

braced within the Spanish dominions of South America. Yet in all that region, there is not probably at this moment more than one or two millions of human beings of European color and blood; whilst here in the eighth or ninth part of the same surface, there are, thank God! fourteen millions of intelligent, happy, and prosperous citizens of a free State. But let me follow the principle of this colonization somewhat farther.

We must look not only into its effects in the greater or less multiplication of men, but consider its consequences in reference to civilization, and the moral improvement and happiness of mankind. Let me inquire what progress was made in the true science of Liberty and knowledge of government, even in those new republics which have grown up under the shadow of the Spanish monarchy? I would not, on this occasion, willingly say anything discourteous of those governments. They are yet on trial, and I wish it may have a successful issue. But truth, and a fidelity to the cause of true liberty, from which I shall never falter, compel me to say here, and in the face of the world, that those new republics of South America, have shown themselves but too much disposed to partake of the sentiments and purposes of that absolute monarchy from which they have freed themselves. They are too fond of military power. Standing armies are the appropriate instruments of arbitrary and monarchical governments. They are altogether out of place in the ordinary administration of the affairs of republics.

Contrast, again, the difference as respects the public provision for the education of the children of the people. These fields are all verdant, because they are filled by the hands of freemen—owners of the soil. (Cheers.) These are they who render a State flourishing and happy. They tread no serried lines nor exacting armed forces. Order, and law, and security universally prevail. See the thousand ships that fill our harbors.—Here is the best home of industry. Every where, and more than all, see in every human countenance, proof that the whole community is made up of independent, self-respecting men. (Great applause.) See the processions of thousands of our youth, poured out from the Common Schools—those nurseries of New England literature and New England virtue—which have so long flourished amongst you. We may look in vain for anything approaching to a resemblance of this in any part of this country, except that portion originally settled under the genial influence of civil and religious liberty. Over us the Genius of Liberty hovers with eye ever watchful, and her eagle wing ever wide outspread. (Enthusiastic applause.)

There are few topics more inviting than the influence of the new world on the old. The ocean forbids entering upon it. Her obligations to England for the arts—for literature, and laws, and manners—America acknowledges as she ought, with gratitude; and the people of the United States—descendants of English stock—acknowledge also with filial regard, that under the culture of such men as Hampden and Sydney, and other assiduous friends, the seed of liberty first germinated, which now overshadows the whole land. But America has not failed to make returns. If she has not cancelled the obligation, she has at least made respectable advances to equality. And she admits that as a nation, she has a high part to act for the general advancement of human interest and welfare. American mines have filled the marts of Europe with precious metals; and the markets of the old world have received the richest products of her climate. Birds and animals of beauty and value have been added to European collections; transplants from the transcendent and uncounted treasures of our forests have mingled their glories with the elms and ashes, and classic oaks of England.

But who can estimate the amount or value of the augmentation of the commerce of the world which has resulted from America? Who could imagine the shock to the Eastern Continent if the Atlantic were no longer traversable, or were there no longer American productions or American markets. America exercises an influence and holds out an example of still higher character because of a political nature. She has proof of the fact, that a population founded on equality—on the principle of representation, is fully capable of fulfilling all the purposes of government—that it is practicable to elevate the masses of mankind—to raise to self-respect—to make them competent to act in the great duty of self-government. This she has shown can be done, by the diffusion of knowledge and education.

But, my friends, America has done more. America has furnished Europe and the world with the character of WASHINGTON. [Great cheering.] And if our institutions had done nothing else, they would have deserved the respect of mankind. (Cheers.) Washington—(three long continued cheers)—Washington—first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen—Washington is all our own. (Enthusiastic applause.) And the veneration and love are retained for him by the people of the United States are proof that they are worthy of such a countryman. (Renewed applause.) I would cheerfully put the question to-day to the intelligent men of the whole world—what character of the century stands out in the relief of history, most pure, most respectable, most sublime—and I doubt not that by a suffrage approaching to unanimity, the answer would be WASHINGTON. (Cheering.) That monument itself is not an emblem of his character, by its uprightness, its solidity, its durability. (Long continued applause.) His public virtues and public principles were as firm as the earth on which that structure rests—his personal motives as pure as the serene heavens in which its summit is lost. [Great applause.]

But indeed it is not an adequate emblem. Towering far above this column that our hands have built, beheld not by the citizens of a single city or a single State, but by all the families of man, ascends the colossal grandeur of the character and life of WASHINGTON. [Enthusiastic applause.] In all its consistent parts, in all its acts—universal love and admiration, it is an American production. [Deafening applause.] Born upon our soil; of parents born upon our soil—never having for a single day had a sight of the old world—reared amid our gigantic scenery—instructed according to the modes of the time in the spare but wholesome elementary knowledge which the institutions of the country furnish for all the children of the people—brought up beneath, and penetrated by the genial influence of American society—partaking our great destiny of labor—partaking and lending in that agency of our glory, the War of Independence—partaking and leading in that great victory of peace, the establishment of the present Constitution—behold him altogether AN AMERICAN. [Deafening applause.] That glorious life—

“Where multitudes of virtues passed along
Each pressing foremost in the mighty throng—
Contenting to be seen, then making room
For the multitudes which were to come.”

That life in all its purity—in all its elevation—in

all its grandeur—was the life of an American citizen—[great cheers]—I claim him—I claim Washington—wholly for America—and, amidst the perils and darkened hours of the night—in the midst of the reproaches of enemies, and the misgivings of friends, I turn to that transcendent name, for courage and for consolation. To him who denies that our transatlantic liberty can be combined with law and order, and the security of property, and power and reputation—to him who denies that our institutions can produce any thing of soul or passion for true glory—to him who denies that America has contributed any thing to the stock of great lessons and great examples—to all these I reply by pointing to the character of Washington. It is time that I should draw this discourse to a close. We have indulged in gratifying recollections of the past. We have enjoyed the consciousness of present prosperity and happiness. We have pleased ourselves with well founded hopes of the future. Let us remember as responsible beings that we have duties and obligations resting upon us, corresponding to the blessings with which Heaven has favored us.

And let us, to the extent of our power, with all the ability with which we are gifted, exert ourselves to keep alive a just tone of moral sentiment—to inspire regard for religion and morality and a true and generous love of liberty, regulated by law, and enlightened by knowledge and truth. Let us remember the great truth that communities are responsible as well as individuals—that without unspotted public faith, fidelity, honor, and truth, it is not in the power of constitutions, forms, and government, or all the machinery of law, to give dignity and respectability to any political State.

Let us hope, therefore, that we may look forward not to be degraded, but to an improved and elevated future—that when we die, and our children shall have been consigned to the house appointed for all living, there may be a zeal, a fervid love of country, and an equally fervid pride of country, in the bosoms of all of those who shall bear our name, or inherit our blood! And ages and ages hence, when honored and consecrated age shall lean upon the base of that Monument, and ingenuous youth shall throng around it, and it shall speak to them of its object—its glory—and the great events which it was intended to signalize and to perpetuate; then shall there arise an ejaculation from every faithful breast—“THANK GOD! THAT I; I ALSO AM AN AMERICAN CITIZEN!”

The orator here ceased—and the heavens rang with the shout of the vast multitude.

THE TIMES.

—For President—
HENRY CLAY, of Kentucky.



FAYETTE:
SATURDAY, JULY 16, 1843.

MR. WEBSTER'S SPEECH.

In our paper of this morning will be found Mr. Webster's speech, delivered on the 17th June, in commemoration of the battle of Bunker Hill and the completion of the Bunker Hill Monument.

There were 108 Revolutionary Soldiers present—12 survivors of the battle of Bunker Hill, and three survivors of the fight at Lexington. The oldest veteran present was 97. He was in the Bunker Hill fight. One old veteran wore the same catcatch box and belt he wore during the Revolution. 300,000 persons were supposed to have been present.

The Battle of Bunker Hill was fought on the 17th June, 1775. The British loss was as follows: 753 rank and file; 102 sergeants; 100 corporals; 92 commissioned officers—total killed 1047; wounded 447. Total killed and wounded 1494. The monument erected on the hill was commenced in 1825—the corner stone of which was laid by LAFAYETTE. The height of the monument is 221 feet.

THE CABINET.—

JOHN NELSON, of Maryland has accepted the appointment tendered him by the President, of Attorney General of the United States, in the place of Mr. LEGARE.

Mr. NELSON is a Democrat, and we observe his legal abilities generally spoken favorably of.

The Washington correspondent of the Old School Democrat says there is a rumor in circulation that the Navy Department has been offered to the Hon. David R. Henshaw, of Mass.

TEXAS AND MEXICO.

The President of Texas, by proclamation, under date of June 15th, proclaims an *Armistice* between the two countries, to continue until the result of certain negotiations now pending shall be known. The Government of Mexico acts through the English *Charge de Affaires*, making the English Minister at Texas the channel through which the Texian government receives her communications. The Texians look upon the interference of the English Minister at Mexico with suspicion, and regard it as a move on the part of the English Government to interfere with their institutions. It is doubted whether Mexico will acknowledge the Independence of Texas. Peace, at least temporarily, being established between the countries, it is to be hoped their difficulties will be settled without again resorting to arms.

THE INFLUENZA.—

This epidemic has made its appearance in St. Louis, and we learn also in Boonville. It seldom proves fatal.

A NEW MOVE.

The following paragraph made its appearance in a late number of the *Globe*, which, taken in connection with the letter that follows, indicate a new move of the administration party, having a two-fold object—the first being to secure, if possible, the nomination of the Democratic Convention to Mr. Tyler, through his own and the influence of Mr. Calhoun, without regard to the Van Burenites, and in the event of a failure in this, to secure the nomination to Mr. Calhoun, there being an understanding, that let which will succeed, the other and his friends are to be taken care of. The Van Buren party promised favor to the administration, for which it dealt out its patronage quite bountifully, but when the crumbs began to fall slower, abuse began to take their place. A union on that side of the house is now given up and their efforts directed to another quarter. Mr. Calhoun's friends and presses are now the recipients of the Government patronage. The advertisements of the Government which have heretofore appeared in the *Globe*, have been transferred to the *Spectator*, the Calhoun organ. The *Globe* says:

“The attempt of others to rest his (Mr. Calhoun's) hopes upon the favor of the existing administration; to combine his interests with the corrupt influence it seeks to exert, by doing out the Executive patronage, excites distrust in the honest democracy of the country. We hope and believe that Mr. Calhoun understands well what he owes to his own character and the country, to give the slightest countenance to the refugees of the Harrisburg convention; and that he will be as far from admitting fellowship with them politically, as with those of the war of the Revolution, or those of the last war, (the Hartford Convention men.) Surely the leaders who waged the campaign of 1840 against the Democracy, who came out in the Harrisburg camp, have no right to rush unbidden into that of their adversaries, and claim alliance with the opposing chiefs. It is something like the impudence of Aaron Burr, who elected as a Democrat on the ticket with Mr. Jefferson, claimed, as the price of his treacherous endeavor to defeat the will of his party by betraying the man of their first choice, that the Federalists should make him a leader among them, and support him as their candidate for the chief magistracy of New York. Hamilton, with the elevation that belonged to his character, scorned the association, and would admit no claims to political affinity which had their root in treachery.”

TYLER—VAN BUREN—CALHOUN.

Correspondence of the Philadelphia U.S. Gazette.
WASHINGTON, June 17, 1843.

The recent changes, and those shortly to be made in the offices, have a view first to the possibility of Mr. Tyler's nomination, and secondly, and consequently most importantly, to the election of Mr. Calhoun.

Shortly before the President left Washington, there were a large number of people here, several from your city, and there was much talk about this matter, and many schemes proposed, and some adopted. One thing I notice, that the same language is not held to all—the same revelations are not made at all. Each is entrusted with what will best suit the views of those who lay schemes, and is sent away upon his work, thinking that he is to be an important actor in the scheme.

The plan of transferring ALL to Mr. Calhoun, provided Mr. Tyler cannot succeed, is fixed; and you will find that even in your own city, there will soon be, even if there are not already, indications that many who were once strong for Mr. Van Buren, have consented to think that Mr. Calhoun is the most available.

One thing, I confess, I cannot fully understand—that is probably owing to my want of full information, Mr. Spencer is certainly the master spirit of this administration. I, of course, do not allude to what may be called the departmental duties. He has the matter much in his own hands, and seems to be working for the views of Mr. Calhoun; yet if you will look to New York you will find that THREE the Van Buren interest appears to be subserved. How is this?

I believe that in New England, Mr. Calhoun has a growing strength. I wrote to you as much, eight months ago; and I think now it is the intention of the administration to use that feeling towards the promotion of Mr. Calhoun's plans, but especially to the injury of Mr. Clay. There is the secret of much that you see done, and hear mentioned—to save themselves, if possible, but to defeat Mr. Clay by all means.

Touching this tendency of the powers that be towards Mr. Calhoun, I shall have more to say when certain persons shall have returned from the pilgrimage to Bunker's Hill.

The grounds of the President's house are delightful; nothing is wanted but a new tenant, on a four year's lease.

GEORGIA DELEGATES FOR CLAY.

At the Whig National Convention recently held at Milledgeville, it was

Resolved, That the following gentlemen be appointed delegates to the Whig National Convention to be held in the city of Baltimore, in May, 1844, and that they be instructed to vote for Henry Clay as the choice of the Whig party of Georgia as the candidate for the Presidency; and that, in the event of any vacancy in the delegation, the other Delegates be authorized to fill the same:

J. Macpherson Berrien, William C. Dawson, Thomas Butler King, Lott Warren, Robert A. Toombs, James S. Calhoun, A. H. Kennan, F. M. Robinson, Joshua Hill, A. R. Wright.

A resolution was also adopted expressing a preference for Senator Berrien, as the Whig candidate for Vice President, and urging the delegates to support him in Convention for the nomination.

MR. WEBSTER.

The New York Express says:—“Rumors are rife, that the late Secretary of State will take an early opportunity to show his attachment to the Whig party, and to Whig principles, is unbroken, notwithstanding what has been suspected from his over-long adherence to Mr. Tyler's Administration.

We believe there is no doubt that Mr. Webster will vote for the Whig candidate, Mr. Briggs, to be Governor of Massachusetts, and exert his influence in his behalf.”

JO. SMITH.

FROM THE O. S. DEMOCRAT.
SIR:—I wish, through the medium of your paper, to make public a concise statement of the facts connected with the arrest of Joe Smith, the Mormon Prophet, his subsequent rescue by the Municipal Court of the city of Nauvoo, and other matters connected with the subject.

I have seen several paragraphs in different papers, noticing the various rumors about, but have seen nothing like a true statement of the case, and in the State of Illinois especially, I have good reason to believe, that a fair statement cannot, and will not be made, until after their August elections; each party being afraid of giving offence to Holy Joe, who can control the election of at least one member of Congress.

Governor Reynolds, on the 13th June ult., sent a requisition by me as agent for Missouri, to the Governor of Illinois, for the body of Joseph Smith; the demand was founded on an indictment against Smith, found by the grand jury of Daviess county for the crime of high treason, alleged to have been committed in the fall of 1838. On the 17th the Governor of Illinois issued a warrant authorizing his arrest by any Sheriff, Coroner, or Constable of the State, and requiring him to be delivered to me as the authorized agent of Missouri.

The warrant was placed in the hands of Mr. Harmon T. Wilson, a Constable of Hancock County, and on the 23d, Smith was arrested by Mr. Wilson, in Lee county, Ill., near the town of Dixon, about 160 miles north-east of Nauvoo, and I being present Smith was in a few minutes delivered into my custody, and Mr. Wilson was employed by me as a guard. Having travelled between 40 and 50 miles that day, we stopped at a tavern in Dixon, and remained all night. Great excitement prevailed among the citizens in favor of the prophet. I was abused as a kidnapper, and no small degree of indignation was heaped upon the State of Missouri for the unrelenting persecution of Holy Joe.—During the night a writ of habeas corpus was served on me commanding me to take Smith before Judge Brown, at Quincy. Between one and two o'clock in the night, Mr. Wilson and myself were compelled to go before a Justice to answer a charge of assault alleged to have been committed by us on Mormon called Markham, who was present when we arrested Smith. Mr. Wilson was also arrested at the same time, on a charge of delivering Smith into my custody for the purpose of depriving him of the benefit of Habeas Corpus. We begged the Sheriff of Lee county, Mr. James Campbell, who arrested us, to let us remain in the room which we occupied until day-light, but in vain; the object as we believed, being to rescue our prisoner, night was the most suitable time. I had employed two young men as guards, and Mr. E. R. Mason, attorney at law, whom I had employed as counsel, being present.

We went reluctantly before the Justice taking our prisoner along, and upon motion the Justice postponed our trial until after day-light. We marched back to the tavern, still guarding Smith very closely, but before entering the tavern the lights in the house were put out. I have no doubt but it was intended then to make an attack, but we were well armed, and Mr. Mason went in and procured lights, while we waited without, and we at length got to our room in safety.

Next morning before our trial, a writ of *Capias* was served on Mr. Wilson and myself, issued by the Clerk of the Circuit Court, and we were arrested at the suit of Joe Smith, for alleged trespass, and false imprisonment, and held to bail in the sum of four hundred dollars. Soon after this arrest, Mr. Wilson and myself were disarmed by the Sheriff of all weapons, and they were not returned to us till after Smith's discharge at Nauvoo. On our trial before a Justice on the first mentioned charge, we were acquitted, but still held in custody by the Sheriff on the latter charge. On the same day, the 24th, the writ of habeas corpus was changed so as to make it returnable before Judge Catton, at the town of Ottawa, the Sheriff of Lee county having Wilson and myself in charge. We travelled 32 miles, and stopped just within the limits of Lee county. Next day we returned to Dixon, having learned that Judge Catton was not at home. On the 25th, a writ was served on me commanding me to take Joe Smith before the nearest legal tribunal in the Judicial Circuit in which Quincy is situated.

I believe that this was intended to induce me to take Smith before the municipal court at Nauvoo, which, however, I did not intend to do, knowing that said court had no legal power to interfere in the matter at all. And inasmuch as Cyrus Walker, Esq., principal counsel for Joe, and candidate for Congress, (and save the mark!) and Edward Southwick, and S. G. Patrick, Esqs., employed by Smith, and the Sheriff of Lee, and Mr. L. P. Sawyer, judge coach proprietor, &c., all pledged their word and honor that Smith should not escape until he was legally discharged, I had not the most distant idea that I would be forced to go to Nauvoo. Yet such was the fact, and these honorable gentlemen had made an arrangement before we left Dixon, to take Joe and myself and my friend Mr. Wilson, to Nauvoo. Sheriff Campbell has since stated that he did not know of the arrangement, but intended to take Wilson and myself to Quincy, before Judge Young, as we had procured a writ of habeas corpus, and had it served on him to that effect, but that he was coerced by threats made by Smith, after we began to meet parties of Mormons, to go to Nauvoo. I must say also, that I do not consider that Mr. Patrick was under any pledge to that effect.

On the 27th, 28th, and 29th days of June, we met parties of Mormons, belonging to the Nauvoo legion, of which the Prophet is commander in chief, and on the 30th we were escorted into Nauvoo by from three to four hundred Mormons. Myself and Wilson closely guarded in the coach by a smaller party, and the whole party commanded by Holy Joe in person.

I remonstrated with sheriff Campbell a day or two before arriving at Nauvoo, against being taken there, but in vain; we were taken off the direct road to avoid the town of Monmouth and other towns, so that after I began to suspect that we would be forced to go to Nauvoo, I had no opportunity of sending for aid or support. At Nauvoo I was compelled by a writ of habeas corpus, in the nature of an attachment, to give up the Prophet to the municipal court. I refused to recognise the jurisdiction of the court, and after going through a sham, exparte trial, the court discharged Joe on the insufficiency of the warrant, and also, as they allege, on the merits of the case. Be it known that Holy Joe is himself presiding judge of the very court, by a quorum of which he was discharged. I then repaired to Governor Ford, for aid to assist in recapturing Joe: the Honorable Cyrus Walker still following to counteract my movements. The Governor has taken the matter under advisement, and what the result will be I do not know.

I have not attempted to detail all the little difficulties and obstacles which were thrown in my way to prevent the discharge of my duties, nor do I undertake to show, fully, the utter contempt in

which legal authority is held, by Holy Joe, and his myrmidons; all that I aim to do, is to give a short statement of the leading facts, so that the public may know how law is set at defiance, and how prominent men, will sometimes stoop to chicanery and utter disregard of law, for the sake of reaching the goal of their ambition.

Yours, &c.
J. H. REYNOLDS.
St. Louis, July 10th, 1843.

THE DISTRICT SYSTEM.

Gov. Reynolds has perceived the torrent of public opinion, and in his “Jefferson Inquirer” makes a sneaking intimation that the question of districting the State is one about which democrats may differ, and still be recognized by his “clique.” Such was not his language eight months ago, but for the purpose of covering his defeat, he now proposes to open a poll in each county, next summer, to decide the issue, all the candidates agreeing to be governed by a majority. The Governor has too strong a propensity to govern a majority, rather than be governed by one to make such a proposition, if he did not thereby hope to smother discussion, and obtain by *trickery and fraud*, all will be defeated. For this, and other reasons, we intend to hold him to his first love, and walk over him rough shod in Howard and every other county. Not a solitary “clique” adherent should be allowed a seat in the next legislature.

The editor of the “Missouri Reporter” has outraged all decency in the publication of a base slander upon the literary fame and constitutional law history of Gen. WILLIAM MONROE, of Morgan, and Dr. WILLIAM FORT, of Randolph. One “Atticus” has written an article for the “Missouri Standard,” in which he gravely contends for the unconstitutionality of electing members of Congress by single districts, and old SHAD grants him a patent for the invention, whereas it is well known that MONROE and FORT “brought it out” in a small part of one night, in the shape of a report to the last legislature. “Let justice be done, though the Heaven's fall.”

BOON'S LICK DEMOCRAT.

The printing materials of this establishment were sold on Saturday last, under a deed of trust, to secure Dr. John J. Lowry and others the amount of their respective claims against the concern. They were purchased by B. F. Jeter, Esq., for one thousand dollars, he being the only bidder. The forms necessary to legalize the sale were gone through with, and the original owners took possession of the establishment. What they design doing is not yet known to the public; but we suppose as suit their purposes—who will be content to lie and swear to it for them, and if need be fight over it—who will not think of such a thing as having an opinion of his own much less expressing one—who will publish and defend everywhere put in his hands, without a why or wherefore—in short, one who will act as a mere *squirt* through which they can eject their filth—when such a person can be found, we presume the publication of the paper will be resumed. For not possessing the above—with the Clique, indispensable qualifications—we are satisfied the services of two editors have been dispensed with.

What a jewel thou art, O Democracy!!

P. S. Since the above was in type, we learn, Dr. Lowry, principal owner of the establishment, and one of the ruling spirits of the clique, has left for St. Louis, from which place he will most probably return with an editor, as we learn there is a gentleman in that city who has solicited the birth. We should like to see the meeting between the Doctor and Col. Penn—it will doubtless be a rich scene. We hope Mr. Penn will take the Doctor round, show him the curiosities, and introduce him to the natives. If Col. Corbin is in town, tell him to be careful of his “ears,” as the clique are quite as fond of “souse” now as they were last winter when they advertised for them through the “Inquirer.”

In another column the reader will meet with the official statement of the Branches of the Bank of the State of Missouri at this place and Palmyra, for the last six months. Both branches are doing business on the same capital, and if managed with equal prudence and skill should produce the same result—yet the startling fact is presented of only \$180,000 of business at Palmyra, in contrast with \$317,000 at Fayette. The profits at Palmyra, for the half year, are \$1,682, while at Fayette the amount is \$5,569. We do not recollect to have seen a stronger case for commendation on one hand, and condemnation on the other.

HON. JOHN M. CLAYTON.—It will be seen by the following letter that this gentleman declines being a candidate for the office of Vice President:

NEW-CASTLE, (Del.) June 17th 1843.
GENTLEMEN.—Understanding that a Convention of the Whigs of Delaware is about to be called together for the purpose of nominating delegates to attend the Whig National Convention, which will assemble in Baltimore, in May next, to nominate candidates for the office of President and Vice President of the United States; and it having been intimated to me that delegates would be selected from this State favorable to my nomination as Vice President; it becomes my duty to speak openly and candidly on this subject to my political friends, and to say to them, as I now wish to do, that I have not been, and am not desirous of such a nomination, and that I shall not be a candidate for any office, at the Presidential election. I have adopted this course, not without a due regard to the welfare of that great and patriotic party to whose principles I am devotedly attached, and upon whose success the future destinies of our country, as I think, eminently depend. Our prospects, as a party, brighten daily; and now, instead of distracting the Convention by a multiplicity of candidates for the Vice Presidency, we should endeavor to present in that body, if possible, an unbroken front in favor of some one candidate for the second office in the gift of the people, as we unquestionably shall for the first, in the person of HENRY CLAY, of Kentucky.

Very respectfully yours,
JOHN M. CLAYTON.
To the editors of the Delaware State Journal.

NICHOLAS BIDDLE.—It is said this gentleman is laboring under a mental aberration, brought upon him by reverses of fortune.

A NEW MOVEMENT.

The following appears in the New York York Express, as an advertisement:

“REPEAL OF THE UNION BETWEEN LIBERTY AND SLAVERY. A public meeting will be held this (Tuesday) evening, in the church, corner of Delancy and Christie streets, to take one step in advance in the Repeal system, viz: to repeal the union existing between American slavery, and liberty.

A white man who was lately sold in N. C. to pay his brother's debts, will present with his wife and three children, and give an account of his sufferings. Rev. A. Brown of Albany will also address the meeting.

Horace Dresser, John W. Hill,
George W. Rose, Charles Ross,
George R. Barker, Committee.

OREGON.

The Oregon Company have been heard from. They were some 250 miles above Independence, all well, and getting along as well as could be expected. The following is a census of the company:

260 males over the age of 16 years.
130 females over the age of 16 years.
298 males under the age of 16 years.
312 females under the age of 16 years.

990 being the whole number of persons.
They had 121 wagons.
698 oxen.
286 horses, and
973 loose cattle.

1967 being the total amount of stock.

We learn from a gentleman just from Jefferson City, that Col. BENTON and family are in that city. The Colonel, we presume, is now on his promised tour through the State.

The “monkey show” on Wednesday night, at the Howard Hotel, was decidedly the richest scene that has occurred in Fayette, this season; the big drum and hand organ which passed through this place a few weeks since, not excepted. The monkey protested against the shower bath but was overruled. “The mother of that two children” was hard to beat—*nuf ced*.

A NEW PAPER.

The Chambersburg, (Pa.) Times says, Mr. Alonzo A. Reed has issued a prospectus for publication of a daily paper, to be entitled “The Constitution's Advocate,” and to support the claims of Daniel Webster for the Presidency.

The Mexican papers of a late date are discussing the question of an arrangement with Texas on the plan of a qualified independence on the part of the latter, with a provincial Legislature, &c., agreeably to the propositions conveyed to Texas for consideration by Judge Robinson, one of the Bexar prisoners, who was released for the purpose.

The editor of the Organ talks about our “younger days.” Why, friend Higgins, we have just merged from our teens, and look upon you as our senior by at least 15 years. You were *boosing* it when we received our first impressions.—*Boon's Lick Times*.

Keep quiet, Jim. Didn't you know we are a candidate for matrimony? To be sure we are—and going off at the first pop—there is no hanging back with us—we should like to see the gal who has the moral courage to take upon herself so many little responsibilities as she would naturally fall heir to if she took us for “better or worse.” How is it, Jim, that you have just got out of your teens? Why you were twenty-five when we first knew you, and that was at least 15 years ago. O, ho!—we take—a widower again, eh? Well, well, Jim, you were always a lucky dog.—*St. Louis Organ*.

[Now you hit us. Don't matter. Did'n't intend to marry in this country any how.]

DEGREES IN MEANNESS.—Mean.—To take a newspaper and never pay for it.

Meaner.—To refuse to take it out of the office without paying up arrearages.

Meanest.—To borrow it from a neighbor, instead of subscribing for it like a gentleman.