

### AN AMERICAN PARTY.

The State of New York has given her electoral vote to James K. Polk, and that electoral vote, if he is elected, has given him the office of President of the United States. We need not say that we record this result, with no satisfaction; for we regard it as a calamity to the people of the country, and an especial affliction to all its business prospects. The result indeed in this State, is more than a public affliction. It disgraces us in our own eyes and before the whole people. We know not upon whom to cast the blame for such a result, except upon our opponents and some thousands of abolitionists—the last of whom, no doubt, could have prevented the election of James K. Polk. They have chosen, with some honorable exceptions, however, and in the exercise of an undoubted right, to give their influence entirely to the election of a man hostile to all their views, and nominated and now elected by Southern votes and Texas influence. If they can reconcile their conduct with their principles, be it so. We have no animadversions to cast upon them beyond the result to which they have contributed, and which they must in their hearts deplore. They could have prevented the evil, and so could the Whig party in spite of them, but for the frauds of their opponents.

To this result, then, we must come at last:—

*That fraudulent Foreign votes have given the electoral vote of the State of New York to Jas. K. Polk, and that the same fraud perpetrated elsewhere has given him a majority of the electoral votes of the country.*

Our enemies cannot conceal this fact. It is beyond disguise—

It is seen in the vote of this city. It is seen in the vote of St. Lawrence and Jefferson. It is seen along the river counties, and every where there has been foreign material to make voters of. Most melancholy of all, it has been seen in many of our public courts, where, with indecent haste, and in the indulgence of a proscriptive spirit against the Whigs, there has been the manifestation of a great partiality for sympathizers in politics, and where justice has been trampled under foot. What have our courts of law to do with politics? What right have our Judges to bring their party predilections upon the Bench? Is this the price of the places they received, and is justice thus to be mixed up with party strife, scrambles for office, and the schemes of political sportsmen to defraud the people of their rights?—

**FROM NINE TO TEN THOUSAND CITIZENS WERE MADE IN THE STATE OF NEW YORK, WHO NEVER VOTED BEFORE THE ELECTION OF TUESDAY LAST.**

More foreigners were made citizens by thousands than the majority given to Mr. Polk,—and the worst feature of all has been

as we had abundant testimony during the process of naturalization, that *anybody* had as

much influence in the manufacture of foreign voters as the truth itself. What is true of New York city, is true of the counties that

give the greatest locofoco gains in the extreme parts of the State, and what is true of the State

is true of the Union.

The victory of the Locofocos is not that of

Americans, but a triumph of Irishmen and Germans over Americans. They proclaimed

boldly before the election, "Americans shan't rule us," and they have kept their word.—

We live to see the day when more than the balance of power is in the hands of those who

are neither bone of our bone nor flesh of our

flesh,—of men who have no love for the country in which they live,—no true attachment

for the Institutions which have given them a

home better than their own,—no sympathy

for what is American. The stripes upon our

flag are emblems of the scourges America has

received from the banded aliens in our midst,

who proclaim aloud, "Americans shan't rule us!"

We have been among those who have labored

to unite discordant elements, by doing away

with all distinctions of right between American born and naturalized citizens. We have

welcomed the oppressed foreigner to our

shores, and rejoiced that ours was a land where

every man of every form of religion could worship God according to his own conscience, and

where every man of every political creed

could think, and speak and vote as they pleased.

These, thank Heaven, are the distinctive marks which give dignity to our Institutions.

We would not abridge them, nor deprive any man of their benefits. We welcome

skill, honesty and integrity to our shores,

whether it comes in the garb of poverty or

clothed in the splendor of wealth. But we

pray Heaven to keep from our midst both the

ruffianism of the prison houses of Europe, and

those discordant spirits, who, having disturbed

the world abroad by their violence and their

nostrums, now come to America as that land

of promise which is to give them bread without work, and power without merit.

To accomplish this *Americans must protect*

themselves. Foreigners must be schooled in

our Institutions before they become school-

masters. At present Americans have fewer

privileges than foreigners. We are compelled

to use bullets, if need be, in defense of our

country, before we can use the ballot, as par-

takers of its welfare. We are soldiers before we

are freemen, while an alien is made a freeman

before he is a soldier. His birth was foreign

—his childhood and manhood were also for-

ign. His parentage and all the ties of social

and domestic life remain foreign. In middle

life or old age he has left his home with old

prejudices, or with radical and sometimes rev-

olutionary opinions. His friends are in the

land he has left and draw him to it with those

strong cords of attachment that are never bro-

ken while there is breath and heart left to give

it strength. Are these the men to rule Amer-

ica? God forbid.

Nor is this all. The criminal at home, who

as the penalty of his crimes, was sentenced to

our shores, and who is at heart no less a criminal

here than at home, has become a citizen. He is here the presiding divinity of his party, and his vote would overbalance that of Wash-

ington were he alive. The father of his coun-

try has no more power than its most degener-

ate offspring who is alien to us in interest and

feeling as in birth and association. Our land

has been the receptacle of the prison houses

and poor houses of Europe. Foreigners are

vomited upon our shores and swarm our land

like the locusts of Egypt. And shall such men rule America, or be courted and

cried to by Americans for their votes? God forbid. Such men must be kept back, curbed, controlled. The time of residence before naturalization must be longer than it is and the privileges of American citizenship dearer than they are.

The honest alien coming to our shores will not complain of this, nor will the intelligent and upright foreigners already among us. All others must be resisted boldly, but in a spirit of strict justice. *Americans must rule America* or there is no stability to our Government, and no permanent value in the Independence achieved by our fathers. There must be fewer privileges to foreigners, and more to Americans. In a word, there must be an American party to rule America. Its principles must be liberal, as its spirit must be entirely National. It must protect its own labor, commerce, agriculture, manufactures, and all its interests, moral and political. It must welcome all to its embrace who are Americans at heart, who by their works carry out their principles, and it must resist every influence from abroad, whether it comes in one form or another, that aims to the establishment of a controlling foreign influence in the country. We would keep all forms of religious faiths and tests free from such an organization, and giving a free tolerance to all would invite all to join us, who in sincerity and truth, are for our country, our whole country, and nothing but our country.

N. Y. Express.

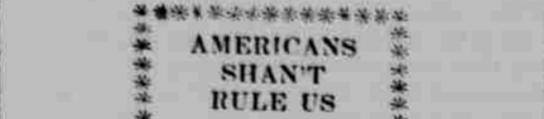


In the Express of Saturday, we stated that the above banner was borne in the Loco Foco procession, on Friday night, from the 6th Ward, and the fact has created such a sensation, among the Native American part of Tammany Hall, that the leaders out of doors have attempted to lift it down. To substantiate the correctness of our statement, a great many names have been furnished us, as witnesses of the fact, but the following are enough to publish.

C. L. Norton, 448 Broome street.  
Edward Weyland, 12 Varick street.  
Thomas Cooper, 31 Maiden Lane.  
Wm H Chamber, 527 Greenwich street.  
Robert Brown, 165 West Broadway.  
John J. Drake, 150 Franklin street.  
W B Loum, 8 Jay street.  
Peter Stuyvesant.  
C V Spencer, 29 Coenties Slip.  
Peter Reed, 233 East Broadway.  
Thomas Tilestone, 144 Water street.  
E W Lozier, 250 Spring street.  
Besides the persons who have sworn to the fact, as in the following affidavits:

City and County of New York, ss:

John L. Harway, of 147 Essex street, in said city, being duly sworn, doth depose and say, that he saw a banner borne in the Loco Foco procession on Friday evening, the first instant with the following inscription:

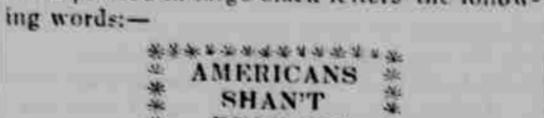


And this deponent further saith, that he saw the said banner in the procession as it passed the corner of Houston and Essex streets; and further this deponent saith not.

JOHN L. HARWAY.  
Sworn before me, this 4th of November, 1844.  
JOSEPH STRONG, Commissioner of Deeds.

City and County of New York, ss:

Robert Forster, of 4 King street in said city, being duly sworn, doth depose and say, that on the night of Friday, the first day of November, he stood in Carmine street, between Bedford and Bleecker, when the Loco Foco procession passed through the streets directly in front of him;—that he then and there saw in the hands of a person, walking in the procession, a banner made of white cloth, upon which were printed in large black letters the following words:—

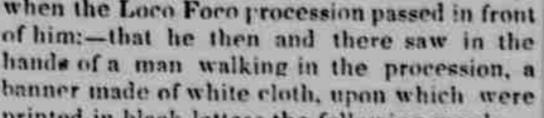


And further this deponent saith not.

ROBERT FORSTER.  
Sworn before me this 4th day of Nov., 1844.  
JOSEPH STRONG, Commissioner of Deeds.

City and County of New York, ss:

B. S. Whitney, of 80 Bedford street, in said city, being duly sworn, doth depose and say, that on the night of Friday, the first day of November instant, he was standing in Carmine street, nearly opposite P. E. Coon's Bakery, when the Loco Foco procession passed in front of him;—that he then and there saw in the hands of a man walking in the procession, a banner made of white cloth, upon which were printed in black letters the following words:—



And further this deponent saith not.

BENJ. S. WHITNEY.  
Sworn before me this 4th of Nov., 1844.  
JOSEPH STRONG, Commissioner of Deeds.

State of New York.

Joseph Allen of 183 MacDougal st., being duly sworn, says that on the evening of the first of November, at about 11 o'clock, he saw a white banner on which was painted in black letters "Americans can't (or shan't) rule (or govern) us." This deponent is uncertain whether the words were "shan't" or "govern," but is certain that one or the other was used. Deponent further says that said banner was carried in the midst of the Democratic procession, and that it was when seen by him, between Spring and Broome streets in Broad-

way.

JOSEPH ALLEN.

Sworn to before me, this 4th day of November, 1844.

JOSEPH STRONG, Commissioner of Deeds.

City and County of New York, ss:—

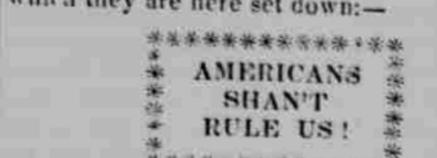
Oliver S. Holden, of No. 30 Vesey street, in said city, being duly sworn, doth depose and say, that on the night of the first of November, instant, he saw a banner in the hands of a person who was standing in Centre street, in a portion of the Loco Foco procession, apparently waiting to be marched into line, on which banner was the following inscription:



And further this deponent saith not.  
OLIVER S. HOLDEN.  
Sworn before me this third day of Nov., 1844.  
H. W. MERRITT, Special Justice, &c.

City and County of New York, ss.

John S. Harris, of No. 68 Third street, in said city, being duly sworn, doth depose and say, that on the night of Friday, the first day of November, instant, he stood at the corner of Great Jones' street and the Bowery, nearly opposite the Upper Police Office when the Loco Foco procession passed through the Bowery;—that he then and there saw in the hands of a full sized man, who was walking in the procession with two other persons each side of him, a banner of white cloth, upon which were printed in large black letters, the following words in which they are here set down:—



And further this deponent saith not.

JOHN S. HARRIS.  
Sworn before me this 4th day of Nov., 1844.  
JOSEPH STRONG, Commissioner of Deeds.

THE MILLERITE EXCITEMENT IN NEW-YORK.

The following extract is taken from a highly graphic letter published in the Boston Courier, from Lydia Maria Child.

Yesterday was the day that many among us believed to be appointed for the burning of the world, not positively for the last time this season, however, for a majority suppose it will occur on the 22nd. Their system of theological navigation is supplied with elaborately prepared charts, from which they learn that the Lord will certainly leave the mercy seat on the 17th of this present October, and appear visibly in the clouds of Heaven on the 22d. Alas for every one of us, sinners or saints, if our Father should leave the mercy seat, even for so brief an interval.

It was stated some time ago, in the papers, that Mr. Miller had given it as his opinion, that if the prophecy was not fulfilled, as expected last spring, it would occur soon after the autumnal equinox. Meanwhile, even the memory of this excitement seemed to have passed away from the ever busy crowd. But with the autumnal equinox it returned with renewed fervor. Mrs. Higgins, a young woman from Boston, I believe, is here preaching with that enthusiasm and earnestness of conviction, which always impart a degree of eloquence. She and her zealous coadjutors are creating a prodigious ferment, and making many proselytes; all of whom are welcomed to their ranks as brands plucked from immediate burning.

A man who has tended an apple-stall, near the Park, went to hear her, and straightway gave away all his fruits and cakes; to the great delight of the children, who became warmly interested to have this faith spread through all the cake shops and apple stalls. A vendor of stoves, near by, has shut up his shop, with the announcement that no more stoves will be needed on this earth. A shoemaker, in Division street began to give away all his stock; but his son came in during the process, and caused him to be sent to an insane asylum till the excitement of his mind abated. A shop in the Bowery mounted a placard, on which was inscribed in large letters, *MUSLIM FOR ASCENSION RONIS!* I know not whether this was done for wagging, or from that spirit of trade, which is ever willing to turn a penny on war, pestilence or conflagration.

Some of the disciples of this creed have written glowing letters, entreating me to make haste to escape from the wrath that is impending over all unbelievers. One of them has seen me in a vision, radiating light, and considered this a special indication that I was to be summoned to ascend with the saints. I feel sincerely grateful to these kind, well-meaning persons for their anxiety to save me. But if there has been no preparation in my previous life, the effort to make ready in a few days could avail but little. Even if I thought the end of all things was so very near, I could see no better way of preparing for it, than by purity of life and conversation, a heart at peace with all men, and diligent efforts to do all in my power to save and bless. And if the earth is to revolve on its axis for millions of years, still in that direction only lies the spirit's ascending path.

I am sorry that the Millerites have attracted the attention of a portion of our population, who delight to molest them, though it is more from mirth than malice. All sincere convictions should be treated respectfully. Neither ridicule nor violence can overcome delusions of this sort or diminish