a faction. Men were turned out by hundreds, nay, by thousands, for no other reason, than that their opinions did not conform to the Government standard.—Freedom of sentiment in the humblest citizens, was openly punished by disfranchisement. Honesty, patriotism, fitness for public station, were accounted as nothing—servile adhesion to the party in power, was the one thing needful.—The Government asked no man to approve their measures, because he thought them right—the approbation they desired they were ready to pay for, and to pay for too, with the offices and salaries committed to their hands as a sacred trust for the good of the whole people.

And when the leaders of that party were confronted in the Senate, with this system of wholesale corruption, and when expectation, was excited to hear what explanation or excuse could be made for it—so far from deeming any excuse or explanation necessary, they met the charge by the open avowal that "to the victors belong the spoils." And verily as a spoil and a conquest, did they appropriate the whole power and patronage of the Government. The Post Office in all its ramifications—the Army, the Navy, the Military Academy, the Custom House, the Land Offices, all, were seized and divided as the rightful plunder of the victors.

In due time the natural fruits of such a system began to make their appearance. The public money was no longer safe from the fingers of its own appointed keepers. The standard of public morality became so utterly debased, that it began to be doubted whether we were the same people as in times past, or where it was possible all the rogues and delaulters could come from.

Upon the election of Gen Harrison, it was well hoped, that his defeated opponents would acquiesce in the fiat of the majority so emphatically announced from the ballot box. But in this reasonable hope the country was doomed to meet with disappointment. The same men, who in 1829, then in the first flush of victory, kept a seat on the supreme Bench vacant a whole term, and in like manner held back every important appointment under Government, that the new incumbent might fill them; in 1841, when discredited and condemned by the people, were busy nevertheless to the last moment of their expiring power in thrusting their own partizans into every office, great and small, at home and abroad, in which either accident or lapse of time had created a vacancy.

Now if any one thing more than all others, had the effect to buoy up the hearts of the Whigs under their manifold reverses, it was the hope that the day would come, sooner or later, when this army of mercenary hirelings should be turned adrift, and patriotic men put in their places. Time and perseverance and a good cause at length accomplished their hopes, and gave them the ascendancy Changes were expected in the whole policy of the Government, but none was looked forward to with more interest, by the great mass of the Whigs, than the purgation of the offices of the country. They cared not who were appointed provided they were honest and capable men, but the removal of those who had accepted office as the price of their principles, and had agreed to pay for their appointments in services to their party, the Whigs regarded as a sacred and imperative duty. Scarcely, however, was the work of purification begun, than the cry of persecution was sounded every where by the helpless and suffering "Democracy of the country." Mr. Walker discoursed in the Senate about proscription! Mr. Benton talked about the unprecedented rage for office, save the mark! and Mr. Buchanan very complacently introduced a resolution calling upon the President for the names of all persons who had been removed from office since the 4th of March 1841.

Mr. Tyler had already been called to the head of affairs the administrator *de bonis non* of the lamented Harrison.—He found an opposition already organized against him. As far back as January 1841, when the votes of the States were unsealed, and the result of the the late contest declared by the Vice President, Mr. Benton had risen then in his place, and proclaimed with a loud voice, that the democracy were not beaten, and the legislature of Missouri, acting upon the hint of their leader had nominated Mr. Van Buren as the democratic candidate for the contest of 1844—before Gen. Harrison was inaugurated. And thus the man whose election had been signalized by a clear majority of one hundred and sixty thousand of the popular suffrages was not allowed a single day to show whether his intentions were good, his measures wise, patriotic and salutary, or the contrary. The country required repose, but it was to have no repose, if a disappointed and desperate party could prevent it. The army of office-holders organized by the late administration, and paid with the money of the people to fight its battles, had been but in part disbanded by Gen. Harrison. It was still formidable from its numbers—more formidable from its spirit, to the new order of things.

Under these circumstances the completion of the good work so happily begun by President Harrison, was due alike to the expectatations of the Whigs, and to the great and permanent interests of the public morality.—It seemed however that Mr. Tyler had formed a plan of his own for the reformation of the public morals, and according to his philosophy, the best mode of condemning "proscription," was, when corrupt men were forced into office, to let them alone. It was to no purpose that those who had placed him in office, remonstrated held meetings, resolved, petitioned and insisted that this great object of the party so well understood before the election, should be carried out in good faith after it was over. Mr. Tyler shook his head, spoke of his conscience, and determined that no further removals should be made.

Time passed on. The Whig party acquiesced, though with ill concealed discontent, in the wayward scruples of the presidential conscience, when men began to observe that the process of removing official incumbents and appointing others in their stead, was still going on in full vigor. It was remarked too with some little surprise, that while Whigs were removed as well as Democrats, men the most honest and deserving, were compelled to give place to others of a very opposite character. This was deemed a little mysterious! What could it mean? Was the President engaged in ferretting out abuses upon evidence satisfactory to his own mind, and with an impartiality which spared not his own friends? Men were not left to speculate long upon his motives which they could not understand, before the attention of the Country wae again arrested by the important fact, that none BUT Whigs were now removed, and only Locofocos appointed to fill their places, and that the friends of Mr. Clay, moreover, were picked off every where, while to ensure an office to any adventurer, it was only necessary to proclaim himself a Tyler man. Thus the whole truth was out—the mystery was solved. The Whigs had it seems begun to make certain demonstrations in favor of Henry Clay as their next candidate, and John Tyler had taken the field against him! Heavens and earth! is there no limit to the folly of human nature? John Tyler the competitor of Henry Clay!!

It would be fruitless to ask Mr. Tyler to resign. He has secured the prize at which he aimed and the scorn of mankind will never drive him from it. He will fret out his appointed time upon the stage, and then retire to Charles City County, there to ruminate for the residue of his days upon the value of a tender conscience.

Whigs of Maryland, it is now for you to determine whether a single disappointment, which no human foresight could prevent, is to subdue your spirit and break down your energies forever?—You have the same strength now as in 1840, with necessity infinitely greater to put it forth. You have a candidate recently chosen by a Convention speaking your wishes, in whose character you know you cannot be mistaken. Identified as he has been with the whole course of the legislation—of the public policy—and of the foreign relations of this Union from the year 1807 to the present day—filling every grade of political trust, except the very highest, and discharging the duties of every station he has filled, with unsurpassed ability—thoroughly acquainted with the political and constitutional history of the country, with its resources, its finances, its capacities, trade and business, and with the wishes and the wants of every section of it—knowing personally every man who has taken part in the public affairs during the whole period of his own public life—possessing an influence in the public counsels such as no other man has acquired in his day, and employed it on all occasions for the promotion of the public good, regardless of his own private interests, Henry Clay is the very man for the exigencies of the times The present difficulties of the Government, and the embarrassments of the people, are no doubt great, but the genius of this man has on more occasions than one, in the past history of the nation brought them out of much greater.

The war of 1812, waged as it was against the most powerful nation in the world, will be ever memorable in our national annals for its glorious achievements both on land and sea. Yet the evils inseparable from all wars, were sorely felt at the time, in a ruined trade, an exhausted country, the accumulation of a heavy national debt; and a divided people. In this position of affairs HENRY CLAY was selected as one of the commissioners at Ghent, and he well justified the selection, in being mainly instrumental in securing for his country the terms and blessings of an honorable peace.

In the crisis arising out of what is now known as the Missouri question, when one portion of the country was arrayed against the other, and all the elements of discord were let loose upon the land threatening disruption of the Union, and the whole train of evils consequent upon such a calamity, it was by the peaceful counsels & lofty eloquence of HENRY CLAY, that the commotion was quieted and the difficulty permanently adjusted. Again, when the spirit of nullification reared its bold front in the South, and the North with the Government at its head, was about to take to arms to enforce submission to the laws—at a time when a single spark was sufficient to light up the flames of civil war, and deluge the land with rivers of fraternal blood,—when all felt the peril of the crisis, and none knew where to look for relief—it was then, that the voice of HENRY CLAY was heard in tones of conciliation and peace—it was at his call that the clouds dispersed and rolled away in dark masses from the shrouded Heavens, and the sunshine of peace broke forth to cheer and to gladden the land.

In every season of trial—in all times of difficulty and of danger, the eyes of the nation have turned to HENRY CLAY, and never yet have they been turned to him in vain—Look through this entire Union, from the North to the South, from the Atlantic border to the Far West, and where do you find the man who has done so much for his country and received in return so few marks of its favor? Intriguers and managers have been pushed into power and loaded with honors and emoluments which they have done nothing to merit, whilst the services of this illustrious citizen have as yet earned for him no other requital than the slanders of hired defamers, & the low abuse of a prostituted press.—Yet he has never murmured nor repined. Moving in a region far above the intrigues of little minds, his time his talents and the best fruits of his great experience, have been always ready at the call of his country.

Whigs of Maryland, such is the man who is now presented to your choice. Make him your chief Magistrate, and you will thereby rectify all former mistakes and make your country prosperous add happy.

REVERDY JOHNSON,
WM. PRICE,
ASHTON ALEXANDER,
GEORGE HOWARD,
ROBERT W. BOWIE,
JAMES MOORSE,
JAS. N. GOLDSBOROUGH,
J. BOZMAN KERR,

15th September, 1842.

NOTE.—To prevent any inference being drawn from the fact that their colleagues in the Convention who have not signed this address, Messrs. J. Leeds Kerr, and Richard J. Bowie, approve the conduct of John Tyler, we state that the first named gentleman, holding a seat in the Senate of the United States, and in that capacity having hereafter to act officially upon Mr. Tyler's conduct, we have not thought proper to ask his assent to this paper;—and that Mr. Bowie declines signing it only because he deems the publication unnecessary, as appears from the following extract from a letter of his upon the subject of the address to one of the signers, dated the 2d of the present month:

"No one can abhor more cordially than I do the defection of Mr. Tyler from the Whig Standard—his abandonment and betrayal of his friends.—but it has never appeared to me that any one could seriously pretend that the members of the Harrisburg Convention were to be held responsible for what nine tenths of the American People consider unparalelled treachery. As well might the American Congress have been held liable for the treason of Arnold."

CULTURE OF THE PEACH.

The most extensive Peach Orchard which has come to my knowledge, is that belonging to Messrs. Isaac Rives and Jacob Ridgeway, of Philadelphia. It is situated forty-five miles below the city on the river Delaware near Delaware city, and contains 200 acres of trees, in different stages of growth. In 1839. they gathered from the orchard 18,000 bushels of first rate fruit from 170 acres of trees, whereof only fifty acres were then in full bearing. When the fruit has attained the size of a small musket ball, it is thinned. One of those gentlemen informed me that of the small size they had gathered in that year 700 bushels by measure, of the immature fruit. By the judicious arrangement, while the amount of fruit was but little diminished, either in weight or measure, its size and beauty were thus greatly improved, so that their fruit was the handsomest in Philadelphia market, and, during the best of the season much of it was sold at from $4 50 to $6 the basket, of three pecks in measure. Since that period they have increased their orchard, which now comprises 300 acres.

Their trees are usually transplanted at a year's growth from the bud; they usually produce a full crop of fruit in the fourth year, after being transplanted, and from some of their trees, two bushels of fruit have been gathered in a single year They prefer a dry soil, light and friable, on a foundation of clay or gravelly, a good, but not a very rich soil. Like all other good cultivators, the whole land is always kept in good cultivation. For the first two or three years corn is raised in the orchard, but afterwards the trees are permitted to occupy the whole ground, nothing being suffered to grow beneath their shade, as this would rob the fruit of its nourishment. In Delaware, where the soil is good, twenty feet asunder is the suitable distance recommended for the tree; while on the eastern or Atlantic side of New Jersey, sixteen or seventeen feet is deemed sufficient by some of their most experienced cultivators on good soils, while farther north, or on poorer soils, a less distance will suffice. Even ten feet asunder, answers well in the latitude of Boston.

The blossoms of the Peach tree, as well as those of the Cherry, are sometimes liable to be cut off by winter or by spring frosts, which occur after the sap has arisen; the danger in this case being caused by unusually warm weather, either during an open winter, or during the progress of a very early spring, which causes the tree to advance prematurely.—Those being more especially exposed which are in warm and sunny positions while those trees which are situated on the north sides of hills, the most exposed to cold winds, and on the north sides of fences and buildings, almost invariable escape. In Switzerland, it has been stated, that a mound of earth is sometimes placed over the roots of the trees in autumn, as a protection from winter frosts, which is removed in Spring. Completely to protect the trees, and to ensure a crop of fruit in all situations and seasons, set the surface of the earth beneath the tree, from the depth of eight to twelve inches, either with leaves or with coarse strawy manure, or with coarse hay, in January and February, and when hard frozen. This will preserve the ground in a frozen state, and effectually retard the progress of the tree till the danger is past: and to a late period in spring.

The Peach flourishes and ripens well its fruit, usually wherever and as far north as the Indian corn or maize will produce a certain crop. But by attending to the above directions, we are persuaded that it will succeed and flourish, producing fruit perfect and mature, and abundantly, even still farther north. It is eminently deserving of trial.—*Kenrick's New American Orchardist.*

KNOWLEDGE.

Bentley's Miscellany, for September, contains among other things the following:

Anecdotal reminiscence of an English missionary named Clarke, who went out to convert the natives of India to Christianity, but, failing in his efforts, returned in despair to Calcutta. We give the rest of the anecdote in the writers own words:—

One day our missionary learned, to his great joy, that a Brahmin of the very first rank had arrived in the metropolis. Determined to bring matters to an issue Clarke wrote to him, and begged him to meet him on a certain day, when he undertook to convince him (the Hindoo priest) of the errors of his faith. To this the Brahmin consented, and at the time appointed the Heathen and the Christian champion met to discuss, in the presence of several witnesses, the merits of their respective creeds.

As is usual in polemical discussions, the controversy was opened by several inconsequental queries and answers. For half an hour neither party had put forth a startling proposition; the wily Indian taking care to confine himself to the defensive.—Tired at length by this scene Clark suddenly and abruptly asked him.

'Are you forbidden to eat anything in which animal life exists?—'I am.'

'Have you ever broken through this law?'—Never.'

'May you not unconciously have been led into this crime?—'Impossible.'

'Will you swear to it?'—Most solemnly I do'

'Do you ever. eat pomegranates?'—Daily.'

'Bring me some of that fruit, then,' rejoined Clark, turning to a servant. His order was complied with; the pomegranates were brought.

'Chose one.' The Brahman did so 'Cut it in two.' With this direction he complied—'Place it here,' and Clark assisted him to put it beneath a microscope.—'Now look at it.'

The Brahmin did so; but no sooner did he apply his eye, then he started back with affright. The fruit was perfectly alive with animalculæ. The puzzeled Hindoo drew out the pomegranate [which, perhaps, my readers are not aware is more closely filled with insects than any other fruit,] looked at it, examined it, replaced it, and again beheld the myriads of living creatures with which it was rife. He felt it with his hand, to convince himself that there was no trick in the affair. Then suddenly drawing himself up, he slowly uttered '*Bus such hi.*' [Enough—it is true.]

'You acknowledge, then that you have sinned unconsciously? That every thing being filled with animalculæ, invisible to the naked eye, you can neither eat nor drink without committing a crime?'

The abashed Hindoo bowed.

'Shall I show you how full of similar insects every drop of water is?—'No! I have seen enough.'

'Do you desire further proof?'—'I have [illegible]'

'What is it? If I can, I will grant it.'

'Give me your microscope. I cannot buy it; give it me.'

Clark paused for a moment, for he had that morning paid ten guineas for it; and, being a poor man he could ill afford to part with it. But, as the Indian was urgent, almost to entreaty, he at length consented [especially as he thought the other would afford him in return some curiosity of equal value,] and presented it to him.

The Brahmin took it, gave one look of triumph round the hall, and suddenly raising his arm, dashed it into a thousand atoms on the marble floor.

'What do you mean by this?' exclaimed Clark, in undisguised astonishment.

'It means, Sir Christian,' replied the Hindoo in a cold, grave tone, or means that I was a happy, a good, a proud man. By means of yonder instrument you have robbed me of all future happiness. You have condemned me to descend to my grave wretched and miserable!'

With these words the unfortunate Brahmin quitted the hall and soon after retired up the country.

The Rev. WALTER COLTON, chaplain in the Navy of the United States, has retired from the editorial charge of the Philadelphia North American. Mr. Colton, says the Philadelphia Courier, very truly, "is one of the oldest and most faithful and long-tried chaplains in the service. His amiable deportment, generous qualities and fine taste in literary matters rendered him a positive acquisition to that journal." He was commissioned during the first year of General Jackson's administration; and after having performed several long cruises to distant parts of the world, was at length selected by Mr. Secretary Paulding, as chaplain to the Philadelphia Navy Yard.

Here, with the approbation of Mr Paulding, he undertook to extend his usefulness by editing the North American—never, in a single instance, allowing his editorial to interfere with his clerical duties. Several months ago, however, efforts were made to induce him to make his journal an out-and-out Tyler paper. As no honest man could do that, the effort failed, of course. The consequence has been an order from the Government that he must either quit his chaplaincy or the newspaper, and he has wisely adopted the latter alternative.—So much for tyranny—"and Tyler too."

N. Y. Com. Adv.

The last accounts from Mexico, received at New Orleans, state that Mr. Joseph Wells has offered to loan the Mexican government the sum of $7,000,000, on condition that he be permitted to import from London a certain quanlity of English cotton goods. The proposition had been laid before Congress, but had not been acted on. The domestic manufacturers were protesting loudly against the project.

EASTON GAZETTE

EASTON, MD.

Saturday Morning, Oct. 1.

FOR PRESIDENT
HENRY CLAY
OF KENTUCKY.

WHIG TICKET.

FOR CAROLINE COUNTY.

For the Senate.
JACOB CHARLES.

For the House of Delegates.
JOHN NICOLS,
JOHN JUMP of E.
GEORGE W. HARRINGTON.

For Sheriff.
JOHN JUMP of P.

For the Levy Court.
JAMES TURNER.

The Address of the Whigs of Maryland, who attended the National Convention at Harrisburg, on the 4th December 1839, to nominate Whig Candidates for President and Vice President of the United States, will be found in our paper of to day—It is a masterly production; the arguments are irresistible, and very severe on President Tyler—The address should be read by every honest man in the state, be he Whig or Locofoco.

Whigs of Talbot! next Wednesday the annual election is held—Think not, because you have no regular candidates in the field, that you have no interest in the result—You have a deep and abiding interest and such as ought to induce you to come to the polls, and leave not a true Whig behind. Your love of right, your desire to frustrate the purposes of corrupt men, ought to prompt you to lay aside minor difficulties and repair to the polls and give your votes for Col. James Bartlett—Why should he not be supported by you? Is he not more honest than any of the *regular Locofoco* candidates—yes, it is because of his honesty in faithfully and conscientiously performing his duty as a commissioner, that he has incurred the wrath and been proscribed by those who know they have every thing to dread, when virtue, integrity and honesty shall prevail For this cause & for this only he has been denounced by the Locofocos—had he been the pliant tool of their base purposes, can you imagine that he would have been proscribed—No, he would have been hugged to their bosoms and cherished as one of their chief favorites. The very reason then for which he is condemned by the Locos, ought in the minds of honest Whigs and honest Locos too, if any there be, and we hope there are some, to be sufficient inducement to them to give him their united support.—is he less capable than the regular Candidates? If he be, Heaven save the land! We are yet to learn when and where the superior qualifications of these gentry have been manifested. It is saying but little, when we assert our belief, that he is at least as capable, if no more, as they. Being then more honest and not less capable, it is your duty to come out to a man on Wednesday and deposite your ballot for an honest but persecuted man, and persecuted too because he is honest.

There are other matters besides on which you will be called to express an opinion.—The law of last session providing for biennal Sessions, and making other important changes in the Constitution will be submitted to you on that day—We say then come one and come all, and do your duty to your Country as it is your delight to do it. The Whigs have only to turn out and they can easily elect Col. Bartlett, and thus rebuke most signally the insolence of corruption.—For your country's good, pass not the occasion by; but come out, do your duty, and let the result be as it may, you will have an approving conscience.

We have taken leave to make these suggestions to the Whigs, by way of urging them to turn out; having learned that there was an idea prevailing, that they would not. But in addition, to what is said, they should remember, that there are other candidates in the field who are Whigs—We have worthy men soliciting the places of Sheriff and Commissioners—Come out then and give them your hearty support.

THE WHIG YOUNG MEN OF NEW YORK A Convention of the Whig Young Men of the State of New York, assembled at Auburn on Wednesday, the 21st ult.—Between five and six thousand delegates were in attendance.

The Baltimore Clipper mentions a report that sundry persons have been removed from office in that city by order of the President.

Mr. Webster's carriage has been shipped to Boston.—This may be a SIGN.

Reception of Mr. Adams.—The Hon. John Quincy Adams, was received at Weymouth, (Mass.) on Saturday, in a manner which must have warmed the veteran statesman's heart. He was addressed in the church by Mr. Davis, of Plymouth, in an eloquent, high toned and patriotic speech, thanking him for the ability, unflinching integrity and exalted patriotism with which he had maintained the people's rights. Mr. Adams replied in a speech of two hours and a half, during which he manifested the deepest emotion, and his voice trembled as it gave utterance to his feelings of gratitude for their cordial and undeviating sympathy and kindness.

THE POST OFFICE GAG.

The New York Commercial Advertiser states that within a few days past, a gentleman of that city was shown a letter from the Post Master General, in very nearly the following terms:

"Washington, —, 1842.

"Sir—If your post master, [or any of his clerks,] DARE TO WAG HIS TONGUE against the administration, let me know it, and the procedure will be corrected."

The letter is of a piece, with hundreds that have been sent to persons in this city, from the authorities at Washington. This system of espoinage is nearly perfect, and wagging tongues, and even shaking hands are proceedures which have been, and are to be corrected.

U. S. Gazette.

RIOT AT MANAYUNK.—We learn from the Philadelphia Evening Courier that an attempt was made on Saturday morning by some weavers from Philadelphia to burn Hempton's Factory at Manayunk. The citizens were apprized of the contemplated attack on the factory, and were well organized on Friday night with a view to the prevention of the outrage, and the securing of the depredators.—During the early part of the night nothing transpired; but about two o'clock on Saturday morning an attack was made upon several citizens, and the Borough Constable, Mr Collins, who were on the watch, below the town, by a considerable force; fire arms were discharged, Mr. Collins receiving several shots in the neck, and they were forced to fly into town. The assailants were not heard of afterwards.

THE PRINCIPLES OF THE WHIGS

HENRY CLAY.

We invite attention to the letter below, from the pen of the Whig Candidate for the next Presidency. It will be seen that it is plain and above board. It embodies in a few eloquent and emphatic words, a condensation of the real principles of the Whig party. This is the true course. The people should not only know their candidates, but they should understand in a sense altogether unequivocal, the measures and principles which those candidates will urge and advocate, when in the enjoyment of power. The time has arrived for the abandonment of all quibble, of all political trick, of all double dealing and Janusfaced policy.—Mr. Clay speaks out like a man and a patriot. His old friends will rally round him with the more warmth, while thousands of new ones will marshal themselves under his banner, because he advocates the measures essential to the real and permanent prosperity of the millions in this country. He goes for a Sound Currency, for adequate protection to American Industry, for proper limits to Executive Power, for honesty and justice in relation to the Public Lands, for Economy in the National Government, for independence of thought on the part of office holders, for proper checks to their interference with elections, and for the good old republican, Tippecanoe and patriotic principle of One Term. We repeat, this bold avowal is worthy of Mr. Clay. It is worthy of the Whig cause and the Whig candidate.

From the National Forum.

ASHLAND, 13th Sept. 1842.

Dear sir—I received your favor, communicating the patriotic purposes and views of the young men of Philadelphia; and I take pleasure, in compliance with your request, in stating some of the principal objects which, I suppose, engage the common desire and the common exertion of the Whig party to bring about, in the Government of the United States. These are—

A sound national currency, regulated by the will and authority of the nation:
An adequate revenue, with fair protection to American industry:
Just restraints on the Executive power, embracing a further restriction on the exercise of the veto:
A faithful administration of the public domain, with an equitable distribution of the proceeds of sales of it among all the States:
An honest and economical administration of the General Government, leaving public officers perfect freedom of thought, and of the right of suffrage; but with suitable restraints against improper interference in elections:
An amendment of the Constitution, limiting the incumbent of the Presidential office to a single term.

These objects attained, I think that we should cease to be afflicted with bad administration of the Government.

I am respectfy,
Your friend, and ob't servant,
H. CLAY.

Mr. Jacob Strattan.

The wife [or widow] of William Morgan of Anti-Masonic memory, is at present a Mormoness; having become the wife of one Harris, a chosen friend of Joe Smith; and who is now dwelling among the latter day Saints at Nauvoo.

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