

DEAR JOE: I am glad to find that you can keep your usual good spirits in these times, for it is better to do so, and I have been much amused and cheered by your account of the yellow-jackets and your unsuccessfulness as a chief magistrate, as you very properly call them. Joe, have changed me into a gentleman of leisure, but have unfortunately for me, omitted to supply me with the means of supporting the dignity of my station. I think, Joe, I begin to see a little better into their humbug, and I think I shall go home to the Hermitage, and as I have nothing to do now but to rid myself in the best way I can, of the oppressive quantity of idle time they have passed upon me, I will tell you candidly how I think it is a box these yellow-jackets.

You know, Joe, what you and I were young men together, a little more than 90 years ago, there was not a yellow jacket to be seen, and the whole country was terrible infested with wasps. They built their nests about in so many places, and even obstructed the high ways, so that the people could not travel, and in their great impudence and arrogance. Well you know, Joe, after a while the people got a big yellow-jackets nest to drive off the wasps and relieve the people from the trash paper they made. And when the nests began to thrive and yellow-jackets began to get plenty and bold, and have nests in different parts of the country, they began to draw in you and your nests disappeared so fast that soon there were but few of them remaining, and their paper became scarce so that you know, Joe, it was by no means troublesome to the people, but on the contrary, being greatly increased in quantity, it might be used for many purposes. So the people began to be prosperous again and every body had employment and was contented, and the wisdom of Congress was praised for getting the big yellow-jackets nest. But wherever old Hickory is, Joe, you know he must always be ready to sting you in his own way. So when he saw you, Joe, President he took it into his head the nest was not fixed right to suit him some how, so he got to fingering and tugging and fumbling at the nest and disturbed the yellow-jackets, till at last he got stung you know.

Well then he got vexed with the nest and began to abuse it, and to tell Congress how it was in the way of his Congress, and ought to be broke up, but finding Congress was not inclined to break up the nest to gratify his resentment he gave the wink to the chief magicians who were afraid of him you know, Joe, and dependent on the influence of light and darkness, and of his government for all their stragglings and their sham consequence in working their humbugs amongst the people, and when they understood what he wanted they went to work with their tricks and enchantments to try to get Congress and the nest broke up, and to get old Hickory by; but finding they could not get Congress with their humbug, they made a number of the nest and sent out their journeymen humbergers and hirlings to set up a great row amongst the Jackson boys, to make them believe old Hickory was the government and to get them to go to death, and then the Jackson boys for the love of the old hero you know, Joe, sung out hurra for Jackson and down with the nest. And when the chief magicians found that they had deceived the Jackson boys and roused them for old Hickory they began again to sting the nest, they checked and caught the nest, and felt safe. But nevertheless, Joe, when they grew close to consider the matter, well you know, they said it would never do to break the nest up for it was too useful to the people and the government in keeping old Hickory and their trash paper, and that old Hickory was so quiet and let it alone; so Congress passed a law to preserve the nest and sent it to old Hickory to be signed, but instead of signing the law as Congress wanted him, Joe, he flew into a violent passion, drove off the watchmen Congress had over the nest to take care of the people's interest, and took up one of the tools in his cabinet and punched a big hole right into the nest; well, in course you know, Joe, he got stung then more than ever, so then he raved and roared like a wounded lion, and swore by the eternal it was a monster and should be put down and he would assume his responsibility; and then he turned and said to the chief magicians and they let loose the yellow-jackets and little vermin upon the nest and soon they injured and fouled it so that the yellow-jackets got wild and began to fly off for foreign parts, and then the wasps got again very numerous, and built their nests and scattered their trash paper about thicker than ever. And when the chief magicians saw this, and that the people were getting dissatisfied and alarmed, they began to work their magic schemes and tried to make the Jackson boys believe all the wasps were yellow-jackets nests, and they made out a law, and the yellow-jackets were increasing, and in them by their conjuration that they were soon to be out as thick as blackberries. And they put it out in the Globe and their other humberging newspapers you know, that there was a nest in the bank of the Metropolitan at Washington city, and how they had been taught by the chief magicians to love the people and play with them and fly in their pockets and make sweet music to delight them; and

how they would sting the aristocrats and all that. But I verily believe, Joe, they knew all the while as well as you and I do now, that it was nothing but one of the same old wasp and aristocrat, who stung the people with their trash paper in old times. And then that told us you know, Joe, that after the yellow-jackets got plenty with the Jackson boys, so as to make them all fine aristocrats with silk neck ties and Benton boys shining through the mesh, and that was old Hickory, who was turned into people so that they needed to be stung any more, the chief magicians were going to change all the fringes and stings of the yellow-jackets into nice little gold finds and tails, and set them to wigging up the Mississippi. They were to wear up the river you know, Joe, so that the dear people might fish for them with the stream; and not have the trouble and vexation of rowing their little pleasure boats and breaking their dear little nests against the current. And now, Joe, when the people find they have been humbugged and disappointed in all these fine promises, I suppose the next thing the chief magicians will try, will be to send out their journeymen humbergers and hirlings to persuade the Jackson boys that these dull times and lack of employment have been brought about by the master magician out of pure love for the people, to give us a new charter, and be ready for the fishing season on the Mississippi.

BENJIE.

TABLE: Year, Banks, Capital. 1811, 11, \$8,935,000. 1810, 11, 22,550,000. 1805, 75, 40,493,000. 1811, 88, 42,610,000. 1815, 208, 82,250,500. 1818, 202, 82,250,422. 1820, 307, 102,218,000. 1830, 329, 111,192,288. 1834, 506, 170,123,788. 1835, 678, 108,548,361. 1836, 689, 116,575,395. 1837, 893, 378,421,108.

The four first reports (1792, 1801, 1805, and 1811) cover the whole duration of the first United States Bank. The charter of that institution expired in 1811; and there were no banks in the country from 1811 to 1816. The second United States Bank was chartered in 1816. In the five years that intervened, between the expiration of the first bank and the chartering of the second, the number of banks had increased from 88 to 246, being 154.

From 1816, the date of the second United States Bank, to 1830, when General Jackson had commenced his rigorous attacks upon banking, a period of fourteen years—the State Banks increased only from 246 to 329, being 83—an average of only six a year. From 1830 to the present time—seven years—the State Banks have increased 494 (from 329 to 823) being an annual average of more than 70.

Take another year. From the Revolutionary war to the year 1830, the number of State banks created was 329; from 1830 to 1830, the number created was 491. In other words, the policy of General Jackson and Mr. Van Buren has given the country more State Banks than existed in the whole of the preceding period of our history; yes, more by 165.

We beg to refer to the foregoing information table, furnished by the Government, and to be believed, and to be true. Let him notice that in 1830 there were but 329 banks; and that there are now 823; and then let him wonder, if he can, at the condition which the country is now in.

(Boston Courier.)

MAD DOGS, COWS, &c.—In Plymouth, Mass., there is great excitement upon the subject, and several town meetings have been held upon the subject. A cow belonging to Mr. Ichabod Moore was once bitten by a rabid dog. Mr. Solomon Sylvester gives the following description of her appearance and death: "The cow acted very strangely, and it was supposed that she might have been bitten by a dog which came on shore from the big Solon which has bitten a number of other dogs, fairs were entertained that the cow was mad. She was thought to be the horned devil, and she was killed by a gun, and adopted the name of mad cow, and by cutting off her tail, being her horns, &c. I offered her water and she became infuriated and tore the bucket to pieces with things within her reach. She refused to eat any food. She died the next day in the same situation, and about eleven o'clock that night she became very nervous and broke out of the barn, following and biting a man, and then a barrow, which she threw about, and then a barrel of water, which she turned over, and tossed about until it was out of her reach. She continued to bellow and roar, attacking every thing that she saw, until she finally died in the greatest agony. I was very anxious to believe her mad until Wednesday night. The people in the house were so much alarmed by the violence that they fled into the chamber for fear of breaking into the lower part of the house. A great majority of all who saw her in these ravings, that she was mad. She never drank water was frequently offered her, although water was frequently offered her. At its sight it discharged three buck shots, as I should have thought, in the course of the day. After she had been shot, no person had the courage to enter the enclosure where she was.

The whole neighborhood was in a state of alarm, and her bellows were heard a great distance."

From the Alexandria Gazette.

CHARACTER OF GEN. JACKSON.

The following sketch of the character of the late President of the United States is given in the National Gazette, as the conclusion of a "correspondence," the first part of which has been published in that paper, but which we have overlooked. The sketch of the ex-President is in some parts, correct, but we believe not strictly accurate throughout. We may be prejudiced, however, and therefore let the writer speak for himself.

There were three great ruling passions with General Jackson, namely, honor, consideration, moral, prudential, or patriotic, was made to yield. These were, the desire to avenge himself of those who had, or of whom it was said they had, indulged in unkind remarks about himself—the determination to destroy the Bank—and his hostility to CLAY. Over these presided that master passion—his love of conquest.

General Jackson came into office friendly to the system of internal improvement, disinterested in his purposes, devoted to national objects, and ready to give a liberal interpretation of what were such. But CLAY would take the lead; he would put himself at the head of these measures; he would dictate the policy. As some of these measures, the GENERAL REVOLVED, and turned the system of Mr. CLAY with it, to the ground. He would not follow while CLAY would lead. I do not believe that he would willingly go to heaven, if CLAY were to lead the way.

But the country sustained him. He was readily aided. It mattered not how popular the man he attacked, the country went with him, and sided with him in the overthrow. He had it in complete moral subjection to his will. Honest in his purposes, devoted to his friends, irreconcilable to his enemies—never abandoning the one, never fearing the other; decided and energetic in his course; a great observer of men—his school had been the world's strong mind, and his judgment when unbiassed by passion, or by attachment or animosity. These appear to me to be the leading traits of his character; and these would lead to the lights and shades of his life, and to the great faults which the pen of impartial history will attribute to his administration.

His manners were most captivating, and won the good will of every one who approached him. He knew better how to amuse than to amaze his hearers. He was the assumed consequence of presumptuous bearing, or was more encouraging, more patronizing to modest, confiding men? Few could approach him without becoming attached to him. In his presence, devoted attachment, that, while one sees and feels the evils of his administration, one is ready to forgive the man, and to attribute them to other sources than himself.

Many are the creatures of feeling and passion. His virtues seized on the feelings, and held them captive to his will. What little judgment was left soon followed. This being the condition of the mass, the few who were predominant had to float with the tide, or be overwhelmed by it. Thus was the country morally subjugated. Thus was the expression "what he would do nothing but that which was right, nor ask for any thing that was wrong" received as a practical truth, and a moral illustration of action. Had any one said that this was presumptuously arrogating infallibility, or doubted the ability of always determining the right or wrong, he would have been set down by the mass as a factious discontent, and told to take his reason for his disorder.

The country has, therefore, aided, abetted, encouraged the measures of which it now feels the effects, and among minds might rarely have to be sacrificed in error by such a support. It sustained him in every way, however violent, however unauthorized, and ended by prostrating the Senate to his feet. And it would, I believe, had he been in power, he sustained him in putting the current law in his pockets. Can any man who properly estimates our institutions, and has an honest anxiety for their duration, doubt that it would be better, should not triumph over the legislative power, or that such a triumph can result in anything so dangerous, if not a triphal wound? Yet the people so willed it, and the State of Virginia, which boasts of its devotion to principles, took the lead in the unblatant sacrifice! Shame upon her name, and her fame, and her history! She can never blot it out. The abstract error in the opinion of the Senate was a feather in comparison with the degradation of legislative power in forcing it thus to succumb to the Executive will. General Jackson himself being that Senate, no matter on which side his vote had been in reference to the offensive act, it never would have found on the side for degrading the body to which he belonged. No, never; or all his life's a lie.

But it is one of the proofs of the moral subjugation of the country, and, with other data of this sort, will furnish the philosopher with material for a commentary upon the principle that the people are their own best governors.

New York Market.—City—Saturday, 1st July, 14 P. M.—United States Bank shares are still tending upwards. For small lots 118 were offered but refused. This is the result of the influence of an institution set to resume on the 1st of August.

Bank paper is appreciating. Mexican dollars are at 1091. The dealings in specie have fallen off more rapidly than could have been anticipated.

Large quantities of goods imported from England and the West Indies, and other packets that left to-day. This fact exhibits, in an eminent degree, the true state of our commercial difficulties.—Review.

THE WHIG.

FLEMINGSBURG, KY.

Friday, July 14, 1837.

The undersigned, in consequence of declining health, offers for sale his interest in the establishment of the Kentucky Whig.—To a young man, with a small capital and industrious habits, Flemingsburg presents inducements equal, if not superior to any county location in the state.

Letters post paid will be promptly attended to.
W. T. CHAPMAN.

MECHANICS CELEBRATION OF THE 4TH JULY.

At a grove near the Union Meeting House in this county, the mechanics of Flemingsburg and vicinity celebrated the 61st anniversary of our National Independence in a very cordial and appropriate manner. A sumptuous dinner was served up on the occasion, which was partaken of by a large and respectable company assembled at the celebration. Dr. F. A. Andrews, at the request of the committee of arrangement, delivered a very appropriate address, which together with the proceedings will be found in our columns.

SPECIFIC PAYMENTS.—It is currently reported in New York, that the United States Bank of Pennsylvania is about to resume specific payments on the notes issued under the present Charter. Of these there are very few out. The old notes have recently been issued in very large amounts at the South and West, and no doubt sufficient funds have been raised to enable the bank to meet the small amount of new bills now out.

It is mentioned in the Apalachicola Gazette of the 17th ult. that a company of volunteers had departed from that town to go to the aid of the citizens in Walton County who were suffering from marauding parties of creek Indians.

We learn from the Charleston Courier that Major McNEILL, the chief engineer of the Louisville and Charleston Railroad, met with serious injury from a fall a few days ago, which engaged in exploring works between Columbia and the mountains. He has since nearly recovered and will shortly be able to resume his duties. All the requisite information in reference to the different roads suggested for the course of the road will be ready by October next, when the general meeting of the stockholders takes place.

At the Methodist Conference, held this year at Nantuxet, there were one hundred and fifty ministers present. A resolution was passed, not to interfere with the Abolition question.

North Carolina, although among the last to move in favor of internal improvements, is pushing her works with a spirit and energy highly commendable. Of the Raleigh and Gaston Railroad, seventy miles are now located and sixty miles are under contract. The Wilmington and Roanoke Railroad is also rapidly advancing to completion.

MECHANICS CELEBRATION.

The Mechanics of Flemingsburg met near the Union Meeting house, where a sumptuous dinner had been prepared for the occasion, to celebrate the 4th. The Declaration of Independence was read by C. W. Ross, and the following Address delivered by Dr. F. A. Andrews:

Friends and fellow-citizens: I am proud that, on an occasion like this, it is my privilege to meet you as an American citizen, as a member of a mild, equitable, and free government, a government whose spirit is "freedom and peace"; and whose spirit should so far actuate every freeman, that meeting as brothers, as patriots, as enlightened christians, they should at least for a day forget there exists among them party distinctions, petty vanities or even animosities, and in their contemplation of the noble structure of our constitution, of its holy whences spring the principles, blessing we enjoy, feel that they are a band so closely united that not but death can divide them.

Shall I not then go on with full confidence that we, in this natal anniv'ry of our nation may hold sweet communion, and that it shall be in perfect accordance with the spirit of our American institutions! I know that I may, and that the spirit which has stamped my countrymen with a reputation of the most exalted virtue, will still actuate them when generosity, patriotism, peace, invite them to their paths.

With this pleasing reflection how joyous should be the emotion which impart to you, my reflections upon the sacred subject of our independence! With what ardor should our hearts burn at the recollection of the principles which guided our illustrious ancestors and sustained them in their achievement of that independence! How anxious should we feel to so conduct as to maintain

and hand down unimpaired that sacred boon to posterity! This is no doubt, the desire of us all. The day itself is calculated to agitate the subject, and bring about reflections upon the best means of perpetuating it. Who can look at our lofty banner floating abroad with incalculable dignity, and not consider our stars the most beautiful, the most glorious of the moral and political firmament! None. Even our enemies are compelled to yield the tribute of respect to the banner of the virtuous and free. Despoths whose throats tremble at our prosperity are constrained to accord their profound respect. But we meet not to boast of liberties won by others. Our national vanity needs not inflation on an occasion like this for though each is and ought to be proud of his country's glory, yet should he praise her rather from historic pen or foreign lip. Deeds like hers need not the biased praise of her sons to make them conspicuous. They are not of that character that their brilliancy can be concealed.—Though the well fought battles which gave our nation its being will force themselves upon our minds let the price only impress us the more deeply with the value of the guardian of virtue. Though the names of the warriors and statesmen who guided our ship of state safely through the brakers of a revolution start up upon and claim our homage yield that homage by showing that you are more worthy of that tutelage of their honor and glory. Still it is not our intention to rehearse to you the honors of the brave or their sufferings. It suffices that we remember them to aid the cause. Your children at the fire-side can remind you of them, and there you can point their pointing souls to objects worthy their emulation. It becomes me I say to secure our inheritance. Every patriot living or dead, calls aloud by word of deed for your watchful care of it. They would not inspire you with a conscious jealousy of those to whom the trust is committed, but would recommend your trust to a cool and an object paramount to any other earthly. Shall we squander it crediting the good intention of every one who asks or is recommended as honest! Or shall we examine calmly the qualifications of all who present themselves! In order to this we must cast the "bean" of prejudice from our eyes that may see clearly the "note" in our brother's. But with every good intent we may err in judging of our fellow men. What then shall be done! We all love our government; most would die for it. Cultivate a holy reverence for her institutions, preserve them in their purity, in the true spirit of peace and knowledge, and should any dare to raise the sacrilegious hand against her liberties, calmly exercise your power to divest them of their. Your guide should be your law, and that constitutional.

Having considered the spirit of our government and how it may be preserved inviolate it behoves us to consider the attitude in which we stand in the political world. We stand as yet a brilliant spectacle for the contemplation of an admiring world. Many, no doubt will be the curse breathed against us from the tyrants born; "but surely the wrath of man shall praise thee"; and the prayers of suffering humanity shall rise as incense before the God who fought our battles. Do you claim this liberty as a fruit of your prowess! The battle is not to the strong! No; the cause of freedom is the cause of God, and his might alone can secure it to us. Liberty and virtue, and religion, are so closely united as by the cause of one advance so does that of the other. It is for you then my countrymen to answer the enquiry, are you capable of self government! It is for you to say whether our nation shall become a reproach instead of a light and an example. You are already the influence of our example on our neighbors of Texas. You have seen them raise high the banner of freedom, and though for a while they were compelled by superior numbers to retire or be sacrificed upon the altar of liberty, yet were their hearts firm in their purpose of liberty or death and firm in their trust of the mighty armor of fate.—According to their moral purity so will they prosper. Are the citizens of your State cret there to share with them the toils and dangers of a revolution. Have they not gone forth to do honor to their country by their moral deportment, and do they merit the epithets of vagabonds agitators, brags so lavishly applied! Are not their minds sufficiently stored with a knowledge of the spirit of the constitution of their own land to authorize a well founded hope that they will advocate correct principles in the country of their adoption! I trust that the pure flame of freedom lights them onward and nought can extinguish it. It is not there alone that we are to find the free institutions is felt. Where are the wind my best law to fill the sail of commerce, when on the earth may yield her rich harvest of wealth, which there is ought to invite the observation of science, there is felt the powerful influence of the sons of freedom. But suppose that, your inducements extended not beyond the limits of your own country, from your happy country. Have you not still ample reasons for a

watchfulness of your institutions! Yes.—They are yours by trust from your ancestors to your posterity. They are consecrated by the blood of those they will require them as you as pure as that blood has made them.—They are yours by the gift of Almighty God and he will require of you an account of the manner in which you have improved your talent. With what a trust my countrymen are you confided. You cannot prove recreant to that trust. The spirits of the martyrs of freedom would rise in judgement against you. Your trust is yet safe. Its glory shines now as resplendent as ever, and never can grow dim while it reflects the pure rays of virtue and knowledge. Let it then never be said the glory hath departed. And in the language of a Webster, let our object be to preserve our country, our whole country and nothing but our country.

Captain JOSEPH SECRETARY being present, whose parents in early life, were mechanical was called to the chair.—On looking the chair he delivered a short address, in which he contended that the mechanics were connected with the first class of mankind; that the mechanics were inseparably connected with the agricultural class, and being connected, became the main pillars and support of the nation—yes, all nations; consequently, they have the promises of God, that seed time and harvest should ever remain; and by the sweat of the brow the necessaries of life were earned. The laboring class being the only class to whom those promises were made. "Dreases may embarrass you at times, by their attempts to absorb your earnings, but their fate will finally end like the drone bee. They must perish, and you [the laboring class] shall live with the bee-hive.—It is the privilege of any people on earth, if it is yours to assemble, to celebrate the day on which the clouds of monarchy and tyranny burst, and the sun-shine of liberty beamed upon the eyes of the people, and in the exercise of your privilege, it is necessary that order and decorum should be observed and preserved, and one mind should prevail; that is, peace and good will to all men.

Mr. Saxe's address being the mechanical, and the table being given by the Secretary, their Chairman and Secretary at their head, formed a double file, and marched to the left end of the table, and flanked to the right end, and took seats, all at the same time in order. After dining, and the cloth being removed, the following toasts were read by the Secretary, and drank and cheered by the company:

By F. A. ANDREWS.—The Farmers and mechanics, the bone and sinew of our country, paided by the sword, and attempts to crush their property.

By JOSEPH SECRETARY, President of the day.—May the free born sons of the West, exercise their power in the choice of the man who laws by which they are to be governed.

By CHARLES W. ROSE.—The heroes of the Revolution—the days that tried men's souls have returned upon us—may their example inspire and animate their descendants.

By DAVID WAYNE.—General George Washington, a patriot and statesman—his name will be revered to the latest posterity—may he be to his ashes.

By SAMUEL WEBB.—The Press—the press and lever of popular government, and which unyoke the bars of ignorance and oppression, and cast abroad the rays of truth and toleration.

By W. McELROY.—Merit to gain a heart, and sense to keep it.

By JAMES COX.—May temptations never conquer virtue.

By JAMES BOWMAN.—The Army and the Navy.—They have proved that in column or in line they are the victors.

By GEORGE NEWKIRK.—The tree of Liberty flourish round the globe, and every human being partake of its fruit.

By THE COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.—The spirit of the Day.—We welcome him among us on the day of our independence—may success and prosperity attend him.

By DANIEL S. LYBARGER.—The three greatest and best General—general peace, general plenty and general satisfaction.

By J. BOWMAN.—The moral and religious principles, without which, the march of mind is but the Rogue's march.

By SAMUEL WEBB.—The heroes and patriots of the Revolution—may the memory of those departed heroes, be cherished by every friend to freedom.

By J. BOWMAN.—May the joys of the fair, give pleasure to the heart.

By WALTER BURN.—Love of country—the heart that is cold to its native land, will never be true to its affection.

By GEORGE ROSE.—May the freedom of elections be preserved, the trial by jury maintained, and the liberty of the press secured to the latest posterity.

By J. BOWMAN.—May the friends of our friends, and real patriots to our real friends, and real patriots to our real friends.

By W. F. THOMAS.—The Constitution of the United States.—A sure bond of union, a ark of liberty—so long only as it is administered by spirit and purity in which it was adopted by the people, and sanctioned by Washington.

By W. M. YANU.—Pure propriety to the law we live in, and the land we live in—may we would break the kindred ties between us, and work for our betterment.—May it long be remembered by millions of happy freemen.

By JAMES BOWMAN.—May American virtue be the standard light to all.

At the conclusion of the Chairman rose and acknowledged his acknowledgments, and feeling that prevailed, and urged the same in feeling. A vote of thanks being passed to the chairman, who then retired in order, approved by all spectators.

JOSEPH SECRETARY, Chairman.
SAMUEL WEBB, Secretary.

