Miscellany, Politics and News.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A RELIEF NOTE!

I was born in May, of 1841. My father is WILLIAM F. JOHNSTON, of Armstrong county. I have passed through many eventful scenes. I have experienced many troubles. I have submitted to many insults. When I came into this breathing world, I was greeted by the maledictions of the people. As I passed on in life, I received many more kicks than coppers. And now, at this, my last moment of existence, curses are ringing in my ears, and thousands are hoping to see me return to my original—rags.

I have served many purposes. My father is an old political bruiser. He was driven out of the Democratic party for treachery, and for too much of a hankering after the flesh-pots of Whiggery. He moved to Armstrong county early in life, where he got rich by speculation. He thought the Democrats there were verdant. He got them to elect him to the Legislature, and when they did so, he first turned tail upon them, and then made a compact with THADDEUS STEVENS.

Having succeeded in getting back to the Legislature in 1841, he introduced his celebrated Relief Bill, which led to the birth of myself and many thousands of sisters. A good deal of difficulty took place before we were born. Many eminent political doctors were consulted, and a good deal of trouble was taken lest in the pangs of parturition we should all be smothered. But thanks to the zeal and industry of my father, who employed a number of masculine Mrs. CAUDLES and Mrs. GANTS, we were safely ushered upon the stage of action.

With all my sisters, I was born, like Richard the IIId, with my eye teeth cut. Like Minerva from the brain of Jove, we leaped full-fledged into being. Like the men of Cadmus we came forth fully armed and equipped, for the purposes for which we were intended. We each thought ourselves sent out upon a mission to relieve the people of all the loose change they had to spare.

When I was still fresh and new, I was paid out at the counter of the ERIE Bank, with many of my relations, to one REED, a famous steam-boat builder and *banker!* He handed me over to one of his workmen—a plain and highly intelligent man. I soon found that I was not popular in this man's family. He looked upon me with great suspicion. He denounced my father bitterly, and declared frequently to his wife that I was created simply to plunder the hard working people. I soon saw that I would be very little respected here, and I was not sorry when my owner's wife paid me to a merchant for some dry-goods. In a short time I found myself once more in the midst of many of my sisters—some of them looked very thin—others very dirty—others were bruised and torn—while only a few preserved their virgin purity. At this time rumors began to prevail that we were not to be trusted, and I recollect very well when we all of us took a ride to Philadelphia, where we were sold to a broker, for ten cents less than each dollar of us called for. I declare I think that, at this time, an hundred thousand of our family were bought and sold in a single week by this one man of discounts, and there were many more on Third street. I was always going out and coming back. On Saturday, I was generally purchased by the head of a large establishment to pay, at the value on my face, to his workmen—and these would run to market and to the stores with myself and sisters. They always had to pay more than the full price for every thing, because they paid their debts with us. Once I recollect being taken back to a mechanic's house, (who had put out all but myself,) and never will I forget his bitter denunciations of the whole paper system. He said he had been a Whig all his previous life, but he now found that the Democrats were right in their opposition to paper money. I have no doubt he became a Locofoco from that day. He held me up very near the candle before the children, and told them how labor was plundered by such as I; and once or twice in his rage he burnt me severely. I was heartily rejoiced to get out of his hands, and by regular process to find myself once more back in the broker's drawer. Here I was always ironed out carefully, and mended where I had been injured. Then I would be sold out to such as had hands to pay, or auctions to attend. Once—I shall never forget—I fell into the hands of a gambler, and while at the Roulette table I was recognized by one of my old friends, a distinguished politician, well known for his opposition to the Masons. He seized me with a laugh, and proceeded to tell the company all about the efforts that had been made to bring me into being, and the uses I had been turned to. He then put his "pile" upon one of the figures and played with desperation for some time.

Since 1814 I have seen many trials—bore many insults—passed through many thousands of hands, and accomplished many vile purposes. Open your pocket-book and look upon me as I am—all tattered and torn. You will see I am old—that dissolution is at heart, and that my days are numbered. There is no salvation for me. There is no physician however skillful—no compound, however subtle—no alterative, however famed—no invention, however extraordinary—no magic, however wondrous—that can restore me to health again. Besides, it is not safe that I should longer stay here. Already has it been declared by Judge BANKS, the late Whig State Treasurer, one who should have treated me and my relatives better, connected as we are by strong political ties—that I deserve a funeral pile—that we should be ignominiously destroyed, as offenders against the interests of the Commonwealth. Since this period, the people have broken out anew, and curses are showered upon us wherever we are seen. I welcome the hour when we shall be released from this world of sin and trouble. The only persons who will regret our departure will be the brokers, who have made thousands of dollars by trading us off upon the needy, and by selling us to the heartless.

Before going to our long home, and in the full consciousness that we deserve little of the confidence of a people we have been forced unwittingly to despoil of their rights and their property, filial regard constrains us to ask of you a kind and respectful attentions to our father, WILLIAM F. JOHNSTON. We ask that he should have a decent political burial. He is not fool enough to believe that you will make him Governor, but he does hope that you will allow him to retire to the shades of that obscurity in which to repent his various transgressions. He has little to expect from us, his erring children, as but for him we should never have been born to live a shameless life, and to die a disgraceful death; but the cries of nature cannot be stifled. Even in our hour of departure, we pray you deal with him gently—whistle him down the wind with mercy—smooth the bed of inevitable fate—and blunt the edges of your resentment, and we will remember you in our penitential prayers and dying confessions. Farewell!—*Pennsylvanian.*

DEATH OF A LITTLE GIRL FROM STARVATION.—A most melancholy death occurred at the county house the other day, caused by starvation. The particulars, as far we could get at them, are as follows:

A man and woman left a little girl whom they represented to be their daughter, with a family residing near Peckville, in the town of Fishkill, last summer, promising to call for her in a few days.—She remained there some weeks, and the individuals who left her were not heard from. The family with whom she was left, thinking that she would never be called for, used her in a most cruel and inhuman manner, depriving her of food and clothing, until she finally resolved to escape and attempt to find her friends, and accordingly wandered off alone, and was lost in the woods on the Fishkill mountains. While in the forest she sustained herself by eating berries, roots, &c., which she was fortunate enough to find during the day, and at night would sit down, fatigued and exhausted, and sob herself to sleep. She remained in the woods for eight or ten days, when she was accidentally discovered in so reduced a condition as to be almost unable to move, and would have died in a few hours on the spot where she lay, if she had not been found. She was brought to the county house, where she received all the kindness and care from Mr. Hall and family that could be bestowed, and the best of medical treatment, but it did not avail; death came and put an end to her sufferings, and on the 10th inst., the little starved girl was committed to the tomb.—*Poughkeepsie Telegraph.*

CASS AT THE SOUTH.—The following is a standing article at the editorial head of the New Orleans Bee, a Taylor paper:

"*Keep it before the People.*—That no man can vote for WM. O. BUTLER for Vice President without voting for LEWIS CASS, the Northern *Abolitionist*, for the higher office of President."

THE SECRET HISTORY OF THE "NORTHERN PARTY" MOVEMENT.

From the Albany Argus.

Facts have recently been developed, that prove beyond question that a scheme for the formation of a Northern party on the proviso platform, and by a union of the same elements of opposition to the Democratic party that were formally combined at Buffalo under Van Buren and Adams, was in agitation here in this city, long before the Baltimore Convention met, and long before any of the pretexts for the Van Buren secession could have arisen. We refer to facts recently, and for the first time, disclosed by Mr. Summer, a leader in the Van Buren and Adams scheme of disunion, in a speech at Faneuil Hall.

Mr. Summer, in the course of his speech, brought out these remarkable facts. He said:—

"I hold in my hand papers which have never before been presented to the public, which will furnish some evidence of the position which John Quincy Adams would have occupied at this moment, had his life been spared to the cause of freedom.

"A gentleman from New Hampshire [probably John P. Hale,] happened in Albany, October 28, 1847, interested very much in the Wilmot Proviso, *and in the organization of a Northern party* on that platform, from the city of Albany addressed a letter to a friend in Boston, asking him if he would ascertain whether John Quincy Adams would unite with Mr. Wilmot, *Martin Van Buren*, Preston King and Mr. Chamberleng, *to organize such a party?* It should be added that it did not appear that he was authorized to use the names of these gentlemen, but made the inquiry on his own responsibility. The letter making the application was received on Sunday morning. It closes by saying:—'I should be pleased to hear, by the returning mail, what decision Mr. Adams may form, as it may be *decisive in governing the future action*, on the other hand, *of the Wilmot Proviso Democrats.*'

"I have in my hand [continued Mr. Summer] a copy of the letter written by that gentleman, Dr. Bowditch, on Sunday evening, October 31st, describing the interview he had with John Quincy Adams on that day, and speeded by the mail that night, in order to inform the gentleman [from New Hampshire] then in Albany, of the position of Mr. Adams."

Mr. Summer read as follows:—

"Learning from Mr. C. F. Adams that his father was to start for Washington to-morrow I went to Quincy this P. M. I found the old gentleman quite feeble, and inclined to feel that his course was nearly run. He complained of great debility, that had been of late augmenting daily. He spoke with much interest of the *movement*, and approves of it; but says that he cannot *put his name to any call*, as he feels, that by so doing he would pledge himself to labor for the cause more than he can possibly do. In fact I have rarely seen him so much debilitated. He has doubts whether he shall ever reach Washington and intimates that this will be his last session and therefore that he cannot do as we wish. I felt it to be indelicate to urge on the old man, worn down in the service of his country, any action that was not certainly in accordance with his feelings. Still I gain courage from the interview. He approves of our cause, and bids us God speed. Perhaps others, when he arrives at Washington, may persuade him to do what I could not."

"Mark the words [continued Mr. Summer.] He approves our cause, and bids us God speed. It does not appear that he declined to be associated with Martin Van Buren, or that he would not take a place on the *same platform.*"

We quote thus at length from Mr. Summer and his disclosures, (says the Argus,) to show that this Buffalo scheme of disunion, at the head of which stands Martin Van Buren, had its origin long before the Baltimore Convention; that it did not grow out of any course which that convention thought proper to pursue, as Mr. Van Buren and his followers now find it convenient to allege, in justification of their treason to party and to the Union—but that it was concocted beforehand, under the auspices of Hale, King, Camberleng, Van Buren and the elder Adams and their political and personal friends, and carried out at Utica and Buffalo by the instruments of the high contracting parties.

ANDY STEWART ON EXTRA CHARGES.

We have advised our readers of the fact that Andrew Stewart, of this State, who disgraces the office of Representative in Congress, has been consuming much of the People's money in efforts to make it appear that General Cass has been an unworthy public servant, and is not entitled to the confidence of his countrymen. The Washington *Union* handles a portion of *Andy's* speech after this manner:

Mr. Stewart states that "General Cass received between $60,000 and $70,000 for sitting in his splendid mansion in the city of Detroit, enjoying his champagne with every luxury, and the society of his family and friends, while General Taylor was enduring hardships on the frontier." We should like to know where the gentleman obtained these facts. He could only have drawn on his imagination for them, for, according to our information, they certainly existed nowhere else.

We have been informed by gentlemen, who have been intimately acquainted with General Cass for many years, and to whom his habits were and are well known, and he never drank a glass of Champagne in his life; and that, probably, there is not a man living, more temperate and abstemious than he is, and alway has been. With respect to his "splendid mansion"—from the account we have had of it, from those who have been in it, it must very much resemble what General Harrison's was described to be, only inferior to it. It was the old homestead on the farm he purchased, built of logs, clap-boarded, and a story and a half high. And in this humble tenement he continued to live during the whole time he was Governor of Michigan, setting an example to his fellow-citizens around him of frugality and economy, so far as himself and family were concerned, combined with a liberal hospitality to all who visited him; for no one, of whatever state or degree, ever entered his doors, but received a kind and generous welcome.

With respect to General Taylor's "hardships on the frontier," it is a tale at which the old General himself would laugh; for it is well known that, from the termination of the last war with Great Britain, to the commencement of the Florida war, our military officers had comparatively little to do; and that they were generally stationed at regular military posts, were comfortable quarters were provided for them by the government. And it is equally well known, that during the same period, General Cass was overburdened with the most laborious and responsible duties, which called him from home at long periods at a time, traversing the great lakes in an open canoe, over our then boundless western wilderness on horseback or on foot, subjected to the greatest exposure and privation, and frequently danger. It was only by such exertions that he was enabled to keep quiet the 40,000 Indians in his charge, and prevent them, on frequent occasions, from deluging the frontier with the blood of our citizens, or different tribes from waging bloody and exterminating wars against one another.

"CAUGHT A TARTAR."—Several trunks having recently been robbed from the hind boot of Neil, Moore & Co.'s stages, while going from Westfield to North East, the agent at the former place, (STEPHEN CLARKE, formerly of this town,) determined to catch the rogues on future attempts, by stratagem, and hit upon a happy one for effecting his purpose. On Thursday night last, as the stage was about to leave Westfield for North-East, unbeknown to the driver or passengers, he was safely buckled into the hind boot among the trunks, and, thus placed in ambush, started off. The stage had proceeded but about a mile, and was ascending a hill, when Mr. C. *felt* somebody at work upon the straps, in the act of unloosing them. This being finally accomplished, and the leather top thrown up by the robbers, Clarke sprung out and seized one of them, upon which the stage passengers were alarmed, and came to the rescue. In the meantime, the other *freebooters* took to their heels. The bird caught, whose name is *Dwight Olney*, (of Westfield,) was then taken to Westfield, and on Saturday was arraigned on two charges: 1st, of having stolen trunks from the stage at previous times, and 2d, for the last attempt at robbery. On the latter charge he was committed for trial, and bound over in the sum of $1000. The examination of the first charge was postponed till yesterday morning, of the result of which we have not been informed.—*Fredonia Censor.*

☞ Why don't the Whigs get Maj. Bliss to deny that he wrote the admired despatches of Gen. Taylor? They have tried to—why don't they succeed?

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER,

ERIE PA:

SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 7, 1848.

Democratic Nominations.

FOR PRESIDENT,

GEN. LEWIS CASS,

OF MICHIGAN.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

Gen. Wm. O. Butler,

OF KENTUCKY.

FOR GOVERNOR,

Morris Longstreth,

OF MONTGOMERY.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

Israel Painter, of Westmoreland

FOR CONGRESS,

James Thompson, of Erie.

Democrtic County Nominations.

ASSEMBLY,
JOHN S. BARNES, of Girard.
SMITH JACKSON, of Erie.

PROTHONOTORY,
BENJAMIN GRANT, of Erie.

COMMISSIONER,
JAMES WILSON, of Greenfield.

AUDITOR,
D. W. HOWARD, of Wayne.

DIRECTOR OF THE POOR,
HENRY COLT, of Waterford.

THE GAZETTE IN FAVOR OF THE MISSOURI COMPROMISE!

Consistency! Consistency!!

The *Gazette* of Thursday is filled to overflowing with falsehood and misrepresentation, the usual resort of desperate and bankrupt politicians. Knowing the impregnable position of Judge Thompson upon the slavery question, a position we have fortified with proof, strong as holy writ, derived from his votes, acts and letters—the latter written, let it be remembered, when no political agitation of the question existed—that paper seeks by such a disreputable course to mislead the public, and accomplish what it cannot by fair and honest discussion. As we have already in a previous article, referred to the proofs we rely upon to establish Judge Thompson's claim to be considered the opponent of the extension of slavery, we will in this briefly examine the position of the *Gazette* itself upon this question, and show a little of its *consistency* in denouncing others in such unmeasured terms.

How long is it, then, since the *Gazette*—this same Gazette which now professes such a holy horror at the extension of slavery—was *willing*, aye, *actually so willing*, to accept the *Missouri Compromise*, that it thought that way of settling the question, would "BE THE BEST THING COULD BE DONE UNDER EXISTING CIRCUMSTANCES?" No longer ago, freemen of Erie county, than the 20th of July, 1848: In speaking of the adoption of Mr. Clayton's proposition to submit the whole question to a select committee of the Senate, equally divided between the North and the South, that paper uses the following language:

"The opinion has been expressed that they will recommend the extension of the Missouri Compromise across the Continent. This we think would be unsatisfactory to the North, **though perhaps, it is the best thing could be done under existing circumstances!"**

Here we have this paper professing itself *willing to accept* the Missouri compromise as a basis of settling the question of slavery in our territories, and declaiming it "*to be the best thing could be done under existing circumstances!*" Now there are no reasons in existence at the present moment why this compromise would not be "*the best thing that could be done,*" that did not exist then; the inference is therefore irresistible that the Gazette is in favor of *extending slavery* over all territory South of 36 degrees, 30 minutes. This measure, which in the opinion of the Gazette, "is the best thing that could be done under existing circumstances," would legalize slavery in about ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND SQUARE MILES of our new territories! Judge Thompson *voted against* this measure—the Gazette thinks it the best thing that could be adopted, and advocates the the election of James Campbell! The inference again to be drawn is that James Campbell, too, thinks "*it the best thing that could be done under existing circumstances.*" Now is not this a beautiful opponent of the extension of slavery. What think you, free soil men, of the canting hypocrisy of this loud-mouthed advocate of extending slavery over an *hundred thousand square miles* of the territory of New Mexico and California? What think you of the honesty of such professions as this paper has of late indulged in? Have you any confidence, can there be any reliance placed, in its professions *now*, when it so recently expressed a willingness to accept the Missouri Compromise! This *love*, too, for that compromise is undoubedly the reason *per see* why that paper has pursued Judge Thompson with such unrelenting fury since his nomination—he being *one of those* who helped defeat its darling measure to give old Zach a territory of *one hundred thousand square miles more, as a market for the natural increase of his three hundred negroes!*

Recollect, fellow-citizens that the Erie Gazette, the paper that has charged Judge Thompson with favoring the extension of slavery over our territories, *knowing such charge to be false*, thinks that *to surrender one hundred thousand square miles* of territory to the slave power, "*is the best thing that could be done under existing circumstances.*" What circumstances? The election of Gen. Taylor?—the success of the whig party?—the defeat of Gen. Cass?—the election of James Campbell? All these it claims, and these are *its circumstances!* The convention that nominated Gen. Taylor kicked the Wilmot proviso with scorn from its midst—did not even treat its mover with the respect of listening to him, but under the gag rule, and by the decision of its President, himself a slave-holder, *declared him out of order!* And yet this paper claims for itself and party, *exclusive opposition to* the extension of slavery! We do not expect the "free soil" party to vote for Judge Thompson—we scarcely desire it—but we do say that if they vote for James Campbell, a supporter, as he is, of Gen. Taylor, advocated as he is, by the Erie Gazette, they will show but a poor adherence to the principles they advocate, and render themselves the bye-word and scorn of every honest man.—Next Tuesday willl tell how much they care for principle!

GEORGIA ELECTION.—We have a few scattering returns from Georgia—not enough, it is true, to certainly indicate the result, but sufficient to show that even in that state, confidently claimed by the Zacharites, Taylorism don't pay expenses. At the October election in 1844, the whigs carried the state, but at the November election Polk and Dallas received 2147 majority. Last fall the Democrats elected their Governor by about 1200 majority. What returns we have received show a democratic gain over that vote, and consequently a corresponding whig loss. The state is sure for Cass and Butler in November. For returns see Telegraphic head.

SORE HEADS.—Two of the most decided grumblers and sore heads in the nation, are Calhoun and Webster. The former sees little to approve and much to condemn in both the Baltimore and Philadelphia nominations, while the latter hates Cass and thinks Taylor lacks all the necessary qualifications for the office to which his vanity causes him to aspire. Neither of them would touch the Magician with his abolition tale, with a hundred foot pole. Unpleasant as is the position in which they find themselves placed, they see no way to improve it. Calhoun will vote for Cass and Butler, and Webster for Taylor and Fillmore.

FEDERAL FALSEHOOD.—The intimation in the New York Evening Post that Hon. Henry Horn is against Cass and Butler is unfounded in fact. He is now as over in the ranks of the democracy. In the same paper a doubt is thrown out against another democrat, the Hon. John K. Kane. All who know this gentleman know well that he is decidedly for Cass and Butler, and that he cannot affiliate with the actors in the so-called free soil movement.

JUDGE THOMPSON AND THE EXTENSION OF SLAVERY.

When men are bent on misrepresentation and falsehood it is utterly useless, so far as they, individually, are concerned, to endeavor to set them right; and for this reason we think it one of the most beautiful attributes of the human mind which sympathises with the aspersed, and prompts the disinterested of all parties and sects to array themselves on the side of the injured. Were this not so, the boasted superiority of that mind would be a fable, and intellectual man far below the brute in magnanimity. We shall not, therefore, in what we are going to say in regard to Judge Thompson's course on the question of extending slavery over the territories recently acquired from Mexico, attempt to convince the federal press of this place that they are doing that gentleman gross injustice—that they are falsifying the records of Congress, and branding themselves with a black mark of falsehood before the world—but with a brief statement of *facts*, show the *people* that these gentlemen are doing so, and then, relying on the integrity and impartiality of *that* tribunal—a tribunal which has never yet pronounced judgment against us—rest our case until Tuesday next.

We are told by the *Gazette*, the *Commercial* and the *Chronicle*—we have heard it proclaimed from the stump—that upon the question of extending slavery over our territories Judge Thompson ought not to be trusted, but that in the person of James Campbell, the Whig candidate for Congress, the opponents of such extension would find a reliable champion. Now, so far as Judge Thompson is concerned, we have heretofore shown this position utterly false, without the shadow of a shade of truth to stand upon. Still these men persist in the falsehood!

We have shown that Judge Thompson, on the 6th of August, 1846, offered the *proviso* to the Oregon bill, the only territory then possessed by the Union to which it was applicable. We have shown that he voted for it in 1847, and in 1848, when it finally passed and became a law. Still these men persist in the falsehood!

We have shown that he voted for the proviso to the two, and afterwards to the three million bills at each time those bills were before the House. In this instance the *proviso* was not applicable to any territory then in our possession, but in the language of Mr. Wilmot, was a mere "legislative expression" against extending slavery over territory we might afterwards acquire. It was well known that a treaty acquiring territory containing such a clause could never pass the Senate, hence it was not contended even by its mover, as before said, to be any thing more than a "legislative expression." Therefore, when the three million bill, with this mere "legislative expression" stricken out, passed the Senate a few hours before the final adjournment of Congress, the house that had adopted the proviso *concurred* in the bill to prevent its being defeated by the whigs speaking against time as they had done in 1846. He voted in 1848 against the Clayton Compromise bill, and afterwards against the Missouri Compromise bill, because they might be the means of introducing slavery into New Mexico and California; thus showing, that although in order to secure the passage of the three million bill he had voted to *concur* with the Senate, he had surrendered nothing in his opposition to the extension of slavery! Still these men persist in the falsehood!

We have shown that he wrote to Mr. Buchanan in September 1847, declaring his hostility to the extension of slavery over our territories in any shape. Still the falsehood is reiterated and persisted in!

We have shown where Mr. WILMOT quotes him as saying in 1847, he would "*sooner his right shoulder should drop from its socket*" than swerve from the ground he occupied against the *extension of slavery!* We have also shown where Mr. Dobbin, of North Carolina, replied to him at considerable length, and complained of his views against the extension of slavery. Still the falsehood is persisted in.

In addition to all this evidence of the soundness of the views of Judge Thompson upon this question, it is well known to the Editors of these papers that he has replied to his friends in Warren since his nomination, (Sept. 10th) to the effect that he is now, as he ever has been, opposed to the extension of slavery to New Mexico and California. What excuse, then, is there for this continued misrepresentation? None at all, but to subserve party ends.

But what evidence have they that Mr. Campbell is, *par excellence*, the opponent of the extension of slavery over our territories? Nothing, absolutely nothing, except certain letters written since he and his friends have been bidding for "free soil" votes. This evidence, when taken in connection with the fact that he is the avowed and open supporter of Gen. Taylor, the owner of three hundred negroes, a sugar and cotton planter, deeply interested in the perpetuity of the slave-power, amounts to just nothing at all. That Gen. Taylor will veto any bill which does not recognize HIS *right*, in the fullest sense, to carry *his slaves—his property*—into the territory *he* has just been fighting to acquire, cannot for a moment be doubted by any one claiming the least intelligence. In fact his *personal* friends, his immediate neighbors, speaking by *authority*, and addressing themselves to the people of Louisiana, make the following emphatic declaration, which is conclusive on the subject:

"The election of Gen. Taylor will afford to the SOUTH and to the West the strongest of all guaranties for security, during his administration, on both of the great subjects to which we have referred—[Wilmot Proviso and Internal Improvements.] As regards the WILMOT PROVISO *we need not remind you, that being himself a* SLAVEHOLDER, *a native of Virginia, a citizen of Louisiana*, WITH EVERY FEELING AND INTEREST IDENTIFIED WITH US, WE HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR; we recall to you his deep reverence for the constitution, for the principles which guided Washington's administration; and on this basis, the true safeguard of OUR RIGHTS, we say confidently that IN HIM WILL WE EVER FIND THE FIRM DEFENDER OF THOSE RIGHTS."

This is signed by *S. S. Prentiss, Baile Peyton*, and eight other of the neighbors and friends of Gen. Taylor. Now the whig press and orators of Erie know all this, yet they continue to charge Judge T. with favoring the extension of slavery, and claim for Mr. Campbell opposition to such extension. O, consistency thou art indeed a jewel!—a jewel as rare with these whig editors as *truth* itself. But we must close—we submit the question to the highest jury known—a jury of the people!

$1,000 REWARD.—J. H. Colvin publishes a card in the Syracuse Democrat, in which he offers $1,000 reward to any person who can show that Gen. Cass—in any speech, letter, word or conversation—is in favor himself, or approves of any action on the part of the General Government, for extending Slavery into territory now free. As the charge is so often made, let us have the proof.

ANOTHER "FIZZLE."—The Zacharite club of this city had another "fizzle" on Monday evening. It was their regular meeting night, and the bell was rung enough to crack it if it had not been extraordinary good metal. No one came, however, but the officers and orators, and the bottled up wrath of the latter, like a flask of ginger-pop, had to be wired down for another occasion. Alas! for Zacharite enthusiasm—in the language of Greely, it don't begin to pay expenses!

☞ The *Chronicle* calls upon "honest" free soil men to abandon their candidate for Congress, and support Mr. Campbell, the advocate of the election of Gen. Taylor, 300 niggers and all. Such a course would show their honesty with a vengeance!

☞ Some of the whig papers, to keep up the courage of the Zacharites, pretend that the late elections have come in favorably to the whig cause. The Editor of the New Haven Register, says this reminds him of the following conversation he once heard:

"How are your folks, John?"

"First rate! the old mare is dead, father's broke, the barn's burnt down, and Dick and Tom have got the measles, I thank you Sir!"

☞ The Fort Wayne (Indiana) Sentinel learns that Lewis Beecher, of that city, who was placed on the free soil electoral ticket by the Van Buren convention at Indiannapolis, declines to serve in that capacity, and declares his intention to support Cass and Butler.

ANOTHER SLANDER REFUTED.

We scarcely pick up a Federal paper that we do not find a slur upon Gen. Cass' military services. Their orators, also, indulge in the same species of meanness, while in private conversation, the "bell-wethers" of the party boldly charge him with being a party to the disgraceful surrender of Hull at Detroit. Not only is this policy pursued by the "small fry" politicians, but men of character have been induced to try their hand at it.—Gen. Leslie Combs, it will be remembered, represented him as everything, almost, but a brave man; but it was left for Hon. (?) *Thomas Butler King*, of Georgia, to dive to the lowest depth of political slander. That individual, recently, in a speech at Patterson, New Jersey, made the following statement:

"General Cass is the hero of Hull's surrender. Ordered away by Gen. Hull, before the attack upon Detroit by the British, Gen. Cass received no intelligence of the disaster till he was summoned by a single British officer, (fourteen miles from Detroit,) to yield, and he did yield. With two or three regiments of men, Gen. Cass surrendered to a single British officer, fourteen miles from any other enemy. If Gen. Hull committed treason, is not Gen. Cass a traitor? Yes; he is *an ass and a villain! He should have been tried and hung; he should have been tried and shot* at that very time."

This base charge brought out old General Jessup, who refutes the slander in the following emphatic and conclusive letter:

WASHINGTON CITY, Sept. 25, 1848.

SIR: I have received your letter, dated the 23d inst., calling my attention to certain charges said to have been made by the Hon. Thomas Butler King against Gen. Cass, in a speech lately delivered by him at Paterson, New Jersey, in the following words, viz: "*Gen. Cass is the hero of Hull's surrender. Ordered away by Gen. Hull before the attack upon Detroit by the British, General Cass received no intelligence of the disaster till he was summoned by a single British officer, fourteen miles from Detroit, to yield, and he did yield. With two or three regiments of men, General Cass surrendered to a single British officer, fourteen miles from any other enemy.*"—And in compliance with your request that I should give such information as I possess in regard to the situation of the detachment referred to by Mr. King, at the time of Hull's surrender, "and the position of Gen. Cass in relation to it, and whether the General was in any way guilty of anything unbecoming a brave and gallant officer," I have the honor to state, in reply, that the charges made by Mr. King relate to the surrender of a detachment sent by order of Gen Hull, on the 14th of August, 1812, to meet a convoy of provisions, under the commandof Captain Henry Brush, of Ohio, supposed then to be on the route from the River Raisin to the army at Detroit.

As the acting adjutant-general of the army, I detailed that detachment, and, by the order of Gen. Hull, placed Col. McArthur, (not Col. Cass) in command of it. The General directed that the detachment should consist of one hundred and fifty men from Col. McArthur's, and the same number from Col. Cass's regiment, and a few mounted men were directed to accompany it. Before the detachment marched, a number of volunteers joined it from both regiments, so that the aggregate force when it left the camp was about four hundred men. Col. Cass was not a part of the detail—he joined as a volunteer.—When I understood that he desired to go, I objected to two colonels going with so small a detachment; but the service was considered by us all as extremely perilous.—Col. Cass claimed it as a right to share the dangers with his men, and he was permitted by the General, not ordered, to accompany them.

On the 16th of August Gen. Hull surrendered the fort and army, by capitulation, to the British forces under the command of Major General Brock, and included Colonel McArthur's detachment in the capitulation. The colonel had been ordered by express to return to Detroit, and he was within three or four miles of the fort when he received intelligence of the surrender. He fell back about three miles to the river Huron, where he received the articles of capitulation, with an order from Gen. Hull to surrender. The colonel was, I believe, bound in good faith to surrender; but whether he was or not, he was compelled to submit, for he had not a day's subsistence, nor a dozen rounds of amunition for his command. He was as gallant a soldier, and as patriotic a citizen, as the country could boast; and he did all that was possible under the circumstances; but whether the surrender of the detachment was right or wrong, he alone was responsible for it. Colonel (now General) Cass had no more to do with it than the honorable gentleman who makes the charges against him.

From the foregoing statement, you perceive that there was not even a single regiment to surrender, nor was Col. Cass in command at the time and on the occasion referred to by Mr. King. That gentleman has been so unfortunate in the random statement of his facts, as not to have stumbled upon a single truth. His charges I know to be utterly unfounded from beginning to end.—There is nothing in the history of the country, written or unwritten, to justify any one of them in the smallest degree. As to Gen. Cass, I served with him in two campaigns, a part of the time under his orders, and attached to his brigade. I have seen him in situations and under circumstances that would test the courage of any man, and he never faltered; but always acted in accordance with the dictates of high courage and patriotism. Whatsoever may be the course of others, he is never the apologist of the enemy, but is always found on the side of the country.

I am, sir, with great respect, your obedient servant,
TH. S. JESUP.

Hon. Robert Smith, Washington city.

☞ The Chronicle refuses to publish the "free-soil" ticket, although requested by the Secretary; and more than intimates that said Secretary acted without authority. Verily, is not whigery modest?—after exhausting every means to persuade them to abandon their candidate and support Mr. Campbell, without succeeding, they now deny their right to act in the premises, and refuse to announce their candidates. Of course these proscribed gentlemen will *forget* all this before election.

DROWNED.—THOMAS KING, Esq., an old and respected resident of this place, came to his death, early on Tuesday morning, by drowning. Some time before daylight he had started with a companion for the Peninsula on a cranberrying excursion, and while walking along the tow-path near the out-let dock, it is supposed, stumbled and fell into the canal, and being stunned by the fall, was rendered senseless, and in that situation drowned. His companion, who was some distance in advance, heard the fall and hurried back, but could see nothing of him. He then procured assistance, but before his body was recovered, he was dead. We deeply sympathise with his numerous relatives and friends in their sudden bereavement.

In the words of Washington, why should we quit our own to stand on foreign ground?—*Z. Taylor.*

This will constitute an auxiliary force of nearly 5,000 men, which will be required to prosecute the war with energy, *and carry it*, AS IT SHOULD BE, *into the enemy's country.—Z. Taylor.*

Here is a distinct declaration, made before the battles of Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma, and before any order or intimation to that effect from the government, that *the war should be carried into the enemy's country.* Oh, the consistency of Zachary Taylor!

If James Thompson wishes to be considered a friend of the Wilmot Proviso, and at the same time preserve his consistency, and still remain in the Democratic party, why does he not connect himself with the Van Buren party? This would be the only consistent course for him to take.—*Commercial.*

If James Campbell "wishes to be considered a friend of the Wilmot Proviso, and at the same time preserve *his* consistency," "why does he not connect himself with the Van Buren party," like those older and more reliable whigs, Adams, Giddings & Co., instead of supporting Gen. Taylor, the *owner of three hundred niggers*, and the candidate of a convention in which the Proviso was voted down? "This would be the only consistent course for him to pursue."

A REMARKABLE CANDIDATE.—Gen. Taylor is a remarkable candidate. In one letter he says distinctly that in 1844 he was "decidedly in favor of Mr. Clay's election, and would now, [1848] prefer seeing him in that office, [the Presidency] to any individual in the Union." In another letter he as distinctly asserts, "*I do not design to withdraw my name* if Mr. Clay be the nominee of the whig national convention." In the letter to the Maryland independent Taylorites, he says he authorised Judges Saunders and Winchester to *withdraw his name* from the Philadelphia Convention; that "whatever they should see fit to do," he "would most cordially approve," and that he was a candidate for the Presidency only so far as his friends had chosen to make him one.

TAKE NOTICE.—Voters residing within the territory annexed by Act of Assembly last winter, *will take notice* that they are *required to vote in this borough*, and not in Mill creek township, as heretofore!

☞ Read the "Autobiography of a Relief Note," in another column, and recollect that *Wm. F. Johnston*, the whig candidate for Governor, is the *parent* of this infamous paper currency.

WILL GOV. JOHNSTON TELL THE PEOPLE

1st. All the circumstances connected with the dis[illegible] sion to his present political faith:

2d. All the circumstances connected with the $[illegible] appropriation to the Kittanning Feeder, under the [illegible] and Stevens administration:

3d. The amount of his investments in the iron [illegible] so that the people may know his advocacy of protec[illegible] to be unselfish:

4th. The history of the Relief Notes, issued under [illegible] thority of the act of May, 1841:

5th. Whether the Mexican war was "unco[illegible] tutional, unholy and unjust," and how far Gen. Ta[illegible] was justified in executing his commission:

6th. What principles have guided him heretofore [illegible] his legislative action on Banks and Incorporations [illegible] erally:

7th. What errors existed in the late Administra[illegible] Gov. Shunk and how it is proposed to correct them:

8th. Why he now defends the Ten Hour Law, [illegible] though he bitterly opposed it in the Senate:

9th. By what moral principle he can reconcile his [illegible] vocacy of Free Soil with his support of a Slave-Ge[illegible]

HARD RUN.—The leading friends of JAMES E. McL[illegible] LAND, Democratic candidate for Congress in the M[illegible] ville district, have, as a *dernier resort*, taken to circ[illegible] ting a paper to secure the names of members of [illegible] democratic party *pledging* themselves to support [illegible] nominee! Truly, this is a novel movement! It is, [illegible] fact, an insult to free voters, and we much mistake [illegible] spirit and intelligence of the democratic citizens of [illegible] District referred to, if they do not rebuke it in a [illegible] which will long be remembered.—*Gazette.*

We have no doubt our friend of the Democrat is [illegible] fectly able to take care of himself, and repel [illegible] uncalled for attacks, but we cannot forbear exposing [illegible] hypocrisy and inconsistency of this grumbler. Be[illegible] us we have the circular of the whig Central Committee [illegible] which will show whether the matter complained of [illegible] "truly a novel movement."

The Constitution of the Club having been transcribed in a book, these block committees should take it, one after another, around through their respective blocks, [illegible] *obtain the signature of every friend of the cause and its candidates, to it.* Men who are undecided, are [illegible] thus fixed and secured as by a pledge, whom otherwise we might lose.

Now in what an awkward position is the Editor of the *Gazette* placed—denouncing one of the very recommendations of his own State central committee, and emphatically pronouncing it an "insult to free voters," a protest against the whig party, many of whom [illegible] from their politics, we respect, being thus subjected every week to the ridicule of community through the folly and ignorance of its *official* Editor.

PUT THEM DOWN FOR FUTURE REFERENCE.—We [illegible] the following majorities, claimed in the last Gazette [illegible] Mr. Campbell, down for future reference. Next Wednesday we shall probably have a chance to compare them with the *actual* result.

Erie, East and West Ward	1[illegible]
Millcreek,	2[illegible]
Fairview,	20
Girard	1[illegible]
Springfield	2[illegible]
M'Kean	1[illegible]
Washington	10[illegible]
Waterford	12[illegible]
Harborcreek	9[illegible]
Total in those townships	1[illegible]

Now Democrats of Erie, Millcreek, Fairview, Girard, Springfield, M'Kean, Washington, Waterford, and Harborcreek, the above estimate of our whig opponents is called upon you to rally in defence of the measures and principles you have so long and so ardently cherished. With you it rests whether it shall be a true estimate or not—whether their boasted majorities shall be cut down or sent forth as the official voice of your respective townships. We know you *can*, and we are confident you *will*, give a better account of your townships for the Democracy than this! Shall that confidence be misplaced?

☞ The Warren County *Standard* is ahead of all the Democratic papers in the Union in charging Gen. Taylor's second letter to Capt. Allison as a forgery. Even the Erie *Observer*—usually the *first* and *loudest* in such business—has not ventured to make the assertion.—*Gazette.*

Now does not this come with a good grace