something in conformity with the uniform system adopted by the gang of dirking the reputation of every citizen who refuses to subscribe to the doctrines of the Kitchen.

Gen. Jackson once declared that the character of Judge White was as pure as any citizen in the best days of Rome, & that for sound sense & elevated patriotism he was second to none in the country.—The people, under this impression, brought him forward, as they had a right to do among the candidates for the Presidency. The old Chief now tells us, through the Globe, that it is all a mistake that he has discovered Judge White to be a Black man—a Wing in disguise—an enemy to *the* Democracy—a snake in the grass—a double faced dealer, and the Globe has orders to hunt him down—Now we should like to know *in time* the views which the Globe, under the directions of Jackson, Van Buren & Co., intend picking in the character of Gen Harrison, and when that paper receives orders to move, and is furnished with the black list from the Regency, we should like to have a hint of it to prepare something in the shape of a defence if it be possible to parry off an attack from that quarter.

We sometimes have an affecting account of the fate of genius, left to chance, poverty and desertion. Our sympathies we must confess, are in favour of distinguished statesmen—men of pure character—of manly independence—of pure *American* feelings. Such men are in this country, at the mercy of the merciless. If they are in favour of constitutional checks, and limits to executive power, or if they believe that, peradventure, Gen. Jackson *may* possibly be wrong on some points, God help them. The dogs belonging to the administration kennels are let loose upon them and they are snarled, snapped, or bitten into privacy and retirement. Honest men in these times, can have but little hope of mingling in the affairs of government, unless they board the lion in his den. The spirit of 1776 alone can save us.

The Early Life of Washington.—We extract as single passage relating to WASHINGTON, from an oration recently delivered at Beverly, in Massachusetts by EDWARD EVERETT. Those who have witnessed the felicitous style in which Mr. EVERETT addresses an audience, may feel the thrill which it may be supposed the delivery of this paragraph produced:—*Nat Intel.*

"Time would fail me to recount the horrors of the ninth of July 1755—WASHINGTON, emaciated—reduced by fatigue and fever, had joined the army. He implored the ill-starred General to send forward the Virginia Rangers to scour the forest in advance; he besought him to conciliate the Indians. His counsels were unheeded; the wretched commander moved forward to his fate—Washington was often heard to say in the course of his lifetime, that the most beautiful spectacle he had ever witnessed, was that of the British troops on this eventful morning. The whole detachment was clad in uniform, and moved as in a review, in regular columns, to the sound of martial music. The sun glanced upon their burnished arms, the placid Monongahela flowed upon their right, and the deep native forest overshadowed them with solemn grandeur, on their left. It was a bright midsummer's day and every bosom swelled with the confident expectation of victory. A few hours pass, and the forest rings with the yell of the savage enemy; the advance of the British army under Colonel Gage, afterwards the Governor of Massachusetts, is driven back on the main body; the whole force, panic struck, confounded, and disorganised, after a wild and murderous conflict of three hours, falls a prey to the invisible foe. They ran before the French and Indians 'like sheep before the dogs.' Of eighty-six officers, sixty-one were killed and wounded. The wretched General had four horses shot under him, and received at last his mortal wound, probably from an outraged provincial in his own army. The Virginia rangers were the only part of the force that behaved with firmness; and the disorderly retreat of the British veterans was actually covered by the American militia men. Washington was the guardian angel of the day. He was every where in the hottest of the fight. 'I expected every moment' said Dr. Craik, his friend, 'to see him fall.' His voice was the only one which commanded obedience. Two horses were killed under him, and four bullets pierced through his garments.—No common fortune preserved his life fifteen years after the battle, Washington made a journey to the great Kenhawa, accompanied by Dr. Craik.—While exploring the wilderness, a band of Indians approached them, headed by a venerable chief. He told them, by an interpreter, the errand on which he came. 'I come, said he, to behold my great father Washington. I have come a long way to see him. I was with the French in the battle of Monogahela. I saw my great Father on horseback, in the hottest of the battle. I fired my rifle at him many times, and bade my young men also fire their rifles at him. But the Great Spirit turned away the bullets; and I saw that my great Father could not be killed in battle.' This anecdote rests on the authority of Dr. Craik, the comrade and friend of Washington, the physician who closed his eyes.—Who needs doubt it. Six balls took effect on his horses and in his garments. Who does not feel the substantial truth of this tradition? Who, that has a spark of patriotic or pious sentiment in his bosom, but feels an inward assurance that a Heavenly presence overshadowed that field of blood, and preserved the great instrument of future mercies? Yes, gallant and beloved youth, ride safely and fearlessly through the shower of death! Thou art not destined to fall in the meridian of life, in this distant wilderness.—That wan and wasted countenance shall yet be lightened up with the sunshine of victory and peace! The days are coming and the years draw nigh, when thy heart, now bleeding for thy afflicted country, shall swell with joy, as thou leadest forth her triumphant hosts, from a War of Independence!"

THE PROSPECT BEFORE US.—We have read in the National Intelligencer, a series of articles, under the above heading; they are well written and should have been inserted in his Gazette had not their length excluded them.—We to-day give the following extract from the last article and call the attention of our readers to it.

We might have ended these numbers with the last, if our readers had not some right to expect of us to declare our own preference between the opposition candidates for the Presidency. This we shall do without reserve.

Let us premise, however, so far from having at all changed our own estimate of the political merit and intellectual ability of Mr. CLAY, whom at the last election we earnestly supported for the Presidency, that intervening time has, in our opinion, but added to his reputation as a statesman, and enhanced his claims upon the affections of the people. If signal public services, stern republican principles, and unimpeachable political integrity, with a thorough knowledge of men, qualifies for the highest trust in the gift of a free people, then is no citizen of the Republic, at this moment, more eminently qualified to discharge the duties of Chief Magistrate than HENRY CLAY. In a government like ours, in which elections are free and uncontrolled, (or ought to be,) no citizen can be allowed to have a *claim* upon the highest, or any other office; but, it to the fitness of Mr. Clay for the station, and the public services he has performed, we add the persecution which, for several years, he has undergone, because of his devoted fidelity to his country and its Constitution, we are free to say, that if he had been presented as a candidate, no one could have been offered whose election we should have more zealously or cheerfully advocated.

Mr. Clay, however, is not among the candidates who have, thus far, been put in nomination for the ensuing election. The prominent Candidates now fairly in the field between whom the opponents of Mr. Van Buren are called upon to choose, are, Daniel Webster and Hugh L. White, each of whom has been nominated by two or more State Conventions. In addition to these, Judge McLean, of Ohio has been nominated by his own State. Gen. Harrison, of the same State, has alone been nominated at respectable meetings in Pennsylvania and elsewhere: and other eminent citizens of different States have besides been spoken of in the public journals as suitable candidates. Happily, our country abounds in men who would do honor to the station, and whose qualifications and claims would well compare with one another. The nomination of Judge McLane, however, has not been seconded in other quarters, and seems indeed to have been rather a tribute of respect and confidence from his fellow citizens than a serious call to him to vacate his seat upon the bench of the Supreme Judicial tribunal; and the nomination of Gen. Harrison, though it has called forth pretty general acknowledgement of his personal merits and services, has not assumed the formality of a nomination by a State Convention. It has, in brief, become daily more and more evident to us, that the number of candidates announced, in opposition to the candidate of the Convention, is narrowing down to the two we have named.

Between these two, it can hardly be doubted, by those who have paid any attention to the politics of this journal and to the public career of the citizens referred to, that Mr. WEBSTER would be the man of our choice. For many years we have admired the power of his eloquence, rejoiced in the greatness of his intellect and exulted in the loftiness of his patriotism. For the last fifteen years especially, that we have been more attentively observant of public men and matters, we have never known Daniel Webster to say or do an act inconsistent with the purest integrity of purpose or morality of conduct. What has above all entitled him to our respect and esteem as an American Statesman, is, that in all public affairs, during his arduous service in both Houses of Congress, he has ever spoken and acted as a Representative of the whole United States. North, East, West, and South, have, within the bounds of his own country, been to him but one point of the compass. THE PUBLIC GOOD, the polar star by which he has always steered his course, he has never suffered his eyes to wander from it. No time-serving, truckling politician he but ever the champion of Liberty & the Laws, defending both, when they have been most in peril, with indomitable spirit and unblenching zeal.

In the event, which now seems probable, of no nomination being made by any General Convention of the National Republican or Whig party, it is a subject of felicitation that a candidate has been presented by two of the Whig States, who is so well worthy of their suffrages as Mr. Webster; who has so distinguished himself, in Congress and among the People, in opposition to the usurpations and pretensions of the Executive and who so ably and zealously supported our candidate for the Presidency at the last election. We cannot doubt that, in the event before mentioned, he will receive the support of every State in which politics accordant with his can command a majority.

We are well aware, however, that there are some States, opposed on principle to the candidate of the Spoils party, in which a majority cannot be commanded for Mr. Webster; not that they do not acknowledge his great ability, and respect his character, but that a remnant of old pejudices obstinately hangs about them, the cause of which has long ceased to exist. It is, we believe, an old maxim of European law, that no time bars a sovereign's suit, but surely, in an elective government, the lapse of a quarter of a century should bar condemnation for a single error of judgment. The opposition of Mr. Webster to the declaraton of war of 1812, (admit it to have been an error) was error in company with a very respectable portion of the American People, and has been atoned by a long period of devotion to the best interests of the country. It is in vain, however, to attempt to reason down prejudice; and we have assurances, which we are bound to credit, that Mr. Webster cannot receive the votes of some States, which are nevertheless opposed to Mr Van Buren.

We consider it fortunate for the country, under these circumstances, that Judge White has been brought forward in the South as an opponent to the candidate of the Legitimates, upon such grounds as will secure him the votes of a respectable portion of the original Jackson party, whilst they will permit the whigs in that portion of the country to vote for him, without an abandonment of principle, where their votes would otherwise count for nothing against Mr. Van Buren. Of Judge White we can conscientiously say now, what we said twelve months ago. When he was first named as a candidate for the Presidency, and was spoken of as likely to be the candidate of "the party," and when the Kitchen Cabinet hoped to wheedle the Judge off the turf by admitting his qualifications, &c. we then said he was "too honest" for the Kitchen concern; and the event has proved the truth of what we said. We now believe that the Executive power might be safely lodged in his hands; that so far from seeking to "perfect the work so gloriously begun," he would avoid if not renounce, some of the pretensions of the incumbent; that he would aim to reform real abuses; and that he would in all public affairs regard the general interest of his country, rather than the glory of Hugh L. White.

From what we have said our readers will understand us as indicating what course we should pursue, individually, in order if possible, to break up the succession; the only course by which it appears to us as things now stand this object can be effected. Residing in any one of the States Connecticut or Vermont for example, where Mr. Webster would be preferred by a majority of the whigs, we should undoubtedly vote for him. In any State in which the preference of the whigs might be doubtful, we should exert ourselves to incline it in favor of Mr Webster but should vote for the candidate, whoever he might be whom a majority of the whigs in the State should prefer. In a State Georgia or Alabama for example where a majority of the opposition prefer Judge White, we should go with that majority.

It is thus that we would make every electoral vote tell against the candidate of the party;" for it would be a shame and a disgrace, having the numerical majority, which we believe to be on our side to be beaten by the superior tactics and discipline of the Spoilsmen.

Circumstances may change, so as materially to alter these views of the case. We have looked at things AS THEY ARE. In the exercise of our best judgment having arrived at the foregoing conclusions we take leave for the present, of "the Prospect before us."

From the Baltimore Patriot of August 1.

THE RECENT OUTRAGE.

An occurrence of a deeply exciting character took place in this city about ten days since, which would have been promptly noticed by us at the time, had it not been for the request of one of the parties interested, Mr. Baylies, of Washington City, that we would refrain from making the affair public for the present, as an authenticated statement would soon be forthcoming from himself. But as the details of the circumstance have already been made public, through the papers of Boston, New York and Philadelphia, as well as other statements in relation to the past history of Capt. Bossiere; and as we learn that Capt. B. is coming out in defence of his conduct, we deem it unnecessary to longer decline to comply with the earnest solicitations of numerous highly respectable citizens to lay the subject in its principal details before our readers.

We have made inquiries to obtain the true facts in the case, and learn them to be substantially as follows, although we do not vouch for their correctness in every particular. A Mr. Baylies, of Washington, the guardian of a young girl about sixteen years of age and worth as many thousands it is said, as there have been years passed over her head, whom he for some time past has been boarding in this city for the purpose of completing her education, having received some information that all was not right in respect to his ward, came to this city, on the day the occurrence alluded to above took place, and called to see her at the house of her school mistress, a widow with whom she boarded. He was informed that she was not then in, but should be sent for, and a person was accordingly dispatched for that purpose.

Mr. B. however, did not remain for her to come, but followed the messenger to a house in South Frederick, near Second street, occupied by Captain Bossiere. He rung the bell and was met at the door by a daughter of the widow in question, about the age of his ward. He asked for Bossiere—she told him that he was sick and could not be seen. He said he would see him; the girl resolutely said he could not. Baylies however forced his way into the house. He found it almost deserted, as Bossiere's family were in the country at Franklin. On going up stairs he met Bossiere who immediately ordered him out of the house. A regular set-to commenced. The noise brought to the "scene of action" a magistrate whose office is on the opposite side of the street, a number of spectators, and, among the rest, Mr. Baylies' ward, who it appears was in the house, and the other girl referred to. In the course of the fight, Bossiere is said to have come off "second best," and was most shockingly bruised and beaten. It is also stated that he had a number of fainting fits in consequence. As soon as the occurrence became known, a great excitement prevailed, and crowds of people rushed to the vicinity of Bossiere's house, to execute summary punishment, or Lynch's Law, upon him. We learn however, that he took the advice of legal counsel and delivered himself into the hands of the law for protection. One report states, which we believe is incorrect, that he staid in our city jail that night, and another, that he was placed in a carriage and carried to Franklin, where, we learn he still remains. The excitement against him was very great, and it appeared to be general among all classes of our citizens [illegible] not when we have seen public [illegible] aroused so suddenly to so high a pitch.

It is stated that all of the parties deny that an improper intercourse has ever taken place between Capt. Bossiere and the persons in question, and that he is taking measures to prove that he was greatly imposed on the day alluded to, and, his family being absent in the country & he being acquainted with the widow, & her family, she sent her daughter and the ward of Mr. Baylies, over to his house to nurse and take care of him, being unable, from sickness to attend herself.

In connection with a relation of the above particulars, the following article has appeared in the Philadelphia papers. We republish it that it may be seen what other charges have been brought against capt. Bossiere, & that he may have the opportunity of vindicating himself from them, if they are untrue.

After some preliminary remarks the Philadelphia Gazette of yesterday says:—

'In the winter of 1826-27, Capt. Bossiere commanded the schooner Argonaut on a voyage to coast of San Blas. When approaching the coast, about 12 o'clock in the day, the steward of the vessel, a colored man, asked the Captain some questions. Capt. B. was then engaged in viewing the coast through a glass, and was so incensed at the interruption that he raised the glass and struck the poor steward a blow in the face, which cut through his lip and broke off several of his teeth. The same afternoon the schooner anchored in the river *Diabolo*. After night the steward and a white boy, named Pennington, took a canoe and visited a neighbouring island, for the purpose of collecting limes and shells. The Captain missing them, called to them through his trumpet. The steward and boy at once returned. The Captain was furiously exasperated, and seized the boy and gave him so severe and unmerciful a whipping that the supercargo interfered. Capt. B. however, still more exasperated, not only continued the infliction of the lash, but, in his frenzy, threatened the supercargo with violence. After having finished whipping the boy, Capt B. turned his rage upon the negro. The supercargo disgusted with his cruelty retired to the cabin. The noise of the lash and the cries of the victim however were so long continued, that the supercargo again returned to the deck. He found the poor steward crouching upon the deck, while the Captain stood over him with the rope in both hands, belabouring the shrieking negro with all his strength. The Captain then directed the mate to trice the steward up. The steward's hands were tied together and he was hauled by the rope to the side of the vessel, where he was hoisted up to the forward rigging.—During all this time the Captain continued whipping him. No sooner was the steward hoisted upon his feet, than he sprang forward into the water, and drowned himself to escape the cruelty of the monster.

"The supercargo rushed forward and saw the sufferer rise. He sank again, and forever. It is the opinion of the supercargo, whose name will be given to any one anxious to ascertain further particulars, that [illegible] one hundred blows were inflicted upon the steward, mostly on the head, face and shoulders.

"The body of the victim was next day recovered. The hands were still tied and the body wounded and bloody. It was observed that subsequently when trading upon this coast Capt. B was so operated upon by superstitious fears, or by the reproaches of his conscience, that he never ventured to approach the River Diabolo.

"It may perhaps be remembered that several years since, the brig Seraphim pursued an eastern vessel, fired upon her, and when she brought her to, the Captain of the Seraphim used towards the Commander of the schooner the most abusive language. The particulars of the outrage were published at the time—*Capt. Bossiere then commanded the Seraphim.*

"It is to be hoped that his course is now run, and that he will [illegible] from the hands of justice the bitter cup of his manifold transgressions.'

From the National Gazette of August 4

The commercial Herald, of yesterday, contains a letter dated Baltimore, and signed "a Baltimorean," concerning the late atrocious transaction in that city,—of which we copied an account, though with great reluctance,—that furnishes ground for the belief that in this circumstance, as in so many others, the indignation of the community has been excited more by their own hasty imaginings than by a matter of fact, and has altogether outrun the necessity of the case. In regard to the daughter of the lady who keeps the boarding school, the writer of the letter says that although there may have been some cause for suspicion, it is hoped when facts are elicited things will present a different aspect; and as to the other young female, upon whom the vilest aspersions have been so liberally cast, he asserts that the whole statement concerning her is entirely wrong, that she is perfectly innocent, that she has never been in the house or in the company of Capt. Bossiere, or it so only at a companion to Mrs. B., "one of the most exemplary women in the city," that her guardian now expresses himself satisfied, that the community is so far satisfied that hardly any one would reflect upon her from any circumstance connected with the affair, and that she is now under the roof and the protection of one of the most respectable families of the place.

If this version be the true one, of which we have little doubt, what a commentary does it offer upon the precipitate virtue of the mob, who would have taken summary vengeance upon the individual against whom their ire was enkindled; and what a commentary, too, does it offer upon the prurient taste for retailing and propagating slanderous stories, which is unfortunately becoming so common—a propensity that has done more to degrade the British press, than any of the misdemeanors with which it is chargeable. It would be ludicrous were it not terrible, that the worst portion of the community should thus constitute itself *censor morum* and punisher of all intringements thereof. Even supposing the man in question is really culpable, the execution of the design of the mob would have involved an atrocious violation of the first principle of justice—"hear both sides," and the same remark is equally applicable to the judgment pronounced by the newspapers upon all the parties in the case. If the young ladies, especially, are innocent, how cruel, to say the least, to have paraded them before the world as miserable, degrading criminals! Of all incidents exacting delicacy of allusion, one in which female reputation is in any way concerned, has the most powerful claims upon the forbearance. The priceless value of the jewel renders its loss irreparable, & the very extent of value invests the merest supicion in regard to it with a fearful importance. The snow of Heaven is not so easily sullied by the lightest breath of air that carries aught of pollution as is the character of a woman by the most frivilous and ridiculous imputations. They often adhere with corroding influence, "like a worm i' the bud," when their real nature is revealed beyond the shadow of doubt. If merely that she was suspected, was deemed an adequate reason for the repudiation of a wife by a sensitive husband, what must be the effect of such aspersions upon the shrinking purity of a spotless woman herself.

MR. RANDOLPH'S WILL.

So much curiosity has been expressed to see the Will which has just been admitted to probat, that we have obtained a copy, and lay it before our readers. It is a remarkable Document: It is stamped with the originality and genius of that extraordinary man:

"*In the name of God, Amen*—I, John Randolph of Roanoke, in the county of Charlotte, and Commonwealth of Virginia, do ordain and appoint this my last Will and Testament, hereby revoking all other Wills and Testaments and codicils whatsoever; in manner and form following, that is to say: On this first day of January, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-two, to which I have set my hand and affixed my seal, binding my heirs and assigns forever—

I give and bequeath all my estate, real and personal, in possession or action, reversion or remainder, to John C. Bryan, only son of John Randolph Bryan and Elizabeth Coalter his wife, daughter of my dear sister Fanny, for and during the life of the said John C. Bryan, with remainder to his eldest son, in fee simple to him and his heirs forever, and, in defect of such issue, then to the son of Henry St. George Tucker, called John Randolph, after me, for and during his natural life, with remainder to his eldest son, and in defect of any such issue, then to Tudor Tucker, brother of the aforesaid Randolph Tucker, for and during his natural life, with remainder to his eldest son.

And I do hereby appoint my friends, Wm Leigh of Halifax, and my brother, Henry St. George Tucker, President of the Court of Appeals, Executors of my last will and testament; requiring them to sell all the slaves and other personal property, and vest the proceeds in Bank stock of the United States, and in default of there being no such Bank, (which may God grant, for the safety of our liberties,) in the English three per cent. Consols, and in case of there being no such stocks (which also may God also grant for the salvation of Old England) then in the United States three per cent stock, or in default of such stock, in mortages on land in England.

From the sale of my perishable property I except my library, books, maps, charts, and engravings included, my pictures, plate household linen & the furniture of my bed chamber in the old house, and all the furniture in the new house, wines, together with such other articles as my Executors may deem proper to keep for the benefit of the heir. And my will and desire is, that my said Executors may select from among my slaves a number, not exceeding one hundred, for the use of the heir, the remainder to be sold.

I also desire that my Bushy Forest tract of land may be sold and made chargeable with such debts and legacies as hereafter I may see to fit to give, when I shall have more leisure to make my Will this being made in consequence of having cancelled a former Will this night, in presence of William Leigh aforesaid, the sole Executor under that Will, and joint Executor under this Will, which I make to guard against the possibility of dying intestate.

I have in the Bank of Virginia upwards of 20,000 dollars, of which sum I desire payment to be made for the land purchased by me the day before yesterday, of Elisha E. Trundly; and I bequeath the remainder to be equally divided between my said Executors, Wm. Leigh and H. S. G. Tucker, Esquires; and I further charge my Bushy Forest estate with a further legacy to John Randolph Leigh, youngest son of Wm. Leigh aforesaid, of five thousand dollars.

And it is my will and desire, that no inventory be taken of my estate, except of slaves and horses, and that no security be given by or required of my said Executors, having full faith in their honor, neither shall they be held to account to any Court or person whatsoever, for their discharge of this trust so confided by me in them.

To Dr. John Brockenbrough I leave all my French plate, now in Richmond at J. P. Taylor's. Also my chariot and harness, and the horses called John Bull and Jonathan alias John W.

To John Wickham, my best of friends, without making any professions of friendship for me, and the best and wisest man I ever knew, except Mr. Macon, I bequeath my mare Flora and my stallion, Gascoigne, together with two old fashioned, double-handed silver cups and two tankards, unengraved—the cups are here and the tankards or cans in Richmond; and I desire that he will have his arms engraved upon them, and at the bottom these words, "From J. R. of Roanoke to Jno. Wickham, Esq. a token of the respect and gratitude which he never ceased to feel for his unparalelled kindness, courtesy and services."

To Nathaniel Macon I give and bequeath my oldest high silver candlesticks my silver punch ladle with whalebone handle, a pair of silver cans with handles and my crest engraved thereon, my hard metal dishes that have my crest of J. R. in old English letters engraved thereon, also the plates with the same engraving, the choice of four of my best young mares and geldings and the gold watch by Roskell, that was Tudor's, with the gold chain; and may every blessing attend him, the best and purest and wisest man that I ever knew. To my brother Henry Tucker, my gold watch by Barwise. The chronometer by Ly Arnold, and knives and forks, &c. from Rodgers, to go to the heir. To Wm. Leigh, all duplicates of my books, and my brood mares Last Chance and Amy. To H. Tucker, Young Whalebone and Young Never Tire also Topaz and Janus, and Camilla, and Marcella.

JOHN RANDOLPH, *of Roanoke.*

From the New York Mer. Adv. Aug. 1 2, P. M.

BOSTON.—There is a rumor this forenoon, said to be founded on the authority of private letters, that the Yellow Fever has appeared in Boston. Some alarm was excited in consequence of the death of three distinguished merchants in that city, (Mr. Goddard, Mr. Ritchie and Mr. Stanton,) but the Boston papers make no mention of the prevalence of any epidemic disease, unless the following communication which appears in the Daily Advertiser of Friday, may have reference to the subject.

'HEALTH.—Up to this period Boston has been spared the scourge of Cholera and yellow fever is almost forgotten among us. In fact such pestilence can scarcely obtain in a city so favored by situation and the cleanly habits of the population, yet we are occasionally admonished not to relax in our sanitary precautions in guarding against the effects of foul atmosphere. Within a few days several striking instances of dangerous illness have occurred on Central Rowe's, and other wharves, which many persons think may be tracted to the presence of hides and other animal substances, which though out of sight in cellars or sheds are poisoning the air.—Several of our most valuable merchants and many clerks are now sick or have been suddenly carried off by fevers.—We hope our city authorities and especially the City Marshal will ferret out these secret sources of infection, and cause their removal forthwith.

EASTON GAZETTE

EASTON, (MD.)

Saturday Morning, August 8

Attention Patriots.

The Freemen of Talbot County, opposed to the election of Martin Van Buren as President, and Richard M. Johnson as Vice President, are requested to meet in their respective districts, at or near the place of holding the county election, on SATURDAY the 15th inst. and then and there to elect five delegates from each district, who shall meet in Convention, at Easton, on TUESDAY the 18th inst. to nominate and recommend four Delegates to the next General Assembly of Maryland from Talbot county; and a Commissioner for District, No. 4.

We understand by Passengers in the Steam Boat from Baltimore, that a large assemblage of riotous persons collected together on Thursday night, in Monument Square, near the dwellings of Reverdy Johnson and John W. Glenn, and appeared disposed to proceed to violence against those individuals, on account of their agency in the disastrous fate of the Bank of Maryland. The Mayor and Police of the city with the assistance of a large number of respectable citizens kept them in check and prevented their proceeding to extremites.

The Van Buren Convention, which assembled at Centreville on Monday last, nominated John Evans, Esq of Cecil County as their candidate for this Congressional District.

WHIG NOMINATIONS.

The Whigs of *Prince George's County*, have nominated Thomas G. Pratt, Benjamin L. Gnatt, Walter B. C. Worthington, and Philip B. Key, as candidates for seats in the next House of Delegates of this State. These gentlemen represented that county in the General Assembly, at its last session.

Isaac D. Jones, John Dennis, Daniel Ballard, and Benjamin I Dashiell, have been nominated in Somerset county. Littleton Dennis Teackle, has also announced himself a candidate.

Thomas *Hood*, R. W. Kent, L. Iglehart, and G. S. Ridgely, all of whom were members last year, have been nominated in Anne Arundel. Mr. Kent has since declined.

Charles R. Stewart and James P. Heath, Esqs. have been nominated as candidates for Congress in the district composed of Baltimore, Anne Arundel, and Annapolis, by the Convention which met at Ellicott's Mills on the 9th ultimo.

For the Easton Gazette.

A change has come over the spirit of the times; a thick cloud seems to have enveloped the minds of some men, a propensity for perversion and detraction is assumed as a fashionable foible; on other principles (as charitable at least,) we cannot account for the contemptible and grossly erroneous display of men and things in a late number of Big-Dick's paper. He then and there, with his usual vaunting cant, & in his wonted sycophantic *Globeular* style, arrayed (as he conceived) a formidable phalanx of suborned and pampered office holders: he gave us not only duplicates, but even octizanates of their meagre pittances; rating, no doubt, all their perquisites by the same precious ratio as should be extended to the dupes and favorites of the present *dominant* party: if he had only solved this office holding problem by the *double*, instead of the *single* rule of Three, as he should have done, he would have hit upon the *proper* arithmetical precepts of his right-worshipful masters Van Buren—Jackson & Co.

We almost wonder at the dullness of this astute renegado, but he is acquiring great obesity of late—hence, we presume his name of Big-Dick—which should by no means be mistaken for the "Great Dick." We see appended to nearly all of these worthy names lately put in type by him the little word—"Fed"—meaning thereby, no doubt, some reflection and reproach, against some of these honorable names, he writes "*unknown*."

We presume, he means, at Washington—if so, (we envy their obscurity.) And opposite others of them, he writes "doubtful"—perhaps this last class may be composed of gentlemen too deep for Richard's powers of analysis.—We dare say the man and his pack thought wonderous, good might result from this multiplication table to his pie bald party—but the people know too well how to appreciate their sort of fustian and balderdash. It wont do—Sir—you had better try again—perhaps in your second workings, you may be able to inform us "*somewhat*," respecting these off-sets of little VANNY—now being placed *in our adjoining* counties—what sustenance do *they* draw from the living—vine—but enough—

Where the parties are known, it requires no replication; but of those abroad, we would only ask which is the better character a right good, honest Federalist, or a time-serving, seceding, nullifying—*cringing mail-contractor*, &c., &c. &c.

A Democrat of the Old Schools

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