took it out.' He replaced the thermometer, put a black cap on his head, had the dish of steaks placed along aside of him, took a large tin tube which he protruded through an aperture in the iron door to breathe through, and then entered the oven. During his stay in the oven he looked through his tube, talked rapidly, and sung a pretty French air. He was continually asking 'how many minutes gentlemen?' 'How many?' 'One.' 'Two.' 'Three.' 'Oh it must be more, gentlemen; oh it is very hot, gentlemen; full 500 degrees; how many minutes?' 'Four—Five—Six—Seven—Eight minutes." At eight minutes and fifty one seconds from his entrance out he bounced, came down on the stage all covered with perspiration. 'Feel his pulse' cried several of the physicians. 'Oh yes, gentlemen, feel my pulse,' said he holding out both his arms. It was felt immediately and found to be as high as 160. "No deception,' said he. 'The devil a bit of deception is there,' said one of the spectators 'Fetch me out the beef-steaks." said Monsieur, 'they are well done now." The dish was brought down and quite a rush was made upon them. Every one that could reach the platform, cut a piece off and fell to eating. 'These steaks are very fine' said one. 'Rather too much done,' said another. 'That fellow Chaubert,' said a grave looking personage chewing his steak and leaving the room, 'is certainly his Satanic majesty himself.' Dr. Mott went up to the oven, put his head into the door, drew it rapidly out, and nodded very significantly, as much as to say, 'all right, no deception." The rest of the spectators stood gazing, talking, and expressing wonder, surprise, astonishment, &c. &c.

Monsieur Chaubert was a Captain in the service of Napoleon He was taken prisoner by the Russians and sent to Siberia, where it is supposed he discovered his secret antidote to fire and poison. Two years ago he excited great astonishment in London, and satisfied the college of Physicians and Surgeons, that there was no deception in his experiments. He was offered £5000 for his antidote to prussic acid, but would not take less than £10,000. He has a family of ten children—is a good looking man—with an oval face and fine person. He wears moustaches. He is quite talkative and intelligent, speaks fourteen languages—but English rather incorrectly. He is truly a wondrous wonder.

TO THE PUBLIC.

On the Presidential Elections

of 1824 and 1828.

LETTER IV —NEW SERIES.

So thoroughly was the character of Andrew Jackson detested at the period when he was first brought forward as a candidate for the Presidency, that those who were appealed to for their support, even in that condition of life not remarkable for their acuteness of sensibility or correct perception of right and wrong, turned with a shudder from the mention of his name, if they did not openly express their fears, of falling under the summary despotism of martial law, or the malignant ferocity of a vindictive and arbitrary temper. The first meeting called in this city to nominate him for the Presidency displayed in its meagre numbers, and shivering material, that even "*the barefooted*" portion of the community, as they were contemptuously stigmatised by J. H. Eaton, felt no gratitude for his public services, no affection for his name, and no respect for his character. Of about one hundred persons present, the half were curious observers struck with amazement, or smiling with incredulity. The preamble and resolutions adopted, were from the pen of this writer, & were offered by James Thackara, Esq. Time & example, however, emboldened the timid, perhaps seduced the virtuous, and a second meeting was better attended; the proceedings of which were also from the pen of this writer; but the number who attended was still trifling, and their political heterodoxy was established by their exclusion from all the *drilled* political parties of the day. At this meeting a committee of correspondence was appointed, of which this writer formed one, who prepared an *address*, which, at the particular request of Mr. James Thackara I compared Gen. Jackson to *George Washington* not entirely in consonance to my own impressions of the truth of the resemblance, or the propriety of the counterfeit parallel. Of the sincerity and patriotism of Mr Tackara's feelings no one can doubt; & for the grossness of the error, the purity of the motive pleads in extenuation, whilst his *partial* knowledge of the object of his admiration certainly exonerates him from all censure, considering the mist which General Jackson had thrown around him, to give artificial expansion to his greatness. This address was strenuously opposed by James Ronaldson, who very judiciously maintained that the public would not endure the comparison of Andrew Jackson with a man so nobly endowed as George Washington! The result justified his penetration, for a universal shout of derision followed the publication of the comparison which had attempted to reduce to a common level, one of the purest and noblest patriots, and most moral men that had ever flourished at the head of an empire whose independence he had founded, with one whose licentious private career was only equalled by his lawless course as a violent public transgressor; and his inexorable despotism as a military chief, void of all mercy, tenderness and sympathy. Yes, a shout of derision and laughter followed the annunciation, that Andrew Jackson was the *second Washington* of the United States. Although not the author of the *profanation*, still the prominence of the position occupied by this writer, necessarily made him responsible for what was never designed by him who suggested the parallel for what it ultimately proved—a deception on the people. The offence was neither forgotten, nor forgiven by those who were then opposed to Gen Jackson but who subsequently came into his support, from mercenary considerations,—and who made it a special part of their business to allege my agency in securing the election of Jackson, as a crime for which I merited proscription, and ought not to be forgiven—an accusation, the justice of which could hardly be disputed, if pronounced by his opponents; but which certainly came with an ungracious air from even his mercenary friends; and which to be listened to by Jackson himself, indubitably evinced a most remarkable sensibility in political friendship: a most unnatural return for the peril of life, fortune & reputation, incurred in his unholy cause; & a most unbounded desire to sustain himself in power, by the PURCHASE OF NEW MEN and alliance with old enemies, even at the sacrifice of all the ties that bind the human heart to gratitude, friendship, virtue or patriotism.

The history of political intrigue and management can exhibit no paralled to the depth of duplicity and trick—falsehood and deception, that characterised ANDREW JACKSON and his friends Lewis and Eaton, in their electioneering for the Presidency. Let it not be supposed that I mean to leave the reader with a bare allegation of a charge so startling and so serious. It shall be sustained by even a redundancy of proof under their own hands; and their infamy shall be sealed by their own acknowledged deeds. He who professes never to have sought office, shall be found intriguing for it—paying for it—suing for it—making bargains and corrupt alliances to gain it—impairing his private fortune to secure it—and violating every law, human and divine, to gratify HIS AMBITION, and HIS REVENGE!

The following letter from Mr. William B. Lewis, although written as far back as 1824, will serve as well to explain this trait of the corrupt, ambitious, jesuitical and selfish character of Gen. Jackson, as to illustrate in a remarkable point, the utter want of similitude between this vain and ambitious man, and him whom he now affects to ape, under the delusions wrought by the incessant adulation of troops of flatterers. I mean the first President of this Republic, and the only Military hero whose brows were legitimately adorned with the civic crown.

In the succeeding letter, the reader will be struck by the acknowledgement of Lewis, who shared every secret thought of Jackson's mind then, as he does now; and whose sycophantic feelings responded a throb to every pulsation of passion that beat in the old tyrant's heart—that Jackson had himself contributed to sustain the Press under the editorship of this writer, by urging his friends to contribute their money as well as making a free use of his own. Let us bring this trait to a point of comparison with George Washington, and see wherein it will be found to approximate General Jackson to the lofty purity and celestial patriotism of the Father of his Country!—The contrast of corruption—of lustful ambition—of profound intrigue,—and special office hunting, inspires a sensation of sickening disgust. No man in this or any other country, ever subsidized the Press by means of his private fortune, to such an extent, to secure his own election as did Andrew Jackson! The fact is under the hands and seals of his bosom friends, who live in his hearts core. It is undeniable—established—notorious—not to be refuted—not to be paliated—and yet the gross illusion prevails, and men are to be found so reckless of truth and decency, and so insensible to public shame, as to say, this man never sought office; he neither seeks nor declines! Thus perpetrating a double prostitution of principle; a double violation of public decorum; and offering a double insult to public virtue, and the intelligence of the community.

In the succeeding letter the reader will likewise discover the incipient intrigue on the part of Wm B. Lewis, with the Crawford party, which subsequently blossomed under the more vivid beams of the artful Van Buren; the sycophantic Hamilton, and that wretched monument of carious ambition, tottering under the weight of physical and moral decripitude, Wm H. Crawford—and which afterwards bore fruit as bitter to Jackson himself as to his victims, in the proscription of John C. Calhoun, whose lofty attributes despised the pigmy sycophants around him, and soared to a region of independence and honor, unknown to their grovelling instincts and debasing arts. Yes, here even will be seen the embryo feeling of affection to Crawford, that had its influence in producing the dissolution of the late Cabinet! 'Oil ought to be poured into their wounds (Crawford's friends) by the friends of Jackson,' says Wm. B. Lewis. When the sly, cunning & intriguing character of Lewis is considered; ever on the watch to contract an alliance, or make a bargain with a defeated party—ever prone to insinuate his correspondence into the most obscure and foul crevices of prostitution; who can doubt but his sudden compassion and love for the friends of Crawford, was the result of a corrupt understanding? For how does he conclude his pathetic appeal, to pour oil on their wounds? By a shout of triumph. 'WITH THE STATES THAT SUPPORT CRAWFORD, WE MAY BID DEFIANCE TO THE YANKEE NATION.' But the entire letter of Lewis is too important to be passed over by any reader—let him read the whole of it, and reflect as he reads, and he will concur in my opinion, that a more profligate politician than Andrew Jackson does not now live, and never has lived, since the period that history first inscribed the deeds of ambition on the tablet of human depravity, as a lesson to the world to shun demagogues, hypocrites, and tyrants.

Nashville, Dec. 24th 1824.

STEPHEN SIMPSON, Esq.

Chesnut Street, Philadelphia.

Dear Sir.—Yours of the 24th ultimo, has just been received, and I am truely sorry to learn that you have not gotten the 500 dollars which Mr. Eaton and myself expected would be paid to you by our friend, Col. Armstrong. And it is with unfeigned regret that I hear of his being unfortunate. A more worthy man does not live, nor is there to be found a more zealous and sincere friend of the old hero. Of the $250 he was to have paid you, 150 dollars had been furnished him by a friend of mine and the General's, at my request. The other hundred the Colonel was to have furnished himself by agreement, which I have no doubt he would have done, if it had been in his power. Mr. Eaton and myself supposed that 500 dollars, in addition to what had been paid you, would, in all probability, relieve you. I regret very much that a disappointment in this business should have occurred. The General's friends here, I can assure you, feel a great interest in your establishment, and it gives them much pain to learn that our situation is embarrassing. I will try whether any thing more can be done for you; and if there can, will advise you of it in a few days. These things generally fall on a few, and generally speaking on those least able to bear them.—The old man's friends hear, although the most of them are in independent circumstances, have not much spare cash. Some of them have however, contributed pretty liberally, and they are willing to do still more. If a subscription paper was opened, hundreds and thousands of dollars might be raised; but as it is a subject that would not do to be talked of, we have confined the thing to a few confidential friends.

In the mean time, I will write to Mr. Eaton, and some other friends in Congress, and urge the necessity in a political point of view of sustaining your press. It will not do for the Observer to go down. There is just as much necessity for exertion now, as there ever has been The people must be aroused—the members of Congress must be kept to the track.—Corruption and intrigue are the order of the day; and the birth-right of the people will be sold, unless the Press is held 'in terrorum' over the People's servants.

I rejoice from the bottom of my heart, that Sir Hall,* has been shut out of the House. He will now be consigned to the regions of the political damned. I have no doubt but that he will exert his influence against the General, but it will avail nothing. The West, if I am not mistaken, will present an undivided phalanx in favor of the old hero. Clay cannot induce the delegation from Kentucky to vote against him † Scott, from Missouri, will not; for the General is in reality the first choice of his State—the electors of that State have voted for the General as Vice President which speaks their feeling upon this subject. Cook has pledged himself to his constituents, to vote for the man who should get a majority of the electoral votes in Illinois. The General must be the next President—Congress dare not give it to any other. He is becoming every day more popular with the people. They had no idea of his strength until now, and hundreds, nay thousands, voted against him because they did not believe he stood any chance to be elected, and still more staid at home because they thought it was useless to go to the polls.

Let me repeat to you again that you will not be forgotten or overlooked by the General's friends.

Yours, sincerely.

W. B. LEWIS.

P. S.—Crawford's friends cannot believe he stands any chance of success I have no doubt they feel pretty sore. Oil ought to be poured in their wounds by the friends of Jackson; with the States that support him we may bid defiance to the 'Yankee nation.' The mail is about closing; I write in haste, and I fear scarcely legible.

The mail closed before I could get to the office, and this letter has therefore been detained till the next Although badly written, I have not time to copy it.

The letter you published in your paper of the 3d inst. from Gallatin Tennessee,' was written by a very respectable Episcopalian clergyman, by the name of 'Hall' He was sent from New York for the purpose of establishing and organizing Bible Societies in the Western country. I was with him at Gen Jackson's the time he alludes to, and heard him preach in the Log Cabin of which he speaks. The General and his neighbors have put up since, a handsome brick church on his lands.

W. B. L.

I anticipate the question that the reader will here naturally ask, 'why not abandon a party so corrupt at the time?' As soon as this was practicable—in 1826 7 this writer did attempt to secede from Jackson, and rally upon Gov. Clinton, but was overruled by friends and borne down by faction. All this will appear in its appropriate place.

STEPHEN SIMPSON.

Hamilton, Oct. 28, 1831.

*But Blair and Kendall succeeded in this; which convinced Jackson of the necessity of buying them over He has bought them They now give the Law and the lash to the slaves of the party.

There appears to be a general concurrence of sentiment among the friends of Mr. Clay, in favor of his consenting to be a candidate for U. S. Senator from Kentucky. The voice of his country calls him from his retirement to rescue her from impending peril. It seems to be imperative on him to give his opinions on the subject of a modification of the present Tariff. No such modification can emanate from any other source without exciting alarm for the system; but, should he deem such a measure wise and practical, in the existing state of public opinion, his admission of the fact, and his prescription of the form and extent of the modification would doubtless satisfy all the reasonable friends of Domestic Industry. The following paragraph is from the New York Evening Journal:

Nat. Jour.

MR. CLAY.—The friends of Mr. Clay are desirous that he may be sent to represent the state of Kentucky in the U. S. Senate; and this wish has been ascribed, by some of the ingenious conductors of the administration prints, to a feeling of despair on the part of his friends as to his prospects for the Presidency.—Now the prospects of Mr. Clay, were never brighter than at this blessed moment. With one half the zeal, and with no portion of the falsehood and hypocrisy which marked the conduct of General Jackson's partizans during the last canvass, Mr Clay will most assuredly become the next chief magistrate of these United States.

But the argument that, because Mr. Clay is proposed for the Senate, he must consequently be about to be dropped as a candidate for the Presidency, is one of the most pitiful absurdities which we have met with very lately. We believe it is the N. York Standard, as we learn from other papers, that utters this preposterous nonsense—and it is really wonderful that such a doctrine was never before dreamed of when the opportunity for broaching it occurred so happily in 1823. Then however, when Andrew Jackson was a candidate for the presidency, did his election to the Senate imply an abandonment of his claims to the higher office? He remained a senator, it is true, long enough to find himself defeated, and then resigned in a rage; but his partizans, unless they felt at that time the application to their own case of the doctrine they now attempt to establish, should not attempt to apply it to the case of Mr. Clay.

It is highly important, for many reasons, that Mr. Clay should go to the Senate. The eyes of the nation are now turned upon him more strongly than at any former period, and more fully than to any other man. The system of which he is emphatically the father, is to become a subject of deep discussion; and his fellow-citizens are anxious to hear his sentiments afresh—matured as they have been by close observation and long experience. For our own parts we desire to see him there, hoping he may do the very thing which the Jackson party so much dread, viz: record his veto against Van Buren's appointment.

From the Portland (Me) Courier Oct. 15.

Mr. Baker from the Madawaska settlement, the same individual who was formerly imprisoned by the British authorities, is now in this town, having come on by express for the purpose of conferring with the executive of the state.

We understand he reports that the inhabitants of Madawaska met and organized themselves as a town corporation agreeably to a law of our state Legislature passed last winter. The British authorities hearing of it, remonstrated and threatened. Again at the time of the annual election the inhabitants met and chose a representative. The authorities of New Brunswick then came with armed force and arrested as many as they could find, who took any part in the town meeting and carried them off to Fredericton, probably to be imprisoned.

Mr. Baker and a few others fled to the woods and escaped being arrested. He hung round the settlement a few days so near as to communicate occasionally with his family, [the women being allowed to go back and forth from one neighborhood to another] The French inhabitants yielded to the requisitions of the British and were permitted to remain but the Americans refusing to promise allegiance, were carried off in a body.

We understand some of the prisoners addressed letters to the Governor of this state while on their way to Fredericton. We presume a statement will immediately be forwarded to the general government. It is time our government should come to some decision in this business.

ANTHRACITE COAL.—The Miner's journal of Saturday says:—"The coal shipped from this region up to the present date is 57,024 tons. Owing to the backwardness of purchasers in the earlier part of the season, and the consequent extensive demand which now prevails for this article a scarcity of boats, and an increase in freights have been experienced. The advantage in domestic economy resulting to housekeepers and others who use our fuel, from laying in early supplies, will doubtless be rendered manifest before the termination of the present season, if such are not already sensible of the expediency of a judicious anticipation of their wants.—we are of opinion that the present advance in the article may be in a great degree attributed to their former delay in making the necessary provision produced by the indulgence of a contrary expectation as to the issue Freights have now advanced as high as $1.40 & $2,50 per ton, and will continue to advance.—The quantity of coal we shall be enabled to ship will not probable exceed, if it shall equal the amount of last years exportations —This opinion we expressed some time since—we have seen nothing to induce an alteration."

Latest from Europe.

By the arrival of the ship Hellespont Capt. Pratt, at Boston, London dates to the 5th of Sept. and Liverpool to the 5th inclusive, have been received.

Preparations were making for the coronation of the King and Queen of England, which was to take place on the 8th and was to be celebrated by popular demonstrations of loyalty in every part of the kingdom. The Arch-bishop of Canterbury is selected to place the crown on the heads of the king and queen.

The Russians were advancing on Warsaw without any effectual opposition. There was a report in circulation that the city had surrendered.

The affairs of Belgium appear to be adjusted and the French troops were about to be withdrawn.

The Reform Bill was still under discussion in committees of the House of Commons. The harvest in every part of England had been unusually productive, and the weather unusually favorable.

The French army according to Ministerial returns amounted to 103,000 men and upwards of 800,000 stand of muskets had been delivered to the National Guards.

The Russian army advancing upon Warsaw consisted of four divisions, the division under Paskewitsch amounted to 50,000 men.

We find the report which we noticed on Saturday, of an armistice having been concluded between the Russians & Poles re-asserted with increased confidence at home, and re-echoed in some of the French papers. The Journal du Commerce states the fact upon the authority of a communication from Frankfort; and in the subjoined extracts from the Dutch papers will be found another report, from the same quarter, of the surrender of Warsaw to the Russians. We are not told, however, whether they entered as enemies or friends, but from the use of the word 'surrender,' as applied to the Poles, we take for granted that the admission of the Russians within their walls was the consequence of some negotiation. The war certainly had not ceased in the South for a battle was expected to take place upon the 19th between Rudiger and Razyski, near Cracow.

The Polish Government has made an affecting appeal to all Europe against the shameful partiality, if not actual partizanship, which Prussia has shown towards their gigantic enemy throughout the war for their independence. By factitious senatory arrangements, and custom house vexations, supplies of arms which would have been most useful to them were stopped; whilst, on the other hand, direct countenance and assistance were given to the Russian armies. They complain bitterly of this interference as calculated to rob them of all the fruits which they had a right to expect, after shedding so much of their blood in the unequal contest. The manifesto is couched in terms of despondency.

Portsmouth, Sept. 3.—The American corvette Kensington, Capt. Ramsay passed through Spithead yesterday with a schooner in company. She did not salute the flag of the Commander in chief.

The empress of Russia was delivered of a prince on the 8th of August. This happy event was announced by the Emperor to his subjects as an additional proof of the blessings which Divine Providence lavishes on him and his empire. The young prince is named Nicholas.

The *Cholera* has abated in Russia.

On the morning of the 29th August, the king of Belgium reviewed two regiments of the French infantry, the 14th light, and the 22d of the line. On his Majesty leaving his palace, and during the whole review, he was received with an enthusiasm, and marks of attachment & respect, difficult to describe. The people appeared deeply to feel, that the lamentable situation in which he had been placed by traitors, and men incapable of fulfilling the trust reposed in them, had proved that they were unworthy of their king, and their acclamations, therefore, though heartfelt and sincere had something of melancholy in them.

It depends upon the English Government to place the throne of Leopold upon an immoveable basis, she can do so by supporting us in the Conference, and thus enabling us to live and depend on ourselves. Never was a people more disposed to defend their independence and their King, whose splendid talents, personal courage, and warlike character, they appreciate better every day.

From the American Farmer.

Steamboat—Governor Wolcot,
SUNDAY, Oct 9 1831.

To the Editor of the American Farmer:

WHAT NEXT?—*Philosophers and "practical men"—power & uses of Steam—Floating Steam Saw Mills, &c. &c.*—So numerous are the purposes for which *steam power* is now used that the mind is lost in attempting to limit its applicability, and we no longer wonder at the other wise astonishing phenomena that make their appearance in the progress of experiment.

Not many years have elapsed since an animal of that species yelep'd *philosophers* despised as useless by "*practical* men," twirling his thumbs and ruminating at his homely fireside, observed the *action of steam* on the top of his *tea kettle*; and straitway began to *speculate*, on its susceptibility of condensation, its expansibility, and its convertibility as a mechanical agent to the useful purposes of life. Thus it was that the spark was stricken from the flint; the fire kindled and the flame spread; experiment followed experiment; the philosopher, it is true, was laughed at, his anticipations were derided as chimeras, whilst he smiled in good humour at the jeers of the "practical men" and persevered; until, after some years, a *boat* was made to move at the rate of 4 miles an hour against wind and tide, and this rude result was pronounced by the timid & short sighted to be the *ne plus ultra* of the *tea-kettle* discovery! But what have not a few years more brought forth? By steam power are the piles driven and the foundations laid, on which to build, in heretofore inaccessible places, dock yards and light houses that bid defiance to the tides of the ocean, and the storms of heaven; by its potent agency, splendid cars, filled with joyous passengers, go flying over cloud cap't mountains, and the boundless expanse of the stormy ocean becomes a safe and common highway for all the human family; thus has the *philosopher's* tea-kettle conceit, been elaborated and applied to every variety of object. from the manufacture of a cambric needle to the forgeing of the anchor and the cannon; until at last, in the fullness of admiration, even "practical men" admit it to be the most sublime conception of human genious and that which erewhile was regarded as the rhapsody of a sanguine temper, may now be quoted as the forbodings of inspired genius.

"Soon shall thy arm, unconquered steam! afar
Drag the slow barge, or drive the rapid car;
Or on wide waveing wings expanded bear
The flying chariot through the fields of air.
Fair crews triumphant leaning from above
Shall wave their fluttering 'kerchiefs as they move;
Or warrior-bands alarm the gaping crowd,
And armies shrink beneath the shadowy cloud."

But my chief purpose in taking my pen was not so much *to our passer le temps*, on board of this boat where I have two *bons companions*, as to communicate *a fact* which I am persuaded many *of your readers* will learn with pleasure, as it may be regarded of great importance to *landholders* residing on our numerous water courses in Maryland and Virginia. You must be aware that in many situations there are bodies of valuable timber trees, oak, ash pine, poplar, &c. which cannot be got to market, but which they will soon have an opportunity of selling to *floating steam saw mills*, that will pass along the shores, to *haul on* board and saw up at the rate of 14000 feet per day, logs that could not heretofore be handled and transported.

Messrs. Boyer & Klinefelter, lumber merchants, on the largest and most respectable scale, have bought the steamboat United States, and will soon have in motion, on board, without any alteration of her machinery, which is of sixty horse power, *four whip saws* that will cut out timber at the above rate. This boat will ply over our water courses, and eve-

*Meaning Henry Clay.

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc2940_scm11030-0145.jpg