

Virginia Free Press.

CHARLESTOWN, JEFFERSON COUNTY, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY GALLAHER, NORTH & GALLAHER.

NO. 35.

THURSDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 1, 1835.

VOL. 28.

To the Subscribers for "The Methodist Burying Ground."

The undersigned, appointed a committee to contract for and superintend the engraving of the Methodist Burying Ground at Charlestown, take this method of informing the subscribers to that fund that they have contracted for the same, and that the work is now in progress; subscribers are therefore requested to pay their respective subscriptions, or a portion of them, as soon as possible, to W. F. Lock, at whom the subscription is payable; and many persons having promised and not having subscribed, they will please to make good their promises; and those persons disposed to subscribe but who had not an opportunity, are invited to contribute, as the subscription is not sufficient to insure the completion of the work.

JAMES M. BROWN,
JOHN AVIS.

Sept. 17, 1835.

Plaster.

We have for sale, 300 tons of PLASTER, which we will sell low for CASH only.

Persons wishing to engage in, or to be employed to make immediate application to

WAGNER & O'BRYNE,
Harpers-Ferry, Va. Sept. 10, 1835.

Valuable Jefferson Land FOR SALE.

INTENDING to remove to the West, I offer for sale, the Farm upon which I live, lying near the Shenandoah River, in Jefferson County, Va., about three miles from Charlestown and seven from Harpers-Ferry. It contains 106 acres of first rate

Line Stone Land.

one fourth of which is in Timber, and the cleared land in a high state of cultivation. It is watered by a never-failing stream, (the Charlestown run), and has upon it several fine Springs, one of which is near the Dwelling. The improvements are a comfortable BRICK DWELLING, with three rooms below, and two above, also, a Kitchen, Smoke-house, corn Crib, and Stable.

There is a fine Merchant Mill and Saw Mill, within two hundred yards of the Farm. As persons desirous of purchasing will doubtless view the premises, the terms and particularities will be made known on application.

MATILDA DOWNEY.

March 26, 1835.—1f

To Journeymen Tailors.

Want employment and liberal wages, by applying immediately to

FRANCIS S. BOGUE,
Charlestown, Sept. 17, 1835.—3t

SPLENDID LOTTERIES.

Capital Prize \$50,000.

Delaware State Lottery.

Class No. 7, for 1835. To be drawn at Wilmington, Del. Wednesday, Nov. 18, 1835. 75 No. Lottery—11 Drawn Balls.

MAMMOTH SCHEME.

1 prize of	\$50,000
1 do	20,000
1 do	10,000
1 do	4,350
10 do	1,500
15 do	1,250
20 do	1,000
40 do	750
61 do	500
64 do	200

Ticket \$10; half \$5; quarter \$2.50. Certificates of packages of 25 whole tickets \$150; do do 25 half do 70; do do 25 quarter do 35.

Capital Prize \$40,000!

Grand Consolidated Lottery.

Extra Class No. 8 for 1835. To be drawn at Wilmington, Del. Wednesday, Nov. 18, 1835. 75 No. Lottery—11 Drawn Balls.

SPLENDID SCHEME:

1 Prize of	\$40,000
1 do	15,000
1 do	8,000
1 do	5,000
1 do	3,528
40 do	1,000
40 do	500
40 do	300
40 do	200
40 do	100
40 do	50
40 do	20
40 do	10
40 do	5
40 do	2

Ticket \$10; half \$5; quarter \$2.50. Certificates of packages of 25 whole tickets \$150; do do 25 half do 70; do do 25 quarter do 35.

\$30,000—100 of \$1,000.

Virginia Dismal Swamp Lottery.

Class No. 24, for 1835. To be drawn at Alexandria, Va. Saturday Nov. 28th, 1835. 75 No. Lottery—12 Drawn Balls.

GRAND SCHEME:

1 Prize of	\$30,000
1 do	8,000
1 do	4,000
1 do	3,000
1 do	2,500
1 do	1,0174
1 do	1,000
10 do	500
20 do	300
40 do	200

Ticket \$10; half \$5; quarter \$2.50. Certificates of packages of 25 whole tickets \$150; do do 25 half do 70; do do 25 quarter do 35.

Capital Prize 40,000.

Grand Consolidated Lottery.

Extra Class No. 8 for 1835. To be drawn at Wilmington, Del. Wednesday, Nov. 18, 1835.

CAPITAL PRIZE \$0,000.

DELAWARE STATE LOTTERY.

Class No. 24, for 1835. To be drawn at Wilmington, Del. Wednesday, Oct. 14th, 1835.

75 No. Lottery—11 Drawn Balls.

For tickets and shares in the greatest variety of numbers, address the lucky office

CARROLL & CO.
Baltimore, Md.

Sept. 10, 1835.

MISCELLANY.

From the Portland Advertiser.

THINGS AND MEN IN LONDON.

July 1835.

I must anticipate the order of things a little to give you an account of a great meeting in London, at the Crown and Anchor, (another pretty name for a tavern, but not quite equal to the "Bolt-in-Tun") a public meeting to obtain the repeal of the Stamp Duties upon newspapers—over which Lord Brougham presided, and where many of the British nobles took a figure. A prodigious multitude rushed into a hall not so large as Farnhall Hall, full an hour before the time. When Lord Brougham came in to take the chair, loud and boisterous enough was the cheering, and hundreds of hats were flourishing in the air. I knew him by his nose. There is no missing that figure, if any one has ever seen an English caricature, but really a very fine man, and a very noble one, an exquisite looking man; thus decked out in the fashion, so sleek and so well-trimmed. The applause there was not quieting. The more he put forth his well-gloved fingers, as if to hush the storm, the louder it was, and the higher went up the caps. At last "my Lord," as all the subsequent speakers called him, obtained a hearing, and admirably well timed were a few remarks, so cool, and so fluent, and so graceful, that they were just unlike what I should have fancied Lord Brougham would say. He does not resemble any of our public men in his manner of speaking. This day he had the faculty of Grindy with the dignity of Webster, but in the action, and no extraordinary enthusiasm. He evidently did not put forth half his power, and I must see him again to know what he is. Brougham, (it is said he would now give any thing if he could doff the title of Lord,) is acting a strange part in English politics at present. He is evidently falling back upon the Radicals. Two pamphlets, supposed to be his, have lately attacked

here at all times, and on almost all occasions. The machinery of our government intensely interests all Britons, and yet strange to say, the best informed among them are woefully ignorant of almost every thing pertaining to us. New York is about the only state that has heard of us yet. Their geography runs no further than the place where the packet ships come from. Of our public men, almost the only one whom they have heard of is Webster, and his speeches they have never read, but they have caught his name from the Edinburgh Review. Major Downing and Niagara are the only two conceptions of America. Mississippi, they say, is a large river, and when I tell them I came from Maine, they exclaim, "How such a river must look!" The only Maine they have ever dreamed of is the Maine of the continent, notwithstanding they have known great territories on its boundaries. Why, I have had well informed men in other matters look upon me with surprise when I told them I was an American, because I had eyes and ears like theirs, and their surprise was redoubled when they found I spoke English as they did, while they watched me narrowly all the time to catch some such phrase as "nation fine," or "tarnal slick," and when I spoke of a Mississippi snag, they thought they had me, and roared out right. No man's language here is watched more than an American's. So much more English travellers drawn attention to this matter, that a man, after watching me long, could only remark that I differed from him in saying "happenny" instead of "hoppenny." A monstrous difference, to be sure. My countryman, Willis, who is really a gentleman and a man of taste, as well as a man of talents, passes for a wonder in all the circles here, for he speaks English as well as all well educated Americans do, and is neither a bear nor a man to "hick his weight in wild cats," as the Trolly people believe we are.

But I have been wandering. There is no other way, however, in rambling letter writing, than that of tumbling your thoughts in whenever you can get a chance. I hate to write on slips. But to return; however, to the "Crown and Anchor." Among the orators of the meeting was Mr. Fox, a Unitarian clergyman, who began in a most unassuming manner, but ended gallantly, talking politics with a freedom that would turn an American's stomach, as we tie them up, (unwisely enough I think too,) to theology, only thereby making them know much of the nature of the things they are talking about, and but little of the world they have to reform. This Mr. Fox spoke in a species of theatrical chant, now up and down, but he is just the man for the multitude, and they cried out "hear, hear," "hear," at every turn of his thick-thoughted periods, and now and then gave him rounds of applause. The Duke of Wellington he lashed unmercifully, and the audience bore him out. Then we had some members of Parliament, a Mr. Wakely, whose gun, though somewhat notorious here, was not considered of mighty calibre with us; then Mr. Grote, a member from London, or London, as "My Lord" Brougham calls it,—"you see what correct speakers even English scholars always are!" but Mr. Grote would stand in our third or fourth Congressional tier. And the Col. De Lacy Evans, who is going as commander of the British recruits, to fight Don Carlos, a gentleman better for fighting than for speaking, and then Dr. Bowring, a leading radical, who talked sensibly enough, but with a most nonsensical rant of manner, screaming louder than Chilton of Kentucky can, and not half so fluent.

O'Connell, however, brought up the rear. A queer man he is, with a funny social face, alive with frolic, ready at any weapon too, or weapon as he calls it, whether it be the keen piercing shaft of wit, the healthiest and most tasteful declamation, or the most outrageous and profane abuse, or heavy-laden bolt of wrathful sarcasm. A specimen of all this varied eloquence he gave us now. Fifty years ago, such words as he used would have cost him his head. He was the only orator who made me forget by the freedom of his sentiments, that he was a British orator, for he alone advanced opinions as liberal as an American orator would advance, dodging narrowly around the throne itself, denouncing all that we consider absurd, advocating free suffrage and pointing upon the very principle of hereditary legislation—said however, that great loyalty, as he called it, the kingship, which he expects to keep hereditary without an hereditary drop. I do not care so much, said he, that a Lord should beget a Lord, but I do care that a Judge should beget a Judge, the wig, the robe, the ermine, and—the all, what should you think he continued, of a Gilder, who, because he was a tailor, should undertake to beget a tailor, too; and yet how much easier it is to beget the hereditary makers of our coats than the hereditary makers and judges of our laws? The loud response of the audience warmly approved the sentiment.

When O'Connell first came into the meeting, he was most boisterously cheered. When he arose to speak the noise was much greater. The multitude tried to make him mount a chair, so that he could be seen far and wide, but he held on to the floor, exclaiming that he liked that the best, and had no inclination to mount above the people, whereupon there was another roar, and of course, O'Connell in person is very large, almost as large as Mr. Lewis, M. C. from Alabama, but not so tall. He has a thick full face, and laughing eyes. His appearance is quite coarse. His handkerchief hung about his neck in a most slovenly manner, and all his garments seem to have tumbled upon him. No man better understands that most difficult of all undertakings, the art of haranguing masses of men. When argument became heavy, he fell upon sarcasm. When eloquence beautiful and grand had been heard and felt, he made his audience feel more the force of the contrast by something of coarseness and perhaps vulgarity. Sarcasm was tempered by wit, and wit was pointed by sarcasm. O'Connell is undoubtedly now, as an orator (only) the greatest in Great Britain. None of our distinguished speakers resemble him. Grindy has more wit, but no such eloquence and chaste declamation. Forsyth has more bitterness but no such power. Clay has a far richer and sweeter tone of voice, and a much more natural manner, which in general would produce more effect, but he has no such command of language, nothing like O'Connell's fluency. Webster has more dignity and power, and would elevate the sentiment of an audience much higher, but he cannot tickle the ears of people as O'Connell can. He cannot thus play upon the passions. Preston unites many of O'Connell's gifts—but Preston loses metaphors more, and uses them not in so natural a way, and therefore by overstraining, loses O'Connell's power. O'Connell hits the exact nail upon the head, and fits his wares to his market. An Irish Barrister in Dublin told me that he had seen O'Connell go to the House of Commons, where he had been employed in the House, and he gave the highest power of intellect, to a public political meeting, and there harangue an Irish mob in the most blackguard slang. He evidently has a great knowledge of all the springs that move men. Nevertheless he can never inspire confidence. His face, his air, is not an honest one. If he says fine things, one can't help feeling as if he were a blackguard reading a sermon in a pulpit. Brougham, now, is just the man to beget the impression of leaves. By the way, O'Connell has a curious seal, befitting his life, that of a ship on a rough sea, under a strong breeze, the ship is crying out "help, help!" Immense services have been done to Ireland by awaking the attention of the English to this most unhappy nation—and in the turn parties in England must take by and by, I shall not be at all surprised in hearing that he is "A Peer of the realm."

An American for the first time witnessing a British popular assembly, has one ever present thought with him, and that is; how far behind us this great people are in the simplest political truths! Here, in 1835, there is a dispute about taking off a tax of 200 per cent. upon the vehicles of all political intelligence for the tax is 200 per cent, a newspaper worth four cents paying eight cents for stamps! Here there is a necessity for arguing against hereditary legislation! Here a fear of speaking of the sovereign as the servant of the people! Here, hardly an acknowledgment that all government is instituted for the people's benefit, and that they have a right to alter or modify it at their pleasure! The orators too, address the people as if they were wild beasts, fierce and mad, who need caging—Brougham cautioning them not to agitate too much, O'Connell giving them just so much length of rein and forbidding them to lead further, others promising them good leaders, &c. The tone and manner of addresses are in such a different strain, that the coarsest forces attention—and yet this was one of the most liberal assemblies ever met in England. Nevertheless, I don't believe our form of Government would fit this European market, even some years hence, and is there no danger of ours, if properly held in America do not make more efforts than they are now making to educate the whole people by the whole—not by the half—as they are now educated? The great mass of society is not so far behind us in education—as some dream, and as I for one dreamed before I came here, while there are many more well educated men than with us,—men of intellect, of taste, of character too, with all the virtues—who adorn and invigorate English society, and who make this little island the mistress of the world. Alas! that I have to tell such truths. They lie—excuse me—who tell us that they are the more enlightened people on earth.

"I have heard Lord Brougham say in the House of Lords, London—Birmingham (Birmingham) and me bids for lords,—the last always."

Not so bad.—The Southern post-masters are permitted to search the mails to detect incendiary papers.—One of them recently came in contact with a passionate letter from the north, and he destroyed it because it contained inflammable matter.

Northampton Courier.

NEW YORK PRESS.

Not the least of the curiosities of New York, to a stranger, is the press of that city.

Perhaps in no place in the world, not even in London, is the Newspaper more important than in New York. People there go to the newspaper not only to learn the news of the day, but it is from it alone that they can find out each other's wants and wishes, and the actual business of the great commercial emporium. "The thousands of strangers who visit the city look for the newspaper with an intensity of interest, which their situation only can account for. You may find boys all over the city hawking the newspapers, and passers-by every where buying them. Morning and evening you may see the carriers leaving their papers at almost every house along the thickly built streets, and even in the lanes and alleys. The consequence of this universal call for the newspapers is, that almost every body is concerned in supporting them—the merchants, especially, are liberal in patronizing these useful vehicles of public information, by which, indeed, they know they consult their own interests, as well as the general good. They advertise liberally and pay liberally; and the business mechanics are not a whit behind them in encouraging the press, and extending the display of their own skill and industry by advertisements. The result of this is that the New York press takes the lead in the collection and dissemination of news, and is all powerful in supporting the wishes and interests of the community who so liberally support it.

We wish that all other places would copy the example of the people of New York in their liberality towards one of "the estates" of every realm, city, town and village.

Nor is the encouragement of the press in New York confined alone to fair prices and prompt payment for subscriptions; men, there, feel it their duty to communicate whatever intelligence they possess to the newspapers as soon as it is received—to send extracts from their letters and advices, for publication—and to communicate, whenever necessary, facts and observations. Hence a newspaper in New York presents generally a more faithful exhibition of real business matters and transactions than can elsewhere be obtained, and is on that account doubly valuable.

The daily press in New York is, in general, conducted with skill, talents and industry. The amount of labor employed in the printing of newspapers, in the editor's, compositor's, and pressman's room no one is idle a moment, and the midnight hour not unfrequently finds all as actively engaged in the preparation of the morning's paper as if it were "high noon."

So that to command the success they receive, they generally prove that they deserve it.

—[Mex. Gaz.]

EMINENT SHOEMAKERS.

Linnaeus, the founder of the science of Botany, was apprenticed to a shoemaker in Sweden, but afterwards taken notice of in consequence of his ability, and sent to college.

The elder David Pareus, who was afterwards the celebrated Professor of Theology at Heidelberg, Germany, was at one time apprenticed to a shoemaker.

Joseph Penhall, who died some time since at London, and who was a profound and scientific scholar, leaving an excellent library, was bred and pursued through life the trade of a shoemaker.

Hans Sachs, one of the most famous of the early German poets, was early apprenticed to a shoemaker, and was a son of a tailor, served an apprenticeship to a shoemaker, and afterwards became a weaver.

Benedict Boudoin, one of the most learned men of the sixteenth century, was a shoemaker, as likewise was his father. This man wrote a treatise on the shoemaking of the ancients, which he traced up to the time of Adam himself. According to his view Adam was a shoemaker and Eve a tailoress.

To these may be added those ornaments of literature, Holcote—the author of the Critic, and other works; Gifford, the founder and for many years the editor of the London Quarterly Review, one of the most profound scholars and elegant writers of the age; and Bloomfield, the author of "The Farmer's Boy" and other works, all of whom were shoemakers, and the pride and admiration of the literary world.

Anthony Purvir, who was a teacher of the languages at Andover, England, and who received £1000 for his translation of the scriptures, served his time as a shoemaker.

Our own Roger Sherman, too, was early apprenticed to a shoemaker, and he followed the business many years. This was the man who, as Mr. Jefferson once observed, "never said a foolish thing in his life."

CHILDREN AND WHO REMAINS DRIVEN.

A mother, sitting at her work in her parlour overheard her child, whom an older sister was dressing in an adjoining bed room, say repeatedly, as if in answer to his sister, "No, I don't want to say my prayers."

"Now many church members in good standing," thought the mother to herself, "often say the same in heart, though they conceal even from themselves, the feeling."

"Mother," said the child, appearing in a minute or two, at the parlour door, the look implied that it was only his morning salutation.

"Good morning, my child."

"I am going out to get my breakfast."

"Stop a minute, I want you to come here, and see me first."

The mother laid down her work in the next chair as the boy ran towards her. She took him up. He knelt on her shoulder, his cheek against her ear. The mother, seeing her child should backward.

"Are you pretty well this morning?" said she in a kind, gentle tone.

"Yes, mother, I am very well."

"I am glad you are well. I am very well too; and when I waked up this morning, and found that I was well, I thanked God for taking care of me."

"Did you?" said the boy in a low tone—half a whisper. He paused after it—conscience was at work.

"Did you ever feel my pulse?" asked his mother, after a minute of silence, at the same time taking the boy down, and setting him in her lap, and placing his fingers on her wrist.

"No, but I have felt mine."

"Well, don't you feel mine, now? how it goes beating?"

"Yes—!" said the child.

"If it should stop beating I should die."

"Should you?"

"Yes, and I can't keep it beating."

"Who can?"

A silent pause.

"You have a pulse too, which beats in your bosom here, and in your arms, and all over you, and I cannot keep it beating, nor can you. Nobody can but God. If he should not take care of you, who could?"

"I don't know," said the child with a look of anxiety; and another pause ensued.

"So, when I waked up this morning, I thought I would ask God to take care of me?"

"Did you ask him to take care of me?"

"No."

"Why not?"

"Because I thought you would ask him yourself. God likes to have us all ask for ourselves."

A long pause ensued. The deeply thoughtful and almost anxious expression of countenance showed that the heart was reached.

"Don't you think you had better ask him for yourself?"

"Yes," said the boy readily.

He knelt again in his mother's lap, and uttered in his own simple and broken language, a prayer for the protection and blessing of heaven.

Suppose another case. Another mother overheard the same words, called the child into the room. "The boy comes."

"Did not I hear you say you did not want to say your prayers?"

"The boy is silent."

"Yes he did," says his sister behind him.

"Well, that is very naughty. You ought always say your prayers. Go right back now, and say them like a good boy, and never let me hear of your refusing again."

The boy goes back, pouting, and utters the words of prayer while his heart is full of mortified pride, vexation and ill will.

Sinking of Capital.—The following striking example of the sinking of a large Capital, is furnished by the Cincinnati Gazette:

Cincinnati Steam Mill.—This edifice, which is six stories high on Front street, and nine stories on the river, was founded in 1818, and cost 100,000 dollars. It was burnt in 1823, and afterwards rebuilt, at a very heavy expense. We are credibly informed that the entire building, engine, &c. is now offered for the sum of three thousand dollars, the purchaser moving the materials from the premises. A large part of the building consists of dressed stone of a superior quality.

Money at compound interest of 6 per cent. doubles in about 12 years. Had the capital of \$100,000 therefore, which was expended in the construction of this mill in 1812, been improved at that rate in some agricultural, manufacturing, or commercial employment, the amount in the year 1816, which is near at hand, would have been accumulated to \$400,000. It is therefore manifest that if \$3000 be the value of the mill this day, Cincinnati is nearly 307,000 worse off than if the mill had not been built, and if the capital had been productively employed as stated.

From the Philadelphia Journal.

FREY, THE CONVERTED JEW.

Most of our readers have some recollection of this itinerant. It appears he travelled to some purpose—having raised one hundred thousand dollars for converting "Israhelites" to "the faith," he retired into Italy, where, in a splendid palace, he is enjoying "Oltum cum dignitate," like a true classic.

Many persons at the time, we well remember, had strong doubts of this man's honesty of purpose. Hints were thrown out in the papers which gave the gentleman great offence. He threatened to take a legal course. His tormentors would, that the best course he could take, would be that which would carry him out of the country.—He converted the suggestion into reality, and is now

A Mr. John S. Shields advertises in the Nashville Banner that he has discovered the means of making a self-moving machine—in other words, perpetual motion.

A PROPOSED ADMINISTRATION.

A convenient way of showing the value and importance of a proposed change is to take place, but how the change is to be substituted for that taken away. Hence, in seeking to remove the present Administration from power, it may be well to consider who are to fill the places of those removed, if the people should perchance, determine upon altering the present condition of things. Suppose then, that Gen. Harrison should be elected President, and Judge Wirtte Vice President; it would be with the understanding that they should hold these offices—but for one term. Suppose moreover, the Administration should then be formed as follows, or nearly so:—Henry Clay, Secretary of State; John C. Calhoun, Secretary of the Treasury—Daniel Webster, Attorney General—Thomas Ewing, Post-Master General—and the War and Navy Departments to two other competent statesmen, taken, if you please, from the Jackson party. We throw out this programme for consideration and reflection. What is here supposed might in reality take place upon a change of

such a selection would not be advantageous to the country? Who will say that the men here named would not form a Cabinet ripe in wisdom, talents and patriotism? Who will say, that under such auspices, with the veteran Harrison or the venerable White at the head of the Government, we might not expect to see the nation prosper in every essential particular?

—[Mex. Gaz.]

THE GLOBE SINKING INTO OBSCURITY.

The Globe in talking about half-dozen papers which it does not understand, says that the men here named would not form a Cabinet ripe in wisdom, talents and patriotism? Who will say, that under such auspices, with the veteran Harrison or the venerable White at the head of the Government, we might not expect to see the nation prosper in every essential particular?

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