se vices as a slave could not extend beyond the teritorial limits of Slavery, and were at an end whenever the service to be performed took him out of those limits. In relation to the second point, the Judge held that the master having voluntarily placed his slave in a situation in which he would be liable to be taken within the limits of a free State, he could not compel him to return again to a slave State without his consent. Lucas was accordingly discharged from custody, and being of full age, was left to return to Virginia or remain, as he might elect. This decision greatly enlarges all the previous decisions in similar cases, and may be regarded as limiting the claim of the master strictly to the case of a fugitive.

IMPORTANT DECISION.—The Vice Chancellor decided yesterday that the million and first half million trusts created by the officers of the North American Trusts and Banking Company are illegal and void; that the business in which this Company was engaged, (buying and dealing in State Stocks) was an unauthorized and illegal business; that it was not *legitimate* banking business. The securities included in the two trusts above mentioned consist of bonds & mortgages, and amount to about $2,000,000. The Vice Chancellor has ordered Messrs. Blatchford, Curtis & Graham, the Trustees, to assign and deliver this property to John J. Palmer, Esq., President of the Merchants' Bank, as special receiver. This decision will create quite a sensation in London, among certain London bankers, who have supposed their debts against this Company secure by means of these two trusts.

The indebtedness of the company (if any) is created by speculations in State Stocks. The whole amount of purchases of these securities exceeded six millions of dollars. These stocks depreciated in value, and in the spring of 1840 the company became seriously embarrassed, and resorted to the making of trusts for the purpose of borrowing money from Europe, by the sale of the company issued under the trusts. The bonds a nount to two millions of dollars. All bear even date,—are all for the same amount, and in the same form and number eighteen hundred in all—thirteen hundred and fifty were secured by the two trust, above mentioned,—so that the Vice Chancellor decides in effect as the remaining trust, called "second half million trust," which secures the balance of the eighteen hundred bonds. The whole amount of securities in the three trusts, is almost three millions of dollars, and embraces the very bonds and mortgages pledged for capital Stock.—*N. Y. Express.*

FOREIGN NEWS.

ARRIVAL OF THE ACADIA.

Fifteen days Later from Europe.

The steam ship Acadia, Capt. Harrison, arrived at Boston on Sunday afternoon about four o'clock, with dates from Liverpool and London to the 4th inst.

The intelligence is not of much importance.

Stocks & Securities were said to be improving in England. Particular American Stocks were looked for by capitalists for investment. Cotton was still in a depressed state, but there had been no actual decline.

It is stated that a treaty has been concluded between the United States and China.

It was rumored in England that a new commercial treaty had been concluded between that country and Brazil, and that the relations of the United States with Brazil would be benefitted by it.

The steam ship Hibernia, from Boston, arrived out on the 28th ult., and the steam ship Great Western, from New York, on the 29 ult. The packet ships Siddons, Columbus, Ashburton, and Yorkshire, had all arrived out, making very good passages —the latter made the passage in 16 days.

When the Acadia sailed the Queen and Prince Albert were momentarily expected from their visit to Scotland, where they had been received in the most enthusiastic manner.

A most dreadful loss of life had occurred near Sunderland, caused by an explosion in a coal pit. Upwards of one hundred dead bodies had been taken out, and out of one hundred and forty persons in the pit at the time of the explosion but one man escaped uninjured.

The mammoth steamer, Great Britain, was on the eve of being released from her confinement in the Bristol dock.

COMMERCIAL.—Willmer & Smith's European Times of the 4th says—

There has not been much activity in the produce markets since our last publication, but prices have in nearly all instances been well sustained. The prospects of the future are still encouraging. Fine weather has enabled growers to secure the crops in good condition, even in the most backward districts of Great Britain and Ireland, thereby ensuring a good supply of food. In the manufacturing districts, less animation was apparent throughout September than existed during the month preceding, but stocks of Cloths and Yarns have not accumulated, owing to the demand from the home trade, which is in a more flourishing state than for some years past. The foreign trade, weakened by the entire absence of orders for Brazil, has considerably decreased; but rumours of a new commercial treaty having been completed, afford hopes of a renewal of operations for that country.

Our Cotton market is still much depressed by the heavy stocks and shows symptoms of declining, though at present a reduction of ¼d per lb. cannot be quoted.

Foreign Wheat and Flour have undergone a slight improvement in London; but here, where the weight of the imports from abroad is most felt, there is no amendment. Some recent arrivals of American Hay have been sold by auction, and we are sorry to state that the prices obtained will entail a loss on the shipments of from 30 to 40 per cent. A parcel of American Hops have likewise been disposed of, at £7 per cwt., less the duty for export. Money is much scarcer, and commands higher rates for commercial purposes; first class bills are discounted at 2, and others at 1¼ to 5 per cent.

LATER FROM TEXAS.—The New Orleans Picayune contains advices from Galveston to the 28th ult., brought by the arrival of the steamer Republic. The report of the election of Jones to the Presidency is confirmed. The citizens of Galveston, without distinction of party, gave a public dinner to Com. Moore on the 21st ult.

The Galveston Civilian of the 7th ult., contains the reply of Gen. Houston to the manifesto which appeared from Gen. Woll, announcing the recommencement of hostilities. It is dated Washington, Texas, July 29th 1844, and is cuttingly caustic. After rebuking the *soi-disant* hero of San Jacinto for his want of diplomatic courtesy in not making his address or communication through the proper channel, the Secretary of State, he refers to the indignation expressed by Santa Anna at what he calls the perfidy of the Texan government in disapproving of the acts of the Texan commissioners.

The Texans keep a sharp look out for the threatened invading Mexicans, but as yet they are not "in sight."

The New York Evening Mirror has a graphic description of the extraordinary Foot Race which took plack near that city on Wednesday last. The following passages are extracted from it:

Our readers know that the Beacon Course is on a bluff of table-land, a mile across the salt marshes—a high dike traversing the level distance, and a wooden staircase laid, aslant, up the face of the precipice. This dike and staircase were covered with one unbroken line of pedestrians—resembling, from the boat, a broadcloth anaconda, a mile long, with his upright head laid affectionately over a mountain?—The effect of such a maggoty line, quivering across green meadows, and up through a hill-side of autumnal leaves, was singularly unnatural.

The rush at the gate and ticket offices of the course was tremendous, and with some little shouldering and patience, we found our way into the Club stand, and the field lay below us. It was a curious scene.

Ten or fifteen thousand people seemed by this time to be on the course. The track itself was black for half a mile. Stannard, the hero of the last race, came into the Club stand, not yet stripped, and looking down with amazement, and declared that no force could clear running room through such a crowd. It began to be doubted whether there would be a race.—Some of the discomfitted fence-keepers were now collected to open the track, and they came up in a body, headed by a famous pugilist called "Country M'Clusky," an honest rustic, and powerful-looking fellow in broad-brim and claret coat. The bell was struck, and the course ordered to be cleared. M'Clusky and three others mounted horses and galloped through the crowd in all directions—but leaving people in more track than a ship does in the water. Presently long poles were brought and given to the crowd to enable them to keep their own line. By riding upon the toes of the pole-holders they were made to back upon the crowd behind in a retrograding phalanx, every man, of course, keeping tight hold of the pole to preserve his place in front.

The track was at last cleared, and, besides the lump of humanity at the stands, there was a flesh-and-blood ring completely round the inside railing of the course.—A short speech, recommending order, was made by the proprietor of the course from the Judges' Box; and the bell was struck for the appearance of the competitors.—The Indian threw off his cloak, and stood with his thin and tawny legs bare, a little checked petticoat, scarce long enough to sit upon, depending from his waist, and a white cloth, philactery-fashion, about his forehead.

The two Englishmen (Barlow & Greenbulch) were nude, with the exception of so much as is left of a pair of drawers when the waist and legs are cut away, and superb specimins of athletic proportions they were! Stannard was in flesh colored silk shirt and drawers, long-legged and lean as a greyhound; little Gilder was in striped shirt and drawers, and one extraordinary-looking, white-headed little fellow wore, a breach-cloth of bright scarlet, The dresses of the others were equally "trying," and a funny troop they looked, standing in a line before starting.

The word was given, and away they went—each man with his number on his back or breast—at a pace which the reader who has ridden at ten miles the hour will easily picture to himself. The two Englishmen took the lead, the Indian and Gilder following close, and Stannard falling somewhat behind. (The pace and similar particulars of the race, however, will have been seen by our readers in other papers, and we need not occupy room with them—confining ourselves to such descriptions are is wholly untechnical.)—

The Englishmen came around the first mile ahead, running very beautifully and looking neither to the right nor the left; the Indian followed, jumping and capering up to the stand like a mad man, and Gilder and Stannard steadily kept their distance behind—the others gradually dropping, and one man giving out at the end of the first mile. It seemed perfectly clear, judging by motion, thewes and sinews, that the English couple would win the race; and if there was a doubt, it was in favor of Stannard—The Indian wasting his strength like a fool with jumping, and bunchy little Gilder not having a fast look. It was a stirring scene as they came round, McClusky dashing the crowd open with his galloping troop the clean limbed runners steadily loping after, and the shouting and excited crowd closing in behind them!—As they neared the stand each man had a friend who ran beside him for a few rods, handing him a sponge for his mouth and nostrils, and (characteristically enough, the poor Indian alone went his rounds unspoken to, and unministered to.) One man of the bare-backed runners was joined at every round by a friend who wiped his body with a wet cloth. A small, neat, pony built youth in green breeches, was selected as a favorite by some persons around me, his gait was so light and free from effort; but there was more a demonstration of national feeling. Gilder & Stannard were much more loudly encouraged & cheered on than the two Englishmen a hundred rods in advance of them & though the expressed opinion was in favor of the Englishmen, the expressed hope was for Gilders overtaking them.

To the surprise of all, Major Stannard fell farther and farther behind, and Gilder alone kept his proximity to the leaders. The Indian's pace grew weak, Stannard seemed only bent on running his ten miles within the hour, the two or three behind were overtaken by the Englishmen—(beaten of course, by a mile) and on the ninth round the American hope was based entirely on Gilder.

Head back mouth open and pace resolute, the little butcher trotted away, gradually though almost imperceptibly gaining on his two whiter skinned and longer legged competitors. As he had fainted in the middle of his tenth mile on the former race there were fears for him, but it was remarked that he was red and full in the face at that time, and paler more wiry, looking, & altogether in better condition now. The interest grew intense. The crowd within the ring rushed from side to side across the field, like autumn leaves driven before the wind, the horses knocked the people apart before the leading runners, the friends of each competitor ran beside, cheering, and urging and they at last came in sight from the tenth mile—the two Europeans abreast, and Gilder at the same apparent distance. The Englishmen were speaking to each other as they approached the judges stand, and seemed still light on the foot, and not at all distressed. No one doubted they would win, and presumed they were agreeing not to run faster than was necessary to keep clear of Gilder for the last half mile. They passed the stand, *finishing their tenth mile three minutes before the expiration of the hour!* Gilder was two or three rods behind but thought to be gaining a little. They were to *run out the hour*—the best man ahead at the close of it—and there was still time, (at the pace they were going,) for half a mile. The two leaders kept on running close together, but suddenly Gilder quickened his pace. The ten thousand people on the stand gave a shout.—He gained still. They quickened their speed very sensibly. Still the little butcher lessened his distance. At the quarter pole the striped shirt was between the two naked backs; horses, people, & wagons went after them in a cavalcade, and we suddenly lost sight of the competitors in the melee! The bell struck—the hour had expired, and the flying crowd were arrested at the half mile station. We jumped into a carriage and came with all speed over to town without knowing the result, and as we laid down our hat at the Astor a bystander cried an [illegible] of the race.

This contest was for a thousand dollars, to be given in the following sums, to the four best runners in one hour: $600 to the first, $250 to the second, $100 to the third, and $50 to the fourth.

Of the 30 named in the bills of the day, only 17 came to the starting post numbered and named as follows:—

1 John Gilder—2 John Barlow from, Eng.—3 John Greenhalgh—6 George Jones—7 Thomas McCabe—9 John Navils—10 J. P. Taylor—11 John Ross, Indian—14 Maj. Henry Stannard—16 Thomas Ryan—18 George Wood—21 W. Crolius, Yorkville—23 L. L. Lathrop—24 Joseph L. P. Smith—27 P. Hutchinson—30 Wm. Fowl.

Nos. 1, 2, 3, 11, and 14 are the only runners who did their 10 miles within the hour. The purse was won by Gilder, Greenhalgh, Barlow and Ross in that order. Gilder's play was splendid, though he had two formidable competitors in 2 and 3 both of whom brought him up to the 9 mile on the 11th round, before he could get ahead. He won by about three times his length.

First Mile, 5 minutes 45 seconds.
Second mile, 5 minutes 50 seconds.
Third mile, 5 minutes 40 seconds.
Fourth mile, 6 minutes 40 seconds.
Fifth mile, 5 minutes 40 seconds.
Sixth mile, 5 minutes 50 seconds.
Seventh mile, 5 minutes 55 seconds.
Eighth mile, 5 minutes 50 seconds.
Ninth mile, 6 minutes 5 seconds.
Tenth mile, 6 minutes 15 seconds.
John Gilder triumphant.

Ten miles and five-eigths within the hour.

On the last five-eighth mile, Gilder pulled up and came in ahead.

Ross (the Indian) exactly accomplished the 10 miles, when he accidentally tripped and fell. The winner was brought round to the judges stand in triumph; on horseback, and very loudly cheered as he made his appearance at the winning post. The crowd was immense.—*N. Y. Express.*

The humbug of Locofoco editors, that the American Tariff has injured the farmers, has about exploded. But if it has done all that is charged to it, can it be possible that it has killed two birds with one stone. Can it be that the Tariff of 1842 has reduced the price of Canadian as well as American flour? What has the American Tariff to do with Canadian flour? And yet how is it that Canadian flour at Montreal is as low as American flour at N. Y. unless it be that, as in both cases, the supply is greater than the demand.

That is the whole story about it. It is the demand for flour that has kept the price up to what it is; and that demand, be it borne in mind by every Yankee farmer, is a demand for a market at HOME, created by the wisdom of Whig Legislation; and will be perpetuated by the Election of CLAY, and as assuredly destroyed by the Election of POLK.

MR. POLK AND THE TARIFF.

We invite attention to the following letter from Gov. JONES, of Tennessee. It is clear and conclusive in relation to Mr. Polk's hostility to the Tariff:

NASHVILLE, October 3, 1844.

Dear Sir:—Your letter, enclosing the proceedings of the National Clay Club of Pennsylvania, and also a pamphlet containing extracts of the speeches and publications of James K. Polk, has been received. I shall take much pleasure in complying with the wishes of the Club, and if any action on my part shall become necessary to a proper vindication of their fidelity touching the enclosed publication, you may rest assured that it will be promptly and cheerfully performed. I have examined your pamphlet with much care, and have compared it with the copies of Col. Polk's speeches and addresses that I used in my late canvass with him, (such as I knew to be genuine,) and find the extracts fairly made; and, with the exception of such immaterial typographical errors as usually attend a reprint, not at all affecting the sense or meaning of the author, it is literally correct. I not only know this publication to be a true exposition of the opinions of Col. Polk on the subject of the Tariff, from comparing it with his published opinions, but I know it from having heard them from his own lips, day after day, for months in succession. To attempt to make James K. Polk the friend of a protective Tariff can only excite the ridicule and contempt of those who know him.

It is most astonishing that his friends should undertake to deceive and mislead the public mind on a subject of so much importance, and the detection of which is so certain. I can but regard the effort that is making in your State to pass James K. Polk off as the friend and advocate of protection as an outrage which, for impudence and falsehood, is unparalleled in the history of party warfare. It is a gross attempt at fraud—one that would disgrace the veriest party hack. But, disgraceful as is this attempt on the part of the friends and supporters of Col. Polk, I can but regard his position as equally disreputable. If truth, fairness, and justice is his object, as it ought to be of one aspiring to the high and dignified position he seeks, why does he not speak out like a man? Why are his lips sealed as with the stillness of death?—Where is that boldness and independence that ever characterizes a man conscious of his own integrity and the correctness of his principles and conduct? —Possessing the power and the means (and having been respectfully asked to do so) of arresting falsehood and undeceiving his countrymen, and refusing to do so, makes him *particeps criminis*, and should consign him to the same unenviable distinction.

Col. Polk cannot, will not, dare not, deny that he has always opposed the protective policy. This has been his boast. He has never ceased to denounce the Tariff of 1842 in terms unmeasured; and yet he observes a most *dignified silence*, permitting truth to be crushed to the earth, and falsehood raised in its stead—and all, that [illegible] quently written, spoken, and published, and which has never been denied by Col. Polk or any of his friends in this State, that Col. Polk at all times, during both of my canvasses with him, opposed, denounced, and condemned the principle of protection, and during the last campaign the Tariff of 1842 received his most unqualified condemnation. To this statement I pledge my reputation as a man of honor, and challenge Col. Polk or any of his friends to deny it. If any friend of protection, or of the Tariff of 1842, is prepared to vote for him, believing that he is any other than the unqualified opponent of this system, (if he shall be elected) he will discover that he has been deceived and find his only comfort in cursing his folly and credulity. If I had a voice that would reach every city, town, and hamlet in Pennsylvania, it should be raised to warn every freeman of the impending danger, and invoke him to spurn and despise with a freeman's spirit the base attempts that are made to seduce him from his fidelity to his principles, and lead him in the support of a man whose principles are at war with the best interests of the country. I cannot doubt that the intelligence of your citizens will enable them to detect this fraud; and when detected, I know their virtue and integrity will at once put the broad seal of condemnation on it and its authors. One word as to Tennessee; she is firm, fixed and immoveable; the political tempest may blow—the rain of falsehood descend—the floods of calumny and detraction may gather around her; unmoved and unbiassed she will stand firmly by her principles, and cast her vote for HENRY CLAY. She is resolved to make one more gallant effort to dispel the gloom that gathers around our hopes—one more effort to arrest the impending ruin that threatens our common country. Where will Pennsylvania, the Keystone of the Arch, be in this great and glorious work? This is the question that Whigs of Pennsylvania must answer. If she and our sister States will come to the rescue and stand by the side of Tennessee in this glorious enterprise, we shall yet see the proud & gallant old Ship of State brought back to her ancient moorings, and peace and prosperity permanently restored to a long oppressed and much injured people.

With considerations of the highest respect, I am sir, your friend and servant.

JAMES C. JONES.

Charles Gibbons, Esq.

To show how our presidential Election is looked at from the other side, the New York American makes this Extract from a letter from Liverpool, of 3d inst.

"It looks here as if Polk would be elected. Be that as it may, he has the best and most anxious wishes of all Manchester spinners for his success. They are to a man all free traders to the hub, and never fail to desire "free trade with America" "Cotton three pence per lb." "protection to British Agriculture" and other like patriotic sentiments.

TREMENDOUS GALE AT BUFFALO.

GREAT LOSS OF PROPERTY AND AWFUL DESTRUCTION OF LIFE.

Correspondence of the N. Y. Com. Adver.

Buffalo, Oct, 19, 1844.

All is ruin here. The terrific gale last night has crushed some forty houses in our city—has flooded all the stores between the canal and harbor, and all below the Terrace. Some forty dead bodies have been taken from the river probably two hundred lives lost.

My store is unroofed, 21-2 feet water on my lower floor; some stores on the dock had 6 feet water in. Several steamboats & vessels ashore. We know not what the loss on the lakes may be, but here it is immense.

A large quantity of wheat and flour wet—of course. The only business here to-day is to look after the lives of the sufferers.

The Julian Palmer, with some 500 lives on board, is now riding at anchor a mile off. The wind a gale.

A postcript to another letter says: "some fifty dead bodies of men, women and children have been picked up among the ruins. No one can tell how many more will be added to the fatal list."

From the Buffalo Gaz. of Saturday evening.

TERRIBLE GALE!

GREAT LOSS OF LIFE AND DESTRUCTION OF PROPERTY.

Our city was visited last night by one of the most severe and destructive gales which was ever experienced here. The whole lower part of the city, extending into Seneca street, on the east side of Main street presents one general scene of wreck and desolation, throughout the whole length of the city.

The water was at least two feet higher than it has ever been known before.

In addition to the immense loss of property, we have to record still more melancholy results in the death of a large number of human beings.

The wind commenced blowing about 11 o'clock last night, and continued until sunrise this morning, when it gradually subsided.

The damage done to the shipping in the harbor is immense.

The stone pier on the south side of the creek, which was supposed by all to be impregnable to the assaults of the elements, has given way before the storm of last night, and for over a third of its length the top down several feet has been broken away and washed into the creek.

The wharves throughout their whole extent, have been more or less damaged, in many places being completely torn away and scattered through the adjacent streets.

The brig *Ashland*, in attempting to make the harbor, was thrown over the north pier where she now lies, her bows hard on the pier. She was loaded with wheat, for Daw & Delong.

The steamer *G. Dole*, lies high and dry in Ohio street, near the Clark and Skinner [illegible] tory of H. Hodge & Co. is in ruins—Damage estimated at $2,000,

The new White Lead Factory of Messrs. Thompson, Warren & Co., near the foot of Court street, is almost entirely demolished.

The car house of the Buffalo and Niagara Falls Railroad, was partially blown down, and the cars much damaged.

A part of the steeple of the Methodist Episcopal Church on Niagara street, was blown off. The steeple of the Park Church was thrown much out of its perpendicular position.

The Engine and Car house, scarcely completed, of the Buffalo and Attica Railroad Company, is entirely demolished.

The black-smith shop of John Wellsbury, on Mechanic street, was demolished.

The new bridge being erected over the ship canal at Erie street, was swept away, and its timbers thrown against a grocery near by, with such violence as to completely riddle the lower story.

Ambrose Milan, a truckman, was killed by the falling in of the gable end of his dwelling on Hanover street after having removed his wife and children.

Of the canal boats, it is impossible to enumerate the number lying on land.—From the Hidraulics to the northern bounds of the city, they are scattered, more or less damaged.

Wood, lumber, hogs, cattle, and the remnants of houses, are to be found, and obstruct the streets all over the flats.

A lady 60 years of age, and a boy, were taken out of a canal boat by the hands of the *Vlert*, about 3 o'clock and saved.

Six children, drowned in the vicinity of Wilkeson's foundry; names not ascertained. Also, 5 grown persons, among them Mrs. Smith and two of her little girls. Mrs. O'Brien and her child. One lad 16 years old was drowned while attempting to save Mrs. Smith. The body of a little girl was found under a workshop. The number missing not yet found is 15, whole number lost or missing, 45.

The bodies brought in are mostly foreigners, German and Irish, & were drowned from small tenements on the flats.

Dead bodies are constantly arriving.—The room is crowded with persons in search of missing friends.

Two servant girls were drowned in the cellar kitchen of Huff's Hotel. Two other girls were asleep in the same part of the house, who barely escaped by breaking through the windows.

The damage to goods in the cellars, basements, and lower stories, has been great.

The unprecedented severity of the storm, as the number of sail vessels which were known to be out leads us to fear for the worst. It were almost impossible for one of them to survive the fury of the gale in the open lake. The suddenness with which the gale came up, gives us but faint hopes, that those vessels which were exposed had time to seek shelter in any harbor.

The storm continued this morning. After having lulled down for three or four hours the wind commenced blowing again, accompanied by hail and rain.

The office of I. Sherman, lumber merchant, was carried over the Railroad track. The iron safe was found in the building.

The track of the Buffalo and Attica rail was washed away. The water rose four feet in the depot. Loss $3000.

The ravine running up to Seneca street, is filled with cattle, horses, hogs, lumber & other property.

Up to 11 o'clock, twenty seven dead bodies had been brought to the court house.

We learn from a gentlemen just arrived from Lancaster, that the woods on the line of the railroad are extensively levelled.

The Mayor, Coroner Harris, and other officers and citizens have been active all the morning, affording what relief was in their power

The storm also produced distressing consequences at Rochester, and the whole intervening region. The above is but a partial list of damages on the Lake shore.

WHIG BANNER.



EASTON GAZETTE.

EASTON, MD.

Saturday Morning, Oct. 26.

FOR PRESIDENT
HENRY CLAY,

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT
THEO. FRELINGHUYSEN.

MARYLAND PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.

FOR THE STATE AT LARGE.

WM. LINGAN GATHER, of Montgomery.
JAMES B RICAUD, of Kent.

CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICTS.

1. THOMAS S. ALEXANDER, of Anne Arundel.
2. WILLIAM PRICE, of Alleghany.
3. CHARLES R. STEWART, of Howard district.
4 AUGUSTUS W BRADFORD, of Balt. city.
5 HENRY E. WRIGHT, of Queens Anne's.
6. SAMUEL HAMBLETON Jr. of Talbot

We have been furnished with a copy of [illegible] issued by the LOCO FOCO State Central Committee, and extensively circulated among their partizans in this county, which we publish below to apprise the Whigs of the desperate efforts the Locos are making to carry the State at the approaching Election, that they may be incited thereby to renewed exertions and unceasing activity. Let every Whig read the Circular and profit by the wisdom of their opponents.

CIRCULAR.

Baltimore, October 16th. 1844.

Sir:—The recent Election for Governor gives us a strong hope, that if a vigorous and united effort is made by the DEMOCRACY of this State, MARYLAND can be carried for POLK and DALLAS.

Our information, and the prospects before us, lead us confidently to anticipate the Election of the DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATES for the PRESIDENCY and VICE PRESIDENCY. It is a maxim of wisdom however, never to underrate the strength of an enemy; and acting on this maxim at the present crisis, it becomes every Democrat of Maryland to put his shoulder to the wheel as though the Election of POLK and DALLAS depended on his vote and the Electoral vote of Maryland.

Concert of action is ever necessary where masses operate, to ensure success.—With this conviction specially pressed upon us at the present time, the DEMOCRATIC STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE have thought it advisable to address this Circular to our friends in the several counties, to urge them to prompt and unwearied action between this time and the Presidential Election. We can assure them, that they will find the Democracy of Baltimore cordial co-laborers with them,—and we wish through you to make it known as our sober conviction, that, if a bold, energetic and well-directed effort is now made, we have every reason to hope for a glorious victory.

The points at issue in the political contest now occupying the attention of the People have been so fully discussed, that we respectfully suggest, that the attention of our friends should now be directed *principally to a practical organization of the party* so as to bring EVERY DEMOCRATIC VOTER to the Polls. With this object, it is all important by *personal interview* with the Voters before hand to secure their certain attendance at the balloting on the day of the Election. Other details, such as the presence of VIGILANCE COMMITTEES at the opening of the Polls, and their continuance there until after the counting of the votes, the timely preparation and distribution of tickets, &c., are points which merely need to be suggested to ensure for them a due consideration, it being the main object of this Circular to inform our distant freinds, that we are determined in Baltimore to do in November all that we did on the first Wednesday of October, and earnestly to ask a vigorous co-operation from the Counties, which if

it is furnished, will ar[illegible]
the greatest triumphs
Democracy of Mary[illegible]
In connection wit[illegible]
note, and as fully ex[illegible]
as to the course prop[illegible]
the prospect of succes[illegible]
action, we would re[illegible]
serious attention to [illegible]
the "Globe" of Tues[illegible]
der the head of "Mar[illegible]
With great respe[illegible]
We are you[illegible]
JOHN [illegible]
JACOB[illegible]
WILLI[illegible]
DAVI[illegible]
JOSHU[illegible]
State

WHIG MEETING [illegible]
NE[illegible]

The Whigs of Bro[illegible]
a large meeting, in C[illegible]
tory in our County [illegible]
day last. Early in t[illegible]
sembled on the spot d[illegible]
number of Ladies h[illegible]
with their presence.
was prepared for the
up with great taste.
people gathered roun[illegible]
eral Clay songs were [illegible]
imation. The meeti[illegible]
appointing JOHN HA[illegible]
dent, and Mr. HENRY
Samuel Hambleton, J[illegible]
assemblage in an el[illegible]
manner,—and at the [illegible]
crowd dispersed in th[illegible]
order.

MR. EDITOR,

I am just home [illegible]
thusiastic meeting it
good fortune to attend
great day for the Whi[illegible]
ter—We assembled in
number of 8 or 900
delightfully romantic
Creek—A sumptuous
up at 2 o'clock and th[illegible]
ing of speeches, and s[illegible]
bridge Glee Club, w[illegible]
night.

Your talented to[illegible]
Cox, who was presen[illegible]
tation, delivered a bril[illegible]
sing the leading poi[illegible]
with unequalled ability
retired amid thunders
delighted auditors.

We were favored
speech from Somerset
a resident of this coun[illegible]
ed Governor Carroll,
Hooper, Esq. also add[illegible]
in an able and eloquen[illegible]
It is impossible, n[illegible]
pen to do justice to t[illegible]
more minute account
will be reported for the

Another Whig mee[illegible]
in Lake's district on
continue through the
of which I will forwa[illegible]
to attend.—The Whigs
wide awake and intend
Frelinghuysen the larg[illegible]
in the county.

General Convention [illegible]
Church, closed its s[illegible]
last—The case of the [illegible]
an almost unanimous
back to the diocesan C[illegible]
sippi. The resignation
donck was excepted, a[illegible]
Bishop of Pennsylvan[illegible]
was passed for the ordi[illegible]
cons with power to re[illegible]
service, teach, &c., wi[illegible]
ered as belonging to th[illegible]
The Convention were
weeks, and a great am[illegible]
business was transacte[illegible]

From the Balt. Americ[illegible]

MUNICIPAL [illegible]

The Election held in [illegible]
was for a Mayor, to se[illegible]
for Members to represe[illegible]
two Branches of the Ci[illegible]
order and quiet were p[illegible]
the day, at all the polls.
the returns below that
jority of 1222, at the St[illegible]
2d instant, has fallen d[illegible]
W. 7970.—DAVIES, L[illegible]
maj. 498.

Col. DAVIES is thus [illegible]
minished majority of 49[illegible]
natorial election on the
foco majority in this ci[illegible]
Whig gain on the elect[illegible]
is therefore, 724.

The following ques[illegible]
the Georgetown Advoca[illegible]

AN IMPORTANT QUE[illegible]
that the day before the[illegible]
land 168 aliens were na[illegible]
ny county, also, that 80[illegible]
milarly naturalised in [illegible]
these statements the qu[illegible]
er, according to the el[illegible]
land, it is not required
entitled to vote should
citizen, the twelve mont[illegible]
in the State. If this be[illegible]
believe it is so, then i[illegible]
election in Allegany co[illegible]
and void, or that the W[illegible]
elected. The same pri[illegible]
the Locofoco majority i[illegible]
thirds of its glory, and [illegible]
polls at the presidentia[illegible]
sons who have no right[illegible]

Major A. J. Donalds[illegible]
appointment as Charge[illegible]

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