proofs that her vote too is opposed to Van Buren and Johnson.

And even Young Arkansas—in spite of the calculations and confidence of *the party* which hurrird her admission in Congress, on purpose to avail them selves of their vote. See how she hoists her Whig flag and comes gallantly into line with her sister States in support of principles and of men that may be trusted.

These proofs positive of the posture of affairs in the West and the South, afford us fair grounds for calculation.—So far the account stands,—

Whig.		Van Buren.	
Louisiana,	5	Illinois,	5
North Carolina,	15		
Kentucky,	15		
Alabama,	7		
Arkansas,	3	Doubtful.	
Indiana,	9	Missouri,	4

Thus we have assurance of 54 votes to Van Buren 9, to begin with.

Besides these, the Whig Candidates will obtain the votes of

Massachusetts,	14
Vermont,	7
Pennsylvania,	30
Ohio,	21
Maryland,	10
Delaware,	3
Indiana,	9
Kentucky,	15
S. Carolina,	11
Tennessee,	15
Mississippi,	4
Which added to the above,	54
Making a total of	178 Votes
The Van Buren party have without dispute the	
State of Maine,	10
" New Hampshire,	7
" New York, provided the Loco Focos do not leave him,	42
" Illinois,	5
" Michigan,	3
	67
And then we have a fair fight for—	
Connecticut,	8
Rhode Island,	4
New Jersey,	8
Virginia,	23
Missouri,	4
Georgia,	11
	58

Of these 58, we shall probably get the two largest—Virginia and Georgia—the latter we feel very confident of. New Jersey we think very debatable ground—she will be balanced between her powerful neighbours, N. York on one side, and Pennsylvania on the other. But even if we lose all those States, add the 58 to 67, and the amount will only be 125 votes.

The Whigs have only to Unite, which they will yet do, to insure a triumphant election of one of their candidates.—*Annapolis Republican.*

From the National Intelligencer.

MR. VAN BUREN'S PRETENSIONS.

If, in our previous views of Mr. Van Buren, no injustice has been done him, (and there is no intention to do him any, our motives being entirely of another character,) certainly he ought *not* to be elected. Yet if the mater rested on the statement of facts, however clearly demonstrated, and on reasoning therefrom, however conclusively, there would be ample ground to fear that this adroit partisans may be successful. The hope of a different result is founded in the natural action of men, which this party, organized as it may be, cannot eventually control. The citizens who rank under its leaders, may be deceived and deluded, but they are not dishonest, nor do they intend the destruction of their own welfare and political security. Yet, what eloquence can ever bring home to their minds, that their leaders are corrupt from skin to marrow? Other causes, originating in the party itself, may defeat Mr Van Buren's election. The only fear is, that these causes may not operate seasonably. Consider of what materials the soul of the party is made up. Have its rulers, or any of them, a single just perception of the honorable and manly duty which belongs to a public trust in a republic? Is it not with them, a strife for dominion? Are not all the uses which they make of dominion selfish and corrupt? Have they any bond of union, but that which unites men who know that they are associated to defraud others of their rights? Certainly the purpose with them is office; the emoluments of office; the opportunities which office affords to entrench themselves.—Such a party necessarily contains in itself the principle of internal hostility and disemburdement. How soon this principle will effectually operate cannot be foreseen. There are decided indications that it is operating. The leaders necessarily doubt and distrust each other. They all know that any one of their number can disclose secrets which the people must not know. When any one of their number, through disappointment, disgust, or conviction that they are wrong, abandons them, he is pursued with the same spirit which animates banditti when one of the associates is suspected of a design to betray them. They do not assassinate, but they give a bad name, deny his disclosures, and strive to make them harmless. Thus those leaders are ever jealous of each other; and really hate each other with a cordiality which they do not feel even towards political opponents. Then they have a very difficult task in the distribution of favors, and in managing the press to continue popular delusion.

The point with them is not, whether talents and integrity quality a man for public trust, but which among the aspirants can be most useful to the party. The disappointed do not perceive the grounds of preference; they become disaffected, perhaps clamorous. In an honest and virtuous administration, the best man for the place is selected, and the disappointed acquiesce. It is perceived, in such a political party as now rules this country, that some of its members have grown suddenly *rich*, while others continue poor and craving. The latter cannot understand why the like good fortune has not rewarded their patriotism and devotion.

Any one who reads and thinks, and who knows anything of his fellow-men, as disclosed in history, has seen the truth of these general principles, in the matter of distributing the surplus revenue at the last session. The question was, *will it do to leave forty millions at the disposal of Mr. Van Buren to promote his own election?* Mr. Van Buren and *six* others in the Senate, thought it would. But the leaders distrusting each other, and fearing desertion, and the President himself distrusting all of them, were mournfully compelled to adopt a righteous measure, which may defeat the election of the magician. There were some among them who could not be trusted with the secret that this measure was to be carried. If one could look into hearts, it would be seen that no party were ever more astonished at a result than were this party. Was it justice, patriotism, public good, that decided that vote? Far otherwise. It was that feeling which besets an army when a panic comes. They could not trust each other. A few who escaped the contagion were left dead on the field and among them (we think) were Van Buren, Polk and Cambreleng.

This may not be so. But there are other grounds of hope. We think that the scrutiny which is now going on in the United States as to Mr. Van Buren's pretensions, will bring them all at last, to this one point,—that Andrew Jackson loves him, because Mr. Van Buren says he loves Andrew Jackson; and because Andrew Jackson chooses that his glories shall be transmitted through the reign of Mr. Van Buren. But these glories will soon be limited to the narrow precincts of the Hermitage. No man can have less pretension than Andrew Jackson to say, "sol occidit, sed nulla nox secuta est." It will be matter of wonder, when the power ceases, that such a man as Andrew Jackson so long ruled this country, and *so* ruled it. Even now this astonishing delusion is passing away. General Jackson, the spoiled child of accident, is the diligent agent in dispelling it. His own acts, in prostituting his official dignity, and the public press; and his expenditure of official means, to secure the election of his *beloved*, speak a language to the American public, far more eloquent than any which Mr. Van Buren's opponents can express. A President of the United States, electioneering by the lowest and most exceptionable means, to secure his seat to a favorite!

Thus we think, from the most natural causes, this mischievous party, *by its own acts*, is hastening to a dissolution.—It has lived, moved and had its being in General Jackson. Besides the inevitable insignificence to which he is doomed on retirement, he is industrious to make the last acts of his reign odious in, assuming to take from the American people the exercise of their elective rights. When General Jackson's influence perishes, what will be the fate of Van Buren?

We turn from this disgusting contemplation to the cheering hope that an over-ruling Providence guards this land of civil and religious liberty: that our glorious institution are not to be prostrated by a nefarious combination to defraud us of our rights. Certainly there is a prospect now, that this country is to be blessed with a return of pure constitutional government, not only through the praiseworthy labors of high and worthy minds, but from the inherent vices of an unprincipled, profligate, association.

The rapidity with which the Western cities have grown into consequence has been matter of astonishment to all.—Among others Buffalo claims to itself a more rapid increase in wealth and business than almost any other. One of the editors of the New York Commercial Advertiser, in writing to the other, says—

'I think it was in 1796, that there was no house between Buffalo and Le Roy—a distance of some eighty miles,—and only one small trading post where Buffalo now is. You know that a large tract of country in this region, until very recently, belonged to the 'Holland Land Company.' In this purchase was included the spot from which I am now writing. In 1801, this company caused surveys to be made, and then commenced the settlements which are now so many prosperous towns. What is now Buffalo, was then called New Amsterdam. Owing to the distance from the Atlantic cities, and there being no vessels on the great lakes, its progress was very slow, until the year 1812, when war was declared with England, at which time, in consequence of its prominent situation, it became a place of great importance as a military post. Its proximity to Canada made it a great military depot, and it soon rapidly increased.—In 1813 it was incorporated as a village under the name of Buffalo.

In the latter end of December of this year, and I think the last day of that month, the british crossed a large force, and every building, except one, was burnt down. Things remained in this situation until the close of the war in 1815, when most of the former inhabitants returned and commenced re-building.—This they were enabled to do by the act of congress remunerating, in part, the sufferers by the destruction of their property. The same cause that retarded its growth before the war, continued until 1822, when the masterly minds of the late De Witt Clinton, and his associates opened a new source of wealth by the construction of the Erie Canal. Since the completion of this magnificent work this city, and the vast west, have gone on improving beyond the most extravagant calculations, and *now* it is impossible to mark any bounds for its limits.—About five years ago, Buffalo had a population of five thousand; it now numbers from twenty to twenty-two thousand, and if more could be accommodated, many more would tarry. Buildings are going up with rapidity, and in a short time it is hoped that all who wish will be amply provided for.

At present the rent of dwelling houses is quite as high as it is in New York, even in the neighbourhood of banks and squares. The main business street is crowded like your Broadway. The stores in this street are large and elegant some of them being one hundred and sixty feet deep, and all appear to be well filled. Some of the merchants import their goods direct from Europe, and these goods are not landed until they reach Buffalo; they are transferred from the vessel that first received them, to the canal packet boat. You may form some idea of the rapid increase of Buffalo when I tell you that the first mail received here was in March, 1803, and that was carried on horseback, *once in two weeks*. It was continued in this manner until the year 1805. A weekly route was then established and continued until 1809. In 1810 the horse conveyance was changed, and a stage wagon established; and finally, as the country increased, the route was changed to twice and then to three times a week—The first newspaper was established in Buffalo in the year 1811, by S. H. & H. A. Salisbury—Smith H. Salisbury being the editor. He has been dead several years; but one of the two or three dailies now issued from the press of this city, is yet under the conduct of the surviving partner and brother. At the present time post coaches appear to be arriving or departing at almost all hours of the day. There are *four* daily stages leaving for the East, one of which goes by the way of Rochester, and the same number arrive.

At the early period of the settlement of this country the water craft were canoes: now Buffalo harbor resembles more a sea-port town many of your Atlantic cities. Since I have been here (three days,) the arrivals have been upward of thirty each day. Among them was the new ship Milwaukie, from Chicago, with a cargo of upwards of three thousand barrels of produce. She is a ship of more than 300 tons, of fine model, and has excellent accommodations for passengers: the fare, in the cabin, to Chicago, is $20. Besides two ships, three brigs, and a large number of schooners and sloops (upward of fifty of them are owned in Buffalo,) there are thirty five American steam boats on lake Erie, the tonnage of which is 8,000 tons—the capital invested in steam boat stock alone exceeds one million of dollars. Some of the boats are of the first class and are equal to your Boston boats—eighteen are over three hundred tons. There are also four British steam boats which ply on some part of this lake—the Menuessetunk, on lake St. Clair—the Adelaide, repairing for Malden—the Thames, and Pentangueshine, which runs from lake Huron to the upper lakes. The annual consumption of wood by those boats exceeds fifteen thousand cords every season.

During the year 1835 there was received at Buffalo by the Canal, merchandise, destined for the west, and without the bounds of this state, 36,921,362lbs.
In the year 1834 34,893,489lbs.

Being an increase of 2,027,873lbs.

In the same period there was received at Buffalo, by the canal, merchandise for Buffalo, and other places in western New York 22,345,345lbs.
In the year 1834 13,254,536lbs.

Being an increase of 9,090,768lbs.

The amount of manufactures the past year was over two millions of dollars, and the sales of merchandise estimated at nearly six millions; and one hundred and thirty thousand dollars have been expended in the erection of buildings.—These statistics I have gathered from Mr. Crary's history of Buffalo.

(From the N. York Papers of the 28th.)

Most Disastrous Event.—This morning about half-past five o'clock, the ferry boat which plies between the navy-yard at Brooklyn, and the foot of Walnut street, came in contact with the steam boat Boston, Capt. Townsend, and in less than three minutes every vestige of the ferry boat had disappeared, having sunk in about five fathoms of water.

It appears that the unfortunate boat was this morning unusually late in making her first trip, and that being so detained, some fifteen mechanics who had been waiting for her, and who were anxious to get from Long Island, had got on board a small boat and were making their way over, using great exertion to head the Boston. The Boston finding herself close upon the small boat, and the tide running very strong shifted her position. At this moment the ferry boat was seen, driving with the current fast upon the Boston. Capt. Townsend being himself in the wheel house, rang the bell to stop, instantly gave the signal to back the boat and ran to the engine and directed the engineer to back with all force. It was too late—the boats came in contact, and the ferry boat went down almost instantly. When it was found that the ferry boat was sinking, Captain Townsend ordered all his small boats to be manned, and but a few moments elapsed before they were down, and in the midst of the drowning passengers. Ten or twelve were picked up, and carried on board the Boston. A passenger who was an observer of the whole says that it was a most painful scene to witness the agony depicted on the countenances of the passengers, when the boat was going down. Their cries for aid must have been heard at a great distance. Every thing that would float, that was at hand, was thrown over from the Boston, in the hope that some might thus be saved.

The ferry boat was named the General Jackson, and was commanded by Capt. Cole. Capt. C. says that when he saw the Boston he stopped his engine, and backed water, but the Boston had considerable headway when her engine was stopped, and being then so close the concussion was great. The captain of the ferry boat supposes there were about twenty-five persons on board, fourteen of whom were milkmen and boys, two women and several other passengers, and the deck hands of the boat.—There were fourteen horses on board, all of which were drowned, being attached to milk carts and wagons. In fact not an article could be saved, as the boat sank in two minutes after she was struck.

The passengers and crew made every effort to get on board the Boston, but we regret to state that six at least of the number, were drowned. The names of those known to have been drowned are as follows:—Mr. Silas Wright, an aged man and milkman, residing at the Wallabout, who attempted to jump on board the Boston, but struck his breast against the railing; he fell into the water, and was seen to sink, but did not rise again. Mr. Edward Alexander, a milkman. Mr. Christopher Flannagan, also a milkman, in the employ of Mr. Underhill, at the Wallabout. Mr. James Connelly, a milkman, & two small colored boys, (sweeps,) who resided in the neighborhood of the navy yard, and were in the habit of crossing to the city every morning.—Mr George McCulley, on discovering that Mr. Wright did not succeed in his effort to jump on board the Boston, threw himself into the river, and was afterwards picked up by one of the small boats and thus saved. None of the crew of the boat were drowned.

About half an hour after the accident, the boat arose to the top of the water, and remained, it is supposed, about twenty minutes, when the change of tide caused her to sink again.

Mrs. Wright (wife of Silas Wright, who was drowned,) one of the woman on board, was thrown into the water, and while struggling, seized hold of Edward Alexander, and held him with so strong a grasp, that it is supposed he could not extricate himself, and sunk, exhausted, and was drowned. Mrs Wright, however did not sink with him, but was picked up from her perilous situation—*Commercial Advertiser.*

A good deal of misrepresentation says the Baltimore Gazette, having been disseminated through the public press of our city, respecting the supposed refusal of the Legislature to indemnify the heirs of Mrs. White, for the wanton destruction of her property many years ago by a mob, inimical to the political course adopted by the conductors of the Federal Republican we pose ought to satisfy every *reasonable* to remunerate them which we should suppcopy the Law *passed by the Legislature* man, that the Legislature in this, as well as in the more recent cases, have nobly performed their duty.

AN ACT FOR THE RELIEF OF THE HEIRS OF JANE WHITE LATE OF THE CITY OF BALTIMORE.

Section 1 *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland*, That Alexander Fridge, Ashton Alexander and Chas. Howard, be, and they are hereby appointed commissioners, with authority under oath, to examine, enquire into estimate and make return to the Treasurer of the Western Shore, of the value of the amount of injury done to the property belonging to Jane White, late of the city of Baltimore, injured or destroyed by a mob in the city of Baltimore, on or about the twenty-seventh day of July eighteen hundred and twelve; *provided*, the same be established on oath and also, to ascertain whether any, and what part of the loss and injury sustained as aforsaid, has been recovered and made good to the said Jane White, or her legal representatives, by or from the occupant of her said property, or by its assailants, or by any of them

Sec. 2. *And be it enacted*, That it shall be the duty of the said Treasurer to issue and deliver to the legal representatives of the said Jane White, certificates of stock of the State of Maryland, bearing interest after the rate of five per cent, and redeemable at the pleasure of the State, for the amount which shall be so returned and certified by the said commissioners; *Provided*, the same shall not exceed the amount claimed in the petition of the Heirs of the said Jane White, being four thousand dollars, together with interest thereon, to the rate of six per cent, from the said twenty-seventh day of July, eighteen hundred and twelve.

Sec. 3. *And be it enacted*, That it shall be the duty of the said Treasurer to redeem and pay the said stock, principal and interest, out of the proceeds and residue of the fund heretofore set apart by act of the present session, to indemnify the sufferers by riots in the city of Baltimore in August last, and that the said fund shall be, and the same is hereby set apart and solemnly pledged for the redemption of said stock.

Sec. 4 *And be it enacted*, That it shall & may be lawful for the Mayor and City Council of Baltimore, at any time, to provide by loan or by levy upon the assessable property of the city aforesaid for the payment and redemption of the stock aforesaid; and upon the redemption thereof by the said city, within two years from and after the passage of this act thereafter as heretofore. the said sum of twenty thousand dollars annually, shall be paid out of the proceeds of duties arising from sales at public auction, for the purpose of deepening and improving the harbour of the city of Baltimore. subject always to the control of the legislature of Maryland.

EASTON GAZETTE.

EASTON, (MD.)

Saturday Morning, September 3.

ANTI VAN BUREN NOMINATION.

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—GEO. HOWARD, D. HOFFMAN.
5th—ANTHONY KIMMELL.
6th—JAMES M. COALE.
7th—ROBERT W. BOWIE.

Electors of the Senate.

Talbot county—Gen. SOL. DICKINSON, GEORGE DUDLEY.

City of Annapolis—NS. BREWER.

A. A county—Col. R W. KENT, Gen. C S RIDGELY.

Calvert county—JAMES KENT, J. A D. DALRYMPLE

P. G. county—THOMAS G PRATT, GEO. W. DUVALL.

Baltimore city—JAS. L. RIDGELY.

Charles county—WM. D MERRICK, HENRY BRAWNER

Caroline county—WM. A. FORD, JACOB CHARLES

Worcester co.—THOS. A SPENCE, HENRY FRANKLIN.

Kent County—JAMES B. GALE, GEORGE VICKERS.

Q. A. County—Maj. JAS MERRICK, H E. WRIGHT.

WHIGS—ONE AND ALL!

Your regard for the Constitution and Laws of the country, demands your attendance at the Polls the first Monday in September, to put down *Jackson Van Burenism* in the State—you have the power to do so—*if you neglect it, the fault is in yourselves*—let no man stay at home, under an impression that *his* vote can be dispensed with. Our opponents will be out, with all their forces—let us meet them. The South and West are going on well—Maryland expects the aid of all her citizens, and particularly

TALBOT.

REMEMBER WHIGS.

That next Tuesday is the day to which the district Whig Committee elected by the people, adjourned for the purpose of nominating and recommending four Candidates for the House of Delegates of Maryland. A punctual attendance on the part of every man is requested and expected.

Every thing depends upon the most judicious selection of Candidates—many, very many respectable candidates can be presented—but the thing is to select out of these respectable men the four that are strongest in popular favor and opinion by their own standing—the four that are least subject to objection of any sort among the people—the four that from their character and position are freest from all doubt.

It is wrong in principle and wrong in policy to say, the Whig party is strong and can carry its candidates, whom it pleases. He who calculates thus, calculates erroneously, badly. This is no time for individual men to be making pretentions or wishes that would be at all calculated to distract or disturb the party at this moment, can neither be considered by Whigs to be a *true Whig nor a patriot.*

Popular sentiment with us is sound—follow that—Do credit to yourselves, your principles and your party, by selecting four such men as will stand the test—who are of themselves strong in their hold upon popular confidence and favor, and who will reflect credit upon their party and upon the county.

We perceive that the slight biography of the aspiring men over the way has produced no slight commotion in their ranks. The printer of the press over the way (by the stable yard) has put forth two columns of the foulest abuse against us, for the assertion of facts he does not attempt to deny or refute. He says he writes all his articles—if he wrote all this billingsgate stuff, God help him—he must have an inexhaustible mint, and we envy him not, his *inventive and productive properties.* We have never seen any thing in his paper indicative of a very superior order of mind, and might give him praise for the paternity of all his articles, without encircling his brows with never fading laurels—Suffice it to say, that we have always passed by unnoticed the slang of that press, notwithstanding its incessant attacks upon ourselves and better men of the Whig party. The course we should have continued to pursue, but for the fact of putting its present editor before the people for the honorable post of their representative in the Legislature. We then made an expose of his character and pretensions.—We did so on authority—and has one jot or tittle of our assertions been denied? No—Is there any abuse in the piece, we think not—We learn the editor, though is soliciting suffrage on the score of persecution. Any persons disposed to look for the cause of the castigation he has received, will please examine the putrid columns of his press, ever since he has guided it, (if guide it he ever has.) It has teemed with slander and vilification.—For ourselves, we learned, that a new editor had been imported, and with a quantity of paper and other lumber, been drawn up from the Point, and *tilted* out at the Whig office; but on examining the subsequent numbers of the paper, we found the same abuse of ourselves, characterising it as before, and we concluded it to be in the same hands. We could not then understand how the youngster, whom we knew not, whom we had injured not! could be induced to shoulder at once the violent animosity of his predecessor—now we understand it however. It was part of the bargain, and has been well performed.

We are given credit by our neighbour for principle and consistency. Thank Heaven for this, amid such a shower of filth as he has attempted to squirt upon us. We never *have sold* and *never will sell* our principles. We have no disposition to rake up the ashes of by-gone parties—nor have we ever done so. We have found and still find labor enough in ferretting out and exposing the heresies and abominations of the present high-handed & reckless administration, whose misdeeds are attempted to be shrouded by the mantle of democracy, (a name once used to express principle and political creed) now prostituted to conceal every outrage and inroad upon the constitution, law and popular rights. We say nothing on the score of old parties, but recommend the *wanton* and *uncalled for abuse of "infamous measures of the Federal party,"* contained in the editorial of the "Whig," to some federal Van Buren men, whose suffrage this worthy champion solicits for the Legislature.

His "vinegar" and "file" allusions, we assure him we understand not—they are too classical for us—Like some of his *everlasting* "*Shakspearian quotations,*" they may be all right, but their appropriateness like that of these said quotations, we cannot understand or see always.

Where we have always wrought we cannot exactly tell; but assure our neighbor, we have always preserved a clean conscience, and fear not to face our employers at any and all times.

We are done—we have produced our aim in the article of Saturday last—it is unanswered, and will remain so, until its falsehood or slander *be proven*, the *virtuous* and *indignant* denial of *this young modern* Chatham, must be taken as *put forth, as they say, upon the boards for effect.*'

Collar Men—exclusive Democrats—despots—Aristocrats, &c.

A Jacksonian member of Congress in the House of Representatives, during the last session, openly confessed that he was a 'Collar Man,' and stated that "none but *good dogs* wore a collar"—We remember a witticism allied somewhat to this matter—A dog in London wore a collar with these lines on it.

I am his Majesty's dog at Q.
Pray tell me Sir, whose dog are U?

Yes, these exclusive Democrats of the day who support Gen. Jackson in all the high-handed & arrogant pretentions at power, that the cunning Van Buren slily puts him up to, to prepare things for himself—these exclusive Democrats, who are the minions of power, the slaves of office and spoils, the very puppets of party, who have no will but obedience, no object but self and party aggrandisement—Such vassels talk of Democracy and Republicanism as if they had a respect for them. If despotism ever existed in any country, political despotism has existed under the Jackson administration, and now exists—If there are Aristocrats in any country, the advocate of Jackson who support his dictation in the nomination of Van Buren, are truly such—We know there are thousands who support Jackson that will scorn to support Van Buren: But we also know, that there are many Jackson men who will support Van Buren, although they dislike Van Buren, and think it wrong—but they think it the only road open to them to the "spoils of office," and they may be assured, that road never will be opened.

For the Easton Gazette.

Whigs.

Next Monday is the day of contest—"Be ye up and a doing"—The cause of your country and the fate of the true principles of her Constitution are in your hands—Let the conviction nerve you up to the highest pitch of exertion, and let no man of you sleep until you have done your duty.

Your opponents know their weakness in numbers, and they know that they have no chance but to corrupt and pillage from your

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