

# THE CASTIGATOR.

"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS ETERNAL VIGILANCE."

By W. TRENCH.

MIDDLETOWN, CONN., SEPTEMBER 4, 1840.

NUMBER 2.

THE CASTIGATOR

WILL BE ISSUED

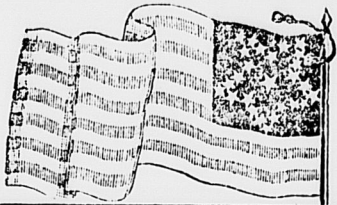
EVERY FRIDAY AFTERNOON,

UNTIL AFTER THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

Office next door north of the Post-office, Middletown, Ct.

TERMS.—Twenty-Five Cents a single copy. Five Dollars for twenty-five copies.

CONNECTICUT MUST BE REDEEMED.



DEMOCRATIC REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT.

MARTIN VAN BUREN,

OF NEW-YORK.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT.

RICHARD M. JOHNSON,

OF KENTUCKY.

FOR ELECTORS.

ISAAC TOUCEY,	Hartford	Co.
RALPH I. INGERSOLL,	New-Haven	"
T. T. WHITTELEY,	Fairfield	"
ASA CHILD,	New-London	"
C. F. CLEVELAND,	Windham	"
ORIGEN S. SEYMOUR,	Litchfield	"
SAMUEL INGRAM,	Middlesex	"
ALONZO W. RINGE,	Tolland	"

ATTENTION.

THE DEMOCRACY OF NEW LONDON COUNTY  
Great Democratic Gathering on Groton Heights,  
September 5th, 1840.

In commemoration of the great sacrifice on the altar of Liberty, consummated by the Patriots who fell at FORT GRISWOLD in the WAR OF THE REVOLUTION, and in celebration of the second Declaration of Independence, the passage of the Independent Treasury Bill by the Patriots of 1810—the undersigned, Democratic Committee of the Town of Groton most cordially invite the Democracy of New-London County, and the Democrats throughout the state generally, to a meeting *en masse*, on the HEIGHTS OF GROTON, on the 5th day of September, 1840. The Democratic candidates for Electors of President and Vice President, are invited to attend and address the People.

Elisha Hawley,	Ezra Bailey,	Committee
Elijah Bailey,	William Avery,	
George Latham,	Elisha Morgan,	
Nathan Daboll,	Alon. Williams,	
Moses G. Culver,	Belton A. Copp,	
Albert Latham,	Elihu Spicer,	
Levy Spicer,	R. W. Smith,	
Sanford Stark,	Noah Chapman,	

Groton, August 19th, 1840.

The New York Express (federal) says,—  
"A large proportion of the business men are absent at fashionable watering places."—  
Dreadful hard times! spending fifty dollars a day in extravagant living, and yet we are told it is difficult to get bread!—[Register.

STATE OF THE TIMES.—The pressure is increasing, as Johnson said when he gave his sweetheart the parting hug.

## Second Congressional District.

This District comprises the counties of New Haven and Middlesex. Gov. Ellsworth has issued an order, directing an election to be held on the first Monday (2d day) of November next, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the appointment of Hon. W. L. Storrs as Judge. This is the same day designated for the choice of Presidential Electors.

It will be seen, from a notice in another column, that the democracy of the District has already commenced moving in this business by calling a convention, to meet at New Haven on the 2d inst. for the purpose of nominating a candidate, to be supported by the democrats. We would urge upon every town to send a full delegation, so that there may be a full and fair expression of opinion in the selection of such an individual as would be so acceptable to the democracy of the District, as to insure a general, cordial, and enthusiastic support—a support which would elect him.

As this District, at the last election, 1839, was carried by the whigs, by but a small majority, our democratic friends have but to muster out in all their strength, to insure a democratic victory. They cannot do it, however, without working—and as the great mass of them are working-men, they have but to take hold of this election with their habitual industry and energy to insure success. And shall we appeal to them in vain! Shall we remind them how important it is that we should elect a democrat from this District—to have one democrat in Congress from Connecticut! Rouse up, then, democrats, and let us give the strong pull, the pull altogether, and it can be done. Preparations should be made in season, to secure the attendance of every democratic voter at the polls on the first Monday of November next.—*Sentinel & Witness.*

The N. Y. Democratic State Convention assembles at Syracuse this day, to nominate candidates for Governor, &c. The young men hold a Convention at the same place on the 30th inst. The mass Convention meets at Poughkeepsie, on the 16th inst. The political elements are all in motion in the Empire State—and the democrats are battling it manfully under their stirring motto.—*Id.*

"BUSINESS OF THE CITY.—We find ourselves again encumbered with bales and boxes on the sidewalks and an appearance of business, which is truly gratifying to those who, for so many months, have been standing idle in their stores waiting for customers."—*Ecc. Star.*

"Our adherence to specie payments, severely as it tried our principles and our courage at the time, will in the end be seen to have been as wise as it was morally good. Whirled in the air and crushed to the earth as New-York has been, she is on her feet again. Our importers are receiving large supplies of fresh goods, the domestic manufacturers are pouring in their products, and from all sources our jobbers have filled their stores, and are selling 'fresh goods, cheap for cash,' from morning to night. Purchasers come with pockets full of money, vessels are filled rapidly with freight for all southern places; the tow boats up the North River get full; the European steamers and packets are pressed to discharge as rapidly as possible, for the goods are all sold before they can be got from on ship board: the auctioneers are hammering away, 'one, two, three,' and every thing is once more going, going." *J. Com.*

## Hear the warning voice of Washington.

The following are the warning words of the father of his country to a Senator in the Maryland Legislature. It is to be found in Sparks' Life of this great and good man.—  
Read it ye slaves and mercenaries of the Rag Barons, and blush for your own deeds of darkness and dishonor. Read it, democrats, patriots, and friends of liberty and justice, and rejoice that you are the true defenders of the faith of the revolution; the disciples of a Washington and a Jefferson, the sworn enemies of the paper swindling monopolies. Let us either be free, or die in the last ditch, struggling for human rights.

MOUNT VERNON.

Dear Sir—Your favor of the 30th ult. came duly to hand. To give an opinion in a case of so much importance as that which has warmly agitated the two branches of the legislature, and which, from the appeal that is made, is likely to create many and dangerous divisions, is rather a delicate matter; but, as this diversity of opinion is on a subject which has, I believe, occupied the minds of most men, and as my sentiments thereon have been fully and decidedly expressed long before the the Assembly either in Maryland or this State was convened, I do not scruple to declare that, if I had a voice in your legislature, it would have been given decidedly against a paper emission upon the general principles of its utility as a representative, and the necessity of it as a medium.

To assign reasons for this would be as unnecessary as tedious. The ground has been so often trod that a place hardly remains untouched. In a word the necessity arising from a want of specie is represented as greater than it really is. I contend that it is by the substance, not with a shadow of a thing that we are to be benefited. The wisdom of a man, in my humble opinion, cannot at this time devise a plan by which the credit of our paper money would be long supported, consequently depreciation keeps pace with the quantity of the emission, and articles for which it is exchanged rise in a greater ratio than the sinking value of the money. Wherein, then, is the farmer, the planter, the artisan, benefited! The debtor may be, because, as I have observed, he gives the shadow in lieu of the substance, and in proportion to his gain, the creditor or the body politic suffers. Whether it be a legal tender or not, it will, as has been observed very truly, leave no alternative. It must be that or nothing. An evil equally great is, the door it opens immediately for speculation, by which the least designing and perhaps most valuable part of community are preyed upon by the more knowing and crafty speculators.

But contrary to my intention and declaration, I am offering reasons to support my opinion; reasons too, which of all others are the least pleasing to the advocates of paper money. I shall therefore only observe generally, that so many people have suffered by former emissions, that, like as a burned child dreads the fire, no person will touch it who can possibly avoid it. The natural consequence of which will be, that the specie, which remains unexported, will be instantly locked up.

With great esteem and regard,

I am, dear sir, &c.

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

THE DIFFERENCE.—Democracy appeals to reason—federal whiggery to a cider barrel.

## Where is the spirit of our fathers.

It has often been matter of congratulation and of proud boast with the American people, compared with the subjects of Great Britain, that we could choose from among us, for our chief magistrate, a person whose opinions we approved, while the British subject was obliged to take for his sovereign the hereditary successor to the crown, let his opinions be what they might. What has Gen. Harrison or his friends permitted us to know of his opinions upon the following questions, which are now and for some time past have been before the American people:

1st. Whether it is expedient to collect large sums of money from the people to be placed under the patronage of the government, to lay out in canals, rail roads and other works of improvement in the states?

2d. Whether another National Bank should be chartered and fastened on us?

3d. Whether Congress should abolish slavery in the District of Columbia, and also in the several states, without the consent of the slave states?

4th. What place should be adopted for the collecting, safe keeping and disbursing of the public money?

5th. Whether the great measure of the bankers, brokers, and speculators, should be carried, to wit: The assumption of the state debts by the general government, by which the state stocks, now in the hands of bankers, brokers and speculators, would be advanced some forty millions in value, and a national debt, twice as large as that created by the last war, thrown upon the farmers and producing classes to work off? In fine,

6th. Whether the government is to be administered solely to promote the interests of the bankers, brokers, speculators, and operators, who live by bargaining, or whether the interests of the manufacturer, the producer, and the laborer is to be attended to!

What better off than the British subjects are those who are to vote for Gen. Harrison, when all knowledge of his views upon these great questions of policy is withheld from them? Who can hold up his head and talk of "civil liberty," and the "Freedom of Elections," when his political leaders compel him to march up blindfold to the polls, and vote for a chief of whose opinions they know as little as they do of those of an unborn hereditary prince?—*Albany Argus.*

HARRISON'S RESIGNATION.—The whigs have undertaken to explain why Gen. Harrison resigned his commission in the midst of the war; but they all make a bad fist at it. One says it was on account of a misunderstanding between him and the Secretary of War. That may be. It is very well known that the Secretary disapproved of the General's conduct, particularly in the affair at Fort Stephenson. Another says, his resignation was accepted without the advice or consent of the President, who was then absent from Washington. But it appears from the letters on file in the War Department, that the resignation was communicated to the President the 24th of May, 1814, and its acceptance announced to Gen. Harrison the 28th, on which day, or the day after, the President returned. The presumption therefore is, that the Secretary acted according to the direction of the President. The principal, if not the only reason for his resignation, we are inclined to believe, is to be found in the that he had lost the confidence both of the army and the general government.—





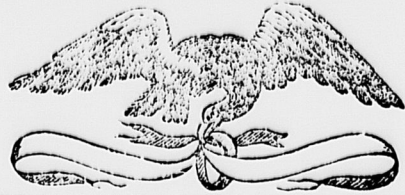
### What do the Federalists propose?

If you ask the federal party what course they intend to pursue if they succeed in electing Gen. Harrison. "O they will give us a better government. They will furnish a sound and uniform currency. They will drive want from the land, and send plenty to every man's door." But if you ask how they will do this—how they will reform the government—establish a uniform currency—and make our whole country to flow with milk and honey;—they are silent. Give them the power, and they will accomplish wonderful things, but the course of policy by which they are to bring about this mighty revolution in our government and in the business of the country is not to be told. They must keep the measures they intend pursuing hushed up till after election. In the meantime every effort must be made to persuade the people that this is an exceedingly bad administration, and that the only hope of the country is to remove its officers, and place the management of the affairs of government in federal hands. The people must be gulled by the specious declaration that the troubles which have come upon us as the bitter fruits of excessive speculation and over-strained credit, are attributable, not to these causes, but to maladministration in the general government.

Thus, by hiding their real designs, and by seeking to prejudice the people against the government as it is now administered, they hope to tread down our liberties, and fasten the yoke of federal despotism upon the American people.

### Democratic Whiggery.

In 1828 the Federalists expressed great horror at the nomination of Gen. Jackson for the Presidency. Clay declared that it would be better for the country, that we were visited with plague, pestilence and famine, than elevate to the chief magistracy of this free republic any military chieftain. In those days National Conventions were denounced by the whole herd of "Democratic Whig" editors, as "packed furies," and as being anti-republican and anti-democratic; and yet these consistent Feds imputed their caged candidate by a packed fury of piebald odds and ends, and even have the effrontery to try to pass him off as a hero in spite of their former maledictions against military chieftains. On this do they now ground their principal claims to the name of *Democratic Whigs*. Throwing principles to the winds, they put all their hopes of success in idle and unmeaning pageantry, such as cabins and canoes, cider and apple toddy, rooling balls, and selling walking canes, handkerchiefs and log cabin letter paper, eagle's and coon skins. Reader, by this paraphaernalia they intend to humbug and deceive you! *Is it not an insult to your intelligence?*



### NEW-HAVEN AND MIDDLESEX CONGRESSIONAL CONVENTION.

THE Democrats of the Counties of New-Haven and Middlesex are requested to meet in their several towns on or before the 19th day of September next, to make choice of twice the number of Delegates to which each town is allowed representatives, to meet in Convention at the Quinpiac house in New-Haven on Tuesday the 22d inst., at 11 o'clock, A. M. for the purpose of nominating a candidate for member of Congress to fill the vacancy in the 2d Congressional District.

ASA BUDINGTON, } Congressional  
CLARK ELLIOTT. } Committee.

### Let the Feds prop up their Log Rum Shops, and take in their Cider Casks; a storm is coming!

An alternation of storms and calms is a law of the *political*, as well as the *natural* elements. The recent fanfaronade, and disgusting orgies of the bankrupt speculators, Rag Barons, and their dependents, at *Baltimore*, *Columbus*, and *Fort Meigs*; and the noisy revelry caused by the display of their *Cabins and Cider Barrels*, that were carted through the streets by the king's troops, for the purpose of hiding the deformities of *Federalism*, and furnishing something in place of principles, which they dare not "disclose for the public eye." This contrasted with the peaceable quiescence of the Democratic party during the same time, is a striking case in point. For many months a perfect whirlwind has been driving the Feds to and from every point of the compass, while the Democratic Ship has been lying lazily at anchor, without breeze enough to swell her canvass, though evidently uneasy upon the undulations of an ominous calm, as many appearances portend that it will prove only an armistice of the clients: for as in nature a calm always augurs a coming storm, and a quiet atmosphere in the region of a volcano, forebodes an eruption, so we interpret the past and present aspects of the political sky which hovers around the "friends of equal rights." They betoken the struggle of an imprisoned whirlwind which will speedily rush upon the chequered allies of black cockade federalism. Already we descry the gathering tempest lowering in the political horizon, which will soon break out, or there is an error in our astrological diagram; and if it does not prostrate all the lofty fabrics and air built castles of whiggery, before the ides of November, then we are not the unerring seers we profess to be.

HARD CIDER has such an exciting effect upon the intellects of the poor whigs that one half of them are running mad. An honest democrat cannot pass through the street without being accosted by some of these rowdies, and belabored by their insults. Happily, we have seen crazy men before, and are not to be frightened with these exhibitions of federal phrenzy.

FEDERAL HYPOCRISY.—Holbrook, last Spring, edited a paper in which he supported John M. Niles for Governor, and yet, as he now tells us, when he went to the ballot box, he voted against the very man whom he recommended to the people of the state as worthy of their support.

"The National Convention deemed it impolitic at the then crisis, to publish any declaration of the views of the great Opposition party."

*Harrison's Confidential Committee.*

Mark the disingenuousness of this federal convention! They call upon the American people to place the administration of the general government in their hands, and when the people inquire what set of principles are to be maintained if this sacred trust is committed to federal management, "the national [federal] convention deems it impolitic" to inform them. The people are to rush blindfolded into the arms of federalism, "with something akin to generous confidence," and then, forsooth, if that "generous confidence" is abused, they have no redress.

But why do the federalists refuse to set forth their views to the country? Why do they seek under the covert of darkness, by bringing intrigue and oppression to their assistance, to worm their way into power? The truth is, they dare not avow their real principles. Federalism is made up of the odds and ends of all factions, and its leaders are afraid that the declaration of any set of principles would at once split their party asunder. Upon the subject of a national bank—of a tariff—of abolition—they are afraid to come out openly, lest some of their number in the north, the south, the east, or west, should become disaffected and leave their ranks. The only hope they have of holding their party together is by keeping them in total ignorance of the motives and principles by which they [the leaders] are actuated. To do this most effectually, reason and argument are laid aside, and this piebald crew are striving to excite the passions of the people, and to spread a wild enthusiasm for military glory through the land; hoping, in the midst of a tumultuous excitement, to seize the reins of government, and prostrate the liberties of our country.

Depend upon it, the real design of the federalists is to secure privileges and immunities to a favored few, which the middling classes and the laboring poor do not enjoy. When this is done—when the aristocracy can see the monopoly system prevail to their heart's content—when they can realize to the full all its advantages, while the poor man in sorrow reaps all its disadvantages; then we may still have the name of liberty among us, but its substance will have departed. The freedom of the elective franchise—now among our dearest privileges—will be subject to the will of those who may give us employment, and he who goes contrary to the will of his employer, will find starvation staring him in the face.

This picture may appear exaggerated to many, but we are prepared to prove that it is a faithful portrait of what we may expect from the success of federalism. We speak not hastily. We have reflected maturely upon this subject, and give our opinion after having studied thoroughly the character and conduct of the demagogues who stand at the head of the federal party.

The article in our last headed "A great contest" should have been credited to the *Extra Globe*.

IF We received a letter from Hampton, enclosing twenty-five cents, and ordering the *Castigator*, for which we paid *twenty cents postage!* We shall send the paper, and with it a prospectus, and shall expect Mr. C. to procure at least twenty subscribers, and pay the postage of his next letter.

### Quite Alarming.

A cashier of one of our City Banks—a whig of the first water—publicly declared, a few days since, that "in his opinion, if the whigs should not succeed in electing their candidate for the Presidency, THEY WOULD RESORT TO ARMS, and obtain the control of the government BY FORCE."

This, to be sure, comes from a *small* source, and under ordinary circumstances, such outbreaks of impotent wrath would hardly be entitled to notice. But recently, some of the *greatest* and *best* men in the pure ranks of whiggery have made similar threats. No wonder then that the weaker brethren follow in their footsteps, and now and then show their teeth in a menacing attitude.

But pray, Mr. Cashier, did you ever consider that you are proposing a game at which two parties can play? Do you think that, in such an emergency, the democrats will remain idle! Did you ever reflect, that at least three-fifths of those who bear arms, or have the courage to use them, are democrats? Did it ever enter your sage noddle, that "many go out to shear, who come home shorn?"

And now, Mr. Cashier, permit us to whisper a secret in your ear;—we are not over-alarmed at your threats. We have heard the like before—frequently during the times of the famous, or rather *infamous*, Hartford Convention—and expect to hear similar ones so long as any thing remains of British whiggery. If, however, the crisis comes—and come it must, if you tell the truth, for your candidate will *not* be elected President—we will meet the whole *fighting* force of your party with a few boys, armed with pop-guns, and a dozen, or so, of old women accoutered with broomsticks. Now, when you are ready for the conflict, "tell Chapman to crow."

The federalists say that "old Middlesex must be redeemed." But then, they are in the habit of saying so many things that are untrue, that their assertions on this point do not strike us with much alarm. One thing is certain, that if the democracy of the county shall do its duty, and show its *whole* strength at the Fall election, it will prevail by a handsome majority. We have the ascendancy in numbers—are engaged in a good cause—have truth on our side—and nothing is wanting but *energetic* action.

But we will not so slander the democracy of this County as for one moment to suppose it possible that they will not call into action the necessary *zeal and energy* at this all important crisis in our political affairs. They *will* do their duty, and come off victorious by at least 300 majority. The whiggies won't catch them napping at this election.

### North Carolina.

It is now nearly certain that this State will cast her electoral vote for Van Buren. On comparing the returns with those of 1836, it appears that nearly every county not directly interested in the contemplated new Western Railroad, shows a gain to the democracy. It was this question and this alone, that influenced the vote in the Western Counties, ten of which gave Morehead, the *Federal* "Internal improvement candidate," ten thousand majority. Mr. Saunders, the democratic candidate, was opposed to the proposed Railroad, which gave the credit system party the lead in that part of the state through which the Railroad was to run. In 1838, at the last gubernatorial election, Morehead had 17,000 majority—now he has less than 8,000, showing a falling off from whiggery of more than 9,000. "Let Chapman crow."



## Col. Johnson at Chillootho.

Col. JOHNSON, our venerable Vice President, and candidate for re-election, lately made a visit to Chillootho, and during his stay there, among his friends, he was frequently called upon, by the federalists, to give them a true account of the battle of the Thames; the battle at which the famous Indian Chief Tecumseh was slain, and Col. Johnson was carried from the field, with his body perforated by *five bullets*. The object of the feds in making this call, undoubtedly, was to draw from the old warrior, some commendation of the conduct of Gen. HARRISON, on that memorable occasion; out of which they might manufacture a little political capital, which they stand in so much need of just at the present time. But in this, it appears, they were sadly disappointed; for the brave old Colonel, without the least show of arrogance, frankly tells them that he and his brother James Johnson, who was his Lieut. Colonel, together with the brave spirits under their command, fought the *battle*, and gained the *victory*, without the least aid from Gen. HARRISON, who was a *mile off*, with the main army, *entirely out of harm's way*, during the whole of the engagement. And this we can readily believe to have been the case pretty generally, with their "HERO," during his military career; or else how comes it about that a party who always rejoiced at the victories of our enemies, should land him to the skies at this time, for his achievements during that war which they so bitterly opposed? But let Colonel JOHNSON, the *real Hero* of that hard fought battle speak for himself. Hear him.

"Having been frequently urged by the whigs to speak of the battle of the Thames, I reluctantly feel compelled, in duty, to state some of the facts which came within my knowledge. I do not wish to claim any glory to myself on that occasion, nor do I wish in any way to detract from the fame of any companion in arms, far less from my commander. At the battle of the Thames, my regiment pursued the enemy, marching considerably in front of the infantry. I was in the van, at the head of three companies of mounted men, which were brought up in solid column. I soon came up with the enemy, which were drawn up in line of battle. The force under Tecumseh were about twelve or fourteen hundred strong. The British 700. It was first intended by Gen. Harrison, that the infantry under his command should be brought up, and the enemy fought by our troops in lines. But having practiced my regiment to serve on foot as well as on horseback, having frequently dismounted one half of them, and fought sham battles for that purpose, and believing that I could successfully overthrow the enemy by a charge with my mounted men, I requested permission to make such a charge, which having obtained, I left Gen. Harrison and proceeded to the front, where my regiment awaited me. I never saw Gen. Harrison afterwards, until the battle was over; when the General came to where I was lying, at the place where my soldiers had carried me back, after I was wounded. When I left Gen. Harrison, I thought the swamp, which separated the Indians from the British, could not be crossed. I afterwards ascertained that it could! I then determined that my brother, Lieut. Col. James Johnson, should attack the British at the same time that I attacked the Indians. My motto was to charge rapidly on the enemy in columns. In a few minutes after my brother made the attack on the British they surrendered. The British force consisted of 700 men, and my brother's division, of 500. After the British had surrendered, an Irishman belonging to the captured army, asked my brother James if he was the commander of the Americans, and what they should do with their arms. Why, replied James, I had not thought of that. The Irishman then proposed to stack them, which was immediately ordered by my brother. He then took the

700 British prisoners, and delivered them up to Gen. Harrison, who, as James afterwards informed me, *was about a mile from the scene of action*. My brother then received permission from Gen. Harrison to reinforce my troops, they being still engaged in the conflict with the Indians. From the commencement of the action, until I was carried off the ground, I did not see Gen. Harrison, neither did I know where he was—*whether he was half a mile off, a mile, or a mile and a half, except from report*. My brother James expressed his sorrow that he could not come more speedily to my relief, and stated that it was on account of his having to take the prisoners the distance of a mile to give them up to Gen. Harrison, the commanding officer. I also feel it my duty to say, that after I received permission to charge the enemy, neither Gen. Harrison, Gov. Shelby, or any one else, except myself, and the officers of my regiment, had command of that regiment, or any part thereof. The fighting was done by that regiment alone. I pass no censure upon any one. I fought not for glory. I fought for my country. I voted for the war, and I considered it my duty to take a part in that war."

Which is the *Hero*? HARRISON, or JOHN-SON?

LOOK OUT FOR A POW-WOW.—Big whigs and little whigs, rich whigs and poor whigs, black whigs and white whigs, temperance whigs and hard cider whigs, federal whigs and democratic whigs have been invited, one and all, to be at the log cabin on Monday evening. It is said that a fourpenny character from New-Haven will be present and deliver himself on the occasion.

### Beauties of Democratic Whiggery!

An old federalist lately remarked, that when Jefferson was in, "he thought there could not be a *worse* President, without the d—l himself became a chief magistrate; but when old Jackson came in, he found that satan himself had come in human shape; so completely did Jackson follow Jefferson!!!" —*Post*.

And yet the federal editors are now prating about electing their "*veiled prophet*" in order to "*restore the government to the pure democratic principles of Jefferson, Madison, and Jackson*." Reader, dont whiggery make you feel sick of your country?

Curious Logic.—The last Constitution comes to the grave conclusion that democracy is on the wane, because the democratic party, instead of multiplying log cabins and distributing hard cider in profuse quantities, has determined to try the strength of reason and sober argument upon the minds of the people. Try it again, Mr. Constitution.

The printer of the "State Goose" once said to us, that he thought himself justly entitled to the Norwich Post-Office, for his great services and unparalleled sufferings in the cause of democracy. Wonder what would have been the political opinions of the goose now, if the democracy had thought likewise.

How is THIS!—Squire D. D. says the officers of the Temperance Society are the greatest *roundies* they have at their log cabin gatherings, and the *hardest customers* at the cider barrels. Suppose they have practiced "tetotal" so long their appetites have become sharp for the "*critter*."

The federalists already begin to writhe under the lash of the "*Castigator*."

The whigs are mum about Mr. Secretary Barnard's Sunday charges: \$156 for keeping the Sabbath. Ha! Economy, did you say! *Bridgeport Farmer*.

☞ The notorious Graves, of Kentucky, declines running again for Congress.

## Standing Army.

The last Norwich Courier, in one of its prosy articles, calls in question the veracity of President Van Buren. It charges him with prevarication. Well, let us see how this charge is substantiated. The President, in his message to Congress, recommends that body to consider the plan submitted by the secretary of war for the organization of the militia of the United States. Some plan needs to be adopted, and the President invites Congress to consider whether this plan will meet the wants of the country. He does not deem it necessary in presenting a subject to the consideration of that intelligent body, that he should first examine it in all its details, and coin opinions to guide Congress in its legislation. The plan had never been submitted to him, but had been brought directly before Congress, and the president calls the attention of Congress to it as a measure worthy of important consideration. Now is there any thing in all this conflicting with the present declaration of the president, that he had not at the time of writing his message seen secretary Poinsett's plan, and that he does not now endorse it as an exposition of his own views? If so, we confess we have not the discernment to see it.

The secretary of war has his appropriate duties as well as the president, and each is accountable to Congress and to the country for the faithful performance of those duties. How unjust, then, to make the latter responsible for all the acts of the former. The secretary of war would be a mere cipher if the whole duties of his department as well as the responsibility of suggesting provisions for promoting its interests devolved upon the president. And unless this were the case, there is no propriety in supposing that the president is, or can be, as well conversant with the affairs of the war department, as the secretary of war. The secretary, in the prosecution of the duties of his office, presents his annual report to Congress, and draws up a plan for the organization of the militia.—The president recommends strongly that Congress should take the plan into consideration, and in their combined wisdom, deliberate upon it. Does it hence follow that the president must previously have seen, or must have been the author of the proposed plan? Certainly this cannot be inferred from the language of his message, and mean and contemptible must that man be who will bring the high charge of falsehood against the president of the United States upon such shallow grounds.

Harrison was *born to affluence*—received an appointment before he was of age from old John Adams—has been an office-holder all his life through family influence, and has rendered no distinguished service—he now holds a lucrative office which requires neither talents nor ability. Such is the federal candidate. Without wealth and family influence, he would have always remained in obscurity, for he has neither talents nor qualities to win him any public trust.

Mr. Van Buren is the maker of his own fortune. Without wealth—without family influence—the son of a poor farmer—he educated himself—his abilities commanded respect—his integrity secured him confidence, and he has been elected to the first station in the world merely by his own merits and worth. In every step of his public career he has been opposed by the aristocracy—the federalists have exhibited towards him that malevolence which follows the unwavering and stern advocate of popular rights.

Fellow-citizens, look around you, which of the candidates do you support? Which do your federal neighbors support?—*Thistle*.

## Base Hypocrisy.

### ALL THE TEMPERANCE.

Nothing appears more disgusting, or tends more to lessen our confidence in our fellow men than to witness the course pursued by some of our leading temperance men. Men who have with apparent sincerity strove hard and with some effect to rid the country of one of the most destructive of vices, have thrown off their hypocritical masks, and are undoing all they have ever done and even more; they seem to vie with their swig associates to see which can do the most to institute us a nation of drunkards. Where you have formerly seemed desirous to reform one, you are now willing to create thousands, if by making them beasts, you can make them whigs also. You *once* held up the drunken magistrate as an object of scorn. You *now* hold up an individual as peculiarly qualified for the highest post in our nation because "*he guzzles hard cider*."

It is in vain that some of the most hypocritical among you disclaim having any "*lot or matter*" in the hard cider part of the grand scheme of humbugging us into the support of Gen. Mum for president. You well know that if you should openly denounce in *good faith* this vile farago about hard cider, it could not be kept up or suffered to be continued for a day. The truth is, you remember too well how in former times you took advantage of an excitement created by some democratic officers attempting to enforce the laws relating to dram-selling. You then as now joined with the rumites, took up a nomination made out over a rum barrel, in a low, contemptible *grog shop*, and succeeded in revolutionizing the town and placing the power in the hands of a set of *blue light* hypocritical federal swigs, as you are now striving to do the country. Your lionskin don't cover your ears; we detect the nature of the beast, and shall avoid you.

T.

VAN BUREN SIMILAR TO JEFFERSON.—The testimony of an opponent sometimes answers a good end. The following declaration is copied from the New York Commercial Advertiser, one of the leading federal organs of the country:

"To Mr. Jefferson's exertions do we owe the reign of Jackson and Van Buren. He it was, who, like Absalom, corrupted the people. He it was that sowed the wind and brought the whirlwind."

### The tide turning.

After the opposition have created every possible embarrassment to defeat the independent treasury, cripple the administration, and operate politically on the people by suffering, the tide has at last turned.

The long resisted act has passed; and at once prices have risen instead of fallen, and trade has re-commenced, as foreigners can now have some confidence in the currency, and in the stability of business.

In order that the public may see one of the recent changes, we copy the following extract from an opposition organ:

"The dry goods market having been quite exhausted from a long cessation of importations, there have been considerable importations by the President steam ship, the duties on which will help the federal treasury not a little."

"And then I shed whole pints of tears  
And wiped them on my sleeve." *Old Song*.

"A *tear* shall tell them all," as Mr. Webster said when devoting his great mind to justifying the Log Cabin humbuggery.

"There is but a step from the sublime to the ridiculous," as was said on the same occasion, by an old veteran democrat, who had lived all his life in a log cabin.

Vermont is as whiggish as ever.



## Gen. Jackson vs. Henry Clay.

Below will be found a letter from the venerable ex-President Jackson, accompanied by remarks from the Nashville Union, in reply to an abusive and uncalled for attack upon that personage, by the notorious Henry Clay, in his stump speech at Nashville. Not content with vilifying and misrepresenting the last and present administration, this disappointed demagogue, in blowing off his venom, has had the meanness to attack the memory of the illustrious Livingston, one of the most eminent jurists and statesmen of which our country can boast. The firm and decided part taken by that distinguished individual, in adjusting and securing the payment of the French indemnity to our citizens, should have stayed the tongue of the slanderer from defaming his character, now that he is dead. But to such a state of desperation are the leaders of federalism driven, by the fancied chance of satiating their thirst for office, that in their inebriety, they do not hesitate to resort to such infamous and unhallowed means to accomplish their purposes, as would in any other country, (not familiar with the fraud and iniquity of whiggery,) consign the actors to everlasting infamy and disgrace.

From the Nashville Union of the 19th inst.

Mr. CLAY.—Alluding to the numerous cases of defalcation which had occurred among the public officers, and to the degeneracy which was manifested in almost all the pursuits of life by the want of punctuality in the fulfillment of contracts, we learn that this gentleman in his speech on Monday, referred to Gen. Jackson's Administration as the cause of this evil. He asked how could it be otherwise when the high places in Government were given to such men as Edward Livingston and Swartwout—the first a notorious defaulter, and the other the associate of Aaron Burr in his treasonable designs against the Union!

Such language we scarcely expected to hear from Mr. Clay—low as was our estimate of his disposition to do justice to the distinguished individual at the Hermitage. It is true that Mr. Livingston was at one time a defaulter, but it is well known to the country that the circumstances of his default did not tarnish his moral character. The default was the result of causes over which he had no control, and it had been honorably settled before he entered upon the duties of the office of secretary of state. Mr. Livingston, at the time of his nomination to that high office, represented Louisiana in the Senate of the United States; had been honored by that Senate with many other trusts of great responsibility, and had a character as a civilian and statesman both at home and abroad, which was scarcely surpassed by that of any other citizen of our country. His appointment to the office of secretary of state was considered by all parties at the time as a just tribute to his eminent virtues and talents, and it is believed that the manner in which he performed the duties of the office increased his reputation. Yet such a character as this cannot escape the calumny of Henry Clay, and is associated by him with Samuel Swartwout in infamy and corruption.

But Mr. Clay is almost equally inexcusable for the terms in which he speaks of Mr. Swartwout's appointment. Mr. Swartwout at the time of his appointment was as respectable a citizen as Mr. Clay himself. His connection with A. Burr was far less obnoxious than Mr. Clay's, because at that period of our history, Mr. Clay was a lawyer of experience and Mr. Swartwout was a mere boy. Mr. Swartwout was scarcely capable of understanding what was meant by the term "treason," and certainly was not held responsible by any portion of the community for the designs of Burr. He was excused on the score of youth, and at the time of his appointment to the office of collector, enjoyed as high a reputation as any other citizen of New York—as such he was recommended to Gen. Jackson. No one knew these circumstances better than Mr. Clay,

and we, therefore, pronounce the charge he prefers against Gen. Jackson as both unchristian and malignant.

It is well known that Mr. Swartwout's re-appointment to the office of collector of the port of New York, was the result of an investigation by a Federal Whig Committee of the Senate, which was creditable to his character, and that such was the estimate in which the Whig or Federal party held him, that he was nominated as a candidate for the Vice Presidency to be run with Mr. Webster. We had written thus far when we received the following letter from General Jackson.

Sir:—Being informed that the Hon. Henry Clay of Kentucky, in his public speech at Nashville yesterday, alleged that I had appointed the Hon. Edward Livingston, Secretary of State, when he was a defaulter, and knowing him 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 enquire into the character of the nominees, and that if there is any evidence of default, or any disqualifying circumstances 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 his 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 could not have been sustained.

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. To this charge it is proper to me to say that 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 did not do him great injustice, was far from avoiding an association with Burr, when he was at the town of Lexington in Kentucky. Yet Mr. Clay was appointed Secretary of State, and I may say confidently, with recommendations for character and fitness not more favorable than those produced to me by the citizens of New York in behalf of Mr. Swartwout. Mr. Clay, too, 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 all the circumstances, how contemptible does this demagogue appear, when he descends from his high place in the Senate, and ransoms over the country, retailing slanders against the living and the dead.

ANDREW JACKSON.

Hermitage, August 18th, 1810.

### To the Democracy.

Let us for a moment suppose it possible that the bone and sinew, the hardy and intelligent democracy of our country, could so far be overcome by federalism, as to place their garrulous and imbecile available in the executive chair. Supposing such a case, in what, let me ask, would the position of Gen. Harrison differ from that of the crowned heads of Europe, so far as principles are concerned? Do we, freemen, know more of the principles that would govern his administration, than is known by the slaves of any foreign potentate on his accession as to what may be expected from his ruler?

This is emphatically of all others, a government of opinions and principles. The divine mind, and not the "divine right of succession," should determine into whose hands is to be placed the executive power of this highly favored land. And can any man of the people—can any one who knows and appreciates the virtue and intelligence of the American farmer, the American mechanic, and the neutralized citizen whose hatred of oppression and of a throne has driven him to this land of liberty—believe for an instant, that such men are prepared to exchange the fearless, the honest, the long tried, the plain

spoken apostle of democracy, Martin Van Buren, for a caged and irresponsible General—a man who fears to submit his opinions to the ordeal of the very people whose suffrages he asks! Believe it not, democrats. You war with men who cannot understand the genius of this country. They have lived apart from the great body of the people, and are not of them. They have no feelings in common with the poor man—the man of toil. They therefore address themselves, not to his reason, but to his passions—in a word attempt to buy him with the gold of the very land against which his forefathers battled.

It is good at such a time as this, to go back to the sufferings, the self-denials, but above all, to the examples of *ruth* and *conspiracy*, of those days that tried men's souls. Let us remember the noble reply of old Gen. Reed, when offered the wealth and rank of a British commission: "England's king, poor as I may be and not worth the buying, cannot buy me." Let such thoughts, such acts and incidents, animate us, my young comrades, in the coming contest between democracy and federalism—between principles, clearly and boldly promulgated, and sheer availability whose attributes are mystery and universal humbuggery, fraud, and deception.

Albany Argus.

From the Pennsylvania Keystone.

### Federal Desperation.

As the election approaches, and it becomes daily more apparent, that the decision of the people will once more inevitably turn all the hopes of the federalists into disappointment and chagrin, they are found to increase in the violence and desperation of their means. Finding that "soft words," and "soothing strains" are inadequate to the purpose of seducing a majority of the people from their plighted faith, their leaders now begin to bluster, and foam, and even to threaten (oh, ho!) the American people. Some of their leaders are actually stark mad, and unless some philanthropic hand speedily performs the service of SHAVING THEIR HEADS and enveloping their forms in STRAIGHT JACKETS, it is greatly to be feared they will not survive the coming dog days. That would be a catastrophe which we sincerely desire to see averted, and hence we recommend the poor unfortunate subjects, (evildoers of whose hallucination we shall lay before our readers) to the sympathy and attention of their friends. The *monomaniacs*, to whom we have reference, are:

1. WILLIAM C. PARRSON, a United States Senator from South Carolina.

2. W. J. CHRYMS, a member of Congress from Kentucky, better known as the MURDERER of Cilley.

3. Capt. R. F. STROCKROX of New Jersey, who *it is said* holds a commission in the navy; and *last*, but not least.

4. A Mr. FAX, a teacher at the New Paltz Academy, Ulster county, (N. Y.)

These distinguished *woolheads*, who are all zealous champions of the Whig cause, have recently, in different parts of the Union, simultaneously preached REBELLION to their Whig followers, and invoked the people, at the top of their voices, should all other remedies fail, to OVERTURN the present Administration by FORCE.

The first of these Bedlamites (Preston) recently addressed a Federal meeting at Richmond, (Virginia.) The Enquirer reports his speech, in which is contained the following language: "If Mr. Van Buren cannot be displaced through the ballot box in November next, I, for one, am ready to resort to such means as GOD and NATURE have put within my reach, to FORCE a change." The Enquirer adds, that the treasonable declaration was uttered within hearing of from five to six hundred men of both parties, and was loudly applauded by the Federalists!

Second on the lists of bravadoes stands the MURDERER of the lamented CILLEY. (We will not again pollute our sheet by writing his name.) Well, this blood-stained bank-sculion, this hired desperado whose hands are still reeking with the innocent blood of a fellow man—this DEMON in human shape, whose fiendish malignity plunged wife and children into misery—recently had the brazen effrontery to exhibit his Cain-like countenance at a Federal meeting in Portsmouth,

(Virginia,) and there used language such as this, vouchered for by the Jeffersonian:

"If it were not," said the MURDERER, "FOR THE HOPE OF REDRESS, THE HOPE OF A CHANGE THROUGH THE BALLOT BOX, I WOULD HERE—SO HELP ME GOD!! UPON THIS HOLY ALTAR!!! TAKE AN OATH THIS NIGHT, TO TAKE UP ARMS, AND MARCH WITH YOU TO WASHINGTON, AND PUT DOWN THE PRESENT DYNASTY BY FORCE!!!!" Oh shame! that any set of American citizens could so far degrade themselves as to mix in the company of so vile a wretch—and especially hear him utter a sentiment such as this! SHAME! SHAME!

Captain STROCKROX (third on the list of candidates for a Lunatic Asylum) held forth at Vincennes, N. J. In the true spirit of a bravo, he declared to the multitude that they "must rally to beat the Democrats, peaceably if they could, but FORCIBLY if they must. He told them to drive back the BRIGANDS. He said "with the Scotsman of old, you may cry—they have robbed us of name, and pursued us with beagles; and would to God I might hear roaring from the ranks of the Democratic Whigs of New Jersey the concluding part of that ancient saying: GIVE THEIR ROOF TO THE FLAMES, AND THEIR FLESH TO THE EAGLES!" This speech is published in the Federal papers of New Jersey, with remarks of JOY and APPROBATION, so that it becomes the language of the *entire party*, and not of this one man only.

Now for the demonstration of the school-master—he who "teaches you a liddle as how to shoot!" In a speech delivered at the New Paltz Academy, (N. Y.) this knight of a-b-ab's and b-l-a-b-blah, wound himself to the highest pitch and exhorted his hearers thus: "Freeman of Ulster county—persevere in the work you have commenced—go on for Harrison and reform—and, if the BALLOT BOX does not produce REFORM, BLOOD WILL FLOW—THE SWORD OF FREEMEN WILL BE UNSHEATHED—THE TYRANTS WILL BE LAID PROSTRATE AT OUR FEET!"

Here, fellow-citizens, you have a striking indication of the recklessness and desperation of the federalists! Are men, who coolly and deliberately utter sentiments like these FIT to become your rulers? Is theirs the spirit which should guide the ship of state in its onward voyage? No! They are desperadoes—worthy descendants of the dark REGN OF TERROR, when men were BROW-BEATEN, FINED, IMPRISONED and even SENTENCED TO BE HUNG, for exercising their political opinion!!

STAND TO YOUR ARMS, therefore, democratic friends, and be neither COAXED by the flattery, nor dismayed by the THREATS, of your enemies!! Now they may bluster, and swear, and menace, and be pot-valiant, above all the heroes of ancient or modern times; but reduce their *valor* to practice, and, in imitation of your Penroses, your Barroweses, and your Stevenses, they will prove the veriest COWARDS in existence, and jump from the BACKWINDOWS, or any other avenue, hiding themselves under cover of the night, among the thistles and thorn bushes of the bye-ways and alleys. FEAR THEM NOT; but, for the sake of FREEDOM, for the sake of VIRTUE, for the sake of YOURSELVES and your FAMILIES, for the sake of YOUR COUNTRY, KEEP THEM OUT OF POWER!!!

AN APPOINTMENT.—It is agreed on all hands that in case Gen. Harrison should be inflicted on the country as president, that the notorious Mr. Ogile would be appointed "scullion" of his Kitchen Carpet!

The hard cider drinkers and politicians of the present day, are the partisans who, in earlier times, thought it "unbecoming a moral and religious people to rejoice in the victories over the enemies of their country!"

### DISSOLUTION.

THE subscribers are about to dissolve partnership with the notorious part of the Credit System. We therefore invite our friends and the public generally to call and see how cheap we sell for cash.

Corner of Main and Parsonage streets.

GROVER & CASWELL.

NEW YORK, Aug. 25.