ATTACKS ON THE PRESIDENT'S LATE ORDER.

We perceive that the National (Bank) Gazette of Philadelphia, and Stone's Commercial Advertiser of New York, are both in agonies at the order enforcing the law requiring ready payments for the public lands in the constitutional currency. We look upon this as a good omen. These prints have notoriously opposed every salutary measure of every republican administration since the war; and during the war, opposed the country itself. In their foreign politics, they were, and are for the Holy Alliance against free principles—for the CZAR against the Poles—Polignac against the people of France—the tories of England against the whigs—the orangemen against the Irish. At home they were and are for the British, and against our Government—the bank against our Government—the Indians against our Government—the abolitionists against our Government—the combined factions in Congress against our Government; and that they should be against the constitutional currency, follows, of course, from the instinct by which they are guided. They have an abhorrence of popular rights, and would subject the property of individuals, the public domain, every thing depended upon the currency of the country, to an unrestricted paper system, managed by banking monopolies.

Stone's paper makes four formidable objections to the order requiring specie payments for lands.

First: "*The motive* (he says) *is to be found in his (the President's) hostility to the distribution of the surplus revenue.*" And is this not a good motive? Who but a Federalist, at war with the rights of human nature, would wish to see the public lands pass into the hands of companies of speculators, for paper money, which they may strike in countless millions, putting down all competition by the immense amount of the fictitious capital wielded? Who but a heartless aristocrat would wish to see the laborious settlers turned into a tenantry, and the rag barons made feudal lords over the fine lands of the west, and all to produce a surplus revenue of *paper* for distribution among the States, to be scrambled for in their respective Legislatures?

The second ground of the Commercial Advertiser against the measures is, that it is "AN ORDER TO FORCE THE SPECIE, AGAINST THE NATURAL LAWS OF TRADE, INTO THE WESTERN COUNTRY." We can see no reason why a Government, which recognizes no constitutional currency but gold and silver, should not receive its dues in the west, and make its expenditures there, in the coin which it is pledged to the people alone to tender. The laws of trade will naturally conduct money to the point where the acquisition is to be had for which it is to be exchanged; and as the laws of the country make coin the only money, it naturally follows from the laws of trade, without *force*, that specie will find its way to that country where the purchasers are to be made. In the case of the lands it happens to be the western country, and we rejoice that the Government is about to be just to the people of the west, by discouraging paper issues, and paying them off in a currency intrinsically valuable, and which will appreciate in proportion to the diminution and disuse of the paper medium.

Thirdly, the Commercial Advertiser ascribes the President's course to "HATRED OF THE MERCHANTS—OF THE COMMERCE OF THE COUNTRY, AND OF THE BANK, BY WHOSE FACILITIES IT IS SO SUCCESSFULLY PROSECUTED" The President has certainly shown no hostility to the merchants in the energy and success with which he has enforced the payment of the claims upon the nations of the earth.—France, Spain, Portugal, Naples, Denmark, all attest that the President is ready to involve his country even in war, rather than stain the nation's honor and suffer American merchants to go without just indemnity for wrongs committed on them. The numerous commercial treaties which the President has made with all Europe, remotest Asia, and South America, show that their commerce has his care. His expedition against the Malays, on the other side of the globe, evinces that he will compass the earth to punish a wrong done a single merchant ship, and all this proves that he rather puts down hostility to merchants than harbors it and as for "the bank facilities." so essential to merchants, it is evident he is willing they shall have the monopoly.

For farmers, mechanics, laborers of all classes, especially *back-woods people* who have but little money, he thinks gold and silver the best. They never have more than they can carry about—it is convenient as change, safe to keep, and less of it will suppy their wants. To the merchants, who transfer thousands in letters in their dealings with each other, he leaves the bank notes.

Fourthly: the Commercial says:

"THE MEASURE PROCLAIMS WAR UPON THE MOST USEFUL AND ESSENTIAL MEANS OF FACILITATING COMMERCIAL TRANSACTIONS, BILLS OF EXCHANGE!"

Here again the complaint grows evidently out of a misconception of the character of the Government. The Government is not a merchant, nor a stock jobber. It does not want bills of exchange, to sell at a premium. It wants gold and silver, to pay to its creditors. It will not therefore come into competition with the merchants in this traffic, by selling its lands for bills of exchange.—It leaves all this, together with a monopoly of the bank note business, to the merchants, to whom it properly belongs. And by this means he will, in some degree, keep bankers stock-jobbers, and merchants, from becoming speculators in the public lands; will keep them from engrossing, by means of bills of exchange and bank notes, great bodies of the richest portion of the public domain, at the lowest prices; to the utter exclusion and ruin of the actual settler of small capital, and the detriment of the o the new States, by preventing their rapid settlement, and converting their population, which should be altogether of freeholders partly into a tenantry.—*Globe.*

FORM OF A DEED.

We copy the following form of a perfect deed from the Albany Argus. Its brevity, simplicity, and fulless, recommend it to all who would make secure bargains.

I, A. B. [or we, A. B. and C. B. his wife,] in consideration of dollars to be paid by C. D, do *grant* to the said C. D the lot of land in the city [or town] of in the county of and State of New York (describe it) And I, the said A. B., do covenant with the said C. D as follows: 1st. That I am lawfully seized of the said premises; 2nd. That I have a good right to convey the same; 3d. That the same is free from incumbrances; 4th That the said C D shall quietly enjoy the same That I will warrant and defend the title of the same against all lawful claims.

Witness my hand and seal, this day of of 183 .

Locomotives.—In London, all inventions for speed are to be surpassed. A model is advertised for exhibition in that city, which is to go one hundred miles an hour on a railroad, without steam.

MOVEMENTS OF U. S. TROOPS UPON TEXAS.

The Washington Globe says:

"Official despatches from Gen. Gaines, dated Camp Sabine, June 28, 1836, communicate the intelligence that the Mexican army at Matamoras, under General Urrea, had been reinforced to the number of 7,000 men, and was on the 18th of June, on its march, and rapidly advancing towards Guadaloupe Victoria, and the head quarters of the Texian army. The motto to which the Mexican army were sworn, was "extermination to the Sabine, or death."

Before receiving this intelligence, Major Sterling C. Robertson had reported to General Gaines that two men had been recently killed, and another wounded on the waters of the Navasota, in Robertson's colony, about twenty miles west of Nacogdoches, by the Indians of several different tribes, (Caddoes, Kitchies, and others,) who had taken and carried away several women and children of the families of the men killed.

General Gaines, considering that these recent acts of hostility on the part of the Indians were prompted by their having been advised of the large force approaching Matamoras, and by the expectation that the Texians would be driven off and the country given up to them, has called upon the Governors of Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi, and Louisiana, each for a regiment of mounted gun-men, to cooperate with the regular force under his command, including the four companies of dragoons from Fort Leavenworth.

It was his intention, if he did not in the interim receive satisfactory assurances that the Indians upon our borders had no hand in the late murders on the Navasota, to march to Nacogdoches as soon as he obtained the immediate co-operation of the three companies of dragoons and six companies of the 7th infantry at Fort Towson.

TEXAS.

The address of Mr. B. LAMAR to the Texian troops upon his taking command as Major General, is well calculated to infuse intos them a spirit of zeal and patriotism. Such addresses should not be judged of by the cold eye of criticism—but looked at in the light only for which they are intended and thus regarded—we do not think that the late Texian Secretary could adopt a more felicitous manner and style, than he has in his different communications to the Texians.

Under his skill and ardent zeal in his country's cause we entertain no fears as to the result of the approaching second grand con est of the Texians with the Mexican forces. We honestly believe that three thousand Texian are fully equivalent to any force that Mexico can bring against them and we will forfeit all claim to any knowledge of Texas, or her gallant soldiers, if the result does not bear us out in our belief.—N. O. Bee.

SOLDIERS OF TEXAS:

On assuming the glorious responsibilty of leading you to the field of battle, I am deeply impressed with gratitude for the trust confided; and feel most vividly, that to command an army of heroes in the cause of freedom is the highest of all privileges, and to conduct it to victory is the most enduring and exalted honor.

The enemy who so recently retired, terrified from our borders, are about to countermarch upon us with reinforcements formidable in count, but feeble in spirit and puissance. They come for the hellish purposes of dessolating the loveliest of a thousand lands, and staining our luxuriant fields with the blood of the cultivators.

Confident of numbers, they hope to gain by overwhelming force, that which they cannot achieve by valor. They boast that they will retrieve the late inglorious defeat of their arms, or perish in the attempt; that they will drive us beyond the Sabine, or give us a grave this side. You, soldiers, know the futility of their vain-glorious boastings, as well as the ferocious character of their warfare.

Their cruelty and perfidy were sufficiently exemplified in their horrid massacres at Bexar and Lacadia, whilst their shameful route and discomfiture at the San Jacinto stands as a perpetual monument of their unexampled pusillanimity and distardly conduct. Audacious monsters! That they have the willingness to murder is apparent—their ability to conquer, they never have shown. Their numbers can avail them nothing, and their threats of extermination, instead of intimidating, only invigorate the nerves of the bold and free. Let them come—their return is hailed with joy by every manly voice in Texas.

Another opportunity is afforded to vindicate our rights and avenge our wrongs. The greater the force, the richer the harvest! Though every blade of grass on the banks of the Bravo bristle into a bayonet, it shall not save them. The very glance of a freeman's eye, is a blazing shield of Perseus to the monsters of tyranny. They have to fly; or fall, before the wrath of an injured people, nerved in the cause of Liberty aad vengance.

Soldiers!—Your country calls you to her defence. Your homes, your firesides—the scenes of your former joys, and future anticipations—all the endearments of domestic happiness, and all the hopes of future competence and peace, summon you to the field. You are summoned, too, by the spirit of Travis and Fannin, and their gallant companions, whose blood has cemented the foundation of our freedom.—Their flesh has been food for the raven, their bones have been whitening on the prairies, until your pious patriotism gathered those scattered relics, with decent sepulchral honors, to a soldier's grave. But their glorified spirits still hovering around the home of patriotic devotion, call upon you to sustain the independence which they have consecrated by their martyrdom, and to recompense, with merited vengeance, the wrongs they have endured from a perfidious and dastard enemy. Shall the call be made in vain! Shall we turn a deaf ear to the voice of our country, and the beseeching cries of our murdered brethren? Surely, there can be no one so insensible to guilt and shame as to look with indifference upon the desolation of his own country.

If there be so foul a blot upon humanity—if there be one in the whole limits of our land who is mean enough, when his home is invaded by an insolent foe, to seek safety in dishonorable flight, I would say to him, detested recreant! retire to the shades of infamy, and sully no more a beautiful land, whose blessings belong to the brave and virtuous. Let then every patriot soldier, every worthy citizen, who abhors the name of the traitor, and condemns the vile epithet of a coward, rally to the call promptly, around the unfurled banner of freedom—let him repair with impatient zeal to the theatre of his nation's glory, and there snatch upon the brink of danger, fame for himself and safety for his country. The dastard who lingers behind may live to fatten upon the fruits of his recreancy, but when he dies he rots in infamy, to the joy of all, whilst the noble hero who makes his bosom the bulwark of a people's liberty, will find a rich reward for toil and valour, in the thanks of a grateful land, and smiles of high-toned beauty. If he fall in the holy cause, he will still survive in the affections of his comrades, and his name will gather glory with the flight of ages—

"Each little rill, each mountain river,
Rolls, mingling with his fame for ever."

Citizens of the Red Lands! You are looked to for aid in the second struggle for independence. Your contributions, have not been proportionate to your population. Few of you have participated in the toils and glory of strife. Your homes have been exempt from the calamities of war. For that exemption you are indebted to the gallantry of your more exposed and suffering countrymen. Whatever circumstances may have restrained you before, can remain no reason to withhold you now. We know your courage. Your skill in arms is familiar to us all. Your country requires the immediate exhibition of both—let both be displayed when the great and decisive battle, which is pending, shall be fought—and Texas is Free, Sovereign and Independent. Hold not back I adjure you, by every principle of honor, of gratitude, and of patriotism. If any man among you prove recreant now, let him be stigmatised, treat him as an outcast; and let a nation's comtempt rest like a black cloud upon his name. The call *en masse* let all obey and all will be well.

MIRABEAU B. LAMAR.
Major-Gen. Com. the Army of Texas.
Velasco, June 27, 1836.

LATEST FROM THE SOUTH.

By the steamboat from Norfolk we have received from our attentive correspondent a variety of Southern papers to a late date including New-Orleans to the 12th.

The editor of the Charleston Courier states that all the troops, with the exception of two companies, have left Fort Mitchel for Tuskegee. Major LOMAX's battalion left on the 17th, the Marines, under Col. HENDERSON, on the 19th, and the Washington Volunteers on the 20th. A detachment of Marines, under Col. MILLER, are encamped on the Federal Road 15 miles from Columbus. The 4th Artillery, commanded by Lt. Col. BROOKS, are encamped 30 miles from Columbus and 12 miles from Tuskegee. Mounted men, from a portion of each detachment, have been furnished as escorts to the mails, and the neighborhood has been so effectually scoured that no danger may be apprehended. The battle of Chickhatchee, fought on the 2d instant, by the Regiment of Col. BEALL and the Friendly Indians, under the direction of Gen. SCOTT, has probably terminated the war.—They have returned to Columbus. It is the opinion of Tom Carr [to whom too much praise cannot be awarded] that the discomfitted Indians will not attempt to go to Florida, but will return to Fort Mitchell and surrender to Gen. FENWICK.

"MORE GOLD.—The ship Formosa, arrived yesterday from Havre, has on board $600,000 in gold, part of the indemnity money, besides a large and valuable cargo of dry goods.'
N. Y. American,

NOTE.—The above is another evidence of the sound judgment and foresight shown by this administration, through the Treasury Department, in bringing home the French indemnity in gold, so as both to improve the currency, and render the proceeds larger for those suffering merchants which Mr. Webster, and the whole opposition in the Senate, refused to relieve by advancing the money on interest.
Globe

CHEAP RELIGION.—The Lacedæmonians had a law among them, that every one should serve the gods with as little expense as he could, in which they differed from all the other Greeks; and Lycurgus, being asked for what reason he made this institution so unlike the rest of Greece, answered, "Lest the service of the gods should at any time be intermitted," for he found if religion should be as expensive here as in other parts of Greece, it might sometime or other happen, that divine worship, out of the covetousnes of some, and the poverty of others, would be neglected

COMPLIMENT TO MR. WEBSTER.

The Portland Advertiser has hoisted the petticoat at mast head—placed General Harrison's coat of arms in bold relief at the top of their columns. This places Mr. Webster's scrip below par—at a great discount even in whig estimation. Webster and Harrison are both federal favorites—the one by his votes and the other by cowardice, thus contributing all they could effect in weakness towards humbling a patriotic and gallant soldiery before the armies of Great Britain. They have recently been competitors for federal favor, and the degree of disgrace which each had attained by opposition and pusillanimity, exhibited in the mean time of their country's greatest need rendered the issue for a considerable time doubtful. But it now appears that cowardice and incapacity exhibited in the field, find greater favor than attempts to render the war unsuccessful, and to bring it to a disgraceful termination, when made in the halls of Congress. The military finds more friends in the federal ranks than the civic paltroon. The Godlike's broad pennant feebly flags at half mast, and the broad folds of the quilted petticoat are in the midst of federal rejoicings unfurled, and float, GRACEFULLY AS PETTICOAT CAN in the breeze.—[Saco Democrat.

The following anecdote is related of Mr. Madison in the Washington Telegraph:

When the debates upon the adoption of the federal constitution were occuping the attention of our patriot fathers; and when wisdom like a daily visitant, hovered over the hall where genius and virtue breathed fire into the hearts of the sages who were there assembled, Mr. Madison wished to speak, but was almost afraid from his great physical debility to make the attempt. However, he begged a gentleman who was sitting near him to pull him by the coat when he perceived that he was becoming exhausted.

Mr. Madison rose and opened his speech—his voice was feeble at first, it became stronger as he progressed—passage after passage of brilliant and illuminating thought came from his almost inspired lips; every point of the great subject he touched upon, he left for men of all future times to look upon as if he had blown the clouds from the summit of the hills,—he went on, and concluded: "Why," as he sunk back exhausted in his chair; "why did you not pull me when you saw me go on as I did." "I would rather have lad my finger upon the lightning," was the reply. This anecdote we have obtained from a gentleman who was present.

The Boston Galaxy says, that on some of the land on which the speculators have been operating, the humble bees have to get down on their knees to get at the clover, and the grasshoppers get up on a mullen stalk, and look over forty acres—with tears in their eyes.

EASTON, MD.

SATURDAY, JULY 30, 1836.

DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATES.

FOR PRESIDENT,
MARTIN VAN BUREN,
OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
RICHARD M. JOHNSON,
OF KENTUCKY.

ELECTORS.

For the Eastern Shore—WM. A. SPENCER
For the Western Shore—HUGH ELY.
First District—JAMES A. STEWART.
Second District—EDWARD LLOYD.
Third District—J. T. H. WORTHINGTON.
Fourth District—W. FRICK & A. THOMAS.
Fifth District—JOSEPH HOLMAN.
Sixth District—WASHINGTON DUVALL.
Seventh District—JOHN B. BROOKE.

ATTENTION
Democratic Republicans.

You are requested to meet in your respective Election Districts on Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock, on the 30th day of July to appoint delegates to attend in Convention at Easton on the following Tuesday to select two senatorial Electors and do such other business as may be deemed necessary.

P. S. It will be observed that Saturday the 30th of July has been substituted in the above notice for Tuesday the 26th.

☞The time of meeting of the Jackson Republicans of Caroline County in their respective districts is on SATURDAY the 30th July, and in Convention at Denton on the following Tuesday, for the purpose of preparing or the approaching campaign.

This day the Democratic Republicans are to meet in their respective election Districts to prepare for the fall elections. Already have our opponents thrown the gauntlet, but with more timidity than is usually characteristic of their triumphal audacity. Then let *us*, fellow citizens, meet them with alacrity, and fight them with renovated zeal. *They* contend for power and dominion—for all the corruption that their councils have engendered, and for the maintenance of men and measures opposite to the principles of true democracy. *They* have furthermore been lavish of your money, and after a session remarkable for nothing but its great length and oppressive laws, left you with a bankrupt treasury. Their impolitic course—their prodigality, and furthermore their forgetfulness of the true interests of the people, have placed upon your backs a burden that should open your eyes to the approaching danger—that you may fairly be convinced of the accumulation of taxes, the poverty of your state, and the liabilities to which every foot of ground you possess, and the hard-earned pittance of the laborer and mechanic, must sooner or later groan beneath. And all this is done too under the specious garb of future benefit and wealth to your posterity. The wheels of government *must* be kept in motion; money must be had by some means, and the extremity of the case points mainly to the cultivators of the soil to provide for such contingences. Farmers are your crops ample, are your prospects cheering? if they are murmur not at the laws dictated by the wisdom of your servants, but like the poor peasants of Ireland surrender your tithes and thank your lawgivers the exaction is no worse! Pause not even to wipe from your brows the sweat of toil, but suffer it to mingle with the dust as it falls! And if your crops fail, you can curtail the luxuries of life to enable you to pay tribute to the State. Your children can be educated *gratis*, and instead of broad-cloth you must be content with wearing of kersey clothes,—nor must you seek redress from all these grievances—these odious grievances,—but look for consolation in the fact that you are rendering homage to the laws and in sustaining their supremacy you do a patriotic penance for the benefit of "chartered institutions,' and 'odious monopolies!' Freemen can you tamely brook the insulting thought, which, in the present state of matters, must be fully realized? No you cannot, and as your liberal views repulse the probable effect, let your franchise power remove the corrupting cause.

A change must be effected. Let your meetings this day be a token of such a determination; for we feel confidently assured that the people of Talbot will not sacrifice their further interest at the ignoble shrine of political ambition.

There are among the opposition of this county, several gentlemen (or more correctly perhaps not more than two or three) who were once very loud in their opposition to a high tariff! Are they still for a consistent reduction of the tariff in conformity to the wants of the government, or have they mounted a hobby of another color, and now quite as boisterously whip and spur to the tune of *any thing* but Van Burenism!

If those consistent and *disinterested* patriots will examine the Journal of the Senate of 1827, page 410, there they will find that the name which they now rally under is recorded among the votes in favor of a high tariff. Gen. Harrison is found with a lean minority voting against the reduction of duty on tea and coffee, which are almost common necessaries of life among the people, and yet those *low tariff* gentlemen go the whole figure for the *high tariff* candidate. Oh! consistency, consistency! what a precious jewell thou art!

"Ah, Messer Paola, a good morrow to thee!
The streets are full to-day. I have not seen
Such an out pouring of the *pie-bald* hive
Since the last jubilee!"

Tuesday was a busy day among the Whigs, and as we announced to our friends on the morning of that day, they agreeably to order, nominated Gen. Sol. Dickinson and Geo. Dudley as their Senatorial Electors.—These are brag candidates of the wiggies; but fleet horses *sometimes* loose the race. Their other nominations were deferred until the second Tuesday in September; owing, as we are informed, to the great press of candidates for the honors that be. *Many* of the aspirants to do the service of the state (?), will no doubt go off with a flea in their ear.

FRESH IMPORTATION.

A large lot of the Hon. Mr. Storer's eulogy on the Hero of North Bend has arrived in Talbot and are in the course of distribution in lots to suit——those who will take them, free of any incumbrance and without charge or fee! They are to have a wonderful influence this fall if we are to judge from the chuckling of those who are so much delighted with the "silver sounds that charm the enchanted ear." The honorable author's efforts in deifying the Maumee chief, can only be compared with Homer's description of Jupiter's shield! the last line of which we have made applicable to the Hon. Eulogist and his fancifully created Hero!

Here all the terrors of grim war appear,
Here rages Force, here tremble Flight and Fear,
Here storm'd Contention, and here Fury frown'd
And the Whigs' Chief portentous Storer crown'd!

EDITOR'S CORRESPONDENCE.

BALTIMORE, July 26th, 1836.

THE STATUE OF MEDORA,

BY GREENOUGH.

I suspect you have never seen this piece of almost perfect sculpture, and by an *American*. To see it is to realize the beautiful form of Medora as Byron saw it, and as he described it in everlasting sweetness. "Alone I visited this beautiful piece of art, for I desired to contemplate it with no companion but my own thoughts. I wanted nothing but the rapt intensity of my own feelings which I knew would master me. And there she lay in deep sleep from which there is no waking. But it seemed neither death nor sleep, though as if each had blended in one their own expression. If I thought it was sleep, there was too much sternness in every feature, too much fixedness of expression for sleep. If I thought it death I found,—

'That death with gentler aspect withered there!'

so closely had the chisel followed the pencil of the poet. The lips had all the fullness of life; but yet they did not seeem as if the breath, ever so low and gentle, parted them. The bosom seemed almost to heave with the strong undulations of vitality, and yet it was cold and still. Nothing could be more exquisitely carved than

"————Each extended tress,
Long—fair—but spread in utter lifelessness,"
"And the cold flowers her colder hand contained,
In that last grasp as tenderly were strained
As if she scarcely felt, but fained a sleep
And made it almost mockery to weep."

MEDORA.

Written on a visit to the statue of MEDORA by GREENOUGH, in the possession of ROBT. GILMER, Esq. of Baltimore.

Oh! soft my harp thy music be
Where sleeps that beauteous form in death;
And mournful as the melody
That thrill'd the sleeper's parting breath.
Let naught but zephyrs catch the strain,
And loveliest angels hover round
Where rests the fairest of the fair—
For this is beauty's holy ground!

So sad and sweet that fading cheek
It seems to stir with thought and breath,
Whilst on the gazer's fixed look
Seems set the glassy seal of death!
But closed for aye's those lovely lips
Where sorrows' smiles are beaming yet!
And ah! beneath death's dark eclipse
Those mild and heavenly eyes are set!

She watch'd for him with trusting heart
'Till rumour in an evil hour,
Proclaim'd him taken in the fight
A captive in the tyrant's power!
Then hope within her bosom died,
For life was naught without his ray,
And smiling as she breath'd his name
Her gentle spirit soar'd away!

Oh! soft my harp thy music be
Where sleeps that beauteous form in death;
And mournful as the melody
That thrill'd the sleeper's parting breath!
Let naught but zephyrs catch the strain,
And loveliest angels hover round
Where rests the fairest of the fair—
For this is beauty's holy ground!

C. S.

We have been informed that the Van Buren party in Worcester county have nominated Messrs. Parker and Whitelock as their Senatorial Candidates.

Communicated for the Whig.

MR. SHERWOOD:—I observe in your neighbour's thumb paper, a call is made on the federalists, (nick named Whigs) to select General Dickinson and Mr. Bruff *or* Mr. Dudly, in whose hands the State and Constitution will be safe. What, have they cast Mullikin in the back ground? is he not capable of taking care of the State and Constitution? or has he and his friends become too democratic. I have seen for a long time the feds wished to get clear of him to make room for some old fashioned one of the Hartford stamp. If General Dickinson is to guard and protect the State, will he be so good as to tell the people where all the State's money is, which was in her coffers, and was so nicely nursed for the benefit of her citizens by him and his democratic friends *when he was a* DEMOCRAT? and how *he* and his NEW FEDERAL ALLIES have managed to plunge the State SIX MILLION of dollars in debt, and from their spendthrift and impolitic course, are now compelled to borrow fifty thousand dollars more to keep the wheels of government revolving, independent of seven and a half millions which the State is authorised to borrow to DIG CANALS AND MAKE RAIL ROADS. Farmers and mechanics what a bright prospect you have before you, to enable you to pay a tax of four million of dollars, and not as much wheat made as will seed the land from where it came. Look and reflect!

CALHOUN'S WEASEL.

Talbot County, July 28, 1836.

Communicated.

MR. EDITOR.—It is somewhat strange to me that our attentive commissioners have not taken some measures to rid the community of the nuisance and imminent danger of dogs, which are to be seen in our streets at all times in no small numbers, at a season like the present, and when we are admonished to be remarkably careful of dogs. From the many serious accidents and cases of hydrophobia that have very recently occurred, they should not be suffered to run at large. It should be recollected that preventive is better than cure," and if one case of hydrophobia should occur, it would but illy recompense the afflicted to enforce a law to prevent *further* injury. A word to the wise is sufficient.

A PARENT.

TEXAS.

The Texian government has declared that the bounties of lands granted to volunteers shall be as follows:—

"To all who are now in service and shall continue in service faithfully during the war 1280 acres.

"To all who have served faithfully or who shall have served faithfully, for a period not less than six months. 640 acres.

"To all who shall have served faithfully for a period not less than three months 320 acres.

"To all who shall have entered service previous to the first day of next July, and shall continue in service faithfully during the war, provided the war shall continue for a period more than 6 months, 960 acres.

"To all who shall enter the service after the first day of next July, a quantity proportioned to their service and to be hereafter determined."

To the Point.—A bill for the organization of the militia, being once under discussion in one of the State Legislatures, a member spoke to the point as follows:

"Mr. Spaker—When I do spake, I come to the point. I think this ere proposition to get organs, all nonsense. I've been Captain six years, and I knew—in fact, Mr. Spaker, I'm willing to assert it before heaven and urth that one good drum and file are worth all the organs in creation for the militia. I'm satisfied this is the point and therefore feel constrained to move that organs for the militia be eternally postponed."

It is stated that Mr. J. A. Moore, of New York, drew the hundred thousand dollar prize in the Washington Lottery, which was drawn on Thursday last.—Inquirer.

The New York Commercial Advertiser says—"Those who have been weeping over the fate of the two men who were recently seen taking the awful plunge off the Niagar Cataract, may dry their tears. The gentlemen who performed the feat were prepared for the occasion—having been made and placed in the boat for that identical purpose, by some ingenious young artists who had nothing better to do —The adventurers were not injured by the fall—although they fell to pieces."

The New York Gazette of yesterday says—"In the ship Francis Depau, arrived last evening, came passengers, Bishop Bute, of Indiana, and nineteen Catholic Ecclesiastics, all for the Western countries.

The New York Transcript states, that on Sunday last, no less than three riots occured in different parts of that city.

HUDIBRAS BEAT.—A poet having made a wager that he could make a rhyme on any thing was given Sennacherib and Jehosaphat—he immediately said—

There was a King Sennacherib,
Who said that he could crack a rib,
Of any but Jehosaphat;
He could'nt his, he was so fat.

WHAT HAS THE ADMINISTRATION DONE?

This question is sometimes asked by the opposition papers, and the following triumphant answer is extracted from the speech of the Hon. Mr. McKeon, a member of Congress from the city of N. York:

What has the administration done?—Let your foreign and domestic policy answer. Look to your seas, unlocked to the commerce of your country—to channels regained or discovered for the out-pouring of the industry of your farmers. Look to your indemnities, wrung from European power, and your country respected amongst the nations of the world, by carrying out the maxim of American dig-

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