines of the whigs. They have patiently listened to the long harangues of their orators, who have exerted themselves in vain to deceive them by their cries of 'protection,' while they have been advocating doctrines and measures which, in fact, protect the rich and rob the poor.

"The sober second thought of our people has signally prevailed, and has rebuked in such a manner as not soon to be forgotten that class of politicians who place so low an estimate upon the intelligence of the American people, as to suppose them capable of being gulled and led away by the miserable buffoonery of a 'white hawk,' or the low ribaldry of coon songs and coon banners and mottoes."

From the New York Herald, September 16.

The Presidential Election---Imminent Danger of a Defeat to Mr. Clay and the Whigs.

The extraordinary result of the recent election in Maine, is beginning to produce a strange feeling of despondency in the Whig ranks, and an equal degree of hope in the locofoco camp. Before this election it was confidently predicted by the whig organs in Massachusetts, particularly the *Boston Atlas*, which is generally tolerably accurate in its prognostications, that the whigs would carry the State of Maine by an overwhelming majority, and the opinion was generally conceded in by the party throughout the whole country. It is true the locofocos put forward a similar boast that they would carry the State, and the result has shown that the calculations of the whig leaders and the whig organs were most deceptive, and that the greatest dependence ought to have been placed on the locofocos' predictions.

The locofoco majority in Maine, indeed, exceeds all anticipations. And no less astounding and unexpected is the extraordinary vote which the abolitionists have polled.

According to all appearances, as indicated by the recent elections, Mr. Clay's chances are diminishing every day, and this disastrous state of things has been produced by the conduct, policy and tactics of the principal leaders of his own party in the North—his newspaper organs, and the entire masses of his political supporters, who summon conventions, get up mass meetings, organize clubs and do the general business of electioneering throughout the non-slaveholding States.

Let us, with a little more definiteness, indicate the causes which are at work that may result in the entire prostration of Mr. Clay in the next election and the ultimate defeat of the Whigs. We attribute the chief of these causes to the utter ignorance of human nature, and the operation of human motives, which characterize the whig leaders from top to bottom—from Mr. Webster down to the veriest loafer in the Knickerbocker club—from ex-Governor Seward down to Greeley, the Fourierite philosopher. During the last three years, owing to particular circumstances and the constant agitation of the slave question by the Hon. John Quincy Adams, Mr. Giddings, and others, the Abolitionists, as a third party—a mere abstraction, or which may be more properly denominated a practical absurdity in the history of civilization—have been gaining ground with singular rapidity. In the free States, at the last election, they numbered over sixty thousand men. The members of this party are most generally abstracted from the whig ranks. Immediately on the nomination of Mr. Clay, when the canvass commenced for the Presidency, we saw Mr. Webster of New England, and Mr. Seward and others in New York, jumping into the field, making the Texas question the principal issue in the North, and carrying it as far and as intensely as they could. At the very same moment, we find that Mr. Clay, who has an eye to the interests of the whole country far beyond any of his supporters, was under the necessity of explaining and modifying his first letter on that subject, so as to meet the general sentiment of the south and west, and we may say the general sentiment of the whole country, with the exception of the abstractionists. Here is the source of the difficulty that now prevails, and which may prostrate the whig cause in the defeat of Mr. Clay at the ensuing election.

We foresaw the necessary result of this difficult, contradictory set of movements amongst the whigs, and in the recent election in Maine every man must now see it. In 1840 the abolition party amounted to about one or two hundred in Maine. In 1843, we find them polling nearly seven thousand votes, and giving the State to the locofocos! The same causes—the same suicidal policy of Messrs. Webster, Seward, Greeley, and all those who have been calling this and that convention of the people together, and telling them in long two hours' speeches that the Texas question was the grand issue between Mr. Clay and his antagonists—will operate in Connecticut—in New Jersey—in Pennsylvania—and particularly in New York. Unless something be done, and that speedily, to place this matter in a different position than that which it occupies just now—unless the whigs adopt some method of putting themselves right on the Texas question so as to counteract the mischievous influence of the contradictory movements of Mr. Clay in the South, and Mr. Webster in the North, the locofocos will carry the greater portion of the non-slaveholding States by overwhelming majorities, and the abolitionists will probably poll one hundred and fifty thousand votes, thus laying the train for one of the most extraordinary movements hereafter that ever took place, and which may shake this confederacy to the very centre. The abolition party, under the mistaken policy of Mr. Adams, Mr. Webster, Mr. Seward, and others, has been growing year after year, and who can tell but it may grow after this transitory election is decided in favor of the locofocos, to such an extent as to break asunder the Union and destroy the fair fabric of republican government!

The next important event in the history of this most exciting campaign, will be the elections in Pennsylvania and New Jersey, both of which take place on the second Tuesday of next month. Their result may astonish the people still more than any which has preceded them.

From the same paper, Sept. 19.

Terrible Panic amongst the Whigs---Dreadful Conspiracy amongst the Locofocos to Commit Frauds---Increase of the Excitement in New York and everywhere.

The panic in the Whig party, which has been produced by recent events, has in no share abated, but seems to be increasing and widening every succeeding day. During the last two days numerous secret and important consultations have been held amongst the leaders of the Whigs in this city, and couriers have been sent into the interior of the State, for the purpose of devising ways and means for conducting the campaign with the greatest possible effect for the next six weeks. The committee rooms, and private as well as public places of resort, have been crowded with individuals seeking information as to the prospects, and endeavoring to find some ground on which their faith and hope may repose.

In order to show from the highest sources of evidence, the accuracy of our statements relative to the existence of a prodigious sensation of alarm in the Whig ranks, we annex the following extracts from two of the leading Whig journals of this city—the Courier and Enquirer—the organ of the moneyed and financial classes, and the Tribune, the organ of the office-seekers, Fourierites, fanatics, agrarians, and tag-rag-and-bobtail. Both, it will be perceived, are quite agreed with respect to the present alarming state of things:—

From the Courier and Enquirer.

There are signs of the times not to be mistaken; and while we all know and feel that the Whig party is very much the strongest, and certain of success in at least eighteen States, we must not shut our eyes to two very important facts. First. Every legal locofoco voter in the United States will certainly be brought to the polls in November; and secondly, knowing that their party is almost every where in a minority, it has been gravely determined by the leaders among our opponents, to carry the election by fraud and violence. To be forewarned, is to be forearmed; and knowing as we all do, the real, the indomitable energy, and unscrupulous character of our opponents, every Whig who desires to sustain the principles of our party and the institutions of our country, must resolve in advance to vote boldly and to procure if possible, one convert from our opponents, for he may make up his mind to be prepared to meet every possible contingency which may present itself. We must anticipate frauds of the most startling character, and resist it possible, to defeat them, and he must be dull indeed who does not see the probability of violence being resorted to by our opponents, and to the best means of repelling it. If the contemplated frauds and violence should be successful, then is our Government at an end and constitutional liberty forever destroyed; while on the contrary, if the Whigs in defiance of the most barefaced corruptions and among every species of violence, boldly indicate their own character by sustaining the institutions and enforcing the laws of the land, they will forever crush the spirit of mutiny now abroad, and teach the unprincipled of our opponents a lesson which will secure for years to come the Republican form of government under which we live.

From the N. Y. Tribune.

MAINE, Sept. 12, 1844.

H. GREELY, ESQ.

Dear Sir—Before this reaches you, you will have seen the general result of the State election in Maine. It is not much different from what was expected by close calculators, although not quite so good as some ardent people hoped. Whilst I give full credit to the whigs, so far as public meetings and banners and speaking is concerned, I know that there has been a want of personal effort and detail operation. Our business men, those most directly interested in the prevalence and permanency of the whig policy, have not entered upon the work personally and efficiently—by conversation and argument, and the statements of the results of their own experience. We have relied too much on public meetings and the strong arguments of our strong men. The men to be convinced have to a great extent been absent from our meetings, and often kept away by unwearied efforts. Business has been good, and our near sighted men have not seen that there was danger in the distance. Will not other States learn before it is too late that whilst mass meetings, &c. &c., are well as one means of interesting and enlightening the public mind, that nothing—nothing will supersede or stand in the place of individual effort. School District organization, and fireside discussion, man to man, and face to face. Those who have a stake must understand that they—every man of them, must work. Let the school-houses be lighted up.

Yours, respectfully, E.

It will be perceived from these remarkably significant extracts, that the panic has been increasing very much, particularly since the Maine election, and that there is really very little doubt that every possible means will be resorted to by the unscrupulous partizans of the Whigs, in order to prevent a total disorganization of their ranks. The Whigs are beginning to accuse the Locofocos of some terrible and frightful schemes of fraud, in order to carry the election; and the Locofocos have already accused the Whigs of entertaining the same infamous projects. No doubt the unprincipled of both parties will endeavor to compass their ends by the perpetration of fraud upon the ballot box, while the honorable and virtuous of both will alike deprecate such atrocious conduct.

But the most interesting feature in these symptoms of alarm and dread is, the allusion in the Courier and Inquirer to the probable resort to physical force on the day of election. With an excited community—both parties equally matched—and the spoils of the government, to the amount of 30 millions a year, in prospect as the reward of the rioters, and with some portions of the population not exactly of the most virtuous or orderly character—we shall not be at all surprised if terrible scenes of violence and bloodshed would disgrace the chief rulers of this land at the next election. We all know that these preliminary exhortations to abstain from violence, adduced by the party organs to their supporters mean. They are merely admonitions to the lawless and disorderly to be in readiness. And nothing shows more clearly the existence of the panic than this talk about physical force in the whig organs. We trust, however, that the virtuous and respectable friends of our republican institutions will unite for the purpose of preventing any scenes of violence at the polls, and so save the country from being again associated in all the journals of Europe with the outrages of a mob.

Not only do these hints about fraud and physical force indicate the existence of the growing panic in the whig ranks, but the new tactics of agitation adopted by the organs of that party very strikingly demonstrate the same fact, that their consciousness of the necessity of the introduction of some new themes of popular excitement, in order to create a little additional buoyancy of spirit in the camp. During the last week there had been a lukewarmness in the Whig press, which but too strongly indicates the paralyzed condition of the internal fabric of that party. Now, however, it seems that a little courage has been plucked up, and a new movement made of a character different from any of the recent attempts to create an excitement on the old issues of the contest. The controversy on the Tariff has degenerated into the grossest absurdities and imbecility, having ended in miserable discussions about cottons and needles, and the price of warming-pans, and such ridiculous small wares. Then the discussion of the Texas question, coupled with the letters of Mr. Clay and the speeches of Mr. Webster, Seward and others, has tended only to give strength, force and momentum to the Abolition party, and thereby to abstract a large portion of the whigs from the support of Mr. Clay. A National Bank is an unpopular topic here, where all the moneyed men are opposed to any such institution, and it has been brought very little into play. All these topics then are dissipated and exhausted, so that scarce a vestige of them remains that can be brought to bear upon the popular mind.

What then is now the great theme of the Whig leaders and editors? During the last few days we have seen the columns of the whig journals teeming with long stories about the importation of British gold into the country, in order to aid in carrying the election of Mr. Polk and free trade; and long quotations are made from English journals exhibiting subscription lists for the publication of pamphlets in England, on the continent, and in this country, in favor of low duties. Well, to attribute to the English manufacturer a desire of increasing the trade between the two countries, is very natural. That the manufacturers, both of France and England, would be very much rejoiced at the success of any party in this country, by whose legislative action the foreign trade would be augmented, and a larger import made, is very reasonable, and probably they might do something to produce such a consummation if they knew how. But even admitting the existence of such a project, which we consider doubtful in the extreme—two-third imagination and one-third perverted fact—we doubt whether it could have any effect on this country, and the eagerness with which the opinion is expressed, and the use made of it, only show the prevalence and power of the panic which exists in the whig party.

Every one who is not blinded by fear must see that to the British government the election of Mr. Clay, and the triumph of a party opposed to the Texas question, would be more desirable than the success of Mr. Polk and annexation. If the British government could have their wishes realized in this election, we have no doubt that the great interest of England, from the highest to the lowest, would see a President and Congress elected that would reject the annexation of Texas, and let the Oregon question sleep the sleep of death, than any other party now before the country. Great Britain has a greater interest as a nation in curtailing the dimensions of this great republic and diminishing the influence of its institutions and its principles than in any augmentation of importation of importations to the amount of twenty, thirty, or forty millions a year. But we do not believe that the British government, or the British interests of any kind, care one pin which party is uppermost in this country, while they are presented in the reign of either party with the spectacle of republican government successful. If they could create revulsion or dissolution, or set in motion any spirit by which the incapability of man for self-government, could be proved by facts, that they would do, that they would move heaven and earth to accomplish. But certainly the silly assertions as to the wishes and projects of the British government, put forth by the locofoco press, and those of the British manufacturers put forth by the Whig press, we regard as alike ridiculous and absurd—they are mere manœuvres of little politicians without the mind to grasp the strong points of human nature, or the capacity to understand the very men whom they wish to influence.

The Whig press and the Whig leaders in this part of the country, are in a perilous condition. If they do not mend their course and alter their policy in all its essential features, they will be prostrated by the enthusiasm—the numbers, and the better tactics of the locofocos, before they know where they are.

The Chicken Cock on Lake Champlain---Whig Bravery.

During the last war with Great Britain, a tremendous struggle was made by both parties to preserve the naval supremacy of Lake Champlain. Commodore McDonough, who commanded the American fleet, determined not to risk a general engagement. Sensible that the British fleet was superior, and well aware that, loaded with British subjects, it could take the bay where the battle was fought, and retreat to within the protection of the British batteries, he waited the attack. The action was commenced by the British vessels firing a broadside. At that moment, says the historian, a chicken cock, which had escaped from one of the coops on McDonough's vessel, flew upon one of the guns, and by a bold crow, seemed to hurl back a defiance on the haughty foe. The instant this was heard, the whole body of sailors, officers, and all, greeted the gallant bird with three cheers. Sailors are naturally superstitious; and Mr. Cooper, in his "Naval History," says, the crowing of the gallant rooster "had a *powerful* effect upon the known tendencies of the seamen." During the battle, the chicken cock flew upon some of the rigging, and from there, far above the heads of the combatants, could be heard between the parties of that fearful fight the war cry of that gallant and fearless bird. For this circumstance, as well as for its prompt resentment of any invasion of its territory, and its deep rooted hatred of *red coat* invaders, the Democracy have adopted it as an emblem of their principles.

During the late coon convention in this city, when the very pick of the Whig speakers were present, a chicken was carried in the procession, tied down so as to prevent its defending itself, while a prowling, thieving, filthy coon—the chicken emblem of the same whiggery that Clay is the crab dinner—was *guarding the binder parts*, in the presence of the crowd of both sexes, and that, too, while the chicken was yet alive. Comment on these facts is unnecessary. — *Ohio Statesman.*

An Incident.

At a large democratic meeting recently held in Trenton, Oneida county, there was present a Mr. Burlingame, who had deserted the democracy and joined the whigs, on the ground that the whigs were more sound in their tariff notions than the democrats. He was quite vociferous during some parts of the meeting, and by way of sustaining his own position, put various questions to the speakers. When Mr. Hunt of Utica was addressing the meeting upon the subject of the tariff, he said, "I will now read to the audience an extract from Mr. Polk's letter of June 19, 1844, to Mr. Kane, and from Mr. Clay's letter to Mr. Brookson of Ga., of Sept. 13, 1843, and I defy any man to tell which is Mr. Clay's and which is Mr. Polk's." The letters were then read, Polk's first, and then Clay's. Immediately after the reading, Mr. Burlingame cried out, "The last letter is Polk's;" and when it was announced that that letter was Clay's, the overwhelming shout of the crowd, covered the new convert with confusion. The coon immediately went into his hole.—*Albany Argus.*

ANOTHER PREACHER FALLEN. — The Louisville Baptist Banner, of August 22d, exposes the crimes of a "talented" Baptist preacher, by the name of Robert Melvin. Two letters of this Melvin are published, in which he confesses that he has for fifteen years been guilty of falsehood, and of the grossest and most degrading licentiousness, a haunter of houses of ill-fame, and yet a husband and father! He says he has been accustomed to "go from scenes of abomination, the thought of which makes him shudder, to the sanctuary of God, there officiating as a minister of God's holy religion, and then return to his vileness as before."

"YOUR SHOULDERS ARE AT THE WHEEL. PRAY TO GOD FOR SUCCESS AND PUSH ON THE COLUMN."—*Jackson.*

CORRESPONDENCE.

Boone County.

At a meeting of the democratic party held pursuant to appointment, at Northfield, Boone county, Ia., on Saturday the 21st of September, 1844, for the purpose of a pole raising, William Parr, Esq. President of the Club was in the chair, and John W. Richerson was secretary. After transacting the ordinary business of said club, on motion of Thomas J. Lindsey, a committee was appointed to wait on S. Neal, Esq. and invite him to address the meeting. In a short time, in compliance with the invitation, Mr. Neal was presented, and he went into an argumentative and dispassionate investigation of the leading questions which agitate and divide the two great political parties. In a short and forcible manner, he advocated the democratic doctrine, and with equal force and clearness, he exposed the sophistry, and palpable absurdity of the Whigs. He commenced with the origin of the Federal party, and pursued them through every subterfuge; he charged them with having changed sides upon almost every subject, and with having assumed every name to be found in the political vocabulary, and he doubted not, that the time was not far distant, when they would call themselves *Locofoco* Whigs. (Much cheering.) He then adverted to Henry Clay, and followed him through his meandering, zigzag, shifting policy in relation to the Tariff, the Bank, and Texas, and found that (chameleon like) it was adapted to every section and every climate. There was one measure known, about which Henry Clay, until very recently, had undergone no change, it was the memorable *Bankrupt Law*. And while *that*, the most abominable and iniquitous of all measures, had excited universal disgust and indignation, and could scarcely find an advocate from east to west, nor from north to south, he like a fond, but blind parent, was insensible of the defects of his offspring, and its deformity increased his paternal fondness. In short, Mr. Neal made a happy effort, and in about a couple of hours so completely used up Whiggery, that there was not an individual found, to advocate its cause. When he concluded, a motion was made for the introduction of resolutions expressive of the sentiments of the meeting.

Whereupon, J. H. Rose offered the following, which were unanimously adopted, to wit.

Resolved, That we regard James K. Polk of Tennessee, as a statesman of eminent ability, a democrat of unsuspected integrity, and a gentleman of unreproachable reputation; and that we will exercise our unitring efforts to secure his election to the Presidency.

Resolved, That we entertain for George M. Dallas of Pennsylvania, the most unshaken and abiding confidence, and that we hail with equal satisfaction his nomination for the Vice Presidency and that we tender him our most cordial and undivided support.

Resolved, That Ex-President Van Buren, in reference to the late Baltimore convention, exercised a noble disinterestedness unparalleled in the nation's history; has added another laurel to his fame, augmented our debt of gratitude, and gone down to retirement, crowned with the highest honors.

Resolved, That our distinguished Kentuckian, "Old Tecumseh," is invulnerable to the contagion of Whiggery; that our confidence is well repaid, and that whether in the forest, the field, or the cabinet, he is never found wanting.

Resolved, That Gen. Lewis Cass, who has alike defended our principles and our scalps, upon our borders and in our foreign courts, as a diplomatist, a statesman, a soldier and a gentleman, is without spot, and higher honor await him.

Resolved, That John Tyler, President of the United States, for his firm and undeviating adherence to principles, regardless either of the wooing of friends or the threatening of enemies, has maintained an independence of character, well worthy a son of the "Old Dominion," and for his determined opposition to a National Bank, and his unequivocal devotion to annexation, is entitled to our lasting gratitude.

Resolved, That we are in favor of the speedy annexation of Texas, that we believe it to be required by the principles of justice and sound policy, alike demanded for the preservation of their republican institutions, and the strengthening of our confederacy; and should be regarded by the Patriot and Philanthropist, as indispensable for the extension and perpetuation of the blessings of civil, and religious liberty.

Resolved, That the Oregon is ours; and that they who usurp it, shall have our scalps also.

Resolved, That we are in favor of an economical administration of the general government, a revenue tariff, a strict construction of the Constitution, the one term principle, and the preservation of the veto power.

Resolved, That we entertain an entire, *total*, and uncompromising hostility to the Whig Tariff of '42, the squandering of the proceeds of the public lands, assumption of the State debts by the general government, an irresponsible fifty million Bank, a bankrupt law, gambling, Dueling, Henry Clay and Frelinghuysen, the Coon Skin candidates & Co.

On motion, *Resolved*, That the proceeding of the meeting, together with the foregoing resolutions, be forwarded to the Messrs. Chapmans for publication in the Coon Skinner and Sentinel.

The meeting then proceeded under the command of Capt. T. J. Lindsey, and reared a neat young Hickory, selected from the forest, with its green boughs gently inclined towards the lone star of Texas, and with three hearty cheers, appropriated it to the cause of Polk and Dallas, and with a firm determination to do good service in the work of Democracy, quietly adjourned.

WM PARR, *President*,

JOHN W. RICHERSON, *Secretary*.

Hendricks County.

BELLVILLE, Sept. 25, 1844.

MESSRS. CHAPMANS—The Democrats of this place and vicinity are wide awake. At a meeting in the town of Bellville of the Democratic Hendricks club, Indiana, on the 21st Saturday, at the house of C. A. Swindler, we [illegible] the Hickory Club, Charles T. Swindler chosen President and George Sangster, Secretary, [illegible] the following resolutions.

Resolved, That we [illegible] the nominations of James K. Polk of Tennessee, and George M. Dallas of Pennsylvania, for the offices of President and Vice President of the United States, and that we will use all honorable means to secure their election.

Resolved, That we regard a National Bank under any modifications as unconstitutional, inexpedient, and an unsafe depository of the public funds.

Resolved, That we are opposed to the distribution of the proceeds of the public lands.

Resolved, That we are opposed to a protective Tariff, as it makes the rich richer and the poor poorer. But we are in favor of a Tariff for revenue.

Resolved, That we are in favor of opening the ring and taking in Texas, as she is principally made up of the descendants of our Revolutionary fathers, and we should not suffer Britain to rule over them.

Resolved, That the Wilmot despise Standing Armies, but if Texas should want armies, we Democrats are the boys that can stand and fight too, and let the Whigs look after their coons, for as to the Mill Boy of the Slashes, we will have his hide off.

Resolved, That past history and present experience teach us to receive nothing as true which may be asserted by Whig orators, Whig editors, or Whig singers, unless sustained by documentary evidence free of all emendation.

Resolved, That we will join with our democratic brethren of other States against Clay, Federal Whiggery, and the whole aristocracy of the Union, and we will send them up Salt River in November next, where they will remain for the next hundred years.

Resolved, That we invite Gov. Whitcomb and Judge Wick, the Hon. J. A. Wright, the Hon. W. J. Brown, Mr. Ancom M. Pratt, and the Democrats and Whigs of Marion, Morgan, Putnam and Boone counties to a public Barbecue and Hickory pole raising on the 12th day of October, 1844, at Bellville, Hendricks county, In.

Resolved, That we invite the ladies of Hendricks, Putnam, Boone, Morgan and Marion.

P. S.—We invite Delana R. Eckels and Henry Secrest of Governmsville.

C. T. SWINDLER, Pres't.

GEORGE SANGSTER, Sec'y.

Democracy dead in Hendricks County—great Whig meeting in Danville and its proceedings—Speeches, &c. &c.

DANVILLE, September 26, 1844.

MESSRS. CHAPMANS—In my letter of the 21st of Aug. I gave you an account of the shameful conduct of the whig party in disturbing our meeting at this place, when we met to organize. Since the organization of the different townships, our cause has progressed so rapidly, and we have made so many converts from the whig ranks, that they believe Whiggery alias Coonery, to be a gone case in this county. They however determined to make one grand and desperate effort to uphold their cause and stop the leaks in the rotten hulk of federalism, if it lay in their power to do it. Accordingly the big whigs of the party set this night as the time of meeting, arrangements were made to accomodate several hundred, and it was confidently believed that locofocoism would be exterminated. Well, the time arrived, and all the locos in town were on the alert looking out for the great whig force that was to exterminate them. At last the whig army began to meet and the locos began to think their hair had come; (that is if the promise was true;) but our doubts and fears were soon removed on that subject. The line of battle having been formed, it took up its march for the court house, the reverend whig glee club leading the way, the whole array not numbering more than 60 or 70. However, it received a reinforcement to its ranks before it arrived at its destination, being joined by three old women, who mistook it for a thanksgiving meeting, and who joined it on that account. I will not trespass on your time or the time of your readers by noticing its desultory proceedings, as it is the speeches and the men who delivered them that I wish to notice.

C. C. Nave, Esq., was the first speaker who addressed the *east* assembly. Time would fail me if I undertook to relate one tenth part of the abuse which this highly talented, witty, respected and honorable gentleman (bah) bestowed on the democrats of our county. Mr. Nave is well known to be a recreant from the democratic party, (who, bye the bye, are not sorry for his absence,) and he congratulated himself and his hearers that he was out of the company of such a wretched set of *knaves*, &c. &c. Verily the old proverb is a true one that says, when a man has got a bad character himself, he is very anxious to bestow the same appellation on all other men, gratis. But of all others, your humble correspondent, Philo, come in for the largest share of the coon's scurrility and abuse, for writing you an account of the decency of the whigs in disturbing our meeting on the night of the 31st August. Every abusive word which he could purvey, (with the exception of PERJURY,) were bestowed upon him, and he finally concluded his speech by saying it was not Philo who wrote the above mentioned letter, but he believed it to be Mungo. (Loud cheers.) This Mungo and Nave are brothers, and the only difference, if any, that exist between them is, that Mungo is much the keenest DOG of the two.

Mr. Nave having finished, Mr. Marvin was called up. This orator told them he would not detain the meeting more than two minutes, but he forgot his promise and kept them in attendance one hour and a quarter, treating them to all kinds of nonsense, and among his other monkey tricks, he acted Jim Crow to the utter confusion of the meeting, by showing the way an old bull acted, who by some mischance had got into a hornet's nest; and finally wound up by observing, that if the people elected Polk, they (the whig party) would tell the people to kiss their ——. (Loud cheers.)

The Hon. Sampson Verbrike next arose, amid the confusion that existed at the close of the remarks of Orator Poff. Order having been restored, he began his speech, which was on the tariff. All the foolish dogmas of his party in regard to the producer paying the duty—the higher the tariff the lower the price of manufactures—the expediency of having a home market, &c. were advanced and laid cold, while the impudent locos laughed at the Jackassical stupidity of the speaker. At length having tired himself and his hearers, he finished by comparing the glorious whig tariff to a man who held an office of honor and profit, having three dollars a day salary and the chance of hoarding at his brother-in-law's during his term of office free of charge. This last sally of eloquence so delighted one of the old women that she actually sneezed three or four times. The speaker was satisfied with the applause, so he took out his snuff-box, tapped it three or four times, took a pinch of snuff and sat down. Such, Messrs. Chapmans, were the proceedings of the great whig meeting. In the mean time every democrat has his shoulder to the wheel and the democratic column is moving onwards. Yours, respectfully, PHILO.

NEWCASTLE, Sept. 26, 1844.

DEAR CHAPMANS—The little calf Editor of the Indiana Courier, in a late number of his paper, wrote an article giving a description of the Democratic delegation that left this place to attend a Convention at Connersville, stating that there were but four voters, four young ladies and several little Misses; which I assure you was a gross and palpable lie. The delegation boasted of about one hundred and fifty voters, fifty young ladies, and several boys.

While I am writing, I will give you a slight description of the coon crowd that left this place this morning to attend the State line convention. In the first place, the big-bellied clerk of the court, and several other would be great men of this town, rode three or four days before they obtained a wagon, and at last succeeded in getting one fourteen miles from town. They rode some eight or ten days to obtain ladies to fill the large wagon, and at last they made out in ladies, babies and married women, seventy-eight in number. They also fitted up a glee club wagon which contained seven voters, fourteen children and one coon. Just before they left town, they took a young chicken, half feathered, tied feet and wings down, and presented it to the coon in order to have it devoured. But instead of the coon taking hold of the young chicken, it jumped at the boy that was holding the chicken and came very near eating him up. In taking the coon out of the box it supposed it was for the purpose of fighting one of its own breed, and so at it it went, and whipped the poor fellow, and left the poor innocent chicken alone. So ended the coon fun. They left town. Please publish this and oblige yours, respectfully,

A SUBSCRIBER.

PUBLIC SPEAKING.

James G. Read, a candidate for Elector, will address his fellow-citizens at the following places, to wit.

Madison,	4th Oct. at	1 o'clock,	P. M.
Vevay,	5 "	"	"
Rising Sun,	7 "	"	"
Aurora,	8 "	"	"
Lawrenceburg,	9 "	"	"
Wilmington,	10 "	"	"
Greensburg,	12 "	"	"
Shelbyville,	14 "	"	"
Indianapolis,	16 "	"	"
Franklin,	17 "	"	"
Edinburg,	18 "	"	"
Columbus,	19 "	"	"
Rockford,	23 "	"	"
Brownstown,	24 "	"	"
Vienna,	25 "	"	"
Lexington,	26 "	"	"
Charlestown,	28 "	"	"

"The question to be decided at the coming election is a question of *bread*."—*Clayton's Speech.*

"The Farmers produce too much grain."—*Greeley's Tribune.*

This time it seems the "question of bread" assumes another shape, according to the Whig oracles Clayton and the Tribune; an effort is to be made to *diminish* the growth of bread stuffs and increase the supply of *justice*.

Married,

On the 23d of [illegible], by Adam Wright, Mr. George Gibbs, [illegible] to SARAH GULLIFER, son of Mr. George Gullifer, sen. and daughter of Mr. Aaron Gullifer all of this county.

EXPENSIVE NEWS.

THE Special [illegible] of the Indiana General Assembly, will [illegible] on the 14th of October. Members will leave their Peck & Willard's Store, under the Palmer House.

Indiana Horticultural Society.

THE Indiana Horticultural Society will hold its Fall Fair on Friday and Saturday, the 4th and 5th of October next. Nursery men, amateur cultivators, and those who are interested in fruits are invited to attend.

Those who may have Fruit or Vegetables of extraordinary growth or merit, can transport them to the care of Dr. Asher Pope, Indianapolis, who will pay the freight on the same.

☞ Those persons who send Green house or other Plants for exhibition will please write the names to the same, in English and Latin; also name of owner. The utmost care will be taken that the plants are not injured.

D. V. CULLY, President.

E. MAY, Secretary. 13 3w

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ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned have taken out letters of administration on the estate of Edmund P. Irvin, late of Marion county, deceased. All persons indebted to said est. are requested to make immediate payment, and all having claims against the same, to present them duly authenticated for settlement. The estate is insolvent.

13 3w L.S. BENJAMIN FOWLER, Adm'r.

NOTICE.

IS hereby given, that the undersigned have taken letters of administration on the estate of William Irvin, late of Hendricks county, Indiana, deceased. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against the same are notified to present them duly authenticated for settlement. The said estate is supposed to be insolvent.

13 3w ROBERT SNODGRASS.

DAGUERREOTYPE LIKENESSES.

In Colors, by an Improved New Process.

W. R. WILLIAMS begs leave to call the attention of the public to specimens of Daguerreotype Miniatures executed by him, which are warranted for durability, beauty of tone and general effect. The operator is an American by birth, and has been engaged for the last ten years in Philadelphia, Baltimore, New York, and other principal cities, in taking Da