HISTORY OF A VILLAGE.

The following interesting story from the *Savannah Mercury*, is recommended to our readers as an able illustration of the great principles of the "American System." We do not recollect ever meeting with a more happy and familiar exposition of them.

For the purpose of illustrating the idea, that it is sometimes cheaper for a community to pay nominally, higher prices for many articles of consumption, if manufactured among ourselves than to bring the same articles from abroad, at less cash price, we will give a short sketch of the history of a country village, which we have somewhere seen or heard of, though we cannot at this moment tell when or where.

As the history goes in the state of—we will say Massachusetts—there existed in times past a very flourishing village, which from being situated in a remote corner of the state, had but little foreign trade, and the villagers were constantly in the habit of manufacturing almost all articles for domestic use among themselves.—Mr. Roram supplied his neighbours with hats, Mr. Snip, the tailor, made coats, and Mr. Crispin made shoes. In short, the blacksmith, the carpenter, the cabinet maker, and the silversmith, all found employment, and supported their families in ease and competence. The school-master, the doctor, the lawyer, the parson, the printer, and the barber, found sufficient patronage among them; and altogether gave a profitable business to the tavern keeper, the grocer, and the dealer in fancy articles. The farmers, also, for twenty miles around, felt the general effects of this village prosperity.—They found a ready market for their corn and pork and flour, butter and beef; and even the good woman derived a proportional advantage from the prosperity of others; she found no difficulty in exchanging her poultry and her eggs, and the productions of her loom, for cash or for sugar and tea, or tobacco and snuff, if she happened to prefer these articles, as some good women will; and was never at a loss for a new bonnet on a holiday.

But time effects changes every where. The lawyer went to Boston, and found that he could obtain a coat for less than he was in the habit of paying Mr. Snip, the village tailor. It was his interest he thought to buy on the cheapest terms. So he bought all his coats at Boston: it became fashionable, and all the villagers followed his example. They were not to be taxed, they said for the benefit of Mr. Snip. The tailor lost his business, mortgaged his house to the lawyer; became bankrupt, and moved away.—It was soon found that hats could be purchased cheaper in Boston than Mr. Roram could manufacture them. So Mr. Roram soon lost his business and was obliged to follow the tailor. The farmers found they could send to Boston for their furniture, their saddles and bridles, instead of purchasing them as heretofore at the village. —Dr. Pestle said he could buy better and cheaper shoes in Boston than could be furnished by Mr. Crispin. Thus one after another the mechanics lost their business and left the place. The shop-keepers soon followed their customers. At length, the barber found, that saving the lawyer, the doctor, and the parson, he had no chins to scrape—so in a fit of the blue devils, he drowned himself in his own suds. What became of the Printer we could never exactly ascertain; though we felt it our duty to make particular inquiry. From a habit, however, which he had contracted, of feeding entirely upon thin air, like a camelion, it is conjectured by his friends that he had *evaporated*! But the doctor, finding none left to take his pills shifted his quarters. So did the parson. And in the end, the lawyer having monopolized all the real estate of his neighbors, by foreclosing the mortgages, found himself the sole inhabitant of the skeleton of the once flourishing village of Fairtown, and himself totally ruined by the utter worthlessness of the property he had acquired. The farmers no longer found a market for their corn and their pork. Whatever they might raise over and above their own consumption became worthless, because it could not be sold. The good woman found no purchaser for her butter, her poultry, her eggs. The people had no means of raising money for the payment of their taxes their medicines and those comforts which their former indulgence had rendered necessary.—They became poor; run in debt, their lands sunk in value, and finally, those who were able moved away to some new purchase, perhaps.

Such is the history, as we have heard it. If it is not authentic, it is no fault of ours; but still it is just as good for our argument, as if it was true. And furthermore, if it was not true, it may become so in a dozen instances, if our citizens do not look better to their own permanent interests.

[From the Pennsylvania Intelligencer.]

THE SUPPOSED CONVERSATION.

Jacob. Good morning Mr. Buckle, how do you do?

Buck. Very well I thank you, Jacob. How are you?

Jacob. Well how goes politics?—I have not been in town for a long time, and I should like to know the news.

Buck. Why, to tell the truth, I don't know, I am somewhat like a neighbor of mine who talks very valiantly about the last war; but when our Capitol, at Washington, was in full blaze, from the enemy's torch, he found it very convenient to *shinn it off* to Huntingdon, to see his uncle, & avoid being drafted.

Jacob. Yes, I mind something about that too, and yet he puts it on the footing of his consistency, in the same manner that in 1823 he found great fault with Mr. Gregg's vote in Congress, requiring voters in Mississippi to possess a freehold of 200 acres of land, and yet applauds Gen. Jackson, in 1824 and 18 8, for giving a similar vote. It's all consistency.

Buck. Ha, ha, ha, that puts me in mind of a fellow that used to live down at the Trap: which any thing was 'through other,' or *'alles verquirelo,'* as we say in German; he used to say it was just *'wie ein verbammter Reffler's Duct.'*

Jacob. Well, how comes on the election?

Buck. Indeed I can't tell. When I lived at the Trap there were two fellows that were great cronies there: Jake Stouffer and Adam Garver. —They fell out, and Jake sued Adam for 20 shillings, and got a judgment. Adam was telling it one day, and said I have now only 5 shillings, and if I had the other 15, Jake Stouffer might go to the devil. So if I had the office about which the parties are quarrelling, the election might go to the devil. Ha! ha! ha.

Jacob. Ha, ha, ha. That's good.—But who will the governor vote for?

Buck. I'm like Cain, after he slew Abel, and was asked where his brother was, he said "he was not his brother's keeper," neither am I the governor's keeper. I can't tell.

Jacob. What part do you take in the election?

Buck. There was an old man in Montgomery county that used to tell a story about a man by the name of Hildebrand, that I shall never forget. Hildebrand had a pretty wife that the priest used to be fond of. For the purpose of getting Hildebrand out of the way, for a few days, she feigned sickness, and insisted upon his bringing her some water from a mineral spring several hundred miles distant. He started but met a pedlar, with a large box, to whom he told his errand. The pedlar, more acute than Hildebrand, told him there was something wrong between her and the priest, that he should get into his box, and he would carry him home concealed, and he would then see. *He* did so. And they found a great feast prepared for the wife and priest, on discovering which, Hildebrand leaped from the box and gave the priest and his wife a sound drubbing. So I think I must get into the pedlar's box, ha—ha—ha.

Jacob. Well who do you think will succeed, Adams or Jackson?

Buck. The truth is, that's like an old farrier, or horse doctor, down at the Trap, who was asked what kind of stuff he used to cure the pole evil; he said there were a good many, besides the inquirer, who did'nt know that—and there are a great many besides you that don't know which of the candidates will be elected.

Jacob. Which will you support?

Buck. At one time, in Montgomery county there was a review, and a great riot and fighting was produced by some disorderly fellows, who attacked every body in their way.—Among the rest, was a stout, active Irishman, who got into the midst of it, and having to contend against odd numbers, was severely beaten. After the affray was over, he said he would sooner marry the devil's daughter and live with the old folks, than be caught in such a scrape again. Ha, ha, ha.

Jacob. Ha, ha. Well that's laughable enough—but how do you intend to vote?

Buck. If I am alive and well, I shall vote by ballot I think.

Jacob. I think so too, Good bye.

Here we separated Mr. Printer, and hang me if I can tell, why the Jackson men should claim this man. It may be he has business on both sides of the way; and if so, he deserves to keep his office, because a man who supports two sides, performs double duty. JACOB.

[From the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser]

PRINCE ABDUHL RAHHAHMAN.

To gratify the curiosity expressed by several of our readers, we mention the following leading incidents and particulars in the life of the Moorish Prince, now soliciting the aid of the benevolent to redeem *his descendants from bondage*. Our informant is the Rev. Mr. Gallaudet, who has gathered them from Prince and others, and there is no doubt of their authenticity. Of the peculiar claims which this applicant may have on public sympathy, it is for individuals to determine, according to their judgement and feelings.

Prince was born in Timbuctoo, so long the city of mystery. Having been there at the age of seventeen, his account of its dimensions may not be far from the truth. He represents it as being a large city, surrounded by a wall, in which he agrees with other reports; that it contained five mosques, numerous schools; several manufactories of steel & of gold; and that caravans were continually arriving. His grandfather, Alman Ibrahim, was king of Timbuctoo, which is the name of the territory as well as of the city. His father, Alman Ibrahim Jalloh, at the age of 22, was sent by his grandfather to take possession of the district of the Sosos, twelve or fifteen hundred miles S. W. from Timbuctoo. This mission he performed, and subjected the country by stratagems, familiar to the African warfare. He was made Governor of the newly acquired territory. Prince was born during his father's third visit, after his conquest, to Timbuctoo, where he had two wives An elder brother of Prince, by a Soso woman, was not considered the rightful heir; Prince being a full blooded Moor, and therefore taking precedence. He was educated in Timbuctoo, where he learned to read and write Arabic, indifferently well, probably. He yet retains some knowledge of that language. His grandfather lived to a great age (Prince says 110 years) & resigned the throne to an uncle of Prince. Another of Prince's uncles was Governor of Marsina, described as a large territory. His father's cousins were also governors of provinces, one of them Bambeuco or Bambuck, about which travellers have in former times picked up so many incredible stories. The territories governed by Prince's family extended, by his account, from Timbuctoo to Teembo, a distance of twelve miles. At the age of 17 he was removed to the latter city, and at 19 was entrusted with warlike expeditions. Teemboo is the capital of Footah Jalloh, a nation said to possess 16,000 cavalry.

It was at this period that Dr. Cox, a native of the United States, lost sight of the ship of which he was surgeon, on the coast of Sierre Leone, and wandered into the territory of Footah Jalloh, to the distance of a hundred miles. He was treated with great hospitality by Prince, in whose house he was received as an inmate, and by whose kindness he was escorted to the coast, where he found the same vessel to which he belonged.

At the age of 26, Prince was sent on an expedition against the Hebroos, who had been hostile to his father He had under his command 1700 men, of whom 350 were cavalry. As he was returning, he fell, with the latter, into an ambush; was wounded, taken prisoner, stripped and sold to the Mandingoes; his captors, from revengeful feelings refusing to accept an exorbitant ransom which he offered them. *He* was put on board a slave ship, with 700 others. His sufferings were very great, and after a tedious voyage the vessel arrived at Dominico. He was transferred to an American ship; shipped to New Orleans, and from there sent to Natchez, where he was sold to Col. Foster for $600.

The remainder of his story is generally known. After 36 years of servitude, in which he demeaned himself to the perfect satisfaction of his master, though no attention of course was paid to his blood royal, this modern Oronoko recognized Dr. Cox, and was recognized by him, at Washington, the town adjacent to Natchez. Dr. Cox offered $1000 to his master, for his liberation; but the offer was rejected. Dr. Cox died about 11 years ago, and is known to have been a respectable man of unquestionable veracity.

Prince was liberated about a year ago, at the intercession of young Dr. Cox and a gentleman of Natchez, who transmitted to Washington an account, written in Arabic by him, of his history. His wife had then lived with him 33 years, for 30 of which she had belonged to the Baptist Society, which Prince had also joined. He has five children and eight grandchildren. To ransom them $2,500 has already been raised — $3,500 is required in addition. When Prince was lately at Boston, he met with a colored free man from Liberia, who told him his father was dead: that his brother Alman Abduh', who succeeded, died about 20 years ago. Prince's nephew is now the reigning Prince; is 42 years of age, and is said to be a peaceable man, having had only one war during his reign The son of Prince is now a General in the army of his cousin the king. A road has lately been opened from Sierra Leone to the territory of Footah Jalloh, 100 miles, and a brisk trade is carried on. In consequence of opening this road, the slave trade had ceased in this part of the country; the British preferring to take the productions of the country to slaves.

In desiring to return to Africa, Prince has no wish to claim or accept the cares of royalty. He is sixty-six years of age. He wishes to establish himself among the colonists of Liberia; and his case presents considerations of a general character, worthy of the attention of philanthropists and men of enterprize and science The late Mr. Ashmun, Agent of the Colony of Liberia, stated that a road had been constructed for 150 miles, to Footah Jalloh, the capital of which is 300 miles north of Liberia. With Prince's connexions throughout that country, and the advantages he possesses of a knowledge of this, commerce, science and religion may find facilities for advancing their several interests, new and scarcely yet hoped for. The subject is worthy of a full and fair investigation. Mr. Gallaudet appears to have taken the business much at heart. We hope that intelligent men will co-operate with him, in ascertaining all that is calculated to throw light upon it in every way.

There is much truth in the following essay, copied from the last American Farmer:

ON THE DUTY AND VALUE OF PUNCTUALITY.

——— *County, Md. Sept.* 1828.

Mr. Editor:

One of the inconveniences I experience here is the want of punctuality. Among merchants it is a cardinal virtue; but does not appear to be much known in the country, where *Farmers "most do congregate."*—"Why do you dun me?—Is not your money safe?—I will pay when convenient?" Such, too often, are the answers the needy trader or mechanic receives from the man of landed estate, proud of his possessions, and abounding in every thing but ready money, of which he seldom feels the want, and, therefore cannot realize the want in others differently situated. He has his beef and pork, and mutton and poultry; his hay and corn, and wheat and rye—every thing but coin. He lives like a prince, and too often feels like one towards those who want such advantages. A man of this kidney will live in decent credit as a kind neighbour and honest man, although his creditors go without their money for years together. A man of this kind, a sort of feudal lord, appears to be a privileged person. His neighbors are shocked at the idea of sueing him for a debt, although it is the only way of getting payment. It appears to me unjust to withhold from the man who has bestowed his labor on my farm, or spread his groceries on my table, or clothed my domestics and children, his just dues. It is a positive act of injustice—and yet we find men not only of quiet conscience under such circumstances, but offended if asked to pay a debt—consider themselves ill used, and in a passion declare they will not pay until compelled. I have seen, and wondered at such conduct—for I was reared among commercial men, before the mania of speculation broke out, when a failure in an engagement to a day—nay, an hour, was *dishonor*.

One of my rich neighbours, who keeps his coach, his horses and hounds, and entertains company all the year round, never pays a debt except through the medium of the sheriff. I happen to know two of his creditors—it will be sufficient to single out two. One his overseer, the other a female weaver. These poor people have worked for him for years without compensation, and with but little chance of any. And yet no one ventures to say he is *dishonest*!

I lately attended a vendue where goods and chattles were going off under execution. Every one was pitying the debtor, whose property was thus under sacrifice; but not a man sympathised with the creditors, some of whom had been almost starving for years, for the want of their dues, withheld by this unjust and unfeeling man. I felt indignant, & only regretted that the law's delay had been so great. Why pity him? He had put it off as long as possible. The law, though slow, had at length overtaken him, and was wrenching from his firm grasp property unjustly in his possession, to give it to the right owners; and I felt glad of it, although it broke up a man of some figure.

I have no kind of objection to coaches, hounds and horses, where they are supported by proper means; but I have no patience with a man who indulges in such luxuries while his creditor has to walk (perhaps barefoot,) and go supperless to bed, merely because he or his wife, has a *taste* for them; or that their neighbour, who can afford, keeps such things. It is not *honest*.

But "let us return to our mutton." "The punctual man is lord of his neighbour's purse." I knew a man who established a character for punctuality by borrowing small sums, and without using them, returning them punctually at the time appointed. The character thus acquired, enabled him afterwards to gain a fortune. But a man of experience has only to cast his eyes around to see how important it is—how universally the *punctual, fair dealer*, has succeeded in life; and how the tricky, cunning man has failed.—There are some exceptions, as we sometimes hear of robberies never detected.

If a man borrow money he should pay it on the day fixed—using no excuse—as, "that it rained and he could not come out; that he had been disappointed in his collections; or that wheat was too low, and that he could not sell at a sacrifice; or, that he did not suppose a few days would make much odds." He who makes such excuses knows nothing of the nature or importance of my subject. I often think of the conduct of a worthy man, whom I once knew to walk four miles to pay his more opulent neighbour as many pence due, in change, on a late settlement. "Such an act may appear to some of your young readers as one of great simplicity and folly—mean spirited—and that such a trifle should have been forgotten." It certainly evinced simplicity—the simplicity of virtue; and I doubt not it was the best day's work he ever did—for it went far towards establishing a character for honesty and punctuality.

I have known several young lawyers succeed in practice with little else to recomend them while their contemporaries, of ten times their talents, failed of success for the want of this virtue. They were not only Punctual in paying over the sums collected, but in their attendance at their offices—at the courts, and wherever business and duty required them to be

I once took great pleasure in dining at a particular tavern, my host was entirely to my taste. The first dish was invariably placed on the table by his own hand while the clock was striking the hour of two.—He would not have waited for Gen. Washington himself who, by the bye would not have expected him to do so; for he himself was of this family punctiliously punctual. But, while I recommend punctuality, I am far from advising running in debt in any way—it is a rock on which many young men are wrecked. "Borrowing dulls the edge of husdandry," and any one addicted to it is a troublesome neighbour. *Candour and fair dealing* are virtues of the same stamp.—*"Honesty is the best policy,"* whatever the speculators and horse jockies may think to the contrary. OLD SCHOOL.

DR. FRANKLIN.

[From Blackwood's Magazine.]

The leading property of Dr. Franklin's mind great as it was—the faculty which made him remarkable, and set him apart from other men—the generator, in truth, of all his power—was GOOD SENSE—only plain good sense—nothing more. He was not a man of genius; there was no brilliancy about him; little or no fervor; nothing like poetry or eloquence; and yet by the sole, untiring, continued operation of this humble unpretending quality of the mind, he came to do more in the world of science; more in council; more in the revolution of empires, (uneducated—or self-educated as he was) than five hundred others might have done; each with more genius, more fervor, more eloquence, more brilliancy.

He was born of English parents, in Boston, Mass. New England, about 1706, we believe. When a lad he ran away to Philadelphia.—After a long course of self-denial, hardship, and wearing disappointment, which nothing but his frugal, temperate, courageous good sense carried him through, he came to be, successively, a journeyman printer, (or pressman rather on account of his great bodily strength,) in a London printing office;* editor and publisher at home, in Philadelphia, of many papers, which had a prodigious influence on the temper of his countrymen; agent for certain colonies to this Government; an author of celebrity; a philosopher, whose reputation has gone over the whole of the learned world; a very able negotiator; a statesman; a minister plenipotentiary to France, of whose king he obtained, while the Bourbons were in their glory, by his great moderation, wisdom, and republican address, a treaty which enabled our thirteen colonies of North America to laugh all the powers of Great Britain, year after after year, to scorn; yes, all these things did Benjamin Franklin, by virtue alone of his good COMMON SENSE.

He died in 1796, "full of years and honors," the pride and glory of that empire, the very foundations of which he had helped into the appointed place with his own powerful hands.—He was one of the few the priesthood of liberty—that stood up undismayed, unmoved, while the ark of THEIR salvation thundered and shook and lightened in their faces; putting all of them their venerable hands upon it, nevertheless; and abiding the issue while the Declaration of Independence went forth like the noise of a trumpet to the four corners of the earth He lived until he heard the warlike flourish echoing through the general solitudes of America—the roar of battle, on every side of him—all Europe in commotion—her over-peopled empires, riotous with a new spirit—his country quietly taking her place among the nations.—What more could be wished? Nothing. It was time to give up the ghost.

He was a great, and of course a good man. We have but few things to lay seriously to his charge very few; and after all, when we look about us, r collecting, as we do, the great good which he has done *every where*; the little mischief he has *done*, the less than little that he ever meditated *any where*. In all his life, to the cause of humanity, we have no heart, we confess it again, to speak unkindly of him. The evil that Benjamin Franklin did, in the whole of his four score years and upwards of life, was in comparison with his good works, but as the dust in the balance.

*"The very press at which he worked is now in possession of Messrs. Balis—Great Queen's street, Lincolns Fields—near the place where Franklin worked.

[From the National Journal.]

The address of the Administration Central Committee of Massachusetts, of which we have received a copy, is a very clear and satisfactory exposition. Its extreme length alone prevents us from giving it a place entire in our columns. We cannot refrain however from quoting the following extract which contains a succinct summary, of the duties which the constitution devolves upon him who assumes the office of President. On reading this summary, we would invite our readers to examine the qualifications of General Jackson, and on bringing them to the test presented by this extract, to enquire if they are such as to give assurance to the country that he can faithfully, ably & fully discharge the functions of that office?

"We consider our republic, as it was called by our beloved Washington, the last great experiment of the capacity of man for self government. In the organization of such a republic there must be a principle, and if this principle be departed from, the republic itself must crumble and fall. This principle, in our government is, that high civil trusts should be given, not as decorations for military prowess, but to men, whose qualifications fit them to discharge the duties of the said trusts. This is a business government, and the chief magistrate, so far from being a parade officer, has much more business to do than any officer in the Union. His business is of an arduous and complicate nature.—He must be thoroughly acquainted with the laws of the country, for every question in the administration and execution of the laws throughout the Union, which is referred to Washington, must be decided, in the last resort, by him.—Matters, the most perplexed, are in this way constantly submitted to him, which he must personally investigate and settle. It is impossible to do this, without being familiar with the whole course of judicial decision in the Courts both of the States and the Union. All the intricacies of the public land system must be at his command. The entire series of the revenue laws, with their successive changes and present state must be present at once to his mind, for millions of the public property depend upon his being able, in case of need, to direct their prompt application. All cases of disputed accounts, in every part of the service requiring Executive sanction are referred to and must be examined by him. The President must know the whole internal condition of the country, and the natural and economical connexion of its various parts with each other, for he is daily called on to authorize expenditures of the public money, under the acts of Congress providing for surveys. Every act of Congress is presented to him for his signature. He must do what, if it were the sole business of the most industrious of our legislators, would be thought enough to occupy all their time; that is, he must read over every act of Cong ess, weigh the reports on which it is founded, and the debates of its friends and opposers, and make up his mind whether, under the solemnity of an oath, he can put his name to it. In the administration of so vast a country as this and under a government so recent as ours, new cases, unprovided for by legislation, are of frequent occurence in every department of the service. These must be anxiously examined and decided by the Chief Magistrate, according to the analogy of the constitution and law of the country. Almost the whole province of the Indian affairs of the country, a subject difficult and embarrassing beyond belief, is left by law with the discretion of the President. A number of treaties, with different tribes of Indians, are annually to be made, of the highest importance to the United States; difficulties of the most embarrassing character, in the execution of former treaties, frequently arise; & collisions between different States of the Union and the Aborigines in their neighborhood, of painful & alarming aspect, have taken place from time to time ever since the peace of 1783. All these are subjects on which the President must often come to an instant decision, involving a vast amount of property, and affecting human life itself.

The proceedings of courts martial, naval and military, are referred to the President, and their record, often extremely voluminous, must be read by him with the greatest care, as he is to approve or disapprove the sentence. The same holds of criminal trials in the courts of the United States. The President is obliged to administer, in the last resort, the discipline of the West Point Accademy; and in case of dismission, generally receives applications for the restoration of the cadet, requiring careful investigation of the circumstances. Then there is the entire foreign intercourse of the country, to which he must pay the closest attention. He must carefully read the voluminous correspondence of every foreign minister, charge d'affairs, and, in all cases of importance, that of the consuls and commercial agent; and he must direct the answers to be returned by the Secretary of State. With the principal powers of Europe we have negotiations pending, some of which relate to matters that have been in discussion twenty years, others to controversies as old as the constitution. The documents necessary to the understanding of these negotiations fill a great number of printed volumes, and no doubt as many more lie unpublished in the archives of government. In addition to this, these negotiations often turn upon difficult points of foreign law, the law of nature and nations, and the import and construction of our own treaties. It will not do, when the time for decision arrives, for the President to be obliged to sit down, and begin to enquire into the subject. He cannot conscientiously leave to the Secretary of State, what his duty requires him to understand himself. All this profound and various knowledge must therefore be laid up in his mind, as in a vast storehouse, in orderly arrangement for immediate use. Besides the correspondence with our own ministers, the President must superintend the intercourse of the ministers of foreign powers with this government. We need only revert to the administrations of Washington, or the first of Mr. Madison, to understand the difficulty of this part of his duty. With all these labors pressing upon him, the President must, during one half of the year, stand ready to direct the answers to be made to the calls of the two Houses of Congress, on every imaginable subject, not merely of legislation, but of inquiry. He must find time to receive applications & recommendations for every office within his nomination, applications sometimes, it is believed, amounting to several hundreds for one office.—He must receive the visits, and attend to the personal communications of every citizen of the United States, who repairs to Washington with business over which the Chief Magistrate has, or is supposed to have, a control. And he must go through this enormous amount of work, (more, unquestionably; than devolves on any officer in the world,) under the knowledge, that he is to be traversed, at every step, by an active, and often an unscrupulous and unprincipled opposition; that which every way he decides or acts, some of the ablest men and most active presses in the country will be instantly in motion, to prove that he ought to have done the precise contrary If the experience of the last four years is to show the nature of the office the President of the United States must also bear in mind, that, so far from being permitted the solace of private life, and the relaxation from incessant toil, which wearied nature demands, he is the only man in the country, whose house is not his castle, and that every step he takes and every word he utters, will be searched out with a scent as keen as the blood-hound's; and with a malignity, which innocence cannot disarm; nor honor restrain; nor indulgence satiate. We solemnly and fearlessly appeal to the American public to say, whether General Jackson possesses the qualifications for such an office. Has he the knowledge of the constitution, and laws, and practice under them, of the system of the country in all its parts, of its internal interests, and of the infinite variety of questions of Executive decision arising out of them; of our foreign relations and our foreign politics? We ask further, is there, at this moment, an individual in the United States, who, with natural talents of the first order, has devoted more time, more labor, and more industry, to the various subjects comprehended within this great range, than our present Chief Magistrate, or has a longer experience and a more familiar acquaintance in public affairs? Nay more. Is there a citizen in this whole country, whether friendly or hostile to our Chief Magistrate, who if his own life and fortune were at stake, in a decision to be made on any one of these great and intricate questions, would not rather submit the matter to Mr. Adams, than to his opponent?

But we are now told, by the English Government prints, that England wishes the election of Gen. Jackson and why? Does England wish our prosperity to be increased and our numbers augmented? Or does she wish to pay a compliment to the Hero of New Orleans? Assuredly not. England wishes to see the principles on which a republican government rests, proved to be fallacious. She wishes to hold up the liberal party, in her own country and on the continent, the example of America, removing from the chair of State a long tried, faithful and experienced statesman, and putting a victorious General, allowed to be unqualified, in his place. She wishes to prove by such an occurrence, that in a Republic merit is not the path to promotion; nor qualifications the requisite for office. It is for this that she stands ready if it is called for, 'to expend a million of pounds in promoting Gen. Jackson's election; and for this that her citizens, resident in this country, are enlisted in his cause. The pretence, to be sure, is, that General Jackson, is hostile to the Manufacturing system, and that under his administration, the fabrics of America will be annihilated; and to this colouring too much authority has been given, by his partisans in some portions of the country. But a deeper policy animates the master spirits in England; and in enlisting themselves in the British Cabinet and the British parliament, on the side of General Jackson, they fly at higher game than our looms, or forges. It is not the manufacture of cotton or woollens that they have so much at heart. It is the manufacture of republics, which has already advanced on the American continent with a rapidity, alarming to the hereditary governments of Europe. And we hesitate not to say, that, if a single military achievement is to open the way to the chair of State, to a citizen acknowledged by his friends in point of qualifications, "to stand at an immeasurable distance from it," a more dangerous blow is struck at the cause of republican liberty, than if Spain and Great Britain should, by overwhelming power, resubjugate this whole continent. Such a catastrophe, deplorable as it would be transient. The spirit of '76 would revive; and the yoke would be shaken off, as soon as it was re-imposed. But for a decay in the bosom of the republic itself; for a prostration of the civil principle by our own hands; there can be no remedy.—We consider a military election as worse than a military usurpation. The latter, as we see in the republics of the south, awakens the resistance of its victims. But if the people of their own will set up the highest civil trust of the country as a glittering bauble to be worn by the most fortunate champion, on the field of battle, they not only plunge the country in the evils of an incompetent administration of its affairs but they destroy the only hope of a remedy."

Recipe.—Dr. Godman has recommended the following simple and certain remedy for a common and fatal disease among children. He says, 'whenever they are threatened with an attack of *cynanche trachealis* (*Croupe*) I direct a plaster covered with dry Scotch snuff varying in size according to the age of the patient, to be applied directly across the top of the throat, and retained there till all the symptoms disappear. The remedy is found to be always effectual when applied in the first and second stages of the malady." The plaster is made by greasing a piece of linen and covering it with snuff.

Novel Argument.—A vagrant Jacksonite' talking with a person the other day, used as an argument in favor of voting for the Hero, that it would be a motive of policy, inasmuch as the Hero might, in case of his election, visit his opposers with retributive justice for their hostility, in a manner allied to that with which he threatened the venerable Mr. Lacock, of the United States Senate. Truly, this is a startling argument, pregnant with fear. Let us think of it, as we would of the bursting of a rocket.

A paper printed in some obscure part of the State of Pennsylvania, observed during the last Presidential Election, that if it should be necessary to the election of General Jackson, his partizans would turn out and put him in at the point of the bayonet. Another Jackson print has recently observed that were a monarchy necessary in the views of the hero, after his election, he would possibly establish it.

Now, though we do not soberly regard these observations, with the smallest degree of respect, we cannot but advert to them, to show the diseased state of those People's minds, whom Jacksonism has made mad. But 'tis the mania, and though lucid intervals sometimes intervene, amid the paroxysms of their disease, we must expect to hear some such raving.—*N.Y. Ev. Gaz.*

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc2940_scm11029-0799.jpg