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 **Thirty cents** for the term, or in proportion for any part of the term. Four Copies will be furnished for One Dollar.

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TO THE

DEMOCRATS OF KENTUCKY.

Fellow Citizens: At the democratic State convention held in Frankfort, previous to the late gubernatorial election, the undersigned were charged with a general superintendence of the affairs of the party for the ensuing year, and particularly with the duty of arranging plans of organization, of disseminating political information, and of suggesting, from time to time, to the democratic constituency of the State, such measures and motives of action as should seem to be promotive of the patriotic policy of the great national party to which we belong.

In discharge of these duties we now address you, in order to present to your consideration the essential elements of the great presidential question about to be submitted to you as a part of the nation, to expose the misrepresentations and sophistry of our adversaries, and to awaken and stimulate your zeal in behalf of your political faith, and in the corresponding duties of patriotism.

The most remarkable feature in the present canvass is the effort of the anti-democratic leaders to confound political distinctions, on the pretence that the ends of the old organizations are all either accomplished on the one hand or abandoned on the other. Affecting to believe that the essentials of democracy, like those of whiggery, were all involved in the late "American system" issues, and, in the face of fact and history, denying the original and elementary characteristics claimed by democratic republicanism, which, indeed, they and their predecessors, under various names, have been contending against since the foundation of the government, they presume to call upon democrats to disregard their ancient landmarks, to apostatize from their venerable political faith, to desert their tried and faithful champions, and, in imitation of themselves, to make shipwreck of principle and consistency in a blind and puerile devotion to military heroism.

And what are the ultimate advantages promised as the price of this sacrifice of integrity—this treason to the cause of democracy and to its army of apostles and advocates? *Abolition of party—surrender of the veto power, and the reward of transcendant honesty.* These are the things to be accomplished by the election of the military candidate—all either promised in the letters of the chieftain himself, or proclaimed by his adjutants and aids-de-camp, as the great objects of the campaign; and the idea of these results, with the various changes that may be rung upon it by sophistry, demagogueism and sycophancy, constitute the whole political capital, whether for argument or eloquence, of the editors and orators of Taylorism.

Now let us briefly examine these vaunted constituents of the Taylor platform, and see if we can discover in them beatific or blessings enough to tempt us to become their advocates—nay, let us see if there be not upon the face of each one of them too much sham and duplicity to leave any one excusable for becoming their dupe.

A mighty outcry against party and party spirit has been raised in political circles, ever since the whigs became satisfied that they were not strong enough, *per se*, to elect a President. To say nothing, however, of the honesty of this outcry, we may seek in vain for the sense or the propriety of it. The only class of political communities in the world that is without parties, is that to which belong the dominions of the Grand Signor and of the Autocrat of Russia—a class to which the people of the United States are presumed to have no ambition to belong. Wherever freedom of thought and of speech are enjoyed, there will be, and ought to be, parties. They demonstrate a healthful state of the body politic; they testify to the interest taken by the people in their institutions and in the administration of public affairs; they insure a constant watchfulness of official conduct, and impart animation and spirit to the performance of political duties by the people. In our own country they were cotemporaneous with our earliest struggles for independence, and have continued to be a remarkable and active element in our national character ever since. Where is the harm they have done or are doing us? Who will say that we would have been greater, or happier, or better, as a nation, without them? On the contrary, who will deny that they have contributed to the intellectual activity and acumen for which our people are distinguished, aided them in conducting the momentous experiment of self government to the noble and beneficent results already realized, and by the influence of the principle of emulation, kept alive a spirit of progress which will lead to still more admirable illustrations of the excellence of our free institutions. Like everything sharing the infirmities of humanity, these agencies may, undoubtedly, be perverted and abused. Wherever this appears, let us endeavor to reform their aims and modify their excesses, instead of denouncing them as pernicious. If any of our statesmen have "given up to party what was meant for mankind," or in humbler walks of life, if party spirit has rendered any of us intolerant or discourteous, there is a corrective in popular opinion, at once more just and efficient than the homilies of subtle and insidious political aspirants.

But even suppose the evils of party to be tenfold as great as they are, what guaranty is offered by these professed reformers against their continuance and multiplication? Remembering that they are whigs, and all but the General himself, ultra whigs, and bearing in mind that if ever party spirit and action have been carried to the very extreme limit of toleration, it has been under the guidance and instigation of these very men, we may well distrust their seductive professions, and doubt whether the Taylorization has rendered this party less exclusive and overbearing than heretofore. Nay, fellow-citizens, at the point of the inquiry, we are constrained to say that everything deserving serious and respectful comment disappears from the subject, and nothing remains but a desperate scheme of hypocrisy and deception, which can only be justified by that most flagitious of all maxims, "all is fair in politics."

While Gen. Taylor is forswearing all allegiance to party in his various epistolary communications to the public, and while his advocates are electioneering in the same catholic spirit, Abbot Lowrence, of Massachusetts, declares that he is in possession of a *private* letter from the General, which authorizes him to say that "General Taylor will select his cabinet-officers from among the most distinguished whigs of the nation." The Hon. John Davis, too, the very type of bigoted federalism, informs his constituents that he "has become satisfied of Gen. T.'s devotion to whig principles," and every other uncompromising and proscriptive whig in the country, is assuring the faithful that he is just the man they want at the head of affairs, to enable them to carry out their measures and overturn the policy under which the nation is now so honored and prosperous. Undoubtedly so; for well do they know that, without the corrupting influence of their system in full operation, although by covert means, as in 1840, they might chance to obtain power, they could retain it only until the awakened vigilance of the people discovers the imposition and repairs the mischief.

In spite of all the General's protestations to the contrary, the managers of the whig party, in whose hands he is like clay in the hands of the potter, have compelled him to bind himself to "party schemes," and all unconscious, as we charitably believe him to be, of the ludicrous inconsistency of his position, his name and laurels, instead of being the common property of a greatful country, are recklessly appropriated to uphold the tottering fortunes of an unpopular and doomed party.

Democrats, be not cajoled or deceived by any of this no-party nonsense. It is your old enemy under false colors, that is hailing you for a delusive parley.—Nail to the mast head, the honest flag of democracy and summon the piratical craft to unconditional surrender, or to uncompromising battle.

Nothing has pleased the whigs better than the readiness with which Gen. Taylor has lent himself to their "party schemes," in relation to the presidential veto. They have been quarrelling with this feature in our Constitution, ever since Jackson and Tyler used it in defence of the nation, against the bank charters they contrived to juggle through the two Houses of Congress.

Nobody, now-a-days, undertakes to reply to the volumes of silly and resentful twaddle that have appeared, whether proceeding from grave Senators, who laugh in their sleeves at every period, or from brainless declaimers who really believe and tremble at the political monster, the "*one man power*," as younger children do at the ghost stories of the nursery.

But we cannot refrain from quoting a few paragraphs from the late Judge Story's commentaries on the Constitution, which contain a dignified, interesting and conclusive vindication of the veto power, or, that cannot fail to lead the mind of every candid man to settled and sound conclusions on this agitated topic. This commentary was written by Judge Story who was a whig, and at a time when there was no motive to give any other than a candid comment on the power:

§ 450. "The reasons why the President should possess a qualified negative, if they are not quite obvious, are, at least, when fairly expounded, entirely satisfactory; in the first place, there is a natural tendency in the legislative department to intrude upon the rights, and to absorb the powers of the other departments of government. A mere parchment delineation of the boundaries of each is wholly insufficient for the protection of the weaker branch, as the executive unquestionably is: and hence there arises a constitutional necessity of arming it with powers for its own defence.—If the executive did not possess this qualified negative, he would gradually be stripped of all his authority, and become, what it is well known the governors of some States are, a mere pageant and shadow of magistracy.

§ 451. "In the next place, the power is important, as an additional security against the enactment of rash, inmature, and improper laws. It establishes a salutary check upon the legislative body, calculated to preserve the community against the effects of faction, precipitancy, unconstitutional legislation, and temporary excitement, as well as political hostility. It may, indeed, be said, that a single man, even though he be President, cannot be presumed to possess more wisdom, or virtue, or experience, than belongs to a number of men. But this furnishes no answer to the reasoning. The question is not how much wisdom, or virtue, or experience, is possessed by either branch of the government, (though the executive magistrate may well be presumed to be eminently distinguished in all these respects, and therefore the choice of the people;) but whether the legislature may not be misled by a love of power, the spirit of faction, a political impulse, or a persuasive influence, local or sectional, which, at the same time, may not, from the difference in the election and duties of the Executive, reach him at all, or not reach him in the same degree. He will always have a primary inducement to defend his own powers; the legislature may well be presumed to have no desire to favor them. He will have an opportunity soberly to examine the acts and resolutions passed by the legislature, not having partaken of the feelings or combinations which have procured their passage, and thus to correct what will sometimes be wrong from haste and inadvertance, as well as design.—His view of them, if not more wise, or more elevated, will at least be independent, and under an entirely different responsibility to the nation from what belongs to them. He is the representative of the whole nation in the aggregate; they are the representatives only of distinct parts, and sometimes of little more than sectional or local interests.

§ 452. "Nor is there any solid objection to this qualified power. If it should be objected, that it may sometimes prevent the passage of good laws, as well as of bad laws, the objection is entitled to but little weight. In the first place, it can never be effectually exercised if two-thirds of both Houses are in favor of the law; and if they are not, it is not so easily demonstrable, that the law is either wise or salutary. The presumption would rather be the other way; or, at least, that the utility of it is not unquestionable, or it would receive the requisite support. In the next place, the great evil of all free governments is a tendency to over-legislation; and the mischief of incontancy and mutability in the laws forms a great blemish in the character and genius of all free governments. The injury, which may possibly arise from the postponement of a salutary law, is far less than from the passage of a mischievous one, or from a redundant and vacillating legislation. In the next place, there is no practical danger that this power will be much, if any abused by the President. The superior weight and influence of the legislative body in a free government, and the hazard to the weight and influence of the executive in a trial of strength, afford a satisfactory security that the power will generally be employed with great caution; and that there will be more than room for a charge of timidity than of rashness in its exercise.

§ 453. "It has this additional recommendation, as a qualified negative, that it does not, like an absolute negative, present a categorical and harsh resistance to the legislative will, which is apt to engender strife, and nourish hostility. It assumes the character of a mere appeal to the legislature itself; and asks a revision of its own judgment. It is in the nature, then, merely of a recharging, or a reconsideration, and involves nothing to provoke resentment, or rouse pride. A President, who might hesitate to defeat a law by an absolute veto, might feel little scruple to return it for reconsideration upon reasons and argument suggested on the return. If these were satisfactory to the legislature, he would have the cheering support of a respectable portion of the body in justification of his conduct. If, on the other hand, they should not be satisfactory, the concurrence of two-thirds would secure the ultimate passage of the law, without exposing him to undue censure or reproach. Even in such cases, his opposition would be calculated to excite public attention and discussion, to lay bare the grounds, and policy, and constitutionality of measures; and create a continued watchfulness, as to the practical effects of the laws thus passed, so as that it might be ascertained by experience whether his sagacity and judgment were safer than those of the legislature. Nothing but a gross abuse of the power upon frivolous or party pretences, to secure a petty triumph, or to defeat a wholesome restraint, would bring it into contempt or odium.—And then it would soon be followed by that remedial justice from the people, in the exercise of the right of election, which, first or last, will be found to follow with approof, or cheer with applause, the acts of their rulers, when passion and prejudice have removed the temporary bandages which have blinded their judgment."

Whatever complaints may be made of Gen. Taylor's reserve upon other matters, he certainly appears to be explicit enough in the declaration of his opinions upon this. Whether those opinions were matured in the profound study of constitutional law, to which Senator Clayton informs us the General has devoted the leisure hours of his arduous military life, or whether they are held in deference to the eminent statesmen who are said to have prepared the Allison letter, under all the advantages of light and knowledge that abound in Washington, they are in admirable harmony with those of the party to whose political fortunes he has joined his own. The whigs have declared war upon the constitution on account of the veto provision, and the General is evidently prepared to wage it for them, if they will only place him in a position to do so, as commander-in-chief.

"Every bill which shall have passed the House of Representatives and the Senate, shall, before it becomes a law, be presented to the President. *If he approves, he shall sign it; but if not, he shall return it, with his objections*, to that house in which it shall have originated," &c.

Thus speaks the sacred instrument which every President must swear to observe and execute—the provisions of which may be as absolutely violated by negative as by positive mal administration.

"The executive veto, in my opinion, should never be exercised except in cases of *clear violation of the constitution*, or *manifest haste or want of consideration by Congress*."—*Allison letter.*

What but an unauthorized and aggressive interpolation on the charter of our liberties, is this condition which is to control the President in one of the most important functions of his office? If certain particular objections to a bill, which the President has pondered and deem to be the only adequate ones, happen to exist, he will comply with the constitution and withhold his assent; otherwise it must become a law, however numerous or weighty considerations of another character there may be that should require him to disapprove it. If one President may limit the ground of his approbation or disapprobation in the performance of his duty, another, and every one, may do likewise; and so it is easy to see how, under the force of a series of precedents, this essential element in our system of government may soon be frittered away and practically annulled. What Gen. Taylor himself declares to be "a high conservative power," being thus abandoned, we shall be exposed to all the evils of unchecked congressional enactments, which were so well foreseen and guarded against by the fathers of the republic, and by the interpretations of it under those "earlier Presidents," whose administrations Gen. Taylor professes to consider so patriotic and exemplary. Whatever differences of opinion may exist among whig partizans about the benefits conferred by "Taylorization" upon their party, there can be but little doubt that such "Taylorization" of the constitution can do it no good, and the people will have none of the General's scruples or conditions in applying their veto to the process in the approaching November elections.

The advocates of Gen. Taylor, admitting his total inexperience in civil administration, claim for him as a substitute for this necessary qualification, the attribute of incorruptible honesty. So far as this claim applies to his social relations, it is fully conceded by all; but if it is designed to affirm that he is eminently open, plain, ingenuous and unsisguised in his political communications—that he is a stranger to the casuistry and prevarication of ordinary politicians, inasmuch as this attribute of his character is brought so prominently into the canvass, urging it as a legitimate claim upon his countrymen for the highest honor in their gift, even in preference to a man who "almost idolized truth," and had "rather be right than be President," inconsistencies as the task may seem we must join issue and call for the proof.

In referring to the General's various letters on the subject of the presidency—the only source of information respecting the *kind* of honesty in question, it is absolutely painful to discover into what a labyrynth of inconsistencies and contradictions his eagerness for the office has involved him. Every one knows, for instance, how often he has reiterated the declarations of his early letter to his namesake of the Cincinnati Signal:

"I can and shall yield to no call that does not come from the spontaneous action and free will of the nation at large, and void of the slightest agency of my own. * * * In no case can I permit myself to be the candidate of any party, or yield myself to party schemes."

And everybody who has observed his subsequent course will confess with how much truth as well as force the *honesty* of the candidate is illustrated in the following paragraph from the "Buena Vista," a paper established in Baltimore, for the support of Gen. Taylor as an independent candidate:

"In the face of all this, it now appears that Gen. Taylor, pledged as he was to engage in "no schemes, no combinations, no intrigues"—bound by the most stringent obligations to cachew party, and all its works—protesting that he would not have the "slightest agency" in selecting or procuring nominations, did nevertheless give to the delegation from Louisiana—a partisan delegation—full power to represent him in the whig Convention, and that the statement made in that convention, by Judge Saunders, was in fact, Genl. Taylor's own statement, made by his authority, and sanctioned by his "entire, full and unequivocal approbation." By that statement, it appears, that when he said that "the people alone were authorized to withdraw his name from the canvass," he meant "his friends in the convention." When he said that he would not be a "party candidate," he meant that he authorized "his friends in that convention" to withdraw his name "from the canvass," unless he should be selected as the whig candidate. When he said that he would not withdraw, no matter who might be the party nominees, he meant that he would authorize "his friends in that convention" to withdraw him, unless he should be the whig nominee. When he declared that he would refuse the acceptance of any nomination, unless he should be "left free of all pledges and permitted to maintain the position of independence in which the people and his own sense of duty had placed him," he reserved to himself the right of authorizing the Louisiana whig delegation to override his sense of duty and the will of the people, and to destroy his position of independence altogether. When he declared that he would yield to no call that did not come from "the spontaneous action and free will of the nation at large, and void of the slightest agency of his own," he did not mean to preclude himself from the "agency" of his whig friends, or to refrain from assisting the "spontaneous action and free will" of the whig convention, by representations through the Louisiana delegation. When he declared, that if the whig party desired to vote for him, they must do so "on their own responsibility and without any pledges from him," he intended nothing more, than to say that he would make pledges through his friends to withdraw if not nominated, and that they might vote for him on the responsibility of those pledges. And all this is said, done, ratified and adopted, without excuse or palliation, other than the assurance on the part of the Louisiana delegation, that "it is their act, not his," and that they "wish it to be distinctly understood that they involve no inconsistency on the part of Gen. Taylor!"

Again, while half the nation has been urging him in vain for an avowal of his opinions on several questions of national policy ever since he has been thought of as a candidate for the Presidency, he adroitly parries such interrogatories, while in the famous Allison letter he declares, "I have no concealment. I hold no opinion which I would not readily proclaim to my assembled countrymen."—And yet it is understood that there are several *private letters* from him in different parts of the country, containing opinions and pledges adapted to particular localities—one to the corresponding committee of the Maryland independent organization," with his *special request* that it shall not be published; another to Mr. Abbott Lawrence, to which we have already referred, reaffirming the orthodoxy of his whiggery, and-a third in the hands of the Hon. Mr. Bates of Massachusetts, containing an assurance that he will not veto the Wilmot Proviso. How many more of such missives are abroad on the secret service of this "no concealment" we are unable to say, but rumor has multiplied them very considerably.

A hackneyed politician, long versed in the practice of dissimulation, might be expected to do these things, but for one all innocent of intrigue and self-seeking as Gen. Taylor professes to be, we cannot but think they were "better honored in the breach than in the observance." Equally inconsistent with that scrupulous *honesty* so invidiously claimed for him, are certain derelictions which we cannot but refer to in bringing this most nuplecasant part of our duty to a close.

Would an *honest* adherence to his affirmations, for example, permit a man to accept, endorse and utter as his own, a confession of political faith, drawn up for him by a council of politicians, more than a thousand miles off, after the repeated asseveration to the public, "I shall engage in no schemes, no combinations, no intrigues!" And would not the transcendant *honesty* claimed for Gen. Taylor be shocked at the idea of being complimented and rewarded for the authorship of such reports and dispatches written by another? "So strong is his resemblance to the immortal Washington," says one of his disciples in Ohio, "*that it appears even in his style of writing!*" "Some civet, good apothecary!"

Dismissing with these remarks the manifest duplicity of Taylorized whiggery, we turn, with pride and satisfaction, to the dignified and unreserved position of our own party and its candidates. According to established usage, the democratic delegates from all the States assembled at Baltimore, and after an open, free and fraternal interchange of views and preferences, selected from among the eminent men, who had been designated as candidates for the highest offices in the nation, the distinguished and favorite citizens, whose names are now born upon the banners of democracy, and hailed with a common enthusiasm in every portion of the country. The general approbation with which the proceedings of this convention have been received, and the prompt and enthusiastic ratification of its acts, proved that it reflected the opinions of its constituency, as well in its annunciation of the principles of the party, as in its choice of their exponents and champions. In coming to that choice they were influenced by no sectional feeling, nor infatuated by vulgar eclat, nor led captive by the attractions of extrinsic and ephemeral popularity. They looked for talent, patriotism, statesmanship, and they found them combined in those uniform and sterling democrats Lewis Cass and William O. Butler. They were not indeed, regardless of *availability* but understood that *democratic* availability consists in devotion to principle, qualification for the enlightened discharge of official duty, and an inextinguishable love of country. How long and how admirably these high qualities of public character have been illustrated by our candidate for Vice President, is too well known to those we address to need a word of comment. William O. Butler is his own eulogium in Kentucky: "None know him but to love, none speak of him but to praise."

In one respect, the character of each of our candidates is remarkably co-incident. Each of them having acquired military distinction enough as a citizen soldier to lend the charm of heroism to his character, without absorbing or obscuring its substantial qualities of statesmanship. With both it may be said to be borne, as become republicans, rather as a grace than a virtue.

The public life of Gen. Cass has been long, diversified, and often charged with the highest responsibilities. Throughout the whole of it, he has acquitted himself with honor and to the entire satisfaction of those to whom he was immediately accountable, and a review of the entire period during which he has been a conspicuous actor in American politics or war, affords the best justification of the choice of the Convention, and the best assurance of a patriotic and able administration of the government, if the people should elect him to the Chief Magistracy of the nation. A mind, originally sound and sagacious, rendered discriminating and effective by discipline, enabled him readily to comprehend the duties of the various official stations to which he was successfully called, and a heart instinct with Patriotism, prompted him, always in the discharge of them, to consult the honor and welfare of his country. Accordingly we find him passing, with ease, from the executive duties of his earliest manhood, to the legislative functions conferred on him by the people of Ohio, and, in quick succession, becoming an accomplished soldier, a discreet governor, a reliable officer, an admirable diplomatist and and a distinguished senator.

In all this long career of honorable service, there is no act, or event, so truly illustrious—none that prefers such strong claims upon the perpetual gratitude of his countrymen, as his prompt, noble and triumphant opposition to the famous Quintuple treaty.

In 1842, while Gen. Cass was our minister to France, an alliance was formed between the five great European powers for the ostensible purpose of the more effectual suppression of the African slave trade. The whole scheme was British in its origin and its object—the chief of which was to invest that nation with a sort of high constabulatory power on the high seas, and authorize her cruisers to arrest and visit and subject to any vexatious and offensive scrutiny, that a boarding officer might be disposed to institute, every vessel sailing within the range of whose shot, wheresoever that shot might be fired, and whatever flag she appeared. After being duly matured and agreed to by the high contracting parties on the one side of the Atlantic, it was to have been proposed to the United States for their co-operation, and it was supposed that it would come to us with such an array of national names and power that we should hardly feel it safe to decline the proffered companionship. Fortunately for the cause of peace and international amity, the contemplated insult to our country was never offered—the insidious project never reached our government in an official form. Every body knows in what manner such a proposition would have been

[CONCLUDED ON PAGE 4.]

The Campaign Flag.

EDITED BY SAMUEL PIKE.

SAMUEL PIKE AND R. R. RUSSELL,
PROPRIETORS AND PUBLISHERS.

Friday, ::::::::: September 22, 1848.

REMEMBER THIS!!!

Let it not be forgotten that the Presidential Election will continue but ONE DAY, the present year, and that it will be held, in ALL THE STATES, on TUESDAY the 7th day of NOVEMBER NEXT!—Democrats, remember this, and do not fail to be at the polls!

☞ The absence of the editor for several days past must serve as an apology for the lack of original articles in the present number. The deficiency will be made up next week.

Democratic Barbecues!

There is to be a grand democratic barbecue at Smithland, on the 30th inst.; another at Paducah on the 26th, and still another at Grayson on the 29th. At the two former the Hon. Lynn Boyd and Col. L. W. Powell will be present and address the people.

BARBECUE IN HENRY.—We are authorized to say that there will be a grand democratic Barbecue near New Castle on the 5th day of October next, at which many of the most prominent speakers of the State will be present. Every body, says our correspondent, is invited, and expected to be there! Then, let *every body* be at the polls on the 7th of November. It is time the democracy of Henry county were waking up.

MASS MEETING AT RIPLEY, O.—In consequence of the low stage of water in the river, the great Mass Meeting advertised in our last to take place at Ripley, Ohio, on Saturday, the 23d inst., has been postponed until further notice shall be given.

Freesoil movement in Kentucky.

The active friends of the Freesoil movement in Kentucky, with a view of developing and concentrating their strength, are making an effort to form an electoral ticket. We understand that suitable men in each Congressional District are already designated as probable candidates. We have no doubt that such a ticket would receive a large vote even in Kentucky, but we rejoice that the democratic party is free from the attaint of such fanaticism, and that the movement will be confined exclusively to whigs.

☞ Our thanks are respectfully tendered to Mr. J. B. HERNDON, of Maysllick. Ky., for cash received. It is not the *first* favor which we have received at his hands, and we trust it may not be the last. The credits have been properly entered.

UNITED.—The Cincinnati Signal and the Cincinnati Herald have been united under the cognomen of the Cincinnati Daily and Weekly Globe, and the way the new paper puts in the *Free Soil licks*, is a *caution* to every thing but free negroes. It is published by J. V. Smith, Esq., and edited with spirit and ability by J. C. Vaughn, Stanley Matthews, and James W. Taylor, and our friend of Maysville Herald should have an exchange with it, of course.

A Whig's Valedictory.

W. H. H. THOMPSON, Esq., who has been for some two years past, in the town of Washington, Fayette county, Ohio puts forth his valedictory address, under date of September 16th, from which we make the following extract:—

"We have been publishing the *Banner*' twenty-one months, during which time, we have succeeded in "*pulli g to fight*" no less than *three* Editors—two Whigs and one Locofoco.—This, we consider, is glory enough, so far as that matter is concerned. We have concluded to leave the field *entirely*—and all we have to say at present, is, that we pity the Whig on whom the editorial mantle may hereafter fall, in Fayette county! We have fairly tested the matter, and have come to the conclusion, that Fayette county is no place to publish a paper. We have paid enough for our *whistle*. The whigs of Fayette don't deserve to have a paper published in their county. It is well known that they never have sustained a paper, and we venture the prediction, that they never will sustain one, until most of the present would-be leaders of the whig party about Washington have paid the debt of Nature."

A few months of editorial experience in that county, in the memorable days of 1840, enables us to endorse the above statement of our whig friend; and we may truly say that his remarks are about as applicable to one party as the other. The people of that region have starved out some ten or twelve editors in the course of about the same number of years, and we can duly appreciate the remarks of friend Thompson when he says "the whigs of Fayette don't deserve to have a paper."

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.—A most painful occurrence happened on Monday last, about half way between this city and Flemingsburg, by which a young gentleman —— Marshall, clerk on the steamer Pike No. 8, and Miss Mary, daughter of our friend Able W. Rock of Flemingsburg, were seriously injured.

They were on their way to the city in a buggy and when near Mr. Lindsey's the horse became frightened, upsetting the buggy, throwing the young lady and gentleman out, by which she was much hurt (though not dangerously,) and he received a broken arm and many severe bruises about the face and head.

These are about all the particulars learned, except that the young lady was in a fair way to recover from the injury, on Wednesday last.

Col. Allen in Cincinnati.

There was a tremendous outpouring of the people in Cincinnati on Saturday evening, the 16th, to hear Col. WILLIAM ALLEN, of the United States Senate; but, in consequence of the Mary Pell running upon a bar, a little above Lawrenceburg, Indiana, on her way up from the Petersburg Barbecue, we, with many others on board, were prevented from being present, and must be content with giving our readers the following sketch of the meeting, from that excellent paper, the Cincinnati Enquirer:

"Last evening was really a meeting of the masses. It was the largest and most enthusiastic gathering of the season by at least one half. The whig Strait and Thompson affair, held upon the same ground, would have been lost in it entirely. Five such meetings would not have equalled this in numbers.

"We cannot pretend to follow Colonel Allen with even a sketch of his long and most able and eloquent effort. It was indeed a splendid exertion of one of the most powerful intellects of the land. We should do it gross injustice, were we to attempt it now. No one who heard, will fail to remember it, and treasure it up as a most forcible exposition of democratic truth, and a signal exposure of the influences which are arrayed against it.

"Col. Allen commenced speaking at half past seven o'clock, to a meeting thought to be very large—it really was so. He had progressed about fifteen minutes when the sounds of music, the light of fire balls and transparencies, and the shouts of hundreds, announced the approach of the gallant Fourth Ward boys. They came in their strength, and in the full glow of their whole-souled enthusiasm. Presently similar sounds from the opposite direction heralded the indomitable Mohawkers. They came in long array, preceded by a splendid band of Music. Shout followed shout from the immense multitude. We never witnessed such hearty and joyful enthusiasm.

"Col. Allen's blows went home, as was apparent from the writhing and querulous interruptions of some Tavern men in the crowd. They were to be pitied, indeed, so triumphant was the demonstration on our part—so scathing the replies which they provoked from the speaker.

"We were obliged to close our paper, and go to press at nine o'clock. At that hour Colonel ALLEN was still speaking. It was expected that Senator BIGHAM, of Ia., would reach the place of meeting, in time to follow him. We must postpone a further account of this truly grand demonstration."

Another Whig Slander refuted.

Amongst the pitiful slanders which have been promulged against Gen. Cass, is one that is calculated to affect his standing among the Temperance part of community, should it be permitted to pass irrefuted. The charge is that "he (Gen. Cass,) erected the first distillery in Michigan, and sold whiskey to the Indians," which charge is proven false by a letter which we find in the Ohio Statesman of a late date, and we call upon the whigs to read the evidence.

In reference to the slander the Statesman uses the following emphatic remarks:

"We brand the charge again as *false*, and to sustain our assertion we offer the proof contained in the following letter.—It comes from one of the best men in Michigan—from one whose name is not unknown in the west—from one who has held a seat in both branches of the national Congress—was the first Senator elected from that State to the U. S. Senate, and is now the popular and efficient United States Surveyor General, and whose word, in a matter of fact, no man will dare dispute, for the name of Lucius Lyon, of Michigan, was never coupled with dishonor or with a dishonorable action."

DETROIT, Sept. 8th, 1848.

DEAR SIR:—I have received your letter of the 3d inst., informing me that the charge that "Gen. Cass erected the first distillery in Michigan, and sold whiskey to the Indians," is producing some effect in Ohio, and, in reply to your request, to be furnished with a statement of facts in the case, I have to say the whole charge is a silly falsehood, without one word of truth, from beginning to end.

The first distillery in Michigan, and the only one, that I have ever seen or heard of, in or near this city, where Gen. Cass has always resided, when in this State, was erected, as I have been informed, and believe, by the late Colonel Henry Hunt, about the time that I first came here to reside, in the year 1822, and was owned and controlled by him, and assigns, until about twenty years ago, when it ceased to be used as a distillery, and was turned into an ox mill. The land on which it was built may, perhaps, have been leased or purchased of Gen. Cass. Of this I am not positive; but further than this, I am certain that he never had any thing whatever to do with it—nor has he, as I have heard him say, ever drank a glass of spirituous liquors in his life.

Yours truly,
LUCIUS LYON.

Harmonious Whiggery in a sad Predicament.

Let our whig friends, who are constant readers of the Eagle and Herald, and in the habit of believing the statements put forth in their columns, relative to the harmony of the whig party over the different nominations which have been made, look carefully at the letter below, from the pen of the Hon. JOHN M. BOTTS, of Virginia. We have no comments to offer upon it nor are any necessary to a proper understanding of the matters of which it speaks. Few men are so blind as not to be able to see the want of harmony in a party in which the prominent members speak such sentiments as are put forth by Mr. Botts.

From the Washington Union.

A Choice Morsel for the Whigs.

We commend the following letter from the pen of that ardent whig, the Hon. John M. Botts, to the attention of all whom it may concern, and of the Taylor men specially, whom, beyond all doubt, it *does* concern. It is addressed to the Clay men of New York city, who are now nominating their electoral ticket, and it will doubtless encourage them in that work. It is the expansion and explanation of that famous telegraphic despatch, "fall right—go ahead!" and in the way of doctrine, reproof, and prediction, we trust that the Taylor men may take comfort in it. It sums up the unfitness of "*the nomination not fit to be made*," as cogently even as Mr. Webster has done or Mr. Clay can do, and it goes even beyond Mr. Webster in the distinctness with which it announces that General Taylor is "DOOMED TO CERTAIN, INEVITABLE, AND DISGRACEFUL DEFEAT," and that "*every man not wilfully blind must see it.*"

LETTER FROM JOHN M. BOTTS.

[Published by order of the Clay Committee.]

RICHMOND, September 6, 1848.

MY DEAR SIR: I received your letter yesterday, by which I was delighted to hear of the *fixed purpose*—not an Albany flash-in-the-pan—of the determined friends of the whig cause, and of whig principles, to nominate Henry Clay; for, as matters now stand, admitting Gen. Taylor to be a *whig* candidate, (which I utterly deny,) the party is doomed to certain, inevitable, and disgraceful defeat, and every man not wilfully blind must see it. It was an inexcusable blunder to suppose that one million and a quarter to a million and a half of free independent whig voters could be wheeled into line at the word of command from some fifty or sixty Washington politicians, (most of whom had scarcely shed their pen-feathers in politics,) for a candidate who had never filled a civil station, and who had not for forty years, and perhaps in his life, given a vote for man or measure; without experience or knowledge of the practical operations of any one of the domestic questions about which we had differed; of no acquaintance with our foreign relations; who had said to the people, "You must take me on your *own* responsibility"—"I will not be the candidate of a party," nor "will I be the exponent of your party principles," nor "look to doctrines of your party as the rule of my action;" and while he professed to shrink from no responsibility, steadily refused to give his opinion on any one question, except the practical use of the veto power; and declared his determination not to be governed by the action of the convention, but would be a candidate no matter who might be nominated; and, in my judgment, his name never should have been considered in that convention after he made that declaration.

But this last objection, if it was said, had been removed by the pledges made for him by Judge Saunders in behalf of the Louisiana delegation, which he subsequently adopted by a card written by his authority, and published by Balie Peyton, Bullett, &c.; and this declaration was held up by the Taylor men and whig presses of the country as sufficient to reconcile all whigs to his election. That Peyton card, and his cordial acceptance of the nomination, had placed him upon the whig platform! and just at the moment that many of us had brought our minds to the conclusion to vote for him, how our relentless fate writes another letter, in which he says he would have accepted the nomination from the Baltimore Convention on the same terms on which he accepted the Philadelphia nomination! What becomes, then, of the Saunders pledge? What becomes of the Peyton card? And it is too true that there were no terms expressed or implied in the Philadelphia nomination that would be inconsistent with an acceptance of the democratic nomination at Baltimore, in what an attitude does it place the whig party, selecting as *their* candidate one who could with equal propriety have become the candidate of the opponents!—And if not true, in what a position does it place Gen. Taylor?

But what I desire to learn is this: If Gen. Taylor is not bound by the action of the Philadelphia Convention, who is? And if he may disregard its recommendations, who may not? And if he is bound by their action, w'hat right has he to lend the influence of his name to the defeat of Mr. Fillmore, who was associated with him by the same body of men, by accepting a nomination with Gen. Butler a locofoco, whose election he thereby assists in promoting? In short, his whole course of conduct is insulting to the whig party, and especially, to all those who participated in the proceedings at Philadelphia; and if they had any whig spirit left in them, they would resent it.

If it is ascertained that the purpose of that convention was perverted from its original legitimate objects of ascertaining and giving expression to public sentiment; by smothering it on the one hand, and manufacturing it on the other; or, in other words, if it has been ascertained (of which there is no doubt) that the nomination was made through the instrumentality of politicians without the slightest reference to the public will, and that the interests of the party are likely to be sacrificed by it; then I hold, that the error ought to be corrected promptly by the people themselves, and I trust in God the meeting you notify me of may put the ball in motion, that it may roll, and gather as it rolls, until the whig party shall have its eyes opened to its true condition, and, uniting as one man on the only one who lives emblazoned in the hearts of his countrymen, we may command a triumph that our real strength entitles us to achieve. I shall be in New York very shortly. Yours, truly,

In great haste,
JOHN M. BOTTS.

Having finished the perusal of the above edifying document, the Taylor whigs may like to see the following brief announcement from the New York Tribune of Wednesday:

THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE appointed at the immense mass meeting of the people at Vauxhall Garden, on the 7th September, at their meeting on Monday evening, September 11, unanimously

Resolved, That having deliberately determined, in obedience to the general will, to adhere to HENRY CLAY and MILLARD FILLMORE, we earnestly recommend the several districts throughout the State, at the earliest practicable period, to nominate an elector, so that the complete Clay electoral ticket may be before the people by or before the 1st of October.

Resolved, That throughout this State and the United States, all parties desiring to communicate with this committee address the secretary forthwith, *postage paid*.

By order: WILLIS HALL, *Chr'n.*
N. CARROLL, *Secretary.*

The Executive Committee of Nine adjourned to meet at the same place (Constitution Hall) on Wednesday evening, 13th inst., at 7½ o'clock.

We have just seen an intelligent gentleman recently from New York, who assures us that the Clay whigs are resolved to complete their organization, and make it effective at the polls.

From the Washington Union.

Mr. Clay going to run.

The great Clay meeting in New York, at Vauxhall Garden, of which we gave an account two days ago, is vigorously responded to throughout the State. A similar meeting has been held at Poughkeepsie, another at Hudson, and the whigs of Albany are being much exercised in the same way. More important even than this is the fact that the nine members of the Committee on Organization, appointed by the Vauxhall assemblage, have already held a meeting to take measures for the selection of a Clay electoral ticket. The Baltimore American of Tuesday is quite indignant that the admirers of Mr. Clay in New York should have ventured to use his name in connexion with their opposition to Gen. Taylor.—The following information on that point may enlighten the "American." It looks as if Mr. Botts and the New Yorkers had *not* reckoned without their host:

CLAY WILL BE A CANDIDATE.—It is said all over town, that on the day before yesterday Matthew L. Davis, esq., received a letter from Mr. Clay, declaring that he will feel it his duty to accept a nomination from *any* respectable body of his fellow-citizens, whether representing a State or county. We also understand that a communication of similar import, under his hand and seal, and addressed to a different gentleman, reached New York yesterday. This accounts for the telegraphic despatch from Mr. Botts, to the Clay meeting on the night before last, in these words: "ALL RIGHT—GO AHEAD."—*N. Y. True Sun.*

We find in the (neutral) New York Sun of Tuesday the following additional statements in relation to this movement:

The late Vauxhall demonstration of the Clay whigs was evidently but the prelude, the signal gun, for an extensive exhibition of the antagonism felt by the radical whigs throughout the Union towards Gen. Taylor. Though unofficial, the trumpet was sounded without a thorough understanding among the belligerents that echoes should immediately spring up in every direction. The first of these has come from an assemblage of whigs in Tompkins county who have unanimously resolved—

"That we utterly repudiate the nomination of Zachary Taylor, and disavow all connexion with the movement that would smuggle him into the Presidential chair. Also, that HENRY CLAY be, and hereby is, nominated for the presidency of the United States, and that we will give him our *united* and *cordial* support for that office; and that we hereby nominate MILLARD FILLMORE of New York for Vice President, and in like manner will give him our suffrages."

Significance is given to these movements by the telegraphic despatch received at the Vauxhall meeting, from John M. Botts, who, knowing the objects of the meeting, would not have said, "all right—go ahead," unless he sympathised with those objects, and there was a wider organization of Clay forces than has yet appeared on the surface. The Tribune, too, under Mr. Greely's own hand, has given a broad endorsement to the movement, in a leading editorial of yesterday. Mr. G. says:

"If the whigs of the Union really prefer Henry Clay for their next President (and who doubts it?) what is to hinder a prompt and effective manifestation of that preference, through popular assemblages, the press, and the ballot-boxes? Grant that *it is* late—that any such movement should have commenced in June instead of September—there is but the more reason for instantaneous action by all those who deem action desirable: Wherever whigs believe that Henry Clay not only should have been, but should yet be, the whig candidate for President, let them speak out and make themselves known to each other."

From the signs, which we note to keep our readers advised of the shifts and shuffles of parties, it is evident that the ultra friends of Henry Clay are bent on the disorganization of the whig party, and the defeat of Taylor's chances of election.

From the Southern Argus.

Mutiny and murder on the high Seas.

The ship St. Louis, Captain Haley, left Vera Cruz on the evening of the 21st ult., for this port, (says the N. O. Cresent of the 4th inst.,) with a crew of eight men, two of them being Spaniards. One was named Antonio Chapeda, the other Pedro Vauntena. On the evening of the 28th ult., they went to Captain Haley and stated that the crew intended to throw them overboard, and asked the captain to allow them to sleep abaft, they fearing the crew would carry their threats into execution, which privilege the captain granted them. Chapeda took a seat alongside of the mizen-mast; a passenger named James Chapell, and Capt. Haley laying down on the poop deck on a mattress—it being the mate's watch on deck at the time.

At this time it was about 11 o'clock, on the night of the 25th ult.—one hundred miles to the westward of the S. W. Pass. Mr. Chappell had fallen asleep about ten minutes, and Captain Haley being only partially in a doze, heard Antonio Chapeda jump to his feet and saw him stab Mr. Chapell with a large carving-knife, to the depth of seven inches, at the same time making a lunge at Capt. Haley stabbing him in the right shoulder, penetrating the bone. The force of the blow turned the point of the knife. He then attacked the mate in the same manner, but without injuring him, on account of his weapon being out of order. Mr. Chapell exclaimed at the time he received the wound, "my God, what have I done that they should murder me!" and then ran below. Capt. Haley followed him to the cabin, where he fainted away from the loss of blood. When he revived Mr. Chapell breathed his last, which was about twenty minutes after receiving the wound.

Captain Haley states that when he was about sailing from Vera Cruz, a steamboat came off to him and delivered a package of money to the Chapeda, which the men saw, and supposed it to be doubloons, which caused them to commit the murder. The whole amount was only $400, in Mexican money. The Spaniards were immediately secured and put in irons, and given in charge of the U. S. Marshal yesterday, on their arrival in the city.—Cap. Haley states that the balance of the crew were not implicated with the murders.

From Hayti.

Schr. Mary Chilton, Fales, from Jeremie, August 14, brings sad accounts of affairs in the black republic. Business was stagnant; large stock of provisions and no purchasers; shops shut; coffee scarcely to be had. It is thought that complete barbarianism will ensue. The approach of the president to any town is a precursor of desolation; during 25 days he spent in Jeremie, five men were shot and fifty imprisoned. They suffered together in the public square amidst the tears of women kneeling for mercy, and even the soldiers were deeply affected.—One of the poor victims, after receiving one ball told the general that America was a country of liberty and humanity, and would not coldly witness such butchery. The president, who laughed at wives and mothers pleading for their relatives, was alarmed after the murders, and left Jeremie for Aux Cayes. Two executions took place afterwards, and two more were to follow a day or two after Capt. Fales sailed. A leading merchant named Chassayne, who had been condemned to be shot, and who would not fly on account of his wife's sickness, had so far escaped death by bribing the general in command, at the rate of $100 per day.—It is feared that as soon as his means are exhausted, he will be given up to the executioner.—*Southern Argus.*

Further particulars of the loss of the Ocean Monarch.

From one of the cabin passengers, who had himself a very narrow escape, and who remained on board the ill-fated vessel till the last, we learn the following particulars:

When the Alphonso arrived in the river, she anchored in the Sloyne, and the distinguished company landed at the new stage, in one of the ferry steamers. The passengers who were saved were transferred to the President steamer, and landed at the north end of the Prince's pierhead, and doubleed with the view of being near to the Northern Hospital, whither those that were burned and otherwise injured were conveyed. Mr. Dowling, with the district superintendent and a body of police, attended with the view of providing lodgings for some for the night. On landing they presented a sad and pitiable spectacle. Many of the men and women were almost in a state of nudity. Some of them had their heads bandaged, and some their arms, legs, and other parts of their bodies bound up, having been injured by their contact with spars in the water, by knocking against the boats, and in other ways.

The ship left the Mersey at 2 A. M., and had the assistance of a tug boat until 20 or 25 miles out to sea. Shortly after she left, and at about 8 o'clock, a part of the crew, under the direction of the steward, commenced to remove the stores consisting of spirits, wines &c., which had been under custom house seal, into the store room. This operation occupied a considerable time, and during it a light was called for by those assisting, and it is believed, was taken down. Soon after 9 o'clock the cabin passengers assembled to breakfast some two hours after which the narrator, who was at that time lying on one of the sofas, perceived a strong smell of smoke and fire, and on a more minute examination, found that it proceeded from the scuttle, down which the stores had been conveyed, and which is under a part of the first class passenger's cabin. The steward and captain were instantly informed, and an alarm given. The smoke increased rapidly, and soon filled the cabin.

The scuttle was pulled off and some buckets of water thrown down, but without effect. In twenty minutes from its being first perceived, the fire in that part of the ship had gained so much head that it was impossible to remain below; and the narrator who went to his stateroom to procure a valuable part of his luggage, was almost overpowered in the attempt, and was only saved from suffocation by being drawn on deck through the skylight. It is worthy of notice, in ascertaining the origin of the fire, that the first alarm arose in the first class passenger cabin, and that the active part of the fire proceeded from the scuttle, where the steward and part of the crew had been employed in stowing away inflammable articles; and that the steerage passengers were in no way accessory to the accident; and were first informed of it by the cabin passengers running on deck. It is the unanimous opinion of the cabin passengers that, from whatever cause the sad calamity happened, the seat of its commencement was certainly in the store room.

The frantic conduct of the poor emigrant passengers surpassed description. Captain Murdoch did every thing in his power to restrain them, and inform them of the best means to take for their preservation. The crew appear early to have been influenced by the desire of self-preservation, than assisting their commander in preserving order, and rendering the best assistance they could to their fellow-sufferers; the masts were suffered to fall as they were consumed; nothing was cut away; and the only seamanlike operation performed by them, after the extent of calamity was ascertained, was to bring her to anchor. Many of the passengers rendered praiseworthy assistance to their fellow-sufferers; and it was half past 11 till 6 in the evening, used their utmost endeavors in this laudable object.

The vessel went down at 1. 15 on Friday morning.

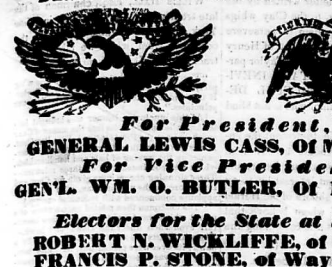
We have stated the number of souls on board the Ocean Monarch to be 380; out of which we can reckon, from all sources, 229 saved, thus leaving 151 who are supposed to have perished.

☞ The whigs are not generally pleased at the position taken by their Presidential candidates. This thing of a whig candidate accepting democratic nominations, and that too in connection with a democratic candidate to run on the same ticket, is something new, even with the no-party whigs. General Taylor tells the whigs in effect, "you may elect me, though I had just as soon be elected by the democrats or natives, and if elected, I intend to do just as I please; appoint democrats and natives to office, and veto no bills passed by Congress, whether such bills break down slavery in the south or not." The general further tells them that he had just as soon have been nominated by the democratic convention at Baltimore, as by the whig convention.—The whigs will nevertheless do all they can to elect him, and then he will *Tylerize* them. Serve them right, too.—*Yeoman.*

☞ It is a remarkable fact, that the whigs of this State never allude to Fillmore, their candidate for Vice President, either in their conversations, their speeches, or their papers. They know that he is an abolitionist, and that in 1844, he received votes in opposition to Birney as the candidate of the abolition party.—They know his Congressional career will fasten upon him the charge of abolitionism too firmly to be resisted by the most ultra whig. Hence they do not believe the people of Kentucky can vote for him, even to secure General Taylor, his whig colleague. When it comes to voting time in this State, if we are not mistaken, there are many whigs who will consider some time before they will take *Fillmore* with Taylor, instead of *Butler* with Cass.—*Yeoman.*

The Boston *Post* says:—"The Hon. JNO. C. PARK, of this city, who used to be the crack whig orator of the party in this vicinity, and indeed was famous throughout the State, has come out against the Philadelphia nomination."—*Cincinnati Daily Enquirer.*

DEMOCRATIC TICKET FOR 1848.



For President,
GENERAL LEWIS CASS, Of Michigan.
For Vice President,
GEN'L. WM. O. BUTLER, Of Kentucky.

Electors for the State at large:
ROBERT N. WICKLIFFE, of Fayette,
FRANCIS P. STONE, of Wayne.
District Electors:

1st District—ISAAC BURNETT.	6th District—JA'S. H. GARRARD.
2d District—H. J. STITES.	7th District—JAMES GUTHRIE.
3d District—JAMES P. BATES.	8th District—A. K. MARSHALL.
4th District—J. S. CHRISMAN.	9th District—JAMES W. MOORE.
5th District—JAMES W. STONE.	10th District—W. T. REID.

BY THE TELEGRAPH!

From the Louisville Journal.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 9.

Papers from New Orleans of the 9th are to hand. They contain not much of importance.

Intelligence from Campeachy to August 25, announces the re-annexation of Tucatan to Mexico, which event has been celebrated with great eclat. The whites have obtained three signal victories over the Indians, and in all their engagements the former have proved victorious. An amnesty has been tendered to the Indians.

The number of deaths at New Orleans on the 6th inst., from yellow fever, were twelve.

The returns from Arkansas show Johnson's [dem.] majority for Congress to be 4,637, with five counties not reported.

NEW YORK, Sept. 16, 8 p. m.

Slavery was abolished in French Guiana on the 10th of August, by public proclamation, by virtue of a decree of the French Republic. This event was celebrated by great demonstration on the part of the military and citizens with cheers and salutes. After which, mass was celebrated with a general orchestral performance of *Te Deum* in church.

Maine Election.

Correspondence of the Baltimore Patriot.

BOSTON, Sept. 12—p. m.

We have returns which show the following results, viz:

Cumberland county; sixteen towns heard from, as follows: For Governor—Hamlin, whig, 2,857! Dana, dem., 3,551; Fessenden, free soil, 1,169.

York county, four towns return as follows: Hamlin, 797; Dana, 554; Fessenden, 70.

In the Cumberland district, fifteen towns heard from, the vote for Congress stands: Lincoln, whig, 2,887; Littlefield, dem., 3,143; and Fessenden, free soil, 1,039. These are all the returns I have thus far been able to obtain.

BOSTON, Sept. 13—p. m.

Sixty-eight towns have now been heard from. The vote for governor stands in these as follows, viz: Hamlin, whig, 11,673; Dana, locofoco, 12,743; and Fessenden, free soil, 3,957. As the names of the towns are given, we have no means of making a comparison.

John Van Buren is present and intends addressing the convention this evening.

The *John Donkey*, a neutral print, and frequently "bears down" upon the democrats, as well as whigs, perpetrated the following:

EXTRAORDINARY OMISSION.—We have hitherto neglected to give to our readers the pungent and powerful resolutions passed by the Philadelphia Whig Convention, previous to its adjournment. They are to the point; and while they may be regarded as the whig platform in the coming campaign, present at a glance all the opinions of Gen. Taylor upon all mooted points of national policy. They are as follows:

Resolved, ——

Resolved, ——

Resolved. ——

We hope that these sterling opinions will have full weight with the public. In supporting old *Zack*, we know exactly what line of policy, in case of his election, will be carried out in the administration of the government. Ed—Zack—ly!

☞The Louisville papers report that errors are being found which leaves no doubt that the Treasurer's account will be found to be correct. For the credit of an old officer and for the interest of the State, we trust it may so turn out. But the commissioners appointed to settle his accounts have not yet entered on their duties, or if so, only since Tuesday last, and of course they have found nothing, or reported nothing.—*Their report, when made, will be satisfactory to the public no doubt.—Frankfort Yeoman.*

General Taylor paid more respect to the Charleston nomination than to the Whig slaughterhouse nomination. He took the letter out of the office promptly—perhaps paid the postage.

Arrest of a Mail Robber—Recovery of stolen money.

During the past three months, numerous complaints have been made at the Post Office Department of letters stolen from the Western mail, containing sums of money; and, notwithstanding every effort had been made to discover the thief, he had continued his depredations, and baffled all efforts for his detection until Tuesday last. The Postmaster General, finding the case one that required prompt and efficient action, placed the matter in the hands of J. B. B. Halo, Esq., one of the most efficient and experienced agents of the Department, who had before ferreted out depredations of this kind in the West that had for a long time baffled detection.

Having succeeded in tracing the depredations to the office at Winchester, Va., he dropped into the office at that place dcoy letters, containing notes marked so as to be easily recognized, and on ascertaining that they did not pass from that place, immediately proceeded to a general search of all who had ingress to the office. Among these was a youth named John D. Fentin, of most respectable connexions, a clerk in a hardware establishment at Winchester, who, being an intimate friend of the son of the Postmaster, had for some time past been in the habit of calling in at the office on Sunday mornings, where he would remain for some time, talking and smoking. On a search being made, money to the amount of $2,400 was found on his person, some of which was recognized as money from missing letters, and he confessed having burnt drafts, &c., with the letters from which they were abstracted. There was also found on him $580 in half notes, the other portions of some of which are supposed to be in this city. The money recovered, is believed to be all that has been stolen since the first of last June, the period when the complaints from that quarter commenced to be received at the Department.

Mr. Hale is deserving, and will doubtless receive the thanks of the whole business community, a large number of whom in our city are sufferers, for his energy and success in ferreting out this and other depredations on the mails. We also hope it will serve as a warning to postmasters to allow no one to enter their offices, let their characters be what they may, as most of the mail robberies of late have been traced to visitors whose good characters have secured them admittance, and to whom the temptation to steal has proved too great to be resisted. —*Baltimore Sun, Sep. 16.*

The barnburners are attempting to seize upon the name of "free soil" and "free soilers" to characterize their faction. We protest against the denomination. They should receive at the baptismal fount the true name of abolitionists, that is their real title and superscription, and by *that* alone shall we hereafter distinguish them.

The federal party played a fraud upon the country by adopting the name of whig. They are not entitled to it.—They are federalists still; and the free-soilers are to all intents and purposes abolitionists.—*Washington Union.*

We understand that Mr. Walker, the Secretary of the Treasury, has declined the honor of a public dinner tendered to him in the city of New York, and which he so richly deserves at the hands of the Empire city—the great commercial emporium of the United States.

Mr. Walker and part of his family are now on a visit to Boston.—*Washington Union.*

☞The whigs are bragging about their great meeting at Fort Harrison, Indiana. Wonder if any of them believe Taylor will carry the vote of the Hoosier State! What good will big gatherings do them in that State? By the way, we don't believe the quarter they say about such meetings.—*Frankfort Yeoman.*

DEATH OF COM. MCKENZIE.—Commander Alexander Slidell McKenzie, of the navy, while riding through Sing Sing, (his place of residence,) fell from his horse and expired. The immediate cause of his death was a disease of the heart. Com. McK. was the officer through whose order young Spencer was hung on the brig Somers.—*Baltimore American.*

A Side Shake.

To those who love to laugh we commend the following from the St. Louis Reveille. We mean no disrespect to our colored brethren, for we are among those who believe that a white man is as good as a negro if he behaves as well:

Great Buffalo Free Nigger Ratification Meeting!—Wonderful enthusiasm—Speech of Pompey Bigheel.

On Saturday evening last a great and enthusiastic meeting of the "free niggers" of St. Louis was held in the upper hall, usually denominated cockloft, of an immense stable, belonging to a "free gum' man ob color," to respond to the nominations of Van Buren and Adams, and to receive the report of Pompey Bigheel, delegate to the "Buffalo Free Nigger Convention."

On motion of Dick Shank, Esq. the "Hon." Samuel Banjo, was called to the chair, and Bob Shinbone and Jim Possum were appointed Secretaries.

After a few appropriate remarks the President inirobuced to the meeting, Pompy Bigheel, Esq., who was received with the most enthusiastic cheers.

Mr. Bigheel said, "He felt proud all over de honor he joyed in dressin' dis most 'spectable and patriotic ordinance—my feller citizens—said Mr B.—I jist returned from Buffaler Convention, and I neber was so well treated my in life—Feller citizen, free niggers, I nobber know'd what it was to be a free nigger afore I went to the bufferler Convention—I shaked hands wid white folks—I eat wid white folks—I slep wid white folks—none of yer poor white folks, but yer real big white folks. [Immense cheering.] Feller citizens—when de nomerinations was maed, ebbery free nigger in de convention—and dey was some—gin three cheers for Van Buren and Adams, *de free nigger candidates.* [Loud and repeated cheers.] Feller citizens—when day called states, I 'sponded for Missouri—I pledged de convention dat more dan "seven" free niggers could be found in Missouria. [Great applause, and cries of "yes—yes," more dan ten times dat number of free niggers in Missoura.] Yes, feller citerzens, if de white folks' candidates, Cass and Butler, tinks dey's only *seven* free niggers in Missoura, dey'll find demselves under great mistake. I'll not detain dis 'spectable orduance no longer. [Cries of "go on, go on."]

Well, feller citerzens, I hab only one word more to say—if ebbery free nigger will stand up to de nomernation, we'll soon have all der poor folks under our heels—and now three cheers for de free nigger ticket, "Van Burkin and Adams." (Here the cheering was great, and the applause so prolonged, that fears were entertained that the stable would fall down—one nigger jumped so high that his head broke a polethrough the roof.)

We have not room for all the resolutions. The following are the principal one responsive to the nominations:

Resolved, Dat we cordially despond to de nomernations of Van Buren and Adams, by de Free Nigger Buffaler Convention; and no free nigger should withold his support oh dem merely cause dey be white folks; and we cordially gib de hand of fellenship to all 'spectable white folks who jine us in dis free nigger movement, and pledge ourselves to treat all such white folks en terms ob de most purfect equality."

CLAY DEMONSTRATION AT THE CAPITOL.—The following, in the shape of an imposing handbill, was in circulation in this city yesterday, and was published in the Evening Journal: "It will be seen that the Clay whigs of the capital are not to be outdone by their friends in the city of New York. We shall soon know what stuff they are made of:

"Here's to you, Harry Clay!"

A MASS MEETING

of whigs will be held on Thursday evening, Sept. 15th, at the Capitol, to respond to the nomination of

HENRY CLAY, for President, and

MILLARD FILLMORE for Vice President.

A presidential elector for this district is also to be appointed. David Graham, Dudley Selden, and other distinguished speakers will address the meeting.

The Ashland Glee Club will sing some good old songs.

All those who are in favor of remaining steadfast to the old platform of whig principles are requested to attend.—*Albany Argus.*

American Sympathizers.

The Dublin *Evening Herald* of Monday, Aug. 28th contains the following statement:

Information has been received by the government, that most of the officers and non-commissioned officers, with a considerable number of the private soldiers of a disbanded American regiment, recently employed in the Mexican war, sailed from a Texan port on the 18th or 19th of last month, to join the Irish insurgents, whom they expected to find in arms on their arrival. Both officers and men are new, by all Irish; they are provided, it is said, with pieces of cannon, and their object was to direct their military organization of the Irish revolutionary army.—Arrangements have been made, calculated to insure the capture of this band of pirates, and Sir C. Napier has received instructions to deal with them in the most summary manner should they fall into his hands.

DEATH FROM THE BITE OF A TARANTULA.—The Batesville, Arkansas Eagle of the 1st, states that Mr. Joshua Dillingham, of that vicinity, was bitten whilst asleep at night, by a tarantula or poisonous spider, which entered the crevices of his log cabin, his body swelling until at the close of the second day, when he died.

From the Washington Union.

The First Steam Voyage Across the Atlantic.

A friend has been kind enough to furnish us with the following extract from the log-book of the "Savannah" steamer, which crossed the ocean in 1818.—We like to pay due tribute to the ingenuity and enterprise of our own countrymen, and we have no idea that British genius should monopoly all the credit of steam navigation. We discovered the steamboat, and we first braved the Atlantic with the power of steam. The Savannah was commanded by Captain Rogers—the father of our friend J. W. Rogers, who is now captain of the Augusta steamer, but who, we hope, will ere long be placed in command of one of those fine steamers which are proudly navigating the ocean. He deserves it, if not by hereditary claims, by his own skill and experience, his enthusiasm and devotion to his profession, (of which we have already given some examples,) and that fine bearing and gentility of manners which makes him so great a favorite with all his passengers.

The Mr. Vail who is spoken of in the following account, is the father of the worthy gentleman who superintends our telegraph office.

It is amusing to trace out the adventures of the first vessel which crossed the ocean with steam, and it is still more delightful to note the go-ahead progressive principle of the age, which in twenty years has succeeded in increasing the speed of our steamers, and reducing one half the duration of the voyage, and which has converted the small and inconvenient steamer of 1818 to the comfortable and elegant floating palaces of the present day. But we have not got to the end. Who will calculate what improvement may be made twenty years hence in the rapidity of the boat, in the economy of the fuel, in the comfort and cheapness of a sea voyage! There is no question that, in that time, the vessel will supply herself with fresh water from the brine of the ocean:

WASHINGTON, (D. C.,) Aug. 29, 1848.

To the Editor of the Union:

It may not be uninteresting to the public to peruse the following details in relation to the origin and projection of "trans-Atlantic" steam navigation. Having recently heard and read, from sources seemingly entitled to much respect and consideration, statements tending to the belief that the English were the first projectors of trans-Atlantic steam navigation, which statements were in direct conflict with my previously-entertained impressions, I have been at no little pains to procure, through the medium of the estimable and obliging master of the steamer Augusta, Captain J. W. Rogers, the accompanying brief account of the first voyage of the *first steam ship that ever crossed the briny deep.*

This narative is compiled from the "log-book" of Capt. Stephen Rogers of New London, Connecticut, (who is now living,) who is the father of the officers alluded to as the "sailing-master" of the "Savannah." As an act of merited justice to the skill, energy, enterprise, and indomitable daring of the American mechanic and sailor, I have respectfully to request the publication of the following narrative:

"The first Atlantic steamship (Savannah) was built in New York in the year 1818, by 'Fichet and Crochet,' under the direction of Capt. Moses Rogers—subsequently her commander. The engine was built by Daniel Dodd of Elizabethtown, and Stephen Vail of Morristown, New Jersey. The engine being put on board at Elizabethtown, and all things being in readiness, the ship was hauled round to New York. On the 29th of March, 1819, sailed from New York for Savannah, Georgia (where the ships was owned.) After a short stay at the latter place, she proceeded to Charleston, South Carolina, to take the President, 'James Monroe,' to Savannah—whence (after these successful experiments) she sailed on May 25th, same year, direct for Liverpool—a full rigged ship of about 350 tons burden, with a low-pressure engine of 80 or 90 horse-power. She proved a fast sailer, and by the power of her engine alone she would make 8 knots per hour. She was commanded by Captain Moses Rogers of New London, Connecticut, and Captain Stephen Rogers of the same place was 'sailing-master.' After a most successful passage of 22 days, 14 of which her engine was used, she arrived at Liverpool. Before crossing the bar, however, an amusing incident took place, which may be worthy of narration here. The ship was first discovered from the telegraphic station at 'Cape Clear,' (the southern part of Ireland,) and reported as a *'ship on fire.'* The admiral, who lay at the cove of Cork, despatched one of the King's 'cutters' to *her relief;* but great was their wonder at their total inability, with all sail, in a fast vessel, to come up with a ship *under bare poles.*—After several shots were fired from the cutter, the engine was stopped; and the surprise of the crew at their mistake, as well as their curiosity to see the singular 'Yankee craft' can be readily imagined. They at once asked permission to come on board, and were most gratified by a close inspection of this naval novelty.—On approaching Liverpool, hundreds of people came off in boats to meet her.—She was compelled, however, to remain *outside* until the tide should serve for her to go over the bar. During this time the steamer had all her colors flying; when a boat from a British sloop-of-war came alongside and hailed. The 'sailing-master' was on deck at the time, and promptly answered the officer of the boat. The question was asked, *'Where is your master, sir?'* To which the laconic reply was soon given, *'I have no master, sir.'* 'Where is your captain, then, sir?' 'He is below, sir.' 'I wish to see him, sir.' The captain then made his appearance on deck, and wished to know, what was wanted. To which the officer replied, 'why do you wear that pennant, sir?' Because my country allows me to do so, sir,' was the pipey answer of the Yankee captain. '*My* commander,' replied the officer, 'thinks it was done to insult him, sir; and if you don't take it down, he will send a force that *will* do it. Captain Rogers, without replying to this threat, ordered the engineer 'to get ready the *hot water engine* right away.' Now, although there was no such machine aboard the ship, the order had the desired effect, and 'John Bull' was glad to 'evacuate' as fast as possible.

"On approaching the city, the shipping, piers and roofs of houses were thronged with an excited populace, cheering the *adventurous craft.* During his stay at Liverpool, naval officers, and noblemen, and merchants, from London, came down to visit her, and were singularly curious to ascertain her speed, destination, &c. As it will be remembered, this was soon after 'Jerome Bonaparte' had offered a large reward to any one who would succeed in rescuing his brother 'Napoleon,' then at 'St. Helena.'—This was the *suspected design* of the 'Savannah's visit. After a stay of 26 days in Liverpool, during which time the ship was visited by thousands of people of rank, and her officers the while treated with marked attention, she left for 'Copenhagen, Denmark.' There she excited similar manifestations of wonder and curiosity; thence she proceeded to 'Stockholm,' where she was visited by the royal family, foreign ministers, naval officers, nobility, and others, who, by the invitation of Mr. Hughes, (the American minister,) dined on board, and took an excursion among the neighboring islands, with which they seemed much delighted. Lord Lyndock, of England, who was then on a tour through the north of Europe, by invitation of our master, took passage on board the Savannah for 'St. Petersburg,' which place she reached in due time. Here she was visited by noblemen, Military and naval officers, who also tested her superior qualities by a trip to 'Constadt;' and a valuable service of plate was presented to her officers.—From St. Petersburg she sailed to 'Copenhagen,' and thence to 'Arendal,' in Norway; Whence she *returned* to Savannah, where she safely arrived after a passage of 25 days. Shortly afterwards she sailed for Washington city, where the ship was laid up—being the *first steam vessel that ever crossed the Atlantic.* The whole performance of this ship after her departure from New York, was highly successful, and creditable to American ingenuity and enterprise."

Respectfully, A SUBSCRIBER

GEN. TAYLOR'S INVESTMENTS.—Col. Bailey Peyton, says the Bayou Sara Ledger, of the 26th, stated in a speech at the Court House, at that place on the day before, that Gen. Taylor, to his knowledge, had recently invested $10,000 in negro slaves.

This does not very well agree with what the Northern whig papers are stating, on the authority of letters from members of General Taylor's family, to wit: That he never owned or purchased a slave as an investment.—*Vicksburg Sentinel.*

"I shall ever be devoted in *individual opinion* to whig principles," says General Taylor, but he does not think whig principles are fit to be publicly recognized. If whig principles were things that had any respectability or decent pride, they would rise in indignation against such insulting and contemptuous treatment.—It is said that even the worm will turn when trod upon.—*Boston Post.*

Tom Corwin, in his famous and treasonable speech so extensively circulated in Mexico, advised the Mexicans to *welcome our soldiers "with bloody hands to hospitable graves."* In allusion to this base traitor and his speech, the gallant Col. Black, of one of the Pennsylvania Regiments, spoke as follows in a late speech:—

"Although the returning soldiers have not met the hospitable grave to which they were welcomed with bloody hands, each man brings home with him a pick axe and shovel, with which to dig the political tomb of the infamous Corwin.—They will make it so deep, and pile upon him so many mountains of curses, that no trump of political resurrection shall ever recall him to life and light again!"

AN INFALLIBLE EDITOR.—Sir, your journal of yesterday contains false information.

'You said that Mr. M. had been tried!'

'True.'

'Condemned!'

'Very true.'

'Hung!,

'Most true.'

'Now, sir, I'm the gentleman himself.'

'Impossible!'

'I assure you it is a fact, and I now hope you will contradict what you have alleged.'

'By no means, sir.'

'Hum! What do you mean!' you are deranged!'

'I may be so, but I will not do it.'

'I will complain to a magistrate.'

'As you please, sir; I never retract.'

The most that I can do for you, is to announce that the rope broke, and that you are now in perfect health. I have my principles, sir; it is said of me that I never deceive.'

Captain CHARLES BUDDLE, a son of the late NICHOLAS BUDDLE, is a candidate on the Democratic City Assembly ticket of Philadelphia.—*Cin. Enq.*

FOOD ABROAD.—The late accounts from England appear to confirm the apprehensions which have been entertained as to the existence of disease in the crop of potatoes, while the continuance of unfavorable weather has excited some alarm in reference to the grain crops. Under such circumstances, therefore, it seems quite probable that a deficiency to some extent in the supply of the necessaries of life will exist, and that we may in the course of the winter, become exporters of considerable quantities of at least the lower descriptions of bread-stuffs, if not of the more valuable.

Bring out the Letter.

That letter to the Detroit committee, from Gen. Taylor, in relation to Harbor improvements, has not been published. The gentleman to whom it was dictated *dare not publish or show it.* It is said it lacks *just one line* of being as long as Cass' letter to the Chicago convention, and is not quite so explicit. The old General says "circumstances" prevent his giving his opinions.—*Detroit Free Press.*

GIVE US THAT LETTER.—There are two letters from Gen. Taylor in this city, which have never been published. One of them of six lines, all about Lake Harbors, and the other acknowledging a nomination made one year ago by Dr. Vegetable Pill Smith, Esq., and others. Let them see the light.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A GRUMBLER.—The Boston *Statesman* says: "The season of snakes, lightning and drowned children is upon us—some poetical compilers call it summer, and quote flowery literature."

This reminds of the reply of a drunkard who was urged to drink the beverage of Nature:

"No," said he, "water is dangerous, very dangerous; it drowns people; gets into their chests, into their heads, and then, too, it makes that infernal steam that's always blowing a fellow up."

☞We are rejoiced to learn that great good is being accomplished in the use of *Dr. Le Roy's Wild 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 would say to the sick of both sexes, and all ages, do not fail to get a box. You run no risk in using them, and half a pill can be administered to a sick child with safety. B. CLARKE, M. D.

Glorious Triumph of Democratic Principles in Carter county!

Powell's Maj. 433!

Great Democratic Mass Meeting and Barbecue near Grayson, in Carter County, on the 29th of September next.

There will be a Democratic Mass Meeting and Barbecue held near Grayson, on Friday the 29th of September next, to which the democracy of Kentucky are most cordially invited.

Fellow Democrats, let us have a glorious rally in unterrified little Carter, the Gibralter of Democracy in the Old Ninth. Don't be backward in coming. There will be plenty provided for you, and all creation besides!

The most distinguished Democrats in the State are invited and expected to be present.—Among them are

COL. L. W. POWELL, the Lion of Democracy in Kentucky.
WILLIAM S. PILCHER, Esq.
Hon. JOHN P. MARTIN.
Hon. RICHARD FRENCH.
R. H. STANTON, Esq.
Gen. THOMAS MARSHALL.
JAMES W. MOORE, Esq.
Gen. WILLIAM O. BUTLER is also an invited guest. And last, though not least, SAM. PIKE, THE BIGGEST FISH IN THE POND.

Come one, come all! Let us not count you by hundreds or thousands, but by Acres.

GEORGE W. RIGGS. C. N. LEWIS
MOSES EVERMAN, Sr. C. W. HOWARD,
THOMAS SCOTT, JOHN KROUP,
JAMES STEWART, ROBERT BAKER,
JOHN N. HORD, J. W. THOMPSON,
JOHN FLEMMING, SOLOMON LEWIS,
JAMES OFFILL, JAMES SAVAGE,
Committee of Arrangements.

MARRIED—On Thursday, the 14th inst. by Elder Lewis Campbell, Mr. GEORGE RICHARDSON, of Mt. Gilead, Mason county, to Miss LUCINDA JANE WASHINGTON, of Fleming county, Ky.

At the Black Bear Tavern, on the evening of the 18th, by the Rev. Mr. Kearney, Mr. EDMOND GARNER, of Louisiana, to Miss JULIA ALLEN, of this city.—[Cin. Enquirer

DIED—In this city on Wednesday, Harriet R. infant daughter of Mr. Hiram Outten.

The Fall Campaign is now open. W. H. Cox—Market St.

THE subscriber is now receiving a general assortment of Fall and Winter Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, which, in addition to his previous heavy stock, makes it equal to any other house in the City, either in point of *style or variety.* He respectfully solicits a call from all purchasers wishing *Cheap* and *Fashionable* goods, as he is determined to sell them low for cash, or on the usual time to punctual customers. [sep 22—4$\frac{3}{4}$t.] WILLIAM H. COX.

Valuable Farm For Sale.

WILL be sold to the highest bidder, on Saturday, the 28th day of October, on the premises, the farm on which the late Robert Gibson resided, one mile from Maysville, on the Turnpike leading to Lexington, containing 104 acres, under good fences, and about 40 acres of which is well timbered. On the farm are two good hewn log dwellings, a good barn, stables, smokehouse, plenty of stock water and two never-failing springs. Also, will be sold at the same time, some farming utensils.

sept 22—2t. JAS. F. WILLETT, Ex'or.

Herald, Frankfort Yeoman and Paris Citizen copy three times and forward bills to this office.

Shay's Sable Minstrels,

WILL give two Grand Concerts in the City of Maysville, on Monday and Tuesday evening next. The entertainments will consist of the most choice selections of Melodies, Duetts, Songs, Choruses, Conundrums, Queer Stories, Witticisms, Strange Sayings and Doings, &c. They are just closing a highly successful engagement at the Athenæum, Cincinnati, and hope to be liberally patronized by the citizens of Maysville. Sep. 22. M. W. SHAY.

[CONCLUDED FROM PAGE 1.]

received and treated by the people and government of this country; but no one can tell how far our honor might have been compromised in the matter, if a correspondence had actually been opened with our then Secretary of State, whose Anglican predilections had just then been animated and confirmed by his Ashburton debauch.

Pending the ratification of the treaty by France, Gen. Cass addressed a letter of remonstrance to the minister, exposing the mischief of the project, assuring him that the United States never would acquiesce, and that if it should be ratified by France and its execution insisted on by the formidable league, this countrymen would prepare themselves, with apprehension, indeed, but without dismay—with regret but with firmness, for one of those desperate struggles which have sometimes occurred in the history of the world; but where a just cause and the favor of Providence have given strength to comparative weakness and enabled it to break down the pride of power."

The bold and timely interposition of the American diplomatist prevailed. The French government, on reviewing the subject, acknowledged the propriety of his objections, and all but the British press and some of their traitorous echos in this country, applauded the masterly effort, and hailed our triumphant statesman as the champion of the freedom of the seas. It was a happy co-incidence that the same man, who in 1812 had chastised the maritime presumption of Great Britain with the sword, should defeat a scheme for the same purpose in 1842 with the pen.

This is the man, thus positive, prompt and fearless in his views of duty, and in his discharge of it, that the advocates of the no-party and no-principle candidate are attempting to depreciate for his want of fixed principles and political consistency. After abusing him for years as the most obstinate, impracticable partizan in the Senate they have suddenly discovered that they know nothing about his opinions and never have been able to find them out.

With such candidates, fellow-citizens to receive your suffrages, as they are to preserve the ancient land-marks of our party,—to maintain the present benificent policy of the nation, and to develope by the action and influences of the government, these liberal ideas of liberty and popular rights, which are the very essence of real democracy; we cannot believe that you need any thing, beyond the promptings of your own spirits, to carry you into the approaching election with all your wonted zeal and determination. The odds against which Kentucky democracy has long had to struggle, has never yet disheartened it. The time for the redemption of our State from whig misrule, cannot be far off. It may be nearer than many of us suppose. Perhaps another effort may suffice to place Kentucky in the glorious circle of democratic States.

There is one consideration, far above the mere triumph of party, by which we would appeal to all lovers of the Union and of the harmony of the States in favor of Gen. Cass' election. He has announced a doctrine in regard to the interference of Congress with the exciting subject of slavery, which is highly conservative and sound. He says:

"The Wilmot proviso seeks to take from its legitimate tribunal a question of domestic policy, having no relation to the Union as such, and to transfer it to another created by the people for a special purpose, and foreign to the subject matter involved in this issue. By going back to our true principles, we go back to the road of peace and safety. Leave to the people, who will be affected by this question, to adjust it upon their own responsibility and in their own manner, and we shall render another tribute to the original principles of our government, and furnish another guarantee for its permanence and prosperity."

Van Buren and his party are agitating for immediate legislation, which will exasperate sectional feeling, alienate the citizens of the South, and ultimately lead to the formation of the most pernicious of parties—those founded on geographical divisions. Taylor is silent as the tomb, on the whole subject, to the public; but, it is said that in *private* letters to the North, he has given assurances that he will not interpose.

Whilst Millard Fillmore, the whig candidate for Vice President, is, if we understand the language, an avowed free-soil abolitionist, as will be seen from the following letter, to wit:

BUFFALO, Oct. 17, 1838.

SIR: Your communication of the 15th instant, as chairman of a committee appointed by "*The Anti-Slavery Society of the County of Erie*," has just come to hand. You solicit my answer to the following interrogatories:

1st. Do you believe that petitions to Congress on the subject of slavery and the slave trade ought to be received, read, and respectfully considered by the representatives of the people?

2d. Are you opposed to the annexation of Texas to this Union, under any circumstances, so long as slaves are held therein?

3d. Are you in favor of Congress exercising all the constitutional power it possesses, to abolish the internal slave-trade between the States?

4th. Are you in favor of immediate legislation for the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia?

I am much engaged, and have no time to enter into an argument, or to explain at length my reasons for my opinion.—I shall therefore content myself, for the present, by answering ALL your interrogatories in the AFFIRMATIVE, and leave for some future occasion a more extended discussion on the subject.

I would, however, take this occasion to say, that in thus frankly giving my opinion, I would not desire to have it understood in the nature of a pledge. At the same time that I seek no disguises, but freely give my sentiments on any subject of interest to those for whose suffrages I am a candidate, I am opposed to give any pledge that shall deprive me hereafter of all discretionary power. My own character must be the guaranty for the general correctness of my legislative deportment. On every important subject I am bound to deliberate before I act, and especially as a legislator—to possess myself of all the information, and listen to every argument that can be adduced by my associates, before I give a final vote. If I stand pledged to a particular course or action, I cease to be a responsible agent, but I become a mere machine. Should subsequent events show beyond all doubt that the course I had become pledged to pursue was ruinous to my constituents and disgraceful to myself I have no alternative, no opportunity for repentance, and there is no power to absolve me from my obligation. Hence this impropriety, not to say absurdity, in my view, and giving a pledge.

I am aware that you have not asked any pledge, and I believe I know your sound judgement and good sense too well to think you desire any such thing. It was, however, to prevent any misrepresentation of the part of others, that I have felt it my duty to say thus much on this subject.

I am, respectfully,
your most obedient servant,
MILLARD FILLMORE.

W. MILLS, Esq., Chairman.

The northern whigs are aiming to secure the casting vote in the Senate of the United States between the fifteen free States and the fifteen slave States on this very question.

The whigs, therefore, are undoubtedly aiding and abetting this dangerous agitation. Democracy is essentially and practically national in its principles, and objects, and the country must depend on that party for such adjustment of these delicate questions as will preserve domestic peace, the harmony of the States, and the blessings of the Union.

Let us be faithful to these elevated views of our mission, and to all our capacities for national good. Let us maintain our party organization, and render it as much more perfect and efficient as possible, desseminate political information and animate each other to patriotic efforts and sacrifices.

Our own beloved Commonwealth still seems to be so far joined to her political idols, as to be almost hopeless at the present time; but in other parts of the country, the omens are all propitious; and the facts encouraging. The recent elections have resulted in the most cheering demonstrations for the cause of democracy. To borrow an expression from the military phrase-book of our opponents—we have *felt* the enemy and ourselves *feel* assured. Nowhere has been realized that overwhelming enthusiasm for the military hero, on which the whigs calculated, exclusively, for success.—The people are still in their senses. The South has not "taken the bribe," nor the North "swallowed the bait" so artfully offered, in the southern planter, who is to reform slavery; but the game appears to be generally understood by the people, and that is enough.

Nothing daunted then by our late failure in the gubernatorial election, nor refraining from doing in a good cause, what we can, because we may not do all we would wish, let us co-operate with our brother democrats during the canvass, with all our hearts and all our strength, and so entitle ourselves to join in the shouts of congratulation which shall arise from the victorious hosts of democracy, after the election; that another term of liberal and constitutional government is secured to the country under the republican and experienced statesmanship of the patriotic Cass.

We would impress upon our democratic fellow citizens the necessity of the most complete and effective organization, as indispensible to secure anything approaching a full vote. The presidential election is now fixed for the same day throughout the Union, (**Tuesday after the first Monday in November**) and it will consequently require the utmost vigilance and activity on the part of the committees to poll the strength of our party in a single day.

JAMES GUTHRIE,
LEVI TYLER,
J. H. HARNEY,
WM. TOMPKINS,
F. S. J. RONALD.

LOUISVILLE, Sept. 12, 1848.

BETTING.—Steam is getting up in some quarters. The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Sun says:

The following bets were made this morning at one of our large hotels:—$100 that Gen Taylor will not get 6 States; $100 on 8 States; $100 on 10 States; $100 on 12 States; $100 on 14 States; and $500 that he will not be elected at all. Another bet of $1,000, that Gen. Taylor will not be elected, was declined.

GEN. TAYLOR'S PLEDGES.—The Ohio *Statesman* says that an Alabama correspondent of the Albany *Atlas* writes:

"The Taylor candidate for elector in this district declared the other day, in a public discussion in this county, (Green,) "*that the people of the South had* THREE HUNDRED PLEDGES—*alluding to Gen. Taylor's negroes*—THAT HE WOULD VETO THE WILMOT PROVISO."

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,.....September 20, 1848.

EXTRA PAY TO VOLUNTEERS.—By a notice in the Louisville Democrat, we learn that Maj. L. J. Boall is now in that city, (Louisville,) prepared to pay off all the Kentucky Volunteers who are entitled to three months' extra pay, granted by act of Congress, for services rendered in the war with Mexico.

DEATH OF AN EDITOR.—The Stark County (O.) *Democrat* comes to us in mourning for the death of its Senior Editor, J. MCGREGOR. The deceased was an able Editor, a most worthy man, and his loss will be severely felt, not only by his family, but by the community at large. The paper will be continued by his son, the Junior partner in the late firm.

WHY IS IT?—Why is it the dough-faces complain so much of the democrats for refusing to support Gen. Taylor *now*, when it is known that he has accepted a *whig* nomination, and say nothing about the *Clay* whigs revolting against him in New York and Virginia? If the whigs *themselves*, refuse to support their man, on account of his dough-faced principles, they certainly have no right to expect democrats to do so.

Democratic Meeting in Ripley, O.

There will be a large meeting of the Democracy of Ohio at Ripley, on the 23d inst. Mr. STANTON, of this city, has accepted an invitation to address the people; and we learn that Mr. REMELIN, of Cincinnati, will be there also, to speak to the Germans in their own language.

Let the Democracy of old Brown, and the adjacent counties, be there in their full strength.

☞ The Lexington races commence on Monday next, the 25th inst. We understand there are many fine horses in training, and the Observer says unexampled sport may be looked for.

There is no end to wonders, new-a-days.—*Eagle.*

That's a *fact*, and another *wonder!* Your friends are yet wondering how you can support Gen. Taylor, after being so "indignant" when his nomination first appeared. By some, it was anticipated you would call an *indignation* meeting.

☞ If we recollect right, the Herald not long since published the late Abolition speech of Tom Corwin. Since then, it has published "one more of the same sort"—"the Godlike Daniel's," to the exclusion, as the editor says, of editorials; thinking it, of course, better than anything he could write or select. And yet he says we are endeavoring to "injure his business," by accusing him of Abolitionism, &c. Let "the tree be judged by its fruit." If we are wrong, let Mr. Chambers point out the errors, and we will make the *amende honorable.*

A colored doctor, in New York, advertises to make curly hair straight.—[Eagle.

This "colored doctor," we presume, is at least a friend, if not a *relative* of Mr. Fillmore's; if so, we would suggest the policy of his taking some of the "kinks" out of the whig party. If he will perform this feat he will doubtless be well compensated. His ability "to make curly hair straight" may be all a humbug; but that there are kinks and *kinky heads* in the Whig party, no one will deny.

There are some Whigs ready to doubt the election of Gen. Taylor.—[Ky. Whig.

That's about the only truth we remember ever to have seen in the Kentucky *Whig*—hence we feel bound to give Bobby credit for it. There are *some*, yea, *thousands* of whigs who not only begin to *doubt* Gen. Taylor's election, but actually *give it up.* If we may judge from recent demonstrations in New York, Virginia, Maryland, &c., there are *some* whigs, and a pretty large *sum* who do not desire his election.

The report in circulation that General Taylor is about to visit Louisville on important business, is contradicted by the Courier. He will not be in Louisville until he passes on to Washington City to take possession of the White House.—[Ky. Whig.

Then, unless he means to take "possession," *vi et armis*, he will never behold Louisville. Alas! poor old *Whitey*

Democrats renouncing Taylorism.

The fact that Gen. Taylor was once a staunch friend to Gen. Jackson, and that he was believed, by many, to be opposed to a United States Bank and a High protective Tariff, induced many Democrats to believe that he was entirely sound in the democratic faith, at the time his name was first mentioned in connexion with the Presidency; and in consequence of this belief some of our leading and influential men were for a time, lod astray, in relation to the political views of the old Hero—some even go so far as to take a part in the meetings at which he was put in nomination for that office. But, as the old General soon after declared himself to be "*a whig*," "*a Henry Clay* whig," "a whig but not an *ultra* whig," &c., these democrats began to open their eyes to the injury they were doing to themselves and their party, and to calculate the consequences of sacrificing their great PRINCIPLES for the political advancement of a man who had no other recommendation to their suffrages than his reputation as a soldier, and who *refused* to make known the political principles which he cherished, and the line of policy he would pursue, in the event of his election. Democrats felt no disposition to be deceived in a choice of so much importance to themselves and their country; and, as the General's numerous letters soon unfolded the fact that he was playing a game of "hide and go seek," in reference to every important question which might come up for future consideration, they began to desert him on every hand, and there are now few, if any, of the democratic party remaining, who will support his election.

The fact that a *portion* of the democrats of Kentucky, Pennsylvania, and other States, manifested a disposition, before the nomination, (and *before they knew what Gen. Taylor's position was,*) to support his election, led the *dough-faces* to suppose that there would be no doubt of his election, in the event of his nomination; and these demagogues were weak and silly enough to believe that a large body of the democracy, would adhere to old Zack, let his political views be ever so *whiggish.* In this, however, they "reckoned without their host."—The democrats were not disposed to sacrifice their long cherished principles for the gratification of any man, or set of men, and at once set about rectifying the error into which they had fallen, the *very* moment the discovery was fully made that Gen. Taylor was *not* the man they had first taken him to be.

The democrats of Kentucky, who once favored Taylor's pretensions to the Presidency, have, long since, abandoned the idea of supporting him, and are now rallying for Cass and Butler with a spirit and enthusiasm, truly alarming to dough-faced whiggery and its advocates. Those in other States, and, Pennsylvania in particular, who once declared in favor of the *Great Available*, have hastened back to the true fold, and there is no longer any reason to believe that Taylor *can* receive the vote of a single democrat, who fully understands the position which the old gentleman has assumed, and the principles upon which his election is advocated.

We have been led to these few hasty and incoherent remarks from finding in the columns of a Pennsylvania paper the following article, to which we ask the reader's attention:

From the American Democrat.

Renouncing Taylor.

"We have received the able Address of Hon. JOHN C. BUCHNS, Hon. ELLIS LEWIS, Hon. WM. DOCK, and other Democrats of Pennsylvania, setting forth their reasons for abandoning Gen. Taylor, and adhering to the regular nominations of the Democratic party. In June last, these gentlemen participated in a Democratic Mass Meeting at Harrisburg, at which Gen. Taylor was *recommended* as the *Democratic candidate* for the Presidency, under the impression that he was a democrat in principle, and would if elected, adhere to the democratic faith. Recent disclosures, however, show that Gen. Taylor cannot be relied on as a supporter of democratic principles, and they announce that the organization which resulted in the nomination at Harrisburg, is *dissolved*. The democrats who participated in that movement have too much self-respect, and cherish democratic principles too dearly, to support any other candidates than those regularly nominated by the Baltimore Convention; consequently, they declare their determination to yield a cordial support to LEWIS CASS and WM. O. BUTLER." The Address is ably written—eloquent, argumentative and convincing—and is a masterly exposition of the many glaring and ridiculous inconsistencies of the no-principle nominee, Gen. Taylor. We will publish the Address in *extenso*, next week, if we can make room for it."

☞ We notice that our friend, Col. JESSE LEIGH, of the Hickman (Ky.,) Standard, who has just gotten out of a duel, by his antagonist "acknowledging the corn," is like to get into a difficulty of a like character with Dr. Holt, of Tennessee. The old Colonel is not to be driven from his position by "bullets" or "braggers," but we think there is a much better way of settling difficulties, than by fighting.

Hon. John M. Botts to Henry Clay.

We have seen a letter written by the Hon. John M. Botts, to the Clay whigs of New York, urging them to persevere in the nomination and support of Henry Clay, and declaring that "the Taylor party were doomed to CERTAIN, INEVITABLE AND DISGRACEFUL DEFEAT, and that no man who is not blind can fail to see it."

We hope to be able to present the entire letter to our readers in our next number. It is an important letter, and will be read with great interest by every body, except our neighbors of the Herald and Eagle, both of whom believe that the Taylor enthusiasm is consuming the universe.

Boone County Barbecue.

The Democratic meeting at Petersburg, Boone county, on Saturday last, was the largest and most enthusiastic democratic gathering we have ever seen in Kentucky. From seven to ten thousand persons were in attendance, many of them the fair daughters of Kentucky, Indiana, and Ohio. Eloquent and effective speeches were made by David Merriwether, Esqr., of Louisville, Hon. Jesse D. Bright, of Indiana, and Gen. W. S. Pilcher, of Louisville. We shall prepare and present to our readers in the next number of our paper, a full description of this interesting and patriotic spectacle, so creditable to the whole-souled democracy of Boone county.

☞ We see it stated that one James I. Dozier, of Louisville, recommends, through the columns of the Louisville *Examiner*, the formation of a "Free Soil" Ticket, in Kentucky. Unless he can get friend Chambers to join him, we think he will stand "solitary and alone," an emblem of the "one man power," as it would be under the Administration of Gen. Taylor.

General Taylor has never charged or received one cent extra pay.—[Kentucky Whig.

Bah! Gen. Taylor is now receiving *five hundred dollars per month* for doing—what? For writing letters, explanatory of those he has heretofore written, and, when all are summed up they we not intelligible enough to render "darkness visible." When Gen. Cass accepted the nomination of the Baltimore Convention, he at once resigned his seas in the United States Senate. When Gen. Taylor received, and accepted the "Slaughter-house" nomination, why did he not do likewise—throw up his Commission? Because he knew the *people* would *throw him up* in November, and he chose rather to make "assurance doubly sure," by holding on to his commission. Old-man-economical, old *ten cent* man has no idea of giving up $500 per month—"extra pay!"

OMINOUS.—We notice that in Ohio, and elsewhere, the Whigs have nominated, as their candidates for Congress, men who are not only openly hostile to Gen. Taylor, but avowed abolitionists. Thus it may be seen, the Abolitionists, aided by the Whigs, are using every exertion in their power to get a majority in Congress, and about the first step taken, after the meeting of the next Congress, will be an attempt to abolish slavery in the District of Columbia. This would be the entering wedge, and this accomplished, where would it stop? No one could stay it, but the President, and General Taylor, as we understand, is pledged not to use the veto power.—Shorn of *that* power, and without friends in the House, he would stand as a mere cypher—a *too!* in the hands such men as Corwin, Webster, &c. Such, we say, would be his position in the event of his election—an event not to be looked for.

The locofoco candidate for governor of Ohio, John B. Weller, is a defaulter to the amount of eleven thousand dollars. He was one of the fund commissioners of Butler county, and embezzled the above amount. A fit candidate for the party.—[Ky. Whig.

"A fit" slander to come from Bob Lindsey—a man whom nobody in Ohio *will* trust—who has attempted to defraud every one with whom he has had dealings, and who was considered too dishonest to be trusted with an Abolition press in Ohio. The charge is too groundless to merit further notice, and no man will dare make such an assertion in Ohio.

We think the ninth congressional district ought to be well canvassed. There are many democrats in the mountains seeking light.—Let them have it.—[Ky. Whig.

If they have much *cash* about them, they had better "look out," when Bob Lindsey is in the neighborhood, or they will be considerably *light*-ened.

WOODFORD COUNTY.—The Governor has issued a writ to the sheriff of Woodford, to hold an election on the 4th Monday of this month, to supply the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Col. E. H. Field, the member returned from Woodford at the last August election.—*Georgetown Herald.*

A stunning account of Whiggery, by a Whig.

WILLIS HALL, Esq., chairman of the late tremendous Clay meeting in New York, delivered an able speech on the occasion, from which we take the extract below. It needs no comment:

"The worst thing that can happen to the whig party, (he said,) is the election of Gen. Taylor. If this should take place, then farewell to our principles."

[At this juncture a banner was brought into the room having upon it four the names of CLAY and FILLMORE for President and Vice President. It was greeted with a storm of applause, accompanied by the waving of hats and handkerchiefs, which was continued two or three minutes. Three stunning cheers were given for Clay, and three more for the nominations, after which the speaker commenced with redoubled energy.]

"The chairman then related an anecdote of a parrot which was taught to say 'Oh, how beautiful!' even when under the claws of a hawk.—The whig party, he said, had been seized by a hawk; its eyes were picked out, its limbs torn, and yet it was expected to cry 'Oh, how beautiful!' [Laughter and cheers.] While he had a particle of self-respect left, he would never join the parrot-cry. [Cheers.] He should pursue the course for which they had met to-night. The meeting at Albany had referred the whole subject to the State Committee. Is it not proper, then, that we should speak on the subject?—[Yes! yes!] Not an hour is to be lost!—now or never! [Yes! yes!] It is our only hope of preserving the whig party. [Cheers.] If Taylor is elected, there will be but a 'Taylor party;' many of the men who voted for him are not whigs. He declared, also, that though there was little probability, there was a remote possibility of success. Our first, last, and only choice is Henry Clay. [Tremendous cheers.] We will not vote for Gen. Taylor. [No! no! from all parts of the hall.] If Clay can get the vote of this State, it may carry the question to Congress. I would not flatter you with a prospect of success; but even if defeated, we shall still have a gratification. With your votes we'll raise him a monument, and it shall be said that one faithful band of friends could not be seduced to forsake him. [Cheers.] On, then, friends! Give every vote as a stone in the edifice to his honor, and build it lofty as his fame. [Tremendous applause.]

[Three thundering cheers were then given for Harry Clay, three for the speaker, and three more; while the fine band chimed it with "Here's to you, Harry Clay!"]

The Veto Power.

The Whigs are the most inconsistent politicians this or any other country was ever cursed with. Mr. Penrose, in his speech at the recent Taylor meeting in this place, asserted that one of the Whig issues in this campaign was opposition to the Veto, as a power anti-Republican in its nature and tendency, and fit only to be in the hands of a King or Despot—The "Constitution," says Mr. Penrose, is the broad Platform upon which the Whig party stands! And yet this consistent advocate of Whiggery is one of the most violent assailant of a power which is one of the living elements of the Constitution. If we understand the principles of the Constitution, the Whigs are attacking their own "Platform," when they assail the Veto power. This power, says the Lynchburg Virginian, "was incorporated into the Constitution by its framers, who were the wisest statesmen and purest patriots the world ever produced. It has been exercised during the brief existence of our government as many as twenty-five times, as follows:

By George Washington,	2
By James Madison,	6
By James Monroe,	1
By Andrew Jackson,	9
By John Tyler,	4
By James K. Polk,	3
Total,	25

Do these facts indicate that the Veto is that obnoxious future it is represented to be by the whigs? Do they show that it is a Kingly and Despotic power?—Washington and Madison were among those who framed the Constitution, and would such Republicans as they have sanctioned a despotic feature in that instrument, or have sanctioned it in their administration of the government?—Never!—*American Democrat.*

WHO IS GENERAL CASS?—The man who, with a single dash of the pen, defeated the five greatest European powers.

The man who asserted successfully the freedom of the seas, against the grasping hand of England.

The man who first set hostile foot on British territory in the war of 1812.

The man who received the confidence of Jefferson, at the early age of 24 years.

The man whose character and good conduct, *every* democratic President from Jefferson to the present day, officially endorsed.

The man who sat for years in the cabinet of Andrew Jackson, the co-worker of that great patriot in the cause of republicanism.

The man who has invariably contended, during the war, for his country, her honor and rights.

The man who will, if elected President, oppose by every constitutional means, every attempt of a foreign power to plant their colonies upon the western continent.

The man whom the monarchs of Europe fear, and the oppressed people of Europe love.

The man who is destined to lead the democratic party to an old fashioned Jackson victory. Such is Lewis case.—*Sunbeam.*

C. M. CLAY, ESQ.—This gentleman has published in the Louisville Courier, a certicate from "Jose Maria Zombesin," the Mexican commander who had the Encarnacion prisoners in charge at the time of Henry's escape, testifying to the honorable and chivalric bearing of Mr. Clay, on that occasion, and fully corroborating the testimony heretofore given by the Encarnacion prisoners, in Mr. C.'s favor [*Georgetown Herald.*