get in, working up language in all manner of parentheses, when despairing at last or ever getting out of this maze, he burst out by cutting the gordian knot. Nobody can report him, or follow him at such times, but on the jump. Association leads him off on every side,—and then at last he will come back again. But he is always interesting, always instructive too, because he seems to know every thing. He mingles in every body's talk *hearing* this one and *hearing* that one, now crying 'oh,' and anon crying *yes.*' If this Lord says a good thing, he tells him of it. If that a bad one he lets him know it. He will say a bitter thing with a most good-natured voice,—and as for 'order,' or for doing as other people do, that is the last thing he thinks of. No man commands more attention,— but few have more influence, —and yet no man trifles more with his own power, or hazards it more. He is *a lusus naturæ*. I can't classify him— but if I were the House of Lords I would give him any thing to get out of it, for he is spoiling their trade, first making them seem mean by way of contrast with him & next upsetting all their dignity — Lord Brougham belongs to the House of Commons It is a pity he ever left there.

The Duke of Newcastle, who I believe is not very bright, next had something to say—but what that something was I don't remember, as it did not make much impression. Lord Wharncliffe again. Earl Falmouth again.— Earl of Ripon next, each with short speeches of two or three minutes. Lords seldom hold out long. Speaking in public is out of their line, hereditary legislators as they are. The Earl of Winchelsea next got the floor—a real school boy orator, now so loud that he split his words to pieces, now so low, you could not hear him—alternating thus up and down, mouthing words and mangling tones abominably —I rather think the Earl of Winchelsea has more zeal than sense, though what he said to-night was not so bad, excepting his favorite phrase 'from the bottom of my heart' interwoven in his speech always when ideas did not come up as fast as he had words to cloth them in. Brougham again, and an interlude with the Duke of Cumberland, who can't be a wonder—except in his grey mustachois. Then Lord Lyndhurst in a plain natural way—nothing oratorical about him, with some few sensible enough remarks. Wellington once more, just in anger, with Melbourne's threat that the Lords must not *trifle* with the people. Melborne in reply, that it was no threat, only an admonition. Lord Ellenborough, with a small voice, and a few indistinct remarks. Lord Mansfield nothing remarkable. Lord Plunket clear and lawyer-like, natural and no mouthing Lord Fitzgerald tripping up his heels and quite adroitly. Earl of Wicklow, plain and sensible. Earl of Westmoreland, saying we cannot debate this further this *late hour of the night*—and a laugh –for it was only 8 o'clock, and probably he had been asleep I never knew much of these men–some of them at least. I should like to know how near I have hit their real characters. The Lords met at 5 o'clock and adjourned at 9 o'clock. The question was upon the Corporation Reform Bill. We should have debated the question a month in Congress They settled it at one sitting. Counsel were admitted. Tories were in favor of it. The Whigs were opposed to it, but made no opposition. The Tories sought thus to delay the bill. The Whigs wish to push it ahead. Sir Charles Wetherell and Mr. Knight, were the counsel admitted

I did not get any particular impression of any extraordinary dignity in the House of Lords, Dukes, Earls, Viscounts, Marquises, and Bishops are men, like the rest of us, with warm blood and hot tempers at times. The excitement was not a little on this party question. Since this night it has broken out in the House of Lords with some violence. The Earl of Winchelsea has been a little raving.— There is more dignity and more order than in the Commons, probably because the men are older, generally speaking, & because there are not so many of them, they numbering at the most 425, (never all there as they vote, if they choose by proxy) and the Commons numbering 625. I heard no remarkably impressive speaking but that of Lord Brougham, and he was not eloquent. Lord Melbourne I presume, lays no pretensions to the orator. Some of the speakers would be ridiculed as being greener than Sophomores. I should think there was a want of intellect there. Men often, I see lay claim to attention from their rank rather than their brains. The Duke of Cumberland would have his quietus after a two days life in the American Senate. There is a bad taste in the manner in which many things are done here—but the business-like energy with which things are pushed for example, allowing Sir Charles Wetherell but 24 hours to prepare in, one cannot praise too much.—The English Politicians do know how to dispatch business better than we do, always excepting our last night of the session. B.

*The Mint*—We learn that a new die for the coins of the United States, is now in a state of preparation, and will be ready for use in the ensuing year. The design was prepared by Sully, and is said to be exceedingly beautiful. It is a full length image of the Goddess of Liberty, in a sitting posture, with one hand resting on a shield containing the coat of arms of the United States. On the reverse, will be the American Eagle, as at present, without however, the shield and coat of arms with which his breast is disfigured, and which somewhat resembles a gridiron, exhibiting the bad taste of broiling a bird with his feathers on.—The first coin struck with the new device, will be the *dollar*, of which there has never been coined for thirty years

*Philad. Gaz.*

Of the deep laid plot—This shows that Martin Van Buren is indeed hard run—It's a gone case with him.

The Whig party in old Massachusetts is sound to the core: it can neither be intimidated by power, nor weakened by bribery and corruption. To the honest Antimasons of Pennsylvania we confidently look for an indignant rejection of the overtures of Van Buren's creatures. We do not believe that they will submit to be tampered with, when they are apprised of the extent of the scheme which is in agitation to drive them over in a herd, like so many cattle, to the support of the steam doctor's candidate.

Correspondence of the Atlas.

NEW YORK, Nov. 11th, 1835.

We are all looking towards Massachusetts with some anxiety. Strong hopes are entertained among our friends that the Whig ticket has prevailed throughout the State. The nomination, however, of Mr. Armstrong, is to be regretted. I should have no doubt of Mr. Everett's success, by a large majority, if I could place the least confidence in the mercenaries of the Antimasonic party; but I do not. In my opinion, Pearce, of Rhode Island, is a fair sample of them. Like him, they are marketable commodities; and like him, they will be used as circumstances may render it expedient. The New York Tories anticipate, in Massachusetts, a favorable result from the perfidy of these nominal antimasons, and I fear, not without reason.

In the State of New York, during the late election, the political field was abandoned, with the exception of one or two counties, to the Antimasons, and the several divisions of the Jackson party. Without Whig support the former, in a very short time, will not be able to command 'a corporals guard. If the Albany Regency, by management, and a private understanding with the leaders, did not induce the Antimasons to act, they would instantly ground arms; but by keeping this flag flying, some very honest and conscientious Whigs are induced to rally under it, who can never be brought, directly, to support Martin Van Buren, or his unprincipled adherents. It is the Regency policy, therefore, by corrupt means, to keep up as long as possible, an Antimasonic excitement.

The Van Buren party have now a great project in embryo. It is a kind of forlorn hope with them. Through a few leading mercenaries in the ranks of the Antimasons, they are arranging for another Baltimore Convention The Albany Regency propose (and one of the most distinguished leaders a few days since remarked that they would accomplish it) that an Antimasonic Convention shall be held in the month of May next, to nominate candidates for the office of President and Vice President It is supposed that such a measure, by distracting the Whig party in some of the States, would tend to promote the election of Mr. Van Buren. This is the plan of the Regency, and it is for this purpose, that delegates are to be selected. *The honest and honorable portion of the Antimasonic party should no longer be kept in the dark on this subject.*

The fact which I am about to communicate was stated to me in a manner which leaves no doubt of its correctness. On a particular day, during the last week, several of the Regency party were conversing on the measures which they ought to adopt, to secure an Antimasonic nomination for President. After some discussion, a shrewd old politician of the clan, remarked, that such a Convention might prove a two edged sword, because, said he it might terminate in the nomination of some one of the Whig candidates To which another replied, that such a result could easily be guarded against, by securing the delegates, and having them previously pledged in favor of Mr. Z****, whose name they could use, as a *Whig*, but whom the *Whig* party, in no State of the Union, would ever think of supporting.

That the Van Buren party are preparing for such a Convention, you may rest assured. That they hope for the nomination of an individual who can receive no support, but on Antimasonic ground, is equally certain; and that they expect the mercenaries of the party, privately to prove treacherous to the individual selected, and support Mr. Van Buren, I sincerely believe. At all events the subject should be brought fairly before the people, and the intriguants, who have sold themselves, exhibited, in all their deformity. *Secrecy* is what the managers wish. *Publicity will defeat their corrupt views.*

The Georgetown Metropolitan has the following notice of the changes which have been made in the Capitol at Washington, during the past season. The facility and comfort afforded by the rail road will no doubt largely increase the number of visitors from Baltimore to Washington during the coming winter.

THE CAPITOL.

The preparations for the reception of the Twenty fourth Congress have been for some time in active progress, in our great national palace. The painters have done their work, and the cleaners up are following on their footsteps. Our visitors of the approaching session will not find every thing exactly in the STATU QUO of the last. In the *House* we have not observed any material changes, in the Senate Chamber they will find a few very salutary reforms. In the first place for the sake of the public interests we are happy, and for the sake of the ladies' pleasure we are sorry, to say that our fair politicians who take such delight in drinking in the flow of Senatorial eloquence, are to be reformed off from the floor of the Chamber, and transferred to the semi-circular gallery over head. Whether this is to be attributed to the annoyance of which the Senators used to suffer the unsparing infliction of being summoned away from their occupations at their desks, to play the gallant to their fair friends, by whose presence just behind their backs their gallantry seemed to be irresistibly challenged, or whether it was thought that the immediate presence of such potent influences might dangerously affect the clearness of head requisite to their legislative duties, or whether they thought that it was more appropriate that such heavenly influences should shed themselves, star-like, from above, —we cannot say: certain however the fact is that the *horse shoe*,' in times past so beautiful in its crowded brilliancy, is henceforth to present the sight of nothing better than an occasional *diplomate or distingue*. To compensate to the ladies thus politely bowed out, the gallery above has been handsomely fitted up. Every thing is new: a range of luxurious sofa seats runs around it; behind which is a covered bench attached to the wall for accommodating we presume, the *cavaolieri serventi*. The pillars and railing are newly bronzed, and a rich crimson drapery will shed its favorable lights on the complexions. A door is to be opened by which immediate access can be had to the Ladiess' Gallery from the north end of the building. The splendid new imported drapery for the walls, so much talked of last winter, does not appear; it was found so damaged on its arrival as to be useless. The old faded silk is replaced by very handsome damask of a darker shade, inclining to a lead color, and corresponding well with the pillars of the Chamber. The reporters' gallery is entirely thrown open for gentlemen, and raised desks for the reporters are put up on the floor, at the two extremities of the Horse shoe, immediately behind Messrs. Clay & Benton respectively —so that not a syllable falling from those gentlemen will be lost. In the Rotunda the the statue of Jefferson no longer stands, like an uninvited and unwelcomed guest, and if conscious of its equivocal situation, slinking by the wall, but by order of the President has been placed on a temporary pedestal, of marble-painted wood a little westward from the centre. If it is to be finally accepted we hope that it will not be left in a situation in which the light shed from directly above, throws the face into one undistinguishable shadow, and entirely destroys the effect of the whole statue. The light from overhead is ruinous to marble statuary, to bronze doubly so. Persico's figures stand their exposure—such as it is—very well, a slight imperfection however, which we did not observe before, shows itself on one of the cheeks of the Peace.

## DEATH OF COPERNICUS.

The following graphic description of the closing scene of the life of COPERNICUS, is from Mr. EVERETT'S late address at Amherst College:—

"Thus Providence, which has ends innumerable to answer, in the conduct of the physical and intellectual, and as of the moral world, sometimes permits the great discoverers fully to enjoy their fame; sometimes to catch but a glimpse of their extent of their achievements; and sometimes sends them dejected and heartbroken to the grave, unconscious of the importance of their own discoveries, and not merely undervalued by their contemporaries; but by themselves. It is plain that Copernicus, like his great contemporary, Columbus, though fully conscious of the boldness and the novelty of his doctrine, saw but a part of the changes it was to effect in science. After harboring in his bosom for long, long years, that pernicious heresy,—the solar system,—he died on the day of the appearance of his book from the press. The closing scene of his life, with a little help from the imagination, would furnish a noble subject for an artist.

For thirty-five years he has revolved and matured in his mind, his system of the heavens. A natural mildness of disposition, bordering on timidity, a reluctance to encounter controversy, and a dread of persecution, have led him to withhold his works from the press, and to make known his system but to a few confidential disciples and friends. At length draws near his end; he is seventy-three years of age, and he yields his work on "the Revolutions of the heavenly orbs" to his friends for publication. The day at last has come, on which it is to be ushered into the world. It is the twenty-fourth of May, 1543. On that day,—the effect no doubt of the intense excitement of his mind, operating upon an exhausted frame—an effusion of blood brings him to the gates of the grave. His last hour has come; he lies stretched upon the couch, from which he will never rise, in his apartment at the Canonry at Frauenberg, East Prussia.

The beams of the setting sun glance through the gothic windows of his chamber; near his bed side is the armillary sphere, which he has contrived to represent their theory of his heavens,—his picture painted by himself, the amusement of his earlier years, hangs before him; beneath it his Astrolabe and other imperfect astronomical instruments; and around him are gathered his sorrowing disciples. The door of the apartment opens,—the eye of the departing sage is turned to see who enters; it is a friend, who brings him the first printed copy of his immortal treatise. He knows that in that book he contradicts all that had ever been distinctly taught by former philosophers:—he knows that he has rebelled against the sway of Ptolemy, which ,the scientific world had acknowledged for a thousand years; he knows that the popular mind will be shocked by his innovations—he knows that the attempt will be made to press even religion into the service against him; but he knows that his book is true. He is dying, but he leaves a glorious truth, as his dying bequest to the world.

He bids the friend, who has brought it place himself between the window and his bed-side, that the sun's rays may fall upon the precious volume, and he may behold it once, before his eyes grow dim. He looks upon it, takes it in his hands, presses it to his breast, and expires.—But no, he is not wholly gone! A smile lights upon his dying countenance; a beam of returning intelligence kindles in his eye—his lips move,—and the friend, who leans over him can hear him faintly murmur the beautiful sentiments, which the Christian lyrist, of a later age, has so finely expressed in verse:

Ye golden lamps of heaven! farewell, with all your feeble light,
Farewell, thou ever-changing moon, pale empress of the night!
And thou, refulgent orb of day, in brighter flames arrayed,
My soul, which springs beyond thy sphere, no more demands thy aid.
Ye stars, are but the shining dust of my divine abode,
The pavement of those heavenly courts, where I shall reign with God.

## SILK MANUFACTORY.

We believe that few of our readers are aware of the extent to which the manufacturers of articles from the cocoon is carried in New England—We take from the Providence (R. I.) Journal the subjoined account of an establishment in that city.

"The Rhode Island Silk Company which was late the 'Valentine Silk Company,' was incorporated at the recent session of our Legislature, with a capital of $100,000. Their Factory is situated upon Eddy street, the next building to the Old Glass House. The machinery, with which it is nearly filled, is propelled by a six horse power steam engine.— The steam is generated with the siftings of anthracite coal, at an expense of 33 cents per day. This, till recently, useless and refuse portion of the coal is ignited and rendered about as valuable as any other, by the aid of Reynold's patent blowing apparatus. While preparing their machinery & instructing their operatives in the art, they have manufactured from 16 to 1800 yards of rich, heavy goods— The number of hands has recently been very much increased, and, with the additional power looms about to be put in, the company contemplate making from 300 to 400 yards of goods per week. Of course, as there is no domestic supply, they are compelled to manufacture foreign silk—Another year, however, they will probably derive a considerable amount of their raw material from their own plantation. This plantation is on the western border of the city, and consists of thirty six acres of land particularly well adapted to the growth of the mulberry tree, and is already in a high state of cultivation. Upon it there is a large well finished two story house, & barn & granary—a cocoonery 150 feet long, built last spring, and about 16,000 mulberry trees of very vigorous growth, most of which are five years old, and the remainder four From these trees it is estimated that an average amount of at least 2000 pounds of wound silk may be produced per year, for the next five years, or two ounces to a tree—and for the succeeding five years double the amount. This is a moderate estimate compared with the one made by the Boston Company, and indeed, compared with the results of experience, of those who have been engaged in growing silk in Connecticut for many years. The Company are about putting out 40,000 more trees, of three year's growth, in hedges after the Italian mode. These, it is estimated, will yield an average rate of one ounce of wound silk to a tree per year for the next five years, or 2500 pounds per year. The total product of the farm in silk, according to this estimate, would be worth, at four dollars per pound, $18,000. One half of this amount is allowed for attendance upon the cocoonery and winding the silk into a marketable state, leaving a nett profit of $9,000 In addition to this ought to be reckoned the value of the crops of corn and potatoes which the best condition of the trees will require should be planted among them With a liberal application of fish, which a bound as a manure within less than a mile of the farm, it may, beyond doubt, be rendered much more productive than, in the above calculations, is anticipated, and by planting in hedge rows 100,000 more trees, which it is competent to sustain, it would of course yield a manifold increase of silk. On one side of the farm is a beautiful pond from which the trees may be watered, by the aid of a force pump, in any period of drought.

## NEW YORK.

The election in the City of N York, was conducted almost exclusively between the different factions of the *Vanites* into which *the party* is now divided in that state as well as in Pennsylvania, and which love each other about as much as the *Wolfites* and *Muhlies* do each other in the latter State. Fifteen thousand Whig voters stood by nothing those demonstrations of Patriotism.— We have the following account of one of the scenes, from the *Star*.

"There was another set-to at Tammany last night, between the Regulars and the Rowdies. We extract the following graphic account from the Daily:

'Price appeared on the stage, and he was the first man that got an audible word out for the space nearly an hour. He began, 'I am for fairplay,' (three cheers, 'so are we,') I wish to have both sides heard, and he who won't hear both sides, is not fit to belong to either. ('hear him,' and 'Ming's turn next,') This is a family quarrel, ('and what is it for?' said a democrat) 'Banks or no Banks'—look at Pennsylvania, and see the evils of quarrelling, and suppose either party succeed; it will make no difference in the general result. Is it not better to unite heart and hand? 'Yes,' said a half dozen voices; 'hurrah for Ferris—others cried 'come to the point, come to the point—bank or no bank—no non committal—out with it,' but Mr. Price would'nt, and so he would'nt. Next Ming made a push for the stage, and here ensued a struggle, which out Tammanies Tammany.—In a moment the fists and canes, wigs, and hats, flew as it there had been a West India hurricane, and bodies of the democracy moved back and forth in the glorious array of a fight. Every few moments a new scund of a fallen patriot from the stage to the floor, told how hard they fought and won that glorious field. The fight thickened, a sudden plunge of some twelve heads and twenty-four legs and a corresponding proportion of other materials belonging to the democracy, were at once beneath the stage in beautiful confusion. This scene continued for a long time, relaxing occasionally for a few minutes to give the combatants opportunity to draw breath, in order more vigorously to carry out the glorious principles of the great apostle of democracy!"

The election resulted in favor of GIDEON LEE, for Congress, who obtained 9,037 votes; C. G. Ferris got 3,539 and James Monroe, the candidate of the 'Native American party' 8,920. Those Whigs that did vote are said to have generally voted for Lee.

*Unfortunate Occurrence.*—We learn that on Sunday night last, an unfortunate event happened at the landing of Mr. Robert T. Keene, on the Choptank river, a few miles from this town. It appears that a man of the name of Thomas Bozman, the master of a small boat containing about sixty bushels of oysters, made his boat fast to the wharf by means of a rope, upon a high tide, and then entered a small cabin in the bow of the boat, his usual lodging place, and laid him self down to sleep. It is supposed that, during the night, the tide becoming low, the stern of the boat lowered with the tide; and the bow, having been made fast to the warf with a short rope, was out of water, which caused the oysters to settle toward the stern; this caused the stern of the boat to fill with water; and the weight being too great for the rope which confined the boat to the warf, it broke, and the boat immediately went to the bottom. In this condition, Bozman, being either asleep or unable to extricate himself from the cabin, perished — *Caroline Advocate.*

*Important Measure.*—We have been politely favored by a Merchantile house in Richmond, says the Compiler of that city, with the following extract of a letter from London, dated 29th Sept. received per Ship North America, at New York, touching a very important measure likely to be adopted by the Regie of France, which, if carried into effect, will no doubt increase the demand for our tobacco in that country.

'The Regie of France have declared an adjudication, or contract, for delivery in samples, to be shown in Paris, in November next, for 3,000 hhds. Maryland, 3,000 Kentucky, and about 3,5000 a 4,000 Virginia—not confined to fine qualities, but to range middling, good, and fine, in consequence of a declared purpose of discontinuing the growth of Tobacco in France. The deliveries to be made through the Spring and Summer of 1836.

'This proposal of discontinuing the cultivation of Tobacco in France, is an important feature, but its effect will not be materially felt for another year.'


# EASTON GAZETTE.

**EASTON, (MD.)**

**Saturday Morning Nov. 21.**


***The Voters of Talbot county***

Opposed to the Election of Martin Van Buren and Richard M. Johnson, are requested to meet at the Court House, in Easton, on TUESDAY 8th day of December for the purpose of appointing five delegates to represent Talbot county in the State Convention to be held in Baltimore on the 22d day of December next.

MANY VOTERS.

Nov. 14, 1835.

## NEXT PRESIDENT.

We believe that popular sentiment among the Whigs of Maryland and elsewhere is becoming so rationally sound & harmoniously directed to the high & patriotic object of electing a fit man as President of the U. S, selected by the People, that they are fast laying aside all personal preferences for men and looking to the true object of their Country's welfare and honor.

Nothing should be done at any time, more particularly previous to the nomination of the Anti Van Buren Candidate, to disparage or diminish the chance of any of those who are before the people as the probable candidates.

The unfortunate result of the late Ohio elections, which seems to militate so much against the pretensions and hopes of one of the Candidates who comes from that State, is much to be deplored, as it will be difficult, after the particular incidents in that election, to persuade many that he can have any chance of success.

So on the other hand, how much is it to be lamented that many indulge in an off hand and gratuitous expression of opinion that the candidate from Massachusetts cant succeed, and the only reason they can offer for such a supposition is, the very reason that presses him upon the public attention, viz: his eminent qualifications for the station.

It must be known to all, that if those Citizens of the United States, who are opposed to Mr. Van Buren, will unite upon either of these men, and harmoniously and ardently support him, they can elect him. It depends exclusively upon this opposition—they have ample strength of numbers to elect their man, if they will be true to their cause, their principles, and themselves—they have nothing to do but to act wisely, considerately, and with energy, and they must elect their candidate.

In harmony and good judgment the cause rests—if you will take the right course, which is the obvious one, all is secure and triumph is yours—but if we indulge in notions and prejudices—or lend an ear to all the distracting stories in circulation, put forth merely to mislead and distract, why then, we must be defeated, because we suffer ourselves to be disunited—and you need not allege that the Van Bureaites are the strongest, it is not so, but they are the most plotting & most cunning, and prevail against you though you are the strongest, but suffer stratagem to wither your strength.

Let the union of the Whigs and the Whigs of the union be the political sentiment always uppermost in your minds.

The Fall Term of Talbot County Court, met on Monday last. Present, the Honorable EZEKIEL F. CHAMBERS, P. B. HOPPER and J. B. ECCLESTON, Esqrs.

On yesterday Jacob Loockerman, Esq. who has long filled the office of Clerk of Talbot County, with great credit to himself and usefulness to the public, resigned, much to the regret of his numerous friends and acquaintances.—We understand ill health was the cause of Mr. L's resignation.

*For the Easton Gazette.*

## State Convention.

The invitation to the Whigs of Talbot and to all opposed to the election of Mr. Van Buren and Mr. Johnson to meet on the EIGHTH OF DECEMBER, in Easton, for the purpose of appointing Delegates to the Anti Van Buren Convention to be held in Baltimore on the 22d of the same month. it is to be hoped will be attended to particularly—and it will be highly important that a great body of the people, opposed to Mr. Van Buren should assemble and select fit men as delegates.

The contemplated convention in Baltimore is an event to which all look with great anxiety, as every thing will depend upon the proceedings had there, and the judicious course that may be taken.

The selection of the candidate on whom the Whigs are to unite, is a duty in the performance of which no little knowledge of, and no little attention to the state of things in the country, is absolutely necessary—and the harmonious adjustment of popular sentiment is another point of indispensable importance.

The Whigs of the United States and of each county in the U. States ought to know, that the men opposed to Mr. Van Buren are a majority in the country, and if united on any one man, can certainly elect him as President of the U. States. The only fear is of a split among ourselves, which the Van Buren men are diligently and secretly at work to produce, by encouraging, through various ways, a part of the Whigs, in one place, to stick to one man as their choice, and a part of the Whigs, in another place, to adhere to some other and different man as their choice,—producing by this means excitement, and irritation, and distraction among the Whigs. Now if the Whig men are weak and simple enough to submit to this, with their eyes open, and openly warned against it, they and their cause must fall a sacrifice to such folly and such madness.

The course for the Whigs to take, and the language they should adopt ought to be of this sort—"We are bent upon the preservation of "our constitution, and are resolved to take that "course in regard to the Chief Magistrate of "the country that will produce an entire "change in the administration of our national "affairs, and bring about a stricter and more "perfect accountability in the expenditure of "the peoples money—We will therefore take "a man as our candidate directly opposed to "Martin Van Buren and Gen Jackson and "their system of administration—and that man "ought to be the one most capable and most "likely to carry our object into effect. Now "whether that man is Daniel Webster "the "defender of the Constitution"—or Gen. Harrison "the hero of Tippecanoe," we dont care so much, but we will unite on one of them, "because if united and hearty we can carry "whom we please."

AND SO WE SAY, ALL.

WILLIAM G. JONES was yesterday arraigned before the circuit court of the United States on three indictments, each of which contained a number of charges of the same description—one for stealing letters containing money—a second for stealing letters containing valuable securities—the third for stealing letters containing nothing of value. To each indictment he pleaded guilty, and was sentenced by the Court on the first indictment to be imprisoned five years, on the second four years, and on the third twelve months; and to pay a fine of five dollars —the imprisonment in each case to be at hard labor in the Penitentiary of the state of Maryland,—*Balt. Chron.*

*Whigs and their Principles.*—The following extracts from a letter of Hon. John Sergeant to the Whigs of Philadelphia, are worthy of consideration. It seems that Mr. Sergeant differs from Ex-President Adams in reference to the opinions and principles of the Whig Party.

"I sincerely rejoice in the auspicious prospect of success, not in the immediate elections only, but in baffling and finally defeating the most unconstitutional design of the outgoing President nominating his successor, and establishing his will by the instrumentality of the Baltimore Convention, duly selected for the purpose,'

"Be the issue as it may, *the principles which the* WHIGS *have maintained, in prosperous and in adverse fortune are in my judgment, the true principles of our Republican Constitutions,* and with them. I am willing to stand or to fall, deeply anxous; nevertheless, for their triumph; I firmly believe it essential to our Country's welfare."

We lay before our readers, says the National Gazette of Wednesday November 11th, the Resolutions of the Harrison Meeting of Monday afternoon. So far as the meeting was intended and expected to be a manifestation of the public sentiment of Philadelphia; it was a miscarriage. It cannot be styled large, in reference to the numbers of the Whig party alone, and might be described as small relatively to former Anti-Jackson assemblages. We learn from impartial spectators that the attendance at the scene was confined to the public speakers. In truth, the majority—a great majority—of the Whigs of our city, immeasurably prefer Mr. Webster to Gen. Harrison; and this will be demonstrated if it should be deemed expedient to call a Webster meeting. The Young Men alone, who are eager to nominate the Northern statesman, the great Champion of the Constitution, would be a stronger convocation.

The gentlemen who addressed the Harrison meeting are, James C. Biddle, Thomas L M'Kenney, John C. Montgomery and Charles Naylor, Esqrs.—The late Sheriff of the city, Benjamin Duncan, was in the Chair.—We do not concur in the second and third paragraphs of the preamble to the resolutions,—deeming them entirely erroneous in allegation. They convey no doubt, the real impressions of those who adopted them, but nothing more.—The sixth Resolution is judicious and the most satisfactory. Let the delegates to Harrisburg exercise a sound discretion, and let us all exercise the common right to give the claims of William H. Harrison, a disinterested and patriotic consideration."

GEORGE THOMPSON.

This miserable creature has left the United States no more to return. He sailed from Boston a few days ago for the British province of New Brunswick. He has gone with all his sins upon his head. Not a word of apology or explanation has been offered by him or by the abolitionists who have foisted him upon the public, in reply to the affidavits which have been published proving that in 1830, he was convicted of being a thief, having stolen from his employers no less a sum than 160l. sterling, or about $750,—and that after having been forgiven for a previous offence of the same character. No apology has been given for having assumed the clerical office under which he preached repeatedly, though never having been authorised to do so by the forms or authority of any denomination.—N. Y. Jour. of Com.

EMIGRATION WESTWARD

CONNERSVILLE, Indiana, Oct. 31.

The flood of Westward emigration, great as it has been in former years, is this year, altogether unprecedented. It is actually a matter of no little surprise where so many movers come from. On Tuesday evening last we were in Louisville on the National Road, about 18 miles northwest of this, and that great thoroughfare seemed constantly thronged with travellers on foot and horseback, going on to explore the "Great West"—and with moving wagons, cattle, horses hogs, sheep and goats. We were informed by a respectable gentleman of Louisville, that no less than *one hundred and forty families* had passed that place in one day, moving westward—and that recently, in one week, between seven and

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc2940_scm11030-0989.jpg