Effects of Internal Improvements on the Price of Produce.—We commend the following article to the consideration of all those who hold the opinion that the great works of internal improvement which are making to increase the trade of this State and city with the great west, are likely to reduce the price of the productions of their farms—it is an incontrovertible argument against that notion. When our works of internal improvement are completed, the price of all articles of consumption will advance as far as they have in New York, and of course the price of labor will advance in the same proportion.

From the Richmond Compiler.

The impression has heretofore prevailed pretty generally, and we have often heard it urged with confidence, that Canals and Rail Roads, by glutting the markets, would depress the prices of articles raised in the neighbourhood of great cities. The argument has been proved to be utterly fallacious, in regard to the city of New York; and the papers are complaining most lustily that the prices of marketing are enormously high For instance: The Journal of Commerce complains of having to 'pay 18 pence a pound for a decent piece of beef to roast;' and that 'mutton chops are from 12½ to 15 cents' It states, also, that a butcher had the effrontery the other day to ask $7.50 for *a single saddle of mutton.*' The Commercial extends the list of grievances, and states that matters are still worse in regard to poultry. It says:

'Fowls, which, in previous years, could have been purchased at from 5s. to 6s the pair cannot now be obtained for less than 10s. and 12s. Turkeys which in years past we have purchased for 6s. or 8s. have during the last six months brought from 10s. to 16s. Ducks and geese in proportion. Yesterday morning, we were compelled to give 12s. for a pair of fowls, and 10s. for a pair of Brant—which heretofore, could have been bought for 75 cents. Indeed, almost every thing in the provision market, excepting sausages, has risin enormously in price—and these have deteriorated in quality to correspond It is difficult to account for these augmentations of price, upon any other principle than that of forestalling a combination. People do not eat more now than they were wont? and, most unfortunately, they cannot well get along with less, whatever may be the price. The Indians, it is well known, as their parched corn diminishes, draw their wampum belts tighter around their bodies—a device to which we believe Captain Dalgetty was sometimes obliged, when short of forage, to resort.'

The Commercial seems quite dependent on the subject, and concludes by asking—

'What in the name of all that is eatable, shall we do when New York shall extend to Harlæm, and the speculators have spread the city of Brooklyn all over the western half of Long Island? [illegible] it past experience be taken as the guide, that whatever may be the *increase of facilities to market*, the *demand* in large cities will always be in proportion to the supplies. We believe marketing is as high now in Baltimore as it ever was before the completion of the Rail Road.

From the following it appears likely that Cotton Seed Oil may prove an important addition to the staples of the country,

Cotton Seed Oil—The New Orleans Lou. Advertiser, states that, by a resolution of the City Council, the Mayor is required to purchase for the use of the city '*Cotton Oil*' This article is said to be decidedly superior to the best Sperm oil. There is now a mill for the manufacture of oil, at Mobile and one at Natchez. During the past session the Legislature incorporated a company, entitled the Cotton Seed Oil Factory and Insurance Company, the subscription books for which, will shortly be opened, and a factory will be established at New Orleans, which it is expected will go into operation in the month of October.

Cotton Seed Oil—This article is coming into notice, & with the oil manufactured from flax seed. It is said to be in no respect infurior for all the purposes for which the latter article is used. It is for sale in the city at $1 20 per gallon, by the quantity.—*Mobile Price Current*

Cool—Lady Arden complained of a toothache. All the remedies used on such occasions were applied; still she sound no relief. At length she decided on sending to Edinburgh, a distance of 50 miles from Clydesdale castle, for a dentist to extract the suffering tooth; and when he arrived, she declared 'that her nerves were unequal to submitting to the operation unless she saw it performed on some one else first.' The few friends admitted to the sanctuary of her boudoir looked aghast at this declaration, each expecting to be called on, but, after the silence of a few minutes, and no one offering, she told Lord Arden that *he* must have a tooth out, that she might judge from *his* manner of supporting the operation if *she* could go through it.—He appeared amazingly disconcerted, but a few wry faces and serious expostulations having failed to mollify the lady, the obedient husband submitted, and a fine sound tooth was extracted from his jaw, after which she declared, 'That she had seen enough to convince her that she could not undergo a similar operation'

Cheap Cure for Fever—A German doctor during twenty five years' practice has never failed to cure intermittent fever, by strictly and literally starving his patients for three whole days. He allows them only a little water; and after the fast accustoms them to food gradually.

"FRESH FROM THE PEOPLE."

The Hillsborough, Ohio, Gazette contains the following brief view of a *part* of Mr. Van Buren's Baltimore Convention, which we copy for the amusement of *our* readers, and for the special benefit of the *friends* of this measure.—We present it as a kind of looking glass in which the advocates of this Convention may see themselves and *their* republicanism fairly represented.—*Sun.*

"*Fresh from the People.*"—The Van Buren members of the New York *Legislature*, have appointed *forty two* Delegates to the Baltimore Convention.—The same body in Maine have appointed *eight*; the minority of the Kentucky Legislature have appointed *fourteen*, and the minority of the Louisiana Legislature have appointed *seventeen*, and we see it stated in the New Orleans papers, that only *fourteen persons*, all told attended to appoint the seventeen!

Here are *eighty one* delegates all "*fresh from the people!*" i. e. the meeting that appointed them to represent a *whole State*, in no one case consisted of *fifty* persons excluding those appointed Are they not "fresh from the people?" Certainly—the *salt* the savour of the people, has nothing to do with them.

[From the Monroe (N. Y.) Democrat.

BALTIMORE CONVENTION—'DELEGATES FRESH FROM THE PEOPLE."—The arrangements for the intended fraud and bald farce of the Office Holder's Convention, are in this State, and to a considerable extent in the other States affording any field for the operation, now completed. This Convention has been spoken of by some as "the Office Holders' Convention;" by others, the President of the United States among them, as a body composed of "Delegates fresh from the people." Let us see which is right.

On looking over the report of the Convention of this State, held at Albany on the 9th inst. as published in the Argus and Globe, and on recurring to the list of Post Masters, and the lists of other officers in Williams' Register, we find that that body contained,

Eighteen Postmasters.
Thirteen Judges of Courts!!!
Seven Masters in Chancery.
Three Examiners in Chancery.
Three Sheriffs.
Two Surrogates.
One State Prison Superintendant.
The State Comptroller.

It also contained numbers of both branches of the State Legislature.

We find that that body appointed a committee of one from each Congressional District, to select delegates to the Baltimore Convention, on which committee we find the names of

Twelve Postmasters.
Two Judges of the Courts.
Two Masters in Chancery.
Two Examiners in Chancery.
One Surrogate.
One State Prison Superintendant.
With a number of members of the Legislature.

The list of Delegates selected by this committee, we find to embrace

FIVE POSTMASTERS.
FIVE JUDGES OF THE COURTS.
TWO COUNTY CLERKS.
FOUR MASTERS IN CHANCERY.
ONE EXAMINER IN CHANCERY.
ONE SHERIFF
ONE UNITED STATES SENATOR.
ONE CANAL COMMISSIONER.

With members of the State Legislature, enough to make up a majority of the whole.

The above list of *office holders* on the roll of the State Convention, on the roll of the committee to select the delegates to the Baltimore Convention, and on the roll of delegates selected, we find on a somewhat hasty examination. There are probably others, on these rolls, whose official titles and rank escaped us, and who, therefore are not enumerated. The lists given however, present office holders enough to denote the character of the great and complicated conspiracy to take the election of President out of the hands of the people, and vest it in the hands of men who get their living, not by the labor of their hands, not by diligence or enterprise in business, but from the *emoluments of office!* How much agency, we ask have the people of this State had in the appointment of the above delegates to the Baltimore Convention? By what *figure of speech* is it that the President denominates them, in his nominating letter, 'delegates *fresh form the people?*'

HIGHLY INTERESTING.

The following *affectionate* epistle indicates that Van Buren took up his Proscription policy of rewards and punishments, at a very early day. It was written in 1820, and is well worth the attention of the curious. Hear him prate of "first respectability," and an "excellent friend," and the "good" that is to result from the removals—his intreaties for an "act of justice," and a "partial service,"—added to the preliminary sentence that "*our sufferings is intolerable*,"—and confess that Van Buren is the master of Complete Letter Writers. The accompanying comments are from a reply of the late lamented Governor Clinton to a resolution of the New York Assembly:

Atlas.

In reply to a resolution of the Assembly at the same session, and after noticing the repeated exercise of an undue influence at elections by the officers of the general government in different parts of the state, he observes—'Although these measures were unequivocal in demonstration, and reprehensible in character, yet they were not deemed sufficiently energetic for the crisis;—and accordingly, on the 4th of April, 1820—twenty one days before the general election,—Mr. Van Buren, chairman of a meeting which nominated Mr. Tompkins for Governor, addressed the following letter to Mr. Henry Meigs, the nephew of the then Postmaster General:

'My dear Sir—Our *sufferings*, owing to the rascality of deputy post masters, is intolerable, and *cries* aloud for relief—We find it absolutely impossible to penetrate the interior with our papers, and unless we can *attain them* by two or three prompt removals, there is no limiting the injurious consequences that may result from *it*. Let me therefore intreat the Postmaster General to do an act of justice, and render us a partial service by the removal of Holt of Hermiker, and the appointment of Jabez Fox, Esq Also of Howell of Bath, and the appointment of an excellent friend, W. B. Rochester, Esq. a young man of the first respectability and worth in the state; and removal of Smith at Little Falls, and the appointment of Hollister; and the removal of Chamberlain in Oxford, and the appointment of Lot Clark, Esq. I am in extreme haste, and can therefore *add no more.* Use the enclosed papers according to your discretion; if any thing is done, let it be quickly done, and you may rely upon it much good may result from it.

Yours, *affectionately*,
M. VAN BUREN.

April 4, 1820.
The Hon. Henry Meigs.'

The ostensible object of this letter is the displacement of certain Postmasters on account of alleged malpractices; but the real design was to subserve the purposes of party. The removal of a few distinguished Postmasters would serve as a monition to the 674 Postmasters [then] in the State, to come out as electioneering partizans against the State administration, or to maintain silence—The improper and corrupt practices imputed to Postmasters by Mr. Van Buren, are no doubt entirely unfounded The private characters of those gentlemen are perfectly respectable, and their official conduct had never, as I understand, been impeached before that period. 'If any thing is done, let it be quickly done, and you may rely upon it much good will result from it.' That is, let it be done before the election, and many votes will be acquired.'

MOTIVES TO PERSEVERANCE

Every day more and more convinces us of the *expediency and policy* of adhering to our Whig candidate. It is not merely as a matter of justice, or duty, or honour, but as an affair of simple, interested calculation, that we would now consider it. The Jackson party has been severed, and is fast crumbling to pieces. A feud has sprung up between the White & Van Buren men, which can never be healed. Judge White will be hunted down by the Regency, with a vindictiveness that can never be forgiven or forgotten. Family quarrels are always the most bitter, and these men will hate each other none the less, for having been both equally submissive and subservient to General Jackson.

Let the Whigs then adhere to their candidate. Let them adhere to him to the last. Let the Whig states throw their votes for Webster: and continue so to do. What course will the friends of Judge White pursue in that emergency? Will they go for Van Buren? Will Van Buren's friends go for Judge White?

A new feeling seems to have sprung up in the Whig press during the last month. There is a growing disposition to favor the claims of Mr. Webster, and a growing repugnance to aid in elevating Judge White. Our exchange papers abound in articles on the subject, some of which we have from time to time copied. The article below will be read with interest.—*Boston Atlas.*

From the Steubenville (Ohio) Herald.

All experience has proved, if any proof were wanting, the truth of the scriptural remark, that "A house divided against itself cannot stand." So as to political parties. The eight years of the "hero" drawing toward their close, the war for the succession has commenced Jackson has not, like Alexander, left his empire to 'the who is worthy,' but has pointed to his successor. And the fragments of parties that had united themselves in his favor, are dissolving into their original elements. The almost entire south has enrolled itself under a banner of its own—*the party* in Pennsylvania is already broken up into factions, dealing fury and denunciation toward each other; whilst the cabinet official, the Globe, finding that moderate measures were unavailing, has too commenced the work of *destruction* upon its late friends. Upwards of five columns of that paper of the 15th are occupied with a denunciation of Judge White and Speaker Bell for their effrontery in daring to oppose the 'heir apparent.' Mr. Bell is represented as a great intriguer, and Judge White as no better than he should be, and indeed not half so good. The Alexandria Gazette adds: 'The Globe will make Judge White; Mr. Bell, and the whole of the Tennessee delegation, all thorough going opposition men by the next winter.'

Every thing seems to work favorably for a consolidation of the real democracy upon DANIEL WEBSTER. We never lost hope of good old Pennsylvania. *Ohio is sound.*

From the Boston Atlas.

THE CRISIS.

It is beyond all doubt that the moment is at hand, when it is to be decided whether there is to be longer an honest, well-principled, and persevering opposition to Jacksonism and Van Burenism, or whether the constitution and government of the country are to be surrendered, by good men, to whatever fortune may betide them. We call on the Whig Press to look this crisis manfully in the face, and to be prepared to meet it. We call on those who address the public, through the most important of all the means of communication, and whose duty it is "to present things fairly, as they come to their knowledge," to lay before the Whigs, the real patriots, the constitutional friends of the country, the true and real state of the case. The great body of the Whigs are all right and all ready. They are disposed to surrender nothing, to compromise nothing, but to hold on to principle to the last. But we are compelled to say that some of the fearful, the desponding, or the time serving, are likely to do great harm to the cause.

Be it ever remembered that the Whigs stand on constitutional principles. The bond of this Union is not selfishness, avarice, or the love of office. Their bond is American patriotism; and if this bond shall be broken by those who would higgle and huckster with one or the other of the corps of their adversaries, the whole cause of patriotism and the country is inevitably ruined. We suggest this most earnestly to all the Whigs in the Middle and Northern States, and we invite them to reflect on the instantaneous disorganization and paralysis threatened by any intimation of a purpose to espouse either side of the Jackson quarrel. We fully believe that the Connecticut Election was lost by this course alone. Our friends in that State we must think, put off a decisive course too long, and thereby left room for the friends of one of the Jackson candidates to hope, and for genuine and determined Whigs to fear, that some ill considered notion of expediency might lead to a design of giving that state to some other than a Whig Nomination. An apprehension of this kind *will be fatal as death every where* to the cause of the constitution and the country. Again, we say, therefore, to the Whig Presses of the Northern and Middle States—look to it—and act, in this crisis, as becomes vigilant sentinels on the watch tower of Liberty.

"*The Deposites—where are they?*" "*The Treasury—where is it?*" *Corruption of Government.*

Thus enquires correspondent. They are where they were, we presume—where that is, we are sure we do not know. A singular anomaly is presented at this moment. We will hazard the conjecture, that save those whose official duty requires them to be informed there is not a citizen of the United States who knows where its treasury is! By the Treasury we mean the place or places, where the public money is deposited. There are forty two such places now and there will be many more. All know a few of the names of the institutions, entrusted to the custody of the public money—as the Bank of Virginia, the Manhattan Bank, &c. but none know them all; at least we have met with no such person.

"What became (enquires the same correspondent) of the bill passed by the Senate with so much unanimity regulating the Deposites?" What became of it! Ask Chancellor Polk! Ask the Kitchen. It was not *touched* in the *House*. To regulate the deposite of twenty annual millions of Public Treasure, was not thought of consequence enough to be considered by the House of Representatives. That most slavish of all slavish public bodies that had met since the beginning of the 17th century, were better engaged in attending to and obeying the behests of the President—in playing off electioneering speeches—in arranging the moves for transmitting the sceptre to Mr. Van Buren, and securing the spoils for themselves. Are they better than the cringing menial whom Mirabeau addressed in the first words of Liberty that France ever heard?

Where is the Deposite Bill? Why not have added, where is the Post Office Bill, unanimously passed by the Senate, to re-organize that Department which has brought opprobrium upon the name of Republic itself?—Where is the Custom House Bill? Where Mr. Calhoun's Patronage Bill? All shared the same fate. All were strangled in the cradle by the tools of Martin Van Buren. They introduced salutary reform, circumscribed patronage, and plugged rat holes in the Treasury, and they who use the 'spoils' to perpetuate their own enjoyment of the spoils, would not consent to give them effect

The consequences are, that the Treasury remains where General Jackson pleases it shall be, unlocated, and unregulated by law—the Post Office remains in the same hopeful condition, under the same regulation as before, and governed by the same royal favorite, who the more he proves his incompetency, the more he is protected by his royal employer, and who finds in the countenance of Andrew Jackson, warrant for all the 'extras' the partizan service may require.

There is not a member of Congress, not leagued with the Albany Regency, who does not return from Washington with the opinion that the Government of the United States is the most corrupt on Earth. They declare themselves unable to find language to convey an adequate idea of its rottenness And yet they all concur in the opinion that the half has not been told—that the half has not been brought to light—and that the Indian and Land Departments conceal delinquencies, frauds and rapine, exceedingly even the black revelations of the General Post Office.

The wisest and most honorable and experienced men, the clearest and soundest heads in the country thus express themselves. What has been discovered, and *admitted by the partizans of Van Buren himself*, justifies the opinion. The abominations of the Post Office force upon the mind, even without the evidences of circumstances, the conviction that other Departments have sinned more because they had it in their power to sin more secretly, while they too were protected by the ægis of King Andrew.

The people only can reform these disgraceful abuses, by terminating the Dynasty which has committed them. No half way measure will do, no change merely of the slavish representatives who have connived at them, by arresting investigation and denying remedies when iniquities have been dragged to *light* The Jackson Dynasty ought to be exterminated root and branch. The Ambition of Martin Van Buren, the moral of whose school of politics has introduced these corruptions, and for whose benefit the purity of the American Government has been contaminated, ought to be rebuked and chastised. Let *him* succeed to the Government—let his system of party Government be rivetted, and every genuine Republican will prefer disunion to such a Government.—*Richmond Whig.*

The New Orleans Bee says; "The coffee plant and tea shrub are known to grow wild in this state, but unfortunately our planters have not either time or taste to attend to their cultivation."

THE NEXT SENATE.—A statement is going the rounds of the papers, from the Journal of Commerce, in relation to the political complexion of the next Senate of the United States. That paper makes the Senate equally divided—24 Jackson men and 24 Whigs.—But to do this, it gives Mr. Moore, of Alabama, than whom a more thorough opponent of the Administration cannot be named in the Senate, to the Jackson party. And it, with a *great deal of reluctance*, classes Mr. Mangum, of North Carolina, with the Whigs. The Senator to be elected from Mississippi, it classes with the Jackson party, although it is by no means certain that Gov. Poindexter will not be re-elected. But supposing a Jackson man should be elected instead of Gov. Poindexter, the parties in the Senate will stand as follows:

	Whig.	*Jackson.*
Maine,	0	2
New Hampshire,	0	2
Massachusetts,	2	0
Rhode Island,	2	0
Connecticut,	2	0
Vermont,	2	0
New York,	0	2
New Jersey,	1	1
Pennsylvania,	0	2
Delaware,	2	0
Maryland,	2	0
Virginia,	2	0
North Carolina,	1	1
South Carolina,	2	0
Georgia,	0	2
Alabama,	1	1
Louisiana,	1	1
Mississippi,	1	1
Illinois,	0	2
Missouri,	0	2
Tennessee,	0	2
Kentucky,	2	0
Indiana,	1	1
Ohio,	1	1
	25	23

This will be the state of the Senate, (should Jackson men be chosen from Tennessee and Mississippi,) as it regards the question of Jackson, versus Opposition; but as Mr. Van Buren will hereafter be considered as the Head of the Administration, and as parties will be formed in reference to the question of Van Buren. versus Opposition, it is fair to presume that the majority of the latter, in the Senate, will be *much greater* than it now is.—*Balt. Patriot.*

[From the Niles' Register.]

It is probable that the banking capital of the several States has been increased not less than fifty or sixty millions, since it was determined that the Bank of the United States should be put down. The next year will add a great deal to this amount, if there be not a "blow up" in the mean time.

Ten times the amount of foreign capital has been introduced in the United States, than was invested in the Bank of the United States at the time of the veto—and more than ten times that amount had been introduced before. We do not complain of that. Capital is wanted in a new and rapidly growing country. Pennsylvania "is sold to the British," as Washington city is to the *Dutch*—but the money, if rightly expended was rightfully borrowed.—In New York there are very large investments of English capital; one of the *deposite* banks belongs, "body and breeches," to a "most noble marquis"—except about a sufficiency to form a board of directors. This is all well. And we see at New York a loan is authorised of two millions and a half of dollars, to bring in the Croton river, which is to be raised in Europe; and we say that this is well, also. Louisiana is said to have a banking capital of 50,000,000 dollars; (fifteen millions incorporated since the last year,) a large part of which is foreign. We have no horror of *foreign capital*—if subjected to American management.

WHAT ARE THE WHIGS?—The following definition of the principles of a Whig, we give for the benefit of those Van Buren men who do not understand the same and affect to despise the name. It is from the pen of Benjamin Franklin:

'The Whig lives in every state, but wishes to live only in a free state. He claims no right in himself but what he is willing to give to his neighbor. He is not listed in sects by bounds, nor kept in them by prejudice; his mind is not contracted by systems, nor sacred bigots; it is open to God and nature; he is not attached to persons or factions, but to things, to justice, to liberty, to virtue and to his country. He adheres to men who adheres to these and adheres to them no longer than they adhere to those. With like contempt of promises & menaces, unawed by power he is attached to these. Not lurking like a drone to reap what others sow, he cheerfully acts his part in society; he does what he can; he endeavors, within his sphere, to promote the general welfare. No matter what you call him, what his name, his profession, or the title of his religion—'This is a WHIG.'

It appears by official documents that within the last ten years the revenue of the State of Louisiana has been *doubled* its population has been *trebled*; and its resources and commerce almost *quadrupled*.

The execution of a man at Waterford, in Ireland, by the name of Pyne, who afterwards was found to have been the wrong person, has created much excitement

The Duke of Wellington, March 31st, stated the particulars in the House of Lords. The guilty wretch was a man by the name of Savage, who had murdered his wife nine years ago, and since had not been heard of; but the fatal error arose from witnesses swearing to the identity of Pyne and Savage. Pyne maintained a dogged silence, and Judge Torrens thought the evidence sufficient to hang him. This is a practical and most melancholy evidence of the danger of trusting to circumstantial evidence of any kind, and of the necessity, in fact of abolishing capital punishment for life be the crime what it may.

EASTON GAZETTE

EASTON, (MD.)

Saturday Morning, May 28.

RHODE ISLAND has elected the Hon N. R. Knight her Senator of the *U. S.* for six years from the 4th March last—Mr. Knight was the former old Whig Senator, well known and well respected.

The pure Jacksonian Van Buren Democrats nominated that worthy old bitter federalist, E. R. Potter of the faithful old Timothy Pickering school as their pure, exclusive, democratic, Jacksonian, Van Buren Candidate—and the Whigs beat them on joint ballot.—This comes out, every word, as we predicted. So let it be.

What is democracy? The Van Burenites answer, whatever suits us—what do you pretend to mean by democracy? The Van B's answer again, whatever we can turn to answer our purpose to oppose the Whigs.

Seeing all this, can you be surprised that honest and fair minded men, who had always been sincerely of the democratic party, turn from these pretenders and their mockery in disgust, and oppose them for honesty and conscience sake? Can you be surprised that intelligent, patriotic men, who preferred General Jackson from principle, loathe and disdain such chicanery and fraud, and refuse to follow in the paths where such imposture leads?—Let all those who dissent from this course of daring dissembling and unworthy imposition look the false pretence in the face, and resolve to unmask it and conquer it—and the whole scheme, planned with the Magician's art and bolstered up by bold effrontery, will be put to shame.

The mock Van Buren Convention—or a pretended deliberation and consultation upon a matter already determined on.

We are told that the long arranged Van Buren Convention was to have been held last Wednesday in Baltimore, and we suppose was held, to make the people believe, that, Representatives being sent there from various states, the object was to deliberate, without previous committal, who was the fittest Jackson man to be taken up as a Candidate for the President's chair. Now who is simpleton enough to be imposed upon by this schemeing pretence? Does not every body know, that *these Jackson Van Buren men* went for the express purpose, and for no other purpose than, to nominate Martin Van Buren for the Presidential chair? Does not every body know that this is Mr. Van Buren's own scheme to answer his own purpose—and that he got old General Jackson to back him in it, which he did in the famous letter he wrote to Parson Gwinn in which he sanctions this Convention? And now we are told, and shall probably have it published abroad in great form, that the pure democrats of such and such states met together in Baltimore, in such a numerous and respectable body as never was seen before—and after all due forms and ceremonies, they appointed committees to think, and pause, and ponder, and enquire, and consult, who of all men on earth of the Jackson party was most fit to be nominated as Candidate for President of the U. S.—and after long weighing of matters, they had determined (a conclusion how difficult to be arrived at!) yes, they had determined to conclude, to resolve; that, Martin Van Buren, having been a hot old fashioned federalist all his life up to about the year 1807—then a violent Clintonian to support De Witt Clinton, as President against James Madison—then partly federal, partly Clintonian, and partly *non committal*, ready for any thing, turning against Clinton and coming out gradually, and slowly, and cautiously, a pure democrat of the first order—then signalizing himself as a pure democrat in the Aristocratical Congressional Congress that nominated Mr. Crawford, when an imbecile and an invalid (which the people of the U. States frowned upon and put down) then having "off hat" and tendered his services to John Q. Adams the successful Presidential candidate, railing all the time against Gen. Jackson & abusing him all the while as unfit, disqualified, dangerous, & not to be talked of as a President,—being refused by Mr. Adams, and having no other chance left him than to go right over to Gen. Jackson, whom he had abused as long and as much as he could, having made him quarrel with his best friends, supplant Calhoun and Duff Green—yes, Martin Van Buren having done all this, to the tune of "*Dodge about boys—catch me who can.*" We the Consultative, Independent organs of the Democratic People, (appointed by the office holders and office hunters in each state with positive orders and a known understanding before hand) do nominate Martin Van Buren and recommend him as the pure, long tried, genuine, and unwavering Democratic Candidate for President of the U. States—and whoever hopes for an office must vote for him or rue it—and no one can be an exclusive democrat that does not vote for him.

Now let the White men—and Clay men—and Webster men—and Harrison men—and Calhoun men, look aghast at this pure working of pure Democracy—Dont you believe in this democracy? thou sceptic! why it is as true as Van Buren—and that is as true as the wind that blows where it listeth.

Here then is the prospect before us—Will you Freemen, honest men of the Country, submit to this? Will you bear to stand still a moment and give such men and such doings a chance to butcher your liberties and degrade and ruin your country?—Are you poor spirited enough to be silent when all this preparation for your undoing is made before your face?

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