ulation—and with these known truths we are sleeping at our posts, as if the malign influence had already invaded our sensorial faculties, an ominous apathy forebodes our fate—"Quem deus vult perdere, prius dementat." Almost nothing has been done in the great scheme of resistance to this deadly foe; though practicable, and easy in all its parts; and considerably effectual, if accomplished.

The necessity needs no demonstration that the officers and citizens of the town should forthwith co-operate to enforce the sanitary rules which have been so judiciously framed, for the preservation of health and life.

J. E. M.

[From the Richmond Whig.]

Judge Brackenridge and the President.

☞We assent to all the positions of Judge Brackenridge, but the comparison of Jackson to Julius Cæsar. He may take Tiberius Cæsar if he will—although that would be doing Jackson too much honor—for Tiberius, though a suspicious and sanguinary Tyrant, was a profound statesman, but compare Jackson to the all accomplished Julius, the eloquent, the elegant, the clement, the warrior with but *one* equal in all the march of history! Where are the *Commentaries*? The oration on the trial of the conspirators? The Anti-Cato? The passage of the Rhine? The conquest of more nations than Rome had ever heard of? The swim across the harbor of Alexandria, with his Commentaries in one hand? The battles of Pharsalia and Munda, gained against his country indeed, but gained by the superiority of a genius, take it all in all, in arms, in eloquence, in the art of governing never rivalled! Will Judge Brackenridge put the Dinsmoor Letter against the Commentaries—the Callava Effusions against the Oration for Cataline's Associates—the butchers of Indian women, against the conquest of Gaul and Britain—the Cotton Bag Intrenchment on the 8th, and the Horse Shoe against Pharsalia and Munda! 'Against 600 ships in commission, (exclaimed John Randolph) we enter the list with a three shilling pamphlet!' Cæsar was no tyrant, though he overthrew the forms, (then mere forms) of Republican Liberty. He 'punished' no man for taking sides against him in the civil war. On the contrary, his clemency embraced all, even the personal friends and officers of *Pompey*. *Our* Cæsar's magnificent and magnanimous rage against the adherents of Mr. Adams, pursued even the humble tide waiter, nor was the call of Hannibal, at Cannæ, 'hold soldiers! spare the conquered!' ever heard from his lips, until his own friends in generous shame, remonstrated against the system of 'proscription.'

Compare this vulgar souled tyrant to Julius Cæsar, the mightiest and most shining name of time. We hope the Judge will retract the comparison, lest, peradventure, the justness of his taste and discrimination be confounded with the idolatrous flattery of those ignorant and profane wretches, who have instituted, dared to insult the veneration of mankind for true greatness by instituting, a parallel between Jackson and WASHINGTON!

We invite attention to Judge Brackenridge's letter as equally elegant and philosophically true.

TO ANDREW JACKSON, PRESIDENT OF THE U STATES.

My two last letters relate to subjects that more properly belong to history than to the transactions of the day. They serve, however, to illustrate your character, which is now generally understood by the intelligent and reflecting, and in time, the knowledge of it will reach the humblest intellect. Arbitrary, ungovernable temper, consummate deceit and hypocracy, low cunning, ignorant, illiberal prejudice insatiate revenge, and unbounded lust of power are the prominent points of a character sustained alone at present, by vulgar popularity. But a reputation with no other support must soon pass away. Unless it be based on the approval of the virtue and good sense of the country, its existence will be but a day's date; future times will determine its true value, and that value will be weighed in other scales than those of your ephemeral popularity. The despicable appeals in your recent VETO MESSAGE, sufficiently show where you, and your wire-workers, expect to find approval. Most sincerely did I wish, that you could obtain the applause of that portion of your countrymen, whose good opinion is intrinsically valuable; the shout, and the huzza, will be forgotten; but the written testimony of your good or evil deeds, will remain; and it is these which must stamp your name with infamy or renown.

Your popularity is no mystery to one who looks into the history of other nations, and reflects upon human nature. Military reputation under all forms of government, and among all people, has possessed decided advantages over every other. There are two reasons for this; the first is, that it is more easily understood, and the full value of any more easily assigned, but in addition, the people are prone to add to it by extravagant exaggeration. The simple untaught man, who cannot comprehend the excellence and the merit of a statesman, or a philosopher; like Bacon, or Chatham, because that excellence arises from *moral* attributes, and therefore not an object of sight or of hearing, can readily place before his imagination the incidents of battles, and destruction; while those engaged in them, become demigods in his estimation, when in truth, they may have been nothing more than ignorant ruffians. That man can readily comprehend the services of the brave officer, who has been placed at the head of a body of troops, who has exposed his person in battle, and has, by good fortune, and conduct, obtained a victory; but he cannot see, or understand, the intellectual spring which has set the army in motion, and directed when, where, and for what end, it has been ordered into the field the motion of the arm is seen, but the volition, which nerves and directs that arm, is invisible. When compared to this unseen moral impulse, the mere soldier is of no more importance, than his own sword or musket compared to himself. The child looks upon the drummer, as the greatest man of the army, because he makes the most noise.

The second reason for this popular devotion to military fame is, the greater notoriety which it obtains. Hundreds may have heard of the achievements of Francisco, to whom the name of Patrick Henry is scarcely known, and his transcendant merit still less understood. There is no spot so out of the way, so unfrequented, to which the fame of the warrior will not penetrate. It will be the subject of the fire-side tale, or the idle declamation of the noisy politician; it will be the subject of familiar conversation among those who have scarcely heard of the most enlightened and patriotic statesmen of the country, and whose moral influence may have fixed its fate and character. This is a melancholy source of reflection to the patriot and philosophic statesman. It was not without reason that our statesmen were so apprehensive of the danger to our free institutions from military men, and no one more eloquently, and more prophetically declared its dangers than Patrick Henry. When once the popular mind is seized with extravagant admiration of the military splendour of any one, it no longer reasons; it binds itself to him with the force of religious faith; nothing can be wrong which he does.—While on other subjects, the ignorant are content to look to those of their fellow citizens who are better informed, or have better opportunities—in relation to the military favorite, they consider themselves as competent to decide as any one else; they believe in him, and therefore yield the most implicit approbation to every thing that he does. Statesmen may warn them in vain against those measures, whose tendency is to bring ruin and slavery upon them; their belief is fixed on the idol, and in matters of faith reason is superseded. It is impossible for you to do any act which will be disapproved by those supporters; they will disbelieve, or if they believe, they will say, that you had good reasons for your acts. If you should declare that a member of the Senate who dared to vote against a nomination made by you, should be banished from the Republic; that any representative who voted, or spoke against a favorite measure, or a favorite individual, should be beaten with a hickory cudgel; or, if you should denounce the highest Judicial Tribunal for having made decisions disagreeable to you; in any of these cases, and in every other of those examples, furnished by your administration so full of mischief, of error, and usurpation—your act would be applauded by those who place their faith, as well as trust in you, and exhibit the degrading, melancholy spectacle in a free country, voluntary political servitude. I do verily believe that if you had ordered half a dozen Senators, and Representatives from either branch of the National Congress, to be seized & beheaded on the steps of the Capitol, the act would still be approved by thousands of those who support you as a Hero! Within a few days, I have witnessed in this city, a display of attachment, as perfect, as any that Hero, Demigod or Tyrant ever enjoyed. Many of those who earnestly wished you to approve the Bank Bill, and who in the firm belief that you would do so, were prepared to shout your praises, no sooner heard that you had despised their wishes and trampled on their dearest interests, than they raised a huzza of approbation. They huzzaed for the Veto—if you had signed, it would have been huzza for the Bank. What infatuation! Alas, is it then in human nature to love tyrants, and to be infatuated to such a degree as to applaud even while they place their feet upon the necks of their willing slaves? But there is still a hope that the good sense of the people will prevail, and give a proper direction to the mistaken although honest zeal, of your devoted worshippers. The foot print of despotism is seen upon this hitherto free land—and it strikes no terror to the hearts of freemen! Who could have believed this a few years ago, when the slightest approach of the fiend, would have caused an involuntary shuddering throughout the Republic? I once felt that freedom dwelt in my native land, and I supposed that never in my time, at least, would a Cæsar dare to prostrate all other power in the State, in order to concentrate it in his own person, by deluding the people into the belief, that it was they who exercised this power by him their immediate and only true representative. I once could exclaim in the words of the dramatist, in the character of William Tell.

"On the hill,
Overtaken by the blast, I've laid me flat along,
And while gust followed gust, more horridly,
As if to sweep me over the dizzy brink,
I have thought of the lands, whose storms
Seemed summer flaws, compared to those of mine,
And just have wished me there—The thought
THAT MINE WAS FREE,
Has checked that wish—and I have raised my head,
And cried in thraldom to that furious wind,
BLOW ON—THIS IS THE LAND OF LIBERTY."

It was indeed, the Land of Liberty, while a Jefferson, a Madison, and Monroe were at the head of our affairs—but a ruffian soldier—miles improbus, has attempted to enslave us—and he finds a country willing to be slaves "AFTER THE BOOK OF JUDGES, THEN COMES THE BOOK OF KINGS."

H. M. BRACKENRIDGE.

A SIGN IN OHIO.

A meeting of the *original* friends of Andrew Jackson was held at Newark, in Licking county, on the 6th inst The meeting was more numerous than any ever before held for a similar purpose, the large court room having been completely filled.

Mr. Briggs, the editor of "The Advocate," a Jackson paper) was called to the chair Certain resolutions expressive of their confidence in the Hon. WM. STANBERRY, their present member of Congress, for his faithful services, and pledge themselves to give him their undivided support at the ensuing election; and a resolution approving of Mr. Clay's bill for dividing the proceeds of the public lands among the several states, having been introduced, the chairman refused to put the question, abandoned the chair and invited his friends to follow him to the old Methodist meeting house. Out of about 200 of the original friends of Jackson assembled on the occasion, only eleven followed the 'self disfranchised' Mr Briggs, who retired amidst the hisses and groans of the meeting. Major John Stewart, was then called upon to supply his place, and the resolutions were carried without a dissenting voice.

Another sign.—The Bellefonte Patriot, hitherto a zealous Jackson paper, and edited by Henry Petriken, Esq. a member of the State Senate, has changed hands and will hereafter oppose the re-election of the hero Thus one by one the props of the administration are dropping away. The Union Times well remarks when alluding to the change in the Patriot:—"It is fortunate that Mr. Petrikin has thus early retired from the support of a cause as hopeless as it is indefensible. Though differing from him in political opinion, candour obliges us to acknowledge, that in his retirement from the editorial corps editorial, the Jackson and Wolf cause has lost one of its most efficient advocates."—*Penn. Enq.*

Jackson Principles of Democracy.—A majority of the people shall make the laws. But when they are made, it is Roman firmness in the President to forbid them!

A law for internal improvements is constitutional when it will help Jackson's re-election. But it is unconstitutional when it will injure Jackson's popularity.

All officers are to be chosen by and with the advice and consent of the Senate. But when the President chooses he can commission them after the Senate has rejected them.

There is a constitution of the United States But every man has a right to judge of its provisions, and no one is bound to obey, or enforce it, if he believes it to be unconstitutional.

Ministers of the Gospel are under the protection of the laws. But when falsely imprisoned, the President is not bound to enforce a decision of the Supreme Court declaring them so—if it will, in his opinion, injure his re-election to office.—Nat. Gaz.

To the Citizens of the Village of Denton, in Caroline County.

AUGUST, 24, 1832.

RESURRECTION.

In looking over the columns of the Whig of the date of the 24th of July last, I discovered a scrap directed to the editor of that paper, purporting to have been written in the village of Denton bearing signature of *Napoleon* who, although he has long since gone hence, and his remains deposited in the Isle of St. Helena, has yet recently risen from the dead, and visited your happy little village, to declare to you the outrages, which have been committed upon you by the Legislature of Maryland at the last session.

It is well known that while the old Gentleman was permitted to stay upon any part of this transitory Globe, and left at liberty, a greater tyrant never lived; there was no end to his ambition and thirst after power, Blood and carnage argued nothing with him when that object was ahead; and I hesitate not to say, that in the sequel I shall be able to make it manifest that the anonymous writer who has assumed the name of *Napoleon*, by contending for the Old Law, has shewn himself an advocate not less strenuous than *Napoleon* himself of usurpation and despotic power. But I am proud to see that since he has gone hence he has become thoroughly convinced of the former error of his ways, and has become so scrupulously jealous of an usurpation of power, that he even shrinks at the very idea of the thing: Poor fellow; I really pity him; I sincerely regret, that he should have so conducted himself in this world as to create such unhappy reflections in the next, reflection I have no doubt causes the Emperor to conceive there is danger where there is not a shadow of it, and I think before I conclude I shall be able to prove that the case alluded to, which has caused him to rise from the dead, and travel all the distance from the Island of St. Helena to protect the village of Denton, is one.

As one of the delegation from Caroline county in justice to your honours, and also to myself I beg leave to make the following statement of facts, in reply to the anonymous writer of the scrap alluded to above. During the session of the last Legislature we received by the mail a petition signed by a considerable portion of the citizens of Denton, praying for an act to be passed, further to improve the said village and to embrace a clause authorising the commissioners of said village to levy a sum of money on the assessable property thereof to pay for a fire engine, which it appeared the Commissioners had purchased, without the sanction of Law, and also praying to have the limits of the town enlarged with the out lines or sketch of a law already drawn up, answering their wishes. At the same time we received letters from other citizens, requesting a postponement of any action on that petition, stating that there would be another petition sent on embracing still further privileges, we conceived it to be our duty to comply with their request—and, accordingly in the next mail we received another petition, with another, and more extended sketch or draft of a Law of incorporation with a still greater number of subscribers, many of whom had signed the first petition, but upon the second's being presented to them, wrote on the second petition an apology for having signed the first, declaring that they preferred the second. But so far from usurping the power attributed to us by the *Emperor*, that by our Legislative enactments we had or would force upon the citizens of Denton, a set of Commissioners entirely obnoxious to them, the citizens of Denton well know that in their petition and sketch, they presented to us, the identical names, which they wished to be placed in the act, to further improve the village of Denton and for other purposes; that act provides that the said Commissioners shall meet at the Court House on the second Monday of April next, and class themselves into three classes by lot, and that the term of service of the first class, shall terminate at the end of the first year, from the said second day of April next, the second class the second year, and the third class the third year, and it further provides that each class, at the termination of the term of service, shall be filled by *an election* to be held at the Court House, or at such other place as the Commissioners shall appoint within the limits of the said village of Denton, whose term of service shall be three years and no longer. This *Napoleon* considers a terrible usurpation of power over the citizens of Denton. Let us examine what were the provisions of the former law of incorporation, and we shall find that the Commissioners were not only named, but actually appointed for life; not even during good behaviour which I consider a monstrous usurpation of power, unknown in the history of our government, for it is diametrically opposed, to the first principles of Republican Institutions; and this is the grievance which the present Law is intended to remove, and I think effectually does so. But I think that the Law which creates the Commissioners, and gives them a life estate therein, let them act well or ill, is the case wherein existed the real usurpation of power, from which I considered they actually had no appeal, except when death or resignation should give an opportunity, and as Mr. Jefferson has very truly said that few die and none resign, I therefore thought it a bad chance to redress any grievance. *Napoleon* did not advert to the writing of Richardson and Sangston, during the last fall and winter, or he would have seen where an allusion is made by Richardson to the circumstance of John Young's being turned out in an election of Commissioners, Sangston caught hold of this statement, and accused Richardson of ignorance of the law stating that under that law the commissioners were elected for life, and Richardson upon examination found his error and plead ignorance as an honest man should do, this one fact is therefore established, that the Commissioners under the old law were actually for life, and in the circumstance just alluded to *Napoleon* might have obtained some information, had he never consulted the Law himself. But to proceed, I was satisfied that the signatures to the last petition claimed preference in consequence of a considerable number having declared it preferable to the first even though they had signed the first.—From the two sketches we drew such a Law as we believed would be satisfactory to all parties, but as to the Commissioners which has disturbed the repose of the Emperor, they were presented to us by the citizens of Denton themselves, this fact I presume the Emperor was not acquainted with, though coming from the other world I should presume he ought to have been. But I presume the roaring of the sea on his passage to America, or after his landing, the having fallen in with some dealer in drugs, the stench of which has operated on his brain, or probably his having accidently stepped into some half handed tinkers shop where so many little wheels and ticking of watches, has bewildered his mind, or possibly his having fallen in with some half handed merchant, or broken down Register, whose Clerks always know more of his business than he knows himself, and who may perhaps have pressed upon his mind some doleful tales, relative to some circumstances which took place during last fall and winter, either I say, on account of some one or other of these circumstances, or all of them put together, I should presume that he had lost his recollection and sense, and forgot the errand upon which he had set out. My fellow citizens of Denton I am sure will comprehend my meaning, I think that had it not been for these circumstances which must have happened, or some other unknown of greater importance the *Emperor* would have known all about it. But as he was determined to cross the Ocean to bring a charge against the Caroline delegation, I really think that we must have acted with great caution, (speaking not the language of self praise) for him not to have had it in his power, (using a new coined expression) to have *blarnied-up* something of more consequence, and containing more truth, for in the case alluded to we were precisely governed by the prayer of the petition.—Thus much fellow citizens of Denton, I think it my duty to say, in justice not less to myself than to you, in explanation of this matter, and I care not how much this modern representative of a fallen Martyr, to his own assumption and ambitious schemes, may bark, and attempt to bite, so that I have pleased you, and I feel confident of having done so, for I have obeyed your instructions and you have manifested your approbation, by your prompt attention to the new law. I shall take no further notice of any thing which may be said unless the writer will come out.

WM. ORRELL.

From the U. S. Gazette.

Mr. CHANDLER.—I send you, for publication, an extract of a letter, which appears to have been written without prejudice, and which echoes the statement we have heard from the commencement and anterior to the Kentucky election, viz., the defeat of the Clay candidate for Governor, on account of his supposed advocacy of the Sunday mail. All persons who advocate such a course deserve no better fate. T.

"LOUISVILLE, Aug. 17, 1832.

"We arrived here a day or two since, from Nashville, from which place I wrote you, giving you as correct a view as I could, from personal observation, of the Kentucky election. My anticipations, I believe, have been fully realized, for all admit, (though it has not been officially announced, nor have all the counties been heard from,) that Mr. Breathitt, the Jackson candidate for Governor, has been elected by a small majority, and that Mr. Morehead, the Clay candidate for Lieut. Governor, has been returned with a very respectable one. The election of Mr. Breathitt cannot be considered a triumph by the friends of the President, for Mr. Buckner, the Clay candidate, is very unpopular with his own party. The people here, who are farther removed from a union of church and state than any others perhaps, in the Union, have got an idea in their heads, (but very erroneously, I am told by his personal friends,) that he is an advocate for stopping the Sunday mail, and this they consider as a link in the chain of the union I have alluded to and which alone prevented him, it is believed, from being elected by a large majority. As proof of this belief, and of his own party deserting him, I am told that there are four or five papers friendly to Mr. Clay, who advocated Mr. Breathitt's election. I was running one of the Kentuckians about their defeat: he replied, "It is not yet entirely certain that we have been defeated; but who would vote for a d——d Presbyterian, who wished to stop the Sunday mail, and unite church and state? Wait till the election comes on between Harry and old Jackson, and then you will see how we will row them up salt river." This appears to be the general sentiment among the friends of Mr. Clay, and, indeed, some of the most candid of the Jackson men admitted the same thing to me.

"I am told it is very diverting to be at an election in Kentucky. They are a high set of fellows. The Jackson men have the credit of being the most noisy in Philadelphia, but I am told the Clay men here, to use the Kentucky language, can "hoe their own row."

"You know I never interested myself much about elections before, and you must thank yourself that my two last letters were filled with scarcely any thing else but politics as it was done entirely at your request. Indeed, it would be almost impossible for me to remain here a short time, on the approach or subsequent to an election, and not take interest in it; for you see every one about you, man, woman, and child, and even the negroes, entirely absorbed in politics; nothing else is talked of, and I believe I have caught the mania. I think of coming home, and setting up for congress or some other office!! Will you give me your support? I intend to support Harry Clay for President, and advocate the Bank! You see I am coming on finely. But a truce to politics, "I am weary of them, and this shall end them now."

Mr STANBERRY at home.

On Monday the 6th inst. as we learn from the Columbus State Journal, a large Jackson meeting took place at Newark, Ohio, for the appointment of Delegates to represent Licking county in a District Convention, by which an administration candidate is to be nominated for the next Congress. The meeting having been organized, Mr. Stanberry, who was present by invitation, asked permission to address his fellow citizens, in vindication of his conduct as their Representative. The chairman objected, on the alledged ground, that none save the supporters of the administration had a right to participate in the proceedings. Mr. S appealed from the Chair to the meeting; and it was decided, by an overwhelming vote that he should be permitted to speak—The chairman and ten or twelve other violent Jackson partizans thereupon withdrew, and Mr. S. made a satisfactory and most triumphant address, which was frequently interrupted by loud and general bursts of applause. The effect was all, that he and his best friends could desire. Resolutions were almost unanimously adopted, not only absolving him from censure, but warmly thanking him for his public services, and cordially recommending him to the freemen of his Congressional District as a candidate for re-election. There is said to be no doubt of his success, notwithstanding the late iniquitous efforts at the seat of Government to ruin him forever. The thorn is not taken from the side of the Administration yet.

Mr. Russel, the Jackson member of Congress from Ohio, publicly renounced his Jacksonism, upon his late return from the seat of Government.

Louisville Journal.

London July 17.—The match, in which Rattler, the celebrated American, the property of Mr. Osbaldiston, was matched to trot in saddle 34 miles, (17 out and 17 in) against Mr. Lawton's galloway Driver, for £500 aside or £100 forfeit, came off on Friday, according to articles. The start took place from New Market, on the road towards London, and back. The horses went off at a steady pace, Mr. Osbaldiston rather in the rear: The first three miles were done in twelve minutes, and the first fourteen in fifty minutes. At the turn of the seventeen miles, Driver was in front about a couple of lengths—and without pulling up they came on in the same relative position till within about a mile from home near the gate, when the Squire said "Good bye." Both horses were now greatly distressed; the pace, though not rapid, was sufficiently fatiguing from the heat of the atmosphere. Macdonald tried his little nag towards the conclusion, but he always found Mr. Osbaldiston close upon his haunches. At last, Mr. Osbaldiston, finding the period for the push arrive, went forward, and in spite of all Macdonald could do, came in first by about 50 yards, performing the thirty four miles in two hours, 18 minutes, 56 seconds, or at the aggregate rate of a mile in four minutes throughout. In many parts of the road this pace was exceeded as the trot for the last few miles did not seem to exceed 12 miles an hour. Mr. O. was loudly cheered. He immediately dismounted and weighed, apparently little fatigued. Rattler, however, was greatly distressed, and was taken into the first stable which presented itself, Driver was equally distressed, but was conducted into the town and bled. He refused his food for some time: but gradually recovered his spirits, and was pronounced in "a fair way," although acknowledged to have been "dead beaten."

Mr. Osbaldiston's *Rattler* died on Saturday at Newmarket, in consequence of excessive fatigue in trotting the match.

The Norfolk Herald states that the venerable Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, the last of the signers, has declared that "if GENERAL JACKSON CONTINUES THE COURSE THAT HE IS NOW PURSUING, HE WILL RUIN THE COUNTRY."

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