prime cost, at a splendid china, plate, and glass fancy store on Pennsylvania avenue. But I do not feel disposed to interfere with or molest the editor of the Globe in his enjoyment of noble mansions, luxurious banquets, borrowed lights, and every other external advantage which causes "little man to swell into fancied importance," or for aught I know, at his own expense. Were it not for the public function of Government Printer that this man has been clothed with, he would be almost too scant a patron to notice—for Martin Van Buren manages him as a showman does his puppet, and he runs or walks, leaps or jumps, as he is directed. And I must have permission to say that we ought not to touch any of the small fry of the shoals until we have done with the sharks and the crocodiles. Curiosity may perhaps invite the philosopher to examine the gnats the mosquitoes, but not until alter the tigers and the hyenas have undergone an analysis. I well therefore not say any thing more of Francis P. Blair, but lay him on the shelf for the present; and when Tommy Thumb will afford amusement, we will take him. I will just remark, however, that whenever my constituents ask me what sort of a man Blair is, rack it, I tell them of the story of the Irishman, who went to see his neighbor, and being asked by his neighbor's wife, how are they coming on at home, replied, "thy gray mare had a colt yesterday." What kind? was the inquiry. Oh! by the powers, it is a born beauty.—And I tell my constituents, if they cannot imagine how beautiful Blair is, he is just that kind of a man that, if you tie his hands behind his back, he will take a deeper bite into a watermelon than any man that I ever saw. And if they are not satisfied then, I tell them that there is an old woman in Boston who would make him an excellent wife; for she is so ugly that every morning she has to drink a quart of saffron tea to prevent its striking inward and killing her. That is all I have to say in the present occasion about this great examplar of loco foco beauty.

Another instance of the deleterious influence of high places upon plain, republican habits is presented in the person of Mr. Kendall, at the head of the Post Office Department. He, too, after laboring nearly half a century in the walks of humble and unostentious poverty, and after looking up with awe to personages greatly his superior in rank and riches, though not in talents, now begins to love equipage and fine garments, to study graceful attitudes, and to vie with Blair in the magnificence of his soirees. And he, too, like Blair, I have been told, hires at another rich establishment on the avenue most costly democratic garniture, with which to deck his shining saloons on those great occasions. He has, as I believed, by this Foolish vanity, although in the annual receipt of six thousand dollars in gold and silver squandered and gossiped away the whole of it, and is now almost obliged to subsist upon the contributions of his democratic friends. I feel grieved that the parade and show of palace manners have had so much influence over the mind of Mr. Kendall, because his soul is certainly crammed with Rocker ware, more scorching, blazing, burning, fiery love for the dear People, than the souls of all the other patriots, by profession, in America. Indeed, his attachment to the People, or to their cash, is of so vigorous a character that it will, sooner or later, burn into cinder the little remaining flesh on his skeleton. And he must, eventually, fall a victim to his noble passion for the dear People's cash, unless he can find relief in the "extremement of composition."

But let us return, Mr. Chairman, to the table furniture of the President. The remaining bill, which makes up the sum of $11,191 32, before mentioned consists of various articles of cutlery, bought from Messrs. Lewis Vernon & Co, for 8562; amongst which, are table knives plated on steel, silver ferule, and transparent ivory handles $300. Dessert set to match, 4 guard carvers, &c., &c.

And now, sir, having completed my enumeration of the table furniture, we may, for a moment, imagine the elite of the country (in their brightest, gayest costumes,) embracing foreign ambassadors, all the great officers of State, major and brigadier generals of the standing army, commodores and commandants of squadrons in the navy, and including the Vice President of the United States, the honorable the Speaker of the House of Representatives, with the Chairman of the respective committees of Foreign Relations and Foreign Affairs, and a very select few of the most distinguished members of both Houses of Congress, all seated before this sumptuous array of gold and silver ware, blue and gold French China, comptoiers on feet, and tambours elevated with three stages, richest cut glass, for use or ornament, plateau with its splendid mirrors, fine gilding, carving, wreaths, garlands, fruits, and vines, and with it sixteen figures presenting crowns bearing lights.—I ask you, how would a plain, frank, intelligent republican farmer feel—how would he look, if he were caught at a table like that? Why, we have been told that he knew that that was not exactly the place for him; and he would look "unthumbing." And no wonder; for I have been informed that even Members of Congress have, on some occasions, been so dazzled with the pomp and pageantry and brilliant display of a court dinner, that they could "scarcely eat or speak for half an hour after they had taken their seats at the Presidential board." And, verily, after they had in a good measure recovered the use of their faculties, they were still greatly perplexed to ascertain what dishes might be called for, there being no food whatever on the table, and no "still of fare" immediately at hand to direct the character or nomenclature of the various viands upon which the palace guests were to banquet. The latter embarrassment, however, was soon removed by the butler announcing—

For the first course—Potage au tortue, Potage a la Julienne, et Potage aux pois.

Second course—Saumon, sauce d'anchois, Bass piquee a la Chambore.

Third course.—Supreme de volaille en bordure a la galee, Filet de bœuf piquee au vin de Champagne, Pate chaud a le Toulouse.

Fourth course.—Salade d'homard monte, Filets mignons de mouton en chevreuil.—Cervena de veau, au supreme, Pigeons a la Bavaroise, aux champignons.

Fifth course.—Becassines, Canard sauvages, Poulet de Guinee piquee.

Pelissaro.—Charlotte russe au citron, Pistaches a vanille decorees, Coupe garnie de gelee d'orange en quartiers, Gelee au marasquin, Gelee au Champagne rose, Blanc mange, Sultane, Nougat, Petits gateaux variez.

Dessert.—Fruits, et glace en pyramide, et en petits moules, Toste d'anchois, Cafe et liqueur.

Followed by Sauterne, Hock, Champagne, Claret, Port, Burgundy, Sherry, and Maderia, "choicest brands."

I shall not, Mr. Chairman, further trespass on the time of the committee by dwelling longer on the great Court Feasts which are statedly held in the Palace Banqueting room; but proceed to the performance of the task which I have more immediately before me. Besides the table "furniture," which, as before remarked, cost $11,191 32, the Court Banqueting room possesses a great variety of very rich and valuable furniture, such as mirrors, mahogany sideboards, mahogany chairs, gilt cornices, window curtains, bronze bowl lamps, antique patterns, gilded, carved, and garnished with stars and swan necks, mantel ornaments, Brussels carpets, butler's stools, &c.—Indeed, there is scarcely any thing wanting to make the Court Banqueting room resemble in its style and magnificence the banqueting halls of the Oriental monarchs, but the erection of a canopy of peacock's feathers over the chair of the President, and a small amphitheatre (for which there is abundant space) covered with brocade and Persian carpets, and furnished with seats for the music, and places for the buffoons and jesters to show their skill.

I will next call your attention, Mr. Chairman, to a schedule, which I have prepared from the "official vouchers" on my desk, of some other articles of democratic furniture, with the price paid for them. Those articles consist of enormous mirrors, looking glasses, chandeliers, bracket lights, astral and other lamps, and candlesticks; all of which have been purchased since the pure, plain, simple, and frugal, economical, republican days of retrenchment and reform commenced. I will read the schedule:

Articles bought from Messrs. Lewis Vernon & Co.

4 Mantel glasses, rich gilt frames,	
French plates, 100 by 58 inches	$2,000 00
4 Pier Looking glasses, in rich gilt frames, 109 by 54 inches	2,400 00
2 Mirrors for Green Room	700 00
2 Mirrors for Dining Room	700 00
Reframing 2 looking glasses	100 00
3 Chandeliers for the East Room	3,300 00
3 eighteen-light cut glass Chandeliers	1,800 00
3 extra heavy bronzed Chairs and Rockers for do.	75 00
4 pairs two-light Mantle Lamps, with drops,	256 00
8 five-light Bracket lights, bronzed,	300 00
4 Vase Lamps	180 00
4 Pier Table Lamps	
2 three-light Lamps for East Room	150 00
1 two-light Lamp for the Supper Hall	57 55
2 three light Lamps for the Lower Hall	150 00
4 Astral Lamps on pier tables	100 00
1 four-light Hall Lamp	100 00
1 pair Bracket Lights	60 00
1 three light Centre Lamp, supported by female figure	65 00
1 Astral Lamps for round tables	65 00
2 pairs plated Candlesticks and branches	65 00
6 Chamber Candlesticks	18 00
6 do do do	57 00
9 do Table do	76 50
2 Extra ones in Lamp Glasses	12 00
4 French Brackets Lights for East Room	300 00
1 pair Mantle Lamps for Audience Room	20 00
	$13,241 00

All purchased from L. Vernon & Co.

Bought from Campbell & Coyle, 3 Hall Chandeliers	150 00
Bought from Campell & Brothers, 1 octagon Hall Lamp	14 00
	$13,405 00

What will the plain, republican farmers of the country say when they discover that our economical reformers have expended $13,405 of the People's cash for looking-glasses, lamps, and candlesticks? What would the frugal and honest "Hosiers" think were they to behold a democratic peacock, in full court costume, strutting by the hour before golden-framed mirrors, nine feet high and four feet and a half wide? Why, sir, were Mr. Van Buren to dash into the palace on the back of his "Roanoke" race horse, he could gaze at and admire the hoofs of his charger and his own crown at the same instant of time, in one of those splendid mirrors. Mr. Chairman, there is much truth and sound philosophy in Poor Richard's advice:

"Early to bed, and early to rise,
"Makes a man healthy, wealthy, and wise."

But it is clear that our new economists have little faith in early rising, else they would not have laid out $7,500 of the People's cash in lamps and candlesticks. The court fashion of "sleeping on the day and waking on the night" result in keeping the palace doors closed, and the apartments in a dim entrec, until ten o, clock A. M. It was but a few days ago that an honest countryman, on his way to the fishing landings, after breakfast, having some curiosity to behold the magnificent "East Room," with its gorgeous drapery and brilliant mirrors, rang the bell at the great entrance door of the palace, and, forthwith the spruce English porter in attendance came to the door, and seeing that only "one of the people," "on foot," was there, slammed it in his face, after saying, "You had better come at seven o'clock; the President's rooms are not open for visiters till ten in the morning." Whereupon the plain farmer turned on his heel, with this caring rebuke: "I'm thinking the President's house will be open before day on the 4th of March next for every body; for Old Tip is a mighty early riser, and was never vet caught napping—and does'nt allow serfs to be insolent to freemen." And, sir, I may add, in confirmation of this honest countryman's belief in Old Tip's early rising, that, within the last year, he has been heard by some of his intimate friends to remark, that "his head had not been found upon his pillow at sunrise for the last forty years."

To this, his habit of early rising is perhaps, in a good degree, to be attributed the salvation of his brave army from the scalping knife and tomahawk of the Indian savages at the battle of Tippecanoe on the morning of the 7th November, 1811—for on that occasion "he arose at a quarter before 4 o,clock, and set to the performance of his duties, in the element of his family, who were reclining on their blankets, waiting for the signal, which in a few minutes would have been given for the troops to turn out. The orderly drum had already been roused for the reveille.—At this moment the attack commenced." This custom of early rising, with the great activity and temperate habits of his past life, will also fully explain why he still enjoys such remarkable vigor in his "moral and physical energies" since he has attained to the age of 67 years. But, sir, I will intrudge in this pleasing theme until I shall have finished my remarks on the regal splendor of the Presidential palace.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

GEN. JACKSON AND MR. CLAY.

From the Nashville Whig, Aug. 21.

In the Nashville Union of Wednesday there appeared the following card:

To the Editor of the Union:

SIR: Being informed that the Hon. Henry Clay of Kentucky, in his public speech at Nashville yesterday, alledged that I had appointed the Hon. Edward Livingston Secretary of State when he was a defaulter and known to be one, I feel that I am justified in declaring the charge to be false.—It is known to all the country that the nominations made by the President to the Senate are referred to appropriate committees of that body, whose duty it is to inquire into the character of the nominees, and that if there is any evidence of default, or any other unfavorable circumstance existing against them, a rejection of the nomination follows. Mr. Livingston was a member of the Senate from the State of Louisiana when he was nominated by me. Can Mr. Clay say that he opposed the confirmation of this nomination, because he was a defaulter? If so, the journals of the Senate will answer.—But his confirmation by the Senate is conclusive proof that no such objection, if made, was sustained, and I am satisfied that such a charge against him could not have been substantiated.

I am also informed that Mr. Clay charged me with appointing Samuel Swartwout collector of the port of New York, knowing that he had been an associate of Aaron Burr, if not an accomplice in his treason. I knew of Mr. Swartwout's connection with Aaron Burr, precisely as I did that of Mr. Clay himself, who if the history of the times be correct, was not less implicated than Swartwout, being on occasion with Burr when he was at the town of Lexington in Kentucky. Yet Mr. Clay was appointed Secretary of State, and I may add, confidentially recommended as one of the character and fitness not more favorable than those produced to me by the citizens of New York in behalf of Mr. Swartwout. Mr. Clay was at the time of his own appointment to that high office, it will be recollected, was directly charged throughout the Union with having bargained for it, and by none was this charge more earnestly made than by his present associates in Tennessee, Messrs. Bell and Foster.

Under such circumstances how contemptible does this demagogue appear, when he descends from his high place in the Senate and reams over the country, retailing slanders against the dead.

ANDREW JACKSON.

Hermitage, Aug. 18, 1840.

We have been favored with the following card from Mr. CLAY in reply to the foregoing extraordinary paper. His treatment of the attack, it will be seen, affords a singular contrast to the rude, ungenerous, and uncalled for language of his accuser.

TO THE PUBLIC

Your surprise, I am quite sure, will be as mine was, on the perusal of a note, signed Andrew Jackson, addressed to the editor of the Nashville Union, and bearing date on the 18th inst.

The circumstances of my present visit to Nashville are well known here. I declined repeated invitations to attend the Convention which took place on the 17th instant, and finally yielded to an unusual appeal, with which I was honored, and which it would be difficult for any man to resist.

I was then called upon to address the Convention. In what terms of respect and, for his military services, of praise, I spoke of the distinguished individual who is the occasion of this note, all who heard me can testify. Among the subjects which I discussed was that of the degeneracy in public virtue, and especially the delinquency and infidelity in public officers, of which, with in the last few years, we have had such lamentable proof. In assigning the causes for this deplorable state of things, I stated, as among them, the subversion of the rule laid down by Mr. Jefferson of honesty, capacity and fidelity to the Constitution, and the substitution for it of one founded on devotion and subserviency, not to the country, but to the chief of a party. That persons appointed to office too often considered themselves as being only put in possession of their legitimate share of the spoils of victory, instead of feeling bound by the obligations of a sacred trust confided for the benefit of the people. In respect to defaulters, I referred to the case of Mr. Livingston, of whose attainments as a jurist not more consistent with truth than my feelings, I spoke in the highest terms. He was one of the earliest and one of the greatest defaulters. His case occurred under Mr. Jeffrson's administration. The records both of the Executive and Judicial departments established his default. He remained a defaulter about a quarter of a century, if not more. How he finally liquidated the balance against him, and when, I do not certainly know; but I believe it was by property and under the first term of General Jackson. But whenever and however it was, a tardy payment or composition of the debt could not and did not expunge the fact of his original default.

In arguing from cause to effect, I contended that the appointment of Mr. Livingston was a pernicious precedent—that it was a virtual proclamation to all who were or might be defaulters, that their infidelity in a public trust constituted no unpardonable barrier to a promotion to one of the highest offices in the Government. I did not attribute to General Jackson a knowledge of the default. I went even so far as to say that he might not have reflected upon the consequences of the appointment of an individual so situated. I must now say that, until Gen. Jackson otherwise asserts, I am constrained to believe that he could not have been ignorant of a fact, so conspicuous in the annals of our country, as that of the default of Edward Livingston, esq. Attorney of the United States in the district of New York, during the administration of Mr. Jefferson, to the amount of about $100,000.

It was in the light of the same situation and argument, that I adduced the appointment of Mr. Swartwout in the U. States, as one of the most important and injurious examples. His participation in the attempt of Col. Burr was a fact of such universal notoriety that I supposed, and yet suppose, that no man the least conversant with the history of the country, could be ignorant of it. But it was not upon Gen. Jackson's knowledge of that fact, it was upon the *fact itself* that I dwelt.

It is now and that the appointment of Mr. Swartwout was recommended by citizens of New York. I know nothing of these recommendations. Whether they were cause or effect—whether they were gotten up to produce or to give color and cover to the appointments, previously determined to be made—their secret history only could disclose. The supposition occasioned no special surprise among the friends and foes of the administration, at the time, and the sequel demonstrates how unwise it was.

These topics of my address to the Convention on Monday last, have been selected by Gen. Jackson for comment and animadversion. He was not present on the occasion. He has made no application to me for the journals of the Senate will answer.—But his confirmation by the Senate is conclusive proof that no such objection, if made, was sustained, and I am satisfied that such a charge against him could not have been substantiated.

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AND REPUBLICAN BANNER.

GETTYSBURG, September 8, 1840.

PEOPLE'S CANDIDATES.

FOR PRESIDENT,
GEN. WILLIAM H. HARRISON.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,
JOHN TYLER.

SENATORIAL ELECTORS.
JOHN ANDREW SHULZE, JOSEPH RITNER

REPRESENTATIVE DELEGATES.

1st District:	LEVIS PASSMORE.
2d do	CADWALLADER EVANS.
3d do	CHARLES WATTS.
4th do	JONATHAN GILLINGHAM,
do	AMOS ELLMAKER,
do	JOHN K. SPRIGG.
5th do	A. R. McILVAINE.
6th do	ROBERT SUTTON,
7th do	WILLIAM S. HENDRIE,
8th do	J. JENKINS ROSS,
9th do	PETER GILBERT,
10th do	JOHN DARLINGTON,
11th do	WILLIAM M'ELWAINE,
12th do	JOHN DICKSON,
13th do	JOHN M'KEEHAN,
14th do	JOHN GOSS,
15th do	NATHAN BEACH,
16th do	NER MIDDLESWARTH,
17th do	GEORGE WALKER,
18th do	REUBEN CONNELLY, Jr.
19th do	GEN. JOSEPH MARKLE,
20th do	JUSTICE CUMMINGS,
21st do	JOSEPH HENDERSON,
22d do	HARMAR DENNY,
23d do	JOSEPH BARGER,
24th do	JAMES MONTGOMERY,
25th do	JOHN DICK.

Our Banner.—WE HAVE FLUNG THE BROAD STRIPES AND STARS, THE CONSTITUTION TO THE BREEZE, INSCRIBED WITH THE INSPIRING WORDS:—ONE PRESIDENTIAL TERM.—THE INTEGRITY OF THE PUBLIC MONEY.—ONE TERM OF THE PUBLIC MONEY—AND THE GENERAL GOOD OF THE PEOPLE."

[BARNUM.

DEMOCRATS! DEMOCRATS!! *READ!!!*

"The Democratic party support MEN IT IS TRUE, and NOT MEASURES."

[*Compiler, Aug. 18.*

A Mirror for an Opponent.

It appears to be a *truism*, that in these days there is but little of *political consistency* known, and if it should be detected in some singular instance, *that is the rare exception*, the Whigs can't subscribe the doctrine to its full extent. But from the history of the canvass as it is progressing we gather facts which lead to the conclusion, that while honesty of purpose appears to govern the actions of some men who are striving for political preferment, there are many who know not the worth of the jewel, or knowing it, hesitate not to resort to *small tricks* to show their contempt of it. The letter of Col. Johnson of the 18th ult. is indicative of an honest resolve upon his part not to detract from the fair fame of his General, by party slander or falsehood, to win a few votes. In the times that tried men's souls he was taught in conformity with the rules of military discipline at least to respect his superior. The laurels won under his command, he are not now unfeelingly and violently to be torn from his brow by demagogues and official hirelings, without his testimony being borne against the outrage. We are asked by the Democratic Compiler, to appeal to Col. Johnson to sustain your candidate's character! We answer—Col. Johnson *proudly sustains him!* Contrast with the conduct of the Vice President that of Martin Van Buren, President of the United States—keeper of her fundsand General of her army—descending from his high seat to become a party equivocating falsifier of his own words: condemning himself either of *wilful falsehood* in his annual message—or of a little political trick to creep out of his *approval* of the tyrant's hope—Expulsion from office! Trembling at the thunders of the West—quaking under the accumulating fears he entertains of his defeat—he *stoops from the seat of power*—and sends greeting to his Old Dominion friends, in which he hopes they will take him at his word—expunge a sentence of his late message from their recollections, and allow him to retain his opinion of a Standing Army until a more convenient season. Read the extracts from his message and that from his letter, and judge:

TEXT.	COMMENT.
Extract of a letter from Mr. Van Buren, to certain citizens of Elizabeth City county, Va., dated Washington, July, 1840.	Extract from the message of President Van Buren to both Houses of Congress, on the 2d of December, 1839:
"We have been condemned for not recommending a standing army. I think, without a change in the Constitution, the Secretary of War, call of every able-bodied citizen, whatever may be his political preferences, to be enrolled, the names of respectable citizens subscribed to state-ments, *that I had in my annual message expressed my opinion against a standing army.* I *never recommended it, but, on the contrary, I have always been of the opinion that prices should be reduced to an equality with prices in those countries where, by hard labor, men earn from five to eight pence a day. American freemen, if the law your beliefs, vote to continue power in the hands of the present Executive.*	"The present condition of the public finances, and the prospect of a long continuance of the present state of things, have induced me to bestow my best attention on the subject of a standing army, and to consider the expediency of a proposition, which has been urged by some of the friends of the Administration, in the course of the present session of Congress, and which, if adopted, would have the effect of adding a small standing army to the military establishment of the country. The plan suggested is, that the President be authorized, in the event of the occurrence of any exigency, to call into the service of the United States, from the militia of the several states, such number of men as he may think proper, and to keep them in service for a limited period. I *cannot recommend the adoption of such a system. The militia was not even mustered under the present law for more than three months after the Message was sent.*—public doc.
M. VAN BUREN.	M. VAN BUREN.
See President's message to Congress.	See President's message—public doc.

"We have in our possession the *approval of the President, as above contained in the Globe, published by the Globe.* Comment is unnecessary.

Yet another *wheel about* has occurred in this county. The organ of the administration some *three* weeks ago put forth the information, that *men and not measures were the objects of* their support. Hear him now blaming his *pen* for running muff! He and his associates, let him, the pen would have indicted the sentiment *correctly*; but when the people are asked to read, in plain terms, a *Victoria* doctrine, engrafted upon the Dagonian creed, they fear that party slime has not sufficiently blinded their eyes, and they recant; the order of the day, forsooth! from the *chief down.* "We did'nt mean to say it." No! But we object to the introduction of a new *sentence* entire, with *words rejected* and words *transposed.* We have refused to hear Mr. Van Buren's *second edition*, revised and corrected, and, determined not to be partial, will extend the same rule to every similar case. The sentiment comparis so entirely with the creed of the *patent democracy*; that to sever it, would be to mar the beauty of the whole.—*Sub-Treasury, Standing Army, grinding Taxation*, rags for the people, gold for the office-holders, *men and not measures*—a swate dish for *democrats* to serve up to *freemen!!*

We are asked whether Gen. Harrison would sign a Bill chartering a Bank of the United States. Gen. Harrison has repeatedly expressed his sentiments on this question, as is well known by those who put it, if they read any thing but the Globe, Keystone, and Magician. For a full expression of his views on this direct question, we refer the Compiler to the letter of Gen. Harrison to the Hon. Sherrod Williams, member of Congress from Kentucky, under date of May 1st 1836, which we may publish shortly. In the meantime, *will he do it?* And not act reliably in keeping important information from the public.

Is Gen. Harrison a coward! Let *Col. Johnson answer.* L-oco! it's a *forgery*," sin't it! Don't swear at the Colonel, he's as honest as he's brave. Read on—*Gen. Harrison performed his duty fearless of danger.*"

The name of Col. R. M. Johnson stands at the mast head of the Compiler, as his chosen candidate for the Vice Presidency. His opinions are therefore *important*. Will he publish his letter to Maj. Carmeal, dated Aug. 18.1840! Will he do it

Remember Mechanics!

That Martin Van Buren refuses to patronize American manufactories—but purchases his furniture *in foreign countries*, in violation of a Law passed the 22d May, 1826, providing that all furniture purchased for the use of the President's House, shall be as far as practicable of AMERICAN OR DOMESTIC MANUFACTURE!"

O K!

WELL DONE VERMONT!

THE GREEN MOUNTAIN BOYS COMING! *Whig majority in the State about 6000.—Whig gain, 3763—The Legislature—this Whig!—One Whig member of Congress gained!*

From the Boston Atlas and the New York and Albany papers, we have the following gratifying accounts of the election in Vermont—the home of the gallant and indomitable Green Mountain boys. Here once again the evidence of the popular will, and here, as every where else, it is in favor of the old farmer at North Bend. Let it be remembered to her honor, that Vermont never yielded to the corruptions of Loco Focoism, and that now, when most beset, she stands firmer and more impregnable than ever.

The result of the election may be stated in few words. The Whigs have carried three state officers by largely increased majorities; the majority in the Legislature will be stronger than it was last year, and they have gained at least one member of Congress. In short, they have carried every thing.

In the first Congressional district, Hiland Hall, Whig, the present representative, is elected by a large majority.

In the second, district, William Slade, Whig, is re-elected, according to the Vergennes Vermonter, by from three to four thousand majority.

In the third district, Horace Everett, Whig, is re-elected by a large majority.

In the fourth district, now represented by Jno Smith (Loco Foco) Augustus Young, Whig, is now elected over Smith, by the Burlington Free Press, by 1000 majority.

From the fifth and last district, we have no returns. At the former Congressional election, Isaac Fletcher (Loco Foco,) was elected by 451 majority.

«Montes gatturient et nascitur ridiculus mus".

Which being translated into plain English, is

"The Mountains were in labor and produced a Mosey or two."

For six weeks past the "low-wages" federalists of this county have been giving notes of preparation for a great Democratic Meeting. First it was notified for Court-week; but fearing that there might be some county people in town to detect their falsehoods and bragging they postponed the meeting to the Saturday. The Compiler on all the faithful to attend, and shew the Harrisonmen that they were *valiee!*" Riders traversed the country to proclaim that notorious strangers were to address the assemblage. Tom Ingersoll, Grindstone Buchanan, and Sharp-Shooting Thomas were among the number. Saturday came, and lo! not a Loco Foco was there. It had rained a little before day—enough to prevent the farmers from working—and held up about breakfast time. Of course a large tumult was expected. Ten o'clock came, and no! not a soul. The Deputy Marshall, who is numbering the chickens for Van—eleven o'clock came and brought the candidate for Congress—twelve o'clock was enlivened by the appearance of three candidates for the Legislature, and seven more aspirants for the same dozen. Six minutes after 12 o'clock the Democrats of this county held a great Democratic meeting, and who has attended all the gatherings of both parties, was seen pointing in great extacy down York street, and the federalists all ran in that direction to see the procession from the-lower end." It appeared slowly, but majestically moving up street, and was certainly the «most large and respectable" that made its appearance. It consisted of one wagon, four good looking horses, and three tolerably looking men! It wheeled round the court-house, but as no Locos were to be seen on the streets, the men dropped their heads, and the horses their tails, and they retreated under cover. Several of our friends took the trouble to count the meeting as they entered the court-house. This was not difficult to do, as they were «few and far between." They numbered a little less than one hundred, all told. We assure our friends that this mighty meeting, (independent of the information given above) will not, and can not consist of one hundred and five men. We have never seen so contemptible a county meeting—we speak of its numbers, of the character of the men we say nothing—they were respectable.—Indeed they seemed to be picked, selected, and composed of none but choice spirits, every one of whom thinks himself fit for office. Scarcely a leg-cabin boy or hard fisted farmer was there.

The speaking was powerful! Moses M'Clean, Esq., successor of Andy Miller, and who is so wrapt up in his deceased master, that he is hardly visible to the naked eye, spoke with his usual fluency. He gave a dissertation upon *true* democracy, as it was taught him by his well known democratic ancestors—praised the sub-treasury, and gave it as his deliberate opinion, that Gen. Harrison was a *granny*. He sat down amidst «great applause!"

Col. Irvine followed in a profound dissertation upon political economy, in which he declared that the Sub-Treasury Scheme was introduced by Gen. Washington; and Van Buren was only bringing us back to the financial policy of Alexander Hamilton! He proved it as every fiction is proved, by the assertion of the fabricator. He shewed his knowledge of the last war, and gave a pretty fair criterion to judge of his own bravery, by disparaging the skill and impeaching the courage of Gen. Harrison. How unlike that gallant old warrior, Col. Johnson! Brave himself, *he* testifies to the courage and conduct of his beloved commander! He finally recommended great industry; and sat down amidst «great cheering."

George Smyser, Esq. was loudly called for by Jacob Ziegler. He answered with great gravity —said if he was not born a Loco foco he became so before he could read and write. He was made so by witnessing the cruel persecution of the «Whiskey boys," enforced by a Standing Army! (Here Judge Shaffer wished him off that track as some Whig whispered two HUNDRED THOUSAND!) He then proceeded, quietly, and very solemnly told the story of the old mill-dam again, and took his seat, for which there was «great applause."

Next followed Jacob Grist, whom the Anti-masons did not send to the Legislature, or he would yet have been a Democrat. He is the head of the Abolition Society of this county, and in order to show how the Loco foco Abolitionists are going to vote he made a great eulogy in favor of Mr. Van Buren. He prefers him to Harrison because he has promised to veto any bill abolishing the slave trade in the District of Columbia, and because Harrison will learn it to the sorrow of Congress. Also, because Van Buren and his party are so favorable to the right of petition and free discussion! He then spoke of what is meant by the cunning «third party" workers.)

Next came the very modest and promising young gentleman, Mr. Riley. He yelled so loud, and spoke out such bare words that the cool-headed could not hold them, and they got twisted up and tangled so, that they got in such a snarl that nobody could find the right end of them, and all left the house with a sickness of stomach! It wheeled round the court-house, but as no Locos were to be seen on the streets, the men dropped their heads, the horses their tails, and they retreated under cover. Several of our friends took the trouble to count the meeting as they entered the court-house. This was not difficult to do, as they were «few and far between." They numbered a little less than one hundred, all told. We assure our friends that this mighty meeting, (independent of the information given above) will not, and can not consist of one hundred and five men. We have never seen so contemptible a county meeting—we speak of its numbers, of the character of the men we say nothing—they were respectable.—Indeed they seemed to be picked, selected, and composed of none but choice spirits, every one of whom thinks himself fit for office. Scarcely a leg-cabin boy or hard fisted farmer was there.

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