

Kings Creek

Apr 14th 1841.

My Dear Sir. altho' I am fully sensible that in the death of Gen Harrison, we have lost both a Father & a Friend, and altho' I deeply feel for his afflicted Family & Relatives: yet in the fulness of my Heart, I must be permitted to congratulate you on your accession to the Presidency of this great Republic. I feel now that the Abolitionists & others who would harm us, are foiled - that the Constitution & with it the Union will be preserved - and that come Peace or War, our Honor is secure & we shall be saved.

Still I have my fears - You are seated on a great Eminence & surrounded by many who would like to be in your place - What precaution, distrust & watchings are necessary to save you? Listen not, I beseech you to the Political Systems of the day - act out your Virginia Feelings & Principles guided by the Constitution & you will be safe - unborn Millions will rise up and

call you blessed, and your Sons, and your Sons
Sons will be honor'd for your sake.

Unlike the other Politicians of our Country,
you, I believe, have not an Enemy - Your
chance to do good is a fair one - Your
Measures will receive all the support they
merit, & you will be impartially judged - Go
for your Country & your Country will go for
you & your Memory will be embalmed
in the affections of this great Nation.

To me there is something awfully grand in your
Position - Elevated to your present high office
by the immediate Act of Him to whose Eye
all things are naked & open - The unswelling
State of our own & other Countries - The
general impatience among young Men for
commotion & war - The strong Teachings
after Universal Liberty & the stronger efforts
to restrain the swelling Torrent, now visible
in every part of the World - portend, I fear, some
great & terrible commotion of all these jarring
Elements - And who knows but you are come
unto the "Throne" for such a time is this?"

What

Then shall we say to these things? if God
be for us, who can be against us?"
Providence has directed every eye to you. May
your Friends. May this proud Commonwealth. May
this great Nation and May the Friends of
Civil & religious Liberty throughout the world,
on & all have cause to bless the Name of
John Tyler!

But "what shall it profit a man if he gain
the whole world and loose his own soul? or
what shall a man give in exchange for his
soul?" Many that are first shall be last. "Render
thou for unto Caesar, the things that are Cesars:
and unto God, the things that are Gods?" It
is not, my dear Sir, that we must, but possibly
may die - all our Path way is along the Crum
Verge of Eternity, and from the farthest pain,
we are distant but a single step! May you
save your Country, & save your Soul!

The Cry of Proscription will I trust, now cease!
of all things, proscription for Opinions sake, is
the most odious to our people! Industry, Capacity
& Honesty, should be a sufficient shield! We want
Peace - we want Repose! and we want the good
Old Flag of the Constitution to wave in Triumph
over the Land! May the Lord bless you, & yours,
and may He so guide you, as to make yours, the
most prosperous and happy administration of the Government
that we have yet had, is the ardent Prayer of,
Your constant Friend
J. Jones

S. Jones

Kings Creek

April 14/11

Political

Servant Jones

political

FREE

John Tyler

President of the U. States

Washington City

Mail

