THE DEMOCRAT.

CAMBRIDGE,—MD.

WEDNESDAY,.....SEPTEMBER 1st, 1847.

FOR GOVERNOR OF MARYLAND.

Col. PHILIP FRANCIS THOMAS,

OF TALBOT COUNTY.

FOR CONGRESS.

Capt. Samuel Dexter Lecompte.

OF DORCHESTER COUNTY.

[FOR THE HOUSE OF DELEGATES.]

FRANCIS B. C. TURPIN,
MITCHELL THOMPSON,
Col. JOEL CORNWELL.
WILLIAM M. ROBINSON.

[FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.]

JAMES MOWBRAY,
HENRY COOK.

☞The Orphan's Court of Dorchester County will sit on Monday 7th of September.

Democratic Meetings.

COL. PHILIP FRANCIS THOMAS, THE DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR, WILL ADDRESS THE INDEPENDENT VOTERS OF DORSET AT THE FOLLOWING NAMED PLACES AND TIME. ON FRIDAY THE 24TH OF SEPTEMBER AT CAMBRIDGE.—ON SATURDAY THE 25TH OF SEPTEMBER AN HENRY D. WRIGHT S MILLS, IN NEW MARKET DISTRICT. ON MONDAY THE 27TH OF SEPTEMBER AT VIENNA.

The limited time Col. Thomas will have to canvass the whole State, will prevent him from meeting the people of the other districts. It is earnestly desired that all should come out to hear him, as he wishes and seeks an acquaintance with the people generally. It has been the custom heretofore for the candidates for Governor to address the people only at the *County Towns*. Col. Thomas however is anxious to devote all the time the campaign allows to forming their acquaintance, and addressing them on the prominet political topics of the Day. We say to all go and hear him and then judge for yourselves.

The people will be addressed by the Democratic candidates of this county, at the following named places and time.

On Saturday the 4th of September at the Ferry, in North West Fork district. On Saturday the 11th of September at New Market. On Saturday the 18th of September at Uriah Todds Store in Tobacco Stick. On Saturday the 25th of September at Goodman Gootee's Store in Lakes' District. On Saturday the 2d of October at Elliott's and Thomas' Store in the Neck District. We hope our Democratic friends will spare no effort to have a full attendance at these meetings. Our banner is now flung to the breeze. Let us rally around it as we did in '44, and success is certain.

TO OUR PATRONS.—Those of our patrons that are indebted to us for Subscription and Advertising, will please call and settle the same forthwith, as we are in want of money at this time. We wish strict attention paid to this notice.

BALTIMORE MARKET—August 28th—Grain.—At the first of the week there were large sales of Md. good to prime red wheat at 115a122c; white at 120a125c, and family flour white at 125a135c, but subsequently the demand fell off, and sales were made at 110a115c for good to prime reds; 120a125c for white, and 125a135c for family white, at which we quote it to-day. The sales of the week have been large, including about 30.000 bushels. The receipts about equal to the demand, and the quality generally unusually good. The price of corn has been pretty uniform, both white and yellow bringing 70a72c up to yesterday, when it declined to 68a70c for white, and 70c for yellow. Sales of Oats at 35a40c, and Rye 70c.

DEATH OF THE HON. SILAS WRIGHT.—We regret very much to learn by Monday's Baltimore Clipper, that the Hon. Silas Wright, of New York, has been numbered with the dead. He was a politician of unbounded influence, and a man of distinguished talents, and his death will doubtless create a profound sensation throughout the Union.—According to a telegraphic despatch in the New York papers, he died suddenly at Canton, in that State on the morning of the 27th inst., of an apopletic fit. He was about 55 years of age, and had spent more than twenty-five years in the service of his country.

COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.—The September number of this highly popular Magazine is on our table. Its pages are very interesting, and well adopted to tastes of young ladies and gentlemen. It is embellished with two beautiful engravings, "Moses going to the Fair," "Wigwam in the Forest," and one plate of ladies fashions. Price three dollars per annum.

COL. WILSON, the military governer of Vera Cruz died on the 12th inst., of vomito. He was from North Carolina, and was for 20 years a member of the legislature from Edgecomb county.

MARCH OF GEN. SCOTT.—It is now ascertained with certainty, says the Clipper, that Gen. Scott has marched for the city of Mexico, so that the next information received of him will probably be very important.

LEGISLATIVE NOMINATIONS. The democrats of Frederick county, have nominated the following ticket for the legislature: Thomas H. O'Niel, John H. Worthington, Anthony Kimmell, Francis Hoover, and Jas. Gettings.

CALVERT COUNTY.—The democrats of this county have nominated, Dr. Hammond Stewart, Joseph T. Wilson and Geo. R. Crawford, for the house of delegates.

Charles R. Stewart, Esq., is the opponent of Mr. Ligon, for Congress in the 3d district, all the other independent candidates having withdrawn.

QUEEN ANNES COUNTY.—The Whigs of this county have nominated for the legislature, Philamon B. Hopper, Jr., Saml. T. Harrison and John W. Downes.

"MORE GRAPE CAPTAIN BRAGG."—We were no little amused at looking over the last "Chronicle," to see a paragraph which that paper contained in reference to the "Democrat." It put us in mind of a Jackass that was stationed in a neighborhood where we once lived; his *braying's* were very loud but alas!—they amounted to nothing. Ever since "*some dastardly Locofoco shot a ball through our hat*," we have been "prostrate on our knees, with our eyes upturned "like a duck when he dies," shrieking for quarter." "Ooh ah ooh ah ooh ah ooh." We shriek for quarter? From whom? The pettifogger that writes for the "Chronicle." Such pusillanimity may rest in his own envenomed bosom; but we are no paltroon to cry for mercy from one that is known to this community as being unworthy of notice by any one. As we said before the "duck" is not worth the "ammunition."

[FOR THE DEMOCRAT.]

TO ALL FREE-THINKING AND HONEST-JUDGING MEN.

In my former communications, published in the Democrat under the name of *Plain Dealer*, I availed myself of a privilege conceded to every one and but practised a usage as old as time—namely—that of writing under an *anonymous* signature.—The idea has gone abroad that this was done to avoid *responsibility*, and such has been the *unfair treatment* extended towards me that I feel compelled, in justice to myself, to address the public under my own proper name. There is another reason, equally as cogent with me, why I should appear in propria persona. It is this—In order to make my own position well understood and my own case plain (with the motives that governed me) I shall be obliged to use the *names* of gentlemen *whose consent* I have never obtained. I could not do this without placing them in a proper position to do themselves justice. I have never knowingly done any man wrong, and if I am satisfied wrong has been done by me, no man need come to me for an apology. I, in that case will go to him. If however, I am right, *and know this*, I recognize but one line of conduct, and that is "*to go ahead*." If the gentlemen, whose names I shall here use, think I have dealt too freely with them, they will find my excuse in that necessity to which a reckless and blind opposition will often drive the most innocent.—Without further explanation I shall enter into the merits of this brief appeal to the sober thought and sound judgment of the public.

In the Chronicle of the 14th—a severe and threatning article appears in answer to Plain Dealer. The Editor of that paper professes "to be unblessed with my *discursive* faculties, and for this reason cannot follow me in my "various labarynthine windings." One word on this point. The Chronicle in reply to my first communication said the privilege I enjoyed (meaning the writing of anonymous articles) and the contempt with which they were received ought to teach me my own insignificance. This is the *substance* of his first reply. In the *next* paper he says the whig party would pay any reasonable sum for the continuance of my efforts. And in his *last* article he declares that he has "forborne to treat my slanders as they deserve, and that I have played the game to its beat and *shall stop*" These different views, expressed in very strong but inconsistent language, present to my mind a very DISCURSIVE genius, indeed. *First*, I am a very *insignificant* creature; *next*, I am doing the Whig party service for which they would willingly pay any reasonable sum; and *lastly* the Edict goes forth that I have written enough and shall write no more unless at the expense of exposure. Here I leave the *net* maker to untie his own knots.

Aside from the contradictory positions assumed by the Chronicle, that paper labors mightily to convict me of *invading* the *private circle of the* Whig Candidate for Governor and defaming his good name. To my *urgent calls* for the first word or hint expressed or intimated touching the Domestic circle or private character of Mr. Wm. T. Goldsborough that paper is as silent as the grave, and makes bold denunciations and unbecoming innuendoes answer the place of argument and fact.—*To all that I have said* he has put in the most *absolute denial*, and, if all he writes were to be believed, would make me as perfidious and villainous as he is to my mind conceited and to the public judgment reckless. I have given to Mr. Wm. T. Goldsborough throughout, the character of a respectable citizen and good neighbor. A man in the ordinary relations of life entitled to the respect and confidence of his fellow men. Where then has been the height of my offending? Where my unpardonable sin? *It is* because I had the *impudence* to declare that Mr. Goldsborough was *intellectually* a very ordinary man. *This* has brought down on my head the organ of the party here, in language no less strange than unjust, and because I had said there were *others* here who held the same opinion, (gentlemen high in the Whig ranks) my whole statement was branded as a falsehood and I was *dared* to prove the charge. The *necessity* alluded to in the first paragraph of this communication now meets me, and to settle the question I have to call on the *facts*, and when the facts have thrown from my shoulders the falsehood the Chronicle so boldly and bitterly charges upon me, I hope a discriminating public will see to *whom it belongs*.

The Hon. Thomas I. H. Eccleston, the first Senator to represent this county under the change of the constitution, *and a known Whig*, said in the *streets* of Cambridge (a short time before the meeting of the Whig Gubernatorial Convention) that Wm. T. Goldsborough had not the capacity to justify his nomination, or that he had not sense enough or was not smart enough to be Governor. This is the *substance* of a *public declaration* made in the streets by one of the *leading Whigs* of this shore, and that it may not rest on my own testimony I refer to *Mr. Wm. Clifton*, as veracious a man as the county can produce, and a good Whig, to *establish* what I assert.

The Chronicle, in laying hold upon some of my suggestions, denied that ever *Theodore R. Loockerman Esqr.* (a gentleman to whom the whig party are as much indebted as any on this shore) spoke disparagingly of the Whig Candidate. *Dr. C. C. Cox*, a gentleman residing in Easton, stated here that Mr. Loockerman had pronounced Mr. Goldsborough "*an Ass and the Prince of Asses*," and the Whigs here gave this remark of Mr. Loockerman's as their reason for voting against him in the Congressional Convention. I wish I could believe the Chronicle was not aware of these facts when it penned the article charging me with falsehood. They were publicly spoken of in Cambridge, and must have been known to the Chronicle among the *first*—that paper having expressed great friendship for Dr. Cox, and by the publication of a correspondence from that gentleman leading the public to infer they were on intimate terms.

I have *other* authority which I do not see proper to use here. Out of the mouths of two good witnesses have I established this fact—namely—that some of the leading *Whigs* look upon and have spoken *more disparagingly of Mr. Goldsborough than I ever did*. I can say with truth (and can call on one third of the Whig party of this county to sustain me.) that Mr. Goldsborough has always been regarded here as a man of *very ordinary ability*, more especially when the vast benefits which wealth has thrown in his way are considered.

This communication will reach the eye of *many good Whigs* who in their casual conversations have hundreds of times expressed the same thought, and never dreamed that they were "caterring to the despicable taste of those who gloat over the defamation of character and the violation of the common decencies of life."

The public mind cannot have received without some surprise the article published in the Chronicle of the 14th. The paper occupies ground I never can yield, and assumes power I, as a freeman, never can submit to—I plead no man's sins for my justification, but it is well enough sometimes to try others by the same rule by which they judge us.—1844 the ashes of two generations were raked up to prove *James K. Polk's* grand-father a *Tory*. *James Carroll* the then Democratic Candidate for Governor, was a *silk stocking* gentleman too proud to shake hands with the *poor man*, and, withal too big a *coward* to fight *for his country's honor and his own home*. In 1847—Philip Francis Thomas is a *Repudiator*, which, according to his own speech delivered in the Hall of the Legislature of this State, would make him both a *thief* and *liar*. Yet in all this, *with the Chronicle*, there is no impropriety. HOW VASTLY DO CIRCUMSTANCES ALTER CASES. Because I have said what many whigs of this county have said *before* me, *(and what one half of them believe)* that Mr. Goldsborough is far from being a smart man, *for this* I am held up to the contempt of the community *and threatened with exposure*, if I write again. I am commanded "*to stop*" as suddenly and with as much apparent earnestness as if I were entering the temple of Liberty with a lighted torch, and had been accosted by the proud sentinel at Freedom's door. Who is he that thus speaks? Who invested him with authority? Who proclaimed him DICTATOR that he should thus wave his hand and challenge silence in the political world; or that if aught be said it should not be *above your breath* least his nice ear be offended? Such conduct bespeaks a *vanity that is sickening, and a presumption that deserves to be reproved*.—Freemen of Dorchester, are these the means by which the Whig party are to receive such an "*unprecedented*" vote in this county for their candidate? Is he thus to be thrust down your throats? Look to your position and act for yourselves.—For my own part, in common with every other citizen of this Republic, I have my rights. *I know them, I will exercise them, and I will defend them.* I will write whenever I desire to do so, *and no man shall stop my pen. Let the Chronicle keep his threats for those that fear them.* Have we not reached a fine point indeed in the history of our institutions when such *assumptions* are to *have the force of authority?* When truth is to be regarded as nothing, or sacrificed to a moral pathos which an *overrated benevolence* has created with the aid of *sentimental grunts* and *sympathetic groans*.

This matter I submit to the candid judgment of the people, with an avowed intention on my part of *always doing* what I think is right regardless of consequences.

B. D. JACKSON.

THE RIDICULOUS POSITION OF CANDIDATE GOLDSBOROUGH.

There is a respectable number of our citizens who contend that no nation should resort to war to settle its dispute with another under any circumstances, and that it is sinful to prosecute even a war of defence, such as the Democrats insist that the present war with Mexico is. If we did not religiously regard it in this light, we should of course be opposed to its further prosecution. The Whig candidate for Governor has through his organ, the Cambridge Chronicle, denounced the war with Mexico as an "unjust, unnecessary and an unlawful war," and yet says he is in favor of "prosecuting it most vigorously, with all the means at the command of the Government." What will the friends of peace and the advocates of non-resistance, say to that? Can they cast their votes for a man who is for a vigorous prosecution of an "*unjust war?*" Can they sanction such a code of national morals that is established by the Whig politicians? The Democratic candidate for Governor solemnly and justly believes that our territory was invaded and our citizens murdered on their own soil, by the foe with whom we are at war, and that our government had tried in vain to *beg* peace out of the Mexicans, when they commenced their deeds of aggression and murder. He believes, too, that so long as our enemy bids defiance, we are only continuing a war of defence, notwithstanding our armies are on that enemy's territory! Believing all this, he is to be justified and commended for urging a vigorous prosecution of the war! But the Whig candidate professes to believe the reverse of all this. He calls our government the aggressor, and Mexico the injured party, and he pronounces the war to be both "unrighteous and infamous!" Notwithstanding this, he is for waging a war so "unrighteous and infamous" with all the power our government can bring into requisition! Then which of the two candidates deserves the most respect from those who discountenance war under any and all circumstances? Is it Mr. Goldsborough with his new coad of national morals? Certainly not.—*Balt. Argus.*

SHARP SHOOTING AND NO MISTAKE.—There is a class of persons in this community, as well as in many others, who are nicely hit off in the following good tempered satire. We shall not allow ourselves to say who compose that class of individuals, but recommend our readers of all parties to peruse the article and make the application as their good sense may direct:

This is a curious country! Its history would afford ample matter for moral lectures, sermons, and philosophical disquisitions upon human nature, and the ends of government. What a strange fatality hangs over the unfortunate republic! 'Tis painful to contemplate. To be sure, a little over half a century ago, we numbered only three millions of English colonists: now we are a mighty nation of free men, ruling the great continent from the Atlantic to the Pacific. 'Tis true we have a boundless commerce, a brave army, a gallant navy, innumerable statesmen of distinguished ability, learned writers and professors, and in a word, all things that constitute national greatness and power—yet what does this avail us? We are always wrong—always criminal in the eyes of Heaven and Earth. We have gone torough severe contests, fought hard battles, gained glorious victories We are nevertheless wrong all the time. Wrong in 1774, when opposing the imbecile tyrant of Great Britain—*so said the tories*—Wrong in 1812, when we proclaimed "Free Trade and Sailor's Rights," and flogged the British a second time—*so said the federalists.* Wrong in 1834, when General Jackson threatened France, for the indemnities. Wrong in Black Hawk war. Wrong in the Creek war. Wrong in the Seminole war. And now again wrong in the war of Mexico—*so say many whigs.* Pray tell us when will America ever be right where there is fighting to be done? We do really, sincerely, anxiously, deploringly, distressedly, and most vehemently hope, wish and crave to see our country right once before we die."

CAPTAIN BRAGG.—A Washington correspondent of the *Raleigh (N. C.) Register*, speaks in the following terms of Captain BRAGG:—

"Captain Bragg is truly *the hero* of Buena Vista. I have conversed with Morrison, Marshall, Fields and Davis, who were in the arduous strife of blood for a whole day, and all of them concur in saying that Bragg was the Ajax of the fight. Even the teamsters gathered around his battery to witness its masterly management, and the deadly effect of his skill, and how I have been amused to hear several of these teamsters describe the no doubt exaggerated heaps of men and broad lanes that were cut down before him. Often his men could scarcely load their pieces so hard were they pressed by dense columns of the enemy. At these critical moments he ordered his men to load without taking time to swab out their guns, and the discharges then resembled quick flashes of lightning. We should be proud of him as a son of North Carolina, and I hope that the government will promote him still higher. To you, who are his "kith and kin," it is useless to say that he is a modest unassumming gentleman. Officers in active service are exceedingly jealous of each other's fame; but you will hear none of this in the army when Bragg's name is called. All mouths are filled with praise."

THE SECRET ELECTIONEER.

Although Mr. Goldsborough is either unwilling or afraid to appear before masses of his fellow citizens in company with Col. Thomas, and proclaim his views of public men and measures with the boldness of a man conscious of being in the right we find him moving about quite freely on a secret electioneering tour. After spending some days in this city, we find his arrival at Cumberland heralded in the papers, and we presume that he intends paying these secret visits to every county in the State. We dare say that it suits the purposes of himself and his party exactly, to withhold a declaration of their principles from the public ear, where they will meet some one to expose them as they merit, and in lieu of this to make all kinds of pledges—no matter how one may clash with another—to the private cliques and cabals with whom they may mingle. We, however, greatly mistake the character of the people of Maryland if they will sanction such underhanded movements, or cast their suffrages for a man who has acknowledged his own weakness and the weakness of his cause, in declining public discussions with his Democratic opponent. We wonder if Mr. Goldsborough says any thing on his route about his coming from a county which originated the proposed appropriation of our public works to the settlement of the State debt, or whether he was one of those anti-reform whigs who declared the people incapable of electing their Governor and Senators?—*Rep. & Argus.*

BEAUTIES OF WHIGGERY.

The following is an extract from the speech of the Hon. Joseph R. Ingersoll, at the whig meeting in Philadelphia, which nominated General Taylor for the Presidency "subject to the decision of a whig national convention." If Gen. Taylor does not swear a little when he reads it, he has greater control over his tongue than most men living:

"You have just nominated Gen. Taylor for President, and that will insure his election to this great, dignified and illustrious position of renown and power; and this will effectually sweep into oblivion the present locofoco administration. (Applause!) An administration '*born in sin and brought forth in iniquity*'—an administration that conceived this *scandalous, disgraceful war*, in stupid ignorance and blundered into it with *beastly precipitation!* A war begun and paosecuted from the first hour of its *monstrous* and *revolting birth* to this present time, at every step and turn of its *cruel* and *barbarous* and *disgusting progress*, by FRAUD, CORRUPTION, COWARDICE and INFAMY!"

A REBUKE.—If Mr. Clay, in his speech at the meetieg in New Orleans, last winter, expressed a desire to "avenge the wrongs of his country," he administered quite as stinging a rebuke to his party friends in his speech from Mr. WHITE's, on Satur-

day evening last. His declaration as
of the citizen, in time of war, to the co
hearts and our homes, must have dis
quanimity of some of those leaders wh
industriously engaged in aiding and co
common enemy.—*Pennsylvanian.*

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMSHIP
3 Days Later from Ver

RETURN OF GEN. PAREDES TO
His Successful Escape into the

The steamship Alabama, Capt. Wi
at New Orleans on the morning of
from Vera Cruz, having sailed thence
inst.

Quite the most important news by
the return of Gen. Paredes to Mexico.
counts he was in Paris. He reached
the 14th inst. in the English royal
Teviot, under an assumed name.
was telegraphed about 6 o'clock in
from the castle. From the steamer
vate signal was thrown out, known on
merchants, that a distinguished perso
board. Preparation was made for h
reception by his friends, but all was
night. The steamer anchored and D
passenger from Havana, leaped into
lying alongside, landed on the mole.
his friend, Pepe Zamora, borrowed f
three horses, hat, coat and servant, a
the gates in less than thirthy minutes
horse and a clear track.

The mail from the steamer in th
came on shore. Among the letters
the Collector and others from Gen. C
Counsel at Havana, disclosing the fa
Mariano Paredes Arrillaga, ex-Presiden
had taken passage on the steamer,
them to look out for him. The infor
an hour too late; the bird had flown.
these facts from one of our correspond
low we give a letter from another wi
time to ponder upon his speculations
fluence of the return of Paredes upon

We are deeply pained to learn of
Col. Wilson, of the 12th infantry.
sented to us by the late arrival to be
but he died the evening of the 12th
was to have commanded the train whi
Cruz on the 7th inst. He was buried
inst., the following order having bee
the occasion:

ORDER No. 34—HEADQUARTERS, VE
August 12,

It is announced to this command th
ly intelligence of the death of Col. L
son, of the 12th regiment, U. S. infan
on this date.

The escort for his funeral will be
by lieutenant colonel commanding, an
the 1st U. S. infantry, stationed in th
funeral will take place at 5 o'clock, P
morrow, to which all the U. S. navy,
strangers, are respectfully invited to a

By order of Lieut. Col. Miles.

W L. CRITTENDE

The company of Capt. Haile, of the
try, reached Vera Cruz on the 12th
immediately armed, and left the same
the scene of action. There had been
rival from the train, which was deeme
men. No further courier has arrived
from Puebla. One came through on
stant, by the way of Orizaba to a
house. He left Puebla on the 7th.
that the army commenced its march
greebly to announcement.

[Correspondence of the N. O. Pic

VERA CRUZ, Aug.

It is with mortification and regret t
inform you that Gen. Paredes passed
city this morning, about 7 o'clock, in
before it was ascertained that such wa
was far out of our reach on his way
Mexico.

He arrived this morning on the royal
er Teviot, under an assumed name,
unknown to the captain of the vessel.
the vessel came to anchor he immedia
the mode in a pilot-boat, and proceed
heart of the city to the residence of a M
chant, to whom he made himself kno
tained from himself known, and obtain
a round-jacket, a *sumbrero* and horses f
servant, and "*bamosed the ranch*" with
ny. One hundred dollars was offere
rest as soon as information reached
that he was or had been in the city, a
fort was made to arrest him, but the
flown" and given us a specimen of a
cunning that would do credit to the fa
kee tricks.

The Mexican merchant who assiste
cape is Pepe Zamora, and during th
Paredes his house was surrounded.
entered and was assured by Sr. Qam
redes was not in the house. "Has he
was the question asked, "Yes," rep
very coolly. "What did he want,"
merican. "He introduced himself to
Paredes, and asked me to befriend hi
him that I would. He then asked
have a jacket, hat and horse, which
him immediately, and he has been go
two hours. You are welcome to sea
assure you that you will not find h
what I tell you is so. There are his
which you can take along if you like.

☞Bea r, the 'Buckeye Blacksmith'
guerreotype likeness at Chambersburg
—*Penn. Whig Paper.*

☞Can t you induce him to make
the Whig party of '40. What an inter
it would be. For instance; a "Whig M
with all the big balls, coons, cider ba
squashes, coon skins, &c., &c., and t
interest of the scene he might give
Gray as life, carrying a huge banner
scription, "two dollars a day and ro
live coon on his back, and a string
nuts" around his neck. Wouldn't th
sight?—*Camden Democrat.*

COUPONS.—Those persons who
themselves of the advantage of payin
Tax in Coupons or Certificates of Int

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