EASTERN-SHORE WHIG AND PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE.

"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS PERPETUAL VIGILANCE."

NEW SERIES. EASTON, MARYLAND, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1838. VOL. IV-NO. 48.

THE WHIG AND PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE
Is edited and published every
TUESDAY MORNING,
BY
GEO. W. SHERWOOD,
(PUBLISHER OF THE LAWS OF THE UNION.)

TERMS:—Two Dollars and Fifty Cents per annum, payable half yearly in advance. No subscription will be received for less than six months, nor discontinued until all arrearages are settled, without the approbation of the publisher.

Advertisements not exceeding a square, inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion—larger advertisements in proportion.

☞ All communications to insure attention should be *post paid*.

NOTICE.

LEWIS F. SCOTTI'S INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.
Old Establishment, No. 2 West Fayette street, basement story of Barnum's City Hotel, and nearly opposite the Battle Monument.

"Now's the day and now's the hour."

Idle times are now all over for those who will apply for situations. Just bring recommendations and you will certainly find employment.

WANTED DAILY, Porters, Waiters, Ostlers, Coachmen, Laborers, Clerks, Barkeepers, Chambermaids, Cooks, Wet and Dry Nurses, &c.

FAMILIES may rely upon getting good servants at this office.

INFORMATION on any business given or received, or forwarded far or near.

HOUSES, Lots, Farms, &c. for sale, rent or lease.

CITIZENS, Strangers and Emigrants visiting this city, would do well to call at this office.

LOST CHILDREN kept at this office until called for.

SLAVES.—Persons having Slaves for life, that wish to dispose of them, either out or in the State, can find purchasers for them at this office.

Any commands will be thankfully received and promptly attended to. Charges moderate and particularly be it understood, all communications through the post office must be post paid.

In order that strangers may be informed as to general character of the advertiser, for industry and prompt attention to business and general knowledge and experience, he is kindly permitted to refer to the following gentlemen:

Reverdy Johnson, Esq. Samuel Moale, Esq. James M. Buchanan, Esq. James Purviance, Esq. David Barnum, City Hotel; William Frick, Port Collector.

LEWIS F. SCOTTI.

Baltimore, Nov. 6, 1838.

FOR SALE.

MORUS MULTICAULIS CUTTINGS.
—ALSO—
MULTICAULIS ROOTS.

They are warranted to be the genuine tree, and of good quality,
Apply to the subscriber,
ROBERT H. RHODES.

Easton, Nov. 13, 1838.——4t

LATE SHERIFF'S LAST NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the subscriber as late Sheriff on Executions are requested to close the same on or before the first day of October next, as longer indulgence will not be given.

JO: GRAHAM, late Sheriff.

Sept. 4 tf

MULBERRY TREES FOR SALE.

THE subscriber has 50,000 cuttings and 500 of the genuine Morus Multicaulis trees for sale, to be delivered this fall.

WM. J. ROBERTS.

Nov. 6 1838. (G)

PUBLIC SALE

ON Monday the 3d. of December inst. I will offer at public sale, in the town of Cambridge two valuable Farms, the property of the late Wm. Vans Murray, one containing about 300, and the other about 250 acres, and both lying in Dorset county, within two miles of Cambridge. One of these Farms will certainly be sold on that day, for the purpose of paying Mr. Murray's debts. Two thousand dollars will be required, as the first payment, at the time of sale, and a credit given for the balance of the purchase money.

WILLIAM GRASON,
Trustee of W. V. Murray.

Nov. 13, 1838.——3w

Additional Fall Supply.

WM. LOVEDAY,

Has just received from Philadelphia and Baltimore, and has now opened at his store house, an additional supply of

Fall and Winter Goods,

Which added to his former stock, renders his assortment as general and complete as he has ever had it. He invites the attention of his friends and the public generally to an inspection of the same.

Easton, Nov. 6, 1838—4t

NOTICE.

Sealed proposals will be received either by the subscriber in Easton, or by Wm. A. F. C. Kemp, at the Alms House of Talbot County, until Thursday 29th inst. for supplying said house with Corn and Pork.

WM. LOVEDAY, Treasurer.

Nov. 6, 1838—3w.

OVERSEER WANTED.

A Person competent to superintend a farm may hear of a situation by application to the Editors of the Whig.

POETRY.

From the "American Museum."

"THE WITHERED GERANIUM."

BY DR. C. C. COX.

Tell him my heart is with him still,
Though many days have passed
Since in my pride and happiness,
I gazed upon him last;
That all the love this bosom knew
When life was young and fair,
And his dear smiles upon me beam'd
Is still unchanging there.

Go tell him that I treasured thee,
And loved thee for his sake—
And how when by my warm heart laid
Its pulses thou wouldst wake:
Oh say how many a burning tale
Thy little leaves have known—
To throb of pure and fadeless love
For him and him alone.

Go tell him that I cherished thee
When growing faint and weak—
And pressed thee still with thoughts of love
Close to my hectic cheek—
And trembled when the thought would come
That from the purest tree,
He pluck'd thee first with loving hand
Then gave thee up to me.

Go tell him that the rosy hue
Has lost its summer bloom—
And she who sat within its shade
Is ripening for the tomb;
O, tell him that I send thee back
A faded gift to him,
To cast his kindling eye upon
Long after mine is dim.

MISCELLANEOUS

From Dr. Bird's new work, "Peter Pilgrim."

THE EXTRA LODGER.

It was once my fate to pass a night in a certain wayside caravansary among the mountains of Virginia, a lowly and logly habitation, from whose mean appearance no one would have inferred the majestic spirit of the ruler within; up—or rather down to which—fork it stood at the bottom of a hill—one fine evening in September rolled a mail-coach, well crammed with passengers, of whom I, for my sins was one. We numbered twelve souls in all, nine inside and three out; of which latter group, I, being somewhat a valetudinarian, was honored with a seat beside his highness of the whip; while my two companions, the one a Mississippian, the other a varmint, as he called himself, of Tennessee, sat gallantly up on the top, where they rolled and pitched about, as we thundered down the rocky road, in a manner admirable to behold; or, as the Mississippian expressed it, 'like a shoal of dogs in a boiling pot'—a resemblance that was somewhat the stronger for the tremendous bow wows and yelpings with which he—sometimes assisted by the Tennesseean—beguiled the weariness of the day.

Certainly there never was a more rantipole personages got together in a mail-stage before. Besides the Mississippian yelping on the top; there was another of the same on the inside, who could imitate the braying of an ass to perfection—a melody which he kept up in rivalry with his friend and partner aloft. Add to these an Alabamian who sang negro songs; a Rock River Illinois, who whooped like an Indian; a Texian that played the mestang, or wild horse of the prairies, and, besides kicking the bottom nearly from the stage, neighed and whinnied till the very team-horses on the road responded to the note; and five others who did nothing but scream and laugh to fill up the concert; and you have before you a set of the happiest madbrained roisterers that ever astonished the monarch of a stage house.

At this place we were destined to sup and lodge; and accordingly, in due course of time we were all seated at the board, where we had the satisfaction of being tyrannized over by mine host and mine hostess, the one old yet facetious, the other ugly as illtemper haughty as a princess. There was nothing all remarkable in the supper, which was better nor worse than usual, except the absence of that *sine qua non* of a southern fried chickens—and, indeed, of fowls in every shape, there being not so much as a wing or claw on the table. This omission producing a gentle interrogatory, somewhat in the tone of expostulation, from one of the Mississippians, (who, as well as all the other travellers, it is proper to say, was now playing the part of a very modest, well behaved young gentleman,) mine host very wittily gave us to understand, 'it was all our own fault, seeing that the diabolical noise we had made while approaching the house had scared all the fowls into the mountains' This the Mississippian declared, 'reminded him of Captain Dobbs' chickens in Kentucky, which he had the captain's own words for it, no sooner caught sight of a traveller approaching, than they immediately took to their heels, being well aware from long experience, as Capt Dobbs said, that the visit of a stranger was certain death to them.'

Before we had finished supper a thirteenth guest made his appearance—a tall, rawboned Yankee pedlar, it seemed, who drove up in his little wagon through a shower that had begun to fall, and presently entered the supper room, bearing a pair of saddle bags which he laid beside him with great care, as if afraid its contents should be injured if placed out of his protection. He had a very meek, solemn, unpresuming, solitary look, and rather sneaked into, then took a chair, at the foot of the table; where he waited very submissively for the cup of coffee which my landlady deigned, after sundry contemptous looks and five minutes delay, to send him. On the whole, he did not seem to produce any more favorable impression upon fellow travellers, who left him to consume his chickenless supper by himself, while they proceeded to the bar room to resolve a doubt which had entered the head of the Mississippian, Captain Dobbs' friend—to wit, whether the thunder of their approach had not killed all the mint-plants, and so deprived them of their juleps —This was fortunately proved not to be the case; the young gantlemen concocted their sleeping draughts, smoked their cigars, settled the affairs of the nation, and then, having received a hint that such was the [illegible] and honor of the landlord, [illegible] room to seek their [illegible] off, and applied to some other purpose; and as it was neither ceiled nor plastered, it presented no very striking look of luxury or comfort.—But it exhibited the rare and captivating spectacle of a dozen different beds, in which each man was to possess, for one night at least, the happiness of sleeping without a bed fellow.—The beds were, moreover, all single ones, one only excepted, which was neither single nor double, and indeed, was a mere plank stretched between two stools, with a feather bed hung over it pannier wise, and so far it appeared to us, that our landlord, even in his out-of-the-world nook, must have been visited with some inklings of civilization; but upon further consideration, it was agreed we owed the size, as well as the number of the couches, to the necessity of the case, the garret being of such a figure as to stow a dozen truckle beds much more cummodiously than half that number of double ones

Nevertheless, we were all well pleased with the arrangement; nor did any difficulty present itself, until the braying gentleman, regating us at first with a moderate burst of his music, by way of calling attention, demanded 'who the nation was to sleep with the Yankee?' a question that no one answered, until he had first popped into, and so secured possession of his cot; after which each swore, with an oath as terrible as was ever sworn in Flanders, the Yankee should not sleep with *him*. Upon this point the determination was quite unanimous. I might, indeed, except myself, having made no rash vow on the occasion, which was the more unnecessary as I had, partly by accident, and partly from the choice, fallen heir to the narrow bed of plank, spoken of before, in which there was no fear of my being troubled with a bedfellow.

[illegible] three arranged this important matter, the supernumerary guest and extra-lodger, perhaps been detained security [illegible] the night', 'came up stairs, [illegible] bags and a candle, and with [illegible] countenance, stole [illegible] looking for an empty bed, [illegible] any.

[illegible] he, with an ex[illegible] voice of inquiry, 'where I am to sleep [illegible]

[illegible] the braying gentleman [illegible] 'there's any room for [illegible] beds are all full.'

[illegible] looking disconsolately round [illegible] narrow ones too. [illegible] bedford meant [illegible] somewhere or other among [illegible]

'Well, that [illegible] he, 'I'm very willing to let you have half [illegible] only—here he turned over the [illegible] and displayed a huge bowie knife lying on one side of him, and a pistol on the other—'only that I never sleep without my arms, and they are somewhat [illegible] when I sleep at night, as I always do after a bad supper. 'Pon my soul sir, if you had seen me how I slashed the bed to pieces last night, and shot off the bed post! Had to pay ten dollars damages to old Skinflint, the landlord.'

The Yankee recoiled with tripidation from this perilous bed-fellow, and preferred his request to the Tennessean, presenting very piteously that he [illegible] tion of the head' —though of what [illegible] not inform us—which was [illegible] by want of, or by even [illegible] The Tennessean, however, [illegible] just as bad as his neighbor, the [illegible] though in another way; he [illegible] with any body without beginning [illegible] moment he fell asleep; a [illegible] outright ago, he said that he [illegible] unlucky bed-fellow's eyes [illegible]

[illegible] he chewed tobacco [illegible] his quids were to the [illegible] bedmate's eyes as the [illegible] The second Mississippian [illegible] position directly across the [illegible] king out on one side his legs [illegible] in which position only, he swore, [illegible] with any comfort; and therefore [illegible] the Yankee to apply to some one else; [illegible] which he did, though with no better fortune, [illegible] excusing themselves on pretences as ridiculous as those I have mentioned, while one or two others, whose wit was not so ready, met his supplicating glances and hesitating applications with downing refusals. As for myself, the narrowness of my couch was so manifest, as to secure me from application.

The poor Yankee, thus rejected on all sides, and with the prospect of remaining bedless for the night: took the desperate resolution of preferring a complaint to his majesty the innkeeper. For this purpose he opened the door and called twice or thrice, but with timid tones to mine host; who, having already retired to his bed, and not choosing to be troubled, took no notice of the first calls, and only replied to the last by threatening to turn his unfortunate customer out of the house if he did not keep quiet.

To be turned out of a house in which he was so inhospitably treated, might have seemed no very disagreeable alternative; but, unluckily, a dismal rain had now commenced fialling, and there was no other place of refuge within eight or ten miles.

Nothing remained for the extra lodger but to stretch himself upon the floor; which he at last did, but with sundry groans and complaints, pillowing his head upon his saddle bag;—in which position he lay until his fellow-travellers, myself with the rest, had all dropped sound asleep.

We had not slept, I imagine more than a quarter of an hour, when we were all, at the same moment, roused up by a terrible voice crying in the midst of the room, 'If there's no other way with them, cut their aristocratical throats!'

The words and voices were alike alarming; but judge our astonishment when, starting from our beds, we beheld the Yankee rising half naked from the floor, as grim and gaunt as DonQuixotte himself, holding a bowie-knife to which the Mississippian's was as a penknife to a razor, and brandishing it with looks of blood and fury. 'By snakes and niggers?' cried the braying gentleman, with something like alarm, he dreams harder than I do!'

'Wake him up, he'll do a mischief,' exclaimed others; for we all thought the poor fellow was suffering under some frigtful dream.

The Tennessean, bolder than the rest, seized him by the arm; upon which he dropped his knife, and his countenance chaging from rage to trepidation exclaimed—'I give [illegible] But take no [illegible] for me, I yield to superior force—give me five minutes to say my prayers!'

'Death and thunder!' cried the varmint of Tennessee, starting back, 'the man is mad!'

And so, indeed, it seemed to us all.

'Give me five minutes to say my prayers,' quoth the Yankee; who, however, instead of dropping upon his knees to pray, burst into tears, and harangued us in somewhat the following words:—'I am an honest man and patriot, a democrat and man of the people; I have fought the battles of my country, and I die a Roman hero. You are too many for me, gentlemen—twelve hundred men against one, and a regiment of scalping savages behind you! I surrender, and I am ready to die. I am a democrat. But what is one democrat among twelve hundred hired myrmidons of power! I know you'll kill me; but I don't care; all I ask of you is to do justice to my memory, to bear witness before the world'—(here his voice was almost drowned in sobs)—'to bear witness that I die like a brave man—die like a hero—die like a patriot—the victim of despots and martyr of freedom!'

Great were the consternation and confusion that now prevailed. The man was mad—mad north-north-west, and all around the compass, politically mad—a mad patriot—nobody doubted that. Some asked what was to be done—others would have argued the madman out of his frenzy—others again slipped out of the door, and stood ready for a run.

In the meanwhile the maniack, reinspired by his own eloquence, or the pusillanimity of his enemies, which even a madman might perceived, lifted up his voice again, but lifted it in a tone of defiance

'You are the hired myrmidons of power!' he cried, 'purse proud, rich men—tyrants that grind the face of the poor—that live on the sweat of the poor man's labor, and rob his hungry children of their food! I am a poor man, and the poor man's friend; I hate you, I defy you, I call you to the reckoning. 'Yes!' he roared, snatching up his knife from the floor, and then waving it aloft, as if to unseen backers; your triumph is now over, your hour has come; I call you to the reckoning—to the reckoning of blood! Advance men of the people, and cut their tyrannical throats!'

And with that he advanced himself, flourishing his weapon against our aristocratic breasts. There was no withstanding that terrific charge—pell mell we went, one over the other, out of the door, which we esteemed ourselves fortunate in being able to close, and thus secure up on the distracted assailant.

We then made our way down to the bar room, where we found the glum host and his hauty spouse in as great alarm and as elegant dishabille as ourselves, they, and indeed every soul in the house, having been aroused by the madman's vociferations.

What was now to be done? The unfortunate man was still raging; we could hear him vamping against the door, as if endeavoring to break through, and roaring all the while with a frenzied cry of 'victory' [illegible] savage knife in his hand—pa[illegible] with a dozen knives, perhaps for arms a[illegible] were all in the hurry of our flight [illegible] her in the room—who should dare attack and disarm him? Nobody showed an appetite for the enterprise; and although the ugly landlady proposed, in her ecstacy of terror, a plan that might have ended the diff[illegible] purely, but some [illegible] should take h[illegible] gun and *shoot* the bedlamite thr[illegible] hole, (and really, she did not seem [illegible] the shooting of a mad Yankee [illegible] atrocious crime,)—the business [illegible] our sitting up all night in the h[illegible] scarcely simple costume, debating [illegible]

The terrible din with [illegible] ousted from the garret, d[illegible] but was succeeded, first, by [illegible] clam, then by a strange [illegible] snorting kind of noise, that [illegible] some who had the courage [illegible] creep slowly to the garret door [illegible] peculiarly terrific, and which, indeed [illegible] night long.

When the morning broke, we held [illegible] consultation, and finally, growing more [illegible] ageous as the day grew broader, we brought [illegible] selves to the resolution of proceeding in a body to the traveller's room, the landlord magnanimously leading the van, armed with a broad axe; ourselves intrepidly following at his heels, some carrying such means of defence as could be gathered, and others cart ropes and bed cords to tie the madman, and mine hostess behind with a bull dog! We paused a moment at the door, listening to the groaning sound, which was still kept up, and then softly entered the room; where we had the satisfaction of finding the poor fellow lying very soundly and comfortably asleep in the best bed, sending from his up turned nostrils those anomalous and horrid sounds, which now appeared to us the natural music of sleep. He opened his eyes, stared upon us somewhat inquiringly, yet with a look so extremely natural and lucid, that we refrained from laying hands upon him, as we supposed would have been necessary.

'Good morning, gentlemen,' said he, quite like a sensible person; a fine morning we have after the rain. And a very fine sleep I've had too,' he added; 'I hope you can say the same?'

'It is his lucid moment, poor devil,' said the varment; and gathering up our indispensables, we all went down to breakfast.

The Yankee was now the observed of all observers—as solemn, as sad, as modest as ever, and to all appearances quite unconscious of his late paroxism. We were all too prudent or generous, to remind him of it, even by a distant hint; and, for the same reason, we all took care not to cross him in any thing at table —Whatever dish he looked at was immediately surrendered to him; even the ugly landlady requested his acceptance of a tumbler of cream she had poured out for her own use, but on which he chanced to cast his eye.—And thus it happened that our gentleman, whose appetite by no means suffered from his affliction, ate the best as well as the hugest breakfast of all; after which he ordered his horse, called for, and paid his bill, with every air of sanity; and then with every air of sanity departed.

A few momens after, we were ourselves upon the road thundering along in our mail coach, and by and by caught sight of our extra lodger on the top of a hill, at a cross road, where, indeed, he seemed waiting for us, as he looked back upon us frequently, while we slowly mounted the hill.

'Mad again!' quoth the braying gentleman, with an air of commiseration—'pass' yell'

'Gentlemen, said the madman, proprietorly doffing his hat with an air of great sw[illegible] sweetest intonation believe I forgot to bid you farewell; at all events I omitted to express my thanks for the uncommon kindness you all displayed in giving me, a poor afflicted Yankee pedler, so much more bed room than I had any occasion for.

'Oh,' said the Tennessean, having some doubt about the poor fellow's meaning, but willing to humor him to the best of his power —'it is our southern way, hospitality, sir, mere hospitality.'

'Sir, said the pedler, with a grateful look, 'I shall always remember it. But I do assure you, one bed would have served my purpose just as well as a dozen.'

'No doubt, sir,' said the varmint; 'but the truth is, as you were a sick man——'

'Only a little affliction in my head,' said the stranger, touching his cracked *os frontis*.

'Yes sir—a little affliction' rejoined the Tennessean, 'for which reason, each man desired to give you his bed; and *that*,' added the gentleman, pleased at his ingenuity, 'is the reason you had all the beds.'

The pedler gave us a satanic grin, and touching his forehead again, exclaimed, after sneezing in a highly natural manner, 'Remember me, gentlemen! I have an affliction here, to be sure, but—I never lost a bed by it!'

With that he whipped up his horse, and cheering him on the way with a laugh that sounded like the chuckle of a kettle drum, it was so deep and tremendous, left us to our meditations.

'Bitten!' said the varmint, giving a sneaking look around him.

'Choused out of bed—humbugged, every man of us!' growled the Alabamian.

The Mississippian jumped on his feet, and roaring—'Bray, gentlemen, bray—we are all jackasses together!' set us the example, by pouring his most exquisitely donkeyish note upon the ears of morning.

DESERT OF CALIFORNIA.—This immense plain, the existence of which was, until very recently, wholly unknown, is situated in the central part of Upper or New California, in Mexico. It is limited on the north by a mass of rocks, which separate it from the head waters of the Lewis river; on the west by an irregular chain of mountains, extending in parallel ridges along the shores of the Pacific Ocean; on the east by the western branches of the Colorado. Its area is equal to that of Virginia, and consists of an elevated plateau or table land, flanked on all sides, by descents more or less inclined, according to their geological structure. In all its essential features, this remarkable waste resembles the great Sahara of Africa. It presents little else than an arid surface, broken at intervals by a few detached mountains of limited extent, but rising in some instances above the region of perpetual snow. From these mountains, small streams flow during the rainy seasons. On reaching the plains these torrents instantly disappear in the sands, leaving no other trace of their existence [illegible] fragments of rock and other [illegible] are borne down by the current and deposited at the basis of the hills. No region can present a more dreary and desolate appearance. A solitary antelope or black tailed deer, wild in the extreme, and few straggling Indians among the most wretched objects in creation, may sometimes be seen in traversing the plains. The country beyond the mountain which bound Desert on the west, *is inhabited* by numerous tribes of short haired Indians. They occupy the vallies of the Buenosventure, and hunt the elk, antelope, black tailed deer, grisly bear, &c. Immediately adjoining the desert on the north east is situated one of the most extensive lakes in this part of the continent. In common with all other isolated lakes of great extent, its waters are strongly impregnated with *rock salt*, which abounds in the mountains on the east.—[Tanner's Geographical Notes.

MOROCCO.—The manner in which corn is [illegible] in Morocco is deserving of mention. [illegible] Mauritanian cellar is dug seven or eight [illegible] depth, the sides of which are covered [illegible] and straw, the bottom part being [illegible] and straw placed over it The grain [illegible] and well protected at the top [illegible] over which the earth is heaped [illegible] prevent the rain settling and [illegible] kind of granaries, or matamoors [illegible] which are usually [illegible] ground to secure them from damp [illegible] I was informed, would keep perfectly good for five years, and other grain to a longer period. The largest matamoors are at Rabat, and are capable of containing some hundred bushels.—Spain, by Arthur [illegible] pel Brooke.

A gig with two sailors in it, in rounding a corner in Washington street, came in contact with a post, throwing then on to the side walk. "I say, shipmate, are you capsized?" cries a bystander. "No, you lubber, only hove out" —Boston Herald.

THE LAST CASE BUT ONE.—A very absent carpenter, being desired to fit new legs on a somewhat decayed chair, by a strange coincidence set his own thereon, and made a new pair for himself; never awakening to a sense of his error till the crazy piece of furniture sneezed, opened the door and walked quietly and deliberately out of the room!

THE LAST CASE.—Being that of a gentleman, who, in seeking to wind up his watch, wound up himself, and never perceived his mistake till his creditors objected to let him go on tick any longer!

A correspondence between a Yankee school master, in Mississippi, and his mother in Maine:

"May 15, 1838

Dear Son—Come home. A rolling stone gathers no moss.

Your affectionate mother, till death."

July 4th, 1838.

Dear mother—I want. Come here. A sitting hen never gets fat.

Your dutiful and obedient son.

MULTICAULIS TREES.—Much has been said about the great quantity of Morus Multicaulis trees in France and other portions of Europe. We observe it stated on authority of General [illegible] who visited all the principal [illegible] in the rally [illegible] country, that there [illegible] of mulberry [illegible] Sec'ry.

COLONEL POLK AT NASHVILLE.

A barbecue was given to Mr. Speaker POLK, at the Island Spring near Nashville, on the 6th inst. There was rain during the day, but it seems, from the multitude in attendance, and enthusiasm displayed, that a spirit is alive in Tennessee which wet weather cannot extinguish. We have not room for the proceedings, which occupy the Nashville Union of the 12th instant. We extract from them the letters of General JACKSON, Mr. KENDALL, and the Hon. A. HUNTSMAN, in reply to invitations. They are interesting and characteristic. Mr. HUNTSMAN's is particularly instructive; having been himself an actor at Washington when the intrigue commenced to transfer Tennessee to the Bank and Federal party, and having, as a devoted personal friend to Judge WHITE, made a declaration of principles to preclude the ultimate design of those who sought to make Tennessee a sort of stock in trade, to be disposed of for their personal interest in the political market.

Governor CARROLL was president of the day, Dr. JOHN ROBINSON, Col. ROBERT WEAKLY, E. GOODRICH, L. P CHEATHAM, E. ENSLY, Jo. WILLS, WILLIAM H. McGAROCH, and Jo. HATTON, vice presidents.

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NASHVILL, October 24, 1838.

DEAR SIR: To the veteran, who for sixty years has battled in his county's service, the Republican party of Davidson county, respectfully tender an invitation to a barbecue, to be given to the Hon. James K. Polk, at the Island Spring, near Nashville, on Tuesday the 6th day of November next.

Your eminent public services—your advanced age—the large space you have filled in the eyes of mankind, and your ardent attachment to Democratic principles, all combine in urging us to present this request with peculiar earnestness. You are well aware that a powerful effort is making to compel Tennessee to drink the dregs of that *bitter* cup of which she has already too deeply tasted. The Lieutenants of Mr. Clay are canvassing the State with the view of completing the transfer which was executed at Washington during the last winter. Our aspirations, and your treasured recollections, alike unite to prevent us from silently witnessing this desecration of principles. The Democracy of the country are already aroused, and ardently seeking for information on the all absorbing topics of discussion. To be amongst the people, diffusing light and information, is certainly the duty of the Republican leaders; but in this, as in all other conflicts, they desire at least the *presence*, if not the active assistance, of their old commander.

Permit us, then, to repeat our invitation, and kindly urge its acceptance.

Yours, respectfully,

FELIX ROBERTSON,
JOHN MAXEY,
L. P. CHEATHAN,
WILLO. WILLIAMS,
ROBERT GIBSON,
JOHN P. HICKMAN,
E. GOODRICH,
G. PENNINGTON,
JAMES P. GRUNDY,
MASON VANNOY,
L. E. TEMPLE
R. ARMSTRONG.

To Gen. ANDREW JACKSON, Hermitage.

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HERMITAGE, November 3, 1838

GENTLEMEN: I thank you for the flattering terms in which you have been pleased to invite me to unite with my Republican friends of Davidson county, in partaking of a barbecue to be given to the Hon. James K. Polk on the 6th instant. Entertaining the highest opinion of this gentlemen's patriotism and talents, it is a source of great regret to me that the state of my health will not allow me to join you in paying the tribute which is due to his distinguished services, at this critical juncture in our public affairs.

The present crisis has been forced upon us by the intrigues of the party which has always distrusted the virtue and intelligence of the people, and has invariably sought power by means that would disturb the checks and balances of our happy Constitution, and engraft upon our system of Government the principles and habits of the Aristocracies of the old world. The people have, however, uniformly detected and baffled all such intrigues, and I despair not of their readiness to expose and disappoint the detestable one to which you refer, as having been set on foot at Washington during the last winter.

You overate, gentlemen, the services it has been my lot to render in the various stations to which I have been called by the voice of my country. I have found that, in every public exigency, the path of my duty was never obscure, because it was generally enlightened by the observation and experience of the free citizens whose servant I was. Both in military and civil life I had the advantage of such light and instruction, and my merit, therefore as your COMMANDER, cannot be more than secondly to that which is due to the brave and intelligent constituency which entrusted to me the defence or temporary guardianship of their rights and interest. This constituency is still the same foe to Federalism that it was in the days of Jefferson, and in the dark hours of the war we waged with Great Britain for the re-establishment of our national independence. Such a constituency will never stain its honor by confirming a bargain which appoints a commander for them, who is identified with none of their patriotic services in the tented field, nor with any of their cherished sentiments and views respecting the principles of government.

To this constituency, gentlemen, do I look with undiminished confidence in the present crisis. It is already rallying, as in days of old, around the flag of the Republican party, and it will teach those who act upon the doctrine that the people are incapable of managing their own interests, a lesson that will be as useful as the civil revolution of 1800

Allow me, in conclusion, to request that you will offer to the company who will be present at the barbecue, the subjoined sentiment, in my name, and believe me,

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