

publish! He'd democrat! Our fathers used to believe that all kings were tyrants, despots, or rogues. I believe so, and democrats believe so. Hear what THOMAS JEFFERSON thought on this subject. I read, sir, from a letter addressed by Mr. Jefferson to Gen. Washington, dated Paris, May 24, 1788. He says:

"I was much an enemy to monarchies before I came to Europe. I am ten thousand times more so since I have seen what they are. There is scarcely an evil known in these countries which may not be traced to their Kings as its source, nor a good which is not derived from the small fibres of republicanism existing among them. I can further say, with safety, there is not a crowned head in Europe, whose talents or merits would entitle him to be elected a citizen in America."

Truth is unchangeable and eternal, and if it is true that a king may be honest and upright in Europe, he may be so here; and what the spoilers of Russia, Prussia and Austria did, when they went among the Poland peasants and strip them of their all, is no more than what kings will do in all countries, and at all times, when they can do it, because their legitimacy consists in the power of their swords and the strength of their arms. The doctrine of their divine rights is an imposition; every man in his senses knows it to be so; and our President ought to be, and will be, chastised for cultivating these feelings with foreign aristocrats and potentates, sending his sons abroad to ape their manners, and to introduce their ridiculous forms and ceremonies into a Republican country.

President Van Buren once made a trip into Virginia, and a correspondent of the Richmond Enquirer, announcing the arrival of this plain, hard handed democrat at Louisa court-house, says:

"About one o'clock he arrived, travelling in the plainest manner, with two of his sons, drawn by FOUR horses; his servant riding the horse prepared to him by the late John Randolph, of Kentucky."

This, the committee will observe, was travelling in the plainest manner. The very plainest and simplest style in which any man will do it, is in a coach with four horses, and an outrider. I suppose when he wishes not to be quite so plain, he drives eight horses and two outriders. Now, one of our good, plain, democratic whigs, thinks himself pretty well off, and considers himself as travelling in bank-rail, whig-baron style, if he can sit in his own coach, and drive a pair of his own boys. But the very plainest style of the kindred democrat requires four horses, and a Roanoke outrider. It must be presumed, therefore, that when he would be very grand, on such an occasion, for instance, as meeting a convention of the democracy, he will drive sixteen horses, and four outriders. [A laugh.]

The correspondent of the Richmond Enquirer does not state whether the hard-handed, plain, democratic President, at the time he came to Louisa Court house, was travelling in his British state coach, or in the splendid double carriage which he had built in Connecticut. He also keeps a third, called, I believe, a landau. I have been informed that the beautiful maroon British state coach was built at Long-Acre, London, and is in the style and finish of the richest gilded carriage of the wealthiest noblemen who dash through Portland square, Portland place, and St. James street, in the British metropolis. It is further said that when Mr. Van Buren imported his British state coach, and splendid British carriage harness, about 8th of July, 1832, nothing but the breaking out of the cholera in New York prevented such a demonstration on the part of the coach builders and harness makers, in that city, as would have made it almost hazardous for this plain, hard-handed democrat, to introduce another British state coach at the port of New York. As Mr. Van Buren was travelling in his plainest style, on his Virginia tour, I presume, therefore, he did not use his British state coach on that occasion.

Well, sir, let us next take Mr. Van Buren to church, where all the partakers of this frail and mortal state should appear in a state of equality. Let us see in what sort of style this whigshipper goes to the house of God, and how he returns to his own house. Now, he is remembered to be usually attend service at St. John's church, on the north side of Lafayette square, and directly facing the main entrance to the palace; from the palace to the church there is a very fine paved footway, the distance being about 300 yards. In order to show the plain manner in which this humble, hard-handed democrat, goes to and returns from church, (300 yards,) I will read the following description, written by a gentleman who was at the church on one occasion during the present session of Congress. There is truth in every line of it. Mr. Van Buren had at the moment come out of church:

"Over his shoulders hung a very splendid blue Spanish cloak, and around his face the same mingled expression of conceit and nothingness which envelope ambition, made great by accident. On his appearance, up drove a very splendid carriage, drawn by two beautiful blood horses, their heads and tails full of a great deal more of intellect, passion, feeling, and sublimity than their owner. The carriage of his Excellency was the most superb thing I have ever yet seen. It was of a dark olive hue, with ornaments elegantly disposed, shining as bright as burnished gold. When I was in Paris, I saw Louis Philippe frequently drive out to Neuilly and back to the Tuilleries. When I was in London, I saw the Queen as frequently drive out from Buckingham Palace round Hyde Park. When I was at Windsor, I have also seen the same royal personage driving from the Castle to the Chapel. I have seen all these, yet I must say that the carriage and horses—the ordinary equipage of the Chief Democrat of this land of locofoco equality—is far more elegant, superb, and splendid, than either of the other great and royal personages. The servant dashed up the steps, banged to the car, jumped up behind, and away rolled the head of the Republican party, with an air of style that can equal and surpass that of any crowned head in Europe."

I have no doubt that the great portrait of the palace yard seemed almost to quake by the swiftness and vigor with which their huge gages flew open for the entrance of his democratic Majesty's British state coach, as it whirled up to the magnificent Ionic portico of the palace, where, upon alighting, he was received by his prim English porter, in waiting at the main door. What, think you, must have been the expression of this poor, frail worm of the dust, whilst this dashing from the place where, in the eye of Heaven, the high and low, rich and poor, are equal, and stand on the same even and level platform! With what feelings would he walk up to the great windows of his superb mansion, open their gorgeous damask crimson drapery, and look out upon the people as they pass on just from the house of prayer? Can such a mortal, so swollen by the proper and natural dignity, endure the idea, for a single moment, that each and every one of those people, clad in humble garments, is of as much consequence as himself, in the eye of the law? He cannot; it is contrary to all human experience; it runs counter to all the philosophy of the human heart. The day on which Mr. Van Buren made this aristocratic display of his British state-coach and equipage, was clear, bright, and cloudless; and on the same day, that honest and patriotic statesman, Henry Clay, of Kentucky, walked to and from church, almost a mile from his lodgings, and yet he is called an aristocrat, and a British Bank-Whig, while the owner of that splendid British state-coach is deemed a plain, simple, pure, humble Locofoco Democrat. In former days, plain Republicans used to walk on their own legs, and hangily aristocrats roll in their gilded carriages. What a reverse! The times are "eadily out of joint."

This same President visited the State of New York, which had manifested some symptoms of rebellion, so he made a tour of the State in the fall of 1834, bringing her back to her allegiance. And here I will just observe that he is the first American President who ever failed in securing

the support of his own State. When he began his Presidential career, he had in the Empire State majority of 28,372 votes, and now he finds himself in the minority. He had the Governor, he had both Houses of the Legislature, and three fourths of the delegation in Congress. Now he has a Governor, no branch of the Legislature, and a minority of the Congressional delegation. And why is this? Sir, I will tell you why. It is because he has manifested himself to be a Northern man with Southern principles; it is because he is looked upon as turning traitor to his own State. Let me ask, Southern gentlemen here—let me especially ask the gentleman from South Carolina on this floor—what would they think of a Southern man with Northern principles. My friend over the way (Mr. Pickens) will tell you they would regard him with "indefinite contempt and scorn." Yes, sir, they would brand him as a traitor to the land that gave him birth; and however treason may gratify those who desire to reap the fruits of it, the traitor, in every age, in every country, is every state of society, by the universal consent of all men, is held with merited scorn and abhorrence. Look at the hemlock chapel that impartial history has fixed upon the brow of Arnold; the broad and burning brand that she has stamped upon his fame, and which ages can never efface. Who does not know of the high-minded statesman of England who received and treated him when he came for his reward? So let it ever be. It is just it should be so. And now let me ask the chivalry of South Carolina how they like to sit down to that poor entertainment which Mr. Van Buren has to set before them! How do these high minded men relish taking their seats at a second table, to feed upon the bones and fragments of what New York has rejected! If those chivalrous gentlemen can have been reconciled to be mounted, and to have the rowels thrust deep in their side by this horse jockey, all I can say to it is, that the old Pennsylvania Conostoga horse has more blood and metal than they.

[Great sensation and loud applause.] And now, I again ask, what is the salary of this democrat? What is his per diem? It is just \$20. Yes, sir, he was pocketing sixty-eight dollars and a half every day, Sundays included, in gold and silver, while perambulating the State of New York during four long months, making large ranges from town to town, and village to village, on what he called the "Independent Treasury." The song commenced at Castle Garden, and was kept up through the State, and throughout his visit, save during one little digression, when he went to Trenton to review the troops at the encampment there, which is the only military exploit of his that I ever heard of, unless it be the fighting of Indians with bloodhounds. Well, sir, when this great man of valor approaches any town or village in his native State, immediately the postmasters, and any other United States office-holders who happened to be there, turned out in procession to meet him; the discharge of cannon filled the sky with smoke, helmets glittered, plumes nodded, and the democracy were in a state of ecstasy. And for what? What, I again ask, has this man done for his country? What glorious action was it that called forth all this hurra of enthusiasm? Why all this parade to meet and welcome this mighty man? Why, sir, I believe the true explanation is to be found in this: he had been in England, and he was trying to imitate, on a humble scale, what, with envy and admiration, he had beheld in that ancient, aristocratic land. There he had associated with the poor rag ends of nobility, and had seen with what pomp and ceremony they gathered round to worship a poor worm of the dust, who, like himself, had never done any thing worthy to be remembered, and he was remembered, and he was resolved, as far as he could, to try the same game at home; but, alas! it availed not. In spite of guns, and trumpets, and independent treasury speeches, the Empire State stood fast in her integrity; she scorned to lend her aid to one whose only boast was that he was a Northern man with Southern feeling. She would equally have scorned to go for a Southern man with Northern feelings, or a Western man with Eastern feelings, or an Eastern man with Western feelings. I well know that the People of that State regard with just and equal respect the People of every member of the Confederacy. They respect them the more for respecting themselves; and being governed and animated by such a spirit, it was impossible she could lend her support to a recreant, treacherous son.

I would make no objection if Mr. Van Buren should see proper to pay a short visit annually to his estates in New York; but I do object to these public business tours of roan horses, whilst the public business is suffering and neglected at the seat of Government. He was chosen President to see the laws faithfully executed, and to superintend the affairs of the people, and to perform all the duties of his high station with punctuality. The People pay him \$68 50 per diem for his services, and he should remain at his post, therefore when the public affairs require it, he might have spared two, or three weeks from the fall of his electioneering tour, to sign the papers for the purchase of the public lands. There would then have been no necessity to call on Congress, as he now does, by a clause in the bill under consideration, to grant a salary or pension of \$1,300 to one of his sons to sign his father's name to those patents. Mr. Van Buren might have signed all the patents issued last year in one fifth part of the period he occupied on his electioneering tour, and perhaps in less time than he spent in gallanting the Countess of Westmoreland at Saratoga. But his son would not, in that event, have been quartered at the public crib.

Now, Mr. Chairman, in order to show that Mr. Van Buren's British state coach occasionally over-rides the humble vehicles of men who are not so well off in this world's goods as the great ones of the earth who "live in king's houses," I will send to the Clerk's table the affidavit of Mr. H. F. Camp, a respectable and inoffensive citizen, that it may be read. It was first drawn up in the form of a letter:

BALTIMORE, Sept. 22, 1836.

"Sir: Some time, as near as I now recollect, in March, 1834, I was riding down Pennsylvania avenue, in Washington City, in a chaise, I heard a carriage driving very furiously behind me, and turned to the right to give it space. The carriage turned at a sharp angle, and ran directly on my gig and horse, broke the gig, crippled up my horse, and endangered my life. I saw it was the carriage of Mr. VAN BUREN, with a white driver, a foreigner, and an outrider. After having shattered my gig, they passed and held up a little, and laughed while I was gathering up the fragments of my gig. I wrote a letter to Mr. Van Buren, stating the facts, observing that I presumed all that he wanted was to be informed of them, to make me suitable reparation, and referred him to Governor Tomlinson as to my character and veracity. He did speak to Mr. Tomlinson, who told him whatever I said was entitled to full credit, as Mr. Tomlinson informed me afterwards. Mr. Van Buren gave the coachman my letter, who came to me and abused me in a most insulting manner for having informed his Master."

I then called on Mr. Van Buren at his house, and recapitulated the facts as I had stated them in the letter, in the presence of Mr. Forsyth. Mr. Van Buren said that I must be aware that he was not responsible for the acts of his driver, and that I must look to him (his driver) for whatever damages he had done me; and he never has made any reparation whatever.

Yours, respectfully,
H. F. CAMP."

Baltimore City, State of Maryland, September 22, 1836.

"This day appeared H. F. Camp before me,

the subscriber; a Justice of the Peace in and for the said city, and made oath that the statements contained in the foregoing letter are true.

WM. ASHMAN."

Here, sir, the maxim "like master, like man," applies in all its force. I care, therefore, not a whit whether Mr. Van Buren was within his carriage at the time the gig of Mr. Camp was rode down and broken to fragments on Pennsylvania avenue or not. His conduct afterwards shows that he approved the conduct of his driver in the whole affair, for, instead of discharging his insolent English driver the moment he refused to make suitable reparation for the outrage, as every lover of justice would have done, Mr. Van Buren gives the letter of the poor injured citizen to his foreign driver, who went to him and abused him in a most insulting manner for having told his master.

The humble gig of Mr. Camp had as good right to occupy the space on the broad avenue as had Mr. Van Buren's gilded coach. It was well however, that Mr. Camp escaped with mere abrasions; that he had not been forthwith imprisoned for refusing to submit with Christian meekness, thus to be rode over and rode down, by this great democrat's British state coach.

And here let me step aside for a moment to show you what are the real principles, the genuine feelings of men who claim to be the patent exclusive democrats of this country. About two years ago, the editor of the Globe, speaking of the officers of the Navy, said that "it is impossible to make heroes of men who adopt the maxims and principles of cobblers and tinkers." Here the truth slipped out, these men showed to the world with what sort of feelings they view the laboring mechanics of this country; but that article had scarcely got abroad, when the author found he had missed a figure, and in an unguarded moment had too freely exposed his real sentiments; so he tried to get out of the scrape by philosophizing a little, and after reflecting for about a fortnight, he came out with an explanation in which he said, that by cobblers and tinkers he did not mean the cobblers and tinkers of this country; oh no! not at all! but he referred to that poor, degraded, ignorant, ragged crew who surrounded the great cities in Europe, so his meaning turned out to be that our naval officers had been educated as tinkers and cobblers in the suburbs of the European cities. This explanation was a little lame, but not more so than that attempted by the Baltimore Republican to do away with what he had said about hard cider and log cabins. But I can tell gentlemen that by next fall our farmers will have had time to get through their harvest of wheat and rye, and to get all their back-hoeing and thrashing out, and then they will just be ready to give Mr. Van Buren a glass of good hard cider. To return to this Baltimore Republican. As soon as it was discovered that the Harrisburg Convention had nominated General Harrison, that paper treated the nomination with most contemptuous ridicule, and jeeringly observed, that if the whigs would just "give him (Gen. Harrison) a BARREL OF HARD CIDER, and settle a pension of two thousand a year on him, and my word for it he will send the remainder of his days in his log cabin by the side of the sea coal fire and study moral philosophy."

The word was spoken in an evil hour. That very sentence roused all the log cabin boys of the land, and I tell you gentlemen now that the cabins are all on fire west of the mountains. They may put on a bold face and try to deny it, but they will find to their dismay that there is something which has gone to the very heart of the farmers and working men of this land. The days of the Revolution have returned; the spirit of Bunker Hill is abroad; the feelings of Monmouth are catching like a train of combustibles from cabin to cabin; the sneer has stung them; it has gone deep, and it will stick in spite of all efforts to explain it away. The feeling is permanent, because it rests on principle. It is the leading principle of our free Government that every man stands equal in the eye of the law, and is that not a noble, a glorious, a sacred principle in the breasts of freedom? No, sir. The great mass of the American People never will suffer the poor man to be ashamed and despised for the smallness of the tax he pays. If his fellow-citizens prefer him for his solid merits, his poverty never shall operate as a bar to his preference; his claims shall never be put down because he lives in a log cabin and not in a marble palace, and is forced to drink hard cider because he cannot pay for hock and champagne out of the public purse. I would gentlemen remember there are a good many log cabins in this land, and they are inhabited by men whose votes will tell more the less because they do not walk upon royal Wilton carpets, have no mirrors nine feet by five, and do not eat their dinner with knives and forks of gold.

This base assault on Gen. Harrison's poverty, and through him, on all the poorer classes of the community, by the Baltimore Republican, was followed up by the Washington correspondent of the New York Evening Post, the principal locofoco organ in that city, in the following manner:

"General Harrison's poverty has awakened the sympathy of the ladies of this District, and they are now at work getting up a subscription to supply the 'war-worn hero' with a stirr or clothes. If you have any old smokes, old boots, old hats, or old stockings, send them on, and they will be forwarded to the Hero or North Bend."

I can inform this insolent locofoco that Gen. Harrison, though not rich, has always had money sufficient to pay for HEMMING HIS OWN BREECHES and ENRICHING HIS OWN KNIVES—and that he would scorn to charge the People of the United States with foreign "sentimentalities," "tinsel stunts" and "golden chains to hang golden labels around the necks of barrel-shape fute decaunters with cone stoppers." And I can further inform this locofoco calumniator that the hands of the "Hero of North Bend" have become so hard by the use of the fall and the plough tail, that a cordial grasp of his dexter would cause the big tears to flow from the eyes of the tapper, his fingered aristocrat who made the People pay for his Fanny Kenble green finger cups, larding needles, and certain other articles which dare not be named to cars now.

But let us have a little more on the subject of democracy—it is a topic I love to dwell upon: born a democrat myself, I have from my earliest days imbibed the great democratic principle that the majority should rule; and I want to look a little into matters, to see how far Mr. Van Buren has conformed himself to that principle.

On the 24th of March, 1837 General Jackson put into his pocket the vote of both Houses of Congress directing the repeal of the specie circular by a vote which, in the House, stood 143 to 51 and in the Senate 41 to 5; that is, in the Senate by a vote of eight to one, and in the House nearly three to one. Such was the decided expression of the People's wish, over which that great Democratic chief very coolly walked, as if it had been an unworthy fly notice. Then came in the new democrat—the follower in the footsteps. And his friends, knowing that it was the popular will

that that circular should be rescinded, wrote him a letter on that subject, stating that the specie circular had materially deranged the exchanges and currency of the whole Union, but more especially the Western and Southwestern States, and that the People with great unanimity, looked to him for its immediate repeal.

But what does Mr. Van Buren do? He holds on to the infamous and despotic act of his predecessor, although he knew what had been the vote in both Houses of Congress, and so continued to do until another resolution passed this House by a vote of 154 to 29, and passed the Senate by a vote of 34 to 9, repealing the odious rescript.—Was this conforming to the great democratic principle that the will of the People is the supreme law? Yet it is like all the rest of his democracy; he goes for the great Jackson Van Buren principle of making the People do just what he pleases. That is the upshot of his democracy.

Well the next step was to introduce the Sub-Treasury bill, though it had been five times rejected in a Congress where he had the majority. In the last House of Representatives, he had a clear majority of 13, at the first or special session, and yet his bill was rejected by 14 votes. Under such circumstances, what was the obvious duty of a democrat? To bow submissively to the will of true People, expressed through their Representatives. This House is the proper exponent of that will, not the Executive. The very fact of his still hanging on to this measure was anti-democratic; but it shows exactly how much he cares for the People, and for the strongest expression of their wishes.

It has become fashionable, or democratic, of late, with the friends of the Administration, to speak in favor of farming. The gentleman from Ohio, in particular (Mr. DUNCAN) was greatly troubled, because on the Cincinnati Whig Committee there were two gentlemen who were lawyers. He thought that the farmers should have something to do in managing the concerns of the country, and that they ought not to be in the hands of lawyers. Why, did the gentleman forget that Mr. Van Buren is a lawyer? and that Mr. Forsyth is a lawyer? and that Mr. Kendall is a lawyer? and that Mr. Poinsett is a lawyer? and that Mr. Woodbury is a lawyer?—that Mr. Van Buren's entire Cabinet are every one of them lawyers?—Some of them, indeed, are of that species of lawyers called, I think, with us in Pennsylvania, pettifoggers; but still they are all lawyers of one color or another. Nay, more, sir, I am just told that the Ohio gentleman himself, who talked to us so zealously about its being anti-democratic to have lawyers in our public councils, was admitted a practising lawyer (without examination) in the Supreme Court of the United States, and that on the recommendation of no less a personage than the illustrious Thomas H. Benton, of East Room Letter memory. [A laugh] I said the gentleman was not examined; but if he should present himself for examination before the frosty sons of thunder in my district, with his yellow waistcoat, his locket as big as a dollar, and his dapper cane, I don't believe they would take him for much of a democrat. Gen. Harrison does not look so exquisite; oh no, he is a plainly dressed old farmer, who raises his own hogs and chickens, shears his own sheep, breathes the pure air of his country, loves to turn a straight furrow and to see the corn grow. He does not seek or wish to be cooped up within the walls of the White House. He never asked it, nor intruded for it, nor fawned upon a greater man to obtain it. It is for one of your country court lawyers to do all that. I really hope, sir, we shall hear no more, after this, about putting lawyers into the management of political affairs. Of the learned, unexamined, admitted, practising lawyer from Hamilton District, Ohio, will just cast his eyes around him in this Hall; if he will take up the roll of members here and examine it, he will find entire delegations made up of lawyers, without one farmer among them. Yes, sir, he will find 55 lawyers on this floor among the 129 supporters of Mr. Van Buren, thus outnumbering the farmers and all other callings, trades, and professions, about two to one. And if the gentleman will walk to the Senate chamber, he will discover that a few Van Buren lawyers have un-early been admitted to take seats in that body. Ay, sir, he will discover that no less than 24 of the 30 Senators who support the Administration are genuine limbs of the law.

If any State is less subject to this reproach, if it be a reproach, than another, it is good old Pennsylvania: out of her 28 delegates, she has here 6 or 7 taken from the hard-headed, honest yeomanry of her soil. But if there were ever so much force in the gentleman's objection to lawyers, it works only against himself. His candidate is a lawyer, always a lawyer, only a lawyer; but ours is a Farmer; all the world knows it; and he is just such a farmer as is fit to be put on the great public farm of this Union. He will find it wasted and mismanaged in every way; the fences down, the ditches overflowed, the sluices choked up, the barn doors all off the hinges, the fields grown up with bushes, the stock driven off, and their stalls filled with foxes, rats, and spiders. Now the great proprietor of the state of his property, and has sent to the log farm-house at North Bend to get a new farmer, who will manage things better. Yes, sir, he will come with a broom in his hand, and you will soon see a scamping among the rats, and a monstrous dust on the barn floor.—This will delight the old farmers of Pennsylvania. Their ears will tingle with pleasure at the news.

From the Oange Banner, of Sept. 10.

Southern Convention.

At a meeting of the Whigs of Denton county, held at the Court House in the town of Warsaw, on Wednesday, 9th Sept., 1840, in pursuance of public notice,

On motion, Jas. M. Blakey, Esq., was called to the Chair, and W. L. Vaughan appointed Secretary.

The objects of the meeting having been explained by the Chairman, L. Hendrick, Esq., moved that a committee be appointed to draw up a preamble and resolutions, and thereupon the Chair appointed L. Hendrick, W. L. Vaughan, Dr. J. B. Thurston, Maj. Jas. Ramsey, and Robert Ferguson, Esq., said committee.

The committee having retired for a short time, returned and made the following report:

Whereas, at the time of the adoption of our National Constitution, which was designed to be the basis of a Republican government, our ancestors had much to hope and much to fear. A desire to elevate the condition of man to that state of moral and political improvement of which he was made capable by his Creator, and to establish a form of government which, in the people's hands, would secure to each citizen equal rights, privileges and immunities with all others, and upon a plan susceptible of perpetuity against all possible accidents and contingencies, was the patriotic motive of the framers of the Constitution. But at the same time their fears and solicitude for the future permanency of the Republic were only equalled by the dangers which history taught them would most likely befall them. Amongst these were the artful intrigues of designing demagogues, false patriots, and fawning sycophants.

History taught them that Republics had risen and prospered for a while, but a relaxation of the precautionary vigilance of the people in prosperity prepared the way for the designing pretender, with fair promises never intended to be fulfilled, first to gain the confidence of an honest and confiding people, and then to use that confidence as a means of cheating them out of their dearest political rights, and ultimately subverting the essential principles of a government of the people.

To guard against every means whereby the Republic was likely to be assailed, and to fortify it against every possible encroachment or dangerous innovation, our forefathers endeavored in the distribution of the functions of sovereignty in three distinct principal departments, to so balance them as to make them reciprocally checks upon each other.

With great difficulty it was that our Constitution was adopted; but after all, as our government was still to undergo the test of experiment, and as it was the workmanship of imperfect man, the patriotic wishes of every Republican were kindled into the most anxious solicitude, lest, peradventure, some point in the fabric might not be sufficiently guarded to protect it from the encroachments of some future usurping despot—hence the necessity of perpetual watchfulness on the part of the people to preserve their own government; and hence the maxim, "the price of liberty is eternal vigilance."

The people, therefore, should be jealous of their rights, and consider themselves the sovereigns of the land, and the office-holders their servants, amenable to them for every thing they do. This is true democracy, and must be maintained, or the Republic meets the fate which heretofore awaited all others. To maintain this principle, every man in or out of office, should be free in the expression of opinion in relation to the acts of our public functionaries, and should at all times express his approbation or disapprobation of the measures of the Administration, publicly, fearlessly, and especially without fear of offending the officers employed in the public service.—This is the way to maintain the Republican principles upon which this government is based, and to protect the sovereign people against the encroachments of ambitious men in office. It is an incessant exercise of these privileges of thought and expression, is the kind of vigilance necessary—nay, indispensable—to the preservation of our Republic.

And whereas, the present Administration of the Executive branch of the General Government is, in our opinion, a departure from the principles of democracy, not only in the usurpation of power never intended to be vested in the Department, but also in the unparalleled exercise of proscription for opinion's sake, which has already impaired, in a great measure, the freedom of elections, thought and expression of opinion, whereby the officers who are, and of right ought to be, the people's servants, are already the people's rulers, and making rapid strides towards practical despotism.

Towards the abuse of Executive patronage, the best and most faithful public servants have been displaced, for no other reason but because as freemen they dared to express their disapprobation of some measures of the Administration, whilst the most abandoned to rectitude have been retained, in consideration of subserviency not to the interest of the people, but the will of the would-be chief ruler of this great nation.

That the proper test of fitness for office—honesty, capability and faithfulness to the constitution—are no longer regarded as recommendations to applicants for executive promotion; but implicit support of the measures of the Administration, right or wrong, is by the present Executive regarded as the almost sole, and quite the most important, qualification for office under this Administration.

And whereas, we do honestly and candidly believe the great mass of the people are Republican in sentiment, that they always have been, and ever will be, so long as they are untrammelled by the undue influence of pretended patriots and designing demagogues, who, to effect the purpose of their own elevation to despotic sway, resort to dissimulation and guile, under the guise of apparent honesty and devotion to the people's interest, whom, to deceive, they will flatter, only that they may the more successfully betray. That the only redemption of the tottering state of our political institutions, is in the virtue and intelligence of the people, who, whenever they are convinced that their public servants are deceiving them, will displace them at the ballot box.

And whereas, we have viewed with regret the destructive and ruinous policy of the present and past administrations of the General Government upon the currency and commercial interests of the country, together with an utter departure from the principles, as we conceive, under which our republican institutions were administered by Washington, Jefferson, Madison and Monroe; and on the expiration of the last presidential term of Gen. Jackson's administration, we hear him declaring, as he steps from the door of the Capitol, that he leaves this great nation out of debt, free, prosperous and happy; and suddenly, after Mr. Van Buren's succession to the Chair, we find the country bankrupt, its financial concerns paralyzed, and an enormous public debt rapidly accumulating, together with the enforcement of the odious Sub-Treasury scheme, the offspring of monarchical governments, with the recommendation of a standing army of 200,000 men in time of peace. All this we consider repugnant and odious to the perpetuity of the happy form of government transmitted to us by the blood of a noble ancestry, and for the inalienable rights which belong to freemen, and are formidable to tyrants only, we invoke the united energies of our democratic republican friends throughout the land, to join with us in endeavoring to rescue our institutions from the wild and reckless experiments and pernicious innovations which have been made and are making upon them by the Administration of Mr. Van Buren; and for its political redemption, we do not appeal to the graves of our fathers, but to the bosoms of our sons, and for the accomplishment of an object so desirable—

Resolved, That Gen. Wm. Henry Harrison, of Ohio, merits the warmest support of the Democratic Republican Whigs of the United States, as being competent to preside as President over the destinies of this great nation, and bring back the policy of the government to its original purity.

Resolved, That John Tyler, of Virginia, merits the warmest support of the Democratic Republican Whigs of the United States for Vice President.

Resolved, That we invite, and shall expect, a co-operation of our Democratic Republican Whig friends with us at Warsaw, Mo., on the 6th of October, at which time the Southern Convention will be held.

Resolved, That the deplorable condition of our country imperatively demands that the united efforts of every patriot be now engaged for his country's political salvation and original prosperity.

Resolved, That public discussions before the people on the important questions which now agitate our country, is the only channel through

which the great body of the people are to be enlightened.

On motion of W. L. Vaughan, the report of the committee was unanimously adopted.

Whereupon, Mr. James Ramsey moved that J. M. Blakey, L. Hendricks and W. L. Vaughan be appointed a committee of correspondents.

Which was agreed to.

On motion of E. W. Ramsey, a committee of arrangements was appointed, consisting of the following persons, viz:—

Maj. James Ramsey, R. Ferguson, E. W. Ramsey, Adam Faller, H. L. Williams, T. D. Jackson, James Corder, Maj. Ephraim Jamison, William Hamer, James M. Corn, W. C. Davies, J. M. Staley, Milton Kinkead, George Rank, James Dunn, Jos. Shepperd, James J. Donald, M. W. C. Glover, W. Shackelford, John Floyd, R. M. Griffith, H. C. Donnegnie, Nicholas Campbell, E. Cameron, jr., N. M. Serratt, Maj. G. Pearce, John A. Blakey, Elias Hughes, Jos. Chastain, Solomon Crabtree, Martin Gibson, J. T. Hamilton, Dr. J. B. Thurston, John Wright, James Walldahl, R. J. Sallinger, G. R. Herndon, S. D. Baldwin, Hawkins Gibson, W. M. Dunn.

On motion of L. Hendricks, Esq., Resolved, That all the papers in this State who are friendly to good government, be requested to publish the proceedings of this meeting.

Resolved, That the President and Secretary sign the proceedings of this meeting.

On motion, the meeting adjourned.

J. M. BLAKEY, Chairman.
W. L. VAUGHAN, Secretary.

THE PRESIDENT AND THE MILITIA BILL.

The following shows, at a glance, the enormity of the Militia Bill, and the duplicity and falsehood of the President in relation to it. It affords its own best commentary:

Extract from Mr. Van Buren's letter to the citizens of Elizabeth city, July 31, 1840:—

"I cannot recommend TOO STRONGLY to your consideration the plan submitted by that officer [the Secretary of War] for the organization of the Militia of the U. States."

Extract from Mr. Van Buren's message to Congress, Dec. 24, 1839:—

"I should think, without shame and mortification on the part of every ingenuous mind, whatever may be his political preferences, the names of respectable citizens subscribed to statements, that I had in my annual message expressed my approbation of a plan, which not only never had been submitted to me, but was not even matured until more than three months after the message was sent to Congress."

The quibble refers to the fact, that all the details were not submitted in the yearly report of the Secretary, which afterwards were submitted to Congress. The following letter from Mr. Senator Phelps, of Vermont, to Mr. Rives, stamps the falsehood upon that, and sets it right:

HANPER'S FERRY, June 20, 1840.

Dear Sir: In answer to your inquiry, I have only time to say that, very early in the present session of Congress, a bill in form, emanating, as I understand, from the Secretary of War, was laid before the Committee of the Senate on the Militia, of which Committee I am a member. That bill, which, I suppose, accompanied the annual communication of the Secretary of War to Congress, was in all its important features, identical with the plan communicated by the Secretary to the committee of the House of Representatives, under date of the 20th March last. The bill to which I allude, was, for some time, the subject of inquiry by the committee. What has become of it, and why it has not been printed, I know not; but that such a bill was reported and submitted with the annual report, is not to be questioned.

I would explain further, but having already made a written statement, which is now in the hands of the publisher, and which will probably be published, I refer you to that when it shall appear. In haste, yours,

SAMUEL S. PHELPS.

The following section of the bill puts the seal upon the lips of 200,000 citizens of the United States at the discretion of the President:

"Art. 5. Any officer or soldier, who shall use contemptuous or disrespectful words against the President of the United States, against the Vice President thereof, against the Congress of the United States, against the Chief Magistrate of any of the United States in which they may be quartered; if a commissioned officer, shall be cashiered or otherwise punished, as a court martial shall direct; if a non-commissioned officer or soldier, he shall suffer such punishment as shall be inflicted on him by the sentence of a court martial."

For the Times.

HOWARD HISTORIC CORPS.

I trust, that under the circumstances of the case it will not be deemed indelicate for a member, to call the attention of the public to a statement of the affairs of the Howard Historic Corps.

This society has now been in operation upwards of 12 months, with what claims to support, the public must judge. Circumstances render it peculiarly interesting for some of the present members to continue as such, and as it is the earnest wish of those members, to see the affairs of the society entirely adjusted before withdrawing themselves from further responsibility, the society has resolved on taking such a course as will accomplish all their wish, and meet the approbation and support of the public.

The plan proposed, and adopted at the last meeting of the company is, to perform a popular play and farce, at an early period, (of which due notice will be given) the proceeds of which will be applied to the payment of the debts of the Corps; and another play and farce will be brought forward for the benefit of such public improvement or private charity as will certainly meet the hearty co-operation of the public, spirited or benevolent. Immediately after the performances above alluded to, a full adjustment of the pecuniary liabilities of the society will be made, and its operations closed at least for