

THE CASTIGATOR.

"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS ETERNAL VIGILANCE."

By W. TRENCH.

MIDDLETOWN, CONN., SEPTEMBER 11, 1840.

NUMBER 3.

THE CASTIGATOR

WILL BE ISSUED

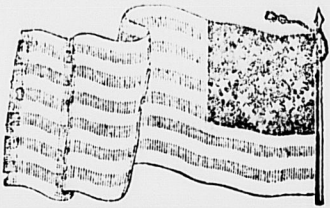
EVERY FRIDAY AFTERNOON,

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.



Celebration on Groton Heights.

The meeting of the democracy of this part of the State on Saturday last, on GROTON HEIGHTS, was well attended—notwithstanding the rain, which commenced falling in the morning, and continued through the day.—Previous to the arrival of the CLEOPATRA, Capt. DUSTAN, which took about 600 from the various towns on Connecticut River, the Convention organized on Groton Heights, to the number it is stated of 3,000 or 4000, in tents previously prepared for the occasion, around the monument; but in consequence of the storm it was adjourned to the Court House, in New London. On reaching that place the assembled thousands on board the steamboats and on the wharves, welcomed the arrival of the Cleopatra, with enthusiastic cheering, which was responded to by those on board.—A procession was then formed of great length, escorted by the Middletown Light Artillery which had patriotically volunteered to accompany the party, preceded by the Hartford Brass Band, and another Band already there, and marched to the Court House, which was soon not only closely crowded, but great numbers were compelled to stand out doors in the rain. To enable those who could not gain admittance, to hear the speakers, the speakers mounted a table near the center door.

The Convention was ably addressed by Messrs NYE, of the State of New York, H.A. MITCHELL, Esq. Editor of the Hartford Times, Hon Mr GARLAND, of Virginia, Clerk of the House of Representatives in Congress, Mr PEARCE, of Rhode Island; and we presume by others after we had left, which was at 5 o'clock, P. M.

The number present has been estimated at about 6,000. And had it been pleasant, there is no doubt but the number would have been more than doubled.

We cannot close this notice without awarding the praise which is justly due to the corps of MIDDLETOWN LIGHT ARTILLERY—one of oldest Companies in the state—for adding to the interest of the occasion. Capt SOUTHMAN and his other officers and men, deserve the credit for the acceptable manner in which they performed the escort duty on the occasion—a duty the more arduous in consequence of the rain which fell; and which would have induced others, less patriotic, to have shrunk from it. They were very kindly received and entertained by Gen Wilson, of New London, to whom they feel greatly indebted; and we doubt not when an occasion offers, will be happy to reciprocate his flattering attentions.—Sentinel & Witness.

Another Accession to th democracy.

THOMAS B. HOOR, Esq., an influential citizen of Virginia, of high character and conceded worth, gives his political views in a circular addressed to the people of Prince William County, on the 19th inst., and states his "motives and reasons for deserting the whig party," since the nomination of Gen. Harrison for the presidency.

The grounds of his objection are, 1st, general as to the federal or "whig" party, and its tendency to centralize all power in the federal government through the latitudinarian constructive authority, and its progeny, a national bank, a high tariff, and the construction of roads and canals from the federal treasury; and 2d, particular, as to Gen. Harrison, his federal principles, his utter disqualifications, his attempt to shelter himself from the responsibility of making known his opinions, by interposing between himself and the reasonable inquiries of his fellow-citizens whose suffrages he is seeking, an irresponsible committee, and his double dealing in relation to abolitionism.

After saying that although he has heretofore acted with the "whig" party yet that not having been a politician from passion or prejudice, he has been governed in his advocacy of or opposition to measures, by long cherished and well settled opinions on political subjects, he adds:—*Albany Argus.*

"It was then peculiarly proper for me, on the nomination of Gen. Harrison, to ascertain whether I could support him. A comparison of opinions soon led to the conviction that I could not aid in his election, as he was not only the candidate of the federal party, but fully identified with them in the great doctrines of consolidation, which have characterized their policy from the convention of '87 to the present time.

"I am a republican of the Jeffersonian school. I am a believer in the virtue, intelligence, and capacity of the people for self-government, and deem it essential to the preservation of the liberties of the country, to keep the government ever subject to the popular will, as contemplated by our system, both state and federal. I have seen, with no ordinary feelings of anxiety and alarm, the centralizing policy of the federal party, of accumulating power after power in the general government, as calculated, in its ultimate consequences, to lead to an obliteration of state distinctions, destroy the checks and balances in our system, state and federal, so wisely provided, and end in the erection of one vast consolidated empire, spreading over our whole territory."

It is a fact—we challenge all the whig presses in the union—Yes, we challenge all the whig presses in the union, and repeat it, we challenge all the whig presses in the union to deny it if they dare, that Gen. Harrison voted to sell white men in Ohio as servants for fine or costs, and in Indiana he approved a law providing for the sale of white men and women, and whipping them for incurring fines, refusing to turn out on military parades, or many other trifling offences for which the law imposes fine. Federalists, you are bantered—don't back out. Come up to our challenge if you dare.

Now to the public.—Look on and see the issue. We invite—we entreat you to look on and see the predicament in which your editors are placed. Whigs! we tell you, do not let you editors back out.—*Indiana Constitution.*

Another Sign.

In the great federal procession in Baltimore, among the many description of flags which were seen, was one bearing the motto, "We stoop to conquer." Never was a motto so appropriately selected. One more fully descriptive of the present position of the federal aristocratic party could not be imagined, "We STOOP to conquer!" They feel themselves above the mass of the people, and they can only hope to succeed by pretending to equalize themselves with our industrious, laboring citizens and dubbing their leader Harrison as the "poor man's candidate." "We STOOP to conquer!" They look upon the people as an ignorant mass, like so many beasts, destitute of reasoning faculties, capable of being led only by the instinct of passion. Hence the federal aristocracy feel really that they are stooping, in their present efforts and displays of log cabin and cider barrels, for the purpose of operating upon the passions of the people, and covering from their view the real federal and aristocratic principles of their party and its leaders.

"We STOOP to conquer!" Let this federal aristocratic motto be remembered by the people, and let them be aware, ere they shall give their aid to raise into power, over them, the party which feels that it is condescending to seek their suffrages, even by the insulting means which it now resorts to, to gain them.

Such is the federal whig motto, in relation to the industrious hard-working people of this free country—"WE STOOP TO CONQUER!" To conquer whom? The honest people. They have condescended to come down from their lofty circles of aristocratic grandeur—from the splendid confines of their bank palaces—in order to "conquer" the people, by mixing with them and pretending to drink hard cider and build log cabins, for tickling the fancy of those whom they supposed to be ignorant and know no better. Mark the expression:—"WE STOOP TO CONQUER!"—*New-Orleans Great Western.*

We take your word for it.

Just previous to the Harrisburg nomination, the two leading papers in Massachusetts discoursed as follows:

From the Boston Courier.

"If General Harrison receives the nomination of the Harrisburg Convention, the electoral vote of Massachusetts will be given to Martin Van Buren."

From the Boston Daily Advertiser.

"If any other man than Henry Clay shall be nominated by the whig national convention, the electoral vote of Massachusetts will be given to Martin Van Buren."

Attention! Old Soldiers!!—At a Democratic meeting recently held in Mercer county, there were seventeen Vice Presidents, ALL OF WHOM SERVED UNDER GENERAL HARRISON AT FORT MEIGS—WITH THE EXCEPTION OF ONE WHO SERVED UNDER CROGHAN AT THE VICTORIOUS DEFENCE OF FORT STEPHENSON!

The soldiers of GENERAL Harrison seem to know him!

Bishop ENGLAND has recently addressed a letter, admirable in spirit and manner, in reply to an invitation to a dinner, given to Judge Colquitt, of Ga., and another distinguished citizens of that state, and Alabama, by the democratic citizens of Muscogee county. Alluding to the pecuniary depression, the Bishop expresses the following just and noble sentiments: "I think, however, I may venture to say that the best remedy for our present unfortunate position is to be found in preferring industry to speculation, labor to cabal, economy to ostentation patient and persevering frugality to dissipation. I therefore consider that man who aids in making our lands productive to be our most useful citizen: I regard the laborious, well conducted mechanic, as preferable to the speculator in stock, or to the usurer. The former creates the wealth of a nation, the latter endeavors to get it into his possession under the pretext of its management. I also believe that our federal government has had as little influence in producing the present distress in our states, as I had in producing that which afflicts Europe; and that it has as little power to alleviate that distress, as it has constitutional right to interfere with its causes."

This is the language of truth and candor—which all who are not blinded by prejudice, or prompted by design, must hold. It comes with the more force from one who, disconnected from the party associations of the day, is enabled to judge of men and measures without prejudice or passion, and who can have no motive to do either side injustice.—*Albany Argus.*

Harrison's Soldiers.—We have gathered up the names of ten persons, now residing in Derry township, Westmoreland county, who were out under Gen. Harrison, and have ascertained that of the number, there are

For Van Buren	-	9
For Harrison	-	1

We intend to follow up our list, and, when it is completed, publish the names in full.—*Blairsville Record.*

"Ruin"—"Ruin"

The Bay State Democrat thinks there are not less than one hundred houses going up in Boston at the present time.

Star.

That is a place where the banks are not suspended, and the currency sound.—*Globe.*

It is a curious fact, the "Hero of Tippecanoe" has not advanced a peg, in years, since 1836!—Then his age was understood to be 70; now, according to British whig authority, he is 68. If they should run him again, he would not be over forty.

Nothing seems to annoy a thorough paced federalist so much as to hear that the times are improving—that business is reviving. When conversation is turned on these subjects and he hears these opinions expressed, the federalist seems to have a twinge of the gout, or rheumatism, or a sudden attack of the cholera morbus. It is painfully distressing.—*Times.*

THE CASTIGATOR.

MIDDLETOWN, SEPTEMBER 11, 1840.

CONDUCTED BY AN ASSOCIATION.



DEMOCRATIC REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT.

MARTIN VAN BUREN,
OF NEW-YORK.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT.

RICHARD M. JOHNSON,
OF KENTUCKY.

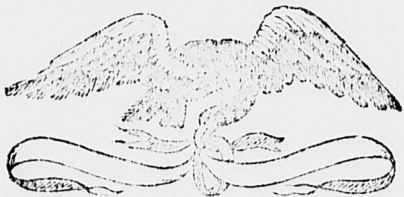
FOR ELECTORS.

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

NEXT MONDAY EVENING!!!

RECOLLECT IT DEMOCRATS! and let every one be at Pease's Hall in good season, ready to strike a blow in defence of the political reputation of OLD MIDDLESEX!! The old federal party are very anxious to win her to their tender embraces, but we do not believe that her staunch old democracy will allow her to be thus basely prostituted! BE ON THE LOOK-OUT, DEMOS, AND SHE IS SAFE ENOUGH!

FIRST RALLY OF THE DEMOCRACY.



THE DEMOCRATS OF MIDDLETOWN.

Are requested to come together at PEASE'S HALL, on MONDAY EVENING NEXT, for the purpose of appointing DELEGATES to attend the CONGRESSIONAL CONVENTION at New-Haven on Tuesday, the 22d of September, and for the transactions of any other business proper for the Meeting.

Speakers from abroad will address the assembly upon subjects of interest, and it is hoped that every democrat in Middletown will be there. Let us buckle on the breast-plate of firmness, and with activity and vigilance prepare to face the hydra-headed enemy in the coming contest.

JOHN L. SMITH, Town Committee.

HADDAM.

THE Democratic Republicans, of the town of Haddam, are requested to meet at Capt. Nehemiah Dickerson's Inn, in said Haddam, on Wednesday, the 19th inst., at 7 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of appointing four Delegates to attend the Congressional Convention, to be holden at New-Haven, on the 22d inst., for the purpose of nominating a suitable candidate to be supported for a member of Congress, for the 2d Congressional District, at the coming election on the first Monday of November next.

A general attendance is requested.

Per order of the Town Committee.
Haddam, Sept. 9th 1840.

The last Federal Carnival.

VERMONT, RHODE ISLAND, AND KENTUCKY SAFE!!

The pebbals of this city took another swig at the cider on Monday evening, and such enthusiasm as followed, and such a throwing up of caps, "you never did saw." The reader will probably ask, what was it all for? We answer, it was to "throw dust into the eyes of the people"—a finesse, to make their chequered allies think that they had gained a victory, when they had only held their own in three old federal bank-ridden states, two of which had been under the control of the money tyrants, for more than 20 years, and the other, with the exception of one or two years, ever since it became a state.

As usual, the presidents, cashiers, and directors of the banking corporations in this city, took the highest seats, and were the most conspicuous personages in attendance; the rest of the audience was composed of the bank swiftopts and dependants, a dozen old federalists, as many hungry office-seekers, and about two hundred boys, who were attracted to the "cabin" by the roaring of the lion.

"Half Shad," the New Haven blasterer, did the log cabin service, and was the lion of the evening. As he turned his coat for office in 1834, he is now, appropriately, a federal leader and campaigner, and can be heard at any of the cider cabins and federal carousals, until after election. Like a noted very honest man in this quarter, he puts in his claim for every opening in the public crib, and having failed of reaching a seat in the United States' senate, he has now a dreadful yearning to go to the other house. Language is totally inadequate to portray the fashes and ballad figures, and we will not attempt to describe the howling manifestations of precocious talents displayed by this office-seeking shag wheezer. Suffice it to say, that the vivrescence of his mighty mind, was both edifying and instructive, which we shall briefly notice for the benefit of those who were so unfortunate as to miss the exhibition of this ripened genius.

He commenced with a terrible flourish about the recent unparalleled victories in Vermont, Rhode Island, and Kentucky, which was received with ruffling applause, and then for more than three hours, he read from a printed paper of hard charges, issued by the famous Young South committee at Washington, which contained a tirade of abuse against Jackson and Van Buren, about appointing defrauders to fill o. &c., commencing upon the same in his usual foul and vulgar style, which would have done honor to the veriest pot-house hacknarr. But he was very careful about mentioning the thousand and one federal bank officers, who had absconded within the last two years, with millions of the people's money. Among other nonsense he had much to say about office-seekers corrupting the people; this was the only truth he told during the evening, and was very natural, as he is continually smacking his lips for the fat things. This was told amid the tears of his hearers, in a manner truly pathetic, and suppressing, in concealing pathos, the negro tale of the "load in the teakettle," or even Ogle's humbug about "English coaches and gold spoons." When the speaker had delivered himself of his corruption, the coon skins and cider mugs responded to his matchless eloquence, and then the sapient "music director," assisted by an epauletted colonel and a dozen other hard branly psalm singers, and "Tippecanoe Jim Crows" enlivened the boys with a

few of their insipid effusions, when the exercises closed by the old recruiting sergeant's; letting off a pop gun from the "bull dog;" when, giving a few Indian yells, the decency returned to their homes to sleep off the enthusiasm which they had generated on the occasion. It was altogether a dull speech—a dull affair, and a complete failure, (as many of the whigs acknowledge.) The public will want some other evidence to induce any rational man to give credence to the lies of the Litchfield dictator, besides the endorsement of an office-seeking mountebank. It is rumored that the mayor, (that sympathetic friend of the poor men,) who has of late a remarkable itching to become a great man, and go to Congress, hardly relished the manuver of his rival, and intimated that they were quite competent to do their own speaking and cabin oratory, and we confess that his character and exploits are in admirable keeping with what is required for a log cabin candidate.

The public may expect a prodigious number of presidential triumphs from the feds, about these days. In 1832 and 1836 they elected their candidates on the Mississippi steamboats, a great number of times, but they have never been able to withstand the ballot box. When the election was over, their exultation was over, and their bragging now is only administered to their dupes by way of an anodyne to save them from the chills of November.

And still they come!

A cold chill for the feds!!!—ALBERT H. TRACY, of N. Y., the brightest gem on the esutcheon of the whig party, their most influential man, and formerly a candidate for governor of that state, has lately openly renounced whiggery, and come out in support of democracy and equal rights, not being willing, as he says, to "lend himself to a party, without any fixed principles, nor is he willing to support a dummy candidate for the presidency, who would be a 'cads part' for political demagogues, that have not moral honesty, political integrity, or personal popularity themselves, to gain the suffrages of the people."

Another still!!

Littleton W. Tinsell, ex-governor of Virginia, and one of the leading men in the old demoban, has recently made a public renunciation of whiggery, with all its deceptions and impurities, and given a prompt and decided adhesion to the principles of Jefferson and democracy. He says that he has been in the councils of the nation, both with Van Buren and Harrison,—is well acquainted with their requirements—and further says—"I do not hesitate to repeat what I have often uttered, that, in my judgment, Gen Harrison is both physically and intellectually incompetent to perform the many, varied, arduous, and important duties which must devolve on every President of the United States." He further says, "I have watched the course of Mr. Van Buren, and with all my vigilance, I have not been able to detect a single unconstitutional act that has been done, or proposed by him during his administration; and in all our relations, whether foreign or domestic, he has evinced much sagacity, prudence, and forbearance, and this, too, under circumstances of great difficulty, and I cannot consent to withhold my approbation from such a course. The support he has thus fairly earned, I will willingly give him, so long as he shall continue to merit it, nor will I ever concur in an attempt to remove any tried servant, who, as I think, has deserved well of his country."

Huzza for Democracy!

Money has been poured out freely, by the feds, all over the country, to buy voters, to build log cabins, and to support hard cider carousals; but after all this, our prospects are by far more promising than they were in 1836. In spite of the bombastic boastings of the federal throng, our country is safe for VAN BUREN, JOHNSON, and the salutary measures of democratic reform. The prairies of the west have been completely burned over by the renovating fire of democracy, and coonery has become nearly extinct. In ILLINOIS, the feds boasted, before the election, of 7,000 changes in favor of Harrison; but how stands the matter now! "They are gone, all gone." Federalism has been swept before the democratic phalanx in that state, like chaff before the wind. ILLINOIS has not done so well by them as in 1836; and OHIO is safe for Van Buren! Stick a pin there, if you please, friend whigabus. Of New-York we have nothing to fear; and of Massachusetts we say, "revolutions never go backwards." And even here, in old federal Connecticut, the ancient land of blue laws and blue lights, there is the right spirit awake. The political atmosphere is becoming squally in this region "about these days," and we hope our friends throughout the state will raise a breeze that will blow federalism to Nova Scotia, and whiggery to Halifax—their legitimate places of abode. We wish to see every democrat take the field in earnest, and fight manfully for the cause of civil and religious freedom; for liberty and the rights of man; for that inalienable heritage bestowed upon us by nature and by nature's God. In towns where we have a majority, let our friends strive, by all fair means, to increase that majority; and in towns where we are in the minority let every nose be counted, and let not a single vote be lost. In this county, the feds are straining every nerve to gain the ascendancy, but we trust all their labor will be had for small wages. If we are not mistaken, they will find the "liberty boys" of old Middlesex "at home."

New-York State.

The democratic convention at Syracuse have done up the work in good style. William C. Bouck, formerly land commissioner, was nominated for governor, and Daniel S. Dickerson, of Dinghampton, for lieutenant governor. They are decidedly the most influential and popular men in the democratic party, and will assuredly be elected. Delegates from every county but one, were in attendance, and great unanimity prevailed. The democracy of New-York, Pennsylvania, and Virginia are aroused, and taking the field in earnest; conventions are assembling by thousands, crossing their huge paws, and speaking out in tones that will make the hypocritical ciderites tremble before November.

Bennett, of the N. Y. Herald (whig) says of the democratic nomination for that state, "It is a strong ticket, and if the whigs expect to carry the state, they have got something to do, besides sing psalms and drink cider." We don't doubt it!

OMNIBUS.—What is the matter with the great man who sold his watch not long since, to receive pay for the same when "Old Tip" is elected President? The news from the West, of late, has rendered his face as long as a may-pole, and taken, at least, one curl out the kink of his nose. Cheer up, 'Lezer! Glorious news from Vermont!

Good Times are coming!!!

That every kind of business operations have revived, and that the prospects for a good trade is beginning to show itself in our commercial towns, since the passage of "the odious Sub-Treasury," is clearly evidenced by the tone of the newspapers. The Journal of Commerce says, "Our importers are receiving large supplies of fresh goods,—the manufacturers are pouring in their products,—the jobbers are filling their stores, and selling goods from morning to night,—purchasers' pockets are full of money,—vessels are filled rapidly with freight,—goods are sold before they can be got from the ships," &c., &c.—and even the inveterate Noah, of the New York Star, cannot refrain from doing justice to the subject, and breaks out in the following strain: "It is truly gratifying to see the boxes and boxes tumbling upon the side walks, and such a lively appearance of business." Another journal says, "the manufacturing establishments in Norwich employ two sets of hands, and keep their works in operation night and day, to furnish their orders." Even the Panicacha Company in this city, we understand, are receiving orders, and sending off their cloths, and will again set their factory running AFTER THE ELECTION, notwithstanding the croaking of the lordly overseer, that it will not start until spring,—don't believe him! We fancy it is only a pretext to bring the poor Englishmen down upon their knees—to keep their wages at fifty cents per day, and to "reduce them to a level with the serfs of Europe." As another evidence of returning prosperity, it should be noted in capitals, that a certain manufacturer of round top wool hats, who lives not a thousand miles from Saybrook, (who has been for months, whining about, in true whig style, cursing the administration, and mourning over the hard times, and figuring out by the rule of three, his exact loss and profits, in consequence of the "unkering of the currency,"—has within a few days received orders for his whole stock in trade. The poor fellow is "cluck full" of enthusiasm, and totally unable to account for all this good luck in a lump. To acknowledge that the adjustment of the currency question, by enacting the independent treasury law, had the effect of restoring confidence among commercial men—or had regulated exchanges, and given an impetus to trade,—to own that, would please the "loco-focos." Oh no! that would not do; it would also injure the "willing prospects," and perhaps offend "Squire Clark," of Westbrook—(the man what makes stump speeches, and takes corkshivers out of his brother whigs' noses. When after meditating in profound thought awhile he scratched his cranium, took a suck of hard cider, and exclaimed, in a true fit of enthusiasm, I have it! I have got it through my wool!! "This all owing to our prospect of electing old Tip." Oh whiggery—what a sage conclusion was that! We give it up! The fols have all the talents to a "sarcanty."

"We need a change; as the federal teetotaler said when he left off drinking water, and took to guzzling hard cider.

"We must have a change;" as "Squire C." said, when he cast a wishful eye at the Custom House.

"The only cement of sympathy that binds them together, is their eternal hatred towards all men, who are more honest than themselves;" as John Q. Adams said of the federal party.

The Dutch have taken Holland!

A few days since, we were threatened with a tremendous storm of hail, from the direction of Rhode Island; but it passed by without any material damage to the democracy. It was only a *flâne*, a bragging federal whirlwind, to twist up the striped, scattered forces of whiggery, and keep the odds and ends together until the presidential election. The democrats have gained one member in Jamestown, and the "British granocrats" one in Tiverton. The other towns stand precisely as before: in many towns there was no contest. The fols have had all their fuss for nothing! The democrats are reserving their fire until they see the red eyes of the eiderites in November.

VERY NATURAL!—Richard Hildeoth, late one of the editors of the Boston Atlas, is about establishing a "democratic whig" paper at British Guayama, in her Majesty's dominions. We have no doubt his lying effusions will find a better market among the serfs of that priest-ridden land, than in the region of these enlightened communities.

MARK THIS!—At the Convention which nominated William Henry Harrison for the presidential chair, not a single individual was to be found among those, who, by the sweat of the brow and the toil of the hands, gain a subsistence. Farmers, mechanics, and working-men had NO REPRESENTATION THERE!

☞ If the sneaking reptile in the last Constitution, who undertakes in disguise to injure my reputation, will expose his loathsome carcass to the light, and let the public know who it is that so wantonly, and without provocation, assaults private character, he will find me prepared to give him such a notice as his contemptible conduct deserves. In the meantime I will say, if any honorable man in the whig party supposes me capable of acting in the dishonest manner insinuated by "A Living Whig." I am prepared to offer such a statement to the public as *ought* to satisfy every candid person that I have done nothing which any other man might not have done with a clear conscience and an upright heart.

W. T.

"We stoop to Conquer."

This insulting motto is emblazoned upon federal banners, in most of their processions. Will the intelligent and virtuous working-men of our country consent, quietly, to have their feelings thus outraged, or their situation thus dishonored? Certainly not. "We stoop to conquer,"—curse the thought! the lips that spoke, the hand that pointed it! Who stoops to conquer? 'Tis the royal bloods of the land, coming down from their pinnacles of self-constituted greatness, to take the hardy sons of toil by the hand; to grasp the "large pane" of the American farmer; to whisper in our ears the siren song of the deceiver; to subdue the proud spirit of the democratic freeman; to trample under foot our dearest rights, and render us subservient to their wishes. Friends and fellow-citizens! guard well your strong posts, and fortify your weak ones! Hard have been our former battles, but we must renew them. If some has been the task to maintain our freedom, but we must remember that "the price of liberty is eternal vigilance." To your posts, then, every man; and be not overcome! They do indeed "stoop to conquer," but depend upon it, if they are successful, they will assuredly rise to reign; and farewell to our independence when that day arrives.

FOR THE CASTIGATOR.

Capt. Coekadoodle, who holds a certain cashiership, and who threatens to take the world by storm, and put all the locos to the sword, if they will not peaceably submit to have Gen. Harrison for our next president, said in our presence recently, that "the loco-foco arguments are all rotten; for, say what they will, we have got hard times. Labor is down more than one half, and produce would hardly pay for bringing to market; and all owing to the administration."

Now we should like to show the sage gentleman some bills recently presented us by certain whig mechanics and farmers, where they have charged us to the tune of

\$1 75 per day for labor.
40 per bushel for oats.
67 " " for apples.
09 per lb. for beef.

Hard times indeed. But supposing money is scarce, and we admit it is, or has been, we would respectfully ask the said wiseacre whether the institution with which he is connected could not possibly have had some agency in this business, when they, in the commencement of the pressure, contracted their discounts some *forty or fifty thousand dollars* in about as many days, and the banks generally throughout the country did the same. All because the U. S. Bank, the great regulator, had over-specified, and got into trouble; and hence they, the small banks, had to act upon the defensive. They also found that *putting on the screws*, and producing hard times, gave their party some political advantages in '33, and they were determined to try the experiment again, and, no doubt, will continue to try it as long as it will serve their political purposes.

Now, Mr. Coekadoodle, next time you get into a certain hotel, displaying your *eloquence* and your wisdom to a set of quering swigs, just condescend to explain how it is the banks can suddenly expand and contract their discounts and circulation to the extent of some hundred millions in the country, without its affecting our monetary affairs, but that it is all owing to the — administration, whose amount of sinning consists in leaving business men and corporations free to manage their own affairs. Q.

"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.

Aaron Burr when planning his infamous conspiracy, deemed it expedient to make a public declaration of his intentions.

Where is Henry Clay in the present crisis!—When Andrew Jackson was in nomination for the presidency, Mr. Clay declared that the elevation of a *MILITARY CHIEFTAIN* to that high station, *would be a greater calamity than WAR, PESTILENCE, or FAMINE.*

"Let the people do their own fighting, as Harrison said, when he resigned his commission in the middle of the war.

"With Jackson at our head, we will," as the people said in reply.

To Correspondents.

"Essex" is informed that the log cabin chorister has improved so much in his everyday deportment, since our friend "Oliver" gave him a bit of a *thistling*, that we deem it advisable *not* to tell the *whole* story at present, lest too much correction should be an *injury* to the child.

Below will be found Henry Clay's reply to the letter from Gen. Jackson published in our last, together with a rejoinder from the latter. This correspondence ought to silence the unprincipled demagogues who are travelling over the country retailing slanders against the government which they dare not undertake to substantiate over their proper signatures. Such men as Wm. W. Boardman, (who entertained the federal wigwam last Monday evening,) may vent their spleen in wholesale falsehoods about men a hundred or a thousand miles off, and may escape the stigma which an exposure of their conduct would bring upon them. But none of these fellows have the hardihood to endorse their own falsehoods where an investigation, which would show them up in their true light, is likely to take place.

TO THE PUBLIC.

Your surprise, I am quite sure, will be as great 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 instant.

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

I was called upon to address the convention. In what terms of respect and, for 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 within 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.

The persons appointed to office too often consider 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 defaulters. His case occurred under Mr. Jefferson's administration. The records both of the executive and the 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 terms 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 insuperable 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 General 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. as attorney of the U. States in the district of New York, during the administration of Mr. Jefferson, to the amount of about 100,000 dollars.

It was in the train of the same thought and argument, that I adduced the appointment of Mr. Swartwout to the office of Collector of the most important port in the United States, as one of most unfortunate and injurious examples. His participation in the schemes 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 General Jackson's knowledge of that fact, it was upon the fact itself that I dwelt.

It is now said that the appointment of Mr. Swartwout was recommended by the 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 appointment, previously determined to be made—their secret history only could disclose. The appointment occasioned general 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 General Jackson for comment and animadversion. He was not present on the occasion.—He has made no expiation to me for a correct account of what I actually said, but has been contented to rely upon "being informed," by whom, with what motives, and with what objects, I have no means of conjecturing.

Whether his informer may be some friend of Mr. Van Buren, who, in the present desperate state of his political fortunes, wishes to bring the General into the field, and to turn the tide of just indignation on the part of the people from the General's protegee, the exhibition of his name only would enable the public to decide.

With regard to the insinuations and gross epithets contained in General Jackson's note alike impotent, malevolent, and derogatory from the dignity of a man who has filled the highest office in the Universe, respect for the public and for myself, allows me only to say that, like other similar missiles, they have fallen harmless at my feet, exciting no other sensation than that of scorn and contempt.

H. CLAY.

Nashville, August 20, 1840.

To the Editor of the Nashville Union.

Sir,—I have just read in the Banner of this day an article addressed by Henry Clay, of Kentucky, to the public; the object of which is evidently to exculpate himself for the calumnious assault he made upon my character and that of Edward Livingston, deceased, in his speech to the multitude on Monday last.

In the Nashville Whig of last Tuesday's date, the paper selected for the publication of Mr. Clay's speech on that occasion, he is reported to have used the following language—"He referred to the appointment of Edward Livingston as Secretary of State at a time when he was a defaulter, but said he presumed the President did not reflect sufficiently upon the tendency such an appointment would have." On the same day several gentlemen of the Federal Whig Party informed me that Mr. Clay had charged me with appointing defaulters to office; and since my arrival at Nashville a great many of my friends stated that they heard Mr. Clay's speech on the occasion alluded to, that he did declare that I had appointed Mr. Livingston Secretary of State when he was a defaulter.

With this evidence before me I cannot entertain a doubt that the information on which I acted, when I addressed you on Tuesday, is correct, nor is it at all impaired by the imputation which Mr. Clay has offered to the public. Knowing the man as I do, I knew that he would resort to some such artifices to cover his retreat from the position into which he had been thrown by his vain desire to qualify those who had followed him in the racoon and hard cider pageantry of the day. Convicted of making an assertion which the records of the Senate and other familiar history proved to be false, he now attempts to qualify it by the following language: "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 defaulters that it constituted no insuperable barrier to a promotion to one of the highest offices in government. I did not attribute to Gen. 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., as Attorney of the United States in the District of New York, during the administration of Mr. Jefferson, to the amount of \$100,000." And all this moral sin is now made to result, not from the fact that Mr. Livingston was a defaulter when he was appointed to the office of Secretary of State, but that he had been guilty some thirty years before. It would be easy to show from the life of Mr. Livingston that the default here alluded to was one which did not prejudice his moral character, or lessen the high standing which he enjoyed at the time, and has since invariably sustained wherever he has been known. But it is not my purpose here to vindicate the memory of that eminent patriot and statesman. Every one can see that, explained as Mr. Clay now places his reference to that appointment, he fails to conceal his real design of leaving an impression on the public mind unfavorable to my character, and by a resort to facts which when examined are insufficient or imaginary.

He cannot say, in an article which bears his signature, that I ever appointed a defaulter or retained one in office knowing him to be one. Yet this was the impression which he sought to make on the multitude that were assembled here with him on Monday last. That he did then predicate this charge on the appointment of Mr. Livingston is proved by the testimony which I have adduced, but my exposure of the calumny will never reach, probably, those who heard its utterance. This was my complaint—not that Mr. Clay had not a right to argue (as he expresses it) from cause to effect in examining my official conduct, but that he had no right to pervert facts for the purpose of giving effect to slanders of Mr. Livingston and myself.

Taking the same latitude that Mr. Clay did in his speech, and in his answer to my card, or by tracing effects to their causes with an impartiality and justice which will slander neither the living nor the dead, it would not be difficult to refer the public to a far more appropriate source for the evils of which Mr. Clay complains, than Mr. Livingston's appointment. This would be the extravagant extent of the Bank paper system; upheld as it has been by the Federal party in their efforts to make the Federal Government subservient to the schemes of the stock jobbers and money brokers of this country and Europe. But I do not feel called upon here to vindicate the measures of the administration on this subject, which have been so long resisted by the party of which Mr. Clay is the head.

Mr. Clay when successful in the intrigues which made him Secretary of State, declared, "give us patronage and we will make ourselves popular." He has grasped twice at the Presidency. The people repudiated the principles of the administration of which he was a prominent member. He has made an incessant war upon every measure of my administration, and assailed the character of every public man who has not favored his ambitious pretensions. Availing himself of the corruption of the Bank of the United States, and of the disasters which have befallen the country in consequence of the paper money system, he now makes piteous appeals to the people, concealing the real causes of their pecuniary difficulties, and instead of exhorting them to unite in maintaining the inviolability of contracts and reforming the currency, he tells them to make another Bank of fifty millions.

This certainly is not the man to come here and lecture Tennessee on morals or politics, and to pull down or build up the reputation of her citizens.

Mr. Clay seems to have considered that he was addressing a benighted people—before whom he might indulge his malignant dispositions to slander the living and the dead without exposure, and whose passions might be appealed to by the exhibition of empty pageants and flags of new device, not the flag of the country, indicating allegiance to our free institutions, but flags representing the evil passions of the leaders of the various factions that are united in the present war against the principles of the republican party. I leave an impartial public to determine what reliance ought to be placed on the statements of a demagogue thus reckless of truth and decency.

ANDREW JACKSON.

Nashville, Friday, 21st Aug 1840.

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, la!) 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, (evidences of whose hallucination we shall lay before our readers,) to the sympathy and attention of their friends. The *newsmen*, to whom we have reference, are:

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

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

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

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

These distinguished *newsmen*, 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 DEVIL in human shape, whose fenshish malignity plunged wife and children into misery—recently had the brazen effrontery to exhibit his chain-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 STOCKTON (third on the list of candidates for a Lunatic Asylum) held forth at Vincenton, 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 beggars; and would to God I might hear roaring from the ranks of the Democratic Wings of New Jersey the concluding part of that stanza, viz: GIVE THEIR ROOF TO THE FLAMES, AND THEIR FLESH TO THE EAGLES!" This speech is published in the Federal pa-

pers 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 young ide 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 biab's, 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 REIGN 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-volant, above all the heroes of ancient or modern times; but reduce their valor to practice, and in imitation of your Penroses, your Burroweses, and your Stevenses, they will prove the veriest COWARDS in existence, and jump from the BACK WINDOWS, 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!!!

A cashier of one of the city banks of Middletown, Ct.—a professed Christian, and a whig of the first water—publicly declared, a short time 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!!"

TENTH OF SEPTEMBER.—Old Ben. Russell, who printed the Boston Centinel, during the war, and who furnished the British squadron with his paper, daily, before it got dry; Josiah Quincy, the author of the resolution which believed it "unbecoming a moral and religious people to rejoice at victories," and Thomas H. Perkins and Theodore Dwight, (of Hartford Convention notoriety,) together with the descendants of John Adams, Timothy Pickering, General Hall, Benedict Arnold, and other New England Tories, met on Bunker Hill yesterday, for the purpose, as they would have us believe, to rejoice at the victory gained over their allies, the British, by the gallant Perry and his hard-fisted sailors, when in fact their real object is to rejoice at the success of the British, at Bunker Hill and Lexington, the massacre of the Americans and, the burning of Charleston.

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 Quinnipiac 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.

DISSOLUTION.

THE Subscribers are about to dissolve partnership with the venious 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, Middletown, Aug. 23.