

From the New York Evening Post May 28. MATCH RACE. \$20,000 ASIDE.

Yesterday the match race between Eclipse and a southern horse called Henry, was run over the Union course. It will be recollected that the gentlemen from New York, while in attendance on the match race last fall at Washington city, between Eclipse and Sir Charles, offered to run the former this spring, on the Long Island course for \$20,000 against any horse that could be produced in the United States or elsewhere, and gave the southern gentlemen from that time, November, 1822, to the time of starting, to look round and name their horse. The challenge was readily accepted, and \$3,000 fixed on as the sum to be forfeited in case either party declined running the race.

the field to the popular air of—"See, the conquering Hero comes." Thus has ended the greatest race that ever was run in this country. The result has shewn that the challenge may be again fearlessly repeated—"LONG ISLAND ECLIPSE AGAINST THE WORLD." We hope, however, Mr. Van Rantst will never suffer him to run again, but let the country have the benefit of his stock. He has now proved himself, beyond all cavil, to be a horse of speed and bottom unequalled in this country, or perhaps in any other at this time. Time of running the third and last heat, 8 minutes 24 seconds.

It is judged there were upwards of FIFTY THOUSAND spectators on the field. *It is said that on witnessing the defeat of his favorite horse, Purdy burst into a flood of generous tears, and offered even then to redeem him if permitted. What was the cause of his not being engaged before, the sporting world are at anxious to know. It is believed that had he been so, the third heat would have been unnecessary to Eclipse.

THE PATRIOT

Not for himself, but for his country."

WEDNESDAY, June 11.

THE NEXT GOVERNOR.

In publishing our reasons for opposing the election of Mr. Gregg, we promised to take a view of his official life, and shew from thence, that he is altogether unworthy the suffrages of the Democratic party for any office, much less for so exalted a station as Governor of Pennsylvania.

In Mr. Gregg's letter to Mr. Logue of Carlisle, he unqualifiedly declares his enmity to the late glorious war, and his determination to oppose it.

Such was his inveteracy towards this measure, which was warmly supported by every Democrat in Congress, that he could not refrain from expressing it, altho' every member of the Senate was under an injunction of secrecy, and were actually sitting with closed doors. Of this wicked and dishonorable conduct, the party that now advocates the election of Mr. Gregg, viz. the Hartford Convention federalists, had been frequently guilty; and it was proved on the trial of General Hull, that it was through these means that the British at Fort Malden were apprized of the declaration of War before General Hull, altho' an express had set out from Washington for the purpose. The consequence of this was, that all Hull's baggage was captured, and an excuse afforded him for surrendering the American Army.

In addition to this irrefragable proof of Mr. Gregg's devotion to federalism, his hostility to the welfare of our country, his blindness to its best interest, his opposition to those who were proclaiming its injuries and advocating its cause in Congress, we have it in our power to add testimony from his own hand, that he is unfriendly to the poor, a friend to the rich, an Office Hunter, and inconsistent without. One day holding one principle, the next day reprobating it, just as his prospects of self aggrandizement influenced him. The evidence we allude to, is an Address issued in 1817, "To the Electors of Centre and Clearfield counties," signed with the name of Andrew Gregg, and others. This Address was handed to us by a gentleman from Pennsvalley, who had preserved it, in order to ascertain whether the Federalists of those days were really in earnest, or held the principles they then advocated.

Whether it was Hugh Maxwell or Mr. Gregg that penned this precious paper is immaterial—the latter has subscribed, and therefore must answer for it. In some things contained in the address we perfectly coincide with Mr. Gregg, but from some of his aristocratical notions we beg leave to dissent.

It will be recollected, that one of the

strongest objections to Mr. Hiester was, that he wished to draw a distinction between the Rich and the Poor; and that he voted in Convention that no POOR YOUNG MAN, between the age of 21 & 22, should be entitled to vote. Some of Mr. Hiester's friends defended him against this charge by denying it altogether—others more hardened in aristocracy actually presumed to say that he voted correctly. Among the last appears "Andrew Gregg," who contends in his address, "that it was a fundamental principle of all well regulated governments that taxation & representation should be reciprocal"—that is to say, in proportion to the amount of tax paid so the number of votes, which would give to a man worth ten thousand dollars, ten votes, and to a man worth \$1000, one vote, and a man worth \$100, none at all—and that to extend "the privilege of voting to poor young men, between the age of 21 & 22, was a matter of indulgence, and had never been claimed as a matter of right." On these principles he concludes that Mr. Hiester was perfectly correct & altogether free from blame. If it were necessary we might go on to shew how cruel and unjust such doctrines are, but it would be trifling with the understandings and information of our readers to attempt it.

We have said that in some things contained in the address, we perfectly coincide with Mr. Gregg; but it is not in the doctrine we have already alluded to. It is in a principle of Republicanism, which was urged in this same Address signed by Mr. Gregg. Rotation in Office was an argument in the hands of the federalists against Mr. Findlay, in 1817 & 1820, and we find them loudly proclaiming, in the address alluded to, that it is "an invaluable provision in the Constitution that provides for Rotation in Office."

We ask then every candid man to compare federal professions with federal practice. Mr. Gregg frequently declared in 1817 and 1820, that all he wished was ROTATION IN OFFICE—that he had no interest, whatever, in the result. How far have these professions tallied with his practice?—Altho' he had been in office upwards of 25 years, unceasingly, yet we find him appointed Secretary of state immediately after Hiester's accession; and now, instead of retiring as he ought, his unbounded ambition, and thirst after the emoluments of office, have prompted him to be guilty of every species of intrigue to secure his nomination for Governor. Is it true then, that Mr. Gregg had no interest in the election of Mr. Hiester? Is it true that he is a friend to Rotation in office? If it was the obvious spirit and meaning of the Constitution, that there should be Rotation in Office with Mr. Findlay, it is ten times more so the meaning and spirit of the Constitution, that there should be Rotation in Office with Mr. Gregg. Must he be continued in office all his life, to the exclusion of men as well qualified as himself? We hope not, and feel persuaded that the result of the election will justify the assertion, that the people of Pennsylvania are aware of the danger of voting for men, who can have no other motive for obtruding on the public, than to raise themselves and friends to fortune and distinction. Such men can never be friends to liberty and equality.

FOR THE PATRIOT.

A few evenings since, one of my neighbors came to my house to chat a little about politics, as he is wont to do. You must know that we farmers delight to converse with one another, after a hard day's toil, about what is passing in the world, more particularly at this period. We feel a little interested in state politics especially; and as we have no GAG LAWS at present, converse about such matters pretty freely. Says Jacob E.

(for that was my neighbors name,) "I really cannot tell what we will do after while in this country for TAXES. There is scarcely a day passes but a collector of taxes takes occasion to call on me. I happened to be in Bellefonte a few days since, and in passing along the street, was accosted by one of those gentry, who came up behind me and clapping me on the shoulder, said, "Pay me your taxes." Said I, what taxes do I owe you? "Why your water tax." I'm much obliged to you, I rejoined, I don't live in your town, nor use your water, unless it is to drink a glass or two when I happen to be here. During this time the collector was engaged looking over the duplicate, and when he thought he had found my name, looked up, and he exclaimed "Oh! I ask pardon, I really thought you were R——" When I went to my lodgings, the landlord told me that one could not pass a corner nor a street, but he would be overhauled by a collector of one kind of taxes or other. "There," says he, "is the Borough tax; (God bless the incorporation,) the water tax—the tax for bringing up the water—the tax for laying new pipes and repairing the old ones—then the tax for Iron pipes—the poor tax—the county tax—the road tax—the tax on Storekeepers."

I observed to Jacob, that these taxes would be nothing compared to the GREAT STATE TAX, which would be laid on the people to pay the State debt to the City Banks. "Yes," said he, "when Mr. Gregg gets in to be Governor, I understand that we are to be taxed pretty briskly. Hiester and he borrowed two millions of dollars from the City Banks, in order that the state might be so chained down to these Cursed Aristocracies, that they could do what they pleased with it." "But I hope Shulze, the democratic candidate, will succeed, and then a stop will be put to these things. To this I agreed and we separated.

Now I abhor unjust taxation; and I detest a state tax in times of peace. Why could not Gregg and Hiester conduct the affairs of the state in time of peace, as well as Snyder did in time of war? Snyder, during nine years, increased the funds of the state instead of diminishing them, altho' the country was engaged in war. But the federalists are so fond of state DEBT, that it is no wonder that Gregg acted as he did.

OLD RIFLE.

FOR THE PATRIOT.

ANDREW GREGG, the present federal candidate for Governor, was on the electoral ticket opposed to the election of the venerable JAMES MONROE: yet Gregg is said by the federalists to be a democrat. Mr. Monroe was elected soon after the war ended, and was always a democrat: Mr Gregg was selected an elector, because he was opposed to the war, and in alliance with the Hartford boys, and consequently a fit instrument to federalize the union, which was the end intended by the formation of the ticket.

SMILIE.

FROM THE DEMOCRATIC PRESS.

To the Democrats of Pennsylvania.

M'CARTY.—No. III.

When Tom got rightly under way upon politics and among the people of Lebanon County, he was a most pleasant fellow. He said the most agreeable things in the most agreeable manner. I have no doubt but people are right when they see such a likeness between Tom and his father. But there is one thing in which Tom and I differ greatly:—once he gets a going there is no stopping him. He will have all the talk to himself: now this is what I never could abide. I'm for giving and taking. I desire a fair share, and I'm willing to give it to others. I never can bear to take up people's time with a long rigmarole story about nothing at all and saying twice as much as is necessary. I'm for plain downright and upright: say what you think and say it to the purpose; no beating about the bush; which reminds me that I said I would put up in a small parcel all that Tom said in so many words about the people in the other counties. The truth is, as I said before, he was so pleased with the love and affection shewn for Mr. Shulze by all his neighbours that he talked about it until I was almost out of patience to know what the people said in other parts.

After a time, he got into Lancaster county and there he found the Federalists all as busy as bees in a tar bottle and at as dirty work too. They were buzzing and whizzing and stinging and doing every thing in their power to make the Catholics believe that Mr. Shulze didn't like 'em. They were calling little meetings here, and little meetings there, and then trying to get all the little meetings together to make a big one but it wouldn't do. They never could get a meeting to-

gether that was worth six votes and they can't rely upon one of them. The few, says Tom, that first made a noise and upon whose necks bells were hung to gather the others together, soon found the trap and they wouldn't be caught, and even some of them would get loose even at the expense of a little consistency; and now all's right again, and Lancaster is as sound as ever it was. The Catholics will not be humberged—they will not make a hodge podge and mix up religion and politics together. They know very well that nobody wants to interfere with them, nor was any body interfering with them, or their religion, or their church, if they would only be quiet among themselves. I'm told that the confusion is likely to be soon over and that the man who made it all is going to live in the Jerseys, on a snug farm that's been given to him by some old lady that lived with him. Well I'm glad of it. Let him eat his own bacon and ham and his chicken and lamb and potatoes and cabbages, and let the blessing of Peace come with all its healing on its wings and light upon and remain with the Catholic Church, and its members, here and elsewhere.

In Chester county Tom said there were a few grumbletonians and they were at their old trade grumbling and growling about the candidate; but nobody paid any attention to them and so it was expected they would get tired. As for "the Whigs of Chester" he says he never saw a set of people in such high glee. They go about in a kind of a hop step and a jump way and they have got up a song to a sort of a Scotch Irish air that's coming out of every body's mouth. I heard it so often said Tom, that I caught the mania and instead of whistling or hollering to the cattle I was eternally singing

"We'll give an independent vote For John Andrew Shulze."

In Montgomery County all divisions are closed and all dissensions healed. There were some people there who wanted Mr. Boileau taken up and sent delegates for that purpose to Lewistown, but now they swear, yes Tom said they positively swore, they would not vote for Jay's Treaty, nor against Simon Snyder, nor against the war of 1812, so that, as he said, Gregg has a poor chance in Montgomery. Upon the whole I'm satisfied with all I heard of public opinion and I am persuaded we will give the "old Tories, Apostate Whigs and British Agents" as Governor M'Kean called them, as good a beating as ever we gave them. From all I'm able to gather, there will be nobody opposed to us but the old enemy. We can beat him easy. They can't call upon the Germans now as they could for General Hiester. Our man, is the Dutchman, and our people sing Furer John Andrew Shulze, mein Herr Furer John Andrew Shulze.

Besides they wont pretend to say that Mr. Gregg is a revolutionary man; no, no, he is not like our present Governor, he never smelled gunpowder, unless it was in blowing a lock or setting off a squib. What can they say in his favor, why that he was democrat, but that he voted for Jay's Treaty—that he always opposed Simon Snyder; that he was sent to the Senate by the Federalists and that now he's their candidate for Governor. That's all they can say and I don't see how that's to get democratic votes. As for our candidate he's quite a different sort of a man. He has always been a democrat. This they can't deny. He has always been an honest fair man in all his dealings. This they can't deny. He is a mild, obliging, friendly man as can be. This they can't deny. Then what objection have they to him? Why because he is not an aristocrat—because he is for letting a poor man vote the same as a rich one—and because he thinks it's all right that poor men should eat Turkeys and other good things as well as the rich. These are the reasons they don't like him. They turn up their noses and say he's not one of us—he's a clodhopper—he's one of your leather apron men—a Myerstown Storekeeper—a Tulpehocken Parson, away with him. Never mind Mr. Shulze; sure it dont want five months to the election, and after that all these people will be civil; they'll all be cap in hand to your Excellency, and some of them will be wanting a bit of an office—but they might wait long enough before they should have it if I was Governor. Oh then what a time that would be when Denis M'Carthy was Governor. How I should laugh to see all the Federalists coming in and bowing and hoping, my Excellency, was well; and hoping, my Excellency, would come and take dinner with them; and hoping, my Excellency, would remember the bit of a petition and the recommendation they had put in. I don't think for my life and soul that I could keep from laughing in their faces; I know