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The Maryland Journal and Montgomery Museum of Politics, Agriculture, and Foreign Literature.

THE JOURNAL.

ROCKVILLE, MD.

WEDNESDAY,::::APRIL 10, 1844.

FOR PRESIDENT,

HENRY CLAY,

OF KENTUCKY.

To "VERITAS"—The Star of the 27th ult. contains a communication over the anonymous signature of "*Veritas*" whose lofty aspirations insinuate something about the editor of the Journal. We admire his subject—he could not have chosen a nobler theme; but then, disapprove in some measure of his style. In buying fruit in quantities, the seller will object to the purchaser selecting all the good and leaving the bad. Upon the same ground we enter our protest against "Veritas" taking all our bad qualities and leaving the good ones, for the simple reason that we do not show to advantage under such circumstances, to an admiring world. It is true, there are some extenuating points which lessens our objections, and it would seem unreasonable in us to complain much. To be abused by a classical writer is affording him an opportunity of showing what an "amazing smart scholar—A. S. S." he is; and furthermore, it helps to fill the columns of the "lone Star" with interesting matter. To see ones' name in the papers is a thing not to be sneezed at—it shows that you are not forgotten, and at least stand a chance of being a great man, if you live long enough. "Veritas" has also afforded us an opportunity of saying something of ourselves, which modesty heretofore forbade; here is another great benefit resulting from this attack, and posterity will no doubt write upon "Veritas'" tombstone, in grateful remembrance, the following epitaph:—"Here lies a man who did not bury in oblivion all he knew—but the sexton did."

As a critical writer, "Veritas" has perhaps, few equals. He objects to personalities, *and never uses them.* O no! he admires the ladies—and so do we, and we object to making any *bustle* about them as much as our biographer does.—We hope "Veritas" will improve upon his style of writing—for this reason.—We *might* go on and say, "Veritas," you are a traitor to your party—you carry water on both shoulders. While you pretend to be a Whig, you are a loco foco—you have said you would not vote for the Whig Electoral Ticket—you have been disappointed in your ambitious notions—and while this is rankling in your bosom, you are desperate, and would sacrifice any party to elevate yourself, or even to revenge your imaginary wrongs. It is but with the hope of creating disunion in the Whig party, that you remain with us—but go; your game is played out—all eyes are upon you—they have long suspected, but now they *know* you to be a traitor.—You have been a subscriber to the Journal for several years, for which you have never paid one cent; yet you abuse the paper in the most unscrupulous manner, which illy becomes you. You have threatened this uncalled for and cowardly attack upon us for some time—yet, like an assassin, you pretent friendship to our face to seek an opportunity to strike at our back.

Now, this is what we term personal, and "Veritas" can see at once, the impropriety of such a course. We are not so presumptuous as to attempt to dictate; we merely ask for information, in "crippled English," whether it would be better, never to indulge in personalities, as he has done—but we fear "Veritas" will not be able to understand, for various reasons; he having spent several years of dissipation at a college in New Jersey, has obtained there such a thorough knowledge of the classics that he forgot his mother tongue. We do not censure "Veritas" for magnifying our faults, as he has looked through a thick bottomed tumbler until his eyesight is somewhat impaired. Toddies, it is said, taken in large doses, prevents a man from seeing a hole through a hoop—so "Veritas," as the song goes, "could not tell black from white."

"Veritas" is wrong in advising the whigs, through the medium of a *Loco foco paper*, not to support us; they will be very apt to believe every thing he says about a whig newspaper. Would it not have been better to have signed such advice "A Whig" instead of "Veritas." We think it would have taken better—indeed, would have given more weight to it among those it was intended to operate upon.

We give the following extract from "Veritas'" production to show who he is throwing up his hat for:—

"The last number of the Journal, I find, is down upon the Star, and the Democratic party, in the most sarcastic and unsparing manner. Indeed, as far as the editorial is concerned, with a little exception, it is nothing but *misrepresentations, personal vulgar allusion, and abuse,* and especially that part of it which alludes to the meeting held by OUR PARTY during last court. Why, gentlemen, does this murderer of the English language, this self-conceited man think that we are to be intimidated by his menaces, threats, and vituperation, in the war which we intend to wage against those great leading measures which WE have always regarded and still consider subversive of the public good in their operations? Nay, verily, I trust we shall be able, through the circulation of the Star, to shed that light upon the minds of our fellow-citizens which will enable them to discover the great land-marks of our political glory, which will cause many to disabuse themselves of those erroneous impressions which they have imbibed by reading whig prints exclusively, and by whig misrepresentations."

Of ccurse, we do not know "Veritas" from a side of sole-leather—how should we? While he hides himself behind an anonymous signature, he can blackball at pleasure, whoever he pleases; and though he *may be* the most contemptible scoundrel that ever breathed, we can only shoot at his shadow, which appears in the shape of an anonymous communication. But it is nature, and why should we not submit? The poisonous reptile pursues such a course; hides in the grass, and *stings* his victim when an opportunity offers. The savage of the wilderness, while secreted, or under the cover of night, takes the advantage of his antagonist, who is murdered by an unseen hand. Now "Veritas" is one of nature's delineators. He has chosen the *snake* and the *savage* for his guide and emblem; and as there is no accounting for tastes, we have no right to object.—We can only say, it would not be *our* choice. We have not time to notice "Veritas" at length, in the last Star, over the signature of "Justice," but would merely advise him not to choose such a siguature; as the greatest rogues always decorate themselves in borrowed plumes, to hide their deformity. If a thief be detected, ten to one he will run and cry "thief! thief!!" at the top of his voice, to throw his guilt upon others. Then again, we have always noticed that the goddess Justice stands blindfolded upon a lofty shaft, where the sun and moon can look down upon her, and see her poise in her right hand, the ponderous scales, to mete out to every one their just rights. It is not *Justice* that hides and throws mud balls at people as they pass. O no! she stands proud and erect, a majestic Queen, pure as an angel, and as impartial as the morning dew. "So mote it be."

☞ We again call the attention of the Whigs to the meeting to be held in this place on Saturday next. We hope it will be well attended by the Whigs from all parts of the county. The meeting will be addressed by several gentlemen. Let every Whig spare one day for his party, and for the success of whig principles; and attend on this day.

☞ We called upon the Star, some weeks since, to make known the principles of the Loco-foco party. The request has been disregarded, we therefore take it for granted that they dare not make them known, fearing the condemnation of the people. This silence will not satisfy them—they will find them out before the election takes place. In 1840 the leading measures of the Locofoco party were—"a standing army of 200,000 men—a sub-treasury, which placed in the hands of irresponsible men, the public money, and every one can recollect how many swartwouted—*free trade*, which will tax the people to support the General Government—'to the victors belong the spoils,'—specie for the office holders and rags for the people—low wages—no protection—public expenditures $29,000,000 per annum—perish credit, perish commerce—and a host of leg'treasurers!" At no public meeting do we see new measures promulgated—who then can doubt but they are the same as in 1840—when the people rejected them with such an overwhelming vote.

☞ In the last few numbers of the *Star*—a Locofoco paper printed in this place—has appeared the most indecent and unscrupulous personal attacks upon us, which we would not have noticed—emanating as they do from a sink of iniqsity—had they not a tendency to injure us where we are not known; and the designs of our opponents would not be fully seen through by the undiscerning. Their object is to rob us of our patronage, and care not by what means. They resort to the weapons used by *low and degraded minds*—that of promulgating infamous and bare-faced slanders. If there are any of either party who believe any thing that emanates from the Star, they do us injustice; as we challenge any person to show us guilty of a dishonest action, during a period of seven years, as editor of this paper. We extract the following from the prospectus of the Star:

"And, finally, we shall avoid that too general objection to our newspaper press of admitting discussions of a personal and abusive kind. *Under no circumstances shall articles of this kind appear in this paper;* for they tend not to enlighten the public mind, but rather to debase it."

In the very number of that paper where the above extract appears, we find an article uttering the most unwarranted falsehoods against us, and *modestiy* calling upon the Whigs not to encourage the Journal! We extract from the Star, of the 3d of April, the following:

"I noticed in the last number of that libellous sheet, called the Maryland Journal, that its insignificant excuse for an editor, and perfect specimen of "a wholesale and retail scandal dealer," continued his petty slang against the Republican Star."

Another, of the same date:

"We disregard the attacks made upon us in the Maryland Journal, as the *Waile* they have is a small concern in this community."

What do you think, reader, were the attacks above alluded to? We called upon the *sham* editors to publish the principles and measures of the Locofoco party; and this, forsooth, is called an "attack"! Well, *it is* a poser; and we would not blame them for creeping out, if they had done it in a decent manner. Here is another extract from that sink of filth:

"I am content to see *skittel-head* amuse himself in his own way the few remaining weeks he will be permitted to remain with us."

This insinuation, to induce the belief that we are about to relinquish the management of the Journal, is certainly the most despisable and miserable attempt at deception we have ever witnessed. They *did* expect to reap a harvest of dollars from the Whig party, in the shape of subscriptions and advertisements, when the above falsehood was put forth; but it was "no go." If they deceived any, they will only kick them for it; so their reward will be "more kicks than coppers."

Who can hereafter give credence or character to any statement that may emanate from that *dirty lying* sheet; the Star; after violating, in so short a time, the solemn promises they have made, not to admit, "*under any circumstances,*" articles of a personal or abusive nature? Are persons who make promises at one moment but to violate them at the next, to receive the confidence of the people? We trust there is more virtue and discernment in our community, than to suffer such hypocrites to be rewarded, only in the way they deserve. We forbear further exposure; hoping that the Star will not again resort to such means to gain patronage from a party who are too zealous of their own interests to be caught by such a shallow trick.

As regards the "Whig correspondents" of the Locofoco paper, they are perfectly well known; and we can inform the Star that it is not as they are at war with—it is the Whig party, whom they have opposed for the last few years with such bad success, that they now deem it advisable to be more secret in their operations.

According to the Globe, nothing was so culpable as the formation of Clubs, or associations; but how opinions have changed. Now we find the loco focos forming associations in every nook and corner, where 6 persons can be brought together. On Saturday last, the Locos, after drumming for several weeks, succeeded in gathering up a few of the faithful, and in forming *(these hitherto odious)* associations in Cracklin, Medley's and Rockville districts. We have not room to give an account of their proceedings this week.

Well Done, old Steady Habits.

CONNECTICUT

REDEEMED!

ANOTHER WHIG TRIUMPH!

Governor, Lieut. Governor, Senate and House of Representatives,

ALL WHIG!!

Last year, all in the hands of Locos!

THUS SECURING ONE, PERHAPS TWO U. S. SENATORS.

The following returns we copy from the Tribune:

FOR GOVERNOR.

	Baldwin (W.)	Cleveland, (L.)	Abol.
Hartford co.	5983	5316	250
New London	2588	2505	172
Tolland	1860	1893	103
Middlesex	1869	2026	143
New Haven	5064	4649	198
Fairfield	4799	4300	73
Litchfield	3796	3541	315
Windham	2296	2418	418
Total	28,265	26,738	1,647

Three towns to be heard from.

The victory is complete! Windham co. (complete) gives but 122 plurality for Cleveland, and sends *nine* Whigs to *six* Locos to the House—one Senator of each party.

The Whigs have fiifteen to *six* of the 21 Senators, and about ONE HUNDRED to *seventy-nine* in the House.

Gov Baldwin has a plurality of 1537 over Cleveland, which the towns to come in *may* reduce 100—not more. The Abolition and Scattering vote is some 1700, so that Baldwin lacks some 400 of being chosen by the people. No matter—the Legislature will settle the business in short order.

Cleveland runs some hundreds ahead of his party strength. We believe Walter Booth, Whig Lieutenant Governor, is elected over Holabird and Abolition by the Popular Vote.

Rejoice! Whigs! Rejoice! CONNECTICUT has thrown off the incubus of Locofocoism, and stands forth plainly for HENRY CLAY and *Protection to home Industry!*

WHIG VICTORY IN HUDSON.

HUDSON, N. Y., April 2.

The city of Hudson, in Mr. VAN BUREN's own county! sends greeting to all good Whigs throghout the Union:

'We have met the enemy and they are ours!'

After a heated and closely contested election for city officers, the Whigs are TRIUMPHANT! and we have elected CYRUS CURTISS Mayor of the city, by a majority of 80 votes. Last year, Col. Darling, the Locofoco candidate, was elected over his Whig competitor by a majority of 25 votes—Whig gain 105.

We are almost surprised at the result ourselves; but, when it is recollected that the contest was narrowed down to HENRY CLAY, or Martin Van Buren, a PROTECTIVE TARIFF or a Revenue Tariff, which is nothing more or less than FREE TRADE IN DISGUISE, all wonder ceases.

ANOTHER WHIG VICTORY.—Mr. Pollock has been elected a member of congress over Mr. Snider, his Locofoco opponent, by 900 votes; having a majority in every county in his, the 13th congressional district. The election was to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Mr. Frick.

ITEMS OF NEWS.—At the election in Annapolis, on the 1st instant, Richard Swann, Esq. was elected Mayor—John Johnson, Esq. Recorder, and Messrs. R. R. Gordon, E. A. Davis, Wm. Brewer, sr., Philip Clayton, sr., and Dr. Abraham Claude, were elected Aldermen. The mayor and recorder are Locofocos, and the aldermen all Whigs ——In Hudson and Poughkeepsie, (N. Y.) elections were held on the 2d instant, and the result is, both towns elected whig town officers. In Williamsburg the Native Americans elected their candidates by over one hundred majority.——The Alexandria (D. C.) Gazette states that the Potomac fisheries are in full operation, and the market is well supplied. Shad were selling on Friday at 7 a 8 dollars per hundred. Herring at 3 dollars per thousand. In a few days fish will be very abundant.——The export of tobacco from the United States, since 1821, has nearly doubled, but that increase has been mostly to the north of Europe, say Holland and Germany, while to Great Britain the export has scarcely increased at all, notwithstanding that the population has increased some 7,000,000 souls.——The New York Herald says: Gen. Henderson has engaged passage in the Acadia, which is to leave Boston on the 1st of May, for England.——A messenger arrived at Boston, on Thursday last, from Quebec, in fifty-four hours, distance 350 miles.——The directors of the Western railroad have voted to increase the rates of passenger fare, on and after the 1st of April, instant, to six dollars through, between Boston and Albany, and to three and a half cents per mile for intermediate travel.——It is said that the circulation of the Phoenix Bank of Columbus does not exceed 35,000 dollars, but the Augusta banks have on hand some 250,000 dollars protested drafts, which are stated to be of no more value than waste paper.——The Plaquemine (La.) Gazette, of a late date, says that an Irishman named William Hickey, was recently murdered in that vicinity by a man named McWilliams. The offender was arrested.

Communications.

For the Journal.

ROCKVILLE ACADEMY.

The pupils of this Institution were publicly examined on Wednesday and Thursday last in their respective studies; a number of ladies, parents, guardians, and trustees being present.

The examination embraced the Latin and Greek Classics, Analytical Geometry, Chemistry, Natural Philosophy, Rhetoric, Algebra, and the elementary branches of English education.

A high standard of scholastic accuracy and attainment was exhibited in the recitations from the Latin and Greek Classics; the more advanced scholars rendered the ancient authors into English with truth, elegance, and beauty; the younger translated with correctness, precision, and good sense.

In the Mathematical Demonstrations, the black board—that terror of dunces—served to illustrate the facility with which the profound problems of Geometry may be overcome by talent and study, and made conducive to the useful business of life.

The Algebraic analyses' were alike creditable to the pupils and instructors.

That basis on which all other acquirements must rest, the elements of English education, appeared also to have been cultivated with great fidelity.

In Rhetoric and Chemistry the responses were so full, clear, and intelligible as to convince the audience that perseverance, in those branches, must lead the students to eminent success.

It is impracticable in this brief outline of the general result of the examination, to do justice to the individual merits of tutors or scholars—among whom (if the occasion permitted) it would be invidious to distinguish, where there was so much to commend.

A SPECTATOR.

For the Journal.

"Heigh, heigh! the devil rides upon a fiddlestick; What's the matter?"—*Shaks.*

MR. EDITOR:—Some of our *Democrats* in and about Rockville, are raising the very **** in consequence of one of their party (perhaps a little more honest than the rest) *Frank*ly acknowledging the fact, "*that if Mr. Clay should be elected President of the United States, and should be able to carry out his measures, the effect would be to place the mechanics, and working men generally, on a footing with us Gentlemen.*" Now, although this would be the effect, it certainly was very impolitic in him to have made the acknowledgment; and no wonder that it should have raised such a storm in their camp. It was really amusing to observe the *pious* efforts that was made at one of the principal hotels in Rockville on Sunday last, by one of our disinterested office holders, to get some persons who would contradict the above statement; but it was "no go." It is indeed a very nice point to know how to manage the present Democratic party, to enable them to keep clear of the snags.

The following secret advice, (issued by the leaders of their party, which I find in a western paper) is very good, but unfortunately for them, some prying Coon hopped upon it and brought it to light:

"Democrats to the rescue, the country (our party) is in danger. Mr. Van Buren who so ably and faithfully managed the various divisions of the Democracy during the four years of his administration, is again a candidate for the Presidency, and is opposed by Mr. Clay. You know gentlemen, that a portion of the dear people, particularly the poor class, would not be satisfied with Mr. Van Buren's course in the convention, of giving to negroes the right of voting, who were worth two hundred and fifty dollars, and refusing to let white men, and more especially two poor old invalid soldiers of the revolution, vote, who was not worth that sum, and hence the necessity of keeping this secret if possible: but if it should by any means get to their ears, then you must swear by all of Stockton's big guns, that it is all a pack of lies, raised by the Coons for the purpose of injuring that great and good man. Now, gentlemen, it is a remarkable nice point to know how to manage the dear people; you must talk to them one at a time; ascertain his sentiments upon the tariff; the distribution of the proceeds of the public lands among the states; a national bank, and other important questions; and then assure him that his sentiments agree precisely with the views of Mr. Van Buren upon all those abstract subjects. Tell him Mr. Van Buren has been misrepresented by some, and misunderstood by others—that his letter to the Democracy of Indiana is too mystical to be understood, except by the expounders of modern Democracy, who can give it a meaning to suit all classes of the *faithful.* Reason and practical experience must have taught you, gentlemen, that a portion of the *dear people* cannot be forced into measures; and that the holiness of the object will sanctify any means to accomplish it. Your duty, as good patent democrats, having in view your bread and butter, is to flatter them—tell them that their Democratic principles are not questioned,—that you are pleased at discovering the unity of sentiments between them and Mr. Van Buren. When you talk to them collectively, speak in generalities—tell them that Mr. Van Buren goes for all *judicious measures.* It is to be regretted that the various branches of the democratic *unit* should be wrangling with each other about *measures* when all heartily agree upon the great and abiding principles upon which the beautiful moral structure of patent Democracy is founded, to wit: the "LOAVES AND FISHES—to the *Victors belong the spoils.*" Upon those great principles the party harmonize; and as *measures* are, or ought to be, secondary considerations, the *loaves and fishes* being all the party desires, all that is worth having. You will perceive the necessity of adopting such means as will carry out the great and vital principles of the party, bearing in mind that the holiness of the end will sanctify the means used to accomplish it. Upon you, gentlemen, rests a heavy responsibility—you are looked up to as the master spirits and models of patent Democracy; Solomons in wisdom and Magicians in tactics, and if Mr. Van Buren is defeated, then the "*Dog are dead.*"

"To the rescue then, gentlemen, to the rescue! bearing in mind the sacred principle that the holiness of the end will sanctify the means. These are our principles." ARGUS.

☞ **Whigs of Montgomery!** The National Convention of the Whigs of the United States is at hand!—Scarcely a month intervenes! The 2d of May will dawn upon the most immense, enthusiastic, and ardent assembly of men, devoted to their country's welfare, that has ever yet convened in the Union! It will be an honor to any man, in after times, to have been there. *Montgomery County* cannot be absent from such a gathering of the People.—That her Delegates may present themselves in such numbers and array, as becomes them and their constituents, the Members of the Whig Party, and the Clay Club of Montgomery County, are invited to meet at Rockville, on SATURDAY, 13th day of April, at 12 o'clock, M. to make suitable arrangements for their attendance on the National Convention.

HENRY HARDING, *Pres't.*

RICHARD J. BOWIE,

ROBERT W. CARTER, *Secretaries of the Montgomery County Clay Club.*

CHEAP CASH STORE.

THE subscriber has just received a splendid assortment of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

Hardware, Queensware, &c.

Consisting of every thing usually kept in country stores; which he pledges himself to sell at Baltimore prices for cash, and for cash only.

His goods have been selected with great care, and he feels assured that, provided cash comes in, goods will go out. Just give me a call, and see for yourselves; and then if you are not convinced that it is your interest to deal for cash, it will be your own fault.

WM. PERRY BRADDOCK.

Jefferson street, near the Square.

april 10—tf

20 CENTS ON THE DOLLAR SAVED!

WIDE BRIM PALM HATS, 75 *CENTS A DOZEN.*

Bonnet and Hat Store.

Florence Braid, selling elsewhere $2, I sell at $1.50; Devon Straw, selling elsewhere 87½ cts., I sell at 62½; Albert, Modena, Birds Eye, &c. Gimps for babys. *LEGHORNS!*

Double Rim } LEGHORNS, for men.
Single Rim }

Boys and Infants, worth $1 for 50 cts.

MATTINGS! STRAW MATTINGS!

From quarter and fip.

Ingrain Carpeting, worth 75 for 50 cts.; Stair do worth 25 for 12½ cts.; Yard wide Domestic, worth 8 for 6¼ cts.; Ticking 8 cts.; Calicoes 6¼ cts.; Diaper 6¼; Manchester Ginghams 10 cts.; at

CHAS. JOHN HART'S,

57 *Lexington Street,*

3 doors from corner Howard street, and one square from "Cockey's Wheatfield Inn;" where ☞ Country Merchants, Milliners, and others, will get great bargains.

Baltimore, April 10, 1844—3t

Horse Powers and THRESHING MACHINE.

THE subscriber is prepared to furnish HORSE POWERS AND THRESHING MACHINES on the most approved construction, and of superior workmanship—calculated for one, two, four, or eight horses, and at prices ranging from $60 to $145; the last mentioned machine includes, at this price, every necessary fixture for operation—such as straw carrier band, extra spikes, &c. The most satisfactory reference can be given by many persons in this vicinity, who have these machines in use, and where the different kinds can be seen and examined.

EDW'D STABLER.

Sandy Spring Post Office, Montgomery county, Md.

4 mo. 3d, 1844.—[ap 10]