

From the Rising Sun Times.  
WALTER ARMSTRONG.

In another part of our paper to-day, will be found a communication from *Walter Armstrong*, the defendant candidate for Senator in this county, which we publish at his request. We suppose it is intended for the "explanations" which he promised the people of Dearborn, through the Palladium of the 9th inst. But instead of explaining the manner in which he was so shamefully beaten at the late election, he has dealt out to us a large portion of that vile calumny, billingsgate and slang, with which it is well known, he has been surcharged from the day of his birth up to the present time.

We are well aware that we can add nothing to our reputation in a personal conflict with such a man as *Armstrong*—an individual who can lay no claim to either moral or political integrity, and who has made it his business to *bully* his way through life; but still we shall not shrink from our duty—we will meet him and expose him still further.

In the commencement of his article he says we have made a furious, unprovoked, pitiful, and cowardly attack upon him. No man but one writing and groaning under the agonies of a most shameful defeat, would make such a charge as this. We made no attack upon him, and we indignantly throw back the charge in his teeth. We saw a paragraph in the Palladium, saying in substance that *Armstrong* would explain the manner in which he was defeated. We considered any attempt at explanations, (after the manner in which *Armstrong* had electioneered through the county,) as insulting to the People, and we exposed it. *Armstrong* saw our remarks, and his guilty conscience rebuked him for his meanness, and he gave vent to his feelings in an abusive and malignant attack upon us, without attempting to explain why and wherefore he was beaten.

He says the election was not conducted fairly, and charges us with basely stating what we knew to be false. We have asserted before, and we repeat it now, that the election was conducted fairly and honorably on our part, and we now most positively deny having made a single false statement. We can triumphantly appeal to the people of Dearborn to sustain our assertion. It was our duty as the Editor of a public journal, to expose the disgraceful falsehoods and tales which *Armstrong* circulated, in order to secure his election, and because we fearlessly and independently published the whole truth, he has charged us with stating what we knew to be false. Yes, we published the truth in relation to *Armstrong*, and if, in so doing, we aided in his defeat, all that we have to say is, that we still glory in it.

We, too, are pleased to believe that the people "are made of sterling, unbending stuff, open to the convictions of truth and reason, and ever ready to render justice" unto such mean and contemptible men as *Walter Armstrong*. He would now no doubt like to flatter the people, and draw forth their sympathy—but it is useless, for in this county he is down, down, "like Lucifer, never more to rise."

In relation to our assertion that *Mr. Plumer* was pledged to go for the removal of the County Seat, we have to say that we had still have sufficient authority for making that statement. He wants us to satisfy the public on the subject. The public are already satisfied, doubly satisfied; and we ask *Armstrong* to point out to us a single man who voted for *Mr. Plumer*, that now regrets having done so; and for every one so pointed out, we will find ten who voted for *Walter Armstrong*, that now despise him, and will never vote for him again. His hypocritical actions on the day of the election have sealed his fate forever in this county. We know nothing of any statements *Mr. Plumer* may have made in the upper part of the county; it is the first we have heard on the subject, and if false, we have no doubt *Mr. P.* will deny it promptly. For our own part, we believe *Armstrong* has fabricated this story himself. He ought, however, to know that if he circulated falsehoods himself, it does not follow as a matter of course that every other candidate done the same.

He says the late senatorial election was conducted on different principles from any other that preceded it; but had he been elected then it would have been all right. His experience and his qualifications, he says, were thrown aside, and the question narrowed down to residence in a particular spot, and political belief. And does this, we ask, change the nature of the late election from all former ones? We think not. *Armstrong* knows very well, and every citizen of the county knows, that he never was elected to office on his own merits in his life. He, like many another man without talents, character, or claims, has rode into office in times of high political excitement, when the question was, "Does he belong to our party?" But that party which has heretofore sustained and promoted him, are now done with him—he has turned traitor, and they are pleased to find that they are at length rid of a very troublesome hanger on.

We are ready to confess that we made a misstatement in relation to *Mr. Plumer's* majority in Lawrenceburgh township—instead of 140 votes, it is but 46. We made the error in subtracting, as may easily be seen; yet *Armstrong* seizes upon it as proof that we published falsehoods prior to the election. He thinks that he was not the favorite of the Lawrenceburghers; and in fact, if we judge by the votes given, he was not much of a favorite any place in the whole county.

*Armstrong* says that his "course during the whole canvass was open and honorable." We hardly believe that he can find ten men in this county who will back him in that assertion. Honorable indeed! If he acted honorably, then we mistake the meaning of the English language. He says he made no bargains, mounted no hobby-horse. But he did try to rouse party spirit, and get up an excitement, for he well knew that that was his only hope. He also says that he had no supple tool to write and publish lies at his bidding; and 'tis no wonder. He kept us pretty busy telling the truth about him—we had no time to publish lies; and indeed it would have kept any man busy to have printed all his lies.

He points us to former elections, when he was favored with the confidence of the people of this county. This was when he was supported on party grounds. He says he has never been beaten when the question was asked—"Is he honest, is he capable?" Now this is truly ridiculous, for he well knows that it was decided at the late election, in language which he cannot misunderstand, that he was neither honest nor capable.

He calls us creatures, managers, wire-workers, and strangers, and insinuates that we have not the control of our own paper. He may call us any thing he pleases; for he is too well known to do us the least injury; he is known to be destitute of all claims to the title of gentleman—and we view him as the very essence of all meanness. Yes, even such as *WALTER ARMSTRONG*, and as such he stands condemned at the bar of an intelligent and high minded People.

We are at a loss to know what he means by his allusion to the company we keep. We associate indiscriminately with the citizens of our village, "without distinction of party;" and we are proud to say that we can associate with men whom *Armstrong* dare not approach, even on terms of common sociability. We too, can point to the records of all courts of justice in the Universe, and say that our characters are unsullied and unpolluted by a violation of the laws of our country. Can *Walter Armstrong* do the same?

We are now done with his communication, but are not yet done with *Walter Armstrong*. He has charged us with "basely stating what we know to be false," and in order to let the people see that we did not publish all we knew, we now make the following specific charges against him, and we hope he will not "blush" the subject, but come out openly and vindicate himself. "Nothing short of this will satisfy the public."

1st. We ask him to deny having said that all the devils in hell could not prevent him from being elected.

2d. We ask him to deny having said that the PEOPLE could be bought and sold like cattle in the market, for thirty pieces of silver.

3d. We ask him to deny having endeavored to get up a party excitement, and of saying in a letter to a political friend, "Oh do sustain your Jackson elector."

4th. We ask him to deny having voted for Noah Noble for Governor.

5th. We ask him to deny having said on the evening of the election that he did not know what had got into the Jacksonians, and that they were a set of d--d fools for voting for Noah Noble.

Now we not only ask *Walter Armstrong* to deny these charges, but we even DARE him to do it. We hope he will give us an opportunity to wipe out the foul stigma which he has endeavored to cast upon us. He will always find us willing to "stoop" low enough to expose falsehood when we detect it, and hold the author up as an object for "Scorn to point his slow, unerring finger at."

From the Rising Sun Times.

MESSENGERS. Editors—Permit me to say that I have no knowledge of making use of that uncouth statement, that "you had reported a falsehood in respect to my being a pledged candidate," as asserted by *Walter Armstrong*, in his communication published in your last paper. The phrase "false," I do not own; but you, gentlemen, will allow me, in justice to the Wilmington committee, who called on me to know if I would accept their nomination for State Senator, to say to you and to the world, that no pledge was asked of me, and none was given, and for the truth of this I refer to *Capt. Stephen Wood* and *Mr. Thos. K. Cole*, of Wilmington. I presume, Sirs, you would think no better of me, if it were the case.

I think, however, that I am all that you could wish me to be in respect to the County Seat question; for let my private views be what they may, I now consider myself the servant of the People; and so far as I am competent, shall obey their will and prosecute the wishes of the People in all things, and that with pleasure;—and I do intend to convince the People in the lower and upper ends of the county, that the confidence reposed in me shall not knowingly be betrayed. I shall have but one object in view, and that will be to do right; and if in this I shall fail, it will be for the want of ability, and not integrity.

Very respectfully, yours,

DANIEL PLUMER.

Manchester, Sept. 2, 1834.

#### OUR SENATOR.

We publish to-day a communication from *Mr. Daniel Plumer*, our Senator elect, in which he denies having made use of the language imputed to him by *Walter Armstrong*. We were decidedly of opinion that this would be the case, for although we did not know *Mr. Plumer* personally, yet we had heard enough about him to believe that he was not the man whom his vanquished opponent has represented him to be.

*Mr. Plumer* also very candidly states that the gentlemen who waited upon him to ascertain if he would accept a nomination, did not ask any pledge, and none was given. This fact speaks largely in *Mr. Plumer's* favor, for it would seem that these gentlemen reposed sufficient confidence in his integrity, without asking him to make a direct pledge.

By a reference to our file, we discover that we have never yet said that *Mr. Plumer* alone was "pledged" to go for the removal of the County Seat. In our paper of July 26, we said, in reference to the County meeting Ticket, that it was "pledged to support the removal of the County Seat;" and now, we have no notion of backing out from what we said then. We considered the acceptance of the nomination a sufficient "pledge" that the County meeting Ticket would represent the majority of the people of this county, if elected. The candidates were not asked by the Committee who nominated them, to give a mortgage on their honor and integrity, nor were they purchased for a few pieces of silver—it was sufficient for the Committee to know that they were all upright and honorable men.

Rising Sun Times.

#### THE RISING SUN TIMES—AGAIN.

Messrs. Editors of the Palladium:

As I anticipated, the managers of the Rising Sun Times are out on me again in their paper of the 30th ult. and 6th inst. In full yelp of liar, dastard, and all the common place epithets of pot-house bullies. The worst language they are masters of, is brought in requisition and directed at me, with the skill and proficiency of regular graduates of the Five Points, New York, or the Swamp, Louisville. I am conscious that in noticing them and their productions, I am descending from the level every decent man ought to hold in society. But when it is considered that their paper may be circulated where they are not known, I hope to be pardoned for this seeming breach of propriety. Sometimes we are under the necessity of stepping aside to chastise a puppy, tho' by the act we may dirty our fingers and do little to cure his snarling, yelping propensities. With these preliminary remarks, I shall proceed to make a few comments on some late productions of the Times.

The late attack, as well as the former one, already noticed, is excused by the managers of the Times, on the ground that I had appeared in the papers to explain the manner of my defeat. Now there is no ground for this assertion; and I repeat, what I before, in substance, said, that my name, nor an allusion to me, is not to be found in the article, under which they wish to hide themselves from the charge of attacking me without cause. With as much propriety might they have assailed every person who voted for me. But admitting that I had appeared in the papers, and stated that at a convenient time I would make some explanations and statements in reference to the late election, would that have warranted the Times in assailing me in the base, ungentlemanly manner they have done! I submit it to the candid and honest of all parties, whether it would not have been more liberal, more just, and more becoming the high character of conductors of a public press, to have waited until I had made the explanations or statements, and then, having some data to work upon, they might understandingly have filed their exceptions, and made such comments as they may have thought proper under the circumstances. I do not know what the public may think of it, but it seems to me that a man under our laws, must really commit some crime, before he

can justly be punished; and not on bare suspicion of intention, catch him up and deal with him as a guilty offender. The Times managers suspected, (they could no more from the evidence,) that *Walter Armstrong* was writing some explanations, in reference to the election, and in the eagerness of fiendish passion, they put him on trial before the bar of public opinion, on a charge of committing the deed!! Shame! shame! where is thy blush, that thou dost not mantle in crimson the blanched visage of the craven who dares to deal so unjustly!

The managers of the Times repeat that the election was conducted as upon former occasions—speak in high terms of their course—reassert that *Mr. Plumer* was pledged, and that they have authority for it. I think it was pretty plainly shown, in my former communication, that the late election was not conducted as formerly. That sectional and political considerations had an influence, that controlled and determined the result. In the same communication I charged the managers of the Times, of falsely representing *Mr. Plumer* as pledged to go for removal of the seat of justice, and in this way induced the people in the lower part of the county to vote for him; when, at the same time, *Mr. P.* was assuring the people in the upper townships that he had given no such pledge; and that the statements in the Times to that effect, were "false and unauthorized by him." This charge I need take no trouble to prove, because I think it is fully sustained by *Mr. Plumer* himself, in his published statement, though in very gentle terms, to be sure. Indeed, it was not to be expected, that after the managers had played into his hand so well, he would blunty tell them, in their own paper, they lied. He, however, does as much when he denies the pledge. *Mr. Plumer* saves the thing over a little by stating he thinks he did not use so harsh a term, as "false," as stated by me. In reference to this matter, I can only repeat my belief in the truth of my former statement, corroborated by two respectable gentlemen of Manchester, (as will be seen in the certificate appended,) who, I believe fully sustain me.

It would therefore appear that the Times had no authority, for the statement of a pledge, on the part of *Mr. P.* and herein I ask the public to determine, whether they are not guilty of publishing that which had no foundation in truth, with the view to influence the election. But to show more clearly, if need be, that the managers have so acted, I beg you to republish the three first paragraphs of their remarks on *Mr. Plumer's* letter. The way they endeavor to crawl out from a lie there, "is a sin to Crockett." After beating about at all points of the compass, and using arguments that would disgrace the most unprincipled pettifogger in the country, they come to the conclusion that if *Mr. Plumer* he not pledged, he will do right, and obey the will of the majority. This is the sum and substance of the pledge, as at last defined. "The mountain labored and brought forth a mouse," is certainly an apt similitude in this case. Before the election the managers of the Times belittled and blowed about pledges. No one, according to their standard, should be run as a candidate, on their ticket, unless he took a kind of oath to oppose Lawrenceburgh. He must swear it was "surrounded by swamps"—half the season under water—and altogether a little the worst place to do the will of the majority, was then evasive—would not answer, and so plainly stated in the Times, when speaking of *Mr. Bowden* and others. But mark the change. Now, the election is over, it is all sufficient in the view of the Times, that *Mr. Plumer* obeys the will of the majority—a pledge, if it can be called one, every one knows, was plainly given in my published address to the voters of the county before the election.

The managers of the Times allege that I was never elected to office, except in high party times. This they know, or should know, is a falsehood of the first water, unclouded by any qualifying circumstance. I was a candidate for the legislature in 1829, and elected, in conjunction with Messrs. Bassett, Pollock and Guion. Messrs. Pepper and St. Clair, prominent Jackson men, were candidates at the same time, and defeated. In the following year, 1830, I was again a candidate for the same station, and re-elected by a majority of all the votes given. This year, as well as in 1829, two from each party, composed the delegation; so that it is very plain that partyism did not control, or influence either election. In 1831, when the parties were arrayed, and each had its ticket, I was not a candidate; nor have I been since before the people, until this year. The charge then, that I owe whatever political honors I have been favored with in Dearborn county, to high party excitement, falls to the ground. But to show further the unfairness of the charge, I would name that I was appointed county treasurer, in 1831, by the then board of supervisors, a majority of which was opposed to me in politics; and have held that office, by re-appointment, every year since. If I was, or am, the bad man, the partizan, the unprincipled creature, the Times would have the people believe, it is strange, passing strange, they would so often favor me with their votes; or that the board of county commissioners, composed of political opponents should have surrendered to my keeping the public funds of the county. No, ye supple tools of the Times—ye slanderers of private character—ye traducers of inoffending innocence—the poisonous malignancy of your nature, like the hated snake, has blinded your eyes, else you would see that *Walter Armstrong* stands on too firm a footing to be affected by your puny missiles. He has lived too long in the county—too well acquainted with those around him—been too often honored with their suffrages, to be politically prostrated by a few adventurist strollers after fortune—fugitives from character, per chance from justice—whose chins scarce give evidence of a claim to the appellation of freemen. True it is *Walter Armstrong* has been a candidate, and defeated—by what means we well understood. But is this a crime! He hopes it does not attain a man, to lose an election, otherwise he must commiserate the hapless lot of many of his respected fellow citizens. The hon. gentleman who now holds the seat of senator of this county, by election, was on sundry occasions a candidate and defeated; yet it was never alleged that he, in consequence, was a rogue, a liar, or a bad man. I do not allude to these things, out of any ill feeling, but simply to show what miserable expedients have been resorted to by the managers of the Times, to make up any thing like a tolerable argument against me.

The managers prate and make a flourish about their characters, as if it was a matter of consequence to the public to know they have exceedingly fine, transparent ones—unsullied "by a violation of the laws of our country." Now, I do not pretend to compare characters with the gentlemen of the Times. I vie not for such distinction. Mine has been long formed, and like many old things, may be a little out of fashion—a little too precise to suit modern notions; while theirs, being newly acquired, (having left their old one behind as a paragon to their friends, perchance a deserted w—e), are no doubt cut and modelled in the latest style, to suit the turn of the Times. The "records of the courts of justice" contain nothing of which I am ashamed. During my long residence here, it has sometime (very seldom) been my misfortune to come in contact with bad men, and be compelled, in self defence, to resort to "sturdy argument." The court records in two or three instances, perhaps, in 25 or 30 years, show charges against me of this nature; and even now, the fear of adding another to the list, would not present any very serious barrier to my administering a little wholesome correction to certain gentlemen in "backram," should they come in my way.

The managers of the Times put a number of interrogatories to me, and dare a denial of them. Were I to put myself on my dignity, as they have done, I would shuffle them off, with scarce a notice. But I will not shrink nor blink a fair reply to all of them. To the 1st, 2d and 6th, I oppose an unqualified denial. In the heat of the moment, vexed with the ungenerous conduct of those who should have been my friends, I may, and probably did, make use of some harsh expressions, in reference to certain individuals; but I am certain I never did, in terms, assume the confident tone alleged to me in the 1st, nor express the sentiment attributed to me in the 2d question. The 5th is too barefaced a story, to require a single remark. The 3d, may be true in part; that is, I may have written a private letter to a political friend, exposing the underhanded means resorted to by my political opponents to defeat me, as a friend of the administration.—I may have added too, that the circumstance of my having been an elector, was used to my prejudice, and asked my friends to stand by me; but am positive I never used the words, as quoted. And if the managers will do me the favor to re-examine the letter, they have again "made an error in subtracting." The 4th charge or question I admit as true. I never pretended to hide or disguise my vote for governor. I took no lot nor part in that election. I felt it my duty, for various reasons, to cast my vote for the present incumbent; but for that I am not aware that I am chargeable with any offence, nor bound to make apologies. The manner in which the Times managers came possessed of my vote, might possibly, if examined into, require some.

As connected with the recent senatorial election, I would remark, in conclusion, that I had no long chain of connection in the county; nor did I call on the Methodist brethren to support me, either in the north or south parts of the county. But I had friends who knew me long and well, and when I shall ever shrink personally or officially from the strictest scrutiny, in either capacity, then let me cease to have them—I shall not deserve any. I have too much confidence in the good sense of my fellow citizens in Dearborn county, to suppose for a moment that they will give credence to the base slanders of the Times; and were the circulation of that paper limited to the county alone, I would not even have noticed them.

I am now done with the Times, and forever. No bullying, slandering, or dark innuendoes shall ever induce me to raise my pen again to combat or gainsay whatever they may write and publish.

WALTER ARMSTRONG.

Sept. 10th, 1834.

#### CERTIFICATE.

I do hereby certify that on the day of the election in Manchester township, being the 4th day of August, 1834, I attended the polls, and I do remember distinctly, to have heard *Daniel Plumer* state, on that day to the voters of Manchester, then present, that he, *Plumer*, was not pledged to the Wilmington committee; and that the article published in the Rising Sun Times, representing that fact, was false and unauthorized, as it respected himself, and begged the citizens and voters not to believe the statement in the Times.

ABNER TIBBETS.

September 6, 1834.

Being called on and having examined the above certificate, I do concur in the statements therein, they having been made by *Mr. Plumer* in a public speech in his defence.

MARK MCCRACKEN.

BALTIMORE, August 25.

The case of a man called *Peter Dean*, now in prison at Hagerstown, has excited more than ordinary interest from the peculiar circumstances attending it. *Dean*, if we remember aright, was arrested some time ago in Ohio, on the testimony of a citizen of Washington county, in this state, who recognized him as the murderer of a certain Jacob Hine, in 1823. He was brought to Hagerstown for trial, and many of the citizens of that place, it is said, are strong in their belief that the prisoner is *Dean*, the perpetrator of the crime in question. On the other hand, the prisoner firmly denies that his name is *Dean*. He asserts that his name is *William Clark*, that he went from Harford county, Md.—and that he is well known to a number of citizens there. A few days ago, a paper was received by the Sheriff of Washington county, signed by a number of highly respectable citizens of Harford, in which they state that there was a man named *William Clark*, formerly a resident there, that he left the county about eighteen months since, and that if the prisoner is really *Clark*, he will be able to give certain answers about persons and events coinciding with those which they had appended to questions to be propounded to him. He was accordingly questioned, agreeably to the suggestion of the Harford signers, and his answers are said to be satisfactory. He is to be brought before Washington county court, on Monday next, under a writ of habeas corpus, when the question of his identity will be determined. Upwards of sixty witnesses have been summoned in the case from Harford, Cecil and Washington counties.

American.

From Mexico.—Advices from Mexico to the 31st ult. have been received, and their tenor is the same as usual. Santa Anna, the Military Dictator, is carrying every thing before him, and recruits the entire territory of the republic is now subject to his control. The following is the summary of the Daily Advertiser:

Various places in the state of Puebla have declared in favor of St. Anna, and the plain of Cuernavaca; several others are also mentioned in the Censor of the 31st July.

General Viteria had been appointed by St. Anna to the military command of Puebla, and left Mexico for his command on the 24th of July.

Notwithstanding the loud boasts of Santa Anna's party of the triumphant result of the siege of Puebla, there are many even in Mexico who deny that the President has been successful there, and a government journal of the 26th has an elaborate article to show that he has really succeeded; from all which we conclude that it is quite doubtful about his success against Puebla, tho' a letter under date of the 22d July, states that the place had actually surrendered to the government troops after hard fighting.

We have also received the copy of an Act of the civil and military officers of the city of Metamorais, in which they announce in solemn form their adhesion to General Santa Anna—their approbation of his measures and their determination to sustain him and participate in his fortunes. It is dated on the 22d of July, and is signed by more than forty persons, who, judging from the titles affixed to their names, must be among the principal men of the place.

In connection with the foregoing is a copy of another act of the like purport, dated on the 22d of July, by the officers of the garrison stationed at the port of that city. This is signed by eighteen individuals, and its authenticity certified under the hands of Miguel Zenon Trujillo, Secretary.

The New Orleans Bee of the 7th instant, states that Captain Carriere of one of the trading schooners between New Orleans and the Mexican ports, being at Metamorais, took to his long boat with two of his men, to go aboard of his vessel, which lay a few rods from the shore. The boat in the transit was struck by a squall and capsized. Captain Carriere, with one of the men, was devoured by a shark; the other man escaped with the loss of an arm.

The Augusta (Georgia) Theatre, lot and scenery has been sold at auction for \$5,700. The original cost was \$12,000, and the building had been used but two seasons.

Mrs. Anne Royal, in her paper, speaks of the members to congress, from this State, after this wise:—

Indiana. From this growing State, we have four new members, Hon. A. Lane, G. L. Kinnard, E. A. Hannegan, and John Ewing, all steady, intelligent men; though they mixed very little in debate, excepting Messrs. Lane and Ewing, yet they gave good votes generally, excepting two very important votes, and gen. McCarty went with them. On the West Point and Washington City Appropriation Bills—here they all voted in opposition to Generals Carr and Boon, who are the two strong pillars of Indiana, and cannot be too much esteemed by the people. They, however, were all staunch against the Bank, excepting Hon. John Ewing, who was elected by Bank men. Messrs. Kinnard and Hannegan, are very young men, but very promising, yet we shall keep an eye upon them; the saucy rogues, they think our partiality for them and their State, will throw us off our guard—but they must not depend too much upon that.

Gen. Ewing and Col. Lane, are middle aged men, and good speakers, though we had little opportunity to hear them, and only attended to their remarks in the papers. Col. Lane is a very attentive industrious member, and made an able speech upon the Deposite question, on the legality of which, we have never passed an opinion; for the best reasons, we are unequalled to judge—be that as it may, the Col. displayed much skill in the management of the question.

Gen. McCarty—we are somewhat troubled about him. Something seems to be the matter; whether he is smitten with the charms of some lady—the U. S. Bank, or Nullification, we cannot guess; but we shall soon know. He would be a great loss to his party—being a gentleman of very extensive acquaintance, and considerable influence.

The Senate.—It will be recollected, we had a difference with the Hon. J. Tipton last session, and that he refused to meet us at Bladensburg. Since that, we have, through the interposition of friends, become reconciled, and are now as thick as two pick-pockets. Seriously, Senator T. is one of our best men, always excepting Senator Hendricks. Though those infamous scoundrels, Temperance men, put his name, (as they have done hundreds,) on their list, without their leave or knowledge!

TROUBLE IN THE COALITION CAMP.—The Richmond Whig, the Methuen Iris, and Stephen Simpson, have borne with DUFF GREEN as long as they can. It is now evident that a short time will show them split up into as many fragments as there are leaders. Stephen says "none but Clay." The Iris hails for the "Godlike" Webster. The Whig, more cautious, avows no particular preference, but it will be seen by the following remarks, will oppose Calhoun's pretensions: It says:—

"We affirm again, that General Green, for a man of talents, independence, honor, and patriotism, is the most mischievous man that ever acted with a party; and we believe that he is only afraid that some other person than *Mr. Calhoun* will be taken up for President."

Again: it says:—

"This ruling passion with Gen. Green is Calhounism—a purely disinterested, but deep, absorbing and impressionable admiration of *Mr. Calhoun*, and all that to him pertained. We firmly believe that to see *Mr. Calhoun* President, Gen. Green would, like another Agamemnon, drag one of his lovely daughters to the altar, and like *Virginius*, himself plunge the patriotic steel into her bosom." DUFF doesn't appear at all pleased at the critical discernment of the Whig, and comes out openly and avows his object to be, to destroy the Republican party by the aid of the Clay and Webster branches of the coalition, and he expressly says that the elevation of *John C. Calhoun* must be the result. He is certainly candid in telling them that by a union of the three parties they may break down the Republican party, but we admire his honesty most when he further informs them that after beating the Democrats, he then designs, to beat them by the assistance of recruits from the ranks of their opponents. He plainly tells them that he with the Nullifiers will assist them to beat their common enemy, though he wishes it to be fully understood that his only motive is to defeat them more fully in the end.

In proof of our ideas we adduce the following from Duff's columns.

"Our hope is, that Jacksonism will be dissolved when Van Burenism is defeated; his anxiety to seize upon the discipline and organization of the party, has forced him to make an issue which decides his fate this fall. We therefore say to the national Republicans, 'we wish you good speed so far as you seek the overthrow of Van Burenism,' because we look to his deluded followers for the recruits which are to establish our principles, in despite of your opposition to them."

Duff's opinion is however that if Ohio, Pennsylvania and New York go for Van Buren the matter is settled, and their coalition at an end. So we think, and Duff to his cost will find that then it will be out of his power to realize \$100,000 for one winter's printing to a reckless and unprincipled Senate.

Western Hemisphere.

Strange Sale.—The following advertisement is seriously said to be from a Newfoundland paper:—"Auction.—To-morrow, at 12 o'clock in the fore noon, if not previously redeemed, at the house now occupied by Mrs. Traverser, the under-mentioned articles, taken by distress for rent, due from the Legislative Assembly of Newfoundland to the subscriber, viz.:—One large desk, containing eight drawers, filled with a variety of books and papers of every description; one small ditto, used exclusively by the Speaker, and filled also with books and papers, and a portfolio of great value; the Speaker's chair, stuffed and elegantly covered with blue moor, and mounted with brass; one large chair, stuffed and superbly covered, and well and substantially built, used by the Usher of the Black Rod; A cocked hat, of superior quality, but now a little shabby, worn by the Sergeant-at-Arms!! The Reporter's desk; two large stoves with funneling, and six covered forms; with a variety of other articles, too tedious to mention—all very valuable. Terms made known on the day of sale."

Mary Traverser."

Murder.—The New Brunswick N. J. Freeman says, the body of a well dressed, middle aged man, a stranger, was found in the Canal at this place on the 15th inst. in circumstances leaving scarcely a doubt that a foul murder has been committed. The arms were pinioned, a shoulder blade was broken, a heavy blow apparently across the head near the ears, and a bruise in the eye. The body had been in the water only a day or two.

The Mobile Mercantile says:—"For the last 42 days we have had thunder and rain in this city, without the intermission of more than one day at a time, and with the exception of only four days in all. Our streets are so clear of filth, that the water which courses down the gutters is as pure and limpid, as the gush of a mountain spring or a woodland rill."