

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING, BY EDWARD MULLIKEN, PUBLISHER OF THE LAWS OF THE UNION. THE TERMS Are Two Dollars and Fifty Cents per Annum payable half yearly in advance. ADVERTISEMENTS are inserted three times for ONE DOLLAR; and continued weekly for TWENTY-FIVE CENTS per square.

NIGHT CONTEMPLATION. Spoken by JAMES MILLER of Philadelphia, at the exhibition at Mount St. Mary's College, Zionsville, June 20th, 1830. At that lone hour, when each vesper star Displays his trembling lamp and shines afar; When moonlight sleeps upon the silver plain, And silence holds her solitary reign; What kindred feelings does the scene impart, How hushed the passions, and how calm the heart, Then from his narrow tenement of clay, The imprisoned spirit longs to soar away, To wander through the boundless tracts of air, Visit bright worlds that float unnumbered there, And see and question in its rapid flight, Each distant orb of loveliness and light.

Ye stary host that sentinel the sky, In glory beaming as you move on high, Ye mete what arms invisible sustain, And rolls you onward through the etherial plain; What voice awakes you mid the night's dark shade And bids your fires at morning's dawn to fade? By whom your orbits have been traced in Heaven, By whom your being, form and lustre given? Lo! in each shining sphere—this awful name,— Written in characters of light and flame: The sun proclaims his majesty by day, A thousand suns by night his power display: To him in joyous harmony we sing, The morning stars, while nature yet was young; He forms, impels, enlivens and controls, And glows resplendent in each orb that rolls; 'Tis he, the mighty monarch of the world, Whose starry banner o'er us is unfurled.

Majestic fires! whose splendour dawn began, In Nature's prime and at the birth of man, Was not your bright effulgence dimmed awhile, When death prevailed and Heaven withdrew its smile? No, not in spirit on that dismal morn, Forsaking faded earth, to Heaven you fled, Yes, weeping angels bore the news afar, The shriek of woe was heard from star to star, And darkness veiled your beauty for a space, While Mercy sorrowed o'er a fallen race.

Bright stars! whose shining is so soft and fair, Ye seem like seraphs in the upper air,— Gull's has not been amid your radiant host, Nor doth, nor blasted hope, nor glory lost, And if, as eagles dream and love to tell, Some happier race of beings there may dwell, No specter terrors fright their tranquil souls, No voice of anger through the welkin rolls, Nor wild of vengeance on the vision gleams, Nor wild despair in midnight horrors screams,— Famine and war disease and pining care, Heart-broken grief and slavery are not there; Nor murder shakes his gory steel, nor war, Through fields of carnage frantic drives his car; But blest and bright with Heaven's perpetual smile, Unmingled joys their winged hours beguile, While peace serene and hope and seraph love Have seen and sighed for; there familiar move; Upon their bloom as in a blissful realm dwell, Like man or Eden heard his Eden's fall.

Celestial spheres! what thought to mortal eye, Ye seem like twinkling points of light on high; That remove the mist that dims our sight, And ye are worlds of majesty and might, Oppressed and dazzled by the blazing fire, We sink to nothing and renounce our pride, Lost in the deep and fearful thoughts that roll, Like thunder-sounds along the sweetest soul.

And yet sublimer knowledge shall be given, And man shall walk amidst the stars of Heaven. Yes, the frail child of dust and doomed to die, Shall see the gates of Eden—shall behold The light of immortality shall dwell; The form majestic which has conquered death, And he, with beauty and with glory, yet Shall shine, when every star in endless night has set.

SABBATH EVENING.—Original. By George D. Prentice. It is a holy hour. The forest leaves Beneath the noiseless dews are bending low, And faintly glowing in the star-light pale, As if the visions, that came o'er their sleep, Were of the spirit-land.—The mountain-pine His husband's melancholy music now.— The weary winds are slumbering in the Heavens, Or keeping holy vigils on the cloud. Far glimmering in the sunset—'tis still, As when the distant waves are murmuring low, Like the faint voice-harp of a spirit mourning His exile from the blessed.

At such an hour, to it is sweet 'Tis eternal sky—to go into its depths— To picture angel-shapes on every star— To listen to the holy songs, that seem To Fancy's ear to wander down to earth From the far gates of Eden—shall behold The deep and beautiful spirit, that pervades The blessed air, sink, like a spell from Heaven, Upon his troubled waters.

Hark!—the bell Tolls out the midnight hour—How glorious, And yet how lonely, is the face of things At this still hour of musings!—Vale, and hill, And gentle stream, and lake, and ancient wood, Glow in the distance, and Religion rests Upon them like a mantle, hushed, and low, 'Mid scenes like these, to kneel in solitude At Nature's shrine.—The gentle dews that bathe My burning brow, are beaming down from Heaven A mission of repose, and every vale, That comes in spirit-land—comes from the sky, And air, and earth, and ocean, wings the soul To mingle with the holiness of God.

MRS. LANE'S LETTER. [From the Indiana Palladium, Aug. 14] Lawrenceburg, Ia. Aug. 9, 1830.

To Mrs. Barney: Madam—When I first saw your letter, directed to the President of the United States, I was journeying over a rough road at a distance from home. It was my intention to have addressed you on joining my family; unavoidable occupations, however prevented until the present moment—of which I avail myself to offer you my sincere condolence, for your "ungrateful privation of office." "A long line of distinguished ancestors" does not grace my name; a superior education has not fallen to my lot; nor has my husband any pretensions above the humble ranks of life for his origin. And while you, madam, have been cheered by the smiles, and sustained by the patronage of three successive Presidents, and for twenty years have sat at the table of luxury, clothed in fine linen and purple robes, arising from the superabundance of office, I have lived in retirement and forgone the pleasures of society and devoted the same number of years in rearing and educating an equal number of children with yourself; and from our small earnings have saved a moderate competency, which I trust, will descend to a prudent and industrious family. I pretend to no equality of rank. Few words I can boast "that two large fountains" bursting forth from the revolution, had been

accumulated more than half a century and emptied the mighty waters into the grand reservoir of their family, and still fewer who would acknowledge to the world, "with composure," that the united efforts of "those luxuriant and mighty streams, had spent their force and produced nought save "eight helpless children, with poverty, beggary and haggard war striding them in the face." Though the shores of the Ohio are unlike that "sterile spot" on which you and your children seem doomed to perish; yet after making every allowance for soil and climate, it is not common for a mother in the valley of the Ohio, to give birth to her eighth child until the oldest is able to hold the plough or turn the spinning wheel; nor is their any would acknowledge, without "blush," that they were at any one time, the mother of eight helpless children. Nay, madam, a matron of the west, sooner than claim charity, or call upon the sympathy of any, even the President of the United States would see their hardy sons day laborers, and their daughters spinners and washer-women. The bare mention of these rough employments may shock the delicacy of one, whose hands have been taught to touch the trembling lyre, and feet to tread the giddy dance. But what has become of the spirit, the energies, independence and devotion to public and domestic duty that sustain the fathers and mothers of our revolution? Have they deserted the battle ground of the valiant, the tombs of the brave, and turned renegade with the pioneers of the west to aid and sustain them in their arduous toils—or do they sleep upon the couch of ease, waiting for some eventful moment to summon them to action?—You say you have a claim upon your countrymen, I grant it, and so have we all. Yours, madam, is superior, because your father's name is engraven upon their hearts with the sages of '76. This, in you, I respect—this I venerate; nay every drop of the blood of those illustrious heroes be held sacred to the latest generations. This is itself a rich legacy; a bequest that wealth could not purchase. Sooner would I see a father's name enrolled, than possess the treasure of the Indies. Did one drop of that unskillful blood run in my veins, how cautious would I be not to tarnish its lustre by unfounded complaints, or by urging unmerited claims. Was it for wealth and titles of distinction our fathers fought? then you ought to be indulged. But no, it was to shake off those chains, and make us equal, you so freely bleed. The only arbiter was to be the voice of an enlightened people. The power vested in you, is entirely his own, for the benefit of all. Far more should it beget me the mother of "eight helpless, suffering children," to be attending her own household, than prying into the cabinet of the United States, and pouring out invectives against the President for not sharing, with her, the private and public duties of his office. A lady in the revolution we are told, asked General Washington an important question; he in return inquired if she could keep a secret? who as readily replied in the affirmative; so can I, answered the hero— "I will be no black robe of mystery; for not insulting every old woman in the land—nor compared to a volcano," for venting his great soul in acrid instead of words. "You ought to have been consulted on the subject" Was your office for life? was it not optional with the President to continue or remove? was it then so portentous? What "dreadful calamity was gathering over your head," that the "awful warning prepared" was necessary. "If you was an office of profit, why not, "like the ant, fill your storehouse in summer"—if otherwise, let another share the burden.

It needed not a "giant mind" to discover the proud and deep rooted aristocracies formed and forming in our country. A patriotic and independent mind, rocked in the cradle of the revolution, possessing a soul filled with its purest flame, educated in the political school of republicanism, full of wisdom and covered with every honor that public service or private virtue could merit, and sustained with the confidence of the nation, was only wanted, "robbed with power," to scatter them to the four winds, and bring the government back to its original and primitive simplicity. For this purpose the hero and the second father of his country left his peaceful Hermitage. He has executed his mission, and answered the public expectation. For this it was expected, reckless officers would complain and old women scold.

Was I at the helm of government, or had the disposal of office, I would inquire "has the applicant managed his own private and pecuniary affairs discreetly and with economy?" If answered in the negative, I should deem him unfit to manage those of the public. I would go further; of every profitable office at my disposal I would inquire "how long has the incumbent received its emoluments?" If the answer was long, I would say give place to another equally deserving.—If the office was not of profit but honor, I would say "you shall be relieved from the labor and another shall share in the one and participate in the other." Thus would I hold out the choicest of all professions, that while at necessarily bear an equal proportion, in a war of the dangers, as well as in peace the burdens of government, that each, as far as possible, should share its profits and its honors. Hence all would be patriotic, all would be emulous to qualify themselves for office. For if there is a feature in this government aristocratical and greatly to be feared, if there is a practice in its administration, that would fix the date of its end, and extinguish the last hope of freedom, it is that principle that continues the same office in the hands of the same man and his family from year to year, and from generation to generation.

Of what materials, madam, would you have General Jackson composed? At one breath you make him as vindictive as a Nero, dealing out death and vengeance on his enemies; in the next "a minion, nosed, governed and controlled by his secretary." "These charges pass him, like the idle wind which he regards not." "You speak of your unfortunate husband."—To me the height and depth of his misfortune is unknown, but enough is obvious for him to share largely in our sympathy, rather than our respect or admiration. Has your husband received wounds, when fighting by the side of his father?—Is there not a cordial prepared by his country?—Has he lost his health in the march, in the camp or in the battle's rage? here is a rich fountain that sates the war worn soldier? If those sources are dry to him, which have furnished the healing balm for others, and all other means have failed, the same officers which have rendered your pen so prolific with abuse, if turned to the advantage of your family, could but render them a lasting support.

Shades of our revolutionary mothers! we blush at our weakness. Where is that efficiency of character, that promptness, that patriotism, that swelled your noble souls; that firmness of mind, that strength of body, that enabled you to bare your bosom to fatigue and danger, relying on him who had said, "the righteous shall not be forsaken, nor his seed be bread?" Who fill the places of those who, while their sons and husbands were fighting the battles of their country, were engaged at home, gathering in the former and the latter harvest, and with their own hands, and the products of their own fields, crowding and crowning their own granaries with plenty, preparing the raw materials, turning the wheel, holding the distaff, giving motion to the loom, and feeding their flocks to furnish food and raiment for a naked, famished, but patriotic army? All did not share alike in the honors of the revolution, while every family from the humble cottage to the lofty mansion, participated in its privations.

My object in addressing you, madam, is to invite you to leave that cold, barren, and icy spot which you have so unfortunately rested, and emigrate to the west. We should be happy to welcome on our fertile shores, the children and grand children of Commodore Barney and Judge Chase. In this salubrious climate, the hand of industry, the earth opens her treasures. The slight labor of the husbandman is richly rewarded. The President's Veto could not deprive you of food, nor his frowns bring "beggary and haggard want." Come and partake of the rich bounties of nature, that has never failed to make the diligent hand rich. Turn your attention to your own household, instead of the cabinet of the United States; comfort and console your unfortunate husband under his "condign punishment," instead of pouring out abuse and calumny upon the father of his country. Do your duty as a mother to your poverty struck, naked, and starving children, and the breath of pestilence and famine will no doubt be driven from your discordant dwelling.

How differently, madam, have you portrayed the General from what I should have done. Were I asked for a description of this distinguished personage, I should say, his form was tall and manly; his features large, strong marked, and his whole appearance deeply interesting; his conversation easy, clear, and distinct; his countenance beaming with intelligence and kindness; and all united seem formed to command. I beheld with admiration and respect that hoary head, grown gray in the service of his country, and crowned with every honor. My imagination followed him to his peaceful Hermitage surrounded with plenty, the reward of youthful enterprise and toil; encircled by friends, endeared by a long and intimate acquaintance, who had shared in his dangers and in his afflictions; pursued him to the grave of a beloved wife, whose last tear had been wrung from her feeling heart by calumny.—By the side of that sacred shrine, I saw him raising those swimming eyes to Heaven in gratulation of love, exploring its benign benediction on himself and his country—and then said, "who would forego all these domestic comforts to preside over a country in which are to be found individuals of either sex, against whose invective, calumny, and abuse, age, patriotism, and public service, afford not the slightest shield.

Yours, Madam, with all due respect, MARY LANE. [From the Baltimore Republican.] WILLIAM B. BARNEY, LATE NAVAL OFFICER OF THIS PORT. The extraordinary zeal and industry with which the Anti-Jackson party have labored in all parts of the state, (except Baltimore city, where the facts are too well known) to influence the approaching elections by using the name of Mr. Barney, and the care of his name, is not in his credit as a friend of the cause of the Eastern Shore, the friends of the present administration are taunted with the assumed facts which have been industriously circulated, as evidence of the cruel and indiscriminate proscriptions of General Jackson. It is time that the truth should be known: it is time that those who have wilfully circulated the most undeniably unjust, and prejudicial views, should be made to feel the shame of detection, and the disgrace of the unprincipled means which they have knowingly employed to put down an upright administration.

The Chronicle and Marylander, of Friday, in furtherance of these honest purposes, revised and re-published a report of the suit between the United States and Mr. Barney, for forty dollars; in which the defendant obtained a verdict, and has appealed to it, as evidence that he was not a defaulter, and had been formally acquitted. The report was accompanied by some editorial comments, abusive and false, upon the motives of the Jackson party, in their conduct towards Mr. Barney, in which, feelings of "vengeance" and a spirit of persecution are attributed to them, not only unwarranted by the state of the facts, but, as editors of the Chronicle well know, especially repugnant to the facts. We avow it boldly, and appeal for confirmation to a very large majority of all the citizens of Baltimore of all political parties, whether the treatment of Mr. Barney, by the Jackson party, has not been marked by tenderness and forbearance, far beyond their duty or his claims; whether they have not been guided almost beyond endurance, and yet were silent for charity; and whether the patience they have shown under groundless imputations, have not been such circumstances of aggravation, when only to speak and point to the records which have covered their slanderers with confusion, have not been marvelled at by their opponents, and murmured at by many of their friends. Calls have been made from various quarters for facts which are generally known to exist, facts necessary for self-defence, and they yet forbore.—What we have since found to be a misplaced delicacy, a generosity of which the motives are unappreciated, and the very excess abused, has suffered which, where the subject is wholly known, excite only surprise, to so broad unanswerer, and to produce on the minds of strangers, that impression which they failed to make upon friends at home.

Patience, however, has its limits, and the false motives and false imputations, and illiberal language with which that forbearance has been met by the opposite party, as shews particularly in the Marylander of Friday, put us not only upon active defence, but justify us in calling upon us for a prompt and fearless vindication of the whole course of the administration towards Major Barney and a frank, dispassionate exposition of some few of the various reasons, each of which, singly, justified the President in that measure. What we say on this subject, shall be strictly sustainable beyond cavil, by official documents, by the testimony of hundreds of witnesses of all parties, and we are further confident, will be confirmed by the silence and admissions of our opponents. Every man in Baltimore of every political belief, will perceive that only a partial and will also perceive that the wisest and most prudent course, for those who have provoked and goaded the Jackson party into this expose, will be not to try our forbearance still further. The widely spread efforts proceeding from Mr. Barney's own family, to produce false impressions on this subject—impressions which were known at the time to be unjust and unjustifiable, and to which obvious reasons prevented any strenuous reply at the time, being now adopted in tone and feeling by the Editors of the Marylander, justify us in spreading before the community those facts which might else have been permitted to slumber. In so doing, we perform an unwelcome, but an imperative duty, one required to vindicate the reputation of the party, which has been most basely slandered on this occasion, and in which we shall be sustained by the united voice of the honest men of all parties.

It is then a FACT, that Mr. Barney was a DEFaulTER to government at the time of his removal in April, 1829, for forty dollars, the amount contested in the suit referred to by the Marylander, but for an amount exceeding ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS. It is a FACT that Mr. Barney admitted a debt to government, arising out of his retention of money received as superintendent of light houses, exceeding, (as stated above) ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS. It is a FACT that, in June, 1829, a suit was ordered to be instituted against him, by the government, for the amount, and that it was suspended on the representation of his friends here;—and the amount afterwards paid by him or his friends—with the exception of a contingent balance of the default, amounting to about forty dollars. It is a FACT that this small balance is the sum concerning which the Marylander vaunts so much, and that decision only shows the default a very little less. It is a FACT that a large part of this default was on account of a specific sum, actually furnished to Mr. Barney for a special purpose, to wit: the purchase of a site for the erection of Point Lookout Light House; and consequently, there can be no quibbling about the amount of account or the like. The land was not purchased and the money was used by Mr. Barney, and not refunded until after the suit had been transmitted to his successor by the Government, for the same object, and suit had been ordered against Mr. Barney. It is a FACT, that in the meantime (between his removal in April, and this repayment) Mr. Barney had taken the benefit of the insolvent laws, and this specific debt to the United States is not in his credit as filed,—that when suit was ordered in June, he admitted the debt (except the little balance before mentioned), upon which the Marylander exults and that considerable difficulty occurred among his friends in replacing the amount. For the accuracy of these FACTS, we appeal to the official documents,—to the records of the 5th Auditor's office (or perhaps that of the Solicitor of the Treasury); and to Mr. Nathaniel Williams the Attorney of the United States for this district, and brother-in-law of Mr. Barney, as the agent of the government here, in collecting the money.

We challenge discussion on this subject,—but fear none. The evidence is so near at hand, so readily obtained, and too decisive to warrant any denial. What then shall we say of the course of the Marylander, in provoking this statement, in forcing upon us the necessity of making it, and of laboring so violently and so unfairly, to produce prejudices against Gen. Jackson, for removing Mr. Barney from office, by citing a collateral issue made on a contested point (the amount of default (a few dollars more or less) as an acquittal on the main question)? A very large part of their own party knew these facts, and more of the like character;—so much so, that some of the strongest political friends of Mr. Barney signed a recommendation urging the confirmation of the appointment of his successor in March last. Why then did the official organs of that party, in the face of these facts, assail and insult the Jackson party, as though, instead of sparing the guilty, they had persecuted the innocent? The answer to this query can only be found in that party's avowed political offence, however dishonorable or unjust. We might stop here, and rest the vindication of General Jackson in removing Mr. Barney from office upon this statement. But the efforts of our adversaries throughout the State, and through the Union have been so persevering, in the work of misrepresentation on the subject, that it is a duty we owe to the whole party to proceed, and select a few among the many reasons which exist, justifying and commending the principle of rotation in office, the justice and propriety of change even without fault after many years enjoyment of public bounty—and the absurdity of Mr. Barney's complaints of the loss of an office, which the records of the insolvent court, shew, fell short of supporting him during his continuance in office, by nearly two thousand dollars a year,—there are actual faults enough provable, for which he should have been removed long ago.

The most important is, a frequent improper employment of the public money, transmitted to him for special purposes. More cases than one have occurred, in which the public credit was kept for a long time out of the money due him by the U. States,—after the Naval Officer had actually received it and applied it to his own use. That there may be no mistake in this matter, we shall be ready (on demand) with names and cases, provable in any court of law in which the inquiry may be tested, beyond cavil and beyond question. We shall, moreover, be prepared with extracts on oath from the sufferers, from certificates on oath from contractors, who have found the process of obtaining their just earnings from government, through the official agency of Mr. Barney, a very tedious and protracted one—and we will cite a case in point (one of the number) in which, after striving in vain to get payment for work according to contract, from the government agent here, the contractor or his securities applied directly at the Treasury—and ascertained that the money

had been transmitted to Mr. Barney—more than a year before. We allude to the contract with Mr. Thomas Evans, of this city, for the building of a light house. The contractor was compelled to borrow from his securities, (one of whom was Mr. Joshua Turner of this city) the money to complete the building, and was unable, after constant exertion for more than a year after the light house was completed, delivered, and the money due on the contract, to succeed in getting his money from the Naval officer. Believing it impossible that government had not transmitted the money to comply with their contract, the securities of the contractor made application at the proper offices at Washington, and ascertained that the amount had been paid to Mr. Barney for a long time—to wit, for more than a year. The Secretary of the Treasury (Mr. Crawford) directed a peremptory letter to be despatched to Mr. Barney—who immediately on its receipt, paid over the money to its rightful claimants, after a year's detention. For these facts, we appeal directly to Mr. Thomas Evans, the contractor, and Mr. Joshua Turner the surety.

We select this case as an early one—and request our readers to compare it with the late one mentioned above, as occurring at the time of his removal. And we ask whether they do not disclose a mode of transacting business, imperiously requiring the interposition of the Executive. There is also, another part of this case, equally decisive of the imperative nature of removal, which has been furnished us by the conduct and declarations of Mr. Barney and his family, spread ostentatiously before the world. A document containing their manifesto against General Jackson, speaks of the cruelty of turning out an amiable family to want without the means of subsistence, deprived of all resources—and appeals feignly for public sympathy, to their helpless situation, as though there were no possible way of procuring bread, but from the United States Treasury. To such appeals repeated and reiterated throughout the country, and now, for electioneering purposes, sent to almost every county in the State, it is reasonable to oppose facts, to refute declarations by truth, and expose the artful mode in which partisans have practised on public sympathy. Unless compelled by the imprudence of Mr. Barney's friends in self-defence to go further, we shall confine our notice of his pecuniary transactions to public matters, spread out on records accessible to all. From them, enough will appear, to satisfy the most incredulous, that Mr. Barney was not a proper person to manage the money of the public; that justice had been done for many years to the industrious mechanics and tradesmen of this city, by his benevolent and judicious management of him, and by leaving him in possession of that credit necessarily attached to public officers with large salaries, by which he was enabled to contract debts and to escape payment. If it shall appear, that with an annual income of about THREE THOUSAND DOLLARS from his office, and in the latter days of his public employment, with the addition of a very handsome private fortune belonging to his wife (which was unimpaired, as we believe, at the time of his removal,) his expenses for the whole term of EIGHT YEARS, exceeded his income by TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS ANNUALLY; how can General Jackson be blamed for providing effectually for the public service in removing him from office? Such, however, are the facts, as we find them on the records of Baltimore county Court.

Mr. Barney came into office in 1818, free from debt, having not long before failed in the mercantile capacity, and taken the benefit of the INSOLVENT LAWS. He came, unincumbered, into an employment worth from \$2500 to \$3000 per annum; yet we find him on the 31st July, 1822, an applicant again for the benefit of the INSOLVENT LAWS, returning debts to the amount of ELEVEN THOUSAND TWO HUNDRED & FORTY-NINE DOLLARS & FIFTY CENTS;—a very large proportion of which was due to mechanics and tradesmen. He returned no credit, and no other effects than his household furniture. Thus, in the first four years of his employment, he spent beyond his income nearly THREE THOUSAND DOLLARS A YEAR. He then went again into the unincumbered possession of his office emoluments, with all the benefits of experience, as to the exact profits, and with a second experience of the ease with which debts could be wiped off with the sponge of the Insolvent Commissioners. In April, 1829, he was removed from office, and the 30th of the same month, finds him a THIRD TIME, an applicant for the benefit of the INSOLVENT LAWS. On this occasion his schedule of debts shews a list amounting to TEN THOUSAND EIGHT HUNDRED AND EIGHTY-SEVEN DOLLARS, with neither credits nor effects, not even furniture to a single dollar, wherewith to pay them. Thus, in the last seven years of his employment, his debts ANNUALLY exceeded his utmost means, by about FIFTEEN HUNDRED DOLLARS.

We have copies before us of both schedules, and have computed the receipts and expenditures of the Naval Officer thus: To eleven years salary at \$3000 per annum, \$33,000 To the proceeds of two insolventcies, \$11,219 50 10,887 00 ————— 22,190 50 Total, \$55,190 50 Or an annual expenditure of more than FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS out of an income of THREE THOUSAND. The statement of the amount of default against Mr. B. by re-appearing, that we have not reckoned in the above the very handsome income derived from the latter part of the time from the fortune of his wife—the capital of which is enough for competence, and unless impaired since his removal, sufficient, with slight exertions on his part, for all moderate wants.

We now ask all candid men of all parties, if these facts are not amply sufficient to justify the removal; whether it would not in fact have been a criminal negligence, so careless of credit, too prostrate, in his own means, and so indifferent to the force of pecuniary contracts. TWO INSOLVENCIES FORTWENTY-TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS, are, of themselves, a sufficient answer to Mr. and Mrs. Barney's complaints. We have thus thrown together some of the facts within our knowledge and reach, from documentary and unimpeachable sources, which cannot fail to sustain the strict and necessary justice of the President's decision in the removal of Mr. Barney. The public will appreciate the motives which lead to this present publication, when they see the letter of Mrs. Barney used throughout the State for electioneering purposes, and industriously employed to break down the reputation, and destroy the popularity of the President; and when they behold the whole Jackson party, tainted and insulted, their motives misconstrued, and the foulest epithets applied to them after their long, forbearing, magnanimous, and charitable silence.

COMMUNICATION. [FOR THE WHIG.] TO THE VOTERS OF CAROLINE. Fellow Citizens, Whenever a Candidate comes before you to fill a high and responsible station, it becomes your prerogative as freemen, to examine his principles, to know whether they be consistent with the interests of the community; and on examination if you should find, that the individual has at any time betrayed your trust for the want of capacity or judgment of his own, and followed the dictates of another to your injury, then your interest would dictate to you, as rational beings, not to give your suffrages to that man, who has violated your confidence. The time is not far back, when you groined under the qualification law; when your rights and privileges were snatched from you by the Democratic party of your country; and at that time it was immaterial what merit or qualifications you possessed; if you were not worth pounds you had to stand back at the polls, and see those, who perhaps had been guilty of crimes of the blackest nature, go up to the hustings with all the assurance and pomposity that nature could give, and cast in their votes. Was this horrid law confined to colour alone? no, the man whose skin was as black as midnight, was as free to vote as any man in the community, (if he could command thirty pounds); and this tyrannical and oppressive law, whose stain hardly got effaced from the memory of those who felt its sting, before there was another equally as bad in its nature, debarring you, Fellow Citizens, from buying and selling the most trifling articles without paying a license of \$12: "is you who were debarr'd, if the strict sense of the law had been enforced, to buy or sell any trifling article whatever, without you made or manufactured it—Tis the poor class of mankind, whom kind fortune has not lavished her store of wealth upon, that have felt its sting of oppression, debarring them even to set up a stall to sell oysters, cakes, or beer, or any other accommodation whatever, without a license! Now Fellow Citizens, what do you think of that man who would debar his fellow-being, who feels happy to grasp at any fair and honourable trade, to support his family, with the common necessaries of life! But the intention of that law, would snatch away the support from a dotting mother; the affectionate sister; the devoted, disconsolate, heart-broken wife; the deserted child; all, all ruined; their peace destroyed their protection and support snatched away by this horrid imposition, which was based upon principles of taxation, unfair in its discrimination, and partial and oppressive in its operation!!!

You, Fellow Citizens, in 1827, reposed the utmost confidence in Messrs. William Orrel and Jones, whom you no doubt believed if they would not do you much good, they would do much harm; but you find that those two men betrayed your confidence, one by voting for the license law, and the other not knowing how it would go down with the people, deserted his post and decamped to the committee room; and like an indifferant soldier, deafened his ears at the beat of the drum,—instead of being a faithful sentinel, who is always at his post at the approach of an enemy, to defend his country, he let the bill pass, to the injury of the people; the other more honest, if not so arduous, stuck to his post and gave the blow; and what was his excuse, one year after he came home? Why, he had honestly enough, as the current report says, to tell the people that he was deceived by General Potter, that he (the General) being an old member said "it was a good bill" and so did Mr. Jones think; now, Fellow Citizens, what do you think of a representative who would follow the dictates of another who was one of the committee that drafted the bill, and said "it was a good bill" and upon his mere assertion gave his vote; now if we are to judge Mr. Jones for voting for this bill because General Potter said "it was a good bill" why not conclude with the same degree of propriety that he was influenced on all others by the same motives? But leaving all supposition aside it is a well known fact, that he did vote for the bill whether the General said "it was a good bill" or not; and what was the consequence? Mr. Jones, the next year was not a candidate, he found out, that the bill was unpopular; that the people would not suffer their rights and privileges to be taken away from them, and he declined being a candidate in a future period; and perhaps he thought as Mr. Orrel did, that the people's memory was treacherous and the bill had been lulled asleep; the storm being over they could venture out once more.

Now Fellow Citizens, on calm and deliberate reflection, are you going to be gulled and dragged by party feelings, to advocate the election of that individual who would take away your rights and privileges, for which your forefathers fought and bled to obtain? No, you will, as freemen, protect yourselves from the grasping usurpation of any candidate who has violated your trust—every man, whose bosom beats high for the proud title of Freeman, will promptly obey their republican principles and reject the man who would rob them of their rights. A FRIEND TO THE POOR. Caroline county, Sept. 11th 1830.

ANECDOTE OF THE PRESIDENT.—During the late contest for the Presidency, the following anecdote appeared frequently in the newspapers, dressed up in fair or foul colors, as the partiality or prejudice of editors dictated; and particularly it is going the rounds, equally misrepresented, in the English prints. The real truth of the matter, as gathered from the President's lips, in the presence of Judge Hemphill of Philadelphia, is as follows:—

Several years ago, while President Jackson was a Judge, an unfeeling wretch in Tennessee, by the name of Bean, barbarously mutilated his own child by cutting off its ears, and in part, its neck. A precept was issued for his apprehension, and on the day when the court met, the Sheriff of the county returned thereon, that he could not take him. The presiding Judge (Jackson) told him he must discharge his duty, and, if necessary, summon the posse comitatus to assist him—that the court held him responsible for the appearance of the man. The Sheriff, accordingly, summoned a multitudinous posse, consisting of about 300 individuals, and proceeded to cap-

TABLE. To eleven years salary at \$3000 per annum, \$33,000 To the proceeds of two insolventcies, \$11,219 50 10,887 00 ————— 22,190 50 Total, \$55,190 50 Or an annual expenditure of more than FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS out of an income of THREE THOUSAND. The statement of the amount of default against Mr. B. by re-appearing, that we have not reckoned in the above the very handsome income derived from the latter part of the time from the fortune of his wife—the capital of which is enough for competence, and unless impaired since his removal, sufficient, with slight exertions on his part, for all moderate wants.

We now ask all candid men of all parties, if these facts are not amply sufficient to justify the removal; whether it would not in fact have been a criminal negligence, so careless of credit, too prostrate, in his own means, and so indifferent to the force of pecuniary contracts. TWO INSOLVENCIES FORTWENTY-TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS, are, of themselves, a sufficient answer to Mr. and Mrs. Barney's complaints. We have thus thrown together some of the facts within our knowledge and reach, from documentary and unimpeachable sources, which cannot fail to sustain the strict and necessary justice of the President's decision in the removal of Mr. Barney. The public will appreciate the motives which lead to this present publication, when they see the letter of Mrs. Barney used throughout the State for electioneering purposes, and industriously employed to break down the reputation, and destroy the popularity of the President; and when they behold the whole Jackson party, tainted and insulted, their motives misconstrued, and the foulest epithets applied to them after their long, forbearing, magnanimous, and charitable silence.