high cheek bones, and nose that would rival the Greek, in precision of outline, showed a combination of manly beauty and strength, that we have rarely seen surpassed by the pale faces. There are Indian damsels too, who need only the habiliment and decorations of a more refined state of society, to create no little envy among polished dames, observed of all observers.

Yet they are all poor untutored savages, wandering from the home of their teachers, and the narrow limits that *civilized* policy left them but in mockery. They no longer look upon the council groves, bend the bow, and aim the rifle in chase, nor follow unmolested the streams of their once untrammelled domain.

They find themselves hemmed in by those who have stripped them of their lands, curbed the wild and unshackled reign of their nature, debased them from the majesty of their birth and free condition, and now transport them to other lands, soon in turn to be swallowed by the grasping avarice of their destroyers.

Can we think of this, and not see that the Indian, has deep and powerful promptings to revenge those who have thus contributed to his fallen state, and left him, like the blasted hemlock of his own native forest, leafless and withered both root and branch.

VERY LATE FROM EUROPE.

From the N. Y. Courier and Enquirer of Thursday.

Attempt to Assassinate Louis Phillippe

The ship Republic, Capt. Wilmus from Liverpool, was boarded by our news collector yesterday lying some twelve miles from Sandy Hook. He arrived in town late at night bringing us London papers to the 25th, and Liverpool to the 29th June.

The attempt again to assassinate Louis Philippe, of which we annex the particulars, will probably excite a considerable degree of attention. The assassin is justly condemned by the Paris Press in general, with the exception of one single paper, Le National, which does not make any comment upon the occurrence. The King, it appears, acted with great courage and *sang froid*. Instead of stopping at the Tuileries, after the attempt on his life, he continued his journey to Neuilly, where his family were waiting to receive him, ignorant of the danger he had escaped. An affecting interview ensued, and from his arrival till midnight, his palace was thronged by Foreign Ministers, Peers, &c., anxious to congratulate him on his safety.

The Chamber of Peers was immediately convoked to receive a communication from the Government, and the Dukes of Orleans and Nemours were summoned to Paris by telegraph on their return from their tour to Lombardy.

Another interesting piece of intelligence received by this arrival is, that the British House of Lords have taken into consideration the amendments of the Commons to their amendments in the Irish Municipal Bill, and the result was that the amendments of the Commons were rejected, the numbers being for the amendments 78, against them 142. Lord Melbourne, Lord Lyndhurst and Earl Grey were the prominent speakers on the occasion. The amendments of the Commons being negatived generally, the Lords appointed a committee to draw up a statement of the reasons for their disagreement with the other House.

The accounts from Spain, though presenting nothing decisive, still strike us as exhibiting in strong colors, the lamentable weakness of the Queen's government. It is true Don Carlos does not appear in a much more enviable position. Cordova the commander in chief of the constitutional army had returned and placed himself again at its head, but no action between the contending parties of any account had taken place.

From the London Times June 27.

We have been favored with a copy of a telegraphic despatch received by the French Embassy. It runs thus:

PARIS, June 26, 1 o'clock, A. M.

The king has just escaped a new danger. An individual fired at His Majesty, but His Majesty was not touched.—The assassin had been arrested. Paris is indignant. Order reigns every where

PARIS, June 26.

My necessarily hurried letters of last night conveying an account of the attempt made yesterday evening on the King's life, contained an orthographical error, into which I was led by the imperfect pronunciation of my informant. The name of the assassin is Ahbeau, and not Libeo, as I mentioned. In every other respect my statement was substantially correct.

You will easily credit that the horrible crime of which this man was guilty caused a great sensation in the metropolis. It was particularly observable at Tortoni's, where the gamblers in the funds usually congregate of evenings. There the affair was variously described & related with few comments, but all of course condemnatory of the crime attempted. There was, and is, however, less of sensation perceptible, and less of indignation expressed, than at the attempt of Fieschi. This may be accounted for by the deplorable effects of that attempt, although it failed to attain its great end; but I say, without fear of contradiction, that there was & is a very striking degree of coldness and indifference observable in the public last night and to day, compared with their demeanor on former similar occasions. I spoke to a dozen people of different classes of society last night of the affair, and from not one of them did I receive in return for my observation or communication more than an evasive shrug—a gesture, which, to me, conveyed no expression of regret or horror.—Every respectable, every decent man, will reprobate the crime in question, but I should like to see the people come forward and speak out as they did after the explosion of the infernal machine in the Rue St. Nicase, by which the life of Napoleon was sought to be taken away; or even as they did after the similar attempt of the 28th July last. I have had occasion lately to notice the profound apathy of the people of this country in respect of other important matters, and am sorry to perceive that, with some honorable exceptions, similar coldness and indifference pervade the mass of the people today. I think I could account for this seemingly ungrateful and lamentable fact, but it might appear more the expression of feeling than the utterance of a deliberately formed opinion. It is moreover, I am sure, unnecessary.

The ease and security of the assassin in making the attempt of yesterday on the King's life, in the midst of the most opposed precautions taken to obviate the possibility of such a crime, which I briefly referred to in my letter of last night, destroys forever the illusion that human foresight can defeat human malice. I had occasion immediately after the close of business on the Bourse yesterday and two hours before the event of which I speak, to go to the Avenue de Neuilly—and few hundred yards beyond the Barrie de l'Etoile. I observed at every step I took, indications that the King was in Paris, and that he was expected to pass on his return. These indications were the posting of two mounted gens d'armes (de chasse) at the corner of every street and road leading into or from the Champs Elysees, and the Avenue de Neuilly. Independently of these, were several men, (whose faces no man can mistake) dressed in plain clothes and well mounted, who walked or trotted, or cantered their horses backwards and forwards as if taking the air for pleasure, but whom I well knew to be police agents. Every man of them of course, armed to the teeth. Nor was this all—for in the *contreallees* or footpaths, the whole length of the Champs Elysees, I met scattered other men of the same corps promenading with the sloggish yet watchful bearing of their class, when engaged in what may be termed the preventive service. Beyond the barrier the same appearance was perceptible. Every moment one or other cavalier, en bourgeois, reached the end of a cross road, when—as I have seen Hussars, and other light cavalry soldiers, acting as *eclaisseurs*—they earnestly, but rapidly scanned the whole length of the road, and then proceeded on their way.

I need not remind you that I stated, yesterday, that a guard of dragoons was round, before, and behind the King's carriage—that two sentinels were order *ees guiches*, or gateway—that the Guard of honor (horse and foot) within the gate in the court-yard, was under arms and that the guard of troops of the line without the gate on the quay, were similarly drawn out; and that above all, a cloud of police agents, in colored clothes, were on the spot—(I know that Mr Gisquet, Prefect of Police, was himself present); and yet, in the face of all these precautions and safeguards, an assassin was able to rest a firearm (for it was not an *air* gun, but a new species of fire-lock, made to resemble a walking-stick) on the window of the King's carriage, take aim, and fire upon him.

These facts prove, among other things, that cutting off heads is not a preservation against crime, as had been fondly hoped when Fieschi, Morey and Pepin were put to death. That to gag the press is not a security against the spread of dissatisfaction; and that, in short, there are in France (which I never doubted) desperate men, fanatics in politics, as there were formerly in relations against whom, bolts, bars, spikes, guards, scaffolds, and guillotines are no protection.

This leads to another observation. *Alibeau* (the prisoner) is a native of Lyons. I need hardly remind you that several Lyonese are at this moment suffering imprisonment for the Affair of April 1834. I run little risk, therefore, in predicting that it will turn out, the Alibeau was connected with the insurrection of 1834, in his native city, or with some other victim of it.

The Court of Peers will be reconstructed to morrow. An enquiry will, of course, be immediately commenced, and that done a report will be made to the Court, and the trial of Alibeau will come on.—Think not, however, that this will be an immediate result. All the connections and acquaintances of the prisoner will be sought for, and many of them (thanks to the absence of the habeas corpus in France) be arrested and imprisoned. Every movement of his will be traced. He will himself and his friends be examined and re-examined, and then, and not till then, will he be put upon his trial, so that it will be yet some months ere this apparently simple affair will be wound up.

It is superfluous to add that the intended visit of the King and Royal Family to Fontainbleau, is definitively postponed.

From the Courier Franchais of Sunday.

"Last evening about 6 o'clock, a new attempt was made upon the king's life, which fortunately proved as unsuccessful as the former. Just as his Majesty had entered his carriage, to return to Neuilly, & was passing under the gateway leading to the quay, a young man who had placed himself on the side opposite to that of the post of the National Guard, lifted up a cane in which a pistol barrel had been fixed, placed it on the carriage door, and fired at the King.

"Louis Phillippe was at that moment bowing to the National Guards through the other window. Whether the assassin felt agitated, or, as it is stated, was pushed while engaged in taking aim, the ball did not touch the King, who immediately after the explosion, made a sign that he was not wounded, and ordered the coach to be driven on to Neuilly.—The King was with the Queen, and his sister Madame Adelaide, and a detachment of dragoons escorted the carriage.

On hearing the explosion the National Guards rushed on the man, who still held the weapon in his hand. He was at first ill treated, but the officers interfered, and having represented the importance of his being put into the hands of justice, the prisoner was brought to a room above the ground floor, where he was stretched on a bed, and searched, in order to ascertain if he had no arms concealed. A poinard was found in his side pocket. M. Gisquet, who was then in the Tuileries, with several other public functionaries immediately repaired to the guard house, and proceeded to examine the individual arrested. He refused to tell his name, and when recognised by several persons who knew him, and said he was a commercial traveller, & that his name was Alibeau, he pretended that Alibeau was an assumed name, and refused to give his real one from regard to his family. He was then asked if he had been agitated while aiming at the King, and if it was not agitation that had deranged the direction of the arm?—He replied with much composure, that he felt no emotion; and that if he had missed his aim, it was owing to his having experienced a shock or push, for which he could not account. He was finally asked, if he repented his crime; he answered in the negative, and added that if it was to be done over again, he should not hesitate to do it; that he had no further explanation to give because, in this age of egotism, in which any thing like conviction or devotion was no longer to be found, no one could appreciate or understand his motives!

"During his examination active enquiries were made, and it was discovered that this young man had entered the Place du Carousel about four o'clock, by the gate of the Triumphal Arch, that he had conversed some time with a National Guard on indifferent matters, and left him when he saw the King's carriages proceeding from the stables to the Palace, saying, 'I think the person I am waiting for will not come,' and went off in the direction of the Court. He repaired from thence to the gate of the Palace next to the quay, and there remained in a group of people who were waiting for the King's departure. His appearance did not awaken any suspicion, and no one observed the cane he carried in his hand, and which contained the deadly weapon. This instrument led to the discovery of Alibeau. By an extraordinary chance the gunmaker who manufactured it (a sergeant in the National Guard) happened to be on duty at the Tuileries, and felt incumbent on him to give the Magistrates every information in his power. He stated that the weapon seized on the assassin had been made in his establishment, with many others of the same kind; that he was aware of his being a violator of the laws to have made and sold such a weapon; but that as the affair was of so serious a nature, he did not hesitate to confess it. The lodging of the individual arrested was then discovered, and the owner of the house having been sent for to recognize the prisoner to be Alibeau. He said he had lodged in his house, but that he had gone off without paying him, leaving in pledge his passports, which had been delivered him in Lyons and mentioned his having been born in that city.

On being confronted with the sentinel of the National Guard he had conversed with at the gate of the Carrousel, he coolly asked him 'Did you observe that I betrayed the least agitation while speaking with you?' After this confrontation Alibeau was placed in a hackney coach and conveyed under a large escort to the Conciergrie where he no doubt underwent another examination. He was lodged in the room formerly occupied by Fieschi.—He was dressed in a neat frock coat, but his shirt was dirty and in rags, and was without stockings. About 12 o'clock last night the Attorney General and the Prefect of Police were still at the Conciergerie interrogating him. It is M. Martin Du Nord who has commenced the proceedings. Alibeau, or the individual known by that name, is tall and slight; his hair black, and his complexion pale. Only 22 sous (11*d*) were found in his pockets.

"In the evening, all the Ministers, the Peers, and the Deputies present at Paris, went out to Neuilly to congratulate the King on his escape. His Majesty was to receive a deputation of both Chambers on Sunday, in the Palace of the Tuileries. It is said that the Queen took out of the King's hair some of the wadding that he had been lodged therein. It was also reported that a courier had been despatched to the Dukes of Orleans & Nemours, to invite them to return in all haste to Paris."

LONDON, June 28.

The diabolical attempt to assassinate the King of the French had no particular influence upon the British Funds. The business in them has been very limited, and Consols have closed at 92 1-8 sellers. The 3½ per cent reduced annuities are 88 3/7 4/7; and the new 3½ per cents are 100 5-8@3-4 for the opening. Bank Stock is 2[illegible]. The premium upon Exchequer Bills is Par@5, and India bonds are 1 dis. to par.

We learn that the manufacturers of pig iron in Scotland have come to the resolution of stopping one half of their smelting furnaces almost immediately. The reason for their so doing is the demand of the colliers for a farther advance of wages. The present high price of iron will therefore, in all probability, be maintained for some time to come.—*Glasgow Courier.*

MOB IN ST. LOUIS.

The St Louis Republican of the 23d July furnishes the annexed account of *disgraceful proceedings:*

"The good order of our town was disturbed on Thursday night, by the riotous proceedings of a few disorderly men, who, about 12 o'clock, proceeded to the office of the *St. Louis Observer*, broke open the doors, upset the press and cast the types into the street. About ten o'clock, a drum was beat, a few men appeared at the call, marched into Water and Main streets, and, without increasing their numbers, thence proceeded to execute their work. One of the Aldermen, Bryan Mulanphy, Esq., attempted to arrest the proceedings; but finding it impracticable, being unassisted by the watch or any of the city officers, he was obliged to desist. We understand, at the time of writing this paragraph, from the Mayor, that he is determined to prosecute the leaders of the mob to the extent of his power.

"We put aside altogether the individual whose conduct has furnished a pretended excuse for this outrageous violation of the law. *His* publication may have been imprudent, but that he had a right a constitutional right which he should have surrendered only with his life's blood—to review Judge LAWLESS' charge to the Grand Jury, and to declare his own sentiments and his innocence of the accusations against him in that charge, is a position which we hold to be entirely tenable. His reputation is, doubtless, as dear to him as any man's, and he would have been unworthy the name of an *American citizen* had he not performed his duty to himself, to his family and to the country. Putting that aside, because we believe a more important question than a merely personal one is involved, we ask, where is this thing to end? Who can predict that the fate of this man's property may not be visited upon the most worthy citizen of the town—without warning, with less excuse, and with no recourses whatever upon the destroyers of his estate? Who can feel himself secure when fifteen or twenty men are permitted, for hours to perambulate the city, beating up for recruits, and then, without molestation, to break into houses and to cast all they contain to the winds? Is it not the duty of every orderly citizen to put down this devilish spirit—which is at war with all law—sets public opinion at defiance—renders property, and even life insecure—and puts every thing at hazard? It becomes us all to act with promptness and energy, with a determination to support the law, and protect the property of every citizen, no matter how obnoxious he may be to any portion of the community.

In conformity with his purpose, thus declared, the Mayor was engaged on the following day in the trial of certain persons charged with being concerned in the riot. The first person who was brought up for examination (George Corwin) was acquitted; and the trial of the second (J. V. Hewes) was progressing when the Republican was issued.

MOB IN CINCINNATI.

The public excitement which, it was evident from recent indications, existed in Cincinnati against an Abolition press and its proprietors, has resulted in open violence. The following particulars are published in a postscript to the Cincinnati Whig of Monday last, August 1:—

About nine o'clock on Saturday evening between four and five thousand people (as is supposed) had assembled around the publication office of the abolition paper, edited by James G. Birney and printed by A. Pugh, at the N. E. corner of Main and Seventh streets. In a few moments the types and printing materials of that establishment were seen dashing out of the windows into the street amid the cheers of the immense mass of people below.

In a very short time the windows of the building and every thing in the office were completely demolished and strewed about the streets. The printing Press was broken to pieces, and the largest piece dragged through several of the principal streets and then thrown into the river. Thus far every thing was done in the most systematic order, and as is believed, was tacitly countenanced by a very large number of our most respectable citizens.

At this juncture, however, the names of Birney, Donaldson Colby, &c. (all leading Abolitionists) were shouted by numerous voices and immediately three or four hundred of the mob rushed to Birney's dwelling. The mob were well provided with tar and feathers. On arriving at Birney's house, the Abolition editor was demanded—his son, a youth of about sixteen, came to the door and assured the multitude that his father was not at home.

It was soon satisfactorily ascertained that he had left the city in the stage for Hillsborough several hours previously. The mob then directed their course to the house of one of the Donaldsons, (the other residing in the country) and demanded him to be delivered up to them. Some ladies came to the door, and pledged their word that Donaldson was not at home, and assured the multitude that no one but ladies were in the house. The mob immediately departed in search of, but did not succeed in finding him.

It was afterwards ascertained that he had fled from the house a few minutes before the arrival of the mob, and had escaped through an alley or retired street to some unknown place.

The cry of Church Alley was now resounded through the mob. This is a place where a quantity of black and white men and women, of infamous character, reside, huddled promiscuously together in five or six small buildings.

In a few minutes the inmates of these wretched brothels were turned into the streets, and the windows of the buildings and every article which the buildings contained destroyed and scattered to the four winds of Heaven.

Here by the peaceable interference of several citizens, the progress of the mob was arrested, (as was supposed, finally) every body apparently, promising to disperse and go home.

An hour or two afterwards, two or three hundred again collected together and demolished the windows and all the furniture of 6 or 7 small negro houses of bad character on and near the corner of Columbia and Elm streets, in the part of the town commonly called the swamp. In the course of this attack a gun was fired from a window of one of the houses, and a young man by the name of Kinsey was severely shot in the hip and leg with large sized pigeon shot. The wound we believe, is not considered very dangerous though he was perforated with twenty odd shot.

The mob having accomplished all they intended, finally dispersed about three o'clock on Sunday morning.

From an article in the Washington Globe of last Friday, headed *Developments*, it appears that *the party*, of which that immaculate journal is the oracle, have at length arrived at the conclusion that in the coming election they will have to meet the combined force of the whole Whig party—that no efforts of their own can prevent the adoption of the excellent policy suggested by the Virginia Harrison Convention—the sacrifice, namely, of all private and personal predilections to the accomplishment of the great object of the Whig party; the defeat of the successor appointed by the existing executive, and the restoration of the supremacy of the constitution and the laws.

It is something for the Globe to admit a fact which augurs so much danger to the cause which it advocates. Without recounting the evidence from which this conclusion has been drawn, we content ourselves with hoping and fervently praying that the Globe may not be in error as to the general fact that the whole Whig force will be concentrated and made available in the coming contest. Nothing could entitle each and every one of the Whig candidates to the confidence of his fellow citizens, more fairly than his willingness to sacrifice his own personal advancement to the cause. Such patriotism has not been plentiful since Jacksonism came into fashion, and the spectacle which the Globe presents us of each of the prominent candidates evincing a complete willingness to surrender his own claims to either of the others who may unite more of the suffrages of the patriotic party, is really worthy the attention of all who desire to witness the downfall of corruption and the restoration of public virtue in high places.

We are receiving fresh evidence every day that the Whig party will be actuated by this spirit of general concession. We hear Southern and South-western men say—"We have seen so much corruption and villany in the matter of the Indian lands, that we are satisfied of the utter venality of the present administration, and we are willing to give our votes for any of the Whig candidates, if we can only be delivered from the dominion of those who may be bought and sold."

Virginia has spoken out in the report of the Harrison Convention—Massachusetts understands her own position and will not suffer her vote to be lost by a dogged rejection of the policy dictated by true patriotism. In short a voice is heard from every part of the country calling for union & the sacrifice of all personal predilections to the salvation of the country from the most corrupt administration which has ever disgraced it.

NEW YORK, July 31 1836.

You have read and noticed *Van Buren's* non-committal answer to the *loco focos* in this city. When first received, it created no inconsiderable degree of sensation among the *honest* portion of these antimonopolists. The leaders, however, of the *Van Buren* party treated these murmurings and discontents with the most perfect indifference. One of them informed me, some days since, that the *Job Hacket* faction had done all the mischief in their power, and now wished to *sneak* back to Tammany Hall.

It is understood that the loco foco's will hold a caucus, tomorrow evening, at which Mr Van Buren's answer will be critically examined, and perhaps some measures adopted. It is probable, also, that this caucus is, in some particulars connected with the proposed State convention of these gold currency gentlemen. The answer of the Vice President is an insult to the members of the Committee who addressed him; and will be viewed as such, by every man who possesses a much brains as would fill the cavity of a grain of mustard seed.

It is said by some of the Anti-Monopolists, who are not, however in the secrets of their party, that unless they receive a more satisfactory explanation from the Vice President, they will nominate an electoral ticket, pledged to support *Col. Beaton* for the presidency and *R. M. Johnson* for the vice presidency. You may consider all such rumors as idle tales put in circulation by the knowing ones, to amuse the Toolools of the party. There may be some bustle and noise—some smoke, but no fire. The rank and file of the locofocos will declare their determination not to support the nomination at Baltimore, without further explanation; that explanation will not be given to them, and yet they will come into the field as tame as lambs. The Tammany party feel their strength. They hate and despise this seeding faction. The Albany Regency have made their fortunes by obtaining charters for banks, rail roads, &c. They have passed during the last session of the legislature, sets of incorporation to the amount of *six millions* of dollars. The probable profit on this amount of stock will not be less than seven hundred thousand dollars. More than two thirds of these profits go into the pockets of the Regency and their hangers on—say half a million of dollars. Now do you believe that these patriots will consent to abandon a trade by which they can pocket annually, from five hundred thousand to a million of dollars? If you do, you are more simple, than the simple virgins of old.

Corruption is the order of the day; and such of the loco focos as are presumed to have an influence, will be driven by threats or seduced by bribes, so as to obtain their support for Van Buren. It is true, a few unbending men may be left to deplore the degeneracy of the times; but they, too, will be discouraged or disgusted at the scenes which they will witness, even in their own ranks. This answer of Van Buren's is the finishing stroke to the party. They must disband. In supporting him they surrender their principles; but this is not the most mortifying circumstance. He has placed them in their present ridiculous attitude before the whole people, and they must and will succumb. *I* do not regret it. I should consider the *Whigs* as much weaker with their aid and votes, than without them.

As to Mr. *Benton*, he is a ruined man—For a time, his influence with the President was all powerful. His support of the Vice President, at the commencement of the campaign, was of great importance; but that is now at an end. *He* is no longer useful, and is deprived of the power of doing mischief—Early in the last session of Congress he discovered his own position, but wounded pride prevented his acknowledging the fact. A short time before the adjournment, however, he avowed on the floor of the Senate the consciousness of his fallen state, and that he had no longer any influence in that body. On the distribution bill, he was assailed, with great bitterness by both *Wright* and *Talmadge*, although on different grounds, and for very different reasons. Nor did he escape the side blows of Mr. *Rives* and *Buchanan*—Was all this accidental? Was it not preconcerted? Is it not evident that *Benton* has fallen under the lago blows of Van Buren's most intimate friends and advisers? and why is he thus sacrificed?

Yes, why is he thus sacrificed? The Van Burenites say, his extraordinary propositions for increasing the army and erecting fortifications is alarming the whole country. That his incessant prating about metallic currency, and his opposition to Banks, is calculated to bring *the* party into contempt; and therefore that he can no longer be sustained. These are mere pretexts. The plain truth is *Benton* is in the way. *He* is a man without principle; haughty, overbearing & tyrannical. He wishes to be a Cabinet minister. Mr Van Buren perceives, if he should (contrary to all reasonable expectation) be elected, that Benton, Rives and Wright can never be brought into the same cabinet. What is then to be done? Benton must be prostrated. This must be effected during the reign of Gen Jackson. It is for this reason that Wright and Co. have assailed the Senate from Missouri. Besides, when he is prostrated, for the *nominal* reason that his doctrines on the subject of a specie currency are unsounded, and disapproved by the people, what becomes of the poor loco-focos? The answer of Van Buren is more closely connected with the attacks upon Benton, than would be supposed by one who did not know and understand the parties to this petty, mean conspiracy. There is nothing manly in it; but I rejoice in its successful progress.

EASTON GAZETTE.

EASTON, (MD.)

Saturday Morning, August 13.

ANTI VAN BUREN NOMINATIONS

FOR PRESIDENT.

William Henry Harrison

OF OHIO.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT

JOHN TYLER,

OF VIRGINIA.

Electors for President and Vice President of the United States.

FOR THE EASTERN SHORE.—THOMAS BUCHENAL, Esq.

FOR THE WESTERN SHORE.

1st—JOHN S. PURNELL.
2d—JAMES B. RICAUD.
3d—ELIAS BROWN.
4th—
5th—ANTHONY KIMMELL.
6th—JAMES M. COALE.
7th—ROBERT W. BOWIE.

Electors of the Senate.

TALBOT COUNTY—GEN. SOLOMON DICKINSON and GEORGE DUDLEY, Esq.

SEE AND UNDERSTAND THE DIFFERENCE.

I go for Jackson, aye that I do—but I don't go for Van Buren, that I don't—said a well tried Jackson man. An office holder heard this, and exclaimed, what, you a Jackson man and not go for Van Buren? You can't be a true man—Softly sir, said the first—I am honestly a real Jackson man, for I have stuck to the Old General, from first to last, and never split—and I would do so again, because I have faith in General Jackson—I dare say he has done wrong several times, but he has done the country so much good in his military exploits, in defeating her enemies in war, that I think he must be a patriot and a great man, and therefore I have stuck to him. But as to Mr Van Buren what has he ever done in any way, to command my respect or to merit my approbation? as long as he thought he could win any thing by it, he was outrageously opposed to General Jackson as any man ever was—said and did as vicious things of him. But when he found out that old General Jackson's popularity was too great to be affected by any thing that could be said or written, why, then he turns around to General Jackson, quitting Mr. Adams to whom he first went after the defeat of Mr. Crawford, and of whom he had asked an office and had been denied, and joined himself to General Jackson's popularity as the best and only means to help him on—now sir, I hold no office and never asked for one, and do not want one—I go for the real conduct of men, not for names.

I said that I think General Jackson has committed errors. I think so still—but I as honestly believe that the intrigues and pretences of Mr Van Buren have been the principal causes and influence that have made General Jackson go astray, and moreover, I believe if it had not been for Mr Van Buren's address and stratagems, which the old General's magnanimity caused him not to suspect, he would not have committed so many errors as he may have done, nevertheless. I am for Jackson and ever have been—but I am against Van Buren—Jackson I look upon as a man of sound works, I believe to him—but Mr. Van Buren's works, whatever they may be, have always been shuffling from side to side to suit his own projects, and I know of nothing he has done to make me believe in him.

What a contrast between those Jackson men, who opposed and reprobated Van Buren, and then agreed to be his followers and supporters—and those Jackson men who were opposed to Van Buren and still independently adhere to that opposition—These last will not only find that they are regarded as sustaining honest principles, but they will find that they have taken the successful cause too—Whilst the first, sacrificing all the principle they had, be it much or be it little, for the sake of success through right or through wrong, will find themselves egregiously and disgustingly defeated—So mote it be.

From the Democratic Whig.

Talbot County—We rejoice to observe that our friends in the several counties are putting forth their strongest men as candidates at the Senatorial election.—The Whig Convention of Talbot have nominated Genl. *Solomon Dickinson* and *George Dudley*, Esq. as candidates for Electors of Senate. Gen. Dickinson is one of the few old Jeffersonian republicans who yet linger on the stage in Maryland, to invigorate the republicans of the present day, both by example and precept. *He* has always proved invincible before the people of Talbot, and the very announciation of his name strikes terror into the ranks of his opponents. Mr. Dudley has been repeatedly elected to the House of Delegates, is a stern and faithful republican, and deserving the confidence of the people—They will both be elected!

The next Senate—We see that *James Parker* and *Elisha E. Whitelock*, are the Van Buren electoral candidates for Worcester county. Mr. Whitelock is a member of the present House of Delegates, and was one of the most active and influential advocates of the Indemnity law. The editor of the *Republican*, published in this city, took occasion to reprobate the election of Col. Merrick from Charles, on the ground that Col M. had supported that measure—What does he say to the election of Mr Whitelock, who, according to his reasoning, will support no one as a Senator who

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