



Flag of the free! thy folds shall fly, The sign of hope and triumph nigh.

FOR PRESIDENT,  
**HENRY CLAY,**  
OF KENTUCKY.

WASHINGTON.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, DEC. 27, 1843.

"The Protest" and "Mr. Adams' Speech on the Right of Petition," in an extra Standard, for sale at this office. Price \$1 per hundred.

MR. VAN BUREN AND MR. CALHOUN IN ALABAMA.

We gave a brief notice on Monday, of the nomination of Mr. Van Buren as President and of William R. King as Vice President, by the Alabama Locooco State Convention, but had not space to give two resolutions offered by Mr. Walker, a Calhoun man, and the proceedings thereon. These are of sufficient importance to authorize a recurrence to the subject, for the sake of showing the courteous and respectful manner in which Mr. Calhoun and his friends were treated.

The resolutions were the following:

"Resolved, That the Delegates to the National Convention to be held in May next at Baltimore, in the event of the withdrawal of Mr. Van Buren from the canvass for the Presidency, be and they are hereby instructed to cast the vote of this State for John C. Calhoun, of South Carolina."

Surely this was a sufficiently modest and unassuming resolution; it is as much as to say "if Mr. Van Buren does not want the Presidency, or does not deem it expedient to accept the nomination, then in that case we ask it for Mr. Calhoun!" What request could be more humble and deferential!

The second resolution was as follows:

"Resolved, That if the Delegates appointed by this convention to attend the National Democratic Convention to be held at Baltimore in May next, should, upon consultation with the Delegates from the other States to said convention, be satisfied that Martin Van Buren is not the most available candidate, or that his nomination would hazard the success of the Democratic party, they be and are hereby instructed to vote for that person best calculated to ensure our success, and that inasmuch as John C. Calhoun, of South Carolina, is the second choice of this convention, said Delegates are instructed to use their exertions in securing his nomination."

A very reasonable proposition, one would suppose, in a convention of the Democratic party of a Southern State. But it met with so few friends and so much determined opposition that it was, after much angry debate, finally withdrawn!

Mr. Terry then moved to amend the first resolution by striking out the name of John C. Calhoun, and inserting the following: "The most available Democratic candidate for that office," which motion prevailed.

So the Convention refused to declare Mr. Calhoun their second choice!

A correspondent of the Alabama Tribune, writing from Tuscaloosa, in reference to the proceedings of the Convention, says:

"I have taken especial pains to ascertain public sentiment here as to the policy of the doings of the majority, and I am happy to inform you that the strangely illiberal course adopted towards Mr. Calhoun, which was forced upon the Convention by two or three leading spirits, has produced almost universal dissatisfaction. I have met with no man who was not a member of the body, who does not denounce the refusal to nominate Mr. Calhoun as the second choice, as unjust, ungenerous, and prejudicial to the interests and harmony of the whole party. Yet, so infatuated were the three or four Van Buren leaders, that they believed they could with impunity treat our friends with little short of CONTEMPT. Vain did our only and able delegate make his spirit-stirring appeals to their magnanimity, to their friendship, to their professions of love of principles, to the importance of Justice for the sake of harmony; they had the power, and they determined it should be felt. Van was it asked, what good could result from the refusal, and what harm, from the adoption! That had nothing to do with the opportunity, thus afforded by chance, to give vent to long-cherished and bitter prejudices against the great statesman of South Carolina."

"It seems to me that if the Van Buren leaders are so determined not to extend the common courtesies of brotherhood to the friends of Mr. Calhoun, we should at once let them know that our spirits are too unyielding to bow the knee at their bidding, to any tool they may choose to elevate for worship."

I think it is time for the true friends of the South to ask themselves how far this sacrificing is to extend! What has the native State of Mr. Van Buren ever done for the benefit of Southern Rights and Southern Institutions that so particularly entitles her "favorite son" to the unparalleled sacrifices we are called upon to make for his perpetual preferment!

We regret to announce, says the Baltimore American, the death of Dr. Jos. Nichols, member elect of the Legislature of Maryland, from Dorchester county, which melancholy event took place on Monday the 19th inst.

ILLINOIS WHIG STATE CONVENTION.

The Whig Convention of Illinois assembled at Springfield, the seat of Government, on the 11th instant, and appears to have been very numerously attended. The Convention selected the following ticket of electors:

S. Lisle Smith, A. Lippold, Joseph Gillespie, E. B. Webb, U. R. Linden, J. J. Brown, D. M. Woodson, Nathaniel Belcher, and Wm. Brown.

They are said to be all able and accomplished stump speakers, and have pledged themselves to canvass the State. An address and series of able resolutions were adopted, in which they strongly set forth their preferences for Henry Clay and John Davis.

The Delegation to the National Convention consists of the following persons: G. T. M. Davis, L. B. Knowlton, Cyrus Edwards, W. H. Davidson, J. T. B. Stapp, T. L. Dickey, J. W. Singleton, E. B. Washington, and E. D. Baker. Every information from this State gives evidence that the Whigs are organizing and rallying to give a most spirited and determined battle for the State. In some sections of the State, where these members have any regular opposition to the Locos, a thorough organization has been effected, and the honored name of Henry Clay looms upward inscribed on the banner of the Whigs.

Van Buren never has been popular in the West, and with the aid of all the transferable influence of General Jackson, with all the patronage and influence of all the Land Offices in the West, which was unscrupulously used, he lost Ohio by 18,000, Indiana by 10,000, and carried Illinois with less than 2,000. The Whigs now are more sanguine and better organized than ever heretofore, and we look forward confidently to see them carry all these States in the next Presidential contest. The cause is worthy of the effort—and the men are worthy of the cause.

The following are extracts from letters received from Illinois since the meeting of the Convention, and show that the Whig fire is blazing through the Prairie State, and bids fair to consume the Locoocoism which has covered it with mildew heretofore:

"We had a glorious Convention—all unanimity, and all determined to make such a fight as has never yet been witnessed in our State."

"Our Convention adjourned on Tuesday, after transacting the business for which they assembled—you will find the proceedings in the papers. They breathe the right spirit, and what is more, all that they promise will be carried into execution. The spirit of '40 is already abroad in the land, and so sure as 1844 comes Illinois will be redeemed. The zeal and enthusiasm manifested in the Convention cannot be described."

THAT BANNER STAFF.—We learn from the Wheeling Times, that the great Clay Banner Staff, cut from the Ash of Ashland, by the hand of HENRY CLAY, and hewn by the same hand, intended for the prize banner of the Baltimore Convention, has arrived in that city. It is 15 feet long, four inches through at the base, and two at the top, and as straight and true in the grain, almost as the great statesman himself. The idea of such a thing seems to have shocked the Locoocos so very much, we are curious to see what effect the sight of it will have on them. We would advise our Locooco friends to supply themselves with "more civet" before they attempt it. "Oh my poor nerves!"

"We must not despise the enemy at this time. We cannot disregard the STRENGTH, the fiery spirit, the sleepless ambition of Henry Clay. His friends are DETERMINED to elect him. One of the most adroit attaches vaunted but the other night, that they would carry more than twenty States. His friends profess to be as sanguine in their hopes, as they are devoted in their purpose. They are organizing to the utmost and arming to the teeth. The Clay Clubs are found all over the Commonwealth. In 1840 they had but a single Log Cabin Club in this city. Now they set up a Club in each ward of the city, and they intend to have one general club for the whole city. Thus far they have gone already; and with such a reckless spirit have they commenced their operations; and they are about to register their recruits by name, and commit them to their daring cause in black and white, like the enlisted soldiers of a regular army."—Richmond Enquirer.

This is just as it should be. "The work goes bravely on" in the Old Dominion, generally, if we may judge from the papers of that State. Every county town and village seems to be following the good example set them by the Whigs of Richmond. "We must not despise the enemy;" "we cannot disregard their strength;" "no, friend Ritchie, no; you may be taught to respect them ere long, as well as to feel their strength, for so sure as the day of election arrives, so sure the Whig banner waves in triumph in the Old Dominion. Mark that, friend Ritchie, and prepare yourself for the event."

THE LADIES—GOD BLESS THEM!—In Loudon county, Virginia, the ladies presented a banner to the Whig young men, with this brief inscription: "1,000 majority, you can and you must."

If the young men of Loudon county do not answer the call, they will deserve to be condemned to

"Shiver in the shade of beauty's frown" for ever; to be sentenced to perpetual banishment from the sunny smiles and approving glances of the lovely creatures.

We have had some doubt about Virginia heretofore, but we have none now: since the ladies of "the Mother of States" have entered into the contest, we consider it settled. "You can and you must," is a mandate from ladies which none but the veriest recreants would disobey.

OLAU BULL.

We wended our way with the world, on Monday night, to hear this celebrated enchanter of the violin. The National Theatre was filled, but not crowded. The elite of our city were there, and beside them, a motley mixture of those who had ears to hear, and those who hearing heard not, neither could they understand. The audience manifested the greatest impatience for the rising of the curtain, and the appearance of him who had enchanted and enchained every body wherever he had been. In stature he was tall, in form symmetrical as an Apollo, in countenance strikingly and agreeably expressive. He was received with a tremendous applause of welcome, and with modest and diffident self-possession bowed his acknowledgments. The Orchestra led off; the enchanter laid his cheek and his bow upon his violin; it moaned, sang, spoke, screamed, scolded, prayed, implored—"By fits 'twas sad, by fits 'twas wild;" it calmed, roused, animated, forced laughter from the audience. It uttered heavenly, and again unearthly sounds. Do our readers expect us to describe these? How can we, when we have nothing to compare them to? How can we give them an idea of them, when they have no innate or acquired ideas with which to simulate them? Our task is therefore done. We can say no more, but that Mr. Bull plays again to night.

We have one thing to suggest, namely: that if he who

"Hath no music in himself, Nor is not mov'd with the concord of sweet sounds," would be good enough to stay away and not disturb others. The disturbance of the audience by such on Monday night, was most shameful.

In connexion with the above remarks, we copy the following from the New York American, in reference to Olé Bull and his rival Vieux Temps:

OLE BULL AND VIEUX TEMPS.

Two fiddlers have come, of skill and renown, Whose merits respective have crazed half the town, The Yankees all stare, and stoutly declare, Ole Bull is superb, is delightful, sublime; While the Frenchmen all swear, he cannot compare, But is vastly excelled by his rival Old Time. This question important has raised quite a pother; Tweedle-dee on one side, tweedle-dum on the other, Though a subject too grave to be settled in rhyme, Ole Bull is a dunce if he cannot beat Time. After once beating time, 'twill not be uncivil To say, that Ole Bull can almost beat the Devil! \* Vieux Temps.

CLIPPINGS.

The Sun says that the seventeenth anniversary of the New York City Tract Society, and the twenty-first of the female branch, was held in the Tabernacle last Wednesday evening. The reports showed that this benevolent Institution is in a flourishing state, and that its labors during the past year have not been in vain.

John H. Dwyer, long known in this country as an actor of great merit, particularly in Irish characters, and of late a teacher of Elocution, died at Albany in the 60th year of his age.

Old Bull had another 4,000 jam at the Tabernacle last Wednesday. Whether he has more soul than Vieux Temps, more heart than Artot, or more feeling than Wallace, it is plain that the people believe that he combines all those requisites by the inevitable rush to his concerts. He must already have cleared \$10,000 in New York city alone.

A man named Dennison Rodgers, who murdered his wife about 18 months ago at Cooperstown, Otsego co., New York, was arrested on Saturday fortnight, about 23 miles from Kingston, Canada West, and forthwith handed over to the authorities in this country by the direction of Governor Metcalf, on a requisition addressed to him by the American Government through the British Minister in this city.

The water in the Western Division of the Pennsylvania Canal was drawn off on the 12th inst. The weather was quite cold—the Allegheny and Monongahela rivers being filled with ice.

\$300 were raised at the Charleston theatre, for the relief of the widows and orphans of the crew of the Grampus.

M. H. Griffen of Kingston, Canada, a few days since, shot his wife and himself, the two having been found dead by neighbors who broke into their dwelling.

It is said that Hon. Dixon H. Lewis has increased in weight forty pounds since March last. He weighs 460 pounds.

The Court Martial at New London, Conn., is occupied with the trial of the three Lieutenants of the cutter Madison, for disobedience of orders, while that vessel was in command of Captain Fatio. The court consists of Captains Sturgis, Hunter, and Conner.

A young man named Lewis File, in the employ of Mr. Evans, of the glue factory at Lansingburgh, N. Y., on Sunday week, fell head foremost into a large cauldron of boiling glue, and was so severely scalded that he died in a few hours.

The Buffalo (N. Y.) Commercial gives a list of disasters on the lake during the season of navigation, which includes fourteen ships, brigs, and schooners, one propeller, and one ordinary steamer; all lost in whole or in part, or much damaged in hull and cargo. The loss of life was from the schr. Erie, at Michigan city, in April, of the Captain, Gardner, and five men; and from the schr. South America, on 15th October, Captain Bradley, and five others.

The Hudson river is still open as far as Catskill. From Catskill the passengers are conveyed to Albany, in the post coaches of Messrs. Beach, the standing contractors for the winter mail on the Northern route.

The Charleston papers say that there are spurious fifty dollar notes of the Bank of Georgetown, S. C., in circulation.

The out islands to windward of Nassau, are said to have suffered much from drought, and fears were entertained among the planters that they would not be able to make a bushel of corn.

MR. CALHOUN AND THE NATIONAL CONVENTION. The Charleston Mercury (Mr. Calhoun's special organ) publishes some strictures upon the rumors started in the Van Buren papers, of Mr. Calhoun having withdrawn, or intending to withdraw, from the contest for President, and repudiates the National Convention as follows:

"If we cannot support the Democratic creed, the true creed, with Free Trade at its head, in supporting Mr. Van Buren, then will we never support him, though forty Conventions should unanimously nominate him. And if we can support that creed best by supporting him, we shall take good care not to allow the interests of any man to interfere. As to the National Convention, we have never desired its existence, and therefore care precious little whether it is composed of men or of monkeys. What is reasonable and good in itself is not made a particle more so by the sanction of such a body, and what is bad is not a whit worse for its approval and praise."

WHIG YOUNG MEN'S STATE CONVENTION IN MISSOURI.—At a recent Whig District Convention held at Hannibal, in that State, the following resolution was introduced and unanimously adopted:

"Resolved, That as an auxiliary means for the accomplishment of our purposes, and to obtain from the people of this State their endorsement of the principles contained in the foregoing resolutions, we recommend to the Whigs of Missouri, to hold a Young Men's State Convention in the city of St. Louis, on the first Monday of June, 1843."

The name of Clay goes "like thunder against the blast," and is sending consternation into the very den of Benton.—Tribune.

A Good Joke.—Among the best jokes of the day, might be classed the effort of the Richmond Enquirer to prove that Mr. Clay is the greatest dissiminator and trimmer of the age, and that Mr. Van Buren's chief traits are frankness, candor and boldness! We never hear a suggestion of this sort made in the presence of the gravest Van Buren man, that it does not produce an involuntary laugh, outright.—Charlestown Free Press.

HENRY CLAY'S WIFE.—A lady of Northern Pennsylvania, now residing in Virginia, has written to a friend in Montrose, Pennsylvania, from which the Editor of the Susquehanna Register has published several extracts. Among them we find the following, which will interest the ladies at least, and shows Mrs. Clay to be the true American matron, as her husband is the true American citizen and patriot:

"I happened to get in company with Clay men and ladies too. I met with Mrs. H., of Lexington, Kentucky, who had visited at Mr. Clay's during the last summer, and she gave a pleasant account of the domestic habits of the family. Mrs. Clay gets up at 4 o'clock in the morning, superintends her dairy, does much of the labor with her own hands, sometimes churns the cream, and always salts and prepares it for the market, &c. She said it was a well arranged house, and she describes the place as beautiful in the extreme. I inquired whether Mrs. Clay was genteel and lady-like in her manners. She said yes, exceedingly so—that it was rare to meet one so intelligent and accomplished. Mrs. H. would almost have made a Clay man of you, if you had heard her talk."

AN ILLINOIS WEDDING.—"Will you take this woman to be your wedded wife?" said a magistrate, who was placing the indissoluble knot of matrimony on a couple mutually attached to one another.

"Wall, I swear, squire," said the groom, a wifish looking customer, "you must be a darn green un to ask such a question as that! Do you think I'd be such a pation fool, old feller, as to go to the bar hunt, and take this gal from the quilting frolic, if I wasn't conscriptiously certain and determined to have her? Drive on with your bizzness, and ax no more foolish questions."

SOFT LIPS.—A lady of fashion inscribed on a pane of glass at an inn in Staines, England—"Dear Lord Dorington has the softest lips that ever pressed those of beauty." Foote, coming into the room soon after, wrote underneath— "Then, as like as two chips, Are his head and his lips."

The health of Governor Kavanagh, of Maine, is improving. He is able to sit up part of the day.

Another case of yellow fever occurred at New Orleans on the 9th instant, in the death of an Englishman, on the eve of marriage. This unsettles the theory of the frost killing the fever, unless this is what they call a sporadic case.

ARRIVALS AT THE PRINCIPAL HOTELS.

- DECEMBER 26, 1843.
- INDIAN QUEEN (BROWN'S) HOTEL.  
J. Newswager, O.; J. S. Ashley, A. Storms, J. M. Campbell, John C. Campbell, B. B. Douglass, R. H. Butcher, H. C. Middleton, Va.; M. C. Goode, G. W. Thompson, D. M. Edrington, Wheeling, Va.; W. C. Petersburg, Va.; R. Freer, Jno. B. Littlejohn, N. C.; A. Trell, Wm. Green, N. J.; J. V. Lawrence, F. L. Swann, Thos. Lumpkin, R. W. Wheat, D. C.; J. R. Milton, Jas. Curtis, R. Milken, H. W. Namer, J. Baykin, Boston; G. A. Hill, Canada; J. Roberts, Saml. Thomas, W. Weil, Thos. Dennis, Baltimore; B. W. Benson, J. G. Wyman, E. Cheselborough, Joseph S. Jones, J. R. Clarke, N. Y.; W. W. Crump, Richmond, Va.; Wm. P. Ridgeway, P. Williamson, Thos. Leslie, S. Floyd, Phila.; W. H. W. W. W. Norfolk, Va.; Gen. Hardin, Ga.; Thos. Gardner, Md.; Jno. Bryant, N. H.; John Baker, Albany; A. B. Crupper, D. C.; J. Garland, Ark.; E. J. Forestall, La.
- CITY (PULLER'S) HOTEL.  
E. B. Bryan, Charleston, S. C.; Mr. Casson, Norfolk, Va.; Mrs. Bailey, Baltimore; Ole Bull and servant, C. Morgan, Wm. Whetten, N. Y.; A. B. Carter, Va.; Edward King, Phila.; H. Green, Conn.; E. Gidins, N. Y.; Thos. Lombard, Md.
- EUROPEAN (GALABRETT'S) HOTEL.  
Count Zabriele, Russian Chargé d'Affaires; A. H. Bowen, D. C.
- EXCHANGE (TYLER'S) HOTEL.  
James H. Ennis, Petersburg, Va.; John S. Whiting, D. C.; Robert Johnson, Mo.; S. Rodgers, Md.
- TEMPERANCE (BERRY'S) HOTEL.  
J. W. Roberts, G. B. Williams, C. Donat, G. A. Piper, Phila.
- VIRGINIA (SWEETING'S) HOTEL.  
Mr. Huby, Mr. Allen, Mr. Foote, Mr. Muller, Mr. Cleggett, Va.

TO THE LADIES!—Jules Haue's celebrated Eau Lustrale, for preserving and beautifying the hair, and giving it a fine gloss. For sale by C. H. JAMES, Corner 14th and E streets.

LOCAL NEWS.

Fair at Carusi's.—We have received several pieces of poetry in reference to the Fair, and as the following from our old friend "Bachelor Bob," communicates some information, to the young gentlemen especially, we have given it the preference:

THE QUEEN OF THE FAIR.

BY BACHELOR BOB.  
I own that my heart has grown cold—  
That I cherish the gloom which is there;  
That I feel as an exile, forgotten, and old—  
And yet my affections, so frosted and cold,  
Revive in the smiles of the Fair.  
For, assured in those smiles they are mine,  
In the lightness and brightness they wear:  
Like the beams of sweet dreams they commingle and shine,  
Illuming the soul with their radiance divine,  
So charming the smiles of the Fair.

And a story we'll tell you in rhyme;  
'Tis founded in truth, we declare,—  
How an unlucky bachelor, who, once on a time,  
Found prostrate and lone, in a barbarous clime,  
Was saved by the Queen of the Fair.

In sickness and darkness he lay,  
In darkness and brooding despair—  
Till a being as bright as the dawn of the day  
O'er the mountains, all green in the glory of May,  
Came to save—'twas the Queen of the Fair.

Like a sister, his pains she beguiled,  
And fond as a sister's her care,—  
And the light was restored to his eyes, and he smiled,  
And bless'd her, and wept on her neck as a child,  
His guardian saint of the Fair.

And she led him one eye to her bower,  
For balmy and soft was the air;  
And the moon, or a star, or a favorite flower,  
Or the heart's new emotions, absorbed a long hour,  
To tell to the Queen of the Fair.

And there they oft met in the beams  
Of the moon; and their parting was there:  
Yet the dreams of the stranger—his happiest dreams,  
Still belong to her song, and the visiting gleams  
Of those eyes of his Queen of the Fair.

Her Majesty visits to-night  
The saloon; and her sisters are there,  
Her eyes are like stars in their silvery light  
She's a queen in her mien, and all bright to the sight—  
And the stranger attends at the Fair.  
WASHINGTON, Dec. 27, 1843.

Assault.—Mr. Creutzfeldt, the keeper of a tavern on Pennsylvania Avenue, was assaulted on Sunday evening in his bar room by five genteel rowdies. Mr. C. made complaint before Justice Goddard, who immediately issued a warrant for their arrest. The officers have not yet succeeded in arresting them.

Another.—George Huffman was carried to the watch house on Christmas night, for assaulting C. F. Zackman, tavern-keeper, 7th street. He gave security, paid costs, and was discharged.

And yet another.—John Thompson, of Georgetown, was arrested and safely lodged in the watch house, charged with assaulting watchman Hubbard. He gave security for his appearance at court, and was discharged in the morning.

Stealing a Ring.—Phil. Shaw, a colored boy, about 18 years of age, the servant of Mr. Morgan, was arrested on Sunday night, charged with the larceny of a ring, the property of his mistress. The theft was clearly made out, and he was sentenced to and did receive twelve lashes, all in the space of fifteen minutes from the time of his arrest.

New Books.—We have received from Gideon Brooke, Pennsylvania avenue, near Beers's hotel, "Tom Burke, of Curs," a novel from the pen of Charles Lever, the popular author of "Harry Lorrequer," "Charles O'Malley," &c. The reputation of the author, we have no doubt, will cause an extensive sale of the work. We also acknowledge the receipt of the New World, Extra, for December, containing several chapters each of the usual serials.

We understand that a duel was fought on Sunday last, in the neighborhood of the chain bridge, in Virginia, near the District line, between two young gentlemen—William Norris, of Baltimore, and D. Powell, of Philadelphia. They fought with rifles, at a distance of eighty paces, and we are informed that one of them had one of his whiskers shot away. They fired but one shot, after which the challenge was withdrawn, and explanations offered and received. The parties left the ground well pleased, no doubt, that nothing more serious had happened. We heard that there was a lady in the case.

St. Matthew's Fair at Carusi's Saloon.—On Wednesday evening, the 20th inst., the Ladies of St. Matthew's congregation will open for sale a large and splendid assortment of fancy and useful articles. Every kind of refreshment and of confectionary will be on hand at all hours of the day and evening. To add to the enlivening interest of the occasion, among several new and unusual sources of amusement, two may be particularly for their novelty and interest: The Spanish Gypsy in her wild tent, and the newly imported Automaton Dancer, Mons. Petits Pas, both of whom will exhibit their peculiar skill on each evening during the Fair. Admission 12 cents. Open from 10 A. M., till 10 P. M.

MECHANICAL RIFLEMEN, ATTENTION!—A special meeting of the Corps will be held at the Armory on WEDNESDAY evening, the 27th inst., at 7 o'clock, when every member is expected to attend. GEO. K. BOYD, Secretary.