☞An s. extraord

and as a Christian. I trust that by the assistence of Providence I have been enabled to correct the faults of my temper, and most happy, my dear Emma, am I to say, that I have never observed any indications of the same imperious and exacting disposition in you; but in case any future alteration in your situation should bring to light defects in your temper hitherto unknown, I am glad that your uncle has told you these particulars of the early wedded life of myself and your father. Your choice, I trust, will be cautious and prudent; but that choice once made, consider that it is equally your duty and interest to bear patiently with the foibles of the object of it, and ever remember that the bonds you assume are not merely light and temporary ties, but are to be worn by yourself, and by the husband of your selection, in fidelity and constancy, 'so long as ye both shall live.''

OFFICIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Head Quarters, Eastern Division,
Augusta, Me. March 26, 1839.

SIR: I have the happiness to enclose herewith two copies of the arrangement entered into through my agency, between the Governor of Maine and the Lieutenant Governor of the Province of New Brunswick.

The copy of my official note to Sir John Harvey, with his acceptance of the arrangement, is in the hands of the Governor of Maine, and another copy of the same official note, followed by the acceptances of the Lieutenant Governor and the Governor, was yesterday transmitted by me to Sir John Harvey. At the same time I sent him copies of two orders which were yesterday issued by the Governor of Maine—the *first* disbanding the thousand detached militia which has been held in reserve at this place, and the *second* recalling the military force of the State from *the disputed territory;* and directing the organization of the civil *posse*, that is to be held by the State in that territory. The papers so transmitted, and which bore the signature of the Governor of Maine, or that of his Adjutant General, were officially certified by me.

I trust that the arrangement between the Governor and Lieutenant Governor, together with my humble agency, in bringing it about will be satisfactory to the President and the Department. The arrangement, I have no doubt, will be executed by the parties to it in good faith and in cheerfulness. In haste,

I have the honor to remain,
With high respect,
Your ob't. serv't,
WINFIELD SCOTT.

Hon. J. R. POINSETT,
Secretary of War.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Head Quarters, U. States Army,
Augusta, (Me.) March 21, 1839.

The undersigned, a Major General in the Army of the United States, being especially charged with maintaining the peace and safety of their entire Northern and Eastern frontiers, having cause to apprehend a collision of arms between the proximate forces of New Brunswick and the State of Maine on the disputed territory which is claimed by both, has the honor, in the sincere desire of the United States to preserve the relations of peace and amity with Great Britain—relations which might be much endangered by such untoward collision—to invite from his Excellency Major General Sir John Harvey, Lieutenant Governor, &c. a general declaration to this effect:

That it is not the intention of the Lieutenant Governor of her Britannic Majesty's Province of New Brunswick, under the expected renewal of negotiations between the Cabinets of London and Washington on the subject of the said disputed territory, without renewed instructions to that effect from his Government, to seek to take military possession of that territory, or to seek by military force to expel therefrom the armed civil posse, or the troops of Maine.

Should the undersigned have the honor to be favored with such declaration or assurance, to be by him communicated to his Eccellency the Governor of the State of Maine, the undersigned does not in the least doubt that he would be immediately and fully authorized to communicate to his Excellency, the Lieutenant Governor of New Brunswick, a corresponding pacific declaration to this effect:

That, in the hope of a speedy and satisfactory settlement by negotiation between the Governments of the United States and Great Britain of the principal or boundary question between the State of Maine and the Province of New Brunswick, it is not the intention of the Governor of Maine, without renewed instructions from the Legislature of the State to attempt to disturb by arms the said Province, in the possession of the Madawaska settlements, or to attempt to interrupt the usual communications between that Province and her Majesty's Upper Provinces; and that he is willing in the mean time to leave the question of possession and jurisdiction as they at present stand—that is, Great Britain holding in fact possession of a part of said territory and the Government of Maine denying her right to such possession, and the State of Maine holding in fact possession of another portion of the same territory, to which her rights is denied by Great Britain.

With this understanding, the Governor of Maine will, without unnecessary delay, withdraw the military force of the State from the said disputed territory leaving only under a land agent a small civil *posse*, armed or unarmed, to protect the timber recently cut, and to prevent further depredations.

Reciprocal assurances of the foregoing friendly character having been through the undersigned interchanged, all danger of collision between the immediate parties to the controversy will be at once removed, and time allowed the United States and Great Britain to settle amicably the great question of limits.

WINFIELD SCOTT.

To a copy of the foregoing, Sir John Harvey annexed the following:

GOVERNMENT HOUSE,
Fredericton, (N. B.) March 23, 1839.

The undersigned Major General Sir John Harvey, Lieutenant Governor of her Majesty's Province of New Brunswick, having received a proposition from Major General Winfield Scott of the United States Army, of which the foregoing is a copy, hereby, on his part signifies his concurrence and acquiescence therein.

Sir John Harvey renews with great pleasure to Major General Scott, the assurances of his warmest personal consideration, regard and respect.

J. HARVEY.

To a paper containing the note of General Scott and the acceptance of Sir John Harvey, Governor Fairfield annexed his acceptance in these words:

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Augusta, March 25, 1839.

The undersigned, Governor of Maine, in consideration of the foregoing, the exigency for calling out the troops of Maine having ceased, has no hesitation in signifying his entire acquiescence in the proposition of Major General Scott.

The undersigned has the honor to tender to Major General Scott the assurance of his high respect and esteem,

JOHN FAIRFIELD.

From the Pennsylvanian.

PROSCRIPTION.

The Washington Globe asks for information as to the extent of proscription for opinion's sake, exercised by the whig party in Philadelphia. In reply it is perhaps unnecessary to go into particulars, for the aforesaid proscription was exercised upon a principle of the most sweeping generality. For instance, in 1832, when the Whig party gained the upper hand in the city of Philadelphia, and found the offices held by Democrats, they did not spare a single man. In the course of that year and the one ensuing. every Democrat was swept out, whether his office was high or low, the very watchman being subjected to the operation as inexorably as those who held places of value. In fact, the treatment of the watchmen was more severe, if possible, than that which fell to the share of the other ejected parties; for they were all discharged in midwinter, when it was impossible for them to procure employment. So much for city matters.

In the State, upon the accession of Joseph Ritner, the same course of action was followed to the very letter. Throughout the whole of this Commonwealth, in the county offices aud upon the public works, every Democrat was superceded by some one of whose politics were congenial to those of the minority leaders who had been successful by an accidental breach in the Democratic ranks. Still more; in 1838, when the political struggle became violent, a species of inquisition as to party faith was established in regard to the very laborers on the public works, and if a doubt was entertained as to the firmness of their Ritnerism, they were at once turned adrift. A devotion to Thaddeus Stevens was one of the chief requisites for obtaining a contract, and he who split wood for a locomotive was suffered to split no more if he would not bow to Gesler's cap. Proscription was carried to the utmost extent. No one was so humble as to escape it. How many Democrats did Whiggery dismiss from Pensylvania? The answer is brief and comprehensive. All!

The Aroostook Mountains.—Dr. Jackson, the geologist of Maine, gives an interesting account of his examinations of the mountainous region of the disputed territory, near the Penobscot Forks, which gives a graphic feature to that part of the country, and makes it one of the most sublime and imposing formations. *Mount Katadin* [we shall not attempt to pronounce the word as spelt—KTAEDN—leaving that to the Foles] is a lofty, precipitous cone of pure granite, whose treeless summit, having no vegetable growth but a few bushes of the mountain cranberry and spicy blueberries, was attained with great labor, by clambering up almost perpendicular crags.—It was ascertained to be 5,300 feet elevation, the highest in Maine. What is remarkable, is that in this granite formation was found diluvial limestone, with shell impressions, showing the *sea* had been there; and in the same region, limestone, with *scoriaceous* trap melted and *im brectated* into its seams in an elegant manner, showing, also, that *volcanic* action had been at work. From one high mountain, the Sugar Loaf Cone, he saw around him no less than fifty lofty peaks, and seventeen mountain lakes, cascades of 200 feet fall, &c. Why, this Aroostook country must hereafter be called the Alpine Regions of Maine.—*N. Y. Star.*

It appears, from the subjoined statement, that since Mr Jacob Elston, a worthy schoolteacher in the Neck District, has changed his politics, some of his former political friends and associates have not treated him so very kindly. He requests us to publish the Communication below vindicating himself from unjust aspersion and from the improper motives ascribed to him for having left the Whig party.

COMMUNICATED.

EXPOSITION OF SOME WHIG PROCEEDINGS.

A duty I owe to myself and friends, compels me to make the following statement. I have been known heretofore in the county as a whig,—I no longer own the name. I was born of federal parents, raised in a neighborhood of federalists—I imbibed all their principles, followed all their examples, became much prejudiced against the democrats—so much so that I would not read their papers. I continued with that class of politicasters, of which we see our streets crowded daily, but riper years and a maturer judgment, with several acts of the party to which I belonged, have opened my eyes to see that I needed instruction on the subject. I have applied myself closely to the study of national politics, and from the political history of our Union, am fully convinced that the course pursued by the Whigs, is not such a one as my better judgment sanctions. Being convinced, I have abandoned their cause, and have espoused that of democracy, and for so doing I am most shamefully abused. At the October election I did not vote for either of the candidates for the General Assembly,—my reasons for not voting I will explain.—Prior to the election, there was a Caucus held in the District in which I resided, for the purpose of electing delegates to send to the Bucktown Convention.—I attended it for the first one in my life of the kind. I had formed an opinion of those kind of meetings, & was much disappointed when I saw how it was conducted.—I expected a fair meeting, but nothing of the kind took place. I saw that it was managed by two politicasters,—that they had a candidate in view for the Assembly—that they must select five men that would support him in the Convention of B.—They succeeded in a private manner in obtaining them,—they then went into room to elect them. This was done in so private a manner that they had got their chairman elected before I saw them, that is, if they elected him at all, which I do not believe,—only privately told him to take his seat, as they did the rest of the business. After accidentally getting sight of them, all I saw or heard was the chairman say, "all that were in favor of such or such an one going to Bucktown will signify it by saying aye;" aye, responded *one voice*, every time, until the five were elected; the reverse of the question was not put to give those opposed any chance, which displeased more of them besides myself. Now this candidate told the people that if he was elected to the General Assembly in 1837, he would not come before the people again. A good many of them remembered it and not only that, his qualification was distrusted by some. There are strong symptoms of the gentlemans coming before the people again this fall, but I don't think he can go it. I made my displeasure known at the time this Caucus was held, and stated to them that I would not vote for either of the candidates they should bring out.—The treatment of that party to me on the 4th of March, at the election, I forbear to mention. I voted for James A. Stewart, Esq, which made some of the whigs, apparently, run mad, for they have treated me as if they were such since that time. Had they kept to the truth, I would have refrained from the pen. ******* * *******, stated the same night of the election, that I had sold myself for the school I was teaching, and he has since told me so to my face, to which I gave the lie in plain terms—and I will proceed to prove it to my readers. I have been teaching the Washington and Franklin school going on six years, and without opposition, until since the primary law. The school house belongs to the whigs, and one of the principal owners proposed to me that, if the Van Buren men offered to turn me out, that they would keep the house, and make me up a private school; he further said that he had enquired into the sentiments of the people, and he thought it could be done. I afterwards had a conversation with another one of the owners, who stated that the subject had been mentioned to him and that it met with his approbation.—Now these were men on whom I could rely, and I am sorry to be under the necessity of exposing their proposed plan, for one of those men I highly respect, and believe his motives were good. The whig friends of this politicaster may thank him for so much of an exposition of their plans. This same man and myself had a conversation on Saturday prior to the last election, in which the subject of the school came up—he then observed to me, that he had never had his men so well trained for an election before—that they would be out to a man, and that Goldsborough would be elected.—That if the Van Buren men turned me out of the school, he was well acquainted with Goldsborough and several others of the Senate,—that he would write a petition to them, that he had great influence with them, that they would appoint new commissioners that should reinstate me in my school. I leave it for the reader to judge whether ******* * ******* was a fool, or whether he thought me such an one, as not to know that the Senate had nothing to do with the appointment of school commissioners. I also leave them to judge of the honor of a man who, on Saturday proposed such friendship, and on the Monday following seeks to destroy that friend, because he does not vote with him. It is a self-evident fact, from the above statement, that I was not beholden to the Van Buren men for the school,—that I was sure of it if they got their commissioners; and I solemnly declare that the school had no effect in my changing.—That it was the diabolical acts of the whig party,—they monopolise and tyrannize, but they never can control me while one drop of patriotic blood runs in my veins. We shall now have a test of the sincerity of that party, who have declared that it was unjust to make the school a political thing. By a late act of the Legislature the power still remains in their own hands—one of the commissioners has already declared that I had left him, and that he would leave me; that he would not give me the school again to save my soul from hell, but if I had stuck to him he would have divided the last half dollar with me,—So much for party. I cannot by conversation or any other means learn that this man knows any thing about politics,—he only knows that he is a party man, and says that he would die before he would be a democrat,—This gentleman also pretends to be a great hand at electioneering—that he does great things for his party—that he receives three dollars every election, because they keep him out electioneering instead of giving him the clerk's or bailiff's birth. I think if my whig friends would look a little more to the political history of their country, they would not give their Captain an opportunity of making his brags again about having them so well trained, but I think they would be missing in his ranks. I would advise my whig friends to shorten sail and not run foul of me any more unless they intend to declare a political war, and if they do, I have sufficent ammunition for them, and will meet them upon the ocean of politics any time. I leave the subject without comment.

I have asserted nothing but facts, which I can bring testimony to support, except such as relate to private conversation.

JACOB ELSTON.

From the New Haven (Conn.) Register.

THE ELECTION.

GREAT DEMOCRATIC GAINS!!

The Federalists still maintain their ascendency in Connecticut, though by a majority greatly reduced from what it was last year. Our gains, in proportion to the votes cast, are about the same they were in Maine and New Hampshire; but as we had met with greater disasters in the panic, and had more votes to overcome, we have not obtained enough yet to put us in a majority. Governor Ellsworth majority will be about 1,300; last year his majority was more than 4,000. Our gain on the Governor vote will not be far from 3,000. Judge Niles has taken a greater Democratic vote than any man ever obtained in Connecticut. If the Federalists had only abused him a little harder, we should have put him in —One more such victory would finish the Federal party. In the House of Representatives we have more than double our strength; we have already elected 87 Democrats, the Federalists have chosen 101 members, the Conservatives 4, and there are 20 more yet to be chosen. Last year there were but 39 Democratic members to 174 Federalists. In the State Senate, 9 Democrats are chosen and 12 Federalists. Last year we had but one Democrat to 20 Federalists in the Senate.—We loose our six members of Congress.—Four of them by meagre majorities, ranging from less than a hundred to about two hundred A handful of votes would have turned them the other way. But when we consider the immense Federal majorities that were givin in the counties composing those districts but one year ago, it is surprising that our friends have battled them down to the point at which they now stand. No State in the Union, defeated by such overwhelming numbers as bore down twelve months ago, was ever able to get into a majority in less than two years. We have done wonders, for the first campaign of the two—and though we had strong hopes of carrying the day on this first trial of strength, yet the history of all other such defeats as that of last year, tells us that another battle must be the price of our victory.

In this town, a lot of thirty voters, at one time, came up in the boat from New York, whose passages were paid from the Whig fund, by a federal committee man, and were sent home the next day. Indeed, it would fill a paper should we repeat the many instances in which the money was brought to bear in the most unprincipled manner, against the moral power in this election. We have no doubt that at least 1,500 Federal voters were thrown upon this State from abroad—a number fully equal to Gov. Ellsworth's majority. But even with such odds against us, we have gained immensely.

There is one very gratifying circumstance which the returns show. It is that the manufacturing towns and districts, all exhibit great changes in the Democratic party.—They will soon emerge entirely from the cloud. The cities, too, without exception, show similar changes. The true spirit is evidently at work among them, and nothing can check it. It is in the cities and manufacturing districts that the delusions of Federalism have hitherto been most successful.—We have already taken from the enemy two of the cities, Middletown and New London, and came very near carrying a third, besides reducing the majorities very much in all the rest. As for the Democratic farmers, they stand as they have always stood, firm as the everlasting hills. Our friends abroad may rest assured that the Democracy of old Connecticut is unterrified, and of good cheer; well organized, ready and anxious for another fight and determined never to leave the field until they come off conquerors.

"FIT ONLY TO BE SCOURGED BACK TO THEIR NATIVE CAVERNS."

This, fellow citizens, was the language used by Nicholas Biddle at Princeton, and applied to the members of the whole Democratic party, and yet this man, the federalists have had the unblushing impudence to report, was about to be appointed to office by President Van Buren. Yes, this same Nicholas Biddle, this "great financier," the merchant, the banker, and the broker will have cause to remember to the latest moment of their lives. The calamity that he has entailed upon us, by means of his extravagant increase of paper money, and the consequent advance of all articles of produce and necessity—house rent and rate of interest—will never be forgotten by this generation, or by generations to come. His resignation anticipated in the mind of almost every citizen a *suspension of specie payments*, and if it takes place, the community will have to thank Mr. Biddle and his bank for it. We were the strong, loud, and continued advocates of a *suspension of specie payments* last August, before it took place; and we are now opposed to any suspension of specie payments by our banks, as a great calamity that will bring about the days of shin plasters and rags!

The banks should continue to pay specie even at the sacrifice of individuals—the public good is paramount to all private considerations, and the disgrace of another suspension should be avoided—must be prevented. Let the banks prepare themselves with quarter eagles and small silver, and continue to satisfy the doubting citizen of their ability to redeem their notes, and all will be well. Many of the southern banks must suspend; but it behoves Philadelphia and the cities north of it, not to suffer the stigma of another suspension of specie payments. Let our citizens recollect the detestable paper currencies of '37 and '38, and do nothing to bring about such a desperate state of things. In Governor Porter, the people have a friend and a host. Violations of charters cannot be committed with impunity now—the gross calumniator of the Democratic party, has been driven into retirement, and it is no matter whether his person remains or his favor, or be conveyed across the Atlantic in the Great Western.—*Philadelphia Spirit of the Times.*

UPPER CANADA.

On Saturday morning, about three o'clock, the barns and outhouses of Mr. Millar, who resides about two miles from Missisquoy bay, on the frontier life, were maliciously set on fire by some American sympathisers, when the buildings were totally consumed, and ten cows, seven horses, five calves and a yoke of oxen were burned to death. Mr. Millar is a Captain in a volunteer corps, and his activity in that capacity during the late rebellion, must have prompted the barberous brigands to inflict this horrible outrage on his property. There are burnings every night along the frontier, and the loyalists residing there are kept in a continual state of apprehension, lest they may be roused from their slumbers by the flames of the incendiary.

Captains Brown and Comeau of the Montreal Police returned yesterday from Burlington, bringing intelligence that previous to the Governor of the State of Vermont deciding whether or not Dr. Holmes, the murderer, shall be delivered up the British authorities, he will require to deliberate on the written arguments of the counsel employed on both sides, and to correspond with the President of the United States. Mr. Follett, who is well known in this city and a Mr. Adams, are the counsel for the British authorities, and a Mr. Marsh is counsel for Dr. Holmes. The general impression at Burlington is that Dr. Holmes is a murderer and ought to be punished, but the sovereign people do not at all relish the idea of delivering him up to our government, and would rather that he should escape unpunished than to give him up.—*Mont. Herald.*

The Baltimore Sun, a neutral paper, makes the following remarks upon the biographer of Mr. Clay, and jester of "all the decency" party.—*Baltimore Republican.*

"If any one has heretofore entertained the belief that the editor of the Louisville Journal would admit decency into his paper, we think the reading of the above article will remove that impression. We published the paragraph credited to us by the New Orleans Times, having found it in some one of our exchanged papers, and added that "we always thought that the editor of that print knew very little of decency." We have neither seen or heard any thing of that *gentleman* since, to convince us to the contrary; and if old Connecticut would "reclaim her fugitives" from public justice, old Kentucky and the press would be relieved of one of the most consummate blackguards that ever disgraced the profession and one who narrowly escaped being caged in the Hartford penitentiary, by leaving that quarter between two days.

DEMOCRACY TRIUMPHANT!!
PARMENTER ELECTED IN THE FOURTH DISTRICT.

Bay State Democrat, Extra.
BOSTON, April 2, 1839.

The election in the fourth District has resulted in the election of Mr. Parmenter, by a vote which must be cheering to the friends of Democracy—not only in the Old Bay State, but every State in the Union. Notwithstanding the tremendous efforts of the federal party,—kept up with untiring vigor, from the first trial in November, to the last,—the Democracy have gone on increasing their numbers, and firm in the faith of their ultimate triumph, until a splendid victory has crowned their patriotic labors. Mr. Parmenter has received 500 more votes than on the third trial, and about NINE HUNDRED more than he received in 1836. Thus is the course of Democracy ONWARD.

The Democrats of the Fourth District have done well. They have set a good example of perseverance and undeviating devotion to the cause of right, which, if but followed by the Democracy throughout the State, will next fall place Massachusetts on the side of, and shoulder to shoulder, with the Democracy of the nation.

Massachusetts has now doubled her representation in Congress, and will give two votes for a "Constitutional Treasury," and in opposition to an unconstitutional United States Bank.

The whole number of votes is	9916
Necessary to a choice,	4959
Mr. Parmenter has	4972

From the Baltimore Republican.

Some idea of the extent of suffering which the "*inward man,*" experiences at the present season, in the City of Baltimore, may be formed from the following statement of the prices of a few of the articles which generally form the burden of the table of "well regulated families." On last market day, (Wednesday) Beef, rather ordinary than otherwise, 15 cents per pound—Chickens, poor as Job's turkey, and scarcely a circumstance in size, $1,00 per pair—Eggs, (including some not much larger than sparrow's) 22 to 25 cents per dozen.—Fresh print Butter, according to smell and taste, 62 to 75 cents per pound.—Lettuce, about the size of a trap ball, but not so solid, 31 1 4 cents per head—Greens, (so called by common parlance, but not such by color) 37 1-2 cents per peck—Shad, some real *scaly* fellows, 75 cents per pair.—The "*small fry,*" such as Perch, Sun-fish, &c., proportionably scarce, but in great demand. Indeed, we begin to feel rather alarmed for the fate of the "*internal improvement*" bill; and must insist upon some mode being adopted, by which we 'may live, and let live.'—We offer a year's subscription to any ingenious individual who will invent some mode or machine,—we do'nt care whether it be 'animal magnetism,' 'somnambulism,' or any other ism—Steam power, or human power—that will mitigate or eradicate those 'ills which flesh' at present 'is heir to.'

Democratic Victory in New Jersey!—In Patterson, which has, for several years been in possession of the federal party, and last year had an average majority exceeding one hundred, the entire democratic ticket, with the exception of one, was elected on Monday last, by an average majority of *forty*—*Ib.*

The Vice Presidency.—The Conservatives first nominated their leader Samuel Swartwout for Vice President of the United States. Since he ran away, we believe they "never mention him." and the Federal paper in Ontario which hoisted his banner, has furled it, we understand. N. P. Tallmadge is their candidate for the time being, and may be regarded as their present leader.—Fonda (N. Y.) Herald.

From the Baltimore Sun.

Messrs. Editors.—Should you deem the following specimen of a modern love letter worthy a corner in your welcome little journal, it may amuse some of your readers. It was addressed a few days since to one of my servant women, by the carriage driver of a physician in the city, who is in the habit of visiting her occasionally.

'Whilst perambulating the labyrinths of the forest, where the notes of the feathered songsters vibrated melodiously upon the auricular orifices of my tympanum, where my olfactories were regaled by the oderiferous progeny of Flora—there, oh! there, could I dwell with thee in some boundless contiguity of space. Emancipate me, I beseech thee, from the tortuosities of agonizing dubitation—compel me not cogitation, pre-eminently terrific, to seek on the ramifications of a tree, or in the voraginous profundity of an aqueous torrent, the privation of my vitality. The horrification of a separation from thee would sever the bonds of cordial union, and propel me into the abyss of despondency. In the extatic anticipation of thy dulcet tones deliciously vibrating upon my auditory vestibule, in the apparition of a delectable affirmation to my query.

I continue your exceedingly and extraordinary adherent. GILBERT."

Definition of a Good Husband.—A poor woman of the neighborhood called at my aunt's begging, shortly after one of her daughters had obtained a husband. Having filled her basket with cold victuals, my aunt asked her what kind of a husband her daughter had got. 'Oh,' said the old woman, 'I rather guess he's a toletable sort of a body, for he's got a long-tailed coat and a ruffled shirt.'

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