

From the Richmond (Va.) Whig.

If the public knew the author of the Essays of which the following is the first number, they would require no invitation from us to read them. We will only say, that they will amply repay the reader.

TO THE PEOPLE OF VIRGINIA.

No. I.

It must be obvious to every observer of passing events, that the present aspect of political affairs is highly unpropitious, if not alarming. The time has arrived when neutrality may be regarded as criminal—as indicating an insensibility to the success of our happy institutions, or a sordid and selfish determination to hazard nothing for their preservation. With these convictions, I ask leave to submit, for your deliberate consideration, some of the views which have occurred to me as worthy of your notice. As I have no wish to aid them by any factitious circumstance, and am equally unwilling that their influence should be impaired by any unjust suspicion of the quarter from whence they come, I offer you a pledge of my sincerity in designating by my signature the pursuits of my life. I am no office seeker—believing that no public station can be more honorable than that which I already enjoy, as an independent farmer. I feel that I am exempt from any improper bias, and that if there are errors in the views which I present to you, they are errors of the head, and not of the heart. In addressing you, I trust I shall not forget the respect due to my fellow citizens, but I shall at the same time speak frankly of men and things as they appear to me. The circumstances under which we are called to act forbid flattery, or even forbearance. The times are distempered. The omens are threatening; and it bothers every man, conscientiously and fearlessly, to take his station and to do his part. By such means only may we avert the serious evils which are hovering over the future.

I beg leave, emphatically to ask of you, what has produced this extraordinary state of affairs to which I have alluded? Three years ago all was tranquil. The vessel of state glided peacefully along. The administration of public affairs—which was then conducted in the same spirit as now—received the general approbation of the American people; and concord and good will prevailed throughout the Republic. A political millennium seemed to have arrived. But, what is now our condition? Discord and all uncharitableness are every where prevailing. The characters of our most illustrious citizens are assailed with ruthless barbarity. The press, designed as a great auxiliary to virtue, teems with falsehood and defamation, so that the guilty no longer fears its lash. Every house and every hamlet is divided against itself—one portion of the Union is arrayed against another—the fearful and impious question of disunion, in some quarters, is the subject of daily and familiar conversation. Our Legislature denouncing the General Government for exercising powers which have been unquestioned before, since its foundation—and while the Governor of one State threatens to call out his divisions to wage war against the federal authority of the Republic, another propagates disorganizing sentiments on the anniversary of our independence, thus rendering them the more heinous.

These are among the signs of the times, which justify one in saying that the aspect of our affairs is unpropitious, if not alarming. And well may we press the inquiry, what has produced it, and what is the source of these bitter waters?

The answer is a plain one. We have suffered the comparatively insignificant question of who shall be our President, to absorb every other. An officer designed by the Constitution to be our servant, to execute our will, has become already an object of more consequence in our eyes, than the best interests of our country—among which it means to include liberty itself, and our free institutions, which are now considered by some as a cheap sacrifice to the success of a particular individual. Is this doubted? If so, turn to the following sentiment—“Allegiance to Jackson is above all other considerations!” This was boldly proclaimed by an Editor whose necessities forced him to acknowledge the source from which he derived the means of propagating his treason against the liberties of his country. Another Editor has declared “that if Jackson could not prevail by the ballot boxes, he should by the sword!” And another, though he once considered Jackson every way disqualified, from his ignorance and from his vices, private and public, and that his election would be a curse to his country, now openly exerts all his power and influence to have this curse fastened upon us. Have these Editors received the rebuke so well merited from their subscribers? Far from it: they are still supported, and still exercise—two of them at least—great influence over public opinion.

These were the signs which called forth from that great apostle of freedom, Jefferson, his last but terrible warning: “My country!” said he “thou too, will

experience the fate which has befallen every free government—thy liberties will be sacrificed to the glory of some military chieftain. I had fondly hoped to have found in thee an acceptance; but thy support of Jackson, a man who has disregarded every order he received—who has trampled under foot the laws and constitution of his country—and who has substituted his own ungovernable will as his only rule of conduct—thy support of such a man shakes my confidence in the capacity of man for self-government, and I fear all is lost.” This is the language of the dying patriot. And if we followed him with undiminished confidence, and with unexampled success, in times and seasons when liable to temptation, what deference is not due to his opinion, when delivered under such solemn circumstances, and in a condition little less imposing than if he had just risen from the dead? Under such high authority, I the more confidently assert, that the effort to elect Jackson is the fruitful fountain of prevailing mischiefs, which every sober man must depurate, as disturbing the repose, and threatening the safety of the republic. This infirmity of a blind and indolent devotion to military success—the bane of every republic that has gone before us—is the prolific soil whose harvest of bitterness we are now reaping. In the phrenzy it produces, reason is no longer heard. The grossest falsehoods are propagated & believed—every object is sacrificed without scruple to the success of the idol. Talents, services, character, weigh nothing if out of the pale of the party. The bad passions are let loose disorganizing sentiments, and even threats to commit treason, coming from partisans, are countenanced and approved—the desperate, either in circumstance or character, come from their hiding places, wearing the badge of the idol, a broad mantle covering every defect; petty politicians, seeking office without merit to win it, mount the popular hobby—even the more sedate catch the general contagion and swell the tide, or, lost at the clamor and folly of others, stand by without an effort to resist. These are the causes contributing to that state of things, in which Jefferson, profoundly versed in the history of Governments, saw the frightful foreboding that even here all would be lost. In vain did Cato, the stern Roman Patriot, warn his countrymen against Caesar. Equally vain was the English patriot's admonition, that Cromwell, under the hypocritical mask of religion, was a man of deep designs and unlimited ambition. Vain also were the warnings of experience against Napoleon and his designs. The sycophants of these military chieftains, then, as now, denounced the solemn admonition as slanders against patriotism—they contended, then, as now, that these men had nothing so much at heart as the liberties of their respective countries—that their energy and purity of character were necessary to cleanse their government of corruption—that they alone could save the country!

The confiding dupes shouted their hosannas to these military chieftains, and awoke from their delusion only at the clanking of their chains. The sycophants, alike in all times and countries, laughed at the folly of the people, and applauded these Brigands for their successes—achieved by the ruin of the liberties they professed to defend. Nay, they audaciously declared that their atrocious usurpation was a happy ride.

On Sunday last, an old she bear and three cubs were seen, about a mile from here, on one tree, picking chestnuts, by a boy who was out on the same errand.—The bears would stand on the large branches, bend in, or break the small ones with their paws, and pick the chestnuts from the burs with their teeth. As soon as they saw the boy, Mrs. Bruin alighted from the tree, and took French leave; while the young Bruins, nothing abashed, continued picking nuts. The boy having neither arms nor ammunition came home to obtain both, as well as some assistance in killing the bears. But before his return they had made their escape—however, the old bear and two of her cubs were killed on Monday morning. On the same day another full grown bear was killed, which with the one that was killed on Sunday afternoon, not far from hence, and the three already mentioned, make five on Sunday and Monday.

A gentleman was out with his dog a few days since, when hearing a hostile bark, he came up and saw a lusty bear endeavoring to climb a tree, and Pompey attacking him in the rear and pulling him down, Bruin would then turn upon the dog to punish his presumption; but Pompey being more agile, and having no inclination for a bearish hug, would spring from the enemy's reach, and make good his retreat.

Thus stood matters between the four legged combatants; when Pompey being reinforced by powder and ball, and was put to the battle and Bruin together.

The bears of Hoosac have become uncommonly numerous. We have heard of something like a dozen, killed in this neighborhood within a month. Every day or two we have accounts of bears being seen by some persons or other; and though we make all proper allowances for the magnifying fears of the spectator, it must doubtless be conceded that no bears in the old and respectable state of Massachusetts, can bear away the palm from the bears of this neighborhood, for downright fearless and familiar intercourse with their civilized neighbors.

And yet to do them justice, these bears are as civil and well behaved a set of bears as we ever met with—exceedingly moderate in their wishes, asking generally, for nothing but plenty of corn, nuts and sweet apples, and taking them without leave rather than trouble the owner with any kind of impudence.

[*Annabona or Annabon, a small island in the Atlantic, near the coast of Africa, well stocked with cattle, and abounding in fruit; the land lofty; 30 miles in circumference.—The inhabitants are chiefly descendants from Portuguese and Caribian negroes. It has a town containing about 100 houses.—Pop. 600. Lat 1, 32, S. lon. 5, 40, E. (Gazetteer, 1817.)

the lee side of the island. After great caution they came along side, and related the following in English, most, indeed all of them knowing the English language. They stated that, a fortnight before, a brig under Spanish colors, from and belonging to Havana, had anchored for refreshments, supposed to have about thirty men indifferently armed. The captain requested the governor to give his crew a house to carry on trade, which was readily granted, taken possession of, and barter, for small fowls, pigs and goats, carried on amicably for two days, when the Spaniards grew impatient for more supplies, which the natives really had not on the island. On the following day two men were taken on board the brig and most severely beaten; they are since dead.—The natives now fled to the mountains for safety. On the third day some returned, and the kindness of the captain and his crew, for the time, induced all to return to the village. Four of the crew slept on shore, had a good house or hut, and as they stated, were well used. On Saturday morning trading continued till noon, when the crew rushed on shore, armed, and, without the least cause, reason or notice, commenced a heavy fire of musketry upon the poor, harmless, and totally defenceless inhabitants; the consequence of their firing, as you may suppose, was a dreadful massacre. The inhabitants that were fortunate enough, again sought shelter in the mountains, when the unnatural Spaniards plundered the village, set fire to it, and burned it completely down, destroying every article that could be useful.

“I cannot describe the state in which I found these poor beings on going on shore; I saw at least fifty new graves in and around the church, which showed the number that had been massacred; and not a family but had lost a member, either dying or dreadfully wounded. I myself dressed the wounds of fifteen. My ship's medicine chest afforded but a scanty supply; however, they were grateful; we cut up shirts, handkerchiefs, &c. for their use. The number of sufferers killed and wounded must have been, at least, 70 or 80; some were burnt with the houses when wounded, and others thrown into the sea by the Spaniards.

From the Berkshire (Mass.) American.

Bears.—We intended ere this to have devoted a short paragraph to our shaggy neighbors of the forest—we may almost say of the field—for notwithstanding the uncivil treatment they frequently meet with, they venture forth into the orchards and cornfields of the farmer, and cross the traveller's path whenever they list.

On Sunday last, an old she bear and three cubs were seen, about a mile from here, on one tree, picking chestnuts, by a boy who was out on the same errand.—The bears would stand on the large branches, bend in, or break the small ones with their paws, and pick the chestnuts from the burs with their teeth. As soon as they saw the boy, Mrs. Bruin alighted from the tree, and took French leave; while the young Bruins, nothing abashed, continued picking nuts. The boy having neither arms nor ammunition came home to obtain both, as well as some assistance in killing the bears. But before his return they had made their escape—however, the old bear and two of her cubs were killed on Monday morning. On the same day another full grown bear was killed, which with the one that was killed on Sunday afternoon, not far from hence, and the three already mentioned, make five on Sunday and Monday.

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ACCOUNT of the Receipts and Expenditures of the county of Dearborn, for the year, commencing the 17th day of November 1826 and ending the 6th day of November, 1827, both days inclusive, to wit:—

EXPENDITURES.

For this sum paid the Associate Judges,	\$ 128 00
For this sum paid Grand Jurors,	50 00
For this sum paid Traverse or Petit Jurors,	178 50
For this sum paid for support of Paupers,	444 11
For this sum paid Constables attending circuit court	56 00
For this sum paid for repairs of benches and rent of room for courts,	16 00
For this sum paid Coroner and Jury of Inquest	11 50
For this sum paid Sheriff for extra services from 18th of Aug. 1826 to 7th Nov. 1827	71 56
For this sum paid Sheriff for services at called circuit court,	20 00
For this sum paid Clerk for extra services,	70 00
For this sum paid Clerk for called session of circuit court,	10 00
For this sum paid for record books for Clerk & Recorder's offices & one ream paper	21 00
For this sum paid to Road Viewers, Surveyors and Chain Carriers,	42 90
For this sum paid for fire wood and sweeping court house for D. circuit court,	3 50
For this sum paid for jail fees and boarding prisoners in jail,	23 64
For rent of rooms for Grand and Petit Juries,	17 00
For this sum paid for printing county orders and advertisements of sessions of commissioners' courts,	25 00
For this sum paid to Commissioners court and clerk for perpetuating testimony of lost deeds and records,	885 12 1 2
For this sum paid returning judge of election	00 75
For this sum paid commissioners for relocating seat of justice,	121 50
For this sum paid to lists of taxable property,	121 00
For this sum paid for killing wolves,	2 50
	1829 58 1 2
For this sum allowed collector for delinquencies in 1826, and persons moved out of the county,	183 76 1 2
	2013 95

RECEIPTS.

By amount of Duplicate for 1827,	\$ 1579 75
By store licenses for the year 1827,	214 33
By tavern do.	108 05
By tax on law process,	26 50
By Jurors fees paid to Treasurer and Clerk,	22 50
	1951 15

Difit of revenue to support county expenditures in the year ending 6th November 1827, \$ 62 22
Debt against the county unextinguished 7th Nov. 1826, 872 75

Leaving a balance due from the county to individuals on the 7th November 1827, of \$ 934 97

Attest: *MARK MCCRACKEN, Prest.*

JAMES DILL, Clerk.

La Mott's Cough Drops,

(FRESH SUPPLY.)

For Coughs, Consumptions, Colds, Inflammations, Whooping Coughs, Spasmodic Asthma, Pain in the Side, Difficulty of Breathing, and Want of Sleep.

The proprietors of **LA MOTT'S COUGH DROPS**, have refrained from saying but little in commendation of this preparation—being confident that its value will prove a sufficient recommendation from the increased demand for the article, and the great celebrity which it has gained in every part of the United States where it is known, and in order to render it as extensively useful as possible, they feel confident in offering it to the public as an **APPROVED MEDICINE** in those diseases which it professes to cure, and one which has rendered the most entire satisfaction to all those who have had an opportunity of observing and testing its salutary effects. In confirmation of which they now present it to the public under the sanction of the following certificates from Physicians, Duggists, and Merchants in different parts of the country.

The subscribers have sold **LA MOTT'S COUGH DROPS**, as Agents for Messrs. CROSBY, DRUGGISTS, THE MEDICAL SOCIETY, PITTSBURGH, PA.; ZENESVILLE, OHIO; WILLIAM MOUNT, M. D. DAYTON, OHIO; M. WOLF & CO. APOTHECARY'S HALL, GOODWIN AND ASHTON; FAIRCHILD & CO. DRUGGISTS, CINCINNATI, OHIO; LA DETHNE, DRUGGIST, CHILlicothe, OHIO; S. SHARPLESS, MERCHANT, ST. CLAIRSVILLE, OHIO; L. P. FRASIER, MERCHANT, XENIA, OHIO; WM. LOWRY, MERCHANT, LEONARD, OHIO; DR. E. FARRIS, LAWRENCEBURGH, INDIANA; DR. H. WATTS, MADISON, INDIANA; THOMAS WELLS, DRUGGIST, NASHVILLE, TENN.; T. DAVIS, SHELBYVILLE, TN; BYERS & BUTLER, DRUGGISTS, LOUISVILLE, KY; F. FLOYD, DRUGGIST, FRANKFORT, KY; DR. M. Q. ASHLEY, RICHMOND, KY; B. PRICE, MERCHANT, GEORGETOWN, KY; T. & H. BRENTS, MERCHANTS, PARIS, KY; T. B. A. WOOD, MERCHANT, GREENSBURGH, KY.

Reference to the envelope which accompanies each bottle, for certificate of particular cases.

Prepared by O & S. CROSBY, DRUGGISTS, COLUMBUS, OHIO. Each bottle will be labelled and signed by them—otherwise, not genuine. Each bottle contains 45 doses—price \$1. Sold by F. FERRIS, LAWRENCEBURGH, I. AUGUST, 1827.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBER wishes to sell his valuable Farm situated on Salt Fork, Lawrenceburg township, about six miles from Lawrenceburg, containing 160 acres of land. On this farm are sixty acres cleared, and under good fence, together with a Mill Seat, a bearing Orchard of Peach and Apple trees; Also, a good Hewn Log House, out Houses, Barn and Well of excellent water. The above land will be sold very low, and the terms of payment made easy.

JOHN DAVISON.

May 12, 1827.

LOOK OUT.

ALL persons indebted to the subscriber, either by note or book account, would do well to call and settle the same on or before the 12th of November next. After that time I shall be compelled to coerce payment, according to law.

ELISHA M'NEELY.

October 27, 1827.

42-3w.

I'm after Rags!

The PRINTERS at the Palladium Office, Lawrenceburg, authorize me to offer you for small bundles (such as I am carrying) of clean Linen and Cotton **BAGS**, 2 1-2 cents in CASH per pound—and for lots of 100 pounds and upwards \$2 75 per 100.

DICK RAGGED.

