

VOL. LXXIV.

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State of Maryland, SC. Anne Arundel County, Orphans Court, May 22, 1846.

John Gassaway, Reg. Wills, A. A. County.

This is to Give Notice, That the subscriber of Anne Arundel County...

Abner Linthicum, Admr.

Anne Arundel County, viz. I hereby certify, that David Owens brought...

Gerard H. Snowden.

Anne Arundel County, viz. I hereby certify, that Peter Lingenfelter...

Peter Lingenfelter.

Anne Arundel County, viz. I hereby certify, that Dr. Gerard H. Snowden...

Gerard H. Snowden.

Anne Arundel County, viz. I hereby certify, that Peter Lingenfelter...

Peter Lingenfelter.

Anne Arundel County, viz. I hereby certify, that Dr. Gerard H. Snowden...

Gerard H. Snowden.

Notice is hereby Given, That the subscriber has obtained from the...

Horatio Ridout, Adm. W. A.

STATE OF MARYLAND, SC. Anne Arundel County Orphans Court, May 28th, 1846.

John Gassaway, Reg. Wills, A. A. County.

This is to give Notice, That the subscriber of A. A. County, hath...

Abel Tucker, Admr.

Court of Appeals.

NOTICE.

The Orphans Court of Anne Arundel County...

John Gassaway, Reg. Wills, A. A. County.

From the Washington City Weekly Gazette, a democratic paper. William Cobbett.—The news-papers inform us that this popular writer is about to establish a United States Political Register in the British States of America.

Mr. Cobbett has stated that he finds it difficult, if not impossible, to procure from the republic of America, correct information of passing events; and that what he does procure, costs him an enormous sum in postage.

In these allegations and projects there is an obvious contradiction: For if it be true, that it is the tyrannical hand of the British ministry and of the British post-office that prevents Mr. Cobbett from publishing facts, and republishing American documents, in his own country, the same tyranny may still prevent him from doing so by means of his American establishment.

Of many things that Mr. Cobbett has written some have been for the good of mankind; some have been very detrimental to it. The early part of his political career was marked by the most vulgar invective against every institute of republicanism, and by every kind of eulogistic rhapsody in support of the monarchical form of government.

Mr. Cobbett is a temperate, and an uncommonly industrious man; qualities which will carry an individual far, without much either of genius or judgment. From the beginning, however, he has been an adventurer, taking all sides, as temper suited, and more particularly, as it has appeared to us, as it has suited the convenience of his pocket.

In brief, we look upon him as a patriot of that stamp who makes a trade of politics, and who has really no other object in view than to procure money. If Mr. Cobbett knows facts, which it is of importance for the citizens of the United States to be informed of, why does he not, himself come among us, and furnish us with all the particulars? On this head we will venture an opinion, that he finds the business of opposition too profitable in England to be relinquished; but, following the mercantile or commercial course, he can preserve his present custom at home, & set up a house for his son in America.

The circumstance of a news paper published in this country, and edited & controlled by a British subject residing in England, is, in itself singular; and sufficient to occasion vigilance, if not to awaken suspicion. Suppose Mr. Cobbett (a thing not in the least improbable, considering the supineness of the man's mind) should slip into the pay of the English ministry? He might insinuate, through his Register in the United States and even do it with an air of patriotism, thoughts extremely noxious to the republican principles of the American people; and thereby serve the cause of royalty more efficiently than if he were the avowed advocate of all its deeds.

But what, in truth, has Mr. Cobbett to tell us? That, in an old monarchy, corruptions have sprung up? That the people are heavily taxed? That there are royal favourites, and sinecure places?

men? That in England there is a stupendous paper system? And that persons in authority trample on the necks of the poorer classes? Are these to be the topics of his communications? It is to be inferred from his intimations, that they are. And are these things new to the American mind? Do we not find the same facts staring us in the face from the days of Nimrod to those of George the Third? From the period of the Assyrian empire to that of the paramount dominion of Great Britain? From the page of Herodotus to the page of Hume? Surely it is not necessary for Mr. Cobbett to send his son hither to inform us that vice and misery increase with the populousness of nations; that crimes augment in proportion to the destiny of communities; that cunning men govern the ignorant; and that established power will preserve itself by strong or vicious means, if it cannot do so by weak, or virtuous ones.

When Mr. Cobbet has descanted upon all these points, in his prolix manner, in what way are the citizens of the United States to be bettered by his lucubrations? Does he wish the Americans to draw the conclusion, that the English people being in a very wretched condition, as he asserts, and their rulers very corrupt, if the Americans are less wretched and their rulers less corrupt, that we in this country, ought to be satisfied and happy?—That our happiness is to be measured by contrast with that of a foreign people? And, until we reach the alleged miserable condition of that people, that we ought to regard ourselves as the most enlightened, the freest, and the most virtuous inhabitants of this globe?

Now, in our judgment, this would be a very silly conclusion. There are many degrees of sin before a man comes to be as bad as the devil; and many shades of wretchedness before a nation reaches the dark night of despotism.—By the way, we by no means consider the British monarchy as a despotism. On the contrary, we believe that where the crown, or the government, is not immediately concerned, there is as much justice and almost as much freedom of the press, in England as in America. In this respect, we need only appeal to the adjudications of the British tribunals, forming, in many cases, precedents for our own; and to the many liberal, and even licentious, productions in that kingdom. Witness the republication in that country of Mr. Dumas's pamphlet on the causes of the late war, embracing an enumeration of facts highly inculpatives of the political justice and honor of the British government: Witness Mr. Cobbett's own Register, than which there is no publication in the United States more audacious or scurrilous. In reality, it is not essential for us to know either the vices of the English ministry or the sufferings of the English people, in order to enlighten us as to our welfare. Let us watch our own rulers. Let not our attention be attracted abroad. To have it perpetually rung in our ears that the people of England are slaves and their king a tyrant, is to fall precisely into the error into which the English themselves have, to their cost and sorrow, fallen with respect to France. It was always the artifice of the British government to impress it on the minds of its subjects that they were infinitely more happy than the French, and superior to them; and hence have arisen endless quarrels and wars, repressive of the peace and prosperity of the world, and of the progress of the arts and sciences. If we listen to Mr. Cobbett, he will instil the same ideas into our heads, and foment discord between the countries, enrich his family, and laugh at American credulity.

As foreigners emigrating to the United States and devoting themselves to an honest vocation, we have not the least objection to the pursuit of Mr. Cobbett's son and his coadjutor: But it would be a reproach to the national understanding if we were to suffer ourselves to be cozened by the numerous eulogies bestowed upon the Americans by that writer. For two years past he has showered upon the people of this country the grossest flatteries. He may play the part of the starving Spaniard in Gil Blas, and expect a good supper; but he may depend on it that our fellow citizens have sense enough not to believe him when he virtually assures them that they are the eighth wonder of the world.

RALEIGH, (N. C.) May 17. The circuit court of the United States for this district adjourned yesterday, after a session of 4 days. Chief Justice Marshall and Judge Potter presided. A true bill was found by the Grand Jury against Mr. Graham, of Halifax county, on a charge of robbing the U. States' mail. The defendant put off the trial till next court. After acting on all the business before them, the Grand Jury (of which Lewis D. Henry, Esq. was foreman) formed

themselves into a committee, appointed Jordan Hill, Esq. chairman, and adopted the protest which will be found in this paper. It was ordered to be published in the three papers of the city.

PROTEST.

We the undersigned grand jurors, drawn from the counties of Wake, Franklin, Granville, Orange, Chatham, Cumberland and Johnston, of the circuit court of the U. States of America, for the district of N. Carolina, feeling a deep concern for the welfare of the American people and knowing we are called together only for the special purpose of protecting their institutions and laws, against the influence of crimes, have nevertheless, felt ourselves bound on this occasion, to extend our enquiries beyond those limits which our official duties prescribe to us. We lament that it ever should become necessary that any of the judicial institutions of our government should impose a moral control over the conduct of its administration, for we hold it as a maxim of vital interest to the American people, that each planetary part of their government should move uncontrolled in its own orbit, yet whenever these political spheres are transcended, we hold it the duty of all subordinate institutions, to guard themselves by constitutional means, against the licentiousness of such aberrations. Feeling ourselves placed in this situation, we are now compelled to advert in a firm, calm and dispassionate manner, upon the high-handed procedure in our legislature and in congress, to control the free exercise of the elective franchise, by attempting to impose upon the American people, a president not of their own choice; as freemen, we can't but view with horror and abhorrence, the frequent appearance of that political demon among us, denominated a CAUCUS. We view with dreadful forebodings, its baneful influence. Already have we seen it erecting its Hydra head in the sanctuaries of our laws, and so extending its pollution through every channel of our social compact, that we are at a loss to fix bounds to its menacing evils. We must, therefore, as a body of American freemen, expose our sentiments to the world upon such a dangerous procedure; and lest a concealment of these opinions should be construed into an acquiescence on our parts, we beg leave to prefer this, our solemn protest against all caucusses whatever, as inconsistent with the independence of our republican institutions, and direct invasions of the elective franchise, the great safeguard of our freedom, but particularly against those caucusses held by our last legislature and congress on the subject of a presidential election. We go further, we protest, against the electoral law passed at the last legislature, as calculated to stifle the voice of the minority, by creating an overwhelming influence in the majority—and the alteration of the per diem pay of the members in congress, to a stated annual salary of fifteen hundred dollars.—We call them high-handed measures, to keep the ruling men in power:

1st. Because a majority of the citizens of the United States adopted our present constitution, which provides, that the election of president shall be vested in the people; every indirect method therefore, of controlling that right by influencing and misleading the minds of the people, contravenes that constitution which is our only law. To keep that inviolate, is surely our greatest safety, but a CAUCUS, the most powerful of all political engines, wrests it entirely from the people, and can at all times place it in the hands of faction, who can always succeed by professions of honesty, in duping and corrupting the unsuspecting nature of an unenlightened community. Knowing the powerful agency of such an engine, we think the members of congress have exerted it for that pernicious purpose, if not, still we cannot sanction its practice, lest it might be perverted to evil. A few influential men in congress, who lead their party there, who govern in turn the sentiments of their constituents, can always control by these means, the election of president.

2d. The alteration of the per diem pay of Members of Congress,

to an annual salary, we view as the counterpart of caucusing, and as having a terrible squinting at aristocracy. It certainly has its two constituent parts, wealth and power—without an union of the two, an aristocracy could not exist. Are we not strongly premonished that such must be the tendency of caucusses composed of Congressmen to nominate a president, and of sinecures to men who are sent to make us laws? It is an encroachment of the democratic estates of our government, upon the executive; which we fear, is the rock upon which our republican institutions will one day be wrecked. We fear it will induce stronger temptations to bribery and corruption, by enabling those who are in congress to retain their seats, by purchasing the votes of their constituents. But the consequence most to be deprecated is, the neglect of public business, which we think must issue, for who will tug out a six months session at congress, when he receives his fifteen hundred dollars, if he remains but a week? A war bill or tax bill will drive a timid member home, who fears his vote should be known to the doubtful sentiments of his constituents. Where is our security for their services? We see none! Daily wages are changed into salaries of office—the simple habits of republicans, to the emoluments of power—and he who serves his country in congress but a day is better rewarded than the poor soldier who fights her battles for a year.

If then American freedom is to be cloven down by such insidious measures, let not the curse fall upon us—nor let it be said, we stood by and saw the citadel of her liberties in flames and dared not bring the wicked incendiary to justice.

- Louis D. Henry, Foreman, Thomas Cooke, H. H. Cooke, William W. Bryan, William Scott, Thomas Raycraft, John Kimbrough, John Perry, Green Hill, Jun. John Stephens, Jun. Thomas Roundtree. Except as to the General Ticket. Thos. Henderson, P. Benjamin. Raleigh, May 14, 1846.

From the New-York Courier.

"Shut, shut the door, good John, I begu'd I said. Tie up the knocker! say I'm sick—I'm dead." How long shall we hear the democrats boast of our honourable peace? To reason with such men as Gales, and his fellows, upon any subject which makes it their interest to be upon the wrong side, is a task as endless and hopeless as making ropes out of the sea sand. In what respect is the treaty honourable? It is certain that we made England renounce no political principle, and relinquishment of right tho' we required her to do it. It is certain that we surrendered, in this boasted treaty, important rights—I say this is certain—yet the democrats, greedy for honour, are resolved to get honour, and as they have it in their power to bestow it on themselves, they will be certain to get it since the sacrifice of truth and honesty is all that is necessary—as the British relinquished nothing, and we gained nothing, and lost much, I should like to know the secret in which this honour consists. Perhaps it consists in our negotiators having withdrawn extravagant claims, revoked extravagant demands; for this is all they did.—But the democrats disclaim this species of negative honour, and so do I. The reason the reigning demagogues maintain that our treaty was a glorious one, and support any other absurdity, with so much impudence and vociferation, is plain enough—they make their bread by it—they are the people made to believe the treaty honourable and why do they exult and boast of the glorious peace? That is also plain. They are so much in the habit of believing their masters, that they are morally incapable of disbelieving them. Said Hamlet to Polonius, "You cloud is very much like an elephant," "It is very much like a camel," "It is just like a weasel," says Hamlet, "very like a weasel," says Polonius. In like manner every thing that transpires