CAMPAIGN FLAG.

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Terms of this Paper.

The Campaign Flag will be published every Friday, on an Imperial sheet, and new type, from this date until after the Presidential election in November next, at **Fifty cents** for the term, or in proportion for any part of the term.—Twenty Copies will be furnished for Five Dollars.

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Important Correspondence.

Colonel Johnson's Letter—Concluded.

Assuming the kingly ground that they had the power, and having exercised it, that I must unconditionally yield the path to Mr. Powell, their nominee, forgetting the distraction and danger of the party, shielding themselves under their own brief authority, fearing that magnanimity of action might imply doubt of infallibility—that if they yielded anything to me or my friends, by way of amicable settlement, by which the harmony of the party could be secured, it would imply that they were not omnipotent.

I ask you if the Covington Union, up to this date, has not urged a compromise for this evil as well as others? And have the committee condescended to entertain or propose any amicable adjustment?—They have *not*, but have assumed the position of a master to a slave.

The committee have signally rebuked the people and the convention, for their anxiety to select a candidate who had distinguished himself by his long and faithful services, and who was familiarly known for his long devotion to his country and his uniform democratic sentiments—and who had consequently confined their choice to the few names on the list, viz: Hawes, Hise, Boyd, Guthrie, and Meriwether. As confirmation of what I have said, pass my humble name, and confine your thoughts to the fact that Col. Boyd himself, after finding that the resignation of his nomination had been withheld, absolutely accepted the nomination, with this understanding, that he would return, as soon as Mr. Crittenden, to canvass the State; which acceptance the committee rejected, and withheld from the public, and appointed Mr. Powell, who, at that time, was comparatively unknown.

Mr. Boyd's statement is as follows:

WASHINGTON, April 17.

Previous to the meeting of the convention, I wrote to a number of gentlemen in various portions of the State, that I could not accept a nomination for Governor, if tendered to me by the convention. A number of these letters were in the pockets of members of the convention. Among others I had written to the gentleman who placed me in nomination. Still I was brought forward, and being notified of the action of the committee, at precisely 40 minutes past 3 o'clock of the evening of the 16th, I replied by telegraph, unequivocally declining. But my despatch was withheld from the convention. The next day that body adjourned, leaving my nomination in full force.

Learning this, I sent a despatch immediately to the central committee, asking that no new nomination might be made until a letter I would send them would come to hand. The same day I wrote: "You are authorized to announce me a candidate, if in your judgment the interests of the party require it, provided it does not involve the necessity of leaving Washington until there is such a change in the condition of affairs as to justify it, or until Mr. Crittenden comes home, which I suppose will be early in June."

The committee after having received this letter, thought it best to start another. That I have been mistreated in this affair, is clear enough, but it is not my purpose to arraign any one just now, or to offer any defence for myself—I may say something to the public on the subject hereafter.

LINN BOYD.

Who will deny, except the committee, that the name of this distinguished patriot and democrat, Linn Boyd, would have been, at a low estimate, worth 5000 votes over any young man of 35 years of age, unknown to fame and his country. And here once for all, I would remark that I mean nothing unkind or disparaging to Mr. Powell—my remark is as truism, applicable to all young men—if not true, why select a Cass and a Butler as our presidential nominees.

The Covington Union has urged my claims, and has urged amicable, honorable arrangement, and although I have been the choice of the editor and he feels it his duty to sustain the committee to maintain party organization, yet his appeal to the committee has passed by them as the idle wind; and the fear is, that public feeling may be extinguished, to sustain party organization, and to uphold powerful men at Louisville, whose pride is involved in maintaining their ground, right or wrong—and in the mean time your country's ruin may be the price of sustaining tyrannical power under cover of technical authority. Taking into consideration my age and services, nothing relying upon my former personal respect and friendship for the committee, I might have expected some liberality, even magnanimity, especially as our whole party was deeply concerned; yet my expectations were vain and idle, and the god-like power of the ancient Kings of England was assumed, as in the revolution, and all the overtures of friends for honorable peace were answered by their urging unconditional submission on my part. And you, my best friends, part of my old congressional district, have considered it your duty to sustain the committee, and ask me to withdraw for Mr. Powell—not that you love me less, but that you love organization more; an organization which has substituted the choice of five men, for the preference of the people in my case, and withheld the acceptance of Col. Boyd, the nominee of the convention, under the mere pretext that Col. B. was required to discharge his duties in Congress, until Mr. Crittenden returned home. Yet I do not pretend to censure or blame you, while I fear the consequences and example; duty alone justifies my candor to you. If the ground had been taken by you and others, that Mr. Powell would be required to run for Lt. Governor, our chance of success might have been almost certain.

The following specific propositions have been made by me or my friends: I travelled to the Southern extremity of our State, a tour of 500 miles, one object of which was to meet with Mr. Powell and propose an amicable arrangement of the difficulty. The first proposition I made to him in the presence of a mutual friend of each at Burksville, in Cumberland county, on the Tennessee line, was, that he should run for the office of Lieut. Governor, by which we could both continue harmoniously on the field—this he declined in the most positive and peremptory manner. The second proposition, made by a mutual friend, Dr. Gaither, was that we should both decline, if Col. Boyd and George W. Johnson would consent to run—coming back to the action of the convention. This was also as positively declined by Mr. Powell, but accepted by me. In my address to the people at that place, I also proposed that the people should be called upon to express themselves, in each county, on the first Monday in June, as to what position we should occupy, to which no response was received from any quarter.

Mr. Tanner, editor of the Yeoman, proposed a new convention of one member from each county in the State—refused by the committee. He also proposed to take a few counties in the south, middle, and north of the State, to settle the difficulty—refused. He further proposed that Powell should run as Lieut. Governor, on the same ticket with me—refused.

Mr. Pike, editor of the Kentucky Flag, proposed that all the delegates to the convention of the 15th of March, should be called upon to express their opinion as to the position which Mr. Powell and myself should occupy; no response from the committee.

I now come to the point of time when I became a candidate. Not wishing to treat the Louisville committee with disrespect, previous to my becoming a candidate, I had an interview with General Pratt, of my own county, who had been one of the delegates to the convention—he proposed to write to Mr. Guthrie, chairman, urging my nomination, and expressing my willingness to accept, and suggesting that the people were so urgent and clamorous for my being a candidate, that I should be compelled to offer myself in obedience to this public wish. Instead of a kind reply to the contents of this communication, I was astonished to learn that Mr. Guthrie felt himself grievously insulted at the communication, and had expressed himself with great indignation. I could not credit this report, remembering our former good feelings and good will toward each other. I called on Gen. Pratt to know its truth; he handed me the letter, in which Mr. Guthrie says: "If Col. Johnson and his friends and the Northern press intend to interfere with the committee in the selection of a candidate, they may all go to h—l in their own way," and added that he would resign the place assigned him by the convention.

Instead of inviting public sentiment, by which it was his duty to be controlled, the chairman of the committee considered the communication of this public opinion to him an insult, and those who wished my nomination are told that they may "go to hell in their own way," for this opinion, and for interfering with the committee. Proof positive is here presented, that the committee did not feel bound to consult you or the public sentiment, which was totally disregarded in the selection of their candidate.

The same dictatorial spirit was manifested by Mr. Guthrie, to the editor of the Kentucky Gazette, when informed, that in accordance with the wishes of my friends, I had agreed to become a candidate. He says, in substance, that the committee are informed that some of the members of the democratic party, in Lexington, are about to bring out Col. Johnson for the office of Governor; and then says: "We request that this *shall not be done!*"

In order to strengthen themselves, the committee, up to the resignation of Geo. W. Johnson, presented his nomination as one cause why I, living in the same county, could not be nominated. To obviate this, the friends who announced to the editor of the Democrat that I was a candidate, informed him that my nephew, G. W. Johnson, would not, under the circumstances, accept—Col. Boyd having declined. The subsequent declension of G. W. Johnson, on this very ground, clearly proves that his friends were right in their assumption that he would decline as soon as he knew of Col. Boyd's declension. There never has been, and there never could be any political collision between G. W. Johnson and myself; our characters and relationship forbid the supposition. George W. Johnson, before he knew of my being a candidate, had declined the canvass, mainly because of the resignation of Col. Boyd.—Hence it will be seen that the objection urged by the committee—that in the event of my nomination both candidates would be from the same county—was a mere pretext—a weak subterfuge.

After Mr. Harney, editor of the Democrat, and one of the committee, had received the announcement that I was a candidate, and that George W. Johnson would not run for the office of Lt. Governor under the circumstances, the Chairman of the Committee, Mr. Guthrie, wrote to the editor of the Gazette, that they, the committee, would make a nomination in that week, thus making it positively clear that they had not made a nomination up to that period. And although they had received the announcement that I was a candidate, on the 3d of April, from five respectable and responsible men at Lexington, yet about the 9th or 10th, the editor of the Democrat denied the fact. I cannot account for this statement, except by presuming that the editor knowing the fact that my friends and the Democratic editors who had sustained me, together with myself, had received permission "to go to Hell" in our own way, from the chairman of the committee, and that my nomination had been sternly and imperatively forbidden by the same dictatorial gentleman, was induced to believe that the desired effect had been produced, by my name being withdrawn from the canvass, and the departure of my friends, the Democratic editors of the North and myself, to the vale of perdition!—the realm of eternal torment and unmitigated woe!

Now, my friends, in view of these circumstances, and in view of the insulting course of the committee, towards me, I will ask you, in good faith, ought I to have declined at the bidding of this dictatorial committee, who have violated every principle of justice and one of the most sacred rights of the people, in my person? Would you not, as independent gallant and warm-hearted Kentuckians, have dispised me, if I had succumbed to such treatment, kissed the rod that smote me, and bowed with humble submission to the dictate of the Jubiter Tonans of the Louisville committee.

I shall not urge the principle so well known, and so universally acknowledged, that the people invested the Convention with the power to nominate a Governor and Lt. Governor, and that the Convention had no right to transfer that power to a committee; no more than that a committee had the right to transfer its power to another committee. Admit that necessity makes it convenient, as to subordinate appointments, such as electors for President and Vice President, County Committees, &c., where no permanent trust is given, and the position is merely honorary; yet this is the first time I believe, in the annals of our country, when the power has been exercised by a committee, to select candidates for the responsible offices of Governor and Lieut. Governor. This increased the obligation of the committee to act prudently, and particularly to consult public sentiment; which, however, has been so wantonly disregarded, in this instance, as to induce a great portion of the democracy to abandon the action of the committee as a part of the organization of the party, so far as this case is involved.

Organization which is preserved at the sacrifice of principle, cannot, from the nature of things, be politic or permanent. And as this is the first, so I hope that it will be the last time that the fair prospects of our party will be put in jeopardy by the appointment of the committee of five men, invested with powers so great; which, like the present Central Committee, may be tempted, even at the risk of sacrificing the integrity of their party, to act upon the assumed Princely prerogative, that they, like the Potentates of Earth, can do no harm.

Although the signs of the times in our political zodiac were considered favorable to our success, in case of a good selection of a candidate, and harmony in our ranks, yet when we looked back to our two last Gubernatorial elections, connecting them with the canvass of President of the United States, every judicious and reasonable man who had not more courage than prudence, and who knew how to estimate wisely our political opponents, considered the case an uphill business, something like a forlorn hope; the canvass was not one that any man could desire. In the canvass, eight years ago, one among our most amiable and talented and beloved favorites, Judge French, was defeated by some 12000 votes, and 4 years ago, Gen. Butler was defeated by a rival who had no military fame to aid him, upwards of 4000 votes. These considerations induced us to look to Messrs. Hawes, Hise, Boyd, Guthrie and Merriweather, all of whom had declined before I agreed to run. In urging me to run, I was reminded that a party vote could never be consolidated against me in my old Congressional district; that in 1841 and 1842 I had been elected by the joint request and joint vote of both parties in Scott county, where I reside; I was reminded of the contest between Gen. Scott and Col. Allen; Gen. Adair and Wm. Logan, and Gen. Desha and Judge Tompkins, where the people had given evidence, in a signal manner, of their gratitude to those who had freely offered themselves, in the field of battle, for their country, and that my humble services and sufferings, in that respect, might present me favorably to my fellow citizens to a certain extent, irrespective of party. These, and many other considerations were urged upon me induced me to accept, under a belief that I might be the most available candidate for the Democracy of the State. After long deliberation, I agreed that I would comply with the wishes of my friends whenever I found no competition for the office in our own ranks. I did not anticipate any difficulty when all had declined who had been before the public and the Convention. I have acted conscientiously and in good faith, with a view to comply with the wishes of my fellow citizens, in having my name announced as a candidate, and in undertaking to discharge a duty to my friends and country, which under all the circumstances of the case, was among the greatest burthens, if not the greatest, that I ever undertook to carry on their account. In having up to this period acted faithfully, as I have always done, I have the great consolation to find, that the confidence of my fellow-citizens is undiminished; that the estimate they continue to put upon my public services, is far beyond their merits, instead of being underrated by them. And where I have found this opposition, as in your case, it has arisen from a conviction, as on your part, that the nomination of the party must be sustained, to preserve its organization while many, like you, would, under other circumstances, have chosen me to be their candidate, in preference to any other man in the State.

Now, my friends and fellow-citizens, I have attempted, and have, as I conceive, proved among other things, that I am to all legal intendment, the nominee of the people and the Convention of the 15th of March; that public sentiment has been outraged and violated by the Central Committee; that Colonel Linn Boyd, in his own estimation has been mistreated, and his acceptance rejected by unauthorized power; that the principle 'majorities should always govern has been wantonly violated; that the Northern Democracy, Democratic editors and myself have been treated with the utmost indignity, that every effort has been made by my friends and myself, to effect a compromise for the sake of harmony; and finally, that the committee have hazarded even the existence of the party, both before and since the nomination of Mr. Powell, in arrogantly rejecting all patriotic and harmonizing propositions.

Having accomplished all that I proposed, I now leave this matter in your hands, to decide between my course and that of the Central Committee; by that decision I am willing to abide.

I am reminded just here of an apt illustration of our relative positions, found recorded in Holy Writ. The substance of the record is as follows:

Two women, with equal zeal and apparent sincerity, came before Solomon, both claiming to be the mother of one and the same living child. The great lawgiver unable to penetrate the human heart and detect its hypocrisy, proposed that the child be divided in two equal parts, and one given to each claimant.—The false mother readily agreed that the child should be cut in twain, and thus be destroyed. Not so with the real parent; with exclamations of horror she gave her claim to her own offspring, rather than see it perish. I shall not imitate the hypocrisy of the false mother, or like the committee refuse all adjustment of this difficulty, which divides our party and threatens its destruction. I shall not follow their example, but will save the party as far as I can, by declining to be a candidate any longer, although I feel confident in the correctness of my position, and that I was the legitimate candidate of the Democracy and of the Democratic Convention of the 15th of March.

In accordance with your wishes, then, so kindly expressed, and in opposition to the wishes of a great majority of my friends, I retire from the canvass; believing, as I do, that it would be disastrous to our party, and having no personal ambition to gratify, independent of success to our cause; no time or money to waste in a contest, without hope of benefit to any; having exposed the fraud committed upon the Convention and the people; heartily approving and cordially endorsing the selection of those distinguished statesmen and patriots, GEN. CASS and GEN. BUTLER, as candidates for the office of President and Vice President, and wishing to do nothing to jeopardise the success of that ticket, but on the contrary, ardently desiring to be placed in a position that would enable me to rally the undivided Democracy to its support, and thus aid, by my humble influence, in securing its triumphant success, I make no sacrifice, personally, in complying with your expressed wishes, that I shall withdraw from the canvass, in order that you may be enabled to unite, without regret, with your fellow-citizens in other portions of the State, in support of L. W. POWELL, Esq., for the office of Governor of the Commonwealth of Kentucky.

Most respectfully and devotedly,
Your friend and fellow citizen,
RICHARD M. JOHNSON.

Democratic Meeting in Bourbon.

At a meeting of the democracy of Bourbon, convened at the Court House on the 5th day of June, 1848, for the purpose of ratifying the nomination of the candidates selected by the late Democratic National Convention, at Baltimore, on motion, E. Darnall, Esq, was called to the chair, and James Scott appointed secretary.

The object of the meeting being explained, the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That we cordially approve of the nominations of Gen. Lewis Cass and Gen. Wm. O. Butler, as the Democratic candidates for President and Vice President, by the National Convention.

Resolved, That in the selection of these two distinguished statesmen as our standard bearers, we take pleasure in stating, that we believe the most sanguine anticipations of the party have been fully realized.

Resolved, That in presenting this ticket for the suffrages of the people, the prestige of success is certain; yet we pledge ourselves to co-operate in every laudable movement to add to success, a signal triumph.

Resolved, That these proceedings be published in the democratic papers in this State, and also in the Western Citizen by request.

A conciliatory resolution relative to tour gubernatorial difficulty was presented, but upon information being received, that Col. Johnson had declined, it was withdraw. L. W. Powell, Esq., and Hon. J. P. Martin will get the full party vote here.

The large and attentive audience was then addressed with a happy effect, by Dr. A. R. Marshall, which may be considered as the opening of the ball in this quarter.

JAMES SCOTT, Sec'y.

Democratic Meeting in Montgomery.

Previous notice having been given, a large and respectable meeting of the democracy of Montgomery county took place at the Court House, in Mt. Sterling, on the 10th of June. WALKER BOWEN, Esq., was called to the chair, and THOMAS F. HAZELRIGG appointed secretary.

The object of the meeting having been explained, T. F. Hazelrigg, Thomas Foster, James Means, John Choat, and J. W. Moore were appointed a committee to report to the meeting such resolutions as might be deemed expedient, expressive of the sentiments of the meeting, who retired for a short time, and reported the following:

Resolved, That we hail with proud satisfaction the late nominations of the distinguished soldier and statesman, Gen. Lewis Cass, as the standard-bearer of and democratic party for the high and responsible office of President, and the chivalrous and glorious Butler for the office of Vice President of the United States, and that we will give them our united and hearty support for said offices.

Resolved, That if elected, (and of which a rational doubt can scarcely be entertained,) their long-tried and never-varying devotion to the great principles of the democratic party, furnish a sure guarantee of the faithful maintainance of those principles, which we believe to be essential to the perpetuity of our Union, and to the happiness and lasting prosperity of the country.

Resolved, That we have the utmost confidence in the sterling democracy of Col. L. W. Powell and the Hon. John P. Martin, as our standard-bearers for the offices of Governor and Lieutenant Governor of Kentucky, and that we pledge ourselves to use all honorable means to secure their election to said offices.

Resolved, That we cordially approve the principles set forth in the series of resolutions adopted by the late democratic convention at Baltimore.

The resolutions being read, the meeting was addressed by J. W. Moore, Esq, in his usual happy style, for about one hour, when the vote was taken on the resolutions, separately, and unanimously adopted. It was then

Resolved, That the proceedings of the meeting be signed by the President and Secretary, and sent to the democratic papers throughout the State, for publication.

WALKER BOWEN, Pres't.
T. F. HAZELRIGG, Sec'y.

Ratification meeting in Bath.

At a large meeting of the democracy of Bath county, convened at Owingsville, on Monday, the 12th June, 1848, JAMES WORKMAN, Esq., was appointed President, THOMAS S. YOUNG, Esq., Vice President, and J. F. HOOD Secretary.—The object of the meeting having been stated by J. M. Nesbitt, Esq., it was, on motion,

Resolved, That a committee of five be appointed to report suitable resolutions for the adoption of this meeting, whereupon,

F. M. Fletcher, Joshua Ewing R. D. Brown, T. P. Young, and J. M. Nesbitt, were appointed said committee, who, after having retired for the purpose of consultation, returned and reported the following, which were adopted:

Resolved, That we cordially approve the nomination of the hero and statesman, Lewis Cass, as the democratic candidate for President of the United States, and in view of his distinguished services to his country, and long devotion to republican principles, we pledge ourselves, to a man, to give him our zealous and undivided support.

Resolved, That we meet cheerfully approve the nomination of Gen. Wm. O. Butler, for Vice President of the United States, whose wisdom, valor and patriotism inspires the highest confidence, and to whose firm support we each and every one of us stand immovably pledged.

Resolved, That we as willingly approve the nomination of L W. Powell and John P. Martin, as candidates for Governor and Lieutenant Governor, both of whom we believe to be of unblemished character—sound in their principles, able and well qualified to sustain any position within the gift of the people, and to whose support we also pledge ourselves, unanimously.

The foregoing resolutions having been read and adopted, F. M. Fletcher suggested, by way of motion, that Major J. C. Mason would be our most available choice as a candidate for a seat in the next Legislature of Kentucky, which being put to the house was received by acclamation, and F. M. Fletcher and J. M. Nesbitt were appointed a committee to wait upon Major Mason and inform him of his nomination.

J. W. Moore, Esq., the democratic elector for the 9th Congressional District then addressed the meeting in a very eloquent and effective manner, touching the various political features of the times, and bestowing a handsome eulogy on the names of Cass and Butler, concluding with an able appeal to the harmony and union of the democratic party, which has so long insured success and triumph to its principles.

Mr. Moore having taken his seat, the name of Major Mason was called, who, amidst the applause of his many friends, arose and delivered a short but appropriate address, accepting the nomination, and expressing his warm and sincere thanks to the meeting for the distinguished honor and confidence they had been pleased to bestow upon him.

J. M. Nesbitt then offered a resolution that the proceedings of this meeting be published in the democratic papers throughout Kentucky, which was carried, and then the meeting adjourned.

J. WORKMAN, Pres't.
T. J. YOUNG, V. Pres't.
J. F. HOOD, Sec'y.

Taylor, the Native Candidate.

It seems to be generally understood that Gen. Taylor is the Native American candidate; and, that he will be supported as such, by that party. Previous to the nomination, his name was displayed at the head of every Native paper in the country. The Louisville Courier and Shelby News, of our own State, were clamorous in his favor, while papers of the same *stripe*, in other places, were equally noisy in behalf of *the man without principles*. This shows that there must have been some secret understanding between the leaders of that party and Gen. Taylor, previous to his nomination, that he would favor their designs, in the event of his election; and it will be well for all naturalized foreigners, and others who oppose this fanatical school of political demagogues, to bear this in mind.—Let every naturalized foreigner remember that it is his duty to rebuke this party and its candidate, by voting for Cass and Butler in November.

It is said, the Nativeists fired one hundred guns in Southwark, in token of approval of Taylor's nomination. Why was this, if Taylor is not pledged to this party?

The Campaign Flag.

EDITED BY SAMUEL PIKE.

SAMUEL PIKE AND JOHN M. HELMS,
PROPRIETORS AND PUBLISHERS.

FRIDAY,.....JUNE 23, 1848.

For President,

GEN. LEWIS CASS,

Of Michigan.

For Vice President,

GEN. W. O. BUTLER,

Of Kentucky.

ELECTORS FOR THE STATE AT LARGE.
ELIJAH HISE, OF LOGAN,
ROB'T. N. WICKLIFFE, OF FAYETTE.

DISTRICT ELECTORS.
1st DISTRICT—ISAAC BURNETT.
2d DISTRICT—H. J. STITES.
3d DISTRICT—JAMES P. BATES.
4th DISTRICT—JAMES S. CHRISMAN.
5th DISTRICT—JAMES W. STONE.
6th DISTRICT—JOHN P. MARTIN.
7th DISTRICT—JAMES GUTHRIE.
8th DISTRICT—A. K. MARSHALL.
9th DISTRICT—JAMES W. MOORE.
10th DISTRICT—W. T. REID.

For Governor of Kentucky,

LAZ. W. POWELL,

Of Henderson County.

For Lieutenant Governor,

JOHN P. MARTIN,

Of Floyd County.

Mr. Crittenden and the Convention Question—"'Tis too Late."

In the late popular movement to secure an amendment of the State Constitution, Mr. Crittenden, instead of arraying himself on the side of the people in favor of popular rights, voted to perpetuate the evils of our present defective and corrupt system of State government.—His name stands recorded in Franklin county, with those of the office holders about the seat of government, AGAINST A CONVENTION! The stern determination of the people to reform the abuses of the State government, and to secure to themselves rights which are denied to them under the present constitution, was irresistable—they triumphed at the polls, and in thus triumphing, sealed the eternal doom of the present office-holding tribe in Kentucky.

Mr. Crittenden, finding since he has become a candidate for Governor, that the popular will cannot be stayed, and that he must either float with the current, or be overwhelmed by it, makes a virtue of necessity, and gives in his adhesion to the Convention cause. "It is too late," were the ominous words heard in the French Chamber, when the masses rose to rid themselves of the tyrants and oppressors, who had trampled upon the rights of the French nation—and, "it is too late" will be rung into Mr. Crittenden's ears wherever he presents himself before the people of Kentucky. The time was when the influence of Mr. Crittenden's name and vote in favor of a Convention, would have nerved the arms and strengthened the hearts of the brave men, who in that struggle for popular rights, bore the brunt and fury of the battle; but, "it is now too late"—he can render them no service—the battle has been fought and won without him.

Mr. Crittenden has written a letter to Dr. Ashby, of Sharpsburg, from which we extract so much as will show his former and present views on the subject of a convention:

"I have long thought THAT THERE WERE IMPERFECTIONS IN OUR CONSTITUTION, but as an individual, I WAS CONTENT TO BEAR THEM, AND TO AVOID THE AGITATION THAT THE CALL OF A CONVENTION WAS LIKELY TO PRODUCE. But the question has now been made, agitated, and decided before the only proper tribunal, the people. They virtually decided, at the last election, and by a great majority, in favor of a convention. No one more thoroughly recognizes their right so to decide and to have their will carried out. I consider the question settled, and the public will and judgment made known. I cheerfully acquiesce in it, and believe it to be the true policy, and a just deference to the wishes of the people to get through with the matter with as little further delay and controversy as possible. With these feelings and views, it is my intention to vote for the convention at the ensuing election, an intention entertained, and I believe often expressed by me before I had any expectation of being made a candidate for the office of Governor."

It thus appears that Mr. Crittenden, although he believed there were defects in the present constitution, was willing the people should bear them, rather than encounter the agitation which the call of a convention might produce. So miserable an excuse for his hostility to a convention, is disgraceful in the life of a man like Mr. Crittenden. Afraid of agitation, indeed! What, a patriot hesitate to encounter excitement and agitation, when the dearest rights of freemen are at stake—when the people are trodden down by the iron heel of oppression, and groan for relief they cannot have—when corruption infests every department of the government, and there can be found no power to check or eradicate it! Will Mr. Crittenden, before the intelligent, high-minded people of Kentucky, have the assurance to interpose so ridiculous an excuse as this, for his vote to sustain and perpetuate these evils? Afraid of agitation, indeed! If a universal public opinion be true, he has recently had the courage to *agitate* in a matter, far more exciting than the convention question in Kentucky. He has bearded the lion of whiggery in his den—he has sacrificed not only the great leader of the whig party, but the whig party itself, and raised a storm of excitement throughout its ranks which no human power can arrest. He has not only *agitated* to the sacrifice of the integrity and organization of the great party to which he has belonged, but to the disregard of obligations of moral and political gratitude, which have accumulated upon him for more than thirty years, and which every sentiment of honor that could find a lodging place in the human heart, ought to have prompted him to remember.

A triumph of the convention cause in Kentucky, could bring with it no results more personally favorable to Mr. Crittenden than to any other citizen of the Commonwealth; but the triumph of Gen. Taylor over Mr. Clay, through the agency of Mr. Crittenden, some have intimated, would place him in the "front rank of those who are to form a whig administration." *Agitation*, therefore, was not profitable in the one case, but might be eminently so to Mr. Crittenden in the other; hence, when the rights of the people were to be maintained, he had no courage to *agitate*, but when a seat in the cabinet of a whig President was to be won, he was as brave as a Spartan.

☞ The open revolt which has manifested itself among the northern and eastern whigs—the murmurs of discontent which come up from the west and south like the waves of the ocean, threatning to overwhelm all within their reach—and the disgust which is expressed every where at the subserviency of the Philadelphia whig convention, to the principle of *availability*, is an evidence of what we have always maintained, and what we have upon every suitable occasion avowed: that the masses were honest, sincere and scrupulous in their attachment to principle, and that corruption exists only with ambitious leaders, who take advantage of public credulity and mislead the people. The present attempt to transfer them, body and soul, to a man who has no principle in common with them, and who refuses to be the exponent of their party doctrines, has thrown their whole organization into chaos, and will end in the annihilation of the party. Honest men cannot easily be induced to give up the principles of their whole lives, because the apostacy is general, much less to gratify the ambition of those who hope to profit by the wreck of all they ever held dear in their political creed.

In what beautiful contrast with the course of the whigs, does the conduct of the democratic party appear. We have placed in nomination for the first office of the government, a man who has not only served his country on the field of battle, but whose experience in civil affairs, both at home and abroad, has been as distinguished and successful as that of any living man—whose principles have been exemplified by his acts, and may be learned from his votes, his speeches, and his diplomatic and other correspondence. The convention which nominated him did not think it expedient to obtain from any declaration of principles, as did the whig convention, but gave to the world a full, candid and able declaration of the great principles upon which rested the whole democratic creed. Without such an avowal of principle, and the democratic party might now have been in as chaotic a condition as the whigs. As it is, with but a single exception in only one of the States, not a ripple disturbs the placid surface of our party—all is calm and smooth as the bosom of a summer's lake.

What democrat is not proud of the position he occupies as a member of such a party? We are proud of our glorious cause, because it is one having for its purpose the advancement of the great cardinal principles of democracy. We are proud of our party because it will not sacrifice its great principles to secure the success of any man, or set of men. Let democrats stand by their cause fearlessly, as they have always done, and the same glorious reward which has ever attended a united effort upon their part, awaits them in November next.

More of the agony!—Whiggery against itself—Ohio kicking out of the traces.

That our whig friends may have an idea of the universal dissatisfaction which has been produced in their ranks, by the nomination of Taylor and Fillmore, we copy the speeches of two of the Ohio delegates, made to the convention, after Gen. Taylor was nominated. The first is from Samuel Galloway, Esq., the present Secretary of State, and the other from Mr. Campbell. Mr. Galloway spoke as follows:

Mr. GALLOWAY, of Ohio. Mr. President, will you hear me? [Laughter.] Leave was granted. Mr. President, I am exceedingly gratified, after so many unsuccessful attempts to address the convention, that I am now recognised by the President as being in order. It is well and wise for you, gentlemen of the convention, to allow a full and free expression of opinion. The deed which has just been consummated has struck us with sudden and some surprise; and, if I mistake not the devotion which characterizes many of my fellow-citizens, the intelligence of your recent act will send a thrill of disappointment into many hearts. Mr. President, I am a whig and an ultra whig. [Cheering.] The principles of the whig party are by me warmly cherished. I have never cast any vote which did not fully vindicate my position as to the politics of our country. Although a resident of the west, I profess to have views and feelings which comprehend the interests of a common country, and to be free from narrow and unreasonable prejudices. [Cheers.] As I had my nativity in this, the free soil of Pennsylvania, it is not strange that I should have other views and feelings than those possessed by many in this convention, born and reared in a summer clime. Mr. President, I purpose speaking plainly, but courteously, and although my views may not meet a response in the bosoms of many in this convention, yet they shall be couched in language befitting the place and the occasion. I will not now say that I repudiate the nominee of the convention. What action may yet be taken on matters which I deem vital to the interests of my constituents and my country I cannot tell; but I reassure you that my position will be defined and framed by the deliberations and decisions of this convention upon a principle deemed prominent and fundamental among the free spirits of the north and west. I have strong faith in the wisdom and integrity of the true-hearted constituents whom I have the honor to represent. I desire to see them, and to report what has been done by this convention, before I designate my career of political action. I long to hear their counsels, their deliberations, and their decisions. I know that there exists with them and others strong and rational suspicions of the whiggery of your nominee. Letters of the nominee, recognised as genuine, have been published and circulated, in which he disclaims being adopted as the nominee of any party, and on which he refuses to adopt party principles and pledges. How far these declarations agree with or differ from those sentiments contained in the communication from the Louisiana delegation will be seen in after days.—Let me say to you, Mr. President, and to this convention, that the whigs of Ohio will not embrace the cause of any man as their standard bearer who is not fully indoctrinated with the creed of the party—who is not adorned with the glory of an untainted political reputation, who is not pledged to the accomplishment of its wise and patriotic measures, and who cannot be recognised as worthy to carry a flag brilliantly and intelligibly inscribed with old-fashioned but ever clear whig principles. [Enthusiastic applause.] To the convention which honored me with a seat in this body, I asserted that in choosing a candidate for the Presidency, opposition to the aggressions of the slave power and to the acquisition of territory which might be visited with that peculiar institution, would constitute the prominent basis of my action. I am the advocate of free soil and free territory. I cannot be swerved from the position I occupy on this subject by any party machinery or alliances. With my constituency upon this subject there exists deep and sacred feelings. Upon this topic they think and act with strong resolves. This platform they cannot and will not abandon. If a candidate is orthodox upon this fundamental principle, they and I can hail and receive him; if he is not, he will be mailed by us as "base coin to the counter." Gentlemen of the convention, take care that in your action you do not run athwart principles embalmed in the Declaration of Independence and in the hallowed charters of freemen's rights. [Cheers.] I cannot, Mr. President, on this occasion, on this subject, and in my present position, better describe my future action, and that of those associated with me, than by uttering the sentiment of one of the poets of New England:

Is this the land our fathers loved?
The freedom which they sought to win?
Is this the soil they trod upon?
Are these the graves they slumber in?
Are we the men by whom are borne
The mantles which the dead have worn?
And shall we crouch above those graves,
With craven soul and fettered lip,
Yoked in with marked and branded slaves,
And tremble at the master's whip?
No, by these enlarging souls which burst
The bonds and fetters round them set
By the free pilgrim spirit nursed
Within our inmost bosoms yet—
By all above, around, below—
Be ours the indignant answer, "NO!"

[Great and long-continued applause.]

After Mr. Fillmore had been nominated for the Vice Presidency, and several other delegates had addressed the meeting, Mr. Campbell, of Ohio, rose and delivered the speech below:

Mr. CAMPBELL, of Ohio, said—Mr. President: I address you and this convention under circumstances peculiarly embarrassing. The loud and long huzzas which have been sent forth from the thousands who crowd the gallaries, upon hearing the remarks of my venerable colleague, as well as the course which has been pursued towards the Ohio delegation by the majority on this floor, forewarn me that what I shall say will fail to touch the same sympathetic chord. I care not. I ask no shouts, but, regardless of consequences, I will discharge faithfully the high and solemn duty which devolves upon me as the representative of six thousand true and well-tried whigs in the valley of the Miami. My venerable colleague has referred to his long service in the whig cause, and calls upon the ardent young whigs of Ohio, occupying seats in this convention, to ratify its nomination of a candidate for the Presidency. I flatter myself that I am one of those to whom he appeals. Sir, I recognise in him one of the fathers of the whig party. I am proud to acknowledge that from him, and others of the Old Whig Guard, I learned in my early youth lessons in the political affairs of the country. I now assert that one of the first principles which he assisted to engraft upon my young mind was, that personal preferences as to *men* might be yielded for the sake of harmonious action, but that correct *principles should never be abandoned*. If my position is wrong, let my colleague avow it. I call upon that member of this convention who believes it right, under any circumstances, to trample under foot principles which are believed to be correct, to proclaim it from his seat.

Mr. President, what is it you now ask of Ohio? It is, sir, that the whig party of that great, glorious, young State should, through its delegates on this floor, rise up and solemnly approve of the nomination of Zachary Taylor. Sir, I scorn a hypocrite. I detest from my innermost soul that man, who, on an occasion like this, with the solemn duties resting upon him which I must discharge, practises fraud and deceit for any purpose. I cannot, I will not do it. [Cheers.] The gentlemen of the South, who have controlled this convention from its commencement, shall learn that there are those in Ohio who dare be frank, and who will speak to them in language not to be misunderstood.

I am now asked to proclaim the approbation of the whigs of the 2d Congressional district of Ohio to the nomination you have just made. Personally I cannot approve of it, and to do so in my representative capacity would be a direct and palpable violation of the solemnly expressed views of my constituents. In Ohio we are whigs—not because Clay is a whig, not because Scott is a whig, not because any other man is a whig—but because we believe the prosperity and true glory of our country, and the perpetuity of our republican institutions, depend upon the triumph of the great principles and measures which that party, since my first knowledge of its existence, has espoused. To me, sir, the sacrifice of Clay, Scott, Corwin, Webster, and a thousand other equally gallant and patriotic *whig men*, would be but as a feather in the scale compared to the abandonment of *whig principles!* [Enthusiastic cheering.]

Mr. President: Every member of this convention will long remember the exciting scene which on yesterday ensued after the introduction (whilst in private session,) by myself of a proposition which, in the purer and better days of the whig party, would have been considered perfectly proper and entirely harmless. It will be recollected, too, that on behalf of Ohio—that State which heads the great whig column of the Union—that State which, under the lead of old Tippecanoe (God bless his memory!) and the gallant Henry Clay, gloriously and triumphantly reared aloft the proud banner on which were inscribed whig principles—I appealed to and implored our southern brethren to give us some candidate who would willingly raise that standard from the dust, into which they had suffered it to be trampled, and lead us on to victory. I beseeched them to give us a *whig candidate*—a man who would accept the honorable post of standard-bearer, and who would conduct his administration upon the great principles of the whig party. I prayed you, as brothers having a common interest with us, to present your candidate upon such a platform as would give to the young giant State of the West an opportunity of marching with you shoulder to shoulder in the great struggle against a common foe. Sir, my proposition was rejected with scorn; my State and my constituency were treated with disdain, and I was myself treated by certain gentlemen more like a Locofoco than a delegate representing as many anti tried whigs as are to be found in many of their entire States. You pressed to the nomination of Zachary Taylor, who had proclaimed to the world that he would not accept our nomination or be the exponent of our party doctrines. Sir, in this rash and precipitate movement, you have sowed the wind, and, if I mistake not, in November next you will reap the whirlwind.—[Cheers.] For myself, I cannot vote for the ratification of this nomination now. Your candidate must first hang his banner upon the outer wall, that all may examine its folds, and see that it is the same which the bold and gallant Harry of the West displayed, and that the oldfashioned whig principles are inscribed upon it. For my constituents I cannot approve it in the dark.

A voice in the convention: "General Taylor has proclaimed himself a whig."

Mr. Campbell. True, sir; and so did John Tyler.

A voice: "Don't name him."

Mr. Campbell. I know it is wrong to speak disrespectfully of the *dead*, and I fear, if you have control of the whig party much longer, it will be wrong to name it for the same reason. I cannot, I will not go it blind. When the nominee defines his positions my constituents can decide for themselves; but, Mr. President, I can assure you they will never sacrifice the principles they hold so dear, and under whose benign influence Ohio is indebted for so much of her prosperity, and under the practical results of which the "wilderness has been made to bloom and blossom as the rose."

Sir, Ohio has been borne down in this convention by the South, and a deaf ear turned upon her entreaties. I warned my brothers here from all quarters of the consequences which must follow. Yes, sir, you have crushed her to the dust; but I tell the South, who have perpetrated the deed, that, like truth crushed to earth, she will rise again. Aye, sir, that great moral principle which has fastened itself so firmly in the hearts of our free whigs of Ohio, so eloquently alluded to by my colleague, (Mr. Galloway,) will arouse to action, in all the majesty of her strength, the young giant of the West.

Comment upon these speeches is useless. They clearly show the dissatisfaction which exists, and point, *unerringly*, to the fate—yea, to the *doom*, of the whig party in the coming contest.

More of the same sort.

In addition to what we have already given, in relation to the distraction of the whig party, we cannot avoid presenting another evidence, in the shape of a short speech by Mr. Wilson, a Northern delegate, made to the convention, after the nomination of Gen. Taylor. We find it in the reported proceedings, and it reads thus:

I came to this convention as a whig, committed unreservedly to the principles of the whig party and its organization, and, sir, I am willing to be bound by the proceedings of this body, provided we act as whigs. But, sir, we have come here and nominated a man—[order.] Is it out of order that we have nominated a candidate for the Presidency? [Laughter.] We have nominated a gentleman, sir, for President of the United States who has stated over and over, and over again, to the whole country, that he will not be bound by the principles or the measures of any party, and that he will accept the nomination of the whig party or the democratic party, or any party in any portion of the country who will nominate him.

Mr. Gayle, of Alabama, raised a question of order, denying the right of any gentleman to criticise the proceedings of the convention.

The President did not sustain the point of order.

A Delegate rose and asked the gentleman from Massachusetts if he had not been identified with another party?

Mr. Wilson continued. They had nominated a candidate who had stated over his own name to the whole nation that he would not withdraw his name from the contest if Henry Clay or anybody else should be nominated by this convention, and yet they were required to give him their support. Now, he continued, I have never yet scratched a whig ticket since I came of age, and all I asked of this convention was the nomination of a whig who is unreservedly committed to the principles of the whig party. But the convention have seen fit to nominate a man who is anything but a whig, and, sir, I will go home, and, so help me God, I will do all I can to defeat the election of that candidate. [Hisses and cheers.]

☞ Let EVERY BODY read the letter of Mr. Crittenden which we publish in another column; then contrast his views as set forth there with the misrepresentations of the Democratic press and the falsity of these foul mouthed organs of Locofocoism will be palpable to every mind.

[Herald.

Well, now suppose that *"every body"* and one or two others, *should* read that letter, what would they learn from it?—Why, simply, that John J. Crittenden has been *opposed* to a convention, and that he now says he will vote for it. Why will he now vote for it? Just because he hopes to gull the people to vote for him, and nothing else. No one can, for a moment believe, that his mind can have undergone any change upon the subject since last year, when he voted AGAINST IT. Such *dough-faced* political deceptions as this will not do, nor will the people believe the man sincere, though they read his letter a thousand times over.—They are resolved to vote for no *eleventh hour man* at the ensuing election; so John had better *hush*.

☞ Some of the doughfaced whigs are now approving the administration of Gen. Jackson, in order to make it appear that they have been honest politicians—but it won't do. They used to denounce Jackson worse than they now do Cass, and the people will remember them for it.

Now, by St. Paul, the work goes bravely on!

The *Tippecanoe Journal*, one of the most influential Whig papers in Indiana, contains a call from one hundred INDEPENDENT WHIGS, whose names are attached, for a meeting to adopt "such a course of action," as the recent subserviency of the whig party "to an arrogant minority"—in the nomination of Gen. Taylor, demands. They exclaim in the fervor of their hearts,

"No King but God!
No country but the LAND OF LIBERTY!"

We give below the plain talk of the Editor, who has no idea of enlisting under the "RECRUITING OFFICERS," of the old prince about whom he speaks—hear him:

Gen. Taylor as the Whig candidate for President.

As we have stated elsewhere, we cannot but regard the nomination of General TAYLOR, by the so-called Whig National Convention, recently convened at Philadelphia, as a deliberate abandonment of PRINCIPLE by that body, and as a direct insult offered to the intelligence and virtue of the American People. In this opinion, we make no doubt, we shall be silently if not openly seconded, by the solemn convictions of all honest and right thinking men, throughout the length and breadth of the land. Do not misunderstand us. We by no means expect to see a *general* refusal by those who call themselves *Whigs*, even in the North and North West, to support the nominee. There are thousands who, though convinced, have not moral courage enough, to assert their independence—while there are thousands more who have no particular principles of their own, and who are only held together by the "cohesive power of [a hope of] public plunder." These are the "old Hunkers" of Whiggery, and they are prepared to make any sacrifice for *Party*, but none for *their Country*. They, of course will be for Gen. TAYLOR—and it is hardly too much to add that *they would have gone with equal alacrity and earnestness, for the Prince of the Nether Regions himself, had the old gentleman received the nomination in person, instead of its falling upon one of his recruiting officers.*

Our readers will have no difficulty in ascertaining *our* position in regard to the nomination. *We stand pledged to oppose it to the full extent of our feeble abilities.* We could not do otherwise and preserve a clear conscience; we could not without losing our own self-respect; and feeling that we deserved to lose the respect and confidence of all who are acquainted with us:—Nay, we could not do it, without realizing that we were deliberately sinning against God who has said—*"It is appointed unto man once to die, and after death the judgement."*

For more than twelve months past, we have invariably, on all suitable occasions, declared our utter inability to support General TAYLOR—and we have so often assigned our reasons for refusing him our support, that it cannot be necessary for us to repeat them now. Nor have we room in this brief article, to do so, even were such a course called for. Ample opportunity will be afforded us, however, between this and next November, and the reader may rest assured that we shall not fail to avail ourself of it. For the present, we will only say:

1st. That we oppose Gen. Taylor, first, because we do not believe him qualified, either by education, habits of life or thought, for so exalted a Civil trust.

2nd. Because he has never given any evidence of civic talents; and presents no claims whatever, except such as are to be found in the fact that he has proved himself a brave and sagacious commander, well skilled in the art of human butchery.

3rd. Because he has never made the science of government his study—does not, as he says himself "understand politics"—never voted in his life—and says that he has not made up his mind in regard to some of the most important and familiar political questions of the day.

4th. Because he absolutely refused to be run as a *party* candidate, and declared that he would not be considered the exponent of the principles of any party, or bound to adhere to or carry them out; but was willing to receive the nomination of the Whigs, Democrats, or Native Americans—or all together—provided he were left unpledged and uncommitted.

5th. Because he declared that he would continue a candidate, whether nominated by the Whig National Convention or not.

6th. Because he is in the language of one of his especial organs, the *New Orleans Bee*, "from birth, association, and conviction, identified with the South" and her institutions; being one of the most extensive Slaveholders in Louisana; and supported by the Slave holding interest, as opposed to the *Wilmot Proviso*, and in favor of securing the privileges to the owners of slaves to remove with them, and plant the "peculiar institution" on soil hitherto free.

These are a few of our objections; but we have many more—which will be given from time to time, as time and opportunity shall serve.

☞ We have received a letter from an esteemed friend in Owingsville, giving a glowing description of the meeting in that place on Monday of last week; but owing to the crowded state of our columns, we are compelled to defer its publication. Many others have shared the same fate.

Crumbs of comfort for the Dough-faces!!—Taylor Enthusiasm Boiling over!!!

Our neighbor of the Herald, in Monday's paper, thus discourses about the intense enthusiasm with which the nomination of General Taylor is everywhere received by the whigs! Only hear him:

"The whigs in all parts of the country are moving with enthusiasm in behalf of the nominees of the whig convention. Orators have boldly stepped forward in the advocacy of the claims of old Rough and Ready, and shouts of enthusiasm have welcomed the glorious name which heads the ticket."

That the public may have some of the evidences upon which this statement of the Herald is made, we subjoin a few extracts from leading newspapers, some of which are whig, "good and true."—The Herald and kindred prints may seek to delude their readers into the belief, that great enthusiasm prevails among the people in regard to Gen. Taylor's nomination, by keeping from them the evidences of that wide-spread discontent which prevails in the whig ranks; but it will not do—the readers of these papers have other sources of information, and a man must be either blind or a fool, who does not know that never has a nomination for the Presidency been received with so much coldness and determined hostility in almost every State in the Union. It is looked upon as a nomination, not made with reference to the great principles of the party, but solely for the benefit of office-seekers—not made to advance the great interests of the party, but to secure place and power for men who otherwise would remain in contemptible obscurity. But listen to the shouts of enthusiasm, of which our neighbor speaks, as they roll up like the surf of the ocean:

Our anticipations are verified. To our deep regret a majority of the men at Philadelphia have thrown themselves into the arms of the slave power, represented by Gen. Taylor. The great fraud of that nomination is consummated. The slaveholders are once more victorious.—There is no longer a whig party. No hale of goods was ever more palpably sold.—*Boston Whig.*

We have before us a handbill from Massillon, Stark county, containing FIFTY-FIVE names, fifty-two of which were always unadulterated whig, and three whig abolitionists, calling a meeting at the Presbyterian church, on the evening of June 12, "to express their disapprobation" of Taylor's nomination. We call the attention of our neighbor to this state of the case, and ask him to compare it with his own avowals all through his back numbers. He will find that there are at least a *few* of his party—yes, ship loads of them, that believed him then, but are not willing to follow him in his "no-platform" movement, except the platform of CORRUPTION.

The editor of the Mt. Vernon Times, the whig organ of Knox county, peremptorily refuses to put up the Taylor flag, and we learn that Mr. Delano repudiates the Philadelphia nominations.—*Ohio Statesman.*

—

WHIG NATIONAL CONVENTION.—As will be seen by our telegraphic reports, Gen. Taylor was nominated yesterday at the fourth ballot, by two majority, for President, and Millard Fillmore for Vice President.

We have no time for comments, and will merely remark, that the whigs of Ashtabula county have long since taken their position in regard to the Presbyterian church, on the evening of June 12, "to express their disapprobation" of Taylor's nomination. We call the attention of our neighbor to this state of the case, and ask him to compare it with his own avowals all through his back numbers. He will find that there are at least a *few* of his party—yes, ship loads of them, that believed him then, but are not willing to follow him in his "no-platform" movement, except the platform of CORRUPTION.

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We could give our neighbor a whole broad-side of just such evidences of enthusiasm, but enough will be found in our paper of to-day to serve for the present.

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TAYLORISM.—The *sagacious* editor of the Herald tells his readers in one sentence, that Gen. Taylor's "life, character, and principles, are too purely American *to be monopolized by party;*" and in the very next he says: "No one doubts that, although Zachary Taylor *is a Whig*, he will, when elevated to the Presidential office, be guided solely by the good of his country," &c.

According to this Gen. Taylor must be a singular nondescript—"too pure to be monopolized by *party*," but *not* "too pure" to be of the *Whig party.* What a *profound* reasoner this said J. Sprigg Chambers must be!

THE REWARD FOR LYING.—The editor of the Cleveland *Plaindealer*, recently offered a reward of fifty dollars to the whig editor who would tell the *biggest lie* on Gen. Cass. As we have not heard of the bet being paid over to any one yet, we hope friend Gray will not confine his offer exclusively to *editors* but extend it to members of the whig party generally; for in that event we shall claim it for the *Honorable* Garrett Davis, who "capped the climax," in that particular, at the Carlisle meeting on Monday last. Garrett can beat Prentice, or any other coon editor, in lying about Gen. Cass—no mistake!

☞ Is it possible that both the *dough-faced* editors of this city can be ignorant of the fact that John J. Crittenden *voted against the calling of a Convention?*—Please speak out, gentlemen.

Ratification Meeting at Carlisle.

Monday last, being the day appointed for the ratification of the Democratic nominations, by our friends in the county of Nicholas, we, in company with W. T. Reid, Esq., and our good friend of the Taylor organ, made a visit to the beautiful town of Carlisle, to see what sort of a demonstration would be made in favor of the respective candidates before the people.

The day was a rainy one, but nevertheless there were a goodly number of both Democrats and Whigs upon the ground; and as the Dough-faces had called a meeting to nominate a candidate for Representative, we found more persons present than we anticipated would be. The Dough-faces took the court house first and nominated Mr. J. H. Holliday to run in opposition to Mr. Kincart, for Representative, and then gave way to the Democrats, when W. T. Reid, Esq., of this city, took the stand and addressed the concourse in a chaste argumentative speech full of sound sense and good logic, which was listened to with the most profound attention, after which a call was made, by the Dough-faces, upon Garrett Davis, Esq., who was present, to reply to Mr. R., to which call he responded, by delivering one of the most glaring specimens of *balderdash* to which we ever lent an ear—a speech in which the *demagogue* was played so openly that few present, aside from the editor of the Herald, were *green* enough to mistake it for a rational speech speech. It was, indeed, any thing else; for although the speaker *professed* to have given in his adhesirn to the "no party candidate," yet he totally failed to enlighten his auditory upon one single subject connected with the ensuing canvass, nor did he attempt to point out one single *measure* which would be espoused and carried out, in the event of Gen. Taylor's success. His entire speech was made up of low scurrilous abuse of the Administration, and of General Cass, with a bombastic eulogy upon the military character of the man whom the whigs have recently affected to despise so much.

He answered no argument advanced by Mr. Reid; though called upon to do so; nor did he assume any tangible position, for himself and party; but his whole effort was a most miserable attempt to gull the people into the support of Taylor, without assigning any reason *why* they should bestow their suffrages upon him.

We have read the Herald's account of this meeting, and think it highly probable that the editor thinks he has given it correctly, from the fact that he was so much elated at hearing the demagogue cheered by some of the spectators, that his mind became unhinged and had not been restored to its proper equilibrium at the time his article was penned; but we differ widely with him in regard to the *merits* of what we saw and heard.

Mr. Reid responded to Mr. Davis in a very happy manner, after which the meeting adjourned; and we must now close, having no more in this paper to extend our remarks.

The Herald and Traditions.

Our friend of the Herald growls much, and is a little out of humor with us for having poked a good natured bit of *irony* at him in Wednesday's Flag. We regret that he should show ill temper at any thing of so innocent a nature; but still more do we pity him for not possessing penetration sufficient to discover that the conclusion of the article of which he complains was altogether an ironical satire upon an article which appeared in his own paper, charging Gen. Cass with having been a Federalist. We confess that we drew upon our imagination, in part, for the incidents mentioned in the obnoxious article; but then we were justified, from the fact that *he*, or some other whig editor, had *done the same*, in the case of Gen. Cass: and we believe that Chambers has very little right to grumble about the matter, after giving currency to a charge which has been again and again refuted.

We had always supposed that our friend was a little too sharp (dull as he is at times,) to suffer himself to be *bored* with a little good natured pleasantry, especially as it was not asserted to be true, but merely given as a *tradition*. But we now find our mistake—he is more stupid than we thought him to be; and it may be that *most serious difficulty may yet grow out of this celebrated cow case*, as he is vexed and we in the merriest mood imaginable. If he is determined to *fight* about it, we hope he'll wait until our *dawder gets up*—we're "some," then—no mistake. But, then, what's the use of *bloviating* so much about nothing, friend Chambers? Gen. Taylor can't be elected, "no how you can fix it!"

Skinning the Coon-skinner!

The editor of the Herald boasted at the Carlisle meeting on Monday, that he was the man to take the *hide* off the editor of the Flag, and intended to do so.—We did not hear the speech, but are informed that it ran about thus:

FELLOW-CITIZENS: I am here to solicit subscribers to *my paper*, the Maysville Herald. PIKE is said to be the great *coon-skinner* of Kentucky; but *I am the man who can skin the great coon-skinner, upon* PRINCIPLE!

Well, that is too bad! But if we have to be denuded of our skin, by a *dough-face*, we hope that it will *grow on again*, before the election, so that there will not be a vote lost to Cass and Butler; and we have no doubt that if we are to be thus *flayed*, the public will feel a *keen* interest in witnessing the *modus operandi* by which he will attempt to effect it; and, consequently, subscribe for the Flag, in order to know how the operation progresses. We have no fears, however, of being *skinned* UPON PRINCIPLE, because that is something with which the threatning braggadocio is entirely *unacquainted*—we mean political principle, of course.

When we feel the hide begin to *slip off*, we shall let our readers know.

FLEMINGSBURG, June 21, 1848.

MR. PIKE: I noticed in your paper of the 7th inst., a call on me to become a candidate for a seat in the lower branch of our State Legislature; and, in reply to that call, I must say that I would prefer, for the present, to serve my professional rather than my political aspirations. In reviewing the canvasses for the last few years, and so often hearing the proclamation, that "we must have a man who has money and will spend it," deters me from engaging in politics, and with sincere thanks to my friends for their consideration, I most respectfully decline. J. E. STOCKTON.

Fourth of July celebration.

The Sons of Temperance of Germantown Division, in conjunction with the citizens of Germantown and vicinity, are making extensive preparations for the celebration of the 4th July, upon which occasion the best talent of the 10th Congressional district will be present, to give patriotic and temperance addresses.—All are invited to attend, and it is hoped none will stay away who can conveniently come.

—

MT. STERLING, June 12, 1848.

Dear Pike: It gives me great pleasure to be enabled to inform you that so far as old Montgomery is concerned, you may proclaim from the watch tower, "*all is well!*" I have never seen the democracy of this county in finer spirits or better united. The intelligence of Gen. Taylor's nomination has fallen like a bomb shell among the *faithful*. Some say it is a *hoax*, others swear it won't do, others that they are killed dead, outright. It is cheering to hear them all say the old General is brave, truthful and honest; and many say as he has been so disturbed in his qualifications for the office of President, they believe him, and will vote for Cass and Butler.

We have, as yet, no candidate for the House of Representatives. Who is to be I cannot yet say. Yours, T. F. H.

Ratification Meeting in Nicholas.

Pursuant to notice, a large and respectable meeting of the Democracy assembled in the Court House in Carlisle, on Monday the 19th day of June, 1848, when COL. HENRY ROBERTS was called to preside, and B. F. EDWARDS appointed Secretary.

After the meeting had been addressed, in an eloquent and appropriate manner, by William T Reid, Esq., (the Democratic candidate for Elector,) the following resolutions were reported by Mr. EDWARDS, and unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we cherish now, as we ever have done, the true principles of democracy, as they were taught by the illustrious Jefferson, and carried out by his successors of the same political faith; believing that they are the foundation upon which the Institutions of our country stand; and that the perpetuity of their existence mainly depends upon the preservation of these principles, pure and uncorrupted, throughout all time to come.

Resolved, That we hail, with sensations of pleasure and gratification, the result of the late Democratic National Convention; and pledge to the nominees thereof, our most cordial and enthusiastic support; believing, as we do, that no better selections could have been made, and that under their banner Democracy will be certain to triumph

Resolved, That in the selection of Gen. Lewis Cass as the Democratic candidate for the Presidency, and Gen. William O. Butler for the Vice Presidency, the National Convention acted wisely, and we rejoice that we have another opportunity of bestowing our suffrages upon men of known political integrity, who have the moral courage and manly independence to avow, on all suitable occasions, the principles which they cherish, and the political creed of the party to which they belong.

Resolved, That, as the devoted friends of Col. R. M. Johnson, we most heartily approve of the course adopted by that illustrious statesman and soldier, in declining, under existing circumstances, to be longer a candidate for Governor of Kentucky, and that we will now give our united and undivided support to LAZARUS W. POWELL, as our next choice to Col. Johnson, for that important office, and will use all honorable means to promote his election, and that of the Hon. JOHN P. MARTIN to the office of Lieut. Governor.

Resolved, That in the coming contest, if the Commonwealth of Kentucky does not give a majority to the democratic candidates for President, Vice President, and Governor, the fault shall not be attributed to the Democracy of the county of Nicholas, nor to any lukewarmness, upon their part, in the struggle.

On motion of W. A. Moore, the following resolution were adopted:

Resolved, That we rejoice at the return of Peace to our nation, and the prospect of soon being able to welcome to our midst those brave volunteers who have periled their lives for their country's rights and her honor. They have assisted the vehicle of peace"—an honorable peace.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be signed by the officers thereof, and published in the Kentucky Flag, and such other democratic papers as may feel willing to copy.

Resolved, That the thanks of this meeting be tendered to Wm. T. Reid, Esq., of Mason, for the able and eloquent speech by him this day delivered.

Resolved, That the circulation of sound democratic papers amongst the people is necessary for the promotion of the interests of the party—and that we recommend to the support and patronage of the Democracy of this county, those able and zealous papers the Kentucky Flag and Campaign Flag.

HENRY ROBERTS, *Pres't.*
B. F. EDWARDS, *Sec'y.*

Those Blood Hounds.

A great deal was said by the Whigs in 1840, as the reader will remember, about the employment of Cuba Blood Hounds against the Florida Indians. Poor Martin Van Buren caught it, on all hands, for his murderous inhumanity in this particular. He was denounced as even worse than the savages themselves, and many an honest voter was almost ready to swear vengeance against him, should an opportunity of *taking his scalp* ever occur.

But, humane reader, let us astonish you for once. Martin Van Buren was not the author of that hellish project. No one but a Southern negro-driver would have ever thought of it. It was Old ZACHARY TAYLOR, the Slave-holder's nominee for President in November next, who conceived the plan of mustering Blood Hounds into the service! Yes, he is the man, and none other. We have the evidence at hand and will produce it, if any one questions the truth of what we say.—*Tippecanoe Journal, a Whig paper.*

More Agony!

Read the following from the Ohio Statesman:

INDEPENDENT WHIG MEETING

The whigs of Columbus, who are too independent to be transferred to the south, at the will and pleasure of the ambitious leaders, who have betrayed the trust reposed in them, will meet at the old Court House this evening at early candle light. The crisis has arrived, when it becomes the duty of the masses to speak boldly for their rights and stand to their principles, as we look upon the Philadelphia nomination for President as a dissolution of the old whig organization, and a total desertion of our long cherished principles, and must result, if carried out, in an other John Tyler administration.

Come one, come all! who are not ready to bow down as slaves to the behests of leaders without principles.

MANY WHIGS *of Columbus.*

Monday, June 12th.

Never, perhaps, were a parcel of bread and butter politicians thrown into fits, as were the whig leaders at this movement. Rumors were soon on foot, and it was not long before it was freely circulated, that if the independent whigs dared get up such a meeting, THEY SHOULD BE MOBBED!

The old orators of *free soil* and *free discussion*, were for putting down freedom of all sorts when it came in contact with their *offices*.

The hour arrived, the people turned out in great numbers to see and hear, but the room was occupied by the "drilled cohorts of slavery," we believe that is the old term of the whig leaders, and the INDEPENDENTS were hooped, hollowed and groaned down by hurras for Zack, &c., after a clamor such as pandemonium might have been proud of, the Independents were deterred from organizing; and the row ceased.

The democrats having collected round in crowds to see the fun, and take a lesson on "free soil and *free discussion*," so long-mouthed by the whig leaders, concluded that the evening should close more decently, and having possession of the "Bloody Ground" staid to bury the dead; and after calling Mr. Linnel to the Chair, and appointing Mr. Breyfogle, Secretary, our young friend JOHN G. MILLER, Jr., Esq., addressed the enthusiastic audience for half an hour with thrilling eloquence, and in the midst of hearty democratic cheers. The meeting then adjourned in the midst of deafening cheers for Cass, Butler, Weller and democracy!

"Harmonious Action."

We append a notice of the ratification meetings held in New York, on the evening of the 9th, from the New York *Herald*. Accounts of the disaffection of the whigs to the mongrel ticket, which is attempted to be thrust upon them, pour in in from all quarters, and we shall only attempt to give them in broken doses, as our limits will not suffice to hold what we are receiving daily. Truly, the days of doughfaceism will soon be numbered among the things of the past.—*Cincinnati Daily Enquirer.*

"GREAT ENTHUSIASM AND GREAT RIOT —THE CASS MEETING AT TAMMANY—AND THE TAYLOR MEETING AT LAFAYETTE.—

Last night two tremendous ratification meetings were held—one of the Cass men, at Tammany, and the other of the Taylor troops, at Lafayette Hall. The Tammany meeting was a tremendous affair—full of enthusiasm and harmony—so crowded was the hall, that the meeting was held under the bright moon in the Park. The Taylor meeting ended in a riot and row. The Clay men, in fury of their disappointment, went to Lafayette Hall, and but for the good sense and humor of Mr. Garard, would have sacked the whole concern and thrashed all the Taylor men's jackets.

The friends of Clay had better give up the ghost quietly—they will have to do it, whether or no. Gen. Cass will be a stronger candidate than many think."

The Whig Nomination.

These nominations meet a large number of the more honest of the whig party with as much astonishment as though they had lost all their relations. They denounce the betrayal of their party in no moderate terms, and declare they will never submit to it. To storm such into submission, the leaders attempted to get up a stir last night, but, so far as speaking was concerned, it was a *dead failure*—the powder cracked about the same as when put off by any body else—the candles in the Journal office were very short and equally as dim—a shower came up and damped the flame of southern dictation at an early hour, and we have heard of nothing missing but a box of hats belonging to Mr. J. Stone. The evidences are, that the people consider one humbugging of hard cider and coon skins about enough for one generation. The fatal end of the spree is fresh in the minds of many whigs, and they reluctantly give countenance to an other affair of the "same sort."

Our neighbor came forth as dry and wordless as a mute in the dumb institution, and he no doubt has been reading some of his back numbers on "the slave power." We have several more articles of his by us to-day; but he seemed so melancholy that we have spared him to "get breath," before thumping him—we forbear out of pure mercy, and under the law to prevent cruelty to animals; and had it not been for the boys, who are always ready for a spree and a tar box, and some half democratic whigs, who cried for "free trade," and "down with the old whig hunkers," we should not have known any thing was the matter.

Reception of General Cass.

Gen. Cass arrived at New York on the evening of the 8th inst., attended by Senators ALLEN, BENTON and HOUSTON.—He was received by Alderman FRANKLIN, in behalf of the Common Council, in a neat and appropriate speech, which was replied to by Mr. Cass. The procession was formed and moved through the principal streets, and halted at the Astor House, from the windows of which the assembled multitude was addressed by Gen. CASS, and Messrs ALLEN, HOUSTON, FOOTE, BENTON and STEVENSON.

The *Tribune* says the democrats "were out in strong numbers," and notwithstanding the unfortunate dissension existing there in the ranks of the democracy, we may infer that the reception of Gen. CASS was warm and enthusiastic, and augurs well for the speedy termination of the family feud of the great "Empire state."—*Cincinnati Daily Enquirer.*

RETURN OF THE TROOPS.—The greatest promptitude is displayed by the Quartermaster's Department in this city, in fitting out and forwarding transports to convey the troops from the late seat of war to this city. The steamer Palmetto, touching at Galveston, and the steamship Edith, left here yesterday for Vera Cruz. The Virginia will leave on Wednesday—the Alabama, Col. Stanton, and Hetzel, will leave on Thursday, and the McKim on Saturday. Besides these, there are now at Vera Cruz, the U. S. American and Rhode Island, barque Robt. Morris, brig Mary Jane, steamer Maria Burt, and Propellers Eudora and Washington. The Department is also rapidly chartering some of our finest steam and sailing vessels. So that ample transportation will be ready on every point on the Mexican coast where our troops are prepared to embark. Orders have been issued to reserve the steam vessels expressly for the transportation of the sick and wounded, with a view to their comfort, and in order that they may be brought home with all possible dispatch. The exertions of the Department in so promptly executing the order of the Government, are worthy of all praise.—This, however, is not the first instance in which we had occasion to allude to the promptitude and energy with which business was dispatched in the Quartermaster's Department in this city, under Major Tompkins, aided as he is, by his efficient and energetic deputies.

Ample provision is being made for the sick and wounded. Stores have already been shipped to Bayou Casotte, near East Pascagoula, where temporary Buildings are being erected on the Island recently purchased by Government, for the accomodation of the sick and disabled soldiers; and orders have issued by General Brooke to have the marine hospital, opposite the city, put in proper order.

Gen. Brooke, we understand, contemplates forming three military camps out of the city, on the arrival of the troops—the precise location not yet decided upon—where they will all be paid off, and receive their discharges.—*New Orleans Delta.*

Official news of the ratification of the Treaty of Peace with Mexico.

We publish the following despatch from our commissioners, communicating, in an official form to our Secretary of State, the ratification of the treaty of peace with Mexico.

The Secretary of the Treasury has been fortunate in delaying the opening of the bids for the loan until the 17th June, instead of the 31st May, in hopes of receiving the official intelligence of the ratification of the treaty which has now reached us. All doubts are now removed, and the treaty must reach here in a few days—most probably with Mr. Sevier.—*Union.*

CITY OF QUERETARO, May 25, 1848.
9 o'clock, p. m.

SIR: We have the satisfaction to inform you that we reached this city this afternoon at about 5 o'clock, and that the treaty as amended by the Senate of the United States, passed the Mexican Senate about the hour of our arrival, by a vote of 33 to 5. It having previously passed the House of Deputies, nothing now remains but to exchange the ratifications of the treaty.

At about four leagues from this city we were met by a Mexican escort, under the command of Col. Herrera, and were escorted to a house prepared by the government for our reception.—The Minister of Foreign Relations, and the Governor of the city called upon us, and accompanied us to dinner, which they had previously ordered. So far as the government is concerned, every facility and honor have been offered us, and Sr. Ross, the Minister of Foreign Relations, desires us to state that he feels great satisfaction in meeting the ministers of peace from the United States.

We will write to you again shortly, and more at length, as the courier is on the point of departure.

The city appears to be in a great state of excitation, fire-works going off, and bands of music parading in every direction.

We have the honor to be, your obedient servants,

A. H. SEVIER,
NATHAN CLIFFORD.

Hon. James Buchanan,
Secretary of State.

A Rich Feast for "Northern Doughfaces."

After the nomination of Gen. Taylor, of Louisiana, the *owner of hundreds of slaves*, by the federal *anti-slavery* party of the *North*, it is laughable to case one' eye over the files of the leading whig papers for a few years back. We do not know whether to pity or despise them for their duplicity and dishonesty. The Ohio State Journal of 1844, after the nomination of Mr. Polk, was certainly the richest volume extant. We give a few choice items for the present, as our limits will not permit us to extract one-tenth of the slang that was heaped upon the democracy, because of the nomination of Mr. Polk, because he lived in a slave State, and was a slaveholder. In speaking of the nomination, the Journal said:

"The southern lion shook his mane, and the northern doughfaces crouched down at his feet."

"The northern doughfaces were, at times, up in arms, threatening desperate things, &c.

As to the treatment of Mr. Van Buren, the Journal said "they withdrew his name and cast their votes for a SOUTHERN MAN—a SLAVE-HOLDER." The capitals were put in by the Journal to make the feeling strong against the "SLAVE-HOLDER."

"Poor northern doughfaces! The defeat that awaits you will doubtless prove humiliating."

Again: "Thus it seems that everything corroborates the declaration made in our last, and the evidence presented by the proceedings of the convention, that this nomination of Mr. Polk [the Journal should now say General Taylor,] was a complete triumph of SOUTHERN DICTATION; and the advocates of annexation over the DOUGHFACES of the north."

Of a whig meeting, the Journal said: "Messrs. Galloway and *Teesdale* addressed the meeting. The outbreaks of applause as the eloquent Galloway poured out his denunciations against those who wish to extend the *slave power*, and gratify their own narrow prejudices, made the welkin ring again."

Again, says the Journal, speaking of Mr. Polk's nomination: "Down with protection! down with American industry! UP WITH THE SOUTH! *down with the North!* DOWN WITH FREE LABOR! UP WITH SLAVE LABOR AND THE SLAVE POWER."

Again says the Journal: "That's it—down with the Union—down with the north—down with *free* labor and the power of *free* States! Up with the black flag of nullification—shout for the extension of the *slave power and southern* dictation—shout for slave labor, the *yoke*, the CHAIN, and the LASH! Spirit of freedom, where slumbers your vengeance! Men of the north, up—speak, rebuke those who would thus insult and dishonor you?"

There, that will do for this time; let our *anti-slavery* whig stump speakers take breath. Wake up, ye patriotic *whig anti-slavery speakers!* Wake up, ye demagogues who howl about the State, about *southern Presidents* and southern dictation, and those particularly of Franklin county. Your "free labor" principles are to be carried out by the election of General Taylor as President, who will monopolize it so far as a few hundred slaves that he owns can do it. Oh, what demagogues! Ha, ha, ha, whiggery! "Free soil, free trade"—what a burlesque on common sense and common decency!—*Ohio Statesman.*

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E. WHITTLESEY, Esq.—Sir: If you will consent to become a candidate at the ensuing election, to represent Mason county in the next Legislature, you will receive the support of many voters of Jardin Precinct. SARDIS.

The Campaign Flag.

"The star-spangled Banner—long may it wave,
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!"

Wednesday,.....June 21, 1848.

A FEW MORE!—We acknowledge the receipt of another long list of subscribers to the CAMPAIGN FLAG, from our esteemed Agent, MR. C. C. ELLIOTT, of Madison, Ind.; and what is better still, the *cash* came with each name. Mr. Elliott will again accept our thanks, and continue his exertions. Cass and Butler will be triumphantly elected, and the FLAG of Democracy will float from every battlement, after November.

TENNESSEE REFORMER.—A new and handsome paper, under this title, has just reached us from Jonesborough, Tennessee, where it is edited and published by WILLIAM T. HELMS, Esq. It is thoroughly democratic in politics, and floats the names of Cass and Butler in fine style from its mast head. We have entered it upon our exchange list, confident that we shall see it do good service in the contest which is now going on for the Presidency; and, that in the end we can congratulate each other upon the redemption of two of the noblest States in the Union from the thraldom of *modern* whiggery. What say you, friend Helms, can't it be done?

☞ It affords us pleasure to see that the democrats of Bath county have nominated Major JOHN C. MASON as their candidate for Representative in the next General Assembly. He has accepted the nomination, which is equivalent to an election, in that county. Huzza for Old Bath!

HE WILL DO IT!—We are requested by the democracy of the 9th Congressional District to invite Col. POWELL to visit the different counties therein, as early as practicable. He will do it, as a matter of course; for both the 9th and the 10th Districts are resolved upon giving him handsome majorities.

☞ The Eagle man is becoming furious, altogether *savage* of late, and uses the word "*lie*" almost as flippantly as his *master* of the Louisville Journal. We did not, indeed, suspect the *ostensible* for penning his *leader* of Tuesday; but it may be that he has an *assistant*, and in that case the said assistant can very truly say that "OURSELF" *am* the author of it. We should like, however, to know whether it is the *ostensible* or the *ass*-istant who bandies the *lie*?

☞ The Eagle records a marvelous case of two *Hanging* birds killing a Blue Jay in the *air*. We should not be surprised if some of the *hanging* family should play a similar prank upon the *Eagle*, one of these days, or upon its editor, which is about the same thing.

"Once more unto the breach, dear friends, once more!"

This now is the rallying-cry of the *doughfaces*, and our readers will see by the following little scrap from the Cincinnati Commercial, how promptly their "*friends*" are responding. We suspect our friend Chambers would prefer they should not make their assault upon his *breeches:*

"POCKET PICKED.—While Col. Chambers was addressing the Taylor meeting in the Sixth Ward, on Tuesday night, some rascal picked his pocket of a wallet containing sixty dollars in money, of which he has, of course, yet heard nothing.

☞ Chambers asks our "authority" for saying that Mr. Clay lost his nomination, in consequence of the intrigue and management of John J. Crittenden. We got our "authority" from many good whigs, and a few democrats, who have full knowledge of the facts; and the evidences of this fact are so plain that even the *doughfaces* must admit them. Why was it that the votes of *seven* of the Kentucky delegates were cast for Taylor on the first ballot? Answer that!

No one can foresee the result, Great Brittain is on the verge of a revolution, and the next arrival may bring intelligence of the overthrow of the Stuarts House.—[Herald.

Which one of the Stuart's? Bob or John? Do be a little more defmite, neighbor; for we were not aware that the House of Stuarts were now in power, though it may be possible that some *Stuart* may have a *house* in Great Brittain!

Can some one furnish our neighbor with a copy of the History of England?

"All together."

The Louisville Democrat, of the 8th inst., on copying the proceedings of the Democratic meeting in this city, makes the following remarks:

"In another column is the result of a meeting of the democrats of old Mason. They are right side up. They will now support Powell. We care not for what reason, so they do it, as they no doubt will. Pike says the *ding* will support Powell with as much zeal and ardor as any press in the State, the Louisville Democrat *not excepted*.—That's right. We are ready for that game. Let him beat us at it if he can. We hope he will use up whiggery in his diggins until there is nothing left of it. We know that Pike's "soms" in a coon hunt, and now all obstacles are out of the way. We can assure the democracy of old Mason that they will have another cogent reason for supporting Mr. Powell so easy. They will see him and hear him; and a finer campaigner never mounted the stump in old Kentucky. The whigs have a comfortable assurance of electing Mr. Crittenden. Let them enjoy the idea to their heart's content. We have not the least objection to their counting on paper twenty thousand majority for their candidate. But see here, friend Pike, don't let them get any of the twenty thousand in your district. They shall do their prettiest if they get any of it in ours and the southern section of the State. The glorious first district, and the 2d and 3d, will roll up a majority for Powell and Martin that will turn all the coons blue as laurel, if not entirely white. In the mountain counties we know that our candidate for Lieut. Governor will give an account of things that will astonish the whig party. Let whiggery think, like Sampson, to shake itself as at other times; it will be shaken badly enough.

We can assure friend Harney, and all creation beside, that old Mason will show a larger democratic vote in August and November than she has done for the last fifteen years; and if the whigs get any considerable portion of their "twenty thousand" (bah!) in Northern Kentucky, it shall not be our fault. Mr. Powell will receive the vote of Col. Johnson's friend's *to a man*, and they number legions. Cass and Butler, Powell and Martin, is now the rallying cry, and the hitherto strong cindel of whiggery tetters at every reverberation of the sound!

Another Slander.

The Eagle revamps a falsehood put forth by the Louisville Journal, charging Col. Powell with having been a nullifier many years ago. No better evidence need be required to prove the charge a false one, than is to be found in the fact that it had its origin in the Journal, a paper that has seldom been charged with telling the truth, when a *lie* could be conjured up to supply its place.

The charge is a *false one*, as will be seen in due time; but even if it were true, it is nothing to compare with Crittenden's celebrated *Gag Bill;* nor does this story acquire anything more of *truth*, by being transferred to the columns of the Eagle.

WHIG LOGIC.—Last year, the Louisville Journal denounced the war with Mexico, and called it A WAR AGAINST GOD. This year, it takes up the General who *fought the battles* in that war, and wishes to make him President. From this it would seem that Prentice supposes Gen. Taylor deserves great credit for having assisted in fighting against the MOST HIGH, and to reward him for his valor in the service, the whigs should make him President! O, hypocrisy, thy name is Prentice!

This *Worth is worthy* in the field, but *worthless* before the democratic convention.—Herald.

Then he is about as *valueless* as J. Sprigg Chambers is, in the capacity of a lawyer or an editor, and almost as much so as Gen. Taylor will be for a *Whig President*, should he ever be elected.

LOOKS WELL.—An intelligent whig, in writing us from the interior, closes his letter with the following postscript:

"TAYLOR AND FILLMORE! *This looks well don't it? Some folks* think it will do well!"

The "SAME FOLKS" here alluded to, we presume, means our neighbor of the Herald; but he is almost solitary and alone, and his *conscience* is very much troubled at that. He already rues the day he espoused the cause of Taylor.

☞ Since the nomination of Gen. Taylor and the exposure of that "powder plot," the *dough-faced* editor of the Herald has exhibited evident signs of *non compos;* but we trust that *moderate exercise* and *suitable refreshments* may avert the dire misfortune, and spare to society an ornament of such transcendant brilliancy.

Stop the Blood-hounds!

Almost every one remembers the hue and cry that was raised by the *yelping coons*, in 1840, about the importation of Blood-hounds from Cuba, with which to hunt down the Indians in the Florida war, and how violently the whigs abused President Van Buren on account of it. We have now lived to see the day in which the *same party*, and many of the *same men* have put in nomination for the Presidency, the very identical man who FIRST RECOMMENDED *the use of Blood-hounds in that war!* Gen. Taylor is the man—deny it, who dare! How wonderfully *doggish* they must feel when they think of it, and how the people will rebuke them for their base conduct, in November next!

DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION!!

There is to be a great coming-together of the Democracy of the Northwest in the city of Dayton, Ohio, on the 24th day of August next, at which it is expected Gen. Cass and a host of other eminent men will be present. The "Empire," published there, has the following notice of it:

"The Cincinnati Enquirer noticing the proposed Mass Convention for the Northwest, to be held in Dayton, on the 24th of August, says 'the young democracy of Hamilton county will be on hand, and do you hear, Mr. Empire, just stake off an acre or so for them.' Yes, *sir;* that we will do; and we mean to have a large space' reserved for you, brother Brough. The democracy will expect to hear from you. We hope also to have crowds of our Indiana and Michigan, and a 'slight sprinkle' of our Kentucky friends.—What say you, neighbors? How will it be, brother Pike?'

"How will it be?" Why, if you are going to have a *great time on't*, Old Kentucky will be on hand, certain; and, if Gen. Cass is to be there, you may stake off at least *half an acre* for the true-hearted democrats of this State. For one, we'll endeavor to be there, and have with us the editor of the Herald, so that it may be said that there has been at least *one live Taylor man* seen, north of the "Big Drink."

A LITTLE MORE POWDER.—Chambers says that our statement last week, in reference to the *Taylor powder* was "WHOLLY *destitute of foundation in fact*," when it is a "FACT," well known, that it was substantially correct. It is a FACT, which can be easily proved, that money was paid in, by different individuals, to purchase powder for the purpose of firing 30 rounds. It is a FACT that the rounds *were not fired*, and it is a FACT that *Clay whigs* disapproved of the undertaking, and it was abandoned. These are FACTS which we can *prove* by *good whigs*, from whom we have received them, and are as well known to Chambers as to ourself. Still, he says our statement was "*destitute of foundation in fact!*" Had shame not burned his cheeks to cinder, we might expect a blush over such a denial, in the face of this community.

The statement of Mr. J. D. Stilwell has about as much to do with the *real* matter in issue, as our friend of the Herald has with *common sense*, on such occasions.

Bolters and Dough-faces.

These are terms now generally applied to the two divisions of the whig party, which have been made by the late Philadelphia Convention. The *Bolters* are the true blue whigs, who refuse to support Taylor because they cannot *consistently* do so, and the *Dough-faces* are those who support the nominee for the sake of *success*, regardless of every thing like principle. We define the words, because there are many who are as much at a loss to understand their import, as they are to comprehend the meaning of the words *Old Hunkers, Barnburners*, or *Locofocos*. Our editorial brethren of this city are both *Dough-faces*, according to the definition, and pretty well *baked* at that!

The right Spirit.—Huzzah for Cass and Butler!

Last week we called upon the Democracy of Kentucky to *awake*, and already have they began to respond, in tones which cannot be misunderstood. Subscribers are daily pouring in for the Campaign Flag, and the letters of our correspondents speak in the most enthusiastic terms of the nominees, as may be seen by reading the one below, which we give as a specimen of the great number which are constantly coming to hand. Let the ball roll on, as it is now progressing, and Kentucky—yes, the hitherto strong hold of whiggery, will roll up a majority for Cass and Butler in November. Send on your orders, and, our word for it, we will show up the *Dough-faces* in their true colors. Let there be a club of 10, 20, or 50 subscribers raised for the Campaign Flag, in every neighborhood, and the effect will be wonderful:

HEAD QUARTERS, Ky., June 16, '48.

Dear Sir:

Enclosed I send you five dollars for 10 copies of the Campaign Flag.

I have just made up this number since we heard of the "Taylor nomination," and so soon as I get to see a few more of the *Boys*, I'll send you again.

We are all alive to our interest and principles in this region—*perfectly satisfied* with the *immortals* Cass and Butler. No danger of being diverted from the support of such gallant and chivalrous souls, by a "no principle candidate" and "no principle party!"

Let no Democrat be without the "FLAG" of his country, and let every one march to the battle with the Spartan determination, "*return with your Flag, or on it!*"

I am respectfully, your friend,

A. G. S.

That's the way to tell it, friend! Please accept the thanks of the publishers.

The North—Bolting in Ohio—Whiggery done over.

Never, since the formation of the Federal Whig party has it exhibited such unmistakable signs of eternal dissolution as at present. The nomination of Gen. Taylor (as we knew it would,) has thrown a fire brand into the ranks of *the once "harmonious* whig party," which enkindled a flame not to be easily subdued, and probably never extinguished. The entire party, throughout the whole Union, seems to be in a state of the most feverish excitement, and from every point we have the evidences of an approaching and a speedy dissolution.

We have never believed that the North would support a man *without principles*, and we are, therefore, not surprised at hearing that Ohio has taken a bold stand against the nomination, and that "confusion worse confounded" prevails in that State, generally. In the north part of the State, the feeling of indignation runs high, and there is no hope of any reconciliation there, which will be for the better.

At Cleveland the *once* "HARMONIOUS" lately held an indignation meeting, or, a meeting of the "Bolters," at which Frank Granger, late of New York, and other Taylor leaders were present; but they were unable to check the fire of indignation which burned in the bosoms of the honest and well meaning portion of the Whig party; and despite their efforts to bring about a better State of feeling, one of Ohio's eloquent citizens (Mr. Hamlin,) spoke of the outraged feelings of his fellow citizens and the predicament in which they were placed by the nomination of Gen. Taylor, in substance as follows, according to the Cleveland *Plaindealer*:

"He explained the objects of the meeting, said that Gen. Taylor had been nominated against the interests of the country, and the wishes of a great majority of the whig party; that his nomination was dictated by the slaveholders of the south; that in Gen. Taylor the south had confided, because he himself owned, *two hundred slaves* valued at *one hundred thousand dollars*. He also said that Gen. Taylor professed to have no principles in particular—that he had been bred a soldier, and that he had nothing to commend him to the high office of President but his supposed *availability* and his *two hundred slaves*.

"He said the south, although less than one-third of the republic, had had the executive control of this government *four-fifths* of the time since its establishment, that we had been ruled by slaveholders the last eight years, and it was time the 200,000 slaveholders of the south relinquished the reins of government such to the *twenty millions* of freemen in the north. He said the nomination of General Taylor, pledged to no principles whatever, and sure for nothing but the extension of slavery, virtually disbanded the whig party in the north.

"The orator spoke of the pledge made in the last whig county convention, "not to vote for any man for President who should not be openly committed against the further extension of slavery." He asked if Gen. Taylor was so committed, and what whigs were going to do? He, for one, was going to do what he had pledged himself to do, and he believed the great body of the whigs on the Reserve would do the same. The office-seekers might *bolt*—he should not—He said the old issue of bank, sub-treasury, distribution, and the war, were out; of the question now, and exhorted his whig brethren to give them the go-by. He recommended calling a county convention, to meet in this city on Thursday next, to choose delegates to a state convention, to be held in Columbus on the 22d instant.

Mr. Wade, formerly a whig, but latterly a liberty man, followed Mr. Hamlin, and pledged his concurrence in the movement. He divinated the nominations of both political parties, said the first he ever heard of Taylor was when the latter recommended to the War Department the use of bloodhounds in hunting the Indians of Florida. He was then Col. Taylor. He had since become a General, and now wished to be President, &c."

In reference to this meeting, the same paper contains the remarks which follow, from which it is but too evident that Whiggery is *done over* in that region:

"There never was such a time in the political history of this country as the present. We have always been considered the conservative country of western reserve whiggery, but even here, with the Hon. John W. Allen, Hon. S. J. Andrews and the Rt. Hon. Frances Granger, to give their doughfaced countenances to the nomination, together with their organ the *Herald*, yet there is no foot hold for Taylor. Every country whig you meet is a BOLTER, and nearly every county official has gone by the board.—The three whig Commissioners have *bolted*; the Auditor, Briggs, and the ex-Auditor, Williamson, *bolt*. The clerk of the Recorder's office was President of the *bolter's* meeting last night. The old Court House clique, venerable with age, and notorious for its iniquities, has been rent asunder by the glorious revolution and bolting. But if Cuyahoga cannot stand the *dough*, what will Geauga, Ashtabula, Lake, Portage and other Barnburning whig counties do? We shall see."

This disaffection is not confined to Ohio alone, but it extends throughout the entire North, and we may safely say that there is not one single state North or East, in which Gen. Taylor *will receive a majority*. If he is elected at all, it must be done by the Slave States, and neither Kentucky nor Tennessee can be counted in his favor, even then; for they will both be on the side of Cass and Butler, in the day and hour of trial.

We have long believed that the Whig party was destined to a speedy dissolution; but it has been brought about at an earlier day than we anticipated. The desertion of everything like *fixed principles*, by its leaders; was the *index* to this great event, and the rejection of the "Embodiment" by the convention, was the *finis*.

The communication of "An American" shall appear in our next.

The Herald and General Cass's Federalism—Old traditions!

Forbearance is said to be a virtue, and as we are known to be inclined to meekness, we shall not quarrel with our neighbor, without more provocation than he has yet given us. For the present, we pardon his pitiful insinuations about our editorials being written by others, and will just remind him that many of his readers would like his paper much better, if he would employ a friend to do his writing, instead of doing it himself. It would not only benefit his readers, but save his own reputation from many a suicidal stab.

Who but one incapable of comprehending the force of testimony, would be guilty of so ridiculous an absurdity, as to say that Cass's Federalism *is proved* from the testimony which appeared in the Herald? Our neighbor calls it "testimony which no man *can doubt*."

A Delaware paper stated in 1834 or '35, that some one had informed the editor, that in 1799, when Gen. Cass was a teacher in that State, he had been seen with a *black cockade* on his hat. No individual is named as responsible for the information—the whole charge rests upon the mere assertion of the editor, that some one told him so. The statement is repeated in Niles's Register, on the authority of the Delaware paper, and the article from Niles is quoted by the Herald as *proof* of the charge! Now let us condense this much vaunted *proof*, and see what it amounts to: The editor of Niles's Register says, that the editor of the Delaware paper says, that he heard some one else say, that Gen. Cass, thirty-five years before, had been seen with a black cockade in his hat. And this the editor of the Maysville Herald calls "*testimony that no reasonable man can doubt.*"

There exists a tradition among some of the old people of this county—of the truth of which, of course, we do not vouch—that many years ago, the editor of the Herald was a student in the law office of his father; that by some means or other he obtained license to practice, and was admitted to the bar. (By the way, will some of our legal friends inform us, whether in those days they required a certificate from the County Court, of *honesty, probity*, and *good demeanor*, as they do now, before a lawyer can obtain his license? We should like to know.) The first client he ever had, approached him and asked if he was a lawyer. "Yes," was the reply. "Are you right good in a *cow case?*" continued the client. Our neighbor having made a satisfactory answer, the case was explained and he immediately employed. Suit was brought and the day of trial came, and a sore trial it was to our friend. Being as ignorant then of the principles of evidence as he is now, he undertook upon the part of his client to prove by Bill, that Tom told him, that he heard Ned say, that before the defendant sold the cow to the plaintiff, he believed she had the *scours*. The Justice being too well supplied with that essential quality of a Judge, common sense, to believe such testimony competent to prove his case, ruled it out, and our neighbor's client, much to his chagrin, had the costs to pay. This untoward result of his first suit, so disgusted the young disciple of Blackstone, with the practice, that he immediately abandoned his profession, as he has recently done his political principles, and has never appeared in a court since. No wonder he has not learned what proof is, for the very sight of a law book has been to him ever since, like water to a rabid dog.

CRITTENDEN AND THE CONVENTION.—Let it not be forgotten that Mr. Crittenden is not only *opposed to a convention to alter and amend the Constitution* of Kentucky, but that he *voted against it at the last election!* This has been again and again charged upon him, and its truth cannot be denied.

LAZARUS W. POWELL has long been an open advocate *for a convention*—VOTED FOR IT LAST AUGUST, and will do so again at the next election. Convention men, which will you have to rule over you?

Pike talks as if he thought the whole party had gone to sleep, as he did at the ratification meeting, and that it was his duty to wake them up.—[Herald.

Undoubtedly, it was our duty to *wake them up;* but in doing that it seems we have unfortunately aroused a *mongrel* from his lethargic *slumber*, for which we hope to receive the thanks of a *few whigs*, yet we have reasons for believing that most of that party would have rejoiced had the *stupid thing* remained undisturbed, until after the Presidential election, at least.

Pile on the Agony!

MAJOR JOHN B. SEMANS, Editor of the Layfayette Free Press, (Indiana,) an old and consistent whig, with whom we have been acquainted for more than a quarter of a century, thus speaks, upon hearing of the whig nominations:

"HUNG BE THE HEAVENS IN BLACK."—"We are indebted to Brother Bausman for a slip from the office of the *Whig Tomahawk*, containing the result of the *first, second* and *fourth* balloting for President, by the Whig National Convention. It will be seen that the first ballot was a little different from what it was reported in our *extra* of yesterday.

"The nomination of Gen. Taylor is a disgrace to the convention, and an insult to the intelligence and virtue of the American people.

"Mr. Fillmore is a good man, and would have been a *thousand* times better selection for President than Gen. Taylor.

"For ourself, '*sink or swim, live or die*,' WE ARE AGAINST THE NOMINATION, HEART AND MAIN, HEART AND SOUL."

The Pittsburg, Pa., *Gazette*, the whig organ, says of the nomination of Taylor:

"When we say we regret the result, we shadow forth the feelings of nineteenths, of the whig voters of this county. Our regret springs not from the nomination of the man, but from his position; and we protest against the grounds upon which he has been forced upon the party. We *wait* for light, and hope for the best."

The Whigs of Boston, Mass., issued a call for a public meeting, on the receipt of the news of the nominations, from which we clip the following extracts:

TO THE PEOPLE OF MASSACHUSETTS.

The Whig National Convention have nominated General Taylor for the President of the United States. In so doing they have exceeded their just authority, and have proposed a candidate whom no northern whig is bound to support.

HE IS NOT A WHIG, when tried by the standard of *our party organization*. He has never voted for a whig candidate, has declared that the party must not look to him as an exponent of its principles, that he would accept the nomination of the democratic party, and that he would not submit his claims to the decision of the whigs, acting through their regularly constituted convention.

HE IS NOT A WHIG, if judged by the *opinions* he entertains upon questions of public policy. Upon the great questions of Currency and Finance, of Internal Improvements, of Protection to American Industry, so far from agreeing with the whigs, he has distinctly avowed that he has formed no opinion at all.

HE IS NOT A WHIG, if measured by the higher standard of *principle*, to which the whigs of Massachusetts and of the north have pledged themselves solemnly and deliberately and often. He is not opposed to the extension of slavery over new territories, acquired, and to be acquired, by the United States. He is a slaveholder, and has been selected because he could command votes which no whig from the free states could receive.

To make room for him, the trusted and faithful champions of our cause have all been set aside.

Believing that the support of Gen. Taylor's nomination is required by no obligation of party fidelity, and to acquiesce in it would be the abandonment of principles which we hold most dear, treachery to the cause of freedom, and the utter prostration of the interests of free labor and the rights of freemen.

J. T. R., at Grayson, Ky., shall have a hearing next week.

☞ We are rejoiced to learn that great good is being accomplished in the use of *Dr. Le Roy's Weld Cherry and Sarsaparilla Pills*. We have no hesitation in saying (being composed as they are of vegetables) they are the safest and best family medicine now in use, and we would say to the sick of both sexes and all ages, do not fail to get a box, and run no risk in using them, and feel a pill can be administered to a child with safety. E. CLARK, M. D.

Dr. James C. Crittenden,
BOTANIC PHYSICIAN, PARIS

DR. C. feels grateful to his numerous friends in Bourbon and adjoining counties, for the very liberal patronage they have extended towards him for the last five years, and begs leave to assure them that he still continues to devote undivided and unremitting attention to his professional duties.

FISTULA IN ANO.

Dr. G. continues to treat Fistula in Ano with complete success, without resort to the knife in any case, and with or without application of ligature, [satisfactory reference given if required,] on the principle of

NO CURE—NO PAY.

SCROFULA, OR KINGS' EVIL.—Dr. G. has permanently cured a number of cases, in Paris and vicinity, of this formidable and hitherto (generally) incurable disease, which he proposes to do on the same terms as above, except the cost of medicines.

DYSPEPSIA generally cured; always greatly mitigated and relieved; many cases from three to five, and even twenty years standing, cured under Dr. G's. treatment.

FEMALE COMPLAINTS invariably relieved, especially PROLEPSUS UTERI, and those forms which, if not speedily arrested, terminate in consumption.

A supply of genuine Botanic Family Medicines constantly on hand, amongst which Dr. G. would respectfully invite attention to a few of his own preparation; such as his AGUE DROPS, at $1 per vial, accompanied by a written direction, which, if followed, one or two vials will be sufficient to cure any form of intermittent fever peculiar to Kentucky. Also, his Anti-Bilious, Anti-Dyspeptic and Emenagogue Pills, &c. REFER TO:

Maj. Geo. W. Williams, Senator from Bourbon; Charles Talbutt and Richard H. Hanson, Representatives from said county; Isaac W. Wood and J. H. Johnson, Frankfort; and the citizens generally of Paris, Ky

April 19, 1848.—4m