People of the United States; and it is in their name, whose mere agent and servant I am, and whose will declared it their fundamental law, I dare not, even were I inclined, to disobey, that I protest against every attempt to break down the undoubted constitutional power of this department without a solemn amendment of that fundamental law.

I am determined to uphold the Constitution in this, as in other respects, to the utmost of my ability, and in defiance of all personal consequences. What may happen to an individual is of little importance; but the Constitution of the country, or any of its great and clear principles and provisions, is too sacred to be surrendered, under any circumstances whatever, by those who are charged with its protection and defence—least of all should he be held guiltless, who, placed at the head of one of the great departments of the Government, should shrink from the exercise of its unquestionable authority on the most important occasions, and should consent, without a struggle, to efface all the barriers so carefully created by the people to control and circumscribe the powers confided to their various agents. It may be desirable, as the majority of the House of Representatives has declared it is, that no such checks upon the will of the Legislature should be suffered to continue. This is a matter for the people and States to decide; but until they shall have decided it, I shall feel myself bound to execute, without fear or favor, the law, as it has been written by our predecessors.

I protest against this whole proceeding of the House of Representatives, as *ex parte* and *extra judicial*. I protest against it, as subversive of the common right of all citizens to be condemned only upon a fair, impartial trial according to law and evidence before the country. I protest against it, as destructive of all the comity of intercourse between the Departments of this Government, and destined, sooner or later, to lead to conflict fatal to the peace of the country and the integrity of the Constitution. I protest against it, in the name of that Constitution, which is not only my own shield of protection and defence, but that of every American citizen. I protest against it, in the name of the People, by whose will I stand where I do, and by whose authority I exercised the power which I am charged with having usurped, and to whom I am responsible for a firm and faithful discharge, according to my own convictions of duty, of the high stewardship confided to me by them. I protest against it, in the name of all regulated liberty, and all limited Government, as a proceeding tending to the utter destruction of the checks and balances of the Constitution, and the accumulating in the hands of the House of Representatives, or a bare majority of Congress for the time being, an uncontrolled and despotic power. And I respectfully ask, that this, my Protest, may be entered upon the Journal of the House of Representatives, as a solemn and formal declaration, for all time to come, of the injustice and unconstitutionality of such a proceeding.

JOHN TYLER.

Washington, August 30, 1842.

IMPORTANT FROM FLORIDA.

The War closed.

CHARLESTON, August 22.—Col. Worth, accompanied by Major Cooper, A. A. G., Surgeon Harney and Lieut. Sprague, of his staff, arrived in this city on Saturday last, on their way to Washington, the war in Florida having been brought to a final close. The gallant and distinguished Worth, through whose untiring vigilance, and unfaltering energy so much has been accomplished, is entitled to great credit for the result now so happily attained. Short as has been his career in the command of the army in Florida, more has been accomplished under his auspices than had been effected by any of his predecessors. And this too, under those peculiar and most discouraging circumstances, where it may be said emphatically, that as the enemy *decreased* in number, the difficulty was largely *increased*, of prosecuting military operations upon any scale. Hence the perseverance and industry, and uniform zeal which have marked all Colonel Worth's movements are the more remarkable, as they are honorable to his reputation as a chivalrous soldier.

We learn that when the reports connected with Col. W's tour of service are made up, it will be seen that his efforts have been successfully in ridding the territory in various ways of nearly a thousand Indians, most of whom (about 800, it is believed) have been shipped off to their new homes in the far West.—Those who remain, comprise a mere handful in number, and have gladly acquiesced in the terms prescribed, and will confine themselves within certain limits assigned in orders and intend joining their brethren and families in the West during next fall and winter. All the chiefs of any ability or influence, have been already secured and transported. The few permitted to remain, asked that privilege as the last and only favor which they desired or expected at the hands of the white man. These important results have been compassed in the brief period of one year, by the example of a single officer, who established the head-quarters of his command, at the very outset of assuming it, "*in the saddle of his horse*," and who inculcated the always-inspiring sentiment among his troops, that he required of them to "*go only where he should lead the way*."

The following order is the last that was issued by Col. Worth, on the eve of his departure from the territory—and will explain the condition of affairs both with respect to the troops and the few Indians who are left behind:

[ORDER No. 28.]

Head-Quarters, Military Department, No. 9
CROOK KEYS, August 14, 1842.

1. It is hereby announced that hostilities with the Indians within this territory have ceased.

Measures are taken to pass the few remaining within certain limits. Those in the far South, immediately; those West of the Suwannee, in a few days, who, meantime, there is every reasonable assurance, will conduct inoffensively, if unmolested in their haunts.

The lands thus temporarily assigned as their planting and hunting grounds, are within the following boundaries, to wit: From the mouth of the Talak chopko, or Peace Creek, up the left bank of that stream to the fork of the Southern branch, and following that branch to the head or Northern edge of Lake Olstokpoga; thence down the Eastern margin of that lake, to the stream which empties from it into the Kissimmee river, following the left bank of said stream and river, to where the latter empties into Lake Okee Chobee; thence due South through said lake and the everglades, to Shark river, following the right bank of that river, to the gulf; thence along the gulf shore, (excluding all islands between Punta Rosa and the head of Charlotte harbor) to the place of beginning.

The foregoing arrangements are in accordance with the instructions of the President of the U. S.

2. With a view to economy, and convenience of supply, that portion of the 3d Infantry and 2d Dragoons, now widely detached in the Western district, will concentrate upon Fort Stansbury; that portion of the 4th, along the Georgia border, and South of the Mickanopy road, upon Palatka. Companies posted in unhealthy positions, to be withdrawn immediately—Others, when the subsistence stores at each station shall be reduced to within the means of transport present.

3. The Companies of the 4th will remain as at present disposed, except Company F., which will take post at Fort Mickanopy.

4. Lieut. Col. Hunt, D. Q. M. General, will make corresponding reductions in the means of transport, and other sources of expenditure thereby rendered unnecessary.

By order of Col. Worth.

(Signed,) S. COOPER, A. A. G.

In closing this account, it may be stated, upon good authority, we understand, that during the past five years, Col. Worth has spent but about six weeks with his family and friends, thereby evincing a most signal devotion to the service of his country, that is rarely to be witnessed—and it is hoped that no event may now transpire in his absence, to detract from or defeat the admirable policy of his present arrangements.

[*Charleston Courier.*

MEXICO.—The *Emblem*, from Matamoras, brings a few items of Mexican intelligence. Santa Ana was excessively enraged at Mr. Webster's letters to the insolent Bocanegra, but whether his anger will assume a substantial form we do not learn. The expedition of 7,000 Mexican troops to the Texian frontier was covertly going on. The schr. *Water Witch* from this port, and several other vessels in the harbor of Vera Cruz, had been put in requisition as transports.

Considerable sums in silver are about to be shipped from Tampico and Vera Cruz to New Orleans. The steamer *Dee* brought, yesterday, $52,000 to the house of Lizardi & Co.—*N. O. Bulletin.*

FOREIGN.

(*From the N. Y. Herald, August 28, 1842.*)

HIGHLY IMPORTANT FROM CHINA.

The details of the News that did not reach England in Time for the Britannia.

The barque Olof Wyk, Capt. Meacom, reached this port late last night from Canton, which place she left on the 9th of April, and remained in the Chinese waters a few days afterwards. The news is very interesting.

The following is the list of the English fleet in the Chinese waters on the 14th of April:—

H. M. Squadron to the Northward, at Chusan Chinkea and Ningpo.—Cornwallis, 72, bearing the flag of Rear Admiral Sir W. Parker, K. C. B., commander in chief—Capt. Richards; Blonde, 42, Captain T. Bourchier, C. B.; Pelican, 18, commander Napier; Hyacinth, 18, commander G. Goldsmith; Modeste, 18, commander Watson; Columbine, 18, commander Morehead; Clio, 16, commander E. Troubridge; Algerine, 10, Lieutenant Maitland; Lady Bentinck, surveying vessel, commander R. Collinson; Troopship Jupiter, Mr. commanding R. Fulton; H. C. S. Nemesis, Lieutenant W. H. Hall; H. C. S. Queen, Mr. commanding W. Warden; H. C. S. Phlegethon, Lieut. McClaverty; H. C. S. Sesostris, commander Ormsby, I. N.

At Amoy.—Druid, 44, Captain H. Smith, C. B.; Pylades, 18, Commander Tindal (absent;) Chameleon, 10, Lieutenant Hunter; Starling, 6, Commander H. Kellett.

Squadron at the mouth of Canton River.—Blenheim, 72, Captain Sir Thomas Herbert, K. C. B., Senior Commanding Officer; Herald, 26, Captain J. Nias, C. B.; Nimrod, 18, Commander Glasse; Cruizer, 18, Commander J. Pearse; Royalist, 10, Lieutenant Chetwood; Young Hebe, 4, Lieutenant Wood.

The following is the list of American ships in the Chinese waters at the same date.

Lema, Endicott; Akbar, Dumaresq; Panama, ——; Henry Pratt, Rogers; Cayuga, Bissell; Coromadno, Scudder; Ianthe, Steele; Horatio, Howland; Levant, Foulke; Robert Fulton, M'Michael.

The U. S. ship Constellation, Commodore Kearney, was at Macao. The U. S. ship Boston left Macao for Manilla on the 30th March.

Further particulars of the last remarkable Fight at Ningpo.—It appears that Sir Hugh Gough had been for some time in possession of intelligence that the Chinese were concentrating forces in the neighborhood, in order to make a simultaneous attack on the British forces at Ningpoo, Chinhae and Tinhae, (Chusan,) and everything to give them a warm reception was therefore prepared.

The morning of the 10th March was chosen by the Chinese, and it is supposed that some 12 to 14,000 men entered the city of Ningpo by getting over the walls at different points, nor were any efforts made on the part of Sir Hugh to drive them back, until the greater number had collected in a square or open market place, whence they were driven back immediately by the British troops. The Chinese seem not to have anticipated that the English should have been so well prepared for them, and very soon fled in the greatest disorder, leaving the town behind them, but not till after a great number had bit the dust—the guns drawn by ponies trained for that purpose, being brought to bear upon the flying masses. About 250 of their dead were on the next morning found in the streets. On the same night Chinhae was likewise attacked, but the guards at the gates having been doubled, under the order of Colonel Schoedde, they were repulsed with great loss.—No attack on Chusan had taken place, although there is no doubt it was intended, for the Chinese had collected a great number of men on the small island of Taysam near Chusan, which the steamer Nemesis went to reconnoitre. The boat she sent on shore, when pulling up a creek was fired on, when the Nemesis sent her crew on shore, killing many of the enemy, and destroyed about thirty junks, no doubt intended for the conveyance of the troops to Tinghae. It is most gratifying that no loss whatever was suffered on our side, although the number of killed and wounded among the Chinese must have been immense. Immediately after the flight of the Chinese from Ningpo, the 49th Regiment was sent in pursuit, and had not, on the 12th, (the latest date from Ningpo,) returned. Not far from Ningpo the Chinese had also thrown up a small battery from which they fired at the shipping, but it was soon silenced by the fire of H. M. S. Modeste.

It has been observed as a singular circumstance, that four or five dollars were found in the pockets of every one of the Chinese soldiers found dead, and it is supposed they must have been given them to stimulate their valor in the coming fight, and is indeed likely that without such a bonus they had refused to go out at all, as they did on a former occasion at the Bogue, where they demanded two dollars per man, and where to satisfy them, the old Admiral was obliged to pawn his furniture and even his wardrobe. From the loss the Chinese have sustained in this recent fight, we suppose it will be some time ere their officers can again collect a sufficient number of men brave enough to venture on other trials, and the Emperor will be much disappointed in again making the experience that he has not wherewithal to carry his frequent threats of total extermination into effect.

CIRCULAR.

To her Britannic Majesty's subjects in China:

Her Britannic Majesty's Plenipotentiary in China has great pleasure in announcing to her Majesty's subjects the complete repulse of two bodies of Chinese troops which attacked the British positions at Ningpo and Chinhae at daylight on the morning of the 10th of last month.

During the whole of February, almost daily intelligence reached the head quarters of her Majesty's forces, showing that the Chinese high authorities contemplated some active operations, but they were from time to time deferred on such frivolous pretences, that it appears their excellencies, the naval and military commanders in-chief, had gone over to Chusan to make arrangements at that place preparatory to a forward movement of a portion at least of her Majesty's combined forces.

In this state matters remained until the date and hour abovementioned, when a considerable body of Chinese, estimated at from 10 to 12,000 men, advanced upon the South and West gates of Ningpo, got over the walls and penetrated to the market-place in the centre of the city, where they were met by our troops and instantly driven back with great loss; in fact, it would seem that the moment the Chinese troops found themselves so warmly received, their sole object was to get out of the city as fast as possible, and in their retreat to the South gate, the field guns, drawn by ponies, came up and opened on a dense mass with grape and cannister, at a distance less than a hundred yards. Above 250 dead bodies were found inside the walls, and when the accounts come away, her Majesty's 49th regiment had not returned from the pursuit of the discomfitted and flying enemy.

Whilst these operations were progressing on shore, a number of fireboats (sampans) lashed together with chains, were floated down the river, and were towed into the mud by the boats of the Sesostris steamer. In the meantime, a gun was brought down a lane in the Eastern suburb (across the river,) and as the inhabitants had been previously warned that any such attempt would bring chastisement upon them, her Majesty's ship Modeste opened her guns, and did great execution in that quarter.

The attack on Chinhae was much more feeble. The enemy advanced to the North gate, where they were driven off by the guard, and followed by one company (afterwards reinforced by three others) of her Majesty's 55th regiment, who killed 30 men and two mandarins in the pursuit.

Simultaneously with the attack on the city of Chinhae, fire sampans chained together were set adrift to burn the shipping at that anchorage, but they all went on shore above the ships of war and merchant vessels and did no sort of harm.

Shortly before these repulses occurred, the Nemesis steamer was sent from Chusan to reconnoitre the island of Taisam, where it was understood Chinese troops were collecting with the purpose of attacking her Majesty's forces at Tinghae. The steamer sent her boats into a creek where they were fired on, and in consequence commander Collinson and Lieut. Hall landed the steamer's ship's company, when the Chinese fled with the loss of about thirty killed and a number wounded. The steamer's boats then set fire to a number of junks which had also fired on her, and returned to Chinhae.

Their excellencies the naval and military commanders in-chief had gone back to Ningpo, and proposed to follow up the repulses the enemy had experienced, by active measures.

It affords her Majesty's plenipotentiary the highest satisfaction to close the circular by stating that in these attempts of the enemy, her Majesty's combined force had not lost a man.

The latest intelligence from the head quarters of the Chinese army South of the Hangchow river speak of the troops being in almost a state of insubordination, and in want of supplies, &c.

The Emperor had ordered, that the provinces which are the seat of the war, should bear the expenses of it, and as the inhabitants seem resolved to make no further sacrifices, there appears every probability of the army dissolving itself, and becoming totally disorganized. God save the Queen.

HENRY POTTINGER,
Her Majesty's Plenipotentiary.

Dated at Macao on the 1st day of April, 1842.

ANOTHER IMPERIAL EDICT.

Translation.

The High Imperial Commissioner Yiilking, "awe-spreading General," and Teissun and Wun, his coadjutors, hereby make clear proclamation.

It appears that amongst the "black barbarians," there are many natives of the land, who having been taken captive by the English rebels, are, by change of dress so altered in appearance, that they cannot be recognised. Being forced by those rebels to do them menial service, they are grievously oppressed, and have the prospect of being placed, in the day of battle, foremost to stand the whole brunt of the conflict; on the other hand they fear that if they retreat they will meet death at the hands of their oppressor. Unable to speak out, and without opportunity either of advancement, or retirement from among them, these are indeed to be commiserated.

Among the "red barbarians," too, there are some who have been brought by those rebels from other lands, with no will to follow them and with no share in their plunder. Why should these continue in their employ?

Therefore is this clear Proclamation issued. If, in the day of battle, either "red" or "black" barbarians will—should they be on shore, cast away their arms, and kneeling, offer submission—or, should they be afloat, refuse to fire, they shall in all cases be spared alive. Any who shall seize and deliver up a great "barbarian Eye" or Chief shall be rewarded with a high dignity. Any who shall make prisoners of the common "demons," (privates or sailors,) shall be richly rewarded with money, and if any shall deliver up a foreign vessel, they shall receive for their reward whatever goods the vessel shall contain. A special Edict.

21st year of Taoukwang, 12th moon, 19th day.
(30th January, 1842.)

On dit.—The American merchants will now demand satisfaction for the gross outrage committed by the Chinese authorities on the boat of the Morrison, and the murder of one of the crew, and if necessary, both the Constellation and Boston will vindicate the honor of the U. S. flag by exacting from the Chinese a most heavy retribution for their most treacherous violation of international law.

LAND FOR SALE.—A Farm, five and a half miles above Richmond, on the Three Chopped Road, containing 270 acres, eighty in woods, fifty in meadow, adapted to the growth of tobacco, corn, oats, and hay. There is a good garden, an orchard of young peach trees—situated in a healthy and desirable neighborhood. As the gentleman who owns is anxious to remove, a bargain will be sold by application to

LEWIS HILL,
Collector and Agent.

Sept. 2 34—w3w

RICHARDSON & CO.

ARE receiving by various arrivals from the Northern cities and by the Harriet Rockwell direct from Liverpool, their supply of

Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,

which will make their Stock complete and well-suited to the approaching season—to be sold on their usual terms.

Richmond, Sept. 1, 1842. [34—2t*] Sept 2.

RICHMOND, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1842.

The Debate.

The Globe gives us a very copious Report of the very interesting Debate, which took place in the Senate on Saturday last on the Tariff Bill. It occupies nearly one broadside of that Journal—but, extensive as it is, we shall attempt to lay it all before our readers, as giving the views of different Senators, and the reasons which compelled them to vote for the obnoxious measure, and as shedding some light on their future course. The Tariff Bill received the votes of 4 Democrats, viz: Messrs. Buchanan, Sturgeon, Wright and Williams (of Maine.) Without their vote, one or more of the Whigs, who voted against the Bill, would have been compelled to show their true colors, and vote on the other side, to save the bill. If the vote of the Democrats had been withheld, and the bill had failed, we understand, that one of the Whigs who voted in the majority, would have moved a re-consideration—and then, the bill would have enlisted more of the Whig votes in its behalf.

The four Democrats voted for the bill with great reluctance—Three of them, (Buchanan, Williams, and Wright,) with a *protestando*. The full report in the Globe gives us their speeches. They will be found extremely interesting. Mr. Buchanan assigns the alternatives between which he had to choose—(the saving of the public lands, the securing of a revenue to the Treasury without litigation with the merchants, and the saving of certain manufacturing interests—*and* the voting for a bill, which he does not approve, for which he says, he "would not vote, were it not for the unparalleled condition of the existing law, the Treasury and the country"—a bill which he pronounces to be "extravagant in the protection it affords—and, in some instances, is altogether prohibitory.")—He "accepts it now, as much the least of two evils, and looks forward with hope *to better times* for an adjustment of the Tariff, on a scale more consonant with all the great and various interests of the Union, without sections."—Mr. Wright assigned the condition of the Treasury, and the desire to root out the very germ of Distribution, as the reasons which would compel him most reluctantly to vote for the bill. He begged his friends, who should believe him to be in error, to believe him to be governed by pure motives. He said, "he owed it to those friends, as well as to himself, to make another remark; which was, that the consequences of his action, if evil, should be visited upon himself, and *upon himself alone*, as no friend, *here or elsewhere*, had interfered to bring him to the conclusion he had pronounced. Many very dear friends, whose judgment, upon almost all occasions, he valued more highly than his own, had kindly attempted to convince him he was in error—*not one to urge him to give the vote.*" Mr. Williams of Maine declared, that the bill was highly objectionable to him—but "in the event of his vote being necessary to pass a bill so unacceptable to him as this is, he would give it, rather than see this Congress close its nine months' session without making any provision for the support of a Government dear to every American heart."

With every disposition in the world to treat with every liberality gentlemen, who have hitherto distinguished themselves in the Democratic ranks, yet we beg leave most respectfully to say, that we shall hold them to the letter and spirit of their averments—that we shall never rest satisfied, until this "bill of abominations" is expunged from the Statute Book, or completely changed in its enactments—and that we shall count upon Messrs. Buchanan, Sturgeon, Wright, and Williams, to co-operate with us, and take the cross upon their own shoulders. *Repeal! Repeal!* is now the word! We must get back to the spirit and principle of the Compromise Act—to which "the public Faith" is pledged—and which was in '33, the "Treaty of Amity and Peace"—or, the South never will be satisfied—NEVER!—It is in vain that Senator White on the 27th August congratulates the Whig Committee of Philadelphia "on the passage by both Houses of a *permanent* Tariff bill." Permanent it cannot be. *Permanent*, the revenues of the country will not permit it to be—*Permanent*, the interests of the manufacturers themselves will not permit it to be—*Permanent*, the interests of the agricultural and commercial interests—the Rights of the whole South, will not suffer it to be. Every thing forbids it; except the factious purposes of the Clay Clique.

Last Scenes in Congress.

Congress adjourned on Wednesday about 2 o'clock.

The new Distribution bill was passed, and sent to the President—but a friend writes us on that day, that this "new phase of Distribution—the repeal of the 20 per cent. restriction *per se*, will hardly be dignified with a Veto. It will probably be retained. The *Election* law is very odious, but I have no reason to expect it will be vetoed. The Tariff Bill has been signed—but it is conceded by many of those who voted for it, that it will not yield any thing like revenue enough for the present necessities of the Treasury—and it is generally supposed, much less than 20 per centum duties would have produced. I am sanguine, and this is the language confidently held by Northern anti Tariff men, that *this bill* will furnish the strongest practical argument, against high duties, which has been resorted to. Some think, it may be necessary to convene Congress next Spring or Summer to supply the deficiency in revenue"—which may then be ascertained, but not perhaps before.—[The last Evening's mail informs us that the Election law is retained, for want of time to examine it, thus giving another blow to the designs of the Whigs—Thus, again, are State Rights saved from another attack.]

The bill authorizing the issue of *Treasury Notes* to the amount of six millions, to take the place of so much of the authorized loan, has also passed. The title of the bill expresses its object—a bill "prohibiting the sale of the stock of the loan *below par*, and authorizing the issue of Treasury notes to a certain extent, in lieu of the stock of said loan." Financiers here say, that they will pass off at one-half per centum above par, or perhaps more.

Among the last Documents submitted to Congress is the strong Protest of President Tyler, which we lay before our readers in our preceding columns. It is a Protest, against the Report of the Committee of Thirteen, of which the madcap, John Q. Adams, was Chairman and Pensman, and which was adopted by an infuriated majority of the House of Representatives.—The President's Protest is written with great force and eloquence, and utters the strongest truths in the most dignified language.

The Globe says: "The paper was read, after great efforts had been made to bring together a quorum. It is a well-written and just rebuke of the wrong done to the representative of the whole people at the head of the Government, by a fraction, representing only a portion of them, in accusing, and condemning him without trial or hearing, and without pursuing the forms prescribed in the Constitution. The President adverts to the pretexts on which this anomalous proceeding was founded; and renders most palpable the utter absurdity of the charge of usurpation, founded on the plain and decorous discharge of a function expressly exacted, by the terms of the Constitution, from the Chief Magistrate.—The President doubtless adopted his course of vindicating the rights and dignity of the station he holds, and, as a consequence, the supremacy of the people and the Constitution, (by whose authority he is intrusted with the maintenance of the independence and just weight of his department,) from the precedent set by President Jackson, when visited by the censure of the Senate, for daring to do his duty in removing the deposites from the Bank of the U. S. The offences of the two Presidents are substantially the same. President Jackson was tried and condemned by a partisan majority under the influence of the Bank, which then reigned in the Senate, for executing a duty devolved by law on the Executive department, viz: that of removing the deposites whenever, for any reason, it should be deemed proper by the Administration. President Tyler is dealt with in the same way, for returning a bill which he did not approve, with his objections—a duty imperatively imposed by the Constitution. President Jackson entered his protest against this proceeding, and President Tyler has followed his example.

"Those who have voted the proscription of President Tyler for his vetoes at the present session, will meet the same fate at the approaching elections, as their Federal predecessors who proscribed General Jackson. The great body of them will disappear from the hall of the Representatives of the People at the meeting of the next Congress; and will never be seen again wielding the powers so much abused. Mr. Botts's censuring resolutions (after this protest was read) were all passed, with the exception of the last, which proposed that the protest should be sent back by the Clerk.—This was rejected—ayes 62, noes 63.

One who was reading the 158th page of "Townshend's Facts in Mesmerism," on Wednesday morning, before he came to those pages in Townshend, where he speaks of operating upon the Swiss boy Johann, who had scarcely seen any object for three years, and upon the wonderful effects of the mesmeric sleep in improving Johann's vision, wrote in pencil on the margin of the book, half jest, half earnest—"Has the experiment ever been tried whether, by the mesmeric process, the *blind* can be made to see?" &c. What was his surprize at receiving by the Wednesday evening's mail, the Philadelphia Gazette, containing a paragraph from the *New Haven Herald*, which begins thus:

"ANIMAL MAGNETISM.—We saw some experiments performed at one of our hotels in this mysterious science, which were truly wonderful. A young lady, who has been blind from childhood, was thrown into the magnetic state, and described the figures on the curtains, the color of the dresses, the furniture, &c., in the room," and so on, with other startling and incredible experiments.

But Mesmerism seems to be going ahead; and inviting attention in various quarters. The same mail brought the Pennsylvanian, (whose Editor, Mr. Parry, is familiar with the Phenomena,) which notices the receipt of the first No of "The Journal of the Phreno Magnetic Society of Cincinnati," (composed of fifty members.) This No. contains details of actual experiments made by them, which "possess the most intense interest, and come in such an authentic form as to carry great weight with them. Our friends of the great valley seem to be investigating this matter with the utmost care and zeal, and they tell of strang and surprising things"!!

The same mail brought us in the N. York Tribune an article, giving some account of "the Rev. La Roy Sunderland, who has opened a Phreno-Magnetic office at 138 Fulton street, and is confident that he can cure most cases of nervous diseases, paralysis, &c., and even of recent *insanity*, by means of Magnetism"!!!

Is there not some Error of the Moon?

REVOLUTIONARY MOVEMENT!—WHIG INSANITY!

"You may rely on the Whigs, (so called,) for destroying themselves without your aid. It is but a second Edition, not improved, of the conduct of the Federalists in 1798."

Such are the remarkable words addressed to us on the 2d ult., by one of the first minds in this country—a man, who though distinguished as a Republican in the days of '98, was not a warm friend of the Jackson Administration. But the opinion which he has expressed now, is sufficiently indicative of his opposition to the Federal Whigs. His words are prophetic of their downfall. They *are "destroying* themselves" without the aid of the Democrats. Such men as John Quincy Adams, John Minor Botts, and John Hampden Pleasants, as their conspicuous men, are enough to destroy any party. We say, J. H. Pleasants; for, his communication in yesterday's Whig, is a revelation that is calculated to startle every considerate man who values order, respects the voice of the people, obeys our institutions, and detests the revolutionary spirit of Danton, or the conspiracy of Catiline. We have looked to this revelation with astonishment. Even the startling phenomena of Mesmerism scarcely surprise us more. What madness rules some of the leaders of the Whig party, or controls their presses? Had Mr. Pleasants no considerate friend to advise him? Had the Editor of the Whig Oracle of this city no counsellor to arrest such a development? But if the mere annunciation of thus revolutionary plot produces such an excitement, as must infallibly extend itself from one extremity of the State to the other, and from one end of the Union to the other, what must we think of men, who were capable of entering into such an atrocious plot? Happy are we to learn, that some of the cooler and better Whig spirits of this city already denounce the whole conception as a Revolutionary movement. Let the author and publisher of this manifesto be assured, that the people will not let this matter rest—that they will never cease to call for all the details—for the authors of the plot—for the roll of the Lentuli and the Cethegi, and for the name of every conspirator, who was to kidnap the Chief Magistrate of the Republic, and to subvert the constituted authorities of the country. Nothing must now be kept back from the anxious curiosity of the People—and the Whig leaders will owe it to themselves to expose the authors, and to denounce the design. We have no room this morning for as full extracts as we would desire to make from yesterday's Whig—We must lay over the copious details for another opportunity.

The R. Whig of yesterday, contains a Card from "John H. Pleasants" addressed to "Alexander Moseley, Esq.," written on the 25th August, 1842, and asking him to publish in the Whig, the correspondence which follows it. The 1st letter is as follows:

RICHMOND, Aug. 14, 1842.

To John H. Pleasants, Esq., Beaver Dam:

Dear Sir: I have heard it confidently stated, that a plan was in agitation in 1840, to abduct Van Buren if he had been elected—that you were privy to it, and could tell all about it. I denied it, and do not believe it; certainly, in the way represented. I should like to know if it was so; and if it is, is it likely to be talked of, and, of course, to be exaggerated. Would you object to disclosing particulars, either to me or through the Whig? Let me hear from you. Address A. B., Richmond.

Your friend, A. B.

P. S. Can't you get Capt. Tyler abducted?

Then follows the reply of Mr. Pleasants to A. B. dated from "Goochland, Aug. 25, 1842," occupying more than 1½ columns of the R. Whig. Mr. P. states, that "In November, 1840, when every mail came fraught with the returns of the Presidential Election, and before the final returns from New York had been received, the Whigs of Richmond apprehended for twenty-four hours that the day has gone against them.—This impression was caused by the complexion of certain Loco Foco statements issued from the city of New York, one or two days after the election in that State, and which claimed, with the greatest confidence, that her vote had been given to Mr. V. B.:" He says that "if N. York had thus disappointed the sanguine calculations made upon her vote by the Whig Party, it was not doubted that Pennsylvania, whose vote was hoped for rather than confidently expected, would follow her lead, and the vote of Virginia was already sufficiently in to render it next to certain that she had voted for Mr. Van Buren. The consequence was almost inevitable, that if these three great States had united in his favor, the Whigs were defeated, and Mr. Van Buren re-elected. Such a catastrophe *then*, when the Whig Party were wound up to the highest pitch of confidence in victory, and exultation in the glorious fruits which they anticipated from it to a misruled country, won'd have been appalling."

He adds, "during the 24 hours of suspense I have mentioned, the excitement in Richmond was very great and was much increased by the prevalent, I may say, the universal conviction of the Whig party of that place, that there had been fraudulent voting in Virginia to much extent, sufficient in the counties of Page, Shenandoah, Rockingham, and Madison, alone, to counterbalance any majority by which Mr. Van Buren could have carried the State. How far this conviction was well or ill-founded, it is not now relevant to enquire; it is enough that it prevailed, honestly and sincerely."

("Fraudulent voting"! What proof is there of it?—what proof, that there was more of it on one side, than on the Whig side? We have seen the charges made out and proved, that the Whig pipe-layers of Ohio resorted to the vilest corruption and pipe-laying in 1840—And the same case in New York. Has not M. M. Noah, then one of the Elite of the Whigs in N. York, emphatically said but the other day: "We hope that some of the large sums expended in the late Presidential election, have not been drawn from this unfortunate source.—Did the *ten thousand dollars* which a *certain editor en Albany* carried away from the city *to secure the Second District*, come *from the funds of this institution? Did the eight thousand dollars, given* to Glentworth to bring on persons from Philadelphia to watch our polls and prevent frauds, *come from that Trust Company?*")

But let all this pass—and let us, proceed to the Whig plot of 1840: "If then (says Mr. P.) Mr. Van Buren was re elected by the vote of Virginia, without whose vote he could not have been re elected, and it was manifest and should be judicially established, that he was indebted for his Virginia majority to *fraud*, the question passed from man to man, what was to be done? What was the remedy? Would the American people submit to be ruled by a minority, carrying their point by fraud? Ought it to be submitted to?"

"If the Constitution and Laws afforded no redress, ought not the people to take redress into their own hands, as a case was presented when submission to the wrong was a tacit relinquishment of free Government, and virtual slavery? Such were the questions agitated at that moment of excited feeling and painful suspense.—Gentlemen of the Bar were consulted as to the legal course which ought to be taken, if Mr. Van Buren had been elected by the aid of Virginia, and it could be made to appear, that his majority in this State was fraudulent. They were of opinion that there was *no* legal redress whatever, and that the returns of the Presidential Commissioners, were final and conclusive, and could not be looked behind. * * * * In this state of feeling, three individuals who happened to be together, interchanged opinion, found an entire concurrence of sentiment among themselves, and hastily arranged the heads of a plan for redressing the wrongs of the country by securing the person of Mr. Van Buren, previous to his inauguration. Three things were to precede putting it in execution: 1. The election of Mr. Van Buren. 2. That he could not have been returned without the vote of Virginia. 3. Proof, carrying positive and undoubted certainty with it, that his majority in Virginia was fraudulent. These preliminaries ascertained, twenty persons, men who could depend on one another, were to be admitted into the association under the pledge of secrecy and fidelity. Ten of the number were to proceed to Washington in a fast steamboat, giving out that their object was a jaunt of amusement, to witness the approaching inauguration. It was imagined that there would be little difficulty in finding an opportunity in conveying Mr. Van Buren on board by strategem or force, and this done, the boat was to run with all dispatch for Albemarle Sound, previously agreed upon as the destination. There the ten were to be met by their associates, and Mr. Van Buren to be escorted by the whole into the upper districts of North Carolina, Cornwallis's 'most rebellious people in America,' and whom we knew to be now as staunch Whigs as their fathers were in 1780. Arrived there, a manifesto was to be published, addressed to the American People, declaring the motives and objects of the act, and the vicinage assembled and appealed to. Mr. Van Buren himself was to be treated with the greatest possible respect and courtesy compatible with safe custody. The manifesto was to demand a new election and the restoration of the rights of the majority. The next Northern mail brought confirmation of a great Whig victory, and of course the plan of abduction and all thoughts of it were abandoned. Whether it would have been executed if the events had fallen out, the anticipation of which led to its conception, is beyond my power to know. *I believe it would have been*; for, although it was embraced in passion, that passion was not likely to cool by witnessing successful Fraud in the enjoyment of its spoils."

Mr. P. says, that abduction is not the remedy against Mr. Tyler, but impeachment is; and he calls upon the House of Representatives, at their next session, to impeach him; and if *that* fails through the votes of the Democratic Senators, then, perhaps, we may have *abduction*, or, perhaps, assassination resorted to.

We shall not stop to discuss the "moral character of the meditated action." We shall not refer to subtle "casuists," like Mr. P.; but we appeal to the common sense of a calm and enlightened people, to say whether they can long enjoy peace, if it be competent for a sett of Guy Faux, in the impulse of their passions, in the heat of their disappointment, to take upon themselves without sufficient evidence, or perhaps no evidence at all, except vague rumor, (or at all events taking upon themselves, to judge of the *legal* evidence,) to kidnap their elected Chief Magistrate, to transport him to an infected District, to raise the standard of revolt, to publish a manifesto, and demand that he should be set aside, and another election be held. The mere presentation of such a question must startle every considerate mind, and show what safe councillors such conspirators are. Had these madcaps pursued their scheme, in the event of Mr. Van Buren's election, and had many of their party sympathised with their passions, and participated of their insanity, a civil war would have arisen to deluge our country in the blood of its citizens. But enough!—Meantime, the people have a right to demand the names of the conspirators. Who are the *three men* who formed the revolutionary plot, and how many of the *twenty men* were enlisted to execute it. Let their names be known for the warning of all conspirators, and for the instruction of mankind.

BREAKING GROUND—TROUBLE BREWING!

Such are the ominous words with which the R. Whig in his leader of yesterday morning hails the signs of division in our own ranks, and of the struggle that it predicts to arise among our Presidential aspirants. What signs? The contest that is improvidently introduced into the Democratic Press of the city of New York. The New York Evening Post (the celebrated Bryant) has declared for M Van Buren—and its Correspondent *Veto*, whom the Whig suspects to be Mr. Cambreleng—we know better—has declared against Mr. Calhoun—and what (with all our regard for the man, and our respect for the author) we beg leave to say, is in bad taste, he has even alluded to Mr. Calhoun's opinions of slavery. On the other hand, Mr. Goodwin (we believe, nearly connected with Bryant, lately associated in his Editorial labors, unquestionably a gentleman of fine abilities, and Editor of the Morning Post, lately New Era,) has broken ground for John C. Calhoun—and complains "that a muzzle has been clapped upon the mouth of the Democratic press on the subject of the Presidential Election." With due respect to both these presses, and their Correspondents, we dissent from the course which they are pursuing. We have too formidable an enemy to encounter in the person of Henry Clay and all his Clique—and it is too important for us to go into the action with all our energy, and all our strength—shoulder to shoulder, shield to shield—without discord, or division—determined to abide by the nomination of a Republican Convention, to be called in due time—but waiving all discussions until the last moment—and never till by our united force, we have redeemed the two Citadels of Congress from the hands of the enemy. This is our course, clearly and distinctly marked out as if with a pencil of light. We shall adhere to it, with a firmness that defies all opposition—let us offend whom we may.—We most respectfully recommend the same course to all our friends. Meantime, we will refrain from abusing any of the aspirants—and rather let us defend them from the assaults of the common enemy. Let the R. Whig, then, chuckle as it may, we cannot entertain any serious uneasiness about the continuation of the discussion, or of the results which it may have already produced. Indeed, the N. Y. Evening Post of the 29th August, which publishes two communications on the subject of the next candidate for the Presidency, (one for Mr. Van Buren, and the other for Mr. Calhoun,) "hopes to close the discussion for the present with them"—And so we hope—and so every Democrat ought to hope.

But one word more, before we drop our pen. We stand uncommitted to any candidate for the Presidency—and we mean to remain so. We will engage in no discussion upon the question. We go for principles, and not for men. We must establish our principles in the hearts of the people, and then we will look out for the best and most available man to carry them out. Any honest, capable man, sooner than Henry Clay, say we! But if any individual in our ranks, should be prompted by his private ambition, to mingle in the contest—if he should be so mean, so selfish, so utterly lost to the great issue which the Republic has at stake, as to look to himself, instead of our principles—as to intrigue for his own elevation—as to encourage his friends to interest themselves for his success—as to prompt them to attack his competitors—*then* we solemnly pledge ourselves to take up any other Democrat, sooner than such a selfish and ambitious aspirant. If all the aspirants should take the same selfish course, then we must cashier them all, and look out for some more upright champion, from