THE BORDER WAR

The Toledo (Ohio) Gazette is filled with accounts of violence committed by the 'Michigan kidnappers,' as they are called, upon the citizens of the disputed territory. We subjoin one statement:

"On Wednesday night of last week, the feelings above alluded to, gave rise to the perpetration of one of the most cowardly and inhuman acts ever witnessed in the western country. In the dead of night, while the whole town was wrapped in slumber, a band of lawless vilains and desperadoes, consisting of some thirty-five or forty persons, and headed by the sheriff of Monroe county, suddenly emerged from the woods, (where, like cowardly assassins, they had been waiting, in order to pounce upon their prey when least prepared to offer resistance,) and proceeded silently and cautiously, to the lodgings of two of our most worthy and respected citizens, N. Goodsell, and George McKay, Esquires, violently seized them in their beds, bound them, and lashed them, to horses, which they brought for that purpose, and before the citizens could be alarmed, again rushed into the woods with their captives. Every effort was made by these gentlemen to give the alarm to our citizens, but the pains taken to prevent any noise being made, enabled them to get nearly a mile the start before the town could be raised for their rescue.

The alarm was given by the *ladies* of the house from which Mr. Goodsell was kidnapped, and who were forcibly retained by those blackguards until the posse who guarded that gentleman made good their retreat to the woods, and in a short time upwards of fifty of our citizens had sprung from their beds and were in pursuit, determined to rescue their neighbours, or die in the attempt.—But the villains had got so far the start of them, and rode with such speed, that it was impossible for our citizens, who were on foot, to overtake them.

Its alleged that the cause of these proceedings, on the part of our northern neighbours, is an order from the court of Monroe county, in Michigan Territory, under the pretence of an alleged interference on the part of the above named gentlemen, with a Michigan officer, in an attempt to carry off some citizens of this place on a previous occasion.—On this point, it is only necessary to say, that the offence with which they were charged, had it been one rendering them amenable to the laws of Michigan, was a mere imaginary one, and could in no manner, and under no pretext or colorings have merited for them the treatment they received—treatment at which every feeling of humanity, and every citizen of a free government must revolt. The ruffians had well laid their plans, and maturely considered the nature and extent of the outrage, and the reception they would meet with by our citizens, as is evident from every thing connected with the proceedings. They first proceeded to the mansion of Major Stickney, nearly half a mile below the town, at which place Mr. Goodsell resided, and on demanding admission were promptly denied. They immediately commenced breaking down the door, which they accomplished in a few minutes, by the aid of bars and fence posts, which they found in the vicinity. Mr. Goodsell had in the mean time, procured his gun, and proceeded to an upper room with the intention of firing out of the window upon the villains, but was prevented from doing so by the family. As soon as the door was demolished, the gang rushed in, and seized Mr. G. while some of them laid hold of and held Mrs. G and Miss Stickney, to prevent their escaping to alarm the neighbors. They then hurried the prisoner to the woods, while a part of the gang was left, to proceed to the office of Mr. McKay, in which he slept, and succeeded (with the assistance of som traitorous citizen of this town, who was well acquainted with the building and room in which Mr. McKay slept) in securing him before he awoke from his sleep—not, however, until he had left 'his mark' upon the carcass of more than one of the *beasts* who assailed him—and was hurried off to the woods as before described.

THE CINCINNATI AERONAUT.—The Cincinnati Gazette, of the 18th inst. contains an account from Mr. Clayton (who made a balloon ascension from that city on the 8th) of his aerial excursion. He took his departure from the amphitheatre at 5 o'clock, P. M. The wind at first carried him in a south-east direction. He rose, he says, to the altitude of two and a half miles, as indicated by his barometer.—He passed over Little Miami river, keeping the Ohio river a little at his right. A little before six he passed over Batavia. He says he experienced no disagreeable sensation; but has no doubt that at an altitude of three and a half or four miles, owing to the rariety of the atmosphere, a difficulty in breathing, and a swelling in the head, is experienced. At 25 minutes after six, he had a view of the setting of the sun—30 minutes after six he passed over Williamsburg—at 7 o'clock, over Georgetown—a little before eight, over West Union. The wind now changed a little to the south. At about 9 o'clock, he passed a little to the left of Portsmouth—was enabled to see, by the light of the moon, Sciota river, and the different places over which he passed. A little beyond Portsmouth, he had a fine view of the Iron Forges and Furnaces, whose fires illuminated the atmosphere for a number of miles. Soon after this he was carried due east and immediately over Concord; next he was carried east-northeast, which brought him at 11 o'clock, nearly up to Gallipolis, a little below which he crossed the Ohio river. He next passed into a more southerly current which brought him over the Kanawha river.—At half after 12 o'clock, he passed over Charleston and in a few minutes was carried over the Furnaces of the Kanawha Salt Works, and in sight of the fork formed by Gauly and New rivers. Soon after this he approached the earth, and finding his ballast was nearly exhausted, prepared for a descent; he threw his anchor over, which caught firmly in a tree, but finding, contrary to his 'first impressions,' that he was over a dense forest, he cut the cable, and again ascended to his former altitude. It now being very cold, he says he wrapt himself comfortably up, drank some brandy, felt comfortable and highly delighted with his novel trip, laid down in the bottom of his car, and in that situation dropt to sleep. He was awakened at last by his car striking. He landed at half after 2 o'clock, in safety, on a mountain 8000 feet above the level of the sea, (according to his barometer) called Stinson's Knob, in Munroe county, Va., from 350 to 400 miles from Cincinnati. A pretty good distance to be travelled in 9 half hours! Of really intrepid Æronauts, CLAYTON surely bears the palm! Durant himself has been outdone.

We copy the following letter,—without knowing or pretending to conjecture whether it be in the main true or erroneous. As to Major Barry's reforms in the Post Office department, we are wholly incredulous. Mr. Kendall is too active and rancorous a party politician to make a trust worthy Post Master General. This station should be set a part from the political game, and filled by a person who could command universal confidence. Mr. Kendall would be held to be a minister of political police, as devoted and useful to a party as Fouche was in Paris to his favorite ruler or faction. Already the impression is general that he has been chosen specially for the purpose of rendering the whole Post Office machinery ministerial to the elevation of Mr. Van Buren.—*Nat. Gaz.*

Correspondence of the N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

WASHINGTON, April 21st.

Mr. Barry, the Post Master General, is about to leave his office and visit some of the northern cities preparatory to his journey to the West and his departure on a mission to Spain. This morning, the two Assistant Post-Masters General called a meeting of the Clerks of the office, at which Mr. Hobbie announced the intended departure of Mr. Barry, at the same time stating that he was to go into another branch of the public service. Resolutions were immediately adopted by the Clerks, expressive of their regret at the departure of Mr. Barry, and their gratitude for his kind and gentlemanly like deportment towards them, &c. It is well understood that Mr. Kendall will immediately succeed Mr. Barry. He will come into the office under great advantages, and will bring to it, I doubt not all the diligence, energy, and, if you please, severity which have characterized his administration of the duties of Fourth Auditor. Mr. Kendall, as I before remarked, will come into the Post Office under advantageous circumstances,—for he will, if I am not much mistaken, find it in pretty good trim. All the investigations into abuses of this office stop at the 10th of March 1833, when the department was reorganized and thoroughly reformed, under the direction of Major Barry. It was at that date, as you will recollect, that Mr. Brown was transferred from the mail contract bureau to the financial duties of the department. Since that time also the contracts in two sections of the northern division have been renewed, and are in operation on such terms and in such manner as to afford no ground for objection from any quarter. A system of economy and responsibility has since been adapted and is in operation, which will not fail, with good management, to bring the department out of its present pecuniary embarrassments at the close of the present fiscal year. But to Kendall the public will look for a system of management which will combine econmy with the efficient performance of the duties and an extension of the facilities of the department.

Mr. Pickett, now superintendent of the Patent Office, and late Charge d'Affaires at Columbia, will, it is supposed, succeed Mr. Kendall in the Fourth Auditor's office. But he has at least two rivals whose pretensions are strongly urged, viz—Reuben M. Whitney and John T. Sullivan.

HIGH PRICES IN NEW YORK.—The Journal of Commerce & Commercial Advertiser are complaining loudly against the high prices which the butchers of that city have seen fit to put upon their eatables. The editor of the Journal of Commerce says he dose not like to be compelled to pay 18d a pound for a decent piece of meat to roast. Mutton chops, he says, are from 12½ to 15 cents a pound, and other things much in the same proportion. Indeed, one fellow had the effrontery to ask $7.50 for a single saddle of mutton. Col. Stone, of the Commercial, says all this is correct, but the one half of the truth has been kept back. Fowls, he says, which, in previous years, could have been purchased at from 5s. to 6s. the pair, cannot now be obtained for less than 10s. to 12s. Turkies, which, in years past, he has purchased for 6s. and 8s. have, during the last six months, brought from 10s. to 16s Ducks and Geese in proportion. The Colonel, a day or two since, actually had to pay 12s. for a pair of fowls and 10s. for a pair of Brant—which heretofore could have been bought for seventy-five cents!

Now this is grievous. It is an unrepublican—an unbearable tax upon our New York brethren of the quill, and we blame them not for showing symptoms of oppugnation. But they propose no mode of remedying the evil. We would therefore beg leave to suggest the propriety of their clubbing together and running an *express butcher* into the country for their own benefit. They are famous for running all other kinds of *expresses* for the public's benefit. Why then may they not run an *express butcher* for their own profit and convenience? We trust this hint will suffice.

Balt. Pat.

From the Rockville (Md.) Journal.

THE PRESIDENCY.

We would call the attention of our readers to an article from the Boston Atlas which will be found in our columns today, and particularly to the comment appended, which the Editor of the U. S. Telegraph has thought proper to make. We agree with the Atlas, in the opinion that there is but one course, for that portion of the Whig party who mean to abide by their principles, to pursue. That course is a straight forward course one from which they neither should be lured by the promised advantages of coalition, or be driven by the vindictive assaults of open enemies; much less willingly abandon, because of the disaffection of pretended friends. So long as the Whigs stand up for the defence of the Constitution, they can never expect efficient aid, from those who have themselves contributed to weaken its defences and to break down its barriers. We repeat, what we have often said before, *the Whigs should depend upon themselves*, and if they only have the same confidence in their strength as a party, which they individually feel in the correctness of their opinions, success must and will attend their efforts. But who are they, who are so hopeless of the success of the Whigs? Who are so anxious for the *interests* of the party, and so much afraid it will be defeated? Who so desirous to preserve the government, to prevent its patronage and all the spoils of office from falling into the hands of Mr. Van Buren, as even to render them indifferent to the preservation of the great principles for which the Whigs have been contending? We deny that they are Whigs. Look around in society, and the most active in creating distrust and disaffection, will be found to be those who but lately claimed to be Whigs. Attend public meetings and only those who have shown their versatility on former occasions will admit the possibility of the party's abandoning any of the positions which it has taken. Take up the public newspapers, and only such as have always been in market, the mere stipendiaries of party, will be found to contain calculations about the expediency of running this or that candidate. For our party we can discover no manifestation of an intention on the part of the Whigs, as a party to abandon the antagonist position which they have assumed towards veto-ism, despotism and Jacksonism. We see no intention on their part, to make choice of a Jackson candidate for the presidency. The great body of the Whigs throughout the country, do not deem it necessary to declare their preference at this time, for any particular candidate for the presidency. In many portions of the country, as in Maryland, they have thought it enough to pledge themselves, *"to use their best efforts to preserve the Whig party in union and concert with a view to the election of a President and Vice President."* But in the Eastern States the Whigs have brought forward a candidate, and his friends are advocating his claims with untiring zeal, and unshaken confidence; and it seems, this last circumstance has aroused the wrath of the Telegraph. The editor takes great umbrage at being told that there is but *one* Whig candidate in the field, and that the Whigs are determined to adhere to him. Because this assertion appears in a Journal which has ably and with becoming spirit advocated the claims of Mr. Webster for the presidency, he talks about Mr. Webster's *forcing himself* upon the party. The Whigs will have no one *forced* upon them. Should they in any contingency determine not to run a candidate of their own, they will even in selecting a candidate from the ranks of their opponents, exercise their right of choice. As to the charge against Mr. Webster, "that he forced himself upon the party," the circumstances of his nomination are too fresh in the recollection of all, to require other refutation. His whole course has been one of dignity.—Long ago his friends would have claimed for him that presidential chair.—But no they were told to wait. Mr. McLean could be nominated in Ohio, Mr. Leigh in Virginia Judge White in Tennessee, Mr. Van Buren in New York, Mr Calhoun in Carolina, and Mr. Forsythe in Georgia; but Massachusetts was advised not to nominate the man in whom of all others she reposed the deepest confidence. When public feeling in Massachusetts could no longer be restrained—when with a unanimity worthy of them, and worthy of the object of their choice, the people of Massachusetts did at length speak—when their nomination was re-echoed with heartfelt approbation by the friends and admirers of Mr. Webster throughout the country, was it for him coldly to reject the call? So far from Mr. Webster having forced himself upon his friends, it is known to them, that some have complained because he did not accept the nomination in the most decided manner, *by a public address*—Judge White, it seems, could during the session of Congress, while upon the very arena of politics, accept a nomination and answer a letter addressed to him by members of Congress from Tennessee, and yet escape the charge of forcing himself upon *his* friends. But it would be idle to pursue this matter further.—Mr. Webster is too highly esteemed by the Whigs to need defence from such a charge, and even his enemies hold him in too much respect, to believe in its truth.

The Branch Bank of the United States at Washington has commenced the operation of winding up its concerns, preparatory to the expiration of the charter.

The existence of extensive gold mines, in several neighboring States, south of us, has but recently been ascertained. Are we to add to this another and in the world's estimate a far more valuable material? A correspondent of the Richmond Enquirer, states that a son of Philip Brooks has found upon his father's plantation, Prince Edward's county, attracted it is supposed by the rays of light emitted from its surface, a real diamond, weighing upwards of 5 dws It has been examined, says the article, by several scientific gentlemen, amongst them the Professor of Chemistry at Hampden Sydney College, and pronounced to be pure carbon. If it proves to be so, it will restore Mr. Brooks, now not only very poor, but much involved, to independence and wealth.

BALTIMORE, April 27.

A diabolical attempt was made between ten and eleven o'clock on Saturday morning, to set fire to the Baltimore exchange. The presence of smoke in the upper rooms of Page's Hotel induced some of the servants to endeavor to discover the cause, and at length, on ascending to the upper landing of the stairway leading to the dome, they found that a lighted candle had been placed in such a manner as to communicate to the short flight of steps by which the dome is entered. The fire, however, had hapily made but little progress, and a few buckets of water served to extinguish it. The commission of this attempt, in the open day, so closely resembles others that have been heretofore made, that we cannot but believe that the perpetrator or perpetrators are persons whose appearance is not calculated to excite suspicion. As late as ten o'clock on Saturday morning the marine news collector and a merchant were in the dome, looking through the telescope at some vessel below, and when the fire was discovered perhaps not more than an hour had elapsed. What motive can prompt these fiends in human shape to destroy the finest and most costly public structures of the city, remains yet to be developed. We cannot but think, however, that some fortunate event will yet lead to their detection and condign punishment.—*Amer.*

A Mobile correspondent of the Newburyport Herald under date of March 31st, gives a most flattering picture of Alabama. He says:

"The talk is here about cotton, land and negroes. This season has been a golden harvest to the planters. Our friend ——'s income, for instance, will be $10,000 from cotton alone. He makes about 150 bales; say 500 lbs. to the bale, at 16 cents per lb. The effect of higher prices, has raised the value of land and negroes. The first (prime) is selling at $25 an acre and the last a $1000 each. Mobile is going ahead finely. Real estate has risen 150 per cent within two years. 150,000 bales of cotton each 400 pounds through this market—a pretty good export for a town of 6000 inhabitants. Building is going on in every direction, rents are high and every thing just now, prosperous here.

The Goodness of the Alabama lands tempts the planters in the Carolinas and Georgia—but the rise in the price induces many to go still further. The consequence is, that while a tremendous emigration is setting out of the old states only a part of it lingers in Alabama—in truth, Alabamians who wish to invest all their capital in negroes, and can spare nothing for lands, go to Mississippi, Louisiana and Texas. To this last land of promise, thousands are now wending their way. You have no idea of the extent of the emigration to and through Alabama. People are going by hundreds of thousands in a season. The river towns in Alabama are increasing astonishly. 13 Steam-boats ply on the Alabama. The captain of ours bought his last season for $12,000 and has cleared her. He is however, very popular.—We brought down what amounted in freight and passage to $1,700. He will carry up 3000, all this in 15 days.

THE LOCUST TREE.—The people of Massachusetts are turning their attention to that most durable and valuable indigenous tree the locust—so valuable for ship building, posts, &c. The society of Agriculture, at Northampton, lately awarded Mr. Clark a premium of $20. for his success in cultivating a plantation of this tree which though it flourishes so well through the North has hitherto been chiefly used as an ornament, except we believe, on Long Island in this State, where there are extensive groves of it.—Some of the posts we have seen there, of this wood were one hundred years old, and scarcely in the least changed by constant exposure. A great deal of the locust is also raised in Tennessee, and in the West generally.

The present season being prolific in Caterpillars, persons having orchards are recommended to have the trees looked after the apple is particularly their resort.

A single man can now, and for a few days, with a very little labor, destroy as many as a score of men in two weeks can do as yet the worms have not had time to do much injury to the blossom which only they seem to infest this spring leaving them covered with a webb and the appearance of fire having passed over and perforated them with small holes.

They generally sit low, particularly on the young trees, and can be reached with the hand or a light rod or pole, the end of which being wrapped with a little twisted hay in the manner of a screw and secured with twine, acts when drawn through the small limbs of the tree like a rasp with respect to the insect, & does no injury to the tree. A little tar and grease on the end of the pole will perhaps have the effect to injure those which by chance may be left.—*Amer*

EASTON GAZETTE

EASTON, (MD.)

Saturday Morning, May 2.

Jacksonism about to turn to Van Burenism, is dodging behind Democracy.—Yes, this is laughable, because it is rediculous—but it borders too much upon the deceptious and the contemptible to be tollerated.

Democracy, rightly understood, is a good word and a sound thing—but as a party cloak to cover over the commission of all manner of unconstitutional enormities against the rights and interests of the People—and as a subterfuge artfully devised by those who support such enormities, who are too mean to confess the errors of which they are convinced, and too sordid to desert corruption as long as any hope of gain remains, *it is a systematically plotted fraud, despicately resorted to, to CHEAT the People who give into it.*

Do you want proof? How many times has it been proved for some years back to the full conviction of every honest, dispassionate man? How many times do we still see it proved by the vote of these self-styled, nick-named, wolf in sheep's clothing politicians every day? But now we have got it proposed, confessed without disguise, from under their own hand. Here we have it from the pure Democracy of Pennsylvania to the pure Democracy of Pennsylvania—all true Jackson men—all agoing to be true Van Buren men, as soon as they are hid—some Wolf's men, some Mule's now, but all exclusive Democrats up to the hub.—Here we have it in the letter of the pure Democrat Mr. Buehler to his pure democratic friends in Adams county Pennsylvania, in which he states that the object of a part of their brother Democrats is, *"to let in the Delegates of the minority in there Democratic Concention to nominate Governor, President and so forth, and thus* CHEAT GOVERNOR WOLF *out of the nomination—and this plan is, to take up the* DIRTY WEAPONS *and* CHEAT *them in turn."*

The Democratic Mr. Buehler recommends to his pure, exclusive democratic friends *"to get up a meeting at once of a* FEW FRIENDS, (HALF A DOZEN he says will do) appoint a chairman and Secretary, and then offer a resolution (to the other four) a majority of whom must appoint *any three men they have confidence in* as DELEGATES to the DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION to meet at Harrisburg"—and this is to be called an expression of the voice of the people—this is the doing of the pure Democrats—this is exclusive democracy working with the people against Federalism, is it? *a half dozen men to be got together*, by hook or by crook, all secret, to appoint three delegates to the GREAT DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION at Harrisburg, to CHEAT their own friends—what would they not do to their Enemies?—yet these are the friends of the people—these are declared to be the doings of the People—Any people who submit to such degradation deserve to be hewers of wood and drawers of water to their imposter, tyrannical taskmasters.

But go to the letter itself, and read it, every man for himself,—and tell it or shew it to his neighbour, that all may know *how pure democrats cheat one another*, and what respect pure democrats have for the people.

We must introduce the letter with the pertinent remarks of the Baltimore Chronicle from which it is taken

THE NATIONAL HUMBUG, *alias* CONVENTION.—The 'family quarrel' in Pennsylvania, is likely to produce one good effect, by exposing to the people the dangerous conspiracy against their right and privileges in the shape of conventions to nominate candidates for office, we might say, (looking at past experience,) virtually to elect them. The letter which we publish below, has found its way into the papers through the instrumentality of that portion of the Jackson party in Pennsylvania, who oppose the re-election of Gov. Wolf. We ask the considerate and high minded freemen to read and to ponder upon the lesson it teaches—to look at these conventions as the writer has depicted them, & to ask himself whether in voting for a candidate so nominated, he is not making himself an instrument and tool in the hands of designing men, to advance their own unholy purposes, regardless of the good of the country, or the wishes of the people—who, to keep themselves in office, stop at nothing, and under the name of a "convention of the people," made up of their own creatures, *things* who live upon their smiles and favors, rule the whole country! Why call upon the citizens to vote, if the man to whom it is to be given have already been determined on by a convention—or, why call a convention to nominate a candidate, if a few office holders are to decide who that candidate shall be:—denouncing in advance every freeman who shall undertake to question their right to do so; or shall doubt the qualifications or principles of the candidate of their choice? It is downright mockery, and if persisted in and sanctioned by the people, will undermine our republican institutions.

We forbear to make further remark, and refer the reader to the letter, merely premising that all parties concerned are office holders; and that Mr. Fuller who was seemingly so much shocked at the request preferred to him, is an advocate of Muhlenburg, whose friends appear to have been guilty of the same chicanery.—*Balt. Chron.*

Letter from Henry Buehler to George Ziegler, Esq. Prothonotary, J. Fuller, Esq., Attorney at Law, or William N Irvine, Esq. Gettysburg, Adams County, Pa.

(*Private and Confidental*)

HARRISBURG, March 2, 1835.

DEAR SIR—It has just been ascertained that the Muhlenberg men have had *second sets* of Delegates elected to the 4th March convention from Bucks, Lycoming, &c. The object is to leave the decision on the admission of minority Delegates to Adams, Montgomery, Chester, Lebanon, Dauphin, &c., and thus let them *all* in and *cheat* Gov. Wolf out of the nomination. The only course left therefore for the Democrats is to take up their own weapons, dirty as they are, and break their heads with their own club. All the disputed counties are to stand aside, & leave the *undisputed* counties to settle the question. Now the real interests of the party require that you should at once get up a *second set* of Delegates from Adams, and thus destroy the vote of the Delegates on the admission question—and you are accordingly requested, *at once*, to convene a meeting of a few of our friends, (half a dozen will do) appoint a Chairman and Secretary, and then offer a resolution, appointing any *three* men you hate confidence in as Delgates to the Democratic Convention to meet here on the 4th to represent Adams County, and send them over. It is taken for granted, that you will have but little trouble in making this arrangement.

The travelling expenses, &c. of the delegates, should you find difficulty in getting persons to come, please pay and I will refund. The delegates should be at Sourbeck's brick tavern, at the end of the Harrisburg bridge, by *nine* o'clock on Wednesday morning, the 4th instant—*there* they will find a person who will explain the circumstances of the case.—It is of course desirable that you should confide this matter to but *few* and that in *strict confidence. It may not be necessary for the delegates to go into convention at all*, and if so, this circumstance of appointing a second set will never *be known*. We *only* want to *have* the delegates *here*, if they are found necessary to foil the artful designs of the enemy.—Please write by the bearer what we may depend upon. You had better keep the bearer until you have delegates appointed and then send him off with a letter containing the particulars, so that he can get here any time on Tuesday night. Please also *seal up this letter* again and send it back by the bearer. The bearer knows nothing at all about this business at your place, nor need he; all he has got to do is to deliver this *letter*, and receive your *answer*, for which you can make him wait.

Respectfully and truly yours,

H. BUEHLER.

Our arrangements are such, that if you keep out the vote of the ADAMS delegates *we are safe*.

The delegates should bring along the proceedings of the meeting that appointd them; *signed by the Chairman and Secretaly.*

[A true copy.]

Extract from Mr. Fuller's reply to Mr. Buehler:

All of my answer to Mr. Buehler that is important is contained in the following extract, dated 21 March, 1835:

"In the nomination of Mulenburg there is danger: in Wolf's still more. Our only safety is in a third man. And I cannot comply with your request for two reason: First, I cannot upon reflection, think of six men in the town and county that would act in this manner; and, secondly, I think it politically and morally dishonest."

Yours, &c. J. L. FULLER.

Now, after this, is a good time to tell about the Great Democratic Jackson Convention of Talbot, that met at Easton last Tuesday week, for the purpose of electing Delegates to the Democratic Convention of Jackson Office Holders who are about to pledge themselves to Van Buren for President as the consideration for holding their Offices—and when assembled, a blow up took place among them, and a portion, who would not take the Van Buren Collar, left the meeting in disgust, and left the pure Democrats, who are to be transferred from Jackson to Van Buren under the name of Democracy, (about twenty five in number,) to humbug and bamboozle the good Democrats of Talbot in their own way—accordingly we learn, that out of the twenty five remaining, *a majority was got* to vote for true, full blood, Jackson Van Buren, democratic Delegates, who go the whole hog—support those who make way with the public money—who blend sword & purse in one pure Democratic chief,—who bankrupt Post Offices,—who corrupt Post Route Contractors—who center all power in one man—and they call this pure Democracy and true love to the people.—And we see now this Humbug meeting published as a meeting expressive of the will of the true Democratic people—and these delegates are actually to go to the Van Buren Convention at Baltimore, in this month of May, to carry on *this farce of Democracy*, whilst they themselves are obeying the orders of the Kitchen Cabinet at Washington, who have got every thing all fixed and every word written ready for them, that is to be done or to be said in the Convention.

Talk of a deliberative Convention, whose very result is fore-ordained long ago at Washington by the managers of the puppets there!—Talk of Democracy, where half a dozen or twenty five meet and a mere majority of a half dozen, or twenty five arrogate and assume the name of the SOVEREIGN PEOPLE!—Is not this farce, flummery and deception? and can any people here or elsewhere be found, blind, deluded and abject enough to be so tricked and beslaved? For the *HONOR of FREEMEN* we hope not.

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