Jno. Batrup

EASTERN-SHORE WHIG AND PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE.

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

POETRY

From the Burlington. (Vt.) Sentinel

LOG CABIN SONG.

I've lived so long in this log but,
I've almost froze my ears;
There's nothing here but smoke and smut,
One table and two chairs.

You say I'm not as saleable,
As Webster, Scott or Clay;
But I am most "available",
For next election day.

But this it seems I'm second best,
Heaven help the man who's third;
The d—l may take all the rest,
Upon a "Chieftains" word.

You've placed a "log house" on my flags,
To make the farmers think
That my "last coat" has worn to rags
And I "hard cider drink."

My good whig friends you must beware
And blind the people's eyes,
For if you don't you all may swear
They'll catch you in your lies.

You said that Jackson could not write,
Or dance a polished jig;
You owned he could the British fright,
But this don't suit a whig.

Panic, plague, famine, pestilence,
Have always been the hope,
Of all good whigs of common sense,
To give their plans full scope.

A soldier they would *never* see
In the Presidential Chair,
So they have selected me!
And mean to place me there!

But it is quite a doubtful case,
In my plain way of thinking,
To win the Presidential race,
By this "hard cider" drinking.

But mind your eye at any rate,
And raise the loud HURRAH
For your "log cabin candidate:"
Dont mention the last war.

Don't speak of that all glorious Fort,
Where that "boy" Croghan, hurled
Defiance at the enemy,
The tyrants of the world.

Dont speak about the "camping ground"
The Indians pointed out,
And when they found me sleeping sound
They yell'd the war-whoop shout.

The farmers are such simple souls,
Just sound the "cabin" cry,
Drink "cider" out the buckeye bowls;
They'll vote for me or die.

But yet I fear they won't believe
Your words are solemn fact,
But merely got up to deceive
With cunning whiggish tact.

TIPPECANOE.

A LOG CABIN is advertised for sent in the west with the following lines written on the door with a fire-coal

A cabin to let—inquire within;
The owner turned out for drinking gin.

MARRIED,

In New York, on the 24th inst., PRESERVED FISH, to MISS MARY SHEPHARD.

Folks wonder now, when men do change;
Each one to suit his wish;
But here, a lovely *Shephard* lass,
Has been transformed to *Fish*.

Although 'twas strange, yet every one
Declares—the lass—deserved
Not only to be changed to *Fish*,
But also—be *Preserved*.

And, for their future happiness,
They have our kindest wishes;
Hoping, that they, may have their share
Of loaves, and little *Fishes*.

THE CARAVAN

We were amused with the following dialogue which we were told occurred yesterday between a little boy and his mother. "Mother" said the little urchin, "may I go to see the living animals on Monday? It's only a *levy* for colored people and children." "What Caravan, my child?" "Why the Caravan that's to be at Canton." "What do you expect to see, my dear?" "Lal mother, I heard the boys say there was to be a great Rhinoceros, the Ourang Outang, the Zebra or Painted Mule, a Maltese Jack, a pen full of Coons, and *Possums* by the thousand!" "Nonsense! child, there's to be nothing but a picture of General Harrison and his friends.—Psha! is that all? Then I'll save my levy for the Giraffe."—Rep.

"TO WHAT BASE USES DO WE COME AT LAST.—It is astonishing what uses the Whigs can make of Gen. Harrison—the latest that we have seen, is a pocket handkercheif, with a miserably executed engraving representing a miserable looking old gentleman. It was but the other day that a loco foco legislature expelled one of its members for spitting in another members face; but the Whigs go further than this, and actually *blow their noses* upon their candidate; and his friends pocket it with evident feelings of triumph! Well, if the old gentleman can stand this, there is but one more use which they can make of him, and respect for our readers prevents us saying further on the subject.—*B*

THE BOUNDARY QUESTION DECIDED.—A gentleman recently from Washington informs us that after a long and energetic debate, the boundary question was settled, to the satisfaction of all parties, on Saturday last. By what authority the commissioners were appointed to undertake the settlement, our informant saith not, but he is positive as to the fact. On Saturday morning some little bustle was observed among a knot of men standing near one of the public tenements, and two, particularly, seemed much excited by a dispute that was going on between them. A casual observer might have supposed that it was nothing more than a political controversy in which, as usual, neither knew what they were talking about, but a closer inspection showed an air of earnestness that amounted to defiance. The words boundary, treaties, national pride and royal rights, Yankees and blackeyes, her sacred Majesty and General Scott; Mr. Fox and Mr. Forsyth—were shouted forth with a force that startled the hearer and gave color to a suspicion that the disputants were muttering treason or manufacturing presidents. They were better employed, however, for they were settling the boundary question. Words failing to convince, the disputants, two worthy sons of Erin's Isle, agreed to settle the matter by single combat. The proposal was hailed with joy by the bystanders, and the whole party started off for the battle ground at Bladensburg, where the contest was to take place. Each of the high contending parties were soon prepared, and one took the *nom de guerre* of John Bull and the other that of Uncle Sam, at it they went like tigers. Like the mighty nations they represented, each was pluck to the back bone, and seven rounds were fought without either flinching though the blood streamed, and both faces were livid with bruises. The eighth round however, closed with John Bull giving in, and Uncle Sam was declared victorious. The belligerents and their friends returned to the Federal city, and that night all the little children slept in peace without dreaming of British bayonets and Indian scalping knives, for the boundary question was settled and there was no fear of a war. The chivalrous heroes who so generously shed their blood in the contest, are reposing upon their honors, satisfied that each has done his duty, and that now they have beaten each other almost to death, the boundary question is as plain as the nose on your face. Each has a strong suspicion that they acted like fools, and got more kicks than coppers in the battle, but the honor, the glory the renown, the victor has acquired, is imperishable.—Sun.

Brave Boys.—The brave Hiberians of La Salle, Illinois, inspired the gaiety of their annual festival with *humors* like the following.

The Ladies.—"May we kiss the girls we please, and please the girls we kiss."

"*The Old Clock*," or "*Here she goes and there she goes*" May the enemies of pure Republicanism continue going, like the old clock,

The Memory of Washington.—When to praise is vain, it's eloquence to be silent.

The Harp of Tara—May it soon breathe forth the pleasing sound "*Erin is free.*"

AN EXPLORING EXPEDITION TO MICHIGAN.—Five boys, respectively named McCarty, Caroll, Lynch, Page and Cavanagh, not one of them over seventeen years of age, were brought to this city by a police officer on Thursday, from Albany, whither they had gone on their way to Michigan. It appears that some time last winter they had devised the plan of an expedition to the western parts of Michigan, where it was their intention to make a settlement and support themselves by killing deer, bears and other animals, and selling their skins. In the prosecution of their plan, one of the boys, McCarty, robbed his father of about one hundred and eighty dollars in specie which was distributed among his associates, who after they had purchased the necessary quanity of muskets, ammunition and hunting shirts, started on their way, and had proceeded as far as Albany, where they were arrested for the robbery.—*N. Y. Post.*

LOG CABIN SONG BOOK.—The Sunday Mercury says, nearly all the Tippecanoe songs which have been floating round in the papers for the last four months have collected themselves into a pamphlet at No. 30 Ann street. Some of the songs are well written—others middling, and not a few are weak, wishy-washy and sickening. The book contains a fine wood engraving of the General. What a thumping nose he has! large enough to hold a pint of hard cider at least.

NEAT CALCULATION.—The St. Louis Gazette goes into a calculation to shew the amount of tobacco a man chews in a life time. The editor says—"Suppose a tobacco chewer is addicted to the habit of chewing tobacco fifty years of his life—each day of that time he consumes two inches of solid plug, which amounts to six thousand three hundred and seventy-five feet, making nearly one mile and a quarter in length of solid tobacco, a half inch thick and two inches broad." He wants to know what a young beginner would think if he had the whole amount stretched out before him, and he were told that to chew it up would be one of the exercises of his life, and also that it would tax his income to the amount of one thousand and ninety-five dollars. We guess he would think it a pretty considerable job.

THE JEWS.

A Hamburg paper, the Dorpzeitung, says "the Jews of Constantinople have, with Rabbis, declared that they will not wait any longer than another year for the Messiah—If, within that time, he does not appear, they will conclude that he has already come, and then they will try and discover by what religion he is already recognized. The Rabbi is entirely of this opinion, and has even proposed to his congregation to profess Christianity forthwith."

The three most beautiful words in the English language, are mother, home, and heaven.

The above we cut from an exchange paper. A young married man at our elbow, says that all the beauty and happiness connected with the above three words, are associated with the single word *wife*.—Get married.

A correspondent says, a beautiful, delicate girl *in tears*, is like the old Jewish Church; because she is *fair-I see and and you see*—(Pharisee and Sadducee.)

Every man who drinks hard cider in the west is viewed as a candidate for some office.

From the Montgomery, Md. Free Press.

DABNEY, THE BANK ROBBER.

The great reward held forth by the directors of the Virginia Bank and the State authorities, has induced many to be on the alert, and to scrutinize the face of a stranger with great care. Fortune is a fickle-minded dame, and it is a difficult matter to tell at the present time, who will grasp the glittering reward, by turning thief-taker. We think that Dabney himself, as well as the sufferers, would have laughed after reading the following circumstance which actually took place but a few miles from this town, in an attempt to capture the supposed robber. But according to the old proverb, "there is many a slip between the cup and lip," and though they were confident that they held the prize within their grasp, it resulted as a dream. After fevering the mind and creating all the extacy and joy imaginable, it ends in a farce more aggravating to the actors than any circumstance we have heard of for some time past. We being acquainted with the parties concerned, can vouch for the truth of the following statement:

A man rather plainly dressed, *for one possessing so much wealth*, came from the Virginia shore to the Maryland side, and landed at Edward's Ferry, and called at the tavern near at hand for his breakfast; it was immediately served up by the hostess, and the stranger seated himself to his repast with evident delight and eagerness. After he had gratified his ravenous appetite, he took from his hat an extraordinary large roll of notes, from which he handed the landrady a ten dollar bill—she found it impossible to give the change, upon which the stranger very readily requested her to keep the note until he returned, which would be within a few days. At seeing so shabbily dressed a person with so large an amount of money, alarmed the woman, which was not diminished by his offering to leave ten dollars for his meal. The stranger left the house, and travelled on foot to the next town, which was on his direct road to Frederick. He arrived at the town of Licksville about 11 o'clock, yet the news of his possessing a great quantity of money went before him, as the lady at the tavern where he breakfasted, had not been slow in communicating the circumstance to her neighbors. He had not been in town but a short time, before he was requested to exhibit his money, which he very readily did, to the satisfaction [illegible] check after check, together with notes, to the amount of $300,000. The stranger said but little, though he answered very readily any and every question that was asked him. Some person had surmised that he could be no other than the bank robber in disguise as no ordinary man, as he appeared to be, could possess such an enormous amount of money, and appear so indifferent about the matter as to carry it in his hat in a loose manner. He was suffered to depart from the village, but had not proceeded more than one hundred yards before he was stopped by a young man, and requested to surrender himself as a prisoner. While this was going on, six or eight others came riding up at full speed, and then a considerable dispute arose as to who was entitled to take the prisoner—they all claimed the right. The matter was, however, compromised, by their all agreeing to take equal shares. They conducted him back. Before they had arrived at the village, several others had joined, and wished to become parties concerned, and particularly an old lady felt an interest in the affair, and expressed a desire to join and share the prize. Some of the party however objected, and the old woman was constrained to return home, though not without abusing her indolent neighbors for not being more on the alert for "making a speck," as well as those of Montgomery. The supposed robber was carried before a magistrate in the vicinity, who, after counting over a part of the money, advised the party to take the prisoner to Frederick, as it was not within his jurisdiction, it being more money than he had ever before seen. He was finally taken to Frederick, one of the party holding on to the money, while the rest found means to convey the prisoner safe under their escort. Various were the speculations of the party on the road, as to the amount that would fall to each, when the reward should be divided equally among them. Some proposed purchasing the shares of others, in order to speculate, and as high as two hundred dollars was offered for a single share. Others offered their horses, and banters of various kinds were made, but none would take a farthing less than they would be entitled to after a fair division. They talked of their good fortune, and of the sprees they would indulge in.

They arrived at Frederick in the shortest time possible, their horses were foaming with heat from excessive riding. The prisoner was ushered into a magistrate's office and an examination commenced, when a gentleman stepped in to observe the movements, when he recognized the prisoner, and called him by name. He stated that the prisoner was a poor deranged man, who has wandered about the country for the last few years, without any particular place of abode. The old checks, duplicates, bills of exchange and broken bank bills, he had gathered up at different places. Upon examination, there was not a cent of good money among the whole 300,000 dollars. The prisoner was discharged, and one after another of the young men, who were in ecstacies but a few minutes before, skulked out of the office, completely crest-fallen, and looking as blank as brown paper.

From the Ohio Statesman.

HARRISON AND ABOLITIONISM ONE.

[illegible] that doubts let him be informed.

[illegible] Philanthropist, the Abolition organ [illegible]io, is becoming more rabid on the [illegible]dential election, than any federal pa[illegible] the State. This *Negro* and *Whig* [illegible] of the 31st ult., says that ☞ "THE [illegible]ENT ADMINISTRATION IT IS [illegible]ERALLY CONCEDED, IS ESSEN[illegible]LLY SOUTHERN IN ITS PRINCI[illegible]S AND POLICY,"—It then continues [illegible] a strain of sectional & incendiary invec[illegible] against the whole SOUTH, its men & prin[illegible], and belabors Mr. Van Buren, through [illegible] columns of raving and madness, [illegible] much after the fashion of the Whig [illegible]. The difficulty in the Abolition [illegible] seems to be that *Tyler*, a slave hol[illegible] on the ticket with Harrison. From [illegible] already in the Whig ranks, we [illegible]ld not be surprised to see Tyler drop[illegible] before the election. A writer in the [illegible]anthropist, from Logan county, speak[illegible] the election, and the late babboon [illegible]ention, (of the 22d Feb.) says:

"[illegible]ere is one thing I want to know [illegible]gh your paper, as to Mr. King, of [illegible]bull, how it was that he assembled [illegible] the Whigs at Columbus, and for aught [illegible] hear, acted with them in placing be[illegible] the people an electoral ticket, pledged [illegible] slave-holder. I make this inquiry with [illegible]ents of deep respect for him—he is [illegible] President of the State Society, and the [illegible] whom we here had intended to take up [illegible]r next Governor. I have confidence [illegible] he will explain."

[illegible]dge King is the President of the Ohio [illegible] Anti-Slavery Society, and it was his [illegible]ons, and that of the numerous aboli[illegible] as delegates to that convention, that [illegible]pletely prostrated the prospects of [illegible] Whittlesey as the nominee of the con[illegible]n for Governor. The nomination of [illegible]n here, on the 22d, was as much an [illegible]on triumph as the nomination of Gen. [illegible]son, at Harrisburg. As far as the [illegible] party in Ohio is concerned, the abo[illegible]ists have the complete ascendancy, and [illegible]nly difficulty now left with them, is to [illegible]d of Mr. Tyler.—By the success of [illegible] enemies of the peace of the Union, [illegible] far in controlling the action of whigs [illegible] Ohio, we have not a doubt but they will [illegible] Tyler from their ticket before next [illegible]ember.

[illegible] following letter in the Philanthropist, speaks volumes. It shows as clearly as any thing can, that Harrison is every thing the abolitionists desire. Mr. Hance formerly resided in this city; we are well acquainted with him. He is and always has been a most uncompromising whig—a merchant, and since his removal to Galena, a small place in Delaware county, he has acted as *Post-Master?* His influence with his party has always been felt, and his letter is put forth to prevent a split in the whig and abolition ranks by the starting of a *third* ticket, to get rid of Tyler. Read this letter—it is coming from the quarter it does, is as ominous of the future as any thing we have seen. From what has transpired in Ohio, we are not surprised at the conclusion the abolitionists have arrived at, that their strength politically, lies in their connection with the whigs.—They completely control that party, though all whigs may not be abolitionists they are all their most obsequious slaves in politics.

From the Philanthropist.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

Galena, 3d Month, 17, 1840.

Respected Friend:—Thy favor of the 12th Feb. 1840, came duly to hand and would have been answered ere now, only that I have been absent from home.

I feel constrained to acknowledge not only my satisfaction, but high gratification with thy course in regard to the Presidential candidates. I think the Abolitionists of Ohio, and indeed of the whole west, will be quite as likely to act right in this matter by simply spreading the naked facts before them in relation to the candidates, as they would if thou shouldst either take sides, or go against both candidates.

But there is another thing *now* connected with the Presidential election of more importance to the cause of Abolition, than the mere matter which we shall vote for of the two existing candidates. I allude to the proposed Anti-Slavery Convention to assemble at Albany, in the ensuing month, to take into consideration the propriety of nominating anti-slavery candidates for the Presidency. I had hoped this matter was laid at rest where it never would be disturbed again; and it may be that the Convention will act right in the matter; but I tremble for the result—I fear it will prove the death-knell of abolitionism. Don't we now know that however the two great political parties may affect to condemn and despise our principles, they yet concede to us as a body, intelligence, talent, moral worth, and religious character of as high an order, as to any other portion of the community of equal numbers?—What will they say of us should we become organized as a political party and enter the field of political combat with our Presidential candidate? Why, they would say, that we had descended from the high moral attitude we had occupied, and entered into the strife and scramble of the mere partisan for the "loaves and fishes." Where then would be that influence which now we know that we wield, and which may be brought equally to bear on either or both the existing political parties, as we may find best to answer the purposes of accomplishing our great object?—Why it would be lost—totally and irretrievably lost! Once leave the present elevated ground that we occupy, and come out with our cadidates, and we can never retain it again, never! Let us then keep all the advantages that we now possess, and strive to accumulate others as fast as circumstances place it in our power.

Wherever Abolitionists are in sufficient numbers to hold the balance of power, they may readily, by strict adherence to their principles, compel both of the existing political parties to acquiesce in their views so far as to sustain their principles when in office. But with a distinct political organization of the Abolitionist, they will not either of them do it. With such organization we must necessarily in most instances, lose our votes, especially in the Presidential canvass, for a great many years—more probably forever: without such organization our votes already have their influence, and this influence will be strengthening from year to year, and ultimately, beyond all doubt, place in the Presidential chair some individual who will not recognize, but practice upon the great and self-evident truths promulgated in the Declaration of Independence.

☞ Have the Abolitionists not already reason to congratulate themselves on the concession made to their influence in the nomination of Gen. HARRISON? Most assuredly they have. Who is there that can believe that General Harrison would have been the Whig candidate had it not been for Clay's anti-Abolition speech in the U. S. Senate last spring? *Is not the Harrisburg Nomination a GREAT ABOLITION VICTORY, acquired without a single direct effort of ours?* And what does this promise us in future, if we only remain true to our first principles? How can it be said that we shall never accomplish any thing without having our own candidate to vote for? I am morally certain that we can accomplish our object without a political organization better than with, if I even thought it possible ever to accomplish it with.

Let us then pursue our present course—let us remain true to our principles, and it will not be long before both parties will be induced to bring out such candidates as [illegible]ously vote for; and in addition to this, and what constitutes the strongest feature of this course, every Abolitionist *can vote as such* and at the time *vote for the candidate of his political choice.* Let it never be said then, that Abolitionists have become their own destroyers. Let them do right themselves, and thus compel others to do so too. We have the power, and we shall be recreant to ourselves if we do not use it.

I have written the foregoing in much haste and during the interruption of business. It might be reversed and put in better shape. As it is, if it cast auy new light on the Abolition Political organization I should be willing it should be published. I submit it to thy discretion, though I think some extracts from it might be useful. Respectfully thine,

H. HANCE.

We have heretofore noticed the Abolition Whig papers in Ohio placing Harrison's name at the head of their papers, and omitting Tyler's. The whole tendency of Whig operations now is, that Tyler will in due season be cast off altogether. At present, while the Virginia elections are in progress, it is necessary for the Whig leaders to keep up the delusion, and before the Ohio elections take place, all disguise will be thrown off. Whiggery and Abolitionism will be one in public, as they have long in private.

From the Baltimore Republican.

LOOK OUT FOR AN INCENDIARY.

Since the nomination of Harrison, by the Harrisburg Convention, the abolitionists have become still more bold and impudent; and are making extra exertions to forward their unholy cause. Every faction, of whatever kind, color of complexion, begins to assume a boldness and effrontery that should awaken the friends of principle and justice to a sense of their situation. We do not wonder at the progress these blood-thirsty wretches are making, when they see the prominent Whigs at the *South* giving their countenance and support to a professed abolitionist, for the highest office in the gift of the people, in opposition to an avowed and uncompromising enemy to all their nefarious schemes. The question that every Southern man should put to himself at this time ought to be—"shall I support the party who supports Harrison, a man who has acknowledged that he was a member of an abolition society, and will not *now* disown them? or give my aid and services to promote the re-election of the present Chief Magistrate of the United States, whose whole course has been so well known and understood as to justly entitle him to the cognomen of "the *Northern man* with *Southern principles?*" Read the following and see whether it is not full time for each lover of his country and its institutions to choose sides—either for or against these incendiaries—Harrison and abolition, or Van Buren and Southern rights.

The following extract of a letter from Kingston, we find in the Norfolk Beacon:

"It becomes my duty to acquaint you for the information of my fellow countrymen throughout the Union, that considerable collections are being made at the anti-slavery societies established in this island, to enable a Captain Stewart, a half pay officer of the British Army, to proceed to N. York to hold forth at a meeting of the anti-slavery society which is to be held there in June or July next.

This *incendiary Stewart* was in the U. States about two years ago, and as a British officer, travelled through the country and received the kindness and hospitality of the Southern planters and others, whilst he was at the same time secretly *distributing inflamatory pamphlets*, and stirring the slaves up to cut their master's throats. Since his arrival in this island from the United States, he has in the pulpit, and at various other places, preferred the most *infamous charges* (to which he has even annexed his signature) against the Government and whole people of the United States; and at a meeting of the anti-slavery society in that city, a short time since, went so far as to state, that, to his knowledge, the American ship masters had stolen (since slavery was abolished) more than *two hundred Negroes* from this island and sold them in the United States, and further that we even sold *white persons*—and in proof of which he appealed to an infamous slanderer of the American character, (a missionary) by the name of *Ingraham*, a native of Massachusetts, who vouched for the truth of these *base assertions.*

As Captain Stewart is a person of some ability as a military man, and will carry considerable means with him to carry into effect the views of the Society, to which he belongs, I consider him a most dangerous man indeed, to the power and safety of our slave holding States, and Editors throughout the Union will be rendering a great service by publishing this information for the benefit of their fellow citizens.

From the Old Dominion.

FEDERALISM ALWAYS THE SAME.

The old Federal party with all their changes of names, have never altered their odious principles. They have ever treated those who labor with their hands, as little better than serfs and bondmen. They have ridiculed and sneered at the hard hands and plain dress of the honest Farmer and Mechanic, and have been open in their manifestations of contempt for the working classes generally. To us it seems unaccountably strange that a single Farmer or Mechanic, who has the least respect for himself, has ever allowed party trammels so to bias his action, as to support a party that have ever despised the working men in their hearts; who have treated them with open contempt, unless they happened to need their votes at an election. That we may convince all that our position is tenable, we make the following quotations of the leaders of the old federal party. The first are from a work published by John Adams. Read:

"The people in all nations are naturally divided into two sorts, the GENTLEMEN and SIMPLEMEN, a word which is here chosen to signify the COMMON PEOPLE. By the common people, we mean *laborers, mechanics*, and *husbandmen* in general, who pursue their occupations and industry without any knowledge in the liberal arts and sciences, or in any thing but their own trades and pursuits."—Vol. iii, page 368.

"Inequality of birth! let no man be surprised that this species of inequality is introduced here. The children of ILLUSTRIOUS FAMILIES have generally greater advantages of education, and earlier opportunities to be acquainted with public characters, and be informed of public offices, than those of *meaner ones*, or even those in *middle life*."—Vol. i, page 109.

"The distinction of POOR and RICH are as NECESSARY in States of considerable extext, (such as the United States,) as *labour* and good *government*—the POOR are destined to LABOUR, and the RICH, by the advantages of education, independence and leisure, are qualified for *superior stations*."—Vol. i, page 160.

"It is the true policy of the COMMON PEOPLE to place the whole executive power in the hands of *one man*."—Vol. i, page 406.

"All political communities ought to be divided into the FEW and the MANY; the first are the *rich* and the *well born*; the other, the mass of the people."—*Hamilton.*

"The second branch of the legislature ought to be composed of men of great and established property—an aristocracy! men who, from pride, support parmanency. To make them completely independent (of the people,) they must be chosen for *life*. Such an aristocratic body would keep down the turbulence of democracy."—*Speech of Mr. Morris*, a leading federalist, in the Convention that framed the Constitution.

"There never can be prosperous times in our country, until a POOR MAN, as in England is obliged to work for a sheep's head and pluck a day, and lie under a cart at night."—*Senator Newbury*, a Connecticut federalist.

"All persons utering or publishing, or causing to be uttered or published, any false or scandalous matter of the President or Congress of the United States, shall be fined two thousand dollars, and imprisoned two years."—*John Adams' Sedition Law.*

"It seems strange that the founders of the Constitution did not make some regulation of the right of suffrage, so as to secure to men of property their due weight and influence in society; for it ought to be deemed a first principle in all free countries, that