and cleanliness, saving time and promoting the health of the worms.

Another great improvement to be introduced by Mr. Whitmarsh, is the aid given the worms in winding their Cocoons. Now, when the worms have terminated their feeding, easily known by their movements, branches of trees and bushes are laid over or suspended above them, and among which the process of winding is carried on. Consequently, they are much entangled, lost to sight, a great deal of labour and silk lost in securing themselves, and altogether an awkward method of separating the Cocoons for use from the bushes.

He proposes, when the worms are ready to wind, to transfer them to upright frames, with tables large work standing about an inch and a half apart. The worms will reach over from one end of the frame to the other, fasten themselves at each extremity, and then in a small compase, envelope themselves in their cocoons. Every thing is then clean and compact, and after they have finished winding, the frames in pairs can be put away compactly, and when wanted for use the cocoons easily taken off. The building is well contrived for ventilation, and the reeling by steam power will be carried on in the same edifice. He intends to feed a million of worms this summer, and reel four or five hundred pounds of silk.

DANGEROUS RICH. An insolent scheming fellow, not a hundred miles from this place, lately applied to a rich capitalist for the loan of a considerable sum of money. He had had a remarkable dream which had disclosed to him a scheme for making an immense fortune. All he wanted was the requisite sum to put the plan into execution; and this he wanted to borrow with the promise of a sure return and liberal interest. He was inquired of, what security he could give? O, there could be no doubt but that his plan would succeed, and he was willing to give his note, and there could be no manner of risk in letting him have the money.' 'Young man,' said the capitalist, 'I cannot furnish you the money on the terms you propose, but I will loan you something without interest, which though generally freely presented, if genuine, is of much value and is not gained without time and sacrifice;—it is advice sealed by experience;—'When a young man myself, I often had golden dreams, but soon found them as evanescent and unsubstantial as the morning mist; and discovered that I could not grow rich *in bed and asleep*, but that riches were to be acquired by industry, frugality, and by being *wide awake*. If you desire to be rich, which, by the way, beyond a certain extent I would not recommend, for it is only piling a load of care and anxiety upon one's own back,) it must eventually be accomplished by the manner and method I have stated, the exceptions are so rare as hardly to be allowed in the computation of human chances. Pursue then some stated business, and by industry, frugality and economy you may rationally expect to accumulate; and whatever is acquired in this way will possess solidity and durability; but do not indulge in the delusion of *dreaming rich*.'—*Salem Observer*

DELIRIUM TREMENS.

Extract from a second number of a series of essays now published in the Springfield Gaz. on the subject of temperance.

Delirium Tremens is one of the most singular of diseases. The visions of one that is attacked with it, are at one time perfectly terrified, and at another in fierceness beyond conception & sometimes specially if the patient be a man of talent they are the wildest mixture of the sublime and ludicrous, at one moment chilling the attendants with horrors, and the next almost convulsing them with laughter. I have seen a man busily picking up fourpence half pennies, suddenly gather black horror in his countenance of a devil that was just ready to pounce upon him—in a moment more the scene was changed, millions of rats paraded before the bed clothes and he amused himself with their tumbling over each other. The visions are commonly very evanescent the scene changing constantly, but sometimes the same vision will continue for a great length of time.

I recollect a patient who sat at his window all day watching the movements of a devil, who he said had a barrel in hand, and was flying about, raising up this and that building with it. The delirium in this case had a singular termination. His wife was absent and when she came home he said to her, "Well wife I'm glad you have come home, for there's a devil here that says I must go with him and I want you to drive him off," and from that moment, he saw nothing more of the devil. It would be well if wives could always cast the devil out of their husbands as easily as this. In this connexion, I will mention the termination of another case related to me by my friend, Dr——The patient for several days and nights had been chasing dogs, cats, rats, devils, &c from garret to cellar. At length he went into the room where the family was, took down the family Bible read a long chapter then asked the Dr. to pray. At the conclusion of the prayer he rose from his knees a sane man.

It is a remarkable fact that devils are almost always among the vision of the disease. I can remember but very few among all the patients that I have seen suffering with it that did not in the course of the attack see a devil—commonly they see a great many. A man once ran in great haste to a clergyman of my acquaintance, and said, 'Show me quick, quick that passage, Resist the devil and he will fly from you—for there are more than devils after me, there's a legion of them."—I recollect one man who went one step beyond most patients—he saw his wife stood with scales clattering about the house. This man was possessed of fine talents, had a lovely family; and was surrounded by a great number of relations, among whom he would have been almost an idol if he had not has given himself up to destruction."

The Boston Traveller contains a letter from an officer on board the U. S Frigate Constitution dated at sea April 5th lat 16 deg. W, long 30 N. We extract the following passages.

The Constitution is a first rate sailer, having run 12, 13 and 14 knots per hour since her departure. She in fact goes ahead so fast, that the master has hard work to keep up with her; she has averaged, with a fair though common breeze for the last three days at 11 knots each, 240 miles per day—This will prove to you conclusively that the old frigate has her light heels yet, and that the French ships may gain as much glory in a contest with her as those of England acquired during the late war.

* * * * * *

Four days out as I was standing in the gallery listening at the dash of the waves against the bottle pots and watching the foaming flood that poured across the gun deck, I heard an unusual stir upon deck, and presently the cry of 'man overboard!' was echoed throughout the ship.

It appears that the poor fellow was stationed upon the main yard, and that in endeavoring to toggle the main top sow line, he was struck by the flap of the sail and knocked overboard. The life buoy was cut adrift, the ship hove to and the boat lowered as soon as possible; but alas! He gained the buoy worn out with his extraordinary exertions, gave it one slight grasp and then went down to rise no more. And shall no one trace the epitaph of the seaman lost in the discharge of his duty? Shall the wild blast and the stormy petrel alone sing his requiem when the storm cloud settles and

"The Ocean leaps to own its God."

Not heaven forbid, the white stone shall yet rise in the corner of the village churchyard in remembrance of him, and the aged mother as she sleeps beneath the waving willow and reeds—'Sacred to the memory of William Shaw, Seaman lost at sea.'—shall shed the tear of maternal sorrow there; and the young wife shall keep green the sod that covers the ideal grave of him, whose return she long expected when a foot trod heavy on the threshold; or a voice unused awoke the pensive stillness of her quiet home.

The frigate continued on her course, and for several hours a deep gloom pervaded every part of her; this dejection became more apparent when the name of the unfortunate man was called out at the grog tub and the old caterer of his mess answered in a low husky voice, 'He's drowned, Sir.'

Soon, however, the cheerfulness resumed her sway; then a violin was heard upon the berth deck, and then the dead and the peril of the storm was alike forgotten.

Sailors are a strange race—they weep when they do weep as they pull the rope—that is with all their might; but when any one pipes to lay the grief of their spirit passes like a shadow away, and the future is no longer cared for; while the past is entirely forgotten.

There is a newspaper war raging at Rochester between Professor Sim and Doctor Kidder, the former a lecturer on Phrenology, and the latter an unbeliever in that science. The controversy grew out of a hoax played off upon the Professor by the Doctor, who induced some respectable young men to be locked up in jail and submit their heads to a Prenological examination as convicts. The Phrenologist detected all sorts of rascally bumps upon the heads of these constructive criminals. The *Doctor* therefore, is likely to get the best of the controversy. But the *Professor* revenges himself by insisting that some of the amateur criminals may yet find themselves in jail when it will not be so convenient for them to escape!—*Albany Journal.*

The Governor of Ohio has called an extra session of the Legislature of that State, in consequence of the boundary difficulties. The following is his proclamation:

'Whereas, great and weighty matters, claiming the consideration of the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, form an extraordinary occasion for convening them: I, ROBERT LUCAS, Governor and Commander in Chief of said State do, by these presents, appoint Monday the eighth day of June next for their meeting at the City of Columbus, within said State, hereby requiring the respective Senators and Representatives, then and there to convene in General Assembly, in order to receive such communications as may then be made to them, and to consult an determine on such measures as, in their wisdom, may be deemed meet for the welfare of the State of Ohio.'

The Richmond Compiler, in allusion to the important lines of internal improvement, begun and contemplated which have a common centre in Baltimore, says—"The City of Monuments is opening resources of trade not only within the limits of Maryland, but she is reaching forth to Virginia, Pennsylvania and Ohio. We like the gallant spirit that thinks no scheme too gigantic for its conquest—no difficulty too great to be subdued, by patience and perseverance."

Long Island Rail Road—Books of subscription to the Stock of this Company were opened in this city and at several places on Long Island, on Tuesday. Over $2,000,000 were subscribed in this city alone. Capital Stock, $2,500,000. This Road is to run from Brooklyn, opposite New York, to near the east end of Long Island, from which it is designed to be connected by a steam boat Ferry with the Stonington and Providence Rail Road.

From the Baltimore Chronicle.

VAN BUREN CONVENTION.

FRIDAY MORNING.—This was a day of a stormy character. As soon as prayers had been offered up by the Rev. Mr. *Clark*, Mr. P. V. DANIEL of Virginia rose & moved that the Convention take a recess till 12 o'clock, giving, as a reason for his motion, that the Virginia delegation had under consideration important matters not yet concluded in relation to the nominations about to be made, and that they were not yet prepared to act.

Mr. SILAS WRIGHT, Jr., of New York, was in favor of the motion. The New York delegation had not yet settled an important matter, necessary to be concluded before they went into a nomination.—The motion was carried.

It is reported that this delay was occasioned by the desire to hear from Washington, in relation to the Vice Presidency—Mr. ABRAM MANN of New York, having been despatched to that city for that purpose. Before 12 o'clock arrived, the orders were received, and New York, it is supposed, was instructed to go for Johnson. In consequence, great excitement prevailed among the members of the Convention. The Virginians fumed, and threatened to withdraw if Rives were not taken. This becoming known generally in the city, the Church was crowded to excess, when at 12 o'clock the President took the Chair.

Mr. *Carlisle M.* of Missouri, moved that the convention go into the nomination of a candidate for President of the United States.—The mere proposition caused a smile among even the members of the convention themselves.—Mr. *Strange*, of North Carolina, one of the Vice Presidents moved that the vote of yesterday, requiring a majority only to constitute a nomination, be re-considered, and that two-thirds be required. He made a very good speech in favor of it, which he might have saved himself the trouble of delivering—the matter having already been determined by the gentlemen.'

A delegate from Virginia, let off some steam on the same side, and occasionally rabbed the managers so close that they cried out 'order! order' but in vain.—he was not to be put down by any man or set of men, and challenged the whole convention to mortal combat, if they took offence at any of his remarks.

The President rapped on the table, and gave a significant nod, and the gallant son of Virginia took his seat.

The motion of Mr. Strange was carried in the affirmative, and the vote taken for President—when MARTIN VAN BUREN, was declared to be unanimously nominated. On the result being announced, the office holders cried out 'good,' and the expectants said 'amen.'

Now came the tug of war,' and the voice of the President, already so hoarse as to be scarcely audible, sunk below the lowest note in the gamut. The vote was taken and resulted as follows:

	For Johnson.	For Rives.
Maine	0	10
New Hampshire	7	0
Massachusetts	4	10
Connecticut	8	0
Rhode Island	4	0
Vermont	7	0
New York	42	0
New Jersey	0	8
Pennsylvania	33	0
Delaware	3	0
Maryland	0	10
Virginia	0	23
North Carolina	0	15
Georgia	0	11
Ohio	21	0
Kentucky	15	0
Indiana	9	0
Missouri	3	0
Illinois	5	0
Louisiana	5	0
Mississippi	4	0
	173	67

When the vote of New York was announced, the Virginians hissed most ungraciously, and the Kentuckians applauded loudly.

The votes having all been given in, a delegate from Pennsylvania arose and stated that a part of that delegation had voted under a misapprehension, and that some of them wanted to vote for Mr. Rives but supposed that they were not at liberty to do so. Here was a disclosure,—and consternation prevailed in the meeting, when a Virginian got up and insisted that the vote of that State be corrected as reported. This set the Johnsonians in motion, and perceiving that the majority were disposed to take advantage of this wrong impression, the motion was withdrawn.

A member then rose, and moved that the vote of Massachusetts be recorded unanimously in favor of Mr. Rives, as that gentleman had received a majority of the votes of that delegation.

The President stated that this could not be done, but if the gentleman would make a motion to withdraw the vote for correction, he could do so; and the motion was accordingly made.

Here was another bone of contention thrown among them, and the members were spouting all round the house. At length, in despair, the motion was withdrawn. The President then announced that Richard M. Johnson of Kentucky, was nominated for Vice President, having received more than two thirds given.

A motion was now made for a recess, and the president being about to put the motion, a gentleman from Virginia asked that it might be withdrawn; and his request being complied with, he said that he rose to perform an unpleasant duty, but one from which he could not, nor would not shrink. It was *to announce to the convention that the* VIRGINIA DELEGATION WOULD NOT SUPPORT Mr. RICHARD M. JOHNSON *for the Vice Presidency!* They had no confidence in his principles nor his character—they had come there to support *principles* not *men*, and they had already gone as far as possible in supporting Mr. Van Buren, and that they would not go farther, and support Mr. Johnson!

The remarks of this gentleman were strong and appropriate, and at once brought the managing, time-serving politicians of New York to a stand. Their artifices were discovered, and their despicable schemes exposed. They had over-reached themselves in catering for the appetite of the amalgationists and agrarians of New York.

After the delegate from Virginia had sat down, (previous to which he read a resolution passed by the Virginia delegation, that they would not support Mr. Johnson,) a member from Kentucky took the floor.

He did not understand what the principles of Virginia were, but he was certain that Mr Johnson had killed Tecumseh, and, therefore, he ought to be made Vice-President. He had fought during the last war, and had written a report against stopping the mail on Sunday, and was in favor of abolishing imprisonment for debt—no man had done more; and the people of the West, as well those who lived in valleys as those who reside on top of mountains were in favor of him!

We regret that we cannot give more of the magnificent effort from this bold Kentuckian, because at almost every word the Johnsonites would cry out "good" and clap their hands, and their cry "hear hear," filled the church.

After he had exhausted himself, another son of the "Old Dominion" got up, and observed that the speech which had just been delivered was no doubt very eloquent, and embodied fully the principles of Mr. Johnson but Virginia was not content to take him for Vice President, and would not.

A number of other persons addressed the meeting, and then, on motion, they took a recess until 6 o'clock, P. M.

At 6 P. M. the President took his seat, and Gen. *R. M. Saunders*, who receives a salary of three thousand a year from the United States, made a long speech to bring the Virginia delegation in, but they would not stand it, and after he had sat down, a Virginia delegate rose and denounced Johnson as a "bank man," and on all leading questions of constitutional principles, opposed to Virginia.

This made the New Yorkers stare—and up jumped "*Bob Lytle*," of Ohio and spouted for an hour.

[We have not time to write out our notes for this morning's paper—we would only state now that the Mobbies at last triumphed over the Wolfites, and that the convention adjourned *sine die* about nine o'clock in most admirable disorder.]

MONDAY, May 25, 1835.

An error occurred in the account of the proceedings published in our paper of Saturday, which we hasten to correct. It is there stated that a delegate from *Virginia* after being called to order, 'challenged the whole convention to mortal combat, if they took offence at any of his remarks.' It was a delegate from *Maine* and not from *Virginia*, who gave this brave challenge, and who made the speech for which he was called to order.

We also understand that the resolution of the Virginia delegation in regard to supporting no man whose principles do not accord with those of their state, was read prior to the vote on Col. Johnson's nomination.

We correct these errors with pleasure, for we never have believed that the citizens of Virginia could be either drilled or driven into the support of either Martin Van Buren, or Richard M. Johnson; and, from what we have seen and heard since the meeting of this convention, we have no hesitation in setting Virginia down as certain for Judge White.

From the Baltimore Patriot.

THE V. B CONVENTION has been held, and its nominations have been made, as we announced yesterday, and as will be seen in the report published to-day. We propose to take a brief, but calm review of its proceedings, and to hazard an opinion respecting its consequence. Expecting the Convention to be wholly composed of greedy office holders and expectants, when it came together, we little dreampt that there would be so much strife, bickering, ill feeling and *management* there displayed, as what we witnessed. The Convention was composed of men, acting, as every one might see, upon opposite interests. The Virginia delegation were at the head of one interest, and the New York delegation at the head of the other. The former, though Van Buren men, were still Virginians, remembering their principles and desiring to present to the country, a ticket which the people of the South could support, without openly compromiting their principles, or sacrificing their own self-respect. On the other hand, the New York delegation care nothing for principles! To them, popularity, and the man who would secure for the ticket and for *Martin Van Buren*, the *hurrah boys*, was every thing!—Virginia, through Dr. Mason, declared she went not for *William C. Rives!* She went for those *principles* which she dearly cherished, and would not be separated from. She would go for any man who was known to be respectable, and a disciple of her doctrines. New York through Mr. Holt, of Ky, and R. T. Lytle, a fat office holder of Ohio, rung out the changes upon Old Tecumseh—his scars—his Sunday mail report—his efforts to procure pensions for old Soldiers and annuities for widows—his opposition to imprisonment for debt—the love the Western people have for him, and all that kind of verbiage.

Dr. Mason, as the representative of the Virginia delegation, approved all these things in Col Johnson. But he said his party in Virginia could not support him, upon principle. They had not dared even to meet the opposition on the question of Mr Van Buren alone, because of the uncertainty of his principles. They had fought with all their strength against one of Virginia's most talented sons, BENJAMIN WATKINS LEIGH, because they fear he might in some peculiar contingency, be a Bank man. They had conquered in their recent struggle. They had sacrificed Mr Leigh—and how would they now appear, to go back to their constituents and ask them to support Richard M. Johnson, a Bank man, and internal improvement man, and a tariff man! They could not, and they would not do it.

The Virginians were laughed at, derided and insulted. The New York delegation found the New Jersey, Massachusetts and Maine Jacksonism so pliable that it could be moulded as New York pleased, and they snapped their fingers to the entire South, if it chose to desert them.

One of the delegations from Pennsylvania too, the Wolfites, received a most contemptuous insult at the hands of the New York delegation—for it was that delegation, under the direction of Mr SILAS WRIGHT Jr., that managed every movement. The resolution calling upon Pennsylvania to nominate a new Electoral Ticket, was opposed honorably, fairly, and to the very last by the Wolf delegates; and yet it was passed, by order of Silas Wright Jr., to rebuke them for suffering five of their number to dare to prefer Rives in open Convention. The Muhlenburg delegates were about equally divided out of the Convention, between Rives and Johnson, but getting their cue from *Silas Wright, Jr.*, they gave their entire vote for Johnson, and as a consequence, produced the passage of the resolution to form a new Electoral Ticket in Pennsylvania. This widens the breach between the two parties in that State—makes it totally impassable—causes two Van Buren Electoral Tickets to be seen; and secures the vote of Pennsylvania, as old George Kremer openly declared, for the opposition!

The management in regard to the Missouri delegates also displayed its cloven foot. Both delegates, some little time previous to the ballotting, declared to the friends of Rives that he was their man and that they could not support Johnson! Mr. Silas Wright, Jr. brought them about!

The whole proceedings of the Convention have been management—management—management!—They have proved any thing but a "labor of love" to the Virginia delegates, or to the delegates from the Wolf party, in Pennsylvania.—The former have been derided and laughed at, for their "nice, fine-spun notions of principle," and the latter insulted and defied? the Wolf delegates were denied a hearing—cut off from all explanation by a continual call for the "previous question."

We believe the proceedings of the Van Buren Convention will result in this;—Virginia will not attempt to instruct Mr. Leigh out of the Senate—Mr. Philip P Barbour will be placed upon the ticket with Judge White, which will secure for it the support of all the South and South West. Pennsylvania will have two Electoral Tickets in the field, and if any members decline upon the present Ticket their places will be immediately supplied by other *Wolf* men, and the opposition will carry the State

The prospect of the whigs is now a glorious one. Victory is certain, if they will but accept of it.

The Fall Election.—Whatever course the Whigs of Maryland may, as individuals, pursue in relation to the presidential election, there is but one opinion as to the expediency of presenting and an undivided front in the ensuing fall election, and supporting with vigor those principles which have heretofore crowned our efforts with success. With these views the Whigs of this county, and in accordance with the sentiments and wishes of our friends in various sections of the state, have thrown their banner to the breeze with a fixed determination to uphold the principles inscribed upon it, uninfluenced by all extraneous and personal considerations. Their example will, we hope, be promptly followed by every county in the state; for it is evident the Jacksonians are resolved to make a last and desperate effort to wrest it from us. With that view a state convention is now in session in Baltimore, for the purpose of devising a plan to carry the fall elections—and before many days the *machinery* by which they hope to overthrow us will be in operation in every county of the state. Those who know the subtle craft of the enemy, know how necessary it is promptly and speedily to guard every avenue by which he may approach—and to oppose every assault with vigor and resolution. They will, therefore, think with us, that no time should be lost in rallying the party and inciting every Whig voter to stand firmly by his principles.

As we have before remarked, Maryland is an object of all absorbing interest not only to the whigs, but to the Jacksonians of the nation. To the first, her integrity and devotion to the principles of our sires of the revolution shine like beacon-lights, encouraging those who, though defeated, are not discouraged—whilst they admonish the latter that the day is not far distant when the people will throw off the yoke which has bound them to the car of an idol, and discard the following parasites who now worship at his foot stool.

With such events in prospect, will the whigs of Maryland hesitate one moment, before girding on their armour?—for, if true to themselves, success must attend their efforts—and they will not only feel the proud consciousness that they have discharged their duty, but exhibit an example of constancy & devotion which will win applause and admiration from their brethren of the nation. Let 'UNION AND CONSTANCY' therefore, be our watch words, and we may then laugh at the assaults of our enemies, though devised by a state convention, or bands of mercenaries who fight for hire.—*Herald.*

☞In 1824 the New Hampshire Patriot—or Isaac Hill—said of General Jackson:—

"He is in *no respect* qualified for the office of President of the United States He is not, in point of information, superior to one half of the senate and he is liable to commit great errors, both from his prejudices and his temper. His talents are *merely* of a military kind."

Hill now says that general Jackson is the greatest Conqueror of his age—that he is a greater statesman and patriot than Washington—and a tremendous favorite among all the KINGS, PRINCES, AND POTENTATES of Europe.

The New York Journal of Commerce publishes the following abstract of the provisions of an Act passed by the legislature of that State relative to public executions. It ordains that the execution of criminals shall hereafter take place within the walls of prisons, or within the yards or enclosures adjacent thereto—It also enacts that the Sheriff of the County in which the execution is to take place, shall be present on the occasion, and shall invite, by at least three days previous notice, the presence of the Judges, district attorney, clerk and surrogate of the County, together with two physicians, and twelve reputable citizens He shall also, at the request of the criminal, permit such minister or ministers of the Gospel, not exceeding two, as the criminal shall name, and any of the immediate relatives of the criminal, to be present, & also such officers of the prison, deputies and constables, as he may judge expedient,—*but no other person whatever*; nor shall any person under age be permitted to witness the execution.

EASTON GAZETTE

EASTON, (MD.)

Saturday Morning, May 30.

Well,—the Van Buren farce has closed, and Van Buren has got himself nominated as *the great Democratic candidate for President*, after having long worked to make old General Jackson nominate him as his successor—and now, after all this, they tell us that Martin Van Buren is nominated by delegates 'fresh from the people'—this puts us in mind of the street fish-mongers in the large European cities, who cry Fresh Fish! Fresh Fish! when they smell so shockingly you cant bear to go near them.

This same Convention, we are told, kicked up a great bobbery about the Candidate for Vice President—some would have Dick Johnson, *who did not kill Tecumseh*—and some would have Mr. Rives, *who did not make the French Government stipulate to pay more than it owed American Citizens*—so at it they went, until they were all 'like mad'—Massachusetts rued—Virginia kicked—and the tempest raged—All of which shews that although the Office holders and Office expectants had done much to drill the party to a state of abject obedience to their schemes, yet the party are not quite satisfied after being drilled, and they seize any and every occasion to shew dissatisfaction—Martin Van Buren is not their choice—Richard M. Johnson is not their choice.—The party know that these men are not fit to be President and Vice President and they only want a good excuse to get out of it—and well they may—such are the suggestions of suppressed honesty, which if it had a little more room, would break out in indignant rebellion against the plots and schemes of office hunters and office holders.

Shew us a Jackson man that would not go for Van Buren, and we will shew you in that man, one who adhered to Jackson upon honest principle—and you cant get such men to be tugged and lugged by the drill sergants of party office holders.

If the men who prefer Judge White and the Whigs who prefer their own principles and men will calmly and perseveringly adhere to White and Webster as their Candidates—and, instead of poising and balancing and speculating, adhere nobly, independently, and ardently to their honest purpose, Mr. Van Buren and his paid and promised partizans must go down—they cant prevent it.—The friends of White and Webster do more harm to their own cause *by doubting and speculating* upon results, than all the Van Burenites with all their malpractices can inflict on them. *Victory over Van Buren depends upon the friends of White and Webster maintaining each their man with all their might*—To bring either singly into the field against Van Buren is exactly what Van Buren wants—it is easier for him to circumvent one than two—But if the Whigs will all center firmly upon Webster and the friends of Judge White will all stick to him, and both acting upon principle stick firmly and come out openly and boldly with a determination not to yield, they must and will triumph over Van Buren—If the friends of White and the friends of Webster do not succeed against Van Buren it will be their own fault, and not Van Buren's greater number of adherents. Put away then all sickly notions—all despondency—all fears—and come out boldly according to your principles for your men, and you are safe—and Van Buren, Baltimore Convention, Humbug and all, must be defeated.

The reports last abroad state, that the Baltimore Van Buren Convention had to stop one day (they got so high and hot) until they could send one of the Convention as a messenger to Washington to the little Magician to know how to work matters.

Another—that the old General Jackson is a little in doubt—or has been worked upon by the magician to 'play possum" between his old friend Judge White and the little Sorcerer of Kinderhook—for that he has been talking mighty kind things of Judge White of late since the dictatorial letter to Parson Gwin.

Another—that the prophet Amos, since he escaped from the kitchen and got into the parlour, is pretending to play gentleman—and has made some people think he really is a going to act honestly—as he is reported to have said, that the P. Office Department shant be an electioneering establishment for Van Buren—that he will overhaul delinquents and curtail the customary frauds and corruptions in that Department. Do you remember a letter this said Amos wrote to a Gentleman in Baltimore, upon his being appointed Auditor, how he said he and his clerks would devote themselves exclusively to the duties of the office, and would have nothing to do with electioneering? and do you remember, not long after, that this same Amos wrote a letter to a partizan in the West, begging him to get all the subscribers and all the money he could for an administration party print, that was to be sent into every hole and corner of every neighborhood in the Country to propagate Jacksonism and Van Burenism and Amos Kendallism?

Just so will turn out these present promises about the Post Office Department, whenever the Senate shall confirm Amos Kendall as P. Master General—if ever they do do it.

Men ought to open their eyes and see—men ought to open their ears and hear—and then they ought to think—and then to act.

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