

THE VOLUNTEER.

John B. Bratton, Editor and Proprietor. CARLEISLE, THURSDAY, JUNE 19, 1846.

AGENCY.

W. V. PALMER, Esq., is our authorized Agent for procuring advertisements, receiving subscriptions and making collections for the American Volunteer, at his office, N. W. corner of Third and Chestnut streets, Philadelphia.

FOR PRESIDENT, GEN. LEWIS CASS. Of Michigan.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT, WELLES O. BUTLER. Of Kentucky.

DEMOCRATIC ELECTORAL TICKET.

- Senatorial Electors: William Butler, of Clearfield; David D. Wagoner, of Northampton; Representatives Electors: Henry L. Benner, John C. King, John R. Knoess, John Weidman, Isaac Shank, Robert J. Fisher, A. L. Bonner, Frederick Smith, Jacob S. Yost, John Criswell, Robert E. Wright, Charles A. Black, Wm. W. Downing, Geo. W. Bowman, Henry Haldeman, John R. Shannon, Peter Kling, Geo. P. Hamilton, B. Schoenover, William H. Davis, Wm. Swetland, Timothy Ives, Joseph Brewster, Jas. G. Campbell.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER, ISRAEL PAINTER, Of Westmoreland County.

The Committee of Invitation will meet at Wareham's hotel this evening, at early candle light.

Adjournment of Congress.—The House of Congress has passed a resolution to adjourn on the 17th of July next.

We are requested to state that a discourse will be delivered in the Market House on Sunday afternoon next, at 4 o'clock, on the subject of the "Present State of the Moral World."

The Keystone.—We have received the first number of a new and handsome Democratic paper from Harrisburg, bearing the above title. O. B. Barry, Esq., is editor and proprietor, and his long experience as a publisher, is a sufficient guarantee that the paper will be conducted with more than ordinary ability.

The Plain Dealer.—The title of another Democratic campaign paper, published in Philadelphia from the Pennsylvania office. To assure our readers that it is conducted with marked ability, we need only mention that its sterling Democratic and able political writer, JOHN W. FORNEY, Esq., is its editor. Terms 50 cents for the campaign.

Musical Entertainment.—Our citizens were afforded two rich treats, in the way of musical entertainments, on Monday and Tuesday evenings last, by Mr. CHUBBER, an Indian Chief of the Cheoia tribe. The Flute is his principal instrument, and we can say in all candor, that he is the most extraordinary performer we ever heard. He performs also on the Flageolet, Fife, and on what he calls his "Saxony Pan." We have in our attendance many musical entertainments, both in our largest cities and in country towns, and we suppose that we had heard the best Flute players and Fife players in America. But we were mistaken. The music from the Flute of this Indian Chief far exceeds any thing we have ever heard or expect to hear again.

Mr. CUBBER will give his third entertainment at Education Hall, this (Thursday) evening, and his fourth and last on Saturday evening. We hope to see a full house on both evenings, for we feel satisfied that no one who hears him will go away dissatisfied. We assure our readers there is no humbug in this gentleman's entertainment, and if they will but go and hear him perform they will afterwards feel thankful that we perform them to do so.

Who is William H. Johnson?—Hundreds have asked this question, since they have been told of his nomination for the Vice Presidency. He is a lawyer of respectable standing in some of the towns of New York, and was the candidate for Governor against S. Wagoner in 1844 and defeated. He had previously served in Congress, and was Chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means during the memorable session that followed the election of Harrison. Among his public acts on that occasion, his ardent support of the BANKRUPT LAW, and his bitter opposition to the bill that reformed the law imposed by Judge HALL on the Patriot JACKSON, deserve to be remembered. These acts are of themselves sufficient to defeat the ticket in Pennsylvania by tens of thousands.

Follow-citizens! we are not misled by our partialities and wishes. Within sight of our city steeples there are five thousand voters eager to sustain Henry Clay, who will not support any other Whig, and especially Gen. Taylor. We speak from facts within our knowledge.

Such was the language of the great Clay meeting in New York, on the Friday before the Federal Convention assembled. It appears that these "five thousand voters" are resolved to keep their promise, thus solemnly made.

The "New York Tribune" says that Gen Butler is "honest, brave and manly, and made a capital run for Governor in 1844."

"OH, POOR HARRY CLAY"

The true friends of Henry Clay—and he has many true friends—have been most grossly insulted by the late Federal National Convention. His Delegates were gagged, and hissed down in every attempt they made to speak. The resolutions they offered were treated with utter contempt, and they were forced to look back seats in the Convention, to make way for those whose cowardice was only equalled by their insolence. The friends of Gen. Taylor were in the majority, and they ruled with despotic power. Without a single principle to avow, they had determined to carry their candidate by storm, and in this they succeeded. No wonder that the friends of the great "embodiment" of Whig principles denounced the action of the Convention—no wonder is it that they refused to vote for a resolution ratifying the nominations. They acted as any other men would have acted under similar circumstances.

The nomination of Gen. Taylor has disgraced the Whig party forever, if it can be disgraced. It is an acknowledgment by themselves, of what we have often said, that the Whigs are without principles, and destitute of honor. It is well known that Gen. Taylor holds to no principles—he has said so in his letters—he has said that he was entirely ignorant of the great questions of government—that he had not voted for forty years, and scarcely knew the meaning of the words "Tariff, Sub-Treasury, Internal Improvements, National Bank, &c. &c." Gen. T. has also, in a letter over his signature, (written by Maj. Bliss, we suppose,) declared himself entirely incompetent for the Presidency. And if Gen. T. ever told a truth in his life, it was in making this acknowledgment. And yet, in the face of all these acknowledgments and declarations, the ring-tailed Whig party—a party which heretofore have made pretensions to hold to cardinal principles—have nominated Gen. Taylor the "no principle candidate" as their standard-bearer! And why did they nominate this man, who has no claims whatever upon them for party services, and who is notoriously destitute of qualifications? Because, forsooth, of his military achievements in a war which the Federalists themselves have pronounced "unholy, unjust, and damnable!" Shame, shame on such inconsistency, such villainous dishonesty, and such truckling. If military fame was to be the standard, why did they not nominate Gen. Scott, a man who is not afraid to avow himself every inch a Whig? Why was he thrust aside to make way for a man who will not dare to say that he will be governed by Whig principles? Gen. Scott is an older soldier than Gen. Taylor—he has fought more battles, and distinguished himself much more than Taylor, and yet he could not be nominated—all had to give way to the milk-and-water-no-party-candidate, General Taylor!

The secret of the matter is this—The members of the Convention from the Southern States were determined to teach their Northern "dough faces" a lesson. They (the Southern) had noticed for some time that the Whig editors of Pennsylvania and other Northern States had dared to speak in rather an impudent tone about "Northern rights," and about the influence of Southern slaveholders, and they therefore determined to rebuke their northern Whig allies, by forcing them into the support of a slave-holder. Gen. Taylor, they admit, holds to no principles, and they admit too, many of them, that he is scarcely fit for a Township Constable, much less for President of the United States. But they care not for all that. He is one of the most extensive slave holders in the South, and deals more in human flesh than any other man in Louisiana, and in addition to this he is notorious for his severity with his slaves; and the Southerners therefore, knowing that the Whigs had no principles to sacrifice, were determined to nominate a man who would sustain this peculiar institution of the South—the institution of slavery! And will the Northern Whigs—those who have preached so eloquently against the extension of slavery—will they drink of the bitter cup presented to their lips? Will they gulp down the draught prepared for them by these very Southern slave holders against whom they have said so much of Whig principles, and in a truckling, cowardly, craven spirit, swallow the dose, and give the Whigs their own former professions, and support Gen. Taylor? Will they thus descend themselves to infamy, and receive the scorn of all honorable men? Can they give up their party principles (God knows they have done so) and support a man, forced upon them by fraud, trickery, and stratagem? Dare they ask the friends of the Sage of Ashland to sanction this high-handed piece of political villainy? Dare they ask the friends of the greatest Whig General in his ranks, Gen. Scott, to sanction it? "We shall see what we shall see." The Delegates to the late Federal National Convention, from the States of Ohio, New York, and Massachusetts, declared that the people they represented would "spurn the nomination," and we believe they told the honest truth. The people are not the fools the Whig leaders take them to be. They will not "go it blind" for any man, and particularly will they refuse their support to one who says himself that he has not voted for forty years, and that he is ignorant of the affairs of Government.

We shall have much more to say on this subject previous to the election. In the mean time we declare it as our firm conviction that CASS and BUTLER will be elected triumphantly. We never felt more certain of a great and glorious victory. The people were deceived by a show of coin-kings in 1840, but it taught them a wholesome lesson, and one which they will not soon forget. They are not to be frightened now, nor will they be deceived into the support of a General, with sword in hand, who is afraid of no ignorant to say what are his principles.

At a Democratic meeting, held in this borough on the 4th inst., a committee was appointed to invite Gen. Cass to take Carlisle in his route on his way home to Detroit. By the following letter from the Hon. HENRY S. FORT, United States Senator from Mississippi, it will be seen that Gen. Cass was compelled by circumstances, to decline the invitation.

TRINITY, (N. J.) June 8, 1846. Gentlemen—At the instance of our distinguished standard-bearer, General Cass, who arrived here late last evening, and in this moment setting out for New York, I take the liberty of responding to your very kind communication of the 5th inst., and to assure you that it would have afforded him the greatest satisfaction to have had it in his power to comply with your invitation "to say your ancient town is his way home." But he has made different arrangements and finds himself constrained, for the present, to deny himself the pleasure of taking by the hand his fellow-citizens of Carlisle.

He placed gentlemen, to convey to his friends the assurance of his deep sense, for the kindness shown him in this instance, as well as on a former occasion. And accept for yourselves his thanks for the flattering and cordial manner in which you were pleased to communicate to him the wishes of "the Democratic citizens of Carlisle."

I have the honor to be, gentlemen, Your friend and fellow-citizen, H. S. FORT. Messrs. John D. Bratton, James Armstrong, and J. M. Gregg, Committee.

COUL KILBO.—While some friends of Taylor were firing guns at Portland, (Me.) in honor of his nomination, a coon started from his slumbers and rushed across the field. He was immediately hunted down, and killed by a Democrat, (says the Portland Advertiser,) and his skin is now exhibiting as a trophy of victory. This is the first coon skinned in the present campaign. An early beginning, and a promising omen.

THE NOMINATION OF TAYLOR DENOUNCED BY HIS CLAY'S FRIENDS.

The adroit wire-pullers, and unscrupulous intriguing demagogues who composed the majority of the late Federal National Convention, thought they "laid Clay out beautifully," as one of their number said in Convention, after the third ballot, but, if we mistake not the "sings of the times," they have laid themselves out also. The friends of the "Mill Boy of the Slashes" are not to be kicked about with impunity by a body of office-seekers, who hold to no party principles, and who are bound together, like a well organized band of robbers, with the design of thrusting their long fingers into the public treasury.—These Taylor office-seekers have, it is true, defeated the nomination of the great statesman of the Whig party—they have, by bargain and sale, and by the blackest treachery to their constituents, "laid Henry Clay out" cold enough, but in doing so they have pulled down the pillars of the Whig temple on their own heads. In the attempt to crush and disgrace Henry Clay they will crush and forever disgrace themselves.

When the nomination of the "no-party candidate" Gen. Taylor, reached New York, the motives and influences which governed the conduct of the majority, was too obvious to be mistaken for a moment, and the friends of Clay feeling themselves insulted, and knowing that their voice had been stifled in the Whig National Convention, for no other reason than because they were Whigs from principle—Whigs because they revere the principles of that party—Whigs "dyed in the wool," who were willing to sink or swim with principles declared and colors flying—knowing all this, we say, they felt indignant at the course of the fawning sycophants who composed the majority, and their lips curled with scorn and contempt, as they declared openly that they would never degrade themselves by supporting such a nominee—that they would not support Gen. Taylor, the "no party candidate," under any circumstances. A meeting of the friends of Clay was called in front of the Tribune office, in New York, which was attended by thousands. It was addressed by Horace Greeley, editor of the N. Y. Tribune, the great Whig organ of that State, who denounced the nomination of Taylor as an outrage upon the Whig party. His speech was responded to by the thousands assembled, with three hearty cheers "for the DEAR old GEN. TAYLOR!" At Albany too, the seat of Government of New York, the news of Taylor's nomination caused great excitement, and the friends of Clay denounced it with indignation.

In Massachusetts, the home of Webster, the nomination of Taylor is denounced in nearly every county of the State. A number of the Whig journals refuse to place his name at the head of their columns, and others yield a cold and reluctant acquiescence. The "Worcester Spy," a prominent and influential Whig paper of that State, declares that "the Whig party has been grossly compromised." The "Boston Daily Advertiser," the great organ of the party, is halting between two opinions, and states that "the nomination of Taylor is far from gratifying to a great majority of the Whigs of Massachusetts." The same paper contains a call for "all their Whig fellow citizens who are opposed to the election of Cass and Taylor to meet in State Convention on the 29th inst., to take such steps as the occasion may demand!" In Ohio the friends of Scott are equally indignant, and many of the Whig papers of that State now admit that Cass and Butler will carry Ohio by a sweeping majority.

And, this State, what may we ask, will be the course of the true friends of Henry Clay? Will they, like his friends in other States, stand up with the conscious dignity of men, and show back the insult which has been offered them, or will they, like dumb dogs, submit to wear the collar prepared for them by their southern masters? Can the Clay-men of this State, who pretend to hold to Whig principles, be thus unconscious of self-humiliation? We shall see.

A FEDERAL FALSHOOD.

The Carlisle Herald appears determined to sustain its former well-known character for publishing falsehoods. In that paper of last week an article appears, taken from the Reading Journal, (one of the most infamously Federal sheets in this or any other State,) which declares, among other things, that Gen. Cass was in effigy, near the city of Mexico, by a company of the Pennsylvania volunteers.—Now, we venture to say that this is a fabrication—it is an abominable trick—or, to speak more plainly, a downright Federal falsehood. Gen. Cass has at all times defended the volunteers—in the U. States Senate he was their best friend—when Corwin, and kindred Federal spirits expressed the hope that the American troops in Mexico might meet with "HOSPITABLE GRAVES" Gen. Cass defended our brave soldiers, in his speeches and by his vote. "An old soldier himself, he is not the man to do anything calculated to prejudice our brave troops against him. On the contrary, he is the fast friend of the soldier, and we know, from private letters received by ourselves from both officers and men in the army, that Gen. Cass is a universal favorite with the "fighting boys." They regard him, and justly too, as their friend, and we would wager a hundred to one, that at the coming election Gen. Cass will receive at least five to one of their votes.

The Cleveland Plain Dealer—a most excellent and radical Democratic paper, by the way—proposes to pay \$50 to the Whig editor who will fill the big gap left about Gen. Cass. We think the editor of the Reading Journal is fairly entitled to the premium, and we would advise our brother of the Plain Dealer to "plunk up" the \$50 at once. No greater lie, we are sure, can be told about Gen. Cass than this one about the effigy affair, and which our pious neighbor of the Herald so fully endorsed. It is a whopper, and no mistake, and can't be beat. This Reading Journal is the same infamously sheet that slandered the lamented MULLENBERG, when he was a candidate for Governor. The most wicked and damnable falsehoods that ever appeared in a corrupt and filthy party journal, were published by that sheet against Mr. Mullenberg. He was accused of gambling, drunkenness, debauchery, dishonesty, and falsehood. These attacks, which were so infamously false, were too much for the noble Mullenberg to bear, and he sunk in a premature grave. Let our readers remember that this same Reading Journal is now attempting to "kill off" Gen. Cass by the same system of falsehood that it waged against Mr. Mullenberg, and they will then be better able to judge of the truth of the slanders it belches forth.

SINGULAR COINCIDENCE.—In the names of Polk and Dallas there are ten letters, and the same number in the names of Cass and Butler. In the full names of James K. Polk and George M. Dallas, there are twenty-three letters, and the same number in the full names of Lewis Cass and William O. Butler.—Whiggery would construe this into "an omen of certain success," if they were the nominees of that party.—Balt. Argus.

MORE SINGULAR COINCIDENCES.—A correspondent, who loves to dip into these mystic hints to us a still more striking coincidence, that in MEXICAN WAR there are ten letters as in Polk and DALLAS, and that the full name of ANTONIO LOPEZ DE SANTA ANNA has twenty-three letters, the same number as in the full names of JAMES K. POLK and GEORGE M. DALLAS.—North American.

STILL MORE SINGULAR.—That in the name of TAYLOR there are six letters, and the same number in the word DEFEAT; and also in the word TONY there are four letters, and the same number in the word WRIO.

Whenever I wanted any thing well done, I got a BUTLER to do it.—General Lafayette.

THE FEDERAL NATIONAL CONVENTION.

This Convention of office-seekers assembled in Philadelphia on the 7th inst., JOHN M. MONROE of North Carolina, was appointed Chairman, assisted by a number of Vice Presidents and Secretaries. No business of importance was transacted the first day.

Second Day.—Nearly the whole day was consumed in angry debate. Crimination and recrimination was the order of the day. The State of Texas had sent no delegates to the Convention, and the friends of Taylor, fearing they could not carry their ends without the assistance of that State, proposed that the delegates from Louisiana should vote for the State of Texas! This unheard of piece of trickery and dishonesty was opposed and most bitterly denounced by the friends of Clay, Scott, Webster, and Clayton. But, the Taylor men being in the majority, the resolution was carried. After a great deal of hard language, the Convention proceeded to ballot.

First Ballot table with columns for Taylor, Webster, Clay, Scott and rows for various states.

Clayton received 4 votes, and McLane 2. After the vote had been taken the friends of Clay moved an adjournment, but the gag was applied, and they were put down by main force. Great excitement prevailed. The friends of the "no party candidate" laughed, and the friends of Clay, Webster, and Scott, threatened and cursed. The Convention then proceeded to a

Second Ballot table with columns for Taylor, Webster, Clay, Scott and rows for various states.

Clayton received 4 votes. No choice being made, the Convention adjourned in great confusion.

Third Day.—The Convention re-assembled. A portion of the proceedings of the "Secret Session," were read. [That our readers may understand what we mean by "Secret Session," it is necessary that we should state that a meeting of the Delegates alone was held on the second day—before this Secret Session commenced its dark doings, the house was cleared of all spectators.]

Mr. Foote, of New York, had moved a reconsideration of the resolution admitting the Louisiana delegation to vote for the State of Texas.

Mr. Copie, of Tenn., moved to lay the motion reconsider on the table, which was done by a vote of 154 yeas to 122 nays.

The Convention then proceeded to a

Third Ballot table with columns for Taylor, Clay, Scott, Webster and rows for various states.

Neither of the candidates having a majority, a motion was immediately made that the Convention go into a

Fourth Ballot table with columns for Taylor, Clay, Scott, Webster and rows for various states.

Mr. Campbell, of Ohio—I stand under great embarrassment. I cannot agree to this resolution. I am a Whig from principle, I was so when Harrison was the standard bearer of the party in 1840. I was so when that banner was trailed in the dust in 1844. I wished now to see the standard in the hands of a Whig—no one who was pledged to Whig principles—Taylor told us he was a Whig in 1840. (Confession.) If Gen. Taylor will pledge himself to support Whig principles I will support him; but NEVER WITH-OUT IT.

Mr. Tilden, of Ohio, asked to present a resolution which was acted upon. The action on this, he said, would influence them on that. Mr. T. here read his resolution, which declares that, while no power is given to Congress by the Constitution to interfere with slavery in any of the States, it nevertheless authorizes it to forbid the extension of slavery in any territory now free.

Mr. Brown, of Pa., said he was surprised to hear a resolution of this character introduced into the Convention; that gentleman had come here evidently to disturb the harmony. I am surprised, said he, that men will thrust a question of this sort into a place. We came to this Convention to sustain the great principles of the great Whig party, and I am sorry that any one would urge the doctrines of a faction upon our attention. (Great confusion and general hissing.) I move, sir, the resolution be laid on the table. (No! no! question.)

This motion was agreed to. A delegate from Maine wished to ask Mr. Conrad of Louisiana, a question. Leave being granted, he inquired whether it was true, as he had heard, that Gen. Taylor was OPPOSED to the doctrine of protection to American industry.

Gen. Taylor was announced as the nominee of the Convention. The announcement was received with a roar of huzzas from the Taylor side of the house, and hisses from the friends of Clay, Scott, and Webster.

Mr. Gentry, of Tenn.—I ask that we shall adjourn for a limited time that we may consult together, if desirable; I ask that we shall adjourn to four or three o'clock.

Cries of no! no! sit down. Another Delegate—I move that we adjourn until 1 o'clock, and that the galleries shall not be re-opened until the Convention has been in session one hour.

Cries of no! no! The President—You are all out of order—all motions are out of order!

Mr. Chas. D. Carroll, of New York, spoke against an adjournment until the Convention had passed a resolution that the nominee of the Convention should be supported unconditionally. (Hisses.)

Mr. Charles Allen, of Massachusetts, hoped the Convention would listen to his voice—he could not approve of the proceedings of the Convention—he expressed what he believed to be the voice of the Whigs of my State—I cannot consent that the vote shall be considered unqualified. We have now a man nominated who if elected will continue the rule of slavery for another four years. THE RIGHTS OF THE FREE STATES ARE TRAMPLED UPON IN THIS WHIG CONVENTION.

Of the many distinguished citizens of the Free States, there was not one considered worth receiving a single vote south of Mason and Dixon's line. The nomination of a Whig from the South is a virtual surrender to the latter of the power of the Government, and on behalf of the Whigs of the free States, I say that the Whig party of the United States is here and henceforth DISSOLVED. (Tremendous confusion.)

We've struggled to preserve it as long as we could do it with honor. By the blessing of God the dissolution may result to the advantage of the country.—IT IS TIME WE SHOULD SEPARATE.—WE SEEM THE NOMINEES OF THE CONVENTION AND I tell you Massachusetts will support the BRIBE that is attempted to be offered her (alluding to the proposed nomination of Abbot Lawrence for Vice President.)

(Great confusion and hissing, with some cheers, which were not heard.) The President—Order must be preserved. It is expected that every man who is a Whig will demean himself as such.

Mr. Campbell, of Ohio, offered a resolution to this effect: Resolved, That the Whig party, by their representatives here assembled, pledges itself to abide by the resolution just made, of Gen. Zachary Taylor, provided he shall agree and pledge himself that he will accept the nomination as the candidate of the Whig party, bound to adhere to its great principle—no extension of slavery over territory now free, and the protection of American industry.

Cries, "No, no—withdraw, &c." and great opposition was here manifested. The President—I must decide the motion out of order! The order of the day is the nomination of Vice President.

The Speaker—Am I to be gagged? A Delegate—I move that the order of business is suspended to let the gentleman proceed with his remarks.

The motion was not carried. Mr. Gallowsay, of Ohio—I claim a right to be heard. The President—It is out of order on the question of the nomination of Vice President.

Mr. Gallowsay—Is it out of order on the question of nomination of Vice President to give the reasons why we should not go into a nomination? The President—Yes!

Mr. Gallowsay—I appeal, and on the question on the appeal I ask a right to be heard. (Great confusion and motion to adjourn.) Mr. Gallowsay—I ask to give one reason why the order of business should be suspended: I for one WILL NOT be bound by the proceedings of the Convention on admission and command our confidence.

Cries—"You can't speak." "Shall he be permitted to speak?" "No, no!" "We don't want a loco loco." A Southern delegate—As a Southern man, I hope the gentleman will not have his say; it will not hurt any one but himself.

Mr. Henry Wilson, of Massachusetts—Mr. President, I beg pardon if I came to say that we have nominated a candidate for the Presidency—one who has said nothing to give us any ground to believe that he will not be bound by the proceedings of the Convention on admission and command our confidence.

A Vice President—I deny the right of any one to criticize the proceedings of the Convention. Mr. Wilson—I have always adhered to Whig principles—I have never scrawled a ticket—I ask nothing but a good government; but I will go home, and so help me God, I WILL DO ALL I CAN TO DEFEAT THAT NOMINATION. (Great confusion, excitement, cheers and hisses.)

Mr. Brown, of Pa., moved to adjourn until half past 3 o'clock. (Cries of no! no! The ballot! the ballot!) The Convention then proceeded to the order of the day, the nomination of Vice President.

Mr. Collier, of Ohio, nominated for Vice President of the United States, "Old Whiggy" (Gen. Taylor's property of Louisiana!) (Great applause.) Mr. Collier made a speech in favor of the claims of "Old Whiggy." He said—"Why, sir, when the news of the victories, achieved by General Taylor, on the 8th and 9th of May, first came up to that part of Ohio I have the honor to represent, I was received with such enthusiasm, that I was assured that we could have at once elected old Zack! President of the United States, and his white charger Old Whiggy, Vice President. (Cheers and continued applause.)

Several delegates here protested against taking the candidates for President and Vice President both from one State, and after much confusion the name of "Old Whiggy" was withdrawn. A great number of nominations were then made, among others "Tariff Andy" of Pennsylvania. The vote was then taken, and resulted as follows—Abbot Lawrence 109; Millard Fillmore 115; "Tariff Andy" 14; J. B. Sargent 6; T. T. McKennon 13; Clayton 3; Evans 2; Scott 2; "Old Whiggy" 0!

The whole number of votes being 274, and 138 requisite to a choice, the President announced that no election had been had.

The Convention then proceeded to the second ballot, which resulted as follows—Millard Fillmore, of New York, 173; Lawrence 87; Sargent 11; Evans 2; Clayton 3.

Mr. Conrad said he was not able to answer that question.

The gentleman from Maine then wanted to know whether Gen. Taylor's opinions were on the extension of territory of the United States.

Mr. Conrad said the gentleman, and this Convention, knew as much as he did about Gen. Taylor's principles. He did not pretend to know what his particular sentiments were on any subject.

Mr. Hillard, of Alabama, offered a resolution to the effect that the Convention subscribe to the doctrines contained in General Taylor's letter to Capt. Allison.

A motion was made for the previous question on the matter of approving of Taylor's letter to Captain Allison. Some confusion arising on this question, Mr. Hillard, who proposed it, withdrew it.

Another member asked to renew it. It was again carried by others, but finally withdrawn; as several entire delegations had left the hall.

A motion was then made to adjourn sine die. Several delegates wanted to renew the resolution pledging the Convention to support the nominations of Taylor and Fillmore, but it was voted down, as was every resolution offered!

Some one in the galleries then proposed three cheers for Mr. Clay, which were faintly given, amid cries of "no, no, to the devil with Clay, who cares for Clay now, he's laid out!" &c. &c.

The President then addressed the few remaining delegates in attendance, and bidding them farewell, the Convention adjourned sine die, without passing resolutions of any kind.

From the Mississippi. Extracts from a speech delivered at the Clay Whig Meeting at Nashville, April, 1846, by Ex-Governor James C. Jones.

We presume there is not a Whig who will deny that James C. Jones is a Whig; certainly the man who defeated James K. Polk for Governor, ought to be a good exponent of the principles and policy of his party. There is but one objection to his being known at this time in Mississippi, the Vicksburg Whig, at the close of no-party journals; all the rest have struck their colors. For this reason, as well as for some others, we have concluded to publish some extracts from the speech of Ex-Governor Jones, which we find in the Nashville Orphan.

Gov. Jones said: "The great and absorbing question now is, what shall be the standard bearer of our principles—the approaching contest. The time was when the solution of this question was plain and easy; it is most difficult now, most complex and what the most fully the principles we profess—and which we believe to be essential to the best interest of the country; how sadly have times changed, and how strangely have some of us changed with them? What is now the test? Is age, experience, qualifications, or party? No, there; all these tests, venerable for their antiquity, bearing the impress of wisdom and patriotism, are well nigh forgotten and overshadowed by the deadly fumes of mere expediency. But recently we have heard much of the influence of party; the store-houses of imagination and thought have been plundered to find terms strong enough to portray the deformity of this Hydra. The syron song of the return of the era of good feeling, has been sung of strains of sweetest melody, and the most magnificent out on all the winds of heaven, ground the arms of your party warfare; and, come, let the Hon and the lamb lay down together—let us all rally under one common banner, on the folds of which shall be inscribed in letters of living light, the motto of the National Candidate: A No Party Candidate."

Well, sir, if the opening signs of this political millennium were really dawning on us, then there might be something in its brilliant hues to attract our admiration and command our confidence. But have we any such prospects?—can we cherish any such hopes?—are they but the visions of distempered imaginations, or the ignis fatuus by which the incautious are to be led and seduced into political difficulties and indecision, and for our political self to no such delusion? for one, I will lend myself to no such heartless seduction.

When this fresh breeze against party, whence this new-born zeal for a tripartite party, tell me, is seeking the arms of the Whig, sir, those who have been loudest in praise of the principles of party to which they belonged; loudest in denunciation of those to which they were opposed. What has occurred, that we should seek an association with our opponents? Have they changed their principles and practices? If no new issue is introduced, by which party organizations are to be broken up; if a union is effected at all, it must be by compromise. Can this be done. Compromise implies a meeting of the mind, each surrendering something; what are we prepared to surrender? of our principles are we ready to abandon? one? no not one. How their compromise? of course we must ask our opponents to concede all. I should rejoice that many, yet all them would make this surrender, and then, by all convention; but if a compromise is sought, I think modestly would shrink from so large a demand.

Parties have always existed, and must continue to exist in a government like ours; the only question is, what shall be the principles of the party, and what shall be the policy of the party? and what shall be the influence of the party on the public safety, and exert a healthy and purifying influence on the body politic. From party we have nothing to fear, it is only when it degenerates into faction that it becomes dangerous to the public liberty; for party is one thing, faction is another; the one is a conservator of liberty, the other its deadly foe.

Of General Taylor's principles, Governor Jones said: "Has he committed himself to the distinctive doctrines of the party? Taking as far as I have seen, but on the question, say distinctly, that he will not be considered the exponent of the principles of any party." If he refuses to suffer himself to be considered the exponent of the principles of the Whig party, is it not a great sacrifice of authority for him to assume it for him? He declares in all his letters, that he is no party man—will not be the candidate of any party—will not be the exponent of the principles of any party—and yet we are urged to take him as a Whig; good and true, I say, willing, in matters of divine appointment, to go by faith instead of sight; but in things of human arrangement and human opinion, I think something more visible and tangible is demanded. Gen. Taylor has written many letters, in reply to those asking his opinions and tendering him a nomination for the Presidency; in all them he holds the same or similar language. Now would it not have been quite as convenient—quite as proper, and quite as respectful to the country, for him at once to have given a declaration of the political faith? This would have settled the whole matter; and then each man would have determined for himself, the course proper for him to pursue; this has chosen not to do, and therefore his friends cannot complain if doubts should be expressed of his political orthodoxy. The Presidency of the United States is but the agent and servant of the people; placed there for specific purposes, and to accomplish specific objects; objects held to be important by those whom his large powers would be it not proper that those who have to make this selection, should know the principles of him for whom they are asked to vote? Have they not a right to demand to know how this large power is to be exercised? To deny them this right, is to deny them the right of their own selves, for they can only govern themselves constitutionally through their appointed agents. The people have a right to know the opinions of those for whom they vote, and my deliberate judgment is, no man can ever receive the suffrages of a free and independent people, who will withhold from the country such a declaration of opinions and principles.

Whist Gen. Taylor refuses to make a declaration of principles, what he expressly declares that he will not be the exponent of the principles of any party, does he not say that if elected President, he will administer his duties according to the constitution? Is this not enough? Who ever entered on the duties of that important station that did not do so with the same pledge. They all took the same pledge, but who does not know that they are required to take a solemn oath to do this, before they can enter on the duties? And yet how widely have been the constructions of the constitution. I suppose he means, as General Jackson did, that he will administer the government according to the constitution—as he understood it. Mr. Polk promised to do this; and yet who does not see that sacred instrument nullified in all its parts—made subservient to the meretricious base of party purposes?

Gen. Taylor and Mr. Clay, and Gen. Taylor in the State of Tennessee, Gov. Jones said: "I have mingled much with the people during the