

The Middlebury People's Press.

A Weekly Journal, Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, Morality, General Intelligence and Family Reading.

H. BELL, Editor and Proprietor.

MIDDLEBURY VT. NOV. 15, 1843.

VOL. VIII.—NO. 28

The People's Press,
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING
IN STEWART'S BUILDINGS, BY
J. COBB JR.
By whom all orders for printing Books,
Pamphlets, Bills, Cards, &c., of every des-
cription will be neatly and fashionably ex-
ecuted, at short notice.

Terms of Eighth Volume.
Village subscribers, \$2.00
Mail subscribers, 2.00
Individuals and Companies who take at the office
\$1.75 or 1.50 cents if paid in six months.
Those who take of Postriders, \$2.00
It not paid at the end of the year 2, 25
No papers discontinued until arrears are paid
except at the option of the proprietor. No payment
in Carriage allowed except ordered by the proprietor.
All communications must be addressed to the editor
Post Paid.

For the People's Press.
Resolatory Musings.
BY A RECLUSE.
No. 1.

Some minds are enamored of solitude. In the busy and tumult of active life they find no part assigned them. They move among the busy throng like beings of another world—interested, indeed, in what is passing around them, but interested as spectators, and not as actors. They see much, and hear much, and treasure up an abundant store of incidents and observations, gathered from the various fields of life, to become food for solitary reflection. They love to meditate on the vicissitudes of human affairs—the joys, the sorrows, and the hopes of man,—his origin, and his high destiny. They love the sound of the merry voices of children sporting at a distance, for it brings back to them those days on which they delight to dwell—days when they too joined the mirthful shout, and snipped about in innocent gait. The feelings of childhood still live within them, in some degree, and they sigh when they think how years have changed and corrupted that mild, lovely, and angelic nature!

Such minds love to wander in the charming fields of imagination—they love to forget the baser ties that connect them to earth, and pass to scenes of their own creation. They live in the ideal world more than in the real.

Minds of this sort find their companions among the dead, more than among the living. They can say with him who himself is now no more,—

"My days among the Dead are past;
Around me I behold,
Where'er those mortal eyes are cast;
The mighty minds of old;
My never-fading friends are they,
With whom I converse day by day."
The mighty minds of old! What better companions can a man choose than those the never-fading friends?"

Reader, canst thou imagine him who addresses thee to be of the kind of beings he has attempted to describe? And shall he dare to hope that they will follow him in some of his silent musings on men, and looks, and things in general? We do not promise thee much that is new, or strange, or fanciful in these our papers, but yet, as we shall not detain thee long, at one time we hope in some measure to compensate thee, by some little amusement, if not instruction. Thus much have we said, kind Reader, the better to acquaint thee with our dispositions and tastes, in order that thou mayst understand and appreciate more fully what may be said hereafter by this same RECLUSE.

H. L. T.

67 Charles F. Mitchell the accomplished lawyer and ex-Member of Congress, who was elected to serve a short apprenticeship at Sing Sing, was pardoned and set at liberty on Wednesday last by Gov. Bouck.

AMERICAN INTERESTS IN CHINA.—The last number of the Chinese Repository, received at this office, states that Commodore Kearney, of the U. S. frigate Constellation, "has more official intercourse with the Chinese officers than has ever before been held by American officers altogether, and this intercourse has been conducted on terms of entire equality. Commodore Kearney has, we believe, obtained the objects sought for in his coming here, and if we are rightly informed, indemnity for all losses sustained by Americans in December last is in a fair way of being obtained."—*Newark Daily Ad.*

SINGULAR.—A child having the monstrosity and supposed to have died in Cincinnati on Monday last, was laid out in a coffin ordered, when, strange to say, in about two hours after, it came to life, and is now doing well.

MONROE EDWARDS.—We learn from good authority, that this convict has made a desperate effort to escape, by firing one of the rooms in the State Prison at Sing Sing. Immediately after the attempt of Edwards was discovered, the fire was promptly put out, and that exigency attended, the gallant Col. was tied up to the whipping post and had to receive, as a reward for his rash enterprise, one hundred lashes on his bare back. Our informant says that Edwards was suffering severely from the effect of the prison discipline.—*American.*

PUNISHMENT FOR ADULTERY.—George Cook of Derby, Conn., charged with adultery, was arranged before the Supreme Court sitting at New Haven, pleaded guilty, and sentenced by Judge Church to State Prison for 4 years.

This crime was punished by the Puritans with death.

MISCELLANEOUS.

McDonough's Victory.

ON LAKE CHAMPLAIN.
Extracted from Professor Frost's "Book of the Navy."

The destruction of the American naval force on Lake Champlain was supposed, by Sir George Prevost, to be essential to the success of this plan of operations; and Captain Downie, who was at the head of the British squadron, was directed to attack the American naval force, which had been for some time under the command of M'Donough, then only a lieutenant, at the same time that Sir George stormed the intrenchments at Plattsburgh.

Aware of their intentions, and knowing of their approach, M'Donough decided to await the attack at anchor. At eight in the morning of the 11th of September, 1814, the look-out boat announced the approach of the enemy's squadron. The hostile ships were soon in action, and we cannot do better than describe the battle in Captain M'Donough's own words.

"At nine," says the Captain, "the enemy anchored in a line ahead, at about three hundred yards distant from my line; his ship opposed to the Saratoga; his brig to the Eagle, Captain Robert Henley; galleys, thirteen in number, to the schooner, sloop and a division of galleys—one of his ships assisting their ship and brig; the other assisting their galleys. Our remaining galleys were with the Saratoga and Eagle.

"In this situation, the whole force on both sides became engaged, the Saratoga suffering much from the heavy fire of the Confiance. I could perceive at the same time, however, that our fire was very destructive to her. The Ticonderoga, lieutenant commandant Cassin, gallantly sustained her full share of the action. At half past ten, the Eagle, not being able to bring her guns to bear, cut her cable and anchored in a more elevated position, between my ship and the Ticonderoga, where she very much annoyed the enemy; but unfortunately leaving me exposed to a galling fire from the enemy's brig.

"Our guns on the starboard side being nearly all dismounted, or unmanageable, a stern anchor was let go, the bower cable cut, and the ship wended with a fresh breeze on the enemy's ship, which soon after surrendered. Our broadside was then sprung to bear on the brig, which struck about fifteen minutes afterwards. The ship which was opposed to the Eagle, had struck some time before, and drifted down the line. The sloop that was with their galleys had also struck. Three of their galleys were said to be sunk; the others pulled off. Our galleys were about obeying with alacrity the signal to follow them, when all the vessels were reported to me to be in a sinking state. It then became necessary to annul the signal to the galleys, and order their men to pump. I could only look at the enemy's galleys going off in a shattered condition; for there was not a mast in either squadron that could stand to make sail on. The lower rigging, being nearly all shot away, hung down as though it had just been placed over the mast heads.

"The Saratoga had fifty-nine round shot in her hull; the Confiance one hundred and five. The enemy's shot passed principally just over our heads, as there was not twenty whole hammocks in the nettings, at the close of the action, which lasted, without intermission, two hours and twenty minutes.

"The absence and sickness of lieutenant Raymond Perry left me without the assistance of that excellent officer. Much ought fairly to be attributed to him for his care and attention in disciplining the ship's crew, as her first lieutenant. His place was filled by a gallant young officer, lieutenant Peter Gamble, who, I regret to inform you, was killed early in the action."

Captain M'Donough concludes his letter by stating that the Saratoga was twice set on fire during the engagement by hot shot from the enemy's ship; and expressions of gratitude for the able support he received from every officer and man in the squadron.

The loss of the Americans, in this hard-fought battle, was fifty-two killed and fifty-eight wounded; that of the British, eighty-four killed and one hundred and ten wounded. Among the killed on the American side was lieutenant Peter Gamble, a gallant young officer, one of three gallant brothers who had devoted themselves to the service of their country. The other two brothers survived. He who fell on the memorable 11th of September, is inseparably connected with an event, which will never be forgotten in this nation, and will, we trust, bear with it the recollection as well of the living as of the dead, who were instrumental in gaining one of the most important victories of the war. The American squadron carried two thousand and twenty-three pounds weight of metal, and one thousand and fifty men.

It was in this action that the far-famed manœuvre of coming down head first upon the enemy was first tried against the Americans, and the result was what we will venture to predict it always will be, when tried against a force any way equal in number and courage. The British vessels were cut to pieces before they were in a station to bring their guns to bear against the Americans; and nothing carries a stronger conviction to our minds, of the want of proper skill and self-possession in the officers and men of those fleets that have been taken or defeated by this manœuvre, than the fatal effects which resulted from the attempt in this instance.

The anxiety of the public had long drawn the attention of all, who were capable of reasoning, upon the probable effect of Sir George Prevost's operations, or who felt an interest in the fate of this country. It was justly

fearful that the enemy, after succeeding against the fleet on Lake Champlain, and forcing the intrenchments of Gen. Macomb, at Plattsburgh, would penetrate into the heart of the State of New York, and perhaps establish a communication by means of the Hudson, with the Atlantic fleet and forces should these succeed against the city of New York. But the news of this victory, and the consequent precipitated retreat of Sir George, turned their gloomy anticipations into triumphant rejoicing. The frontier was saved from desolation; and many a prayer was breathed for M'Donough and his gallant associates, who thus saved the hopes of the peaceable farmer, and freed his innocent folds from probable plunder and devastation. Independently of the real magnitude of the effects produced by this victory, it derived a peculiar and picturesque character from the circumstances under which it was gained. It was fought in sight of two hostile armies, whose hopes of ultimate success depended upon its issue; and in the view of thousands of people, who watched in breathless anxiety the result of a struggle that was to decide whether they were to be driven from their homes in beggary, or remain in the peaceable enjoyment of their fire-sides.

The shores of the lake adjacent, the projecting points of land, and the neighboring hills, were animated with spectators, and the victory was greeted by the shoutings of multitudes. It corresponded well to that of the gallant and amiable Perry; and equally young, gallant, and fortunate, the names of Perry and M'Donough will, we trust, be associated together to the latest times, as brothers in deserving, and brothers in success.

Amid the usual demonstrations on such occasions the State of New York, which has been most peculiarly benefited by M'Donough's victory, gave more solid testimonials of her gratitude. He received a grant of land from the legislature of one thousand acres; a property which is, in itself, an independence, and must be doubly dear to him and his posterity, because it lies on the bay, where he achieved the action which merited this reward. The corporation of Albany, as well as that of the city of New York also, made him each a grant of a valuable lot, so that, to use his own expression, in one month, from a poor lieutenant, he became a rich man, by the liberality of his countrymen.

TAKING THE CENSUS IN ALABAMA.

BY E. HOOPER, ESQ.

We rode one day to the residence of a widow rather past the prime of life—just that period at which nature supplies more abundant, the oil which lubricates the hinges of the female tongue—and hitching to the fence, walked into the house.

Good morning, madam, said we in our usual bland, and somewhat insinuating manner.

Morning, said the widow guffly.

Drawing our blanks from their case, we proceeded. 'I'm the man madam, that takes the census, and—'

'The mischief you are!' said the old termagant. 'Yes, I've heard of you;—Parson W. told me you was coming, and I told him just what I tell you that if you said "cloth," or "chickens," to me, I'd set the dogs on ye.—Here, Bull! here, Pump! Two wolfish curs responded to the call for Bull and Pump, by coming to the door, smelling at our feet with a slight growl, and then laid down on the steps. 'Now continued the old she savage, them's the severest dogs in this country. Last week Bill Stoneker's two years old steer jumped my yard fence, and Bull and Pump took him by the throat, and they killed him afore my boys could break em loose, to save the world.'

'Yes, ma'am, said we meekly; 'Bull and Pump seem to be very fine dogs.'

'You may well say that: what I tell them to do they do—and if I was to set them on your old horse yonder, they'd eat him afore you could say Jack Robinson. And its just what I shall do, if you try to pry into my concerns. They are none of your business, nor Van Buren's nether, I reckon. Oh, old Van Buren!—I wish I had you here you old rascal! I'd show you what I'd—make Bull and Pump show you how to send'n out men to take down what little stuff people's got, just to tax it, when its taxed enough already!'

All this time we were perspiring through fear of the fierce guardians of the old widow's portal. At length, when the widow paused, we remarked that as she was determined not to answer questions about the produce of the farm, we would just set down the age, sex, and complexion of each member of her family.

'No such thing—you'll do no such a thing,' said she; 'I've got five in family and that's all you'll get from me. Old Van Buren must have a heap to do, the drotted old villian, to send you to take down how old my children is. I've got five in family, and they are all between five and a hundred years old, they are all a plaguy sight whiter than you, and whether they are he or she, is none of your concerns.'

We told her we should report her to the Marshal, and she would be fined but it only augmented her wrath.

'Yes! I send your Marshal, or your Mr. Van Buren here, if you're bad off to—let 'em come—let Mr. Van Buren come, (looking as savage as a Bengal tiger,) Oh, I wish he would come, and her nostrils dilated, and her eyes gleamed. I'd cut his head off!'

'That might kill him,' we ventured to remark, by way of joke.

'Kill him! kill him!—oh if I had him here by the years I reckon I would kill him. A pretty fellow to be cat'ing his vittis out'n gold spoons that poor people's taxed for, and aserin' an army to get him made king of Ameriky—the audicious, nasty stinking old scamp!'

She paused a moment, and then resumed. 'And now just put down what I tell you on that paper, and don't be telling no lies to send to Washington city. Just put down Judy Tomkins' agreeable woman, and four children.'

We objected to making any such entry but the old hag vowed that it should be done to prevent any misrepresentations of her case. We however were pretty resolute until she appealed to the couchant whelps Bull and Pump. At the first glimpse of their teeth our courage gave away, and we made the entry in a bold hand across a blank schedule—'Judy Tomkins, agreeable woman, and four children.'

We now begged the old lady to dismiss her canine friends, that we might go out and depart: and forthwith mounting our black we determined to give the old soul a parting fire. Turning half round in order to face her, we shouted—

'Old 'omen!'

'Who told you to call me old 'omen, you long legged, hatchet-faced whelp you! I'll make the dogs take you off the horses if you give me any more sars. What do you want?'

'Do you want to get married?'

'Not to you, if I do!'

Placing our right thumb on the nasal extremity of our countenance, we said,

'You needn't be uneasy, old'un, on that score—though it might suit sore-legged Dick S—up our way, and should like to know what to tell him he might count on if he comes down next Sunday!'

'Here, Bull! shout the widow' 'sick-him Pump! but we cantered off, unboundedly, fortunately, by the fangs of Bull and Pump, who kept up the chase as long as they could hear the cheering voice of their mistress—'S-i-c-k Pump—sick, sick, s-i-c-k him Bull—suboy! suboy! suboy!'

THE GREEK REVOLUTION.

The civilized world can never cease to feel a deep concern in all that relates to this most interesting quarter of the world. That interest is particularly excited, at the present time, by the recent revolution, which appears to have been marked not more by the importance of its results, than by the justice of its origin and the moderation of its conduct. It is seldom that such essential changes in a monarchical government have been effected by a bloodless revolution.

King Otho, of Greece, is about 27 years of age, and has been upon the throne which the policy of foreign nations assigned to him, about ten years. Few sovereigns have had the opportunity to do so much for the good of their people and for their own glory; and few have, in modern times, more shamefully neglected and abused such opportunities. When the continued civilities which followed the independence of Greece made it apparent that a native government could not be sustained, and reconciled the Greeks to the foundation of a foreign dynasty as the price of internal peace, the power which had assumed the office of protecting the Greek independence, England, Russia, and France, fixed upon Otho, son of the King of Bavaria, to fill the throne of Greece. The selection was made palatable by the offer of a loan of £2,400,000; and some promises and some threats were employed to induce the national assembly to accept him. France would have preferred the Duc de Nemours, son of Louis Philippe, for the sovereign of Greece; but England and Russia would not, of course, consent to this. In agreeing to the selection of Prince Otho, the national assembly proposed an address congratulating him upon his elevation and expressing their satisfaction at it, but also informing him of the laws and usages of Greece, and that his new dignity required him to observe and administer justice according to them. This was to have been followed by another, requesting the protecting powers to preserve order until the arrival of the King. The representatives of the protecting powers, however, were not pleased with this course, and in consequence it was not adopted, and the assembly contented itself with simply recognizing and confirming the selection.

King Otho was received as a generous people should welcome their prince. The most general expressions of attachment to his person and support to his authority were tendered to him. The public revenue, which was estimated at 4,000,000 drachmas, and of which it was supposed not over 3,000,000 could be collected the first year, owing to the distracted and impoverished state of the kingdom, yielded 7,000,000, (a drachm is about 16 cents.) The taxes were paid cheerfully, and no sacrifices were thought too great which would ensure good order and settled government.

This manly and generous confidence was returned by King Otho with distrust of his subjects, a neglect of their reasonable expectations, and a singular disregard of the interests of his kingdom. It was naturally supposed that a portion of the loan of £2,400,000, contracted under the guaranty of the protecting powers, would be expended in payment of the debts incurred in the Turkish war, improving the internal communications of the country, in the construction of roads, bridges, and necessary public buildings. Nothing of this kind was done. The king brought with him a horde of Bavarian officers, civil and military, and the army of Bavarian auxiliaries amounted at one time to 60,000 men. The loan and the revenues were consumed in the support of an expensive court, and in gifts and sinecures to Bavarian favorites; and the only public building commenced by the king is a magnificent palace of Pontic marble, ridiculously disproportionate to his means of maintaining the royal dignity. The interest on the loan has not been paid, but furniture for the new palace, of the most expensive and luxurious style, has been ordered from Paris. The offices of honor and profit have been lavished upon Bavarians, and although the ministers have of late

been nominally Greeks, they have been Greeks who were completely in the Bavarian interest. The ministry, however, had had virtually little power, their authority being exercised by the "cabinet," an independent body, wholly Bavarians in feeling. The taxes have been, considering the poverty of the people and the sparseness of the population, the heaviest in Europe, yet they have been cheerfully paid; and municipal taxes, voluntarily imposed, have been raised for hospitals, churches, schools and bridges.

The conduct of King Otho has often been arbitrary and despotic, and has manifested a disposition to exclude the Greeks from all share, or at least from a fair share in the government. *K. I. Journal.*

CHARLES PAINE retired from the Office of Chief Magistrate of the State upon the succession of Gen. MATTOCK, and we feel constrained to improve the occasion by saying that his administration has been so honorable, high minded and just that he has won the esteem not only of his political friends but of the generous and candid of his political opponents.—No man in the State had, previous to his nomination for the office of Governor, been so woefully abused by political opponents as Mr. Paine—and this too for no other reason than that he was an honest and active laborer in the Whig cause. But during the first year of his administration he effectually silenced his slanderers, and so secured the approbation of the people that he was re-elected by a most gratifying majority. His two years administration has been so popular and fruitful in an uncommon degree the admiration of the people of the State and the commendation of the press and of many public men in other States; and he goes into private life with the good wishes of the people, and, we doubt not, with a consciousness of "having done the State some service," which service we should be happy to refer to more particularly had we the room to spare just now. Well will it be for the people of the State if his successors act as wisely as he has done. *Caledonian.*

From the Buffalo Commercial Advertiser.

The political signs of the times were never more auspicious than they are at present. The Whigs are strong in their harmony, their measures and their men. The predictions of our opponents that the country would be injured by the adoption of Whig measures have every where been falsified by facts. Under the benign influence of those measures business is reviving, confidence is increasing, money is becoming more abundant, men begin to feel that property has again some definite, positive value and the sun of prosperity once more dawns upon the land. That those things are being appreciated and felt by the people, we have evidence in the recent elections. Even at the South they can no longer resist the truth, and to stubborn facts they are beginning to yield their most cherished opinions. In addition to these most gratifying omens, the Whig party, with exceptions to insignificant to be mentioned, are united as one man. They march under one banner, inscribed every where with the same declarations of principles.

Our opponents are weak, alike in their divisions, their measures and their men. Their quarrels are notorious, and the mutual rancor of the factions is bitter and unrelenting. Their measures have once been emphatically condemned by the people, and each day's experience serves to confirm the justice of the condemnation pronounced in 1840. The name of their candidate is legion, each possessing a different set of principles, and some, as Mr. Van Buren, an assortment of principles suitable for the market where they are vended. A man must be blind indeed who cannot foresee the result of a contest between the two parties.

The Loco-Foco Convention will probably act in unity so far as to make a nomination, but whoever is made the nominee, the friends of the successful candidates will feel soured, and indisposed to work heartily for the success of one from whom they have no more to expect than from the Whig candidate. They are now exemplifying, and will do still farther, the fate of every party that is held together by no stronger tie than the cohesive bond of plunder, or what is the same thing, looking upon a triumph as valuable only so far as it gives the victors the disposal of the revenues and offices of the Republic. Such a party, prodigal of their own and greedy of others' goods, are powerful when banded together under one chief, as JACKSON, whom they all consent to serve, but when disorganized, as now, they are as ready to turn their weapons against each other as against those with whom they formerly contended.

Such are some of the encouraging signs of the times. Is there a Whig in Erie County who will fail to do his part towards securing now the great and the glorious victory that will crown our efforts in '44!

MARTIN VAN BUREN.—Although no State or district of any country may yet have taken ground against this mode of raising revenue for the support of government (by duties on foreign imports) there are not wanting thousands of vigorous intellects, in every section of our extended country, who, persuaded by a deep sense of the inequality and consequent injustice of its operation, are applying all their energies to the overthrow of the system itself.—Letter to the Indiana Convention, 13th Feb. 1843.

'I have at no time or any where paused to express my decided disapprobation of the Tariff act of last session, as well as its repeal to the principle upon which it is founded, as to its details.'—Letter to Editor of Richmond (Va) Enquirer.

'We have a letter before us, sent to us by a friend and addressed to him by Mr. Van Buren, in which Mr. Van Buren denounces and utterly disclaims the present Tariff.'—Richmond Enquirer, 17th Oct. 1843.

'Most INFAMOUS ACT.—We understand that the expensive Rail Road Bridges across the Manvaestgo Bjar Fork, between this place and Jacksonville, were entirely destroyed by fire a few nights since—unquestionably by design. We do not learn that any clue has been obtained of the authors of this dastardly act. The Rail Road is thus rendered nearly useless for some time to come.'—Saugus (Ill.) Journal.

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PRUSSIAN SETTLEMENT IN WESTERN NEW YORK.—A company of Prussians, numbering some six or eight hundred, have purchased a large tract of land upon Tonawanda Creek, for the purpose of forming a colony. It is situated about midway between the river and the town of Pendleton, Niagara county.

DECREASE OF EMIGRATION. This year 20,744 emigrants have arrived at Quebec. Last year 48,699 arrived. Against this year 22,955.

FASSET.—On examination of Fasset before Mr. Justice Bennett, New Haven, it appears from the testimony offered, that Fasset was entirely ignorant of the person he struck. He was seized and held fast by some one, and in order to liberate himself he struck him with a knife he had in his hand. The physician who examined the wounds of Tutor Dwight testified that the wounds of which he died was a typhoid, and not one of the ordinary diseases resulting from a wound. All the wounds were partially healed when he died. Fasset is said to be not more than 17 years of age. His father and two brothers sat by his side in the court room, and the anxious parent watched with the deepest solicitude, the testimony as it was elicited from the witness.

The examination was to be resumed.—Tribune.

DUELING.

We have noticed with considerable interest the different spirit in which the Southern press begin to speak of dueling. The following extracts are significant indications of the change that is passing over public opinion on this subject:

DUEL.—There was a duel yesterday which shows that the holiest blood of our citizens still retains some of its summer heat. The challenger fired at the challenged—the challenger returned the compliment, and then—then both parties left the ground, "perfectly satisfied."—*N. O. Pic.*

A gentleman in Abbeville, S. C., who had the moral courage to refuse a challenge, has had a barbecue given him by his fellow citizens, as a mark of their approbation and esteem.—*N. O. Bee.*

Two persons fought a duel near the swamp on Monday last. They will not be immortalized by having their names published as heroes and men of honor; the day is gone by when a man could strut about town with a certain notoriety, and be gazed on as the lion of the day, because he had been engaged in an "affair of honor," as it is called in conventional parlance, or had perhaps murdered (for that is the right term) his fellow man. These matters are becoming supremely ridiculous, and so they are considered by all right thinking men.—*N. O. Tropic.*

Mr. Doniphan, Editor of the Natchez Free Trader, having made a scurrilous and abusive attack on Mr. Prevost, of the Natchez Courier, which he refused to retract or explain, was challenged by the latter, and declined to fight on the score of principle.—We wish this score of principle were a little more prevalent in the latitude of Natchez. It is bad enough in all conscience, for a man to be "scurrilous and abusive" in his language; but he only makes bad worse when he attempts to justify it by having his own brains blown out, or by blowing out the brains of the man whom he has already otherwise injured.—*Alabamian.*

THAT LETTER.—The Richmond Enquirer excuses itself from publishing Mr. Van Buren's anti-tariff letter in full by saying that it has already given the substance. Let us repeat that "substance" in the words of the Enquirer. "We have now before us," said Mr. Ritchie, "a letter sent us by a friend, an address to that friend by Mr. Van Buren, in which he denounces and utterly disclaims the present Tariff." Such is Mr. Van Buren's present opinion on the subject of the Tariff, as expressed in a private letter to a friend in Virginia. We hope that the Troy Budget will tell its readers why the Richmond Enquirer declines answering its call for the whole letter. And not having this, let it at least furnish them the "substance" as given by Mr. Ritchie. Meanwhile let the people of the North take notice that Martin Van Buren, the chief and champion of New York Loco-Focoism, has thrown down the gauntlet against the Protective System. He denounces and disclaims the present Tariff. He is against the whole measure, principle as well as details. Let the Farmers and Manufacturers of New York and New England remember this. Let the Mechanics and Working men of the North and South remember this. Let the friends of American Labor and American Enterprise, in every section of our country, remember this. "Keep it before the people" that MARTIN VAN BUREN DENOUNCES AND UTTERLY DISCLAIMS THE PRESENT TARIFF.—*Albany Weekly Journal.*

MR. CLAY'S VISIT.
The Whigs of Fayette County, Virginia, lately wrote to Mr. Clay requesting him to favor them with a call on his way to or return from North Carolina. Mr. Clay's reply was as follows:

ASHLAND, 25th Sept. 1843.
GENTLEMEN:—I have duly received your letter, as a Committee of the Fayette Clay Club of Virginia, inviting me to visit the 14th Congressional District of Virginia, and to meet my fellow citizens at some convenient central point in it. You supposed that I might find it convenient to do so, on my way to North Carolina. I should have been most happy to accept your kind invitation if it were in my power; but I expect to be in New Orleans this winter and to proceed from thence to North Carolina.—And I intend to return home by Wheeling. Although I am unable to enjoy the gratification of meeting my fellow-citizens of the mountain region of Kanawha, I request you to assure the Club of my grateful acknowledgments for the honor it has done me.

The Political Abolitionists of the Lake District, Ohio, not only ran a candidate against Hon. J. R. GIDDINGS, but their Journals did their utmost especially to deprive him of votes, although he is not only a zealous Abolitionist in and out of Congress, but has once been expelled for his Anti-Slavery zeal! All the fault they can find with him is that, though an Abolitionist, he does not see good reason to hold every consideration of Public Policy and Good Government subordinate to Anti-Slavery. To suit them, he must not merely be a zealous Abolitionist, but nothing else. Can any man longer believe it wise for the Whigs to waive their own decided choice and take up candidates to please this wayward faction? What should we gain? Is it not obvious that these people oppose the most bitterly such candidates as most nearly accord with their sentiments.—*Tribune.*

LETTER FROM THE HON. DANIEL WEBSTER.—We received, last evening, an Extra from the Old Colony Memorial, published at Plymouth, in this State, on Monday evening containing a letter from the Hon. Daniel Webster, in answer to an invitation to attend, and take part in the Whig Convention, which was held in that town yesterday.

Mr. Webster declines the invitation to attend the Convention, on the ground of engagements which would not permit him to be present. He expresses himself, in the fullest terms, in favor of the election of Mr. Briggs to the office of Governor, and Mr. Reed as Lieutenant Governor, of the Commonwealth and at the same time their nomination meets his entire approbation. He also expresses his hearty concurrence in the general objects for which the convention was to be held.—*Boston Atlas.*

Joshua R. Giddings is re-elected from the Cleveland district, although vehemently opposed by the political abolitionists, whose candidate stumped the district, with the vain hope that he could defeat Giddings. Here is a striking illustration of the sincerity of the Third Party advocates. No man has shown himself a more thorough advocate for the Rights of Man than Joshua R. Giddings. No man has received such an unqualified meed of praise from the political abolitionists themselves, as this gallant defender of the rights and the interests of Northern Freemen. And yet no stone has been left unturned to defeat his election, by these same party eulogists, and that too for the purpose of placing in his seat a bitter, uncompromising Loco-Foco.

'The President's name is honor and integrity,' says the Madisonian. 'My name is Norval!' said a runaway youth, who was playing that character in a small theatre in Annapolis a few days since. 'You lie, you dog,' said an officer in the crowd 'your name is Bill Brown, and you owe Mrs. Knipper three dollars and a half for board and washing—and here's a writ; so come along my darling.'—*Louisville Journal.*

MR. CLAY'S VISIT.
The Whigs of Fayette County, Virginia, lately wrote to Mr. Clay requesting him to favor them with a call on his way to or return from North Carolina. Mr. Clay's reply was as follows:

ASHLAND, 25th Sept. 1843.
GENTLEMEN:—I have duly received your letter, as a Committee of the Fayette Clay Club of Virginia, inviting me to visit the 14th Congressional District of Virginia, and to meet my fellow citizens at some convenient central point in it. You supposed that I might find it convenient to do so, on my way to North Carolina. I should have been most happy to accept your kind invitation if it were in my power; but I expect to be in New Orleans this winter and to proceed from thence to North Carolina.—And I intend to return home by Wheeling. Although I am unable to enjoy the gratification of meeting my fellow-citizens of the mountain region of Kanawha, I request you to assure the Club of my grateful acknowledgments for the honor it has done me.

The treachery, Gentlemen, of the acting President, to which you allude in terms of just indignation, is mortifying to us as Americans.

Considering the youth of our Republic, and the virtuous & illustrious men who have filled the office of Chief Magistrate of the Union it is painful in the extreme to behold such an example of utter abandonment of all the obligations of honor, of duty and fidelity. But far from allowing that degrading fact to throw us into a state of apathy and despondency, it ought to stimulate every American freeman to redouble his energies in rescuing his Government from impure hands into which it has accidentally fallen.

Against Mr. Tyler no exertion is necessary. He will soon retire with the contempt amidst the scoffs of all honorable men. Our efforts should be directed against those who first seduced and then profited those who after having won him by their uses now affect to shrink from the contaminating association; those who after his complete identification with them, and his momentary advantage the whole patronage of the Government, unjustly upbraid us with the failure of measures, the adoption of which was prevented by his perfidy and their countenance and support of him.

Under these circumstances, I am sure, gentlemen, you will agree with me, that these are not times when we should deliver ourselves up to sentiments of ignoble despair, and a culpable neglect of our duty to our country. On the contrary we should