that we all toil through the world backwards, without seeing where we are going, and can be judged correctly only by actions and results.

To carry out Canning's figure of a dismantled ship of war, compared to a bird of prey at rest, but ready in an instant to unfurl her plumage, and dart forth on pinions of triumph, eloquence may be personified in Canning gallantly cheering from the topmast, and prowess in Wellington, thundering from the gun deck: But wisdom in calm and faithful Liverpool commanding at the helm, while all depends on him to weather the storm.

DIALOGUE OF THE DEAD.

Washington and Jefferson meeting.

Jefferson Well met, General.

Washington. Philosopher, I greet you. Yet that ruffled brow seems to say that you left not only your gross nature, but your philosophy also behind you, when you quitted the other world. Whence that air of sadness?

Jeff 'Tis nothing more than the yet uneffaced impression which the pressure of my mortal destiny left on my countenance.

Wash. I fear the yearnings of thy soul are still earthwards. Surely no tidings of ill from the land we so much loved, in the days of our perishable nature, have reached this sphere? I have touched the chord. Let me share your confidence. Here, at least, no party considerations—

Jeff. Party! name it not. The din of parties interrupts even the happy tranquility of these delightful abodes. But now I was informed that my fireside conversations are betrayed and discolored by those with whom, in the entire confidence of friendship, I held unreserved intercourse.

Wash. For what purpose?

Jeff. To subserve the ambitious designs of men who, after pandering to every depository of power, in turn, and receiving for the reward of their flexibility an unvarying succession of disappointments have now selected a severe and fortunate soldier, under whose crimsoned flag they hope to take the Presidential chair by a sort of *coup de main*.

Wash. What are his other qualifications for office?

Jeff. I never heard that he had any other.

Wash. Why are your opinions pressed into the service?

Jeff. In order to throw whatever influence they may have into the scale of a candidate, of whom I know nothing except that he marched to military triumph over the broken constitution of his country, and stretched the rigor of discipline beyond the law.

Wash. That trait of character is pregnant with danger.

Jeff. Yes, General, with danger the most imminent. When, previous to the last election for President, I witnessed how successfully his agents intoxicated the people with the highly wrought tales of his great exploits—when I saw with what a greedy ear the thoughtless thousands drank in the marvellous histories—when I heard the acclamations which replied to them—and beheld the neck of freedom bending its proud arch for the foot of the new Cæsar to tread on—then, indeed, did I tremble for the duration of that political edifice to the building of which you so mainly contributed, and which, with the best motives, and, at least, an honest zeal, I labored to preserve.

Wash. You fill me with sorrow and apprehension for my beloved country. Military glory! Have my countrymen so soon forgotten the elements of which it is formed—the impure qualities which mingle in it—the unchastened character of its blaze—and the pernicious tendency of the feelings it excites? Reflect they not, that the laurel of the conqueror hath a blood stained leaf; that it grows only on the crimsoned plain, among the mouldering ruins of men; and is fanned by the breath of orphans' sighs, and watered by widows' tears? Oh, if this new minion of fortune hath no other qualities to commend him to so high a trust, I pray that my countrymen may pause before they deposite in his hands the emblems of civil power.

Jeff. The party which has rallied round him profane your name as well as mine. They call him a revolutionary hero—the modern Cincinnatus—the second Washington.

Wash. Indeed! Was he then in the revolution? A hero too! Who of the heroes of that day yet survive? Is there yet a relic of those days whom time has so far spared, and poverty has not pressed down too low? I have been too hasty in deprecating his elevation. His name?

Jeff. Jackson. Andrew Jackson. General Jackson.

Wash. Neither my ear, nor my heart, acknowledges the name. By what feat of chivalry acquired he the title of revolutionary hero?

Jeff. I know of none—general history records none. It is true he has found a biographer, who narrates, that while yet a boy, he accompanied his neighbors in their flight from the enemy; and being taken, refused to clean a British officer's boots.

Wash.—Surely you jest, when you make such a selection of his exploits.

Jeff.—This is no selection, General, but the aggregate of his revolutionary services as summed up by a partial biographer.

Wash—Have all his qualifications as slight a foundation?

Jeff—You shall hear, General. He repelled the British troops at New Orleans.

Wash.—I have heard the history of that defeat from many a shade, freed from its mortal incumbrance by the deeds of that day. It was well done. He deserves his country's respect and gratitude. But a single victory is not a sufficient title to the distinction of directing the government of millions of free citizens. Specify his other qualities and claims.

Jeff.—They are all comprised in the victory of New Orleans.

Wash.—Then his claims are not superior to those of every successful commander. Many around us; Decatur. Pike, Perry, Lawrence: many whose fame has only yet reached us—Hull Macomb, Brown, were, or are, equally entitled to the disputed honor. Perhaps his mind is highly gifted; his virtues are pre-eminent; and intellect and virtue are passports not to be lightly rejected.

Jeff.—Energy and stern resolution—the ornaments of a soldier—are the only mental gifts he has derived from nature, and education has added but little to them. If of his course as President, one may judge from his conduct as General, his first act would be to make the U. States one extensive camp, to convert the coordinate branches of the government into mere puppets obeying the movements of will, and to give our political institutions that direction towards despotism from which they might never again be reclaimed.

Wash. Your picture is a frightful one. But his virtues—

Jeff. Are also those of a soldier, and not such as are inscribed on the moral code as the adornments of a peaceable community. Deficient in self-government, he is especially unfit to govern others.

Wash. And has this General Jackson exhibited such proof of unfitness?

Jeff. I might answer that question by pointing to a dozen restless shades which have flitted past us since we have been in conversation, sent prematurely hither by his acts of violence or rashness. That gloomy form wandering in the cypress grove is Dickinson, deliberately shot by Jackson, in a duel, after the victim had discharged his pistol.

Wash. I remember listening to the tale when the disembodied shade was precipitated over the barrier of death. It froze my blood.

Jeff.—In yonder mournful group I recognise several militia-men, ordered to death by him, for daring to assert their right to quit the army after the expiration of their legal term of service. They were executed while the shouts for the victory at New-Orleans echoed through the land: their groans mingled with the swell of a nation's joy: the attack of the enemy destroyed scarcely more of the American soldiers on that day of triumph, than were destined to death to satisfy the severity of their own commander.

Wash.—Oh, horror! When insubordination showed itself in the army of the revolution heaven is my witness, with what earnestness I deprecated the shedding of my countrymen's blood!

Jeff.—History, which has done justice to your forbearance, will not be backward in giving due recompense for his cruelty. Every drop of American blood shed to satisfy his unholy passions, is a stain on his laurels, which like a mortal mildew, defaces and withers them.

Wash.—If this be the character of the man; I tremble for my country. Has he never shone in his country's councils?

Jeff.—He first went into Congress in the latter part of your second term as President; and was one of the twelve who opposed the reply of the House of Representatives to your last speech.

Wash.—I now remember him, but only by his name. If, indeed, he be the man you describe, is it possible that in any fire side conversations you have expressed yourself in favour of his elevation?

Jeff.—It may suit the purposes of his partisans to lift him up on the ruins of my consistency, and the day has passed when my voice could be raised in denial. But I have always considered this soldier as a man fit for the field, but unfit for the Cabinet. I have esteemed him as a warrior, but have uniformly set a less value on him as a citizen. I have never concealed my opinions; and if ever, in the infirmity of age, I have unconsciously uttered a different opinion, the kindness of those who professed a friendship for me, should have restrained them from exposing to public commentary the effusions of a mind failing at the approach of death. Now, when my mind is unfettered by the gross clogs of earth, and when my rekindled eye looks into futurity, I cannot behold the probability of this man's success, without being insensible that in the decline or the prosperity of my beloved country, I have still an interest of the deepest character. Should his ambition be crowned, I see a train of evils arising, against which, vigorous as her institutions are, and intelligent as are her citizens, the vigor of the one, and the intelligence of the other, must fruitlessly strive against.

Wash.—Could my voice be still heard in the councils of the land I loved and still love; could my spirit be infused into the minds of her citizens; or could my prayers influence her destiny; all should be combined to snatch her from the grasp of danger. But I believe there is yet sufficient virtue in her citizens to work her redemption. I believe there is yet enough of the spirit which achieved her revolution remaining, to protect the freedom which resulted from it. If, however, liberty must perish in its vigor and freshness, I would rather see it destroyed by the arm of foreign power, than witness its unnatural destruction by the very hands which have gained and cherished it. It would grieve me less to read the ruin of the free institutions established by us classed among the misfortunes of our descendants, than among their crimes. May the Providence which controls the destinies of nations, avert the destruction of those institutions; and suffer them to realize, by their permanence as well as their adaptation to human wants and wishes, the most sanguine expectations of those who shed their blood freely to obtain them!

Jeff. Amen!

IRELAND.

Election of Mr. O'Connell.—The return of this gentleman to Parliament from the county of Clare is already known to our readers. His reason for opposing Vesey Fitzgerald, the other candidate was the vote of the latter against the Dissenters a body of men that had of late reciprocated the good feeling of the Catholics, and advocated with earnestness the cause of Catholic emancipation. Under such circumstances, the vote of Mr. Fitzgerald was "an outrage," said Mr. O'C. "on Catholic feelings, as well as an injury to their interests, and I go to oppose the man who, being a Representative of a Catholic people, has dared to vote, with Peel, against the Dissenters." We give some particulars of the election from various paragraphs in English papers.

At the hustings in Ennis, the Sheriff called on Mr. O'Gorman Mahon, who introduced Mr. O'Connell, & who was dressed in his Order of Liberator uniform, wearing his green badge or medal, "to remove that party badge." Mr. Mahon said it was no party badge—it was the ensign of his country; and Mr. O'Connell added, that that darling color should flourish when the blood stained orange should be trampled under foot. That they were in Ireland still, and neither Wellington nor his Cabinet should trample on them. Mr. Mahon then entered on his objections against Mr. Fitzgerald. The Catholic people of Ireland were now determined to raise as one man, the standard of defiance against Wellington and Peel, and no longer allow them to trample on their liberties. But Mr. Fitzgerald was the foe of civil and religious liberty: he had voted against their principles; and the Irish Catholics had solemnly pledged themselves not to support any candidate who gave his aid to such a ministry as that of Wellington and Peel. Now was the time to show these ministers a lesson of the honesty of the Irish freeholders. He then proposed Mr. O'Connell as the candidate, amidst shouts so deafening that the whole town seemed animated by one loud voice. After Mr Fitzgerald had spoken for sometime in his own vindication, Mr. O'Connell presented himself to the meeting.

The system, he said, long pursued towards Ireland, would do no longer; it must be put a stop to. Sweet words would no longer answer; the time was gone by when they could be trampled on with impunity. If he were sent to Parliament, he would put an end to the horrid tax for building Protestant churches, and providing sacramental wine. He would vote for the diminution of the tithes, for a reform in parliament, and for reconsidering the abominable measure of the Union. The young blood of Ireland was in a ferment, & it was but a few days since he had detected a boy of thirteen, drilling a regiment of youths whose flag had emblazoned on it, 'Remember Orr." The show of hands being apparently in favor of Mr. O'Connell, Mr. Fitzgerald of course demanded a ballot; but receiving not more than two votes in fifty, he abandoned the contest determining to trust to the decision of the House of Commons on the validity of Mr. O'C's return. The priests mustered their freeholders in the strongest numbers, and remained with them all the time of the polls, in full canonicals, and with crucifixes in their hands. The greatest excitement prevailed, and crowds remained at Ennis to witness the chairing of Mr. O'Connell, which was attended by a multitude of 7 or 8,000 people, but with the most perfect order and silence, except when the signal was given for a general cheer. In this way they proceeded beyond Clare, and within five miles of Limerick they were met by parties from that city.—The crowd at length amounted to 40,000 persons, waiting to escort into the town the first Catholic returned to the United Parliament since the signing of the treaty at its gate. The new member addressed the people on the infraction of this celebrated treaty, which was signed on the spot where they stood. Several of the ships in the river had their colours flying, and discharged their guns. At a meeting of the Catholic Association in Dublin, it was resolved, principally in compliance with Mr. O'Connell's earnest desire not to have any illuminations or public rejoicings on the occasion of his election, in order to the preservation of peace.

These details we conceive of interest, as exhibiting the temper of Ireland. In regard to the oath which will be required, Mr. O'Connell will not take it. The following are the consequences he anticipates from refusing to take it.

"I shall be dragged by the Serjeant at arms to the bar of the House of Commons, for not taking an oath inconsistent with my opinions.—I shall be brought there for not answering the summons of the Speaker. I shall then be allowed to address the House from the bar and I will tell them that I am ready to do my duty to the country—that to sit in that house I have but to commit the trifling sin of perjury [hear! and cheers.] Any man who swears that which he does not believe, is a perjurer, [hear, hear!] I will tell the Speaker, that if he will permit me I am quite ready to take my place; and if there be not room for me on the Treasury Bench, I will be always sure of finding space enough on the Opposition Benches [laughter and cheers] I will then propose that he will admit me, and it is not at all improbable he will send me to Newgate [laughter.] But the debate upon those oaths—the true nature of them will thus be carried to the remotest parts of the habitable globe—it will resound through the world, and millions will cry out against England for her injustice, [loud cheers.] It will be wafted along the Missouri, it will be carried over the waters of the Mississippi—freemen will shudder at the oath upon the banks of the Ohio; and where wildernesses existed before, but liberty has now produced a paradise and a garden—in them, in all these places, the spirit of liberty will be invoked, and one united shout of execration be raised against British Bigotry—sufficient forever to put down the Peels and Wellingtons [continued cheering.] Yes, the experiment is worth making [hear.]

Charles Butler, the veteran English Catholic lawyer, has given a solemn opinion, that O'Connell may take and hold the seat to which he is elected, under the British laws and constitution.

Balt. Amer.

From a N. Carolina Paper.

THE GRAVE OF JEFFERSON.

The following is a description of the place where rest the remains of the sage of Monticello:

"I ascended the winding road, which leads from Charlottsville to Monticello.—The path leads to a circuitous ascent of about two miles up the miniature mountain to the farm & the grave of Jefferson. On entering the gate which opens into the enclosure, numerous paths diverge in various directions, winding through beautiful groves to the summit of the hill. From the peak on which the house stands, a grand nearly unlimited view opens to the thickly wooded hills and fertile vallies which stretch out on either side. The University with its dome, porticoes, & colonade, looks like a fairy city in the plain—Charlottesville seems to be directly beneath. No spot can be imagined as combining greater advantages of grandeur, healthfulness, & seclusion. The house is noble in its appearance; two large columns support a portico, which extends from the wings, and into it the front door opens. The apartments are neatly furnished and embellished with statues, busts, portraits and natural curiosities. The grounds and out-houses have been neglected—Mr. Jefferson's attention being absorbed from such personal concerns by the cares attendant on the superintendance of the University, which, when in health, he visited daily since the erection commenced.

'At a short distance behind the mansion, in a quiet, shaded spot, the visiter sees a square enclosed, surrounded by a low unmortared stone wall, which he enters by a neat wooden gate. This is the family burial ground, containing ten or fifteen graves, none of them marked by epitaphs, & only a few distinguished by any memorial. On one side of this simple cemetery, is the resting place of the patriot and philosopher. When I saw it, the vault was just arched, and in readiness for the plain stone which is to cover it. May it ever continue like Washington's without any adventitious attractions or conspicuousness; for when we or our posterity, need any other memento of our debt of honor to those names, than their simple inscription on paper, wood or stone, gorgeous tombs would be a mockery to their memories. When gratitude shall cease to concentrate their remembrance in the hearts of our patrons no cenotaph will inspire the reverence we owe to them.

We have seen a curious time piece, made for one of the Departments, by Mr. Montandon, an ingenious artist, who has recently taken a residence in this city. The instrument is called a *Micronometer*, being a measure of time in very minute portions. It indicates, with great accuracy and distinctness, portions of time so small as the one sixtieth part of a second; and these small divisions are measured with as much ease and accuracy as seconds or minutes are measured by ordinary time-keepers.

The instrument is designed for determining the time of flight of projectiles, the velocity of running streams, and for astronomical observations. We are informed that instruments for these purposes have heretofore been imported from Europe; and which, although purporting to measure time in very small portions, were no better than ordinary pocket watches.

The ingenious artist, who has so successfully accomplished this difficult undertaking, we hope may receive the patronage which his skilfulness merits.—*Nat Intel*

A MEETING

Of the Bible Society of Talbot county is requested to be held on Thursday 11th Sept. at the Court House in Easton at 3 o'clock P. M. when the Members, with whom the returns from the several parts of the county are deposited, will be expected to present them all complete.

By Order,

GEO: W. NABB, Sec'ry.

Easton, Sept. 6, 1828.—1w

FOR SALE

The subscriber will sell at private sale, a first rate pair of steers well broke to the cart—they will be sold very low for Cash or good paper.

ANDREW CHEZUM.

Hole-in-the-Wall, Talbot co. Sep. 6 3w

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of Tench Tilghman, dec'd are earnestly requested to pay to the Subscriber what is respectively due from them on or before the last Tuesday in this month, otherwise legal steps will be taken for the recovery thereof in all cases that may remain unsettled at the above date.

WM. H. TILGHMAN, Adm'r.

Sept. 1st 1828.

$100 REWARD

WILL be given for apprehending and lodging in Easton jail Negro man ISAAC who absconded Saturday the 23d of August last passed.

ISAAC is a stout active negro twenty years old, 5 feet 8 or 9 inches high a little bow legged and large feet. Pleasant countenance when spoken to, rather a broad flat face, with a good set of teeth and wide space between those in front, which causes him to lisp.

WM. H. TILGHMAN.

Sept. 6.

For the Easton Gazette.

MR GRAHAM,

I think it highly necessary to call the attention of the Friends of the Administration to a few *important facts*, the disclosure of which may have some effect in preventing the insidious wiles of the hypocritical Heroites. These men well know, that there are not Jackson voters enough in Talbot county to elect any of them to any office in the immediate gift of the people, and they are trying over again the same game they played so effectually last fall, by which they managed to *smuggle* into the House two of their Party, and thereby cheated the people out of their just rights. They are busily endeavouring to persuade those who would "deprecate the election of Andrew Jackson as a curse to the Country, that they ought not to make it a party question in voting for Delegates to the Assembly.

I will now prove to the public, that these moderators are "*wolves in sheep's clothing*," and give a practical illustration how far the professions and practice of these honest hearted gentry agree. I will endeavour to convince my readers, that the grand object of the Jackson men in this State ever since the election of Mr. Adams and the new state of parties, has been, to bring about a revolution and fill all offices with their friends. *Let facts speak.*

In the fall of 1826, Electors of the Senate was appointed throughout the State, without any regard, (as was supposed at the time,) to the existing state of parties. Now mark the result. The Senate was elected and composed of four Adams & eleven Jackson men. Can any man who has reasoning powers mistake the object of this proceeding? They were intended to have their weight in the election of a Jackson Governor and Council—to give a *false* political complexion to the State—and were selected in gross violation of the will and voice of the people. *Let facts again speak.*

At the ensuing October election, after an interval of only one month, the people elected so large a majority of the friends of the Administration as Delegates, that they out-numbered, and out-voted their opponents, in joint Ballot, even with the aid of the Jackson usurpers in the Senate

Now it is self evident, that the leaders of the Heroites did make a successful effort, *secretly* and *clandestinely*, to ensure the appointment of such Electors, by the good people, whom they love so exceedingly & yet dupe so egregiously, as would give them a Senate to aid in time of need. And yet these same Hypocrites have the consummate impudence to *beg* and *implore*, and entreat the Administration men to vote for their *Jackson Candidates*, and falsely pretend that the election of Delegates to the Assembly will have no effect on the politics of the State or General Government. The voters of Talbot must know, that these are wilful, deliberate falsehoods. Let us revert again to facts.

Upon the meeting of the Legislature in the Fall of 1826, the very first year the Senate was chosen, the people of Maryland witnessed the fact, that the Jackson forces were mustered & led to the charge, headed by a grave Senator from Talbot, and the first Act in the grand political Drama opened by an attack upon the most obnoxious of the Council. Mr. Hayward was supported by that party in opposition to Col. Martin, but they suffered the mortification of a complete discomfiture And yet in the face of this damning evidence to the contrary, they *thine* aloud no party! no party! At the succeeding election in 1827, the Administration party were more awake to the views of these insidious men, but many were imposed on by those who *professed* to be neutral, and often showed *two faces*, when a proper occasion occured. We have more facts.

The celebrated "circular" from the Baltimore Committee contained the genuine political creed of the Heroites, and ought to be enough to open the eyes of all Friends to the Administration. In that 'circular' they call upon all Jacksonians to rally around his standard, and proclaim to the world, that their object is to extend a reformation to every part of our State Government, and to fill all offices, from Governor down to a Constable, with immaculate Jacksonians. With a perfect knowledge of these facts, how can any one that is friendly to the existing state of things, vote for a single individual, whose views they know to be hostile thereto.'

Let those who are tempted to vote against their party also reflect that these same busy, noisy politicians, who are whispering "we are no partizans!"—"we are no partizans!" are themselves office hunters, and want a few of the loaves and fishes. Perhaps at the very time the four Jackson candidates who have come forth so slyly, were 'nominated,' in *secret, select* and *privileged caucus*, certain assurances and promises were given, that in the event of their success, they should enjoy the perquisites of certain offices to which they had been long aspiring. Hence their restless, bustling activity.

The people, Sir, should always remember, that the parties which must and ought necessarily to divide them in a Republican Government like ours, last only whilst the cause exists that gave them birth. All have witnessed the entire dissolution of former parties, and a few more revolving years will obliterate every trace, of those that now agitate our beloved country. Such is the constitution of human nature, that, as long as they are free to think and act, men *must differ in opinion*, & when they have taken that side of a party or disputed question which their judgments and their hearts approve it becomes their *duty* as republicans, as members of that party, to aid and assist by their individual and united exertions, in insuring the triumph of their opinions and their principles. The Jackson men place a great value upon every vote, and surely their opponents should profit by past experience. The latter have the power in their own hands, and let them not by an *act of suicide*, relinquish the possession.

An Administration man.

Talbot co. Aug. 26th, 1828.

For the Easton Gazette.

Camp Meeting at Chilton's Sawmill.

MR. GRAHAM,

This meeting commenced on Thursday the 21st of August. The camp was situated in Caroline county to the N. East of Denton about 5 miles and to the eastward of Greensborough about 4. Divine service was performed, for the first time, on Thursday night by brother Lummis the circuit preacher in this county. He was the only preacher attending, that day.

A number of ministers, however, soon arrived; among whom were, the elder L. Lawrenson, Daniel Lambdin from Delaware, brother Connelly from the Trappe in Talbot and brother Connolly from Delaware—Brother Bishop attended the second day & of course remained the whole time. One or two others came during the continuance of the meeting. The local preachers of the circuit likewise were there. No dilatory spirit was displayed. Like active labourers in the vineyard, as they were, they went diligently to work, to lop off the branches of sin, and dig the sun-baked soil of iniquity. I do not believe that there was one drone in the hive. The bitter plants and flowers as well as sweet ones were visited, the first improved, the latter changed. As early as Friday the goodness of the Lord began to be manifested. Some not acquainted with camp meetings may not be aware of the many means instituted for the conversion and salvation of sinners. Individuals from a distance *unite* into a sort of family and have one large tent. This is done not only to save the trouble and expense of several, but on account of the convenience enjoyed in making room for a number to assemble in singing and prayer. From the former of these considerations they are called *Union* Tents.

There is also a place contiguous to the pulpit fenced in, from the "circle" by a square (generally oblong) paling, called the "mourners isle." This is used, both for the accommodation of the audience in time of preaching and for 'prayer & singing,' as in the tents. The different manners by which, worship is conducted, may be mentioned for the instruction of those who have been *indifferent* about them.

As with all sects and denominations, we have public preaching. Besides this, there is first early in the morning, as soon as the people can rise, and adjust the little furniture of the tent, the horn is sounded to announce the hour of family prayer. The ministers are then invited to attend and perform this duty, so far as their number extends. When they are not to be found, the chief male of the family generally does it himself

At eight A. M. the horn is blown for public prayer. The people collect in and about the 'isle," whilst the preachers in the stand pray three or four times; sometimes, this part of the ceremony is connected with an address of exhortation. Following this, at the appointed hour in the morning is the sermon.

After dinner, generally at three P. M. the afternoon discourse comes on. About sunset the trumpet is blown for family prayer; which is succeeded by the last sermon in the day. The opportunities enjoyed for prayer and singing in the tents are during the intervals of public worship. These are the ostensible means of grace. Private devotion is, however, a powerful aid.

God was pleased to visit this waiting multitude.* Brother Lawrenceson with his wonted ability, preached on Friday morning. Sunday morning he gave us a most melting discourse on "free grace" in opposition to predestination. He was in such an ecstacy of love as to be scarcely able to stand in the pulpit: and expressed the most undoubted faith in his acceptance with God. Sinners were awakened, convinced and justified. Those, that did not yield to the convicting force of the Holy Ghost on being invited to give in their names, as the meeting was about to dissolve (when this invitation was given by private members not in the stand) made no objection to its propriety, but simply answered overcome, as it were with perturbation of mind, "not yet." How plain is this, of their firm league with "the prince of the power of the air." Traveller to eternity let me warn you!—"Procrastination is the thief of time." As deeply steeped as you may be in the vortex of political discussion, remember, that, of your soul's eternal welfare is a more important concern.—'I beseech you in Christ's stead' put this matter off no longer. Commence now for "now is the accepted time and now is the day of salvation."

Camp meetings have been objected to, because say their enemies, there is such an opening made for vice; such a vast assemblage at one place cannot be entirely free from it. I would ask where was there ever a collection of any size, without some evil beings attending it.—Wherever they be, there will they be known by their works. Let us test the moral honesty of these people, who oppose them. Miser! did you ever refuse to attend a vendue *on this account?* Midas (if, indeed, you have gold to supply your extravagance) did you ever return a complimentary card, politely dissenting from an invitation to a ball *on this account?* Sorcerer, when did you not find yourself liable to Cato's plaudit "Macte virtute" on this account? "Honest Politician" we recollect not to have heard you make this plea, with respect to the meeting of your heart's delight. Permit me to tell you your "eyes are blinded by the God of this world."—By him who marches "to and fro over the earth seeking whom he may devour."

Our divine Master tells us "where two or three are gathered together in my name there will I be in the midst, and that to bless them." The positive expressions 'where' and 'there' clearly and conclusively show that: God unites with his followers *every where*. This subject might be enlarged on but needlessly. With another idea we conclude. "Notwithstanding the *good*, the *evil* overbalances" A rational creature would deviate from his track, were he to say any thing is too difficult to be surmounted in the rescuing an Immortal Soul from the Immortal fire of Hell. He must have previously confined his faculties within very narrow limits. All our ministerial brethern lighted their lamps at the shrine of the temple and the peace of the 'Holy Child Jesus" reigned without a rival.' Yea verily we could join in fraternal concord in saying "Blessed be the name of the Lord.

A JUNIOR METHODIST.

Caroline, co. Aug. 28th, 1828.

*Of tents and carts, about equally divided, the number was nearly 300.

The probable number of persons who will join society after this camp, is 100.

A. J. M.

[From the Marylander.]

VOTE OF THE WEST,

WE publish the following, that our readers may see the sentiment entertained in Maryland as to our prospects in the West. Of these 49 votes, we deem only six of them doubtful; and the six are considered doubtful only from our present limited information. 43 of these votes we consider certain for Mr Adams, the calculation being based upon the results of the late elections, exclusive of the effects of the late developement of the character and conduct of General Jackson, and of the men who would come into power, in case of his success.

To the Editors of the Marylander.

With this, I enclose you FOUR HUNDRED DOLLARS, with a view to get some of the noisy, turbulent Jacksonians to cover it by way of a bet. If they believe what they publish to the world, there can be no difficulty in geting the bet made. I propose Fifty Dollars on all the Western States.

50 dollars that J. Q. Adams gets the entire vote of Ohio.

50 dollars that J. Q. Adams gets the entire vote of Kentucky.

50 dollars that J. Q. Adams gets the entire vote of Louisiana.

50 dollars that J. Q. Adams gets the entire vote of Indiana.

50 dollars that J. Q. Adams gets the entire vote of Missouri.

50 dollars that J. Q. Adams gets the entire vote of Missisippi.

50 dollars that J. Q. Adams gets a majority of the votes of Illinois, (this State elects three electors by districts)—and

50 dollars that J. Q. Adams gets at least one vote in Tennessee.

The money enclosed is in United States Bank Bills—if covered, have it deposited in some Bank in your city, subject to the order of the winner.

MONTGOMERY COUNTY, 26th August, 1828.

P. S. Please continue this notice one month unless the bet is taken up.

A canal contractor in Pennsylvania, concludes his advertisement for hands with the following lines:—

"Come single, come double, by dozens or scores
On foot, or on horseback, you'll find open doors;
With food that will nourish & clothes that will warm.
And a drap o' the crathur that will do you no harm."

Curious instance of Dutch ingenuity.—Anna Smitter, the mother of Lucius de Herre, painted in miniature, and with such diminutive neatness, that she executed a landscape with a windmill, millers, a cart and horse, and passengers; and half a grain of corn would cover the whole composition. [*Walpole's Anecdotes of painting*.

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