

*J. J. French*

AN

*Moore 93:1*

**ADDRESS,**

DELIVERED BEFORE

J. B. MOORE

**THE REPUBLICANS OF NEWPORT,**

AND VICINITY,

**JULY 4, 1828.**

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**BY C. BARTON, ESQ.**

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*When this Address was written, (it having been done in the little time which could casually be snatched from other pressing avocations) the writer had no thought to lay it before the public in print. — It was written for the occasion, in the full belief that with the occasion which called it forth, it would be forgotten, with all its imperfections ; and of these, no one can be more sensible than the writer himself. But the urgent and repeated solicitation of friends, has at length induced a departure from his original determination, and with this apology, it is presented to the public.*

## ADDRESS.



This great National Jubilee has its origin in an event, the most important of any in the annals of the political world. It is the birthday of political freedom,—the anniversary of civil liberty; when a nation burst from the thralldom of oppressive power,—severed the chain that held it in bondage, and walked forth “redeemed, regenerate, disenthralled.” And never should the anniversary of this great event be suffered to pass by, without awakening in our bosoms emotions of patriotism,—of love of country, and gratitude to those who nobly stood forth, and asserted, with voice and with brand, that “all men are created equal.” Who pledged their “lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honors” to maintain the declaration, and who sealed the charter of our liberties with their blood.

Dead must be the feelings of that individual, who can revert to the deeds of daring, of that interesting period, and not feel his pulse beat quick, and his heart warmed with admiration, for those “MILITARY CHIEFTAINS” who led our country to victory and glory,—to liberty and independence. Dimmed must be that eye, that will not enkindle and flash with unwonted fire, when the fields of Saratoga, Trenton, and Bunker Hill, with others scarcely less memorable, are presented in retrospect before it. And palsied be the arm, that is not nerved to strike home for our country, when a crisis like that shall call our swords from the quiet sleep of their scabbards.

The causes which led to the great event of our national birth, are eloquently set forth in the Declaration of Independence. It was freedom founded in principle for which our fathers contended: It was the *substance* and not the *shadow* of liberty, for which they hazarded their lives; and this should be held in perpetual remembrance by their sons.

But the love of POWER is a principle implanted in the human breast; and unless guarded by constitutional barriers, and the vigilance of the people, is liable, in its exercise to great abuse.

From the commencement of our existence as a nation,—from the period in which our infant liberties were cradled, to the present time, there has constantly been a party,—a set of men, who, regardless of the public welfare,—jealous of the power of the people, and envious of the equal liberties of our citizens, have incessantly been grasping at power, and endeavoring to place it in the hands of the FEW, who, from the advantages of birth, wealth, or education, compose an ARISTOCRACY, as proud and haughty as any that follow in the train of European despotism. They have declared the people an unsafe depository of their own liberties, and incapable of self-government; and claim for themselves exclusive privileges, on account of accidental and fortuitous circumstances.

Under the administration of JOHN ADAMS, the aristocracy obtained a temporary ascendancy; and from the character of that administration we have a sample of what kind of principles would be introduced, and what course of conduct would be pursued, were that party but firmly placed in power. Then it was declared, that “the ARISTOCRACY is a body of men which contains the greatest collection of *virtues* and *abilities* in a free government; is the ornament and glory of the nation, and may always be made the greatest blessing to society.” And it was attempted to deprive the ‘common people’ of any participation in the government, and yield the reins into the hands of the aristocracy exclusively. Then it was declared, by John Adams himself, that “the people of all countries are *naturally* divided into two sorts: the *gentlemen* and the *simplemen* ;” and that by “simplemen was signified the *common people*.” That it was the “true policy of the common people, to place the whole Executive power in a SINGLE PERSON.” Under that administration, was witnessed the passage of *Sedition Laws*, to restrain the freedom of speech and of the press; and under the operation of which, many honest citizens suffered imprisonment and ruin. *Alien laws* were enacted; and *standing armies* were raised in time of peace, to overawe and restrain the common people.

It is apparent, that had the people quietly acquiesced in the state of things introduced by John Adams, abuses would have gone on and increased, until the last vestige of civil liberty had been swept from our institutions, and the aristocracy had assumed unlimited

controul. They would have continued "to make transitions to a nearer resemblance to the British constitution," until every republican feature had been obliterated, and the monarchical system of "King, Lords and Commons," introduced in its stead.

But the signal defeat of the Federal party, in 1801, and the election of Mr. JEFFERSON to the Presidency, saved our country, and preserved our republican constitution in its purity.

From that time, the aristocratic party may date its decline. It became more and more obnoxious, until the very name of *federalist*, was a *stigma* and a *reproach* to him who bore it. Men, ambitious of office, deserted the cause of Federalism, as mariners desert a sinking ship: and many of them, with the most hollow, and heartless professions of conversion to the democratic faith, attached themselves to the republican party. Some of them went so far as to *declare*, that the only way to DESTROY the democratic party, was *to join it, and urge it on to a completion of its views.*

Acting upon this principle, JOHN QUINCY ADAMS, who had been nurtured and educated in the school of aristocracy,—who had been the villifier of Mr. Jefferson, and had celebrated in doggrel rhymes, one of the foulest slanders which the venom of federalism had been capable of inventing, came forward, and avowed himself the disciple of that "Islam of Democracy." With a zeal unknown amongst the constant and unwavering members of the republican party, he commenced his career in the democratick ranks, and denounced those from whom he had apostatized, as *traitors to their country.* But notwithstanding the suspicious circumstances under which the *pretended conversion* of John Quincy Adams took place, the republican party received him into its ranks, and showered upon him its favours.

During the administration of Mr. Jefferson, although the federal party had declaimed loudly in favour of a spirited resistance to British encroachments upon our rights, and had, in different sections of the country, tendered their services and their resources to the government; yet, the moment the *Embargo* was resorted to, as the only means short of war, to compel England to respect our rights, their ardour in the cause of the country was instantly cooled; and they commenced a most violent and vindictive course of opposition

to that measure. They accused Jefferson and the democratic party of a wish to sell the country to *France*; and of a wilful attempt to destroy her, by crippling our maritime resources. No epithets, were too abusive, to be heaped upon the head of that great and good man; and the violence of party, perhaps has never manifested itself to the same extent until the *present time*, when a candidate of *the same school*, is before the people for *the same office*. Argument and reason were thrown aside, and "resistance—open resistance" to the constituted authorities, was the cry of the federal party in New-England. A *separation of the States* was openly menaced; and nothing was wanting but the countenance of the people, to second their treasonable designs, to induce the leaders of the federal party, to dash at once into the vortex of civil revolution.

This state of things continued without abatement, during the administration of both Jefferson and Madison. The *pulpit*, as well as the press, breathed forth *rank treason*; and the prejudices and passions of the people were wrought upon by political demagogues, clothed with the sanctity of *religion*.

That I may not be accused of making this assertion at random, and without authority, I quote an extract from a Discourse delivered by the Rev. *David Osgood*, before the Massachusetts Legislature in 1809 :

"If we would preserve our liberties, by that struggle so dearly purchased," said he, "the call for RESISTANCE against the usurpations of *our own government*, is as urgent as it was formerly AGAINST THOSE OF THE MOTHER COUNTRY."

In a discourse delivered by the same gentleman at Medford, in 1812, he says :

"If at the present moment, no symptoms of CIVIL WAR appear, *they certainly will soon*, unless the courage of the war party fails them." "A civil war becomes as certain as the events that happen according to the known laws, and established course of nature."

Such was the language of the *federal clergy* of that day. It was not the language of David Osgood alone: it was responded by hundreds of others in New-England; who, regardless of their high calling, and forgetful of their duty as messengers of peace, were inflaming the passions of the people, and exciting them to light the torch of civil discord in America; to raise the hand of brother against

brother,—to sow the seeds of a sanguinary contest in New-England, which should produce “an abundant harvest, of tears and of Blood.”

That the views of the federal party of that day, were *treasonable*, and aimed at a *separation of the States*, and the establishment of a *New-England government*, of some description, admits not a doubt. The proof is on record : and when *the same party* is now again striving for power, and by giving their undivided support to John Q. Adams, in order to break down and annihilate the democratic party, it is but just that some of this proof should be exhibited here.

The *Baltimore Federal Republican*, of November 7, 1814, holds the following ominous and menacing language :

“On or before the 4th of July, if James Madison is not out of office, a *new form of government will be in operation in the eastern section of the Union*. Instantly after, the contest in many of the States will be, whether to adhere to the old, or join the new government. Like every thing else foretold years ago, and which is verified every day, this warning will also be ridiculed as visionary. Be it so. But Mr. Madison cannot complete his term of service, if the war continues. It is not possible : and if he knew human nature, he would see it.”

The *Boston Centinel*, and other federal papers, breathed the same language :

“Is there a federalist, a patriot in America, who conceives it his duty to shed his blood for Bonaparte, for Madison, for Jefferson, and that HOST OF RUFFAINS in congress, who have set their faces against us for years, and spirited up the brutal part of the populace to destroy us ? Not one. Shall we then any longer be held in slavery, and driven to desperate poverty by such a graceless faction ? Heaven forbid.”—*Boston Gazette*.

“AMERICANS PREPARE YOUR ARMS ! You will soon be called to use them. We must use them for the Emperor of France, or for ourselves. It is but an individual who now points to this ambiguous alternative. But Mr. Madison and his cabal may rest assured, there is in the hearts of many thousands, in this abused and almost ruined country, a sentiment and energy to illustrate the distinction when his madness shall call it into action.”—*Boston Repertory*.

“Old Massachusetts is as terrible to the American now, as she was to the British cabinet in 1775 : for America too, has her Butes and her Norths. Let then, the commercial States breast themselves to the shock, and know, that to themselves they must look for safety. Then, and not till then, shall they humble the pride and ambition of Virginia, whose strength lies in their weakness ; and chastise the insolence of those madmen of Kentucky and Tennessee, who aspire to the government of these States, and threaten to involve the country in all the horrors of war.”—*New-York Commercial Advertiser*.

“It is better to suffer THE AMPUTATION OF A LIMB, than to lose the whole body.—*We must prepare for the operation*. Wherefore then is New-England asleep. Wherefore does she submit to the oppression of enemies in the South ? Have we no Moses, inspired by the God of our fathers, who will lead us out of Egypt ?”—*Boston Centinel*.

Thousands of extracts similar to these, may be found in the federal papers of that day. *It was the language of the federal party*. It was uttered at a time when our country was involved in a bloody and sanguinary war ; when the public coffers were empty ; and when the best blood of the country was flowing like water, in her defence. Yes, at a time when that “gigantic power,” Britain, was

preparing to crush our "feble and penurious government at a blow," federalists were plotting TREASON in *Hartford Conventions*, and *Washington Benevolent Societies*.

The splendid victory of *New-Orleans*, terminated the war in a blaze of glory; and the peace of 1815, annihilated, for the time, the fond hopes of the federal party, and convinced them of the utter futility of longer prosecuting their opposition in an open manner.—Then commenced the "ERA OF GOOD FEELINGS." Then federalists attempted the destruction of the democratic party, by uniting themselves with it.

Under the administration of Mr. MONROE, the federalists set up the cry of "*no parties*"—"We are all federalists—all republicans;" and by withdrawing their claims to promotion, and apparently uniting with republicans, they succeeded in throwing the democratic party off its guard, and inducing many to believe, that the federal party had actually ceased to exist.

But the same spirit which animated their opposition to Jefferson, and his administration, has been walking in darkness, and gaining strength, and vigour, and energy, until at length it has burst into a flame, under the patronage and protection of John Quincy Adams.

No longer is it deemed necessary to hide the cloven foot of *federalism*; for, that party, *which fell with the first Adams, has risen to power with the second*. Again have the aristocracy obtained the ascendancy; and again has their mal-administration disgusted the deserving and intelligent portion of their countrymen; who, indignant at the *means* by which they obtained power, and the *arts* by which they endeavour to maintain it, are about to hurl them from office, and place the reins in more democratic hands.

*Having shown who the SUPPORTERS of John Quincy Adams are, we would next enquire, What are the grounds on which his friends found his pretensions to greatness?*

That he *is* great, in a degree, we do not pretend to deny; but he is emphatically one who has had *greatness thrust upon him*. He was born to fortune and educated for office. "He has been borne along by a current which he could not easily control, and by becoming distinguished, he has merely yielded to destiny." Aided by fortune and surrounded by friends resolved on educating him for



greatness, and determined on furnishing him with every opportunity for improvement, his failure would either have implied mental deficiency, or a steady and uniform opposition to the wishes of his friends. His father, acting upon his monarchical principles of *legitimacy*, intended him from infancy for a politician; and every effort was made by him, to subserve this intention. His studies, his pursuits, his associates, were all selected with a direct reference to his qualification for public stations. If, under such circumstances, he has *respectably* filled the various stations to which he has been bred, he has merely avoided the reproach of *stupidity*.

His absolute failure as a lawyer, at the Suffolk bar, the only place in which he ever appeared, where success depended on talent,—where eminence could not be bestowed by patronage, and where distinction was not conferred by the station, is sufficient to show, that, had he been left to his own efforts and resources, he never could have arrived at eminence.

It is true, that Mr. Adams' mission to Russia, resulted in a commercial treaty. But it should be borne in mind, that the U. States and Russia had then no point in dispute, and could scarcely by possibility be brought in collision. He effected no more in that mission, than the most ordinary negotiator would have effected under similar circumstances. But his willingness to surrender the navigation of the Mississippi to the British, at Ghent, as a consideration for a trifling fishing privilege in British waters; and subsequently his loss of a valuable trade to this country, with the West Indies, from a disposition to negotiate, rather than legislate, has shown his utter incompetency as a Diplomatist.

He discovered, whilst in the Senate of the United States, his absolute unfitness as a Legislator, by virtually surrendering his own, to the opinion of the President. When a motion was made to postpone the consideration of the Embargo bill the following day, in order that a measure of such great national importance should not be acted on precipitately, Mr. Adams declared that he "*would not DELIBERATE,—he would act.*" The President had recommended the measure on his high responsibility, and doubtless had sufficient reasons for the recommendation." Thus, the mere WILL of the President, was, with him, paramount to every other consideration;

and he was ready, on *his* recommendation, to adopt a measure of the highest national importance, and involving in its operation the most interesting consequences, without giving the subject a moment's consideration! The most absolute monarch on earth, could not expect from his vassals, a more submissive acquiescence in the mandates of his will.

During the time that Mr. Adams has held the office of President of the United States, *what has he done* that discovers uncommon talent? What benefits has he conferred on his country, that will remain as monuments of his wisdom? Can they be found in his first Message to Congress, in which he aims a death blow at the democratic party? Shall we seek for it in his loss to the United States of the West India trade; or his quietly acquiescing in the destruction of our commerce, by the petty tyrant of Brazil? Or, may it be found in his *Panama* project; his "light houses of the skies," or his *Ebony and Topaz* speech at Baltimore? Has he discovered his wisdom by increasing the expenses of government to an enormous amount, in rewarding his adherents for their treachery to the people? In fine, can that administration be noted for its wisdom, which has resulted in the loss of confidence of two thirds of the American people? His *greatness*, if he possesses it, must be sought after in his *tact* at making a *corrupt bargain for power*, and his *management* in fulfilling the complicated details of the *contract*.

That John Quincy Adams obtained the Presidency by a most profligate and corrupt bargain with Henry Clay, and by giving written pledges to the *federal party*, is scarcely susceptible of a doubt. The circumstantial evidence which goes to prove his bargain with Clay, would be sufficient to convict a criminal in our courts of justice, even where the penalty for the offence should affect his liberty or even his life; and the voluntary declaration of Mr. Walsh, sufficiently proves his pledge to the federal party. The partizans of the coalition have in vain denied the charge: Again and again has Mr. Clay, in his barbecue speeches, endeavored to repel the attack. In vain has he appealed to the sympathies of his countrymen, to protect him as an innocent and injured man. Every step he or they have taken, has only served to make the corruption more apparent, —every step has sunk him deeper in the mire,—until, in his anger

and despair, he has raised the impious prayer to heaven, that his country may be visited with "*war, with pestilence, with famine,—with any other scourge,*" rather than that man, whom the immortal Jefferson declared had "**FILLED THE MEASURE OF HIS COUNTRY'S GLORY,**" should cross the path of his inordinate and untamed ambition. It is all in vain. The wages of his iniquity are upon him; and sooner shall "*the Ethiopian change his skin, or the leopard his spots,*" than an enlightened community be made to believe, that the course pursued by Henry Clay, at the last Presidential election, was dictated by other motives than personal aggrandizement. He bartered his own and the vote of Kentucky for the office of Secretary of State, and that too, under the very man, whom he had accused, but a few months before, of attempting to sacrifice the interests of the west to a New-England monopoly. His colleagues have declared it, in justifying their conduct to their constituents. "*We ascertained distinctly,*" say they, "*that if Gen. Jackson was President, he would not appoint Mr. Clay Secretary of State, and that Mr. Adams would.*"

But it is not my purpose to enter largely into the proofs which go to establish a bargain, as base and corrupt as ever disgraced a political demagogue, against Henry Clay. It is enough that the people are satisfied of the fact, and are about to reward him for his deeds, by consigning him, and his co-bargainer, to the shades of private life.

That the present political contest has assumed so violent and fierce an aspect, is a subject of regret to the candid of all parties. But we *do say*, that the war, on our part, has been wholly a defensive one. Our *opponents* have spared neither age nor sex. The patriot of the revolution, whose locks are bleached by time, and whose system is enervated by the campaigns of two wars, has not been spared from the assaults of their furious onsets. And even "*innocence and beauty, bending before them,*" has found no mercy at their hands. The private sanctuary of domestic peace has been entered, and the interior of the nursery exposed to the public gaze. The venial errors of youth have been dragged forward from oblivion, to raise a blush on the wrinkled visage of age.

To revert to all the shameless and unfounded charges, which the vindictive spirit of the enemies of Gen. JACKSON, have preferred

against him : charges founded in malice, and attempted to be substantiated by deception and falsehood, by fraud and by forgery, would occupy the compass of volumes. But numerous as they are, they have all been promptly met, and as promptly refuted. The force of TRUTH has dispelled and “melted them into thin air,” and they have “vanished, like the baseless fabrick of a vision.”

In every emergency that called for his services, ANDREW JACKSON has been found constant at his post. At the early age of fourteen, we find him bearing arms in defence of his country, and assisting to support, by his juvenile arm, the Declaration of Independence. We behold him a prisoner in the hands of the enemy ; and we *there* see him manifesting a spirit and firmness above his years, and which, in after life, was to shed so much glory on his country, and render his own name immortal as her annals. Even at that tender age, he would sooner bare his bosom to the sword of a ruthless foe, than submit to the degradation of performing a menial service, inconsistent with the rights of a prisoner of war. And he bears at this moment, and will, to the day of his death, the mark of the wound he then received, as an honourable testimony of his unyielding firmness.

His two brothers fell in the same service ; and to crown his misfortunes, “the mother, who watch’d o’er his childhood,” was suddenly snatched from him, at a moment of his greatest need. His father having died long before, he was left without a single friend, to whom he could urge the ties of consanguinity, to guide and direct his youth.

“Left by his sire, too young such loss to know,—  
Lord of himself, that heritage of wo,—  
With none to check, and few to point in time  
The thousand paths that slope their way to crime,”

he was found equal to *that* emergency, as he has been to those he has since encountered. Surrounded by no friends : cast amid no inviting opportunities : cheered by no brightening prospects :—buoyed by no hereditary distinction ; friendless, and forlorn, he started on his devious and thorny path,—and with no other staff than a powerful mind, has travelled to a height where freemen are proud to view him.

Instead of spending his time at the race-ground and the cock-pits, as has been charged upon him,—which were then the fashionable resorts of the south, and to which the unrestrained levity of youth would naturally have led him, he betook himself to his *books*, and in *study* laid the foundation on which the superstructure of his future fame was to be raised. That he was qualified to commence the study of the law at the age of *seventeen*, is sufficient evidence that his time was not mis-spent. That he was afterwards honored by WASHINGTON with the appointment of States Attorney for the district of Tennessee, is sufficient proof that his acquirements were of no ordinary character, in the profession to which he had attached himself, and that he was a sound lawyer. He rose to distinction in a profession in which John Quincy Adams absolutely failed.

It has been charged upon Gen. Jackson, that he is grossly deficient in literature; and his opponents have attempted to prove, by garbled extracts and forged scrawls, that he cannot even write or spell. But to combat charges idle as these, would be but a waste of time; and yet they have the same foundation in fact, with the thousand calumnies which are daily floating on the infectious breath of slander, to sully his fair and spotless fame. Distinction, in the profession of the law, must either be purchased at the price of intense application, or he who arrives at it must possess that intuitive mind which can compass its object at a grasp, unaided by scientific research. That Gen. Jackson was an eminent lawyer, his opponents have not denied. That he possesses talents of a superior and commanding order, may be inferred from the fact, that the Legislature of his own State conferred on him the important office of Senator in Congress, so soon as his age rendered him eligible; and that he has in turn ably discharged the highest legislative, executive, military, and judicial trusts, to the most perfect satisfaction of his constituents and employers.

It is not my design to give a history of the life of Andrew Jackson: for with that history his countrymen are familiar. It adorns the brightest page in the annals of his country's glory. It is sufficient to say of him, that he has been honored with the confidence of a Washington, a Jefferson, a Madison, a Monroe; that his own State has repeatedly conferred on him the highest honors, and that

he has discharged every trust committed to him, with an ability that has commanded the admiration even of his enemies. It is a truth, that this mere "MILITARY CHIEFTAIN" has resigned or declined more CIVIL OFFICES, than John Quincy Adams ever held.

Since the commencement of this Presidential canvass, General Jackson has been charged with crimes which were before unheard of, and which never had an existence but in the disordered imagination of political demagogues, or which were engendered in the minds of base political panders, and which, but for the fact that he is a candidate for the Presidency, in opposition to the "powers that be," *never would have been heard of.* The six mutineers and traitors executed at Mobile, would have slept quietly in their graves, nor would the sepulchre "hath ope'd its ponderous and marble jaws to cast them up again," but that the American people were disposed to place him in the seat usurped by a corrupt coalition against their will. Nor would the ghost of John Wood have been conjured up to "revisit the pale glimpses of the moon," but for the same reason. Yet these stale stories, although a thousand times refuted, and that too by indubitable proof, are still clung to, and garnished with coffins, and dressed in horrors.

General Jackson stood in the same relation to these traitors and robbers, that the Executive of a State does towards other condemned criminals: *he might have pardoned them.* And so might the Governor of Kentucky have pardoned *Beauchamp*, or the Governor of New-York, *Strang*: but in either case, the executive prerogative thus exercised, would have been an unwarranted stretch of power. It was the *Court* that pronounced them guilty,—it was the *Law* that affixed the penalty to the offence.

Although the character of this great man has been assailed at every possible point, it has been found to be proof against calumny, and like pure gold, becomes brighter by handling.

"Then, JACKSON, fear not, though thy foes do condemn,  
The NATION will never resign thee to them ;  
Thy fame is thy country's,—thy honour unstained,  
Shall be proudly preserved, as it nobly was gained."

The present, is not merely a contest whether John Q. Adams or Andrew Jackson shall be President of the United States : but, whether the *aristocracy* shall triumph over the *democracy* of the country. It is a contest for "principles, not men." The question is, whether the Hartford Convention federalists,—that party which fought side by side with Britain, against the democratic party, during the last war,—who declared it unbecoming a moral and religious people to rejoice at the splendid successes of our arms,—who denominated England the bulwark of our religion and the world's last hope,—shall control the destinies of these United States,—or whether the country shall repose in the arms of her legitimate sons—the genuine democracy. The same democratic party, which placed the immortal JEFFERSON in power, and hurled the aristocracy from the proud height to which it had attained under the first Adams, is now united in its efforts to place ANDREW JACKSON in the Presidential chair ;—and the same *federal* or *aristocratic* party, which fell with the first Adams, is now struggling to maintain the ascendancy which it has obtained with the second Adams.

*My political brethren* : the cause in which we are engaged, is the cause of equal liberty,—the cause of our country,—the cause of truth. The candidate we support, is the candidate of the people,—a patriot and statesman,—an ornament to humanity,—AN HONEST MAN.

Is Andrew Jackson accused of *ambition* ? Refer his accusers to the many important offices he has resigned or declined. Do they accuse him of a disregard of the constitution ? Tell them of his Roman patriotism, in submitting to a fine of a thousand dollars at New-Orleans, whilst his own arm sustained in his judicial seat, the Judge who inflicted the sentence : and, he is accused of *avarice*, let them view him distributing to the widows and orphans of those who fell in the battle, the donation of the citizen soldiers, intended to satisfy that fine, and which he refused to appropriate to himself.

Is he accused of a want of humanity ? Let them view him stooping to raise from the earth an *Indian babe*, and adopting it into his own family, when its kindred had abandoned it a prey to famine, or to ravening wolves of the forest. And above all, is he accused of a want of devotedness to his country,—let them view him pledging his private fortune to sustain the credit of the government ; sleeping

on the ground with his soldiers, and sharing with them the scanty supplies furnished by the forest; whilst his competitor for office was reposing upon beds of down—receiving thirty thousand dollars a year of the people's money, most of it for services which were never performed, and at the same time accusing the government of *penuriousness* because it would not give him more.

Such is the difference in the character of the two men. The one would sacrifice his fortune,—his all,—and “perish in the last ditch,” to preserve the liberties of his country: whilst the other, wrapt up in a cold and sordid selfishness; disregarding every patriotic consideration, and intent only on ministering to his own *avarice*, would extort the last cent, from the already exhausted coffers of his country, whilst her armies were starving for want of bread to sustain them.

Is the country in danger of *suffering*, from such a man as Andrew Jackson? Mr. Floyd has answered this question, in his speech on the Seminole War, delivered in 1819, in answer to Mr. Clay,—“No, Mr. Chairman,” said he, “our liberties are not to be endangered by a successful Military Chieftain, returning to us with his gaudy costume, after an hundred victories of New-Orleans. It is here, in this Capitol, on this floor, that our liberty is to be sacrificed,—and that, by the hollow, treacherous eloquence of some ambitious, proud, aspiring demagogue. And if, in times to come, we should hear of a favourite officer, who has exhausted his constitution in defence of his country, throwing wreaths of victory at her feet, charged with violations of her liberty, let us enquire, whether the sternness of his virtues is not his greatest blemish.”

In a contest like this, my brethren, a contest to preserve our free institutions from the grasp of a corrupt aristocracy, what have we not to stimulate us to exertion? Yield the reins into the hands of our opponents, and the genuine friends of the country,—those who fought her battles, and exhausted their resources in her service, have nothing but proscription and persecution to expect. The conduct of that party in our own State, has just given us a sample.

But thanks to the virtue and intelligence of the American people, the present *reign of corruption*, like the former *reign of terror*, is speedily to close its mad career; and the election of Jackson *now*, as of Jefferson *then*, will restore the democratic party to its rightful inheritance, and the country to the arms of her legitimate sons.