

THE TIMES.

—For President—
HENRY CLAY, of Kentucky.

FAYETTE:

SATURDAY, APRIL 1, 1843.

"THE CLIQUE."

At the beginning of the late session of the Legislature, and for sometime previous to that time, when the charge was made that there was a "clique," or set of men in the centre, who took upon themselves the responsibility of "shuffling cutting and dealing," the cards—politically speaking—for the State, the Democrat of this place, attempted to ridicule the charge, and remarked that such an idea existed but in the "noddles of the wittlings of the Times," and went so far as to say that if Mr. Hudson, and others, who were in the habit of talking about the "clique," could but know to whom they were indebted for this "fancy of the brain," they would be ashamed of themselves, and never mention the subject again. We admonished the cabal who were in the habit of speaking through the columns of the Democrat, that ere long they would hear the "clique" denounced from other quarters than through the columns of the Times; that the Democracy and Democratic prints of the State would not much longer submit to their dictation; that the tyrannical and selfish principle by which they were actuated would be exposed; that their overweening disposition to secure power and place would sooner or later place them in the situation of suppliants for, rather than the dispensers of, the "Loaves and Fishes."

All our admonitions were unheeded; they continued to grasp for power; for every office that was to be filled they had their man. When the session of the Legislature commenced, the efforts of the "clique" commenced; "but alas, the sceptre had departed from Israel." In their first move to transplant their "grand Mogul" from the Executive chair of State to the Senate of the United States, such a complete rout, "horse, foot and dragoon," was the result, that their eyes were just being opened to the dangers we had been pointing out to them the previous six months. Their other schemes resulted about as did their efforts to elevate their leader to a station filled by a worthier person.

Their packed caucus—arranged, in their opinion so as to throw the electoral vote of Missouri for the only person who now stands between the great Ball Roller and the Presidential chair, has met with reputation at the hands of the people; their famous currency bills were defeated; and in short, every measure they brought forward, shared the same fate as their Senator. They are now, through the presses owned by themselves, and nourished from their own purses, endeavoring to regain their power; but in this, defeat assuredly awaits them; their ultra, hard-money notions, will not suit the people.

The Democratic presses of the State are divided about as follows: For the "Clique," and the exclusive "hard," the "Jefferson Inquirer," "Boon's Lick Democrat," "Platte Eagle," "Western Missourian," and "Paris Sentinel." Against the Clique, for a reform in the banking system, and a mixed currency, the "Missouri Reporter," "Palmyra Courier," "Radical," and "Boonville Register." The "Southern Advocate" and "Jeffersonian Republican," have not yet decided; they are waiting to see which side will likely prove victorious, and just before the fight is ended, they will come to the rescue, "with bowie drawn, and sleeves rolled up."

The Boonville Register has just entered the field, and takes its position with the following remarks, which, we doubt not, the "clique" will think rather *Pennocratic*: "Within the last few weeks, we have paid some little attention to the disreputable mass of invective that has been lavished upon the Missouri Reporter, by several of our cotemporaries, which claim to be Democratic. It seems that the great cause of complaint against Mr. Penn, is, that he is of the opinion that it would be no detection from sound Democracy for our State Bank and branches, to issue *five dollar notes*, provided it could be done on safe principles of banking; and that he is not quite *ultra enough* in his general idea of Democracy to suit his *more profound* and learned cotemporaries of the press. To us, as a mere looker on upon this quasi war of words about personal opinions on minor points of State policy, such a course appears extremely ridiculous and can certainly lead to no good result. Mr. Penn, within our own recollection, has sacrificed more and accomplished more for the great cause of Democracy, as an Editor, than all his present traducers in this State put together. We have been a reader of his, very constantly for upwards of ten years, and upon a fair examination of all the premises in the present foolish tirade against him and his paper, we are inclined most strongly to the opinion that he is still a more useful and better Democratic Editor than any one of his revilers. In deed, when they attain his character and experience as Editors, they will begin to think it is rather small business for any one to declare them spouters from principles they will have battled for at least a quarter of a century. We would,

therefore, in conclusion, remark that if our Democratic colleagues over the State would pay more attention to established doctrines of Democracy, and use less personal slang towards each other, they would not only make their papers more interesting to their patrons, but would at least run the risk of contributing some little real support to our cause."

"We are not in the habit of noticing the dirty effusions which weekly emanate from the noddles of the precious wittlings who preside over the columns of the Boon's Lick Times—nor are we at all likely frequently to deviate from the rule which we have prescribed to ourselves in this matter, because we have long since become convinced that when they are inventing and retailing the pitiful and *low fang* gossip which forms the staple of their productions, they are exerting the strongest faculties of which they are possessed and are dabbling in an element exactly suited to their natures, and that to disturb them in it would be an uncalled for cruelty, or to suppose that it required rebuke or criticism from us, would be a libel upon the good sense of those into whose hands it falls; yet, when we see, as we cannot help seeing, in the pretended correspondence from Glasgow, published in their last number, an attempt to mingle *malice* with their *stiltiness*, we cannot help telling them that they are endeavoring to palm a lying impression upon those who attach the least credit to any thing they say, in relation to the circumstances of the negotiation which was lately pending with regard to our proposed removal to Glasgow—no one knowing better than themselves that while they were begging for the place by *underbidding* the generous and *unsolicited* proposal which had been made to us, we were *declining* it—a fact which is so notorious to every one who knows any thing about the matter, that nothing but the most consummate assurance and the most perfect indifference to truth could ever have furnished the materials out of which their article upon the subject is manufactured. While, therefore—notwithstanding evidence of the *falsehood* of the statements they are making in stating them in the face on all hands—these *interesting juveniles* are asserting what they know to be untrue, we can scarcely believe that the public will expect us to degrade our columns by such notice of their vulgar effusions as their impudence and temerity might provoke were their authors not shielded by the contempt which is entertained for the productions themselves as well as for the source from which they emanate."

The above article we find in the "Democrat" of Tuesday. We are at a loss to determine whether we are more amused at the *dignity* with which the *set* who presides over that establishment enrobes himself, or disgusted at the impudence and recklessness he displays in asserting what he, we, and every one in any way connected with the transaction, know to be utterly—wholly—and unqualifiedly false.

It is an old game with pickpockets, when caught in one of their dirty tricks, to be the first to cry out "thief!" and the editor of the "Democrat," in this instance, has resorted to the trick of the pickpocket, to clear his skirts of a mean action.

The facts of the case are about these:—Several citizens of Glasgow and vicinity, were desirous of establishing a printing office in that place, and got up a subscription for the purpose of procuring an establishment, or of inducing some one who had one—by the offer of a sufficient *bonus*—to remove there. We were consulted about it, and told our friends what amount would compensate us for the trouble of moving, lost time, and so on; they were endeavoring to raise the amount, and had gotten about two-thirds of it subscribed. Robinson, hearing of what was going on, and learning the citizens of Glasgow were willing to raise a *bonus* for any one who would come there, determined to be *in for it*, and forthwith started for that place, where he remained some four or five days, until, by his *dissolute habits*, he disgusted his friends in such a manner that they, very prudently, advised him to go home—which he did.

He agreed, however, previous to leaving, to remove the Democrat establishment there—*provided the owners of it would allow him to do so*—for a sum *one-third less* in amount than we asked, and for less than which we positively *declined* going. The owners of the office would not, as we understand, permit him to move it.

This is a true statement of the whole transaction, and we leave it for those who feel in any way interested, to judge who it was that "underbid"—and who "declined." The editor of the Democrat can be satisfied as to whether our correspondence is *pretended* or real, by calling, or deputing a friend, to call at our office.

As to the remark of our being "shielded by contempt," and so on, we care but little, knowing it affects us nought where he and ourselves are known: but for the purpose of letting our readers at a distance see *who* it is that thus speaks, we subjoin the following Card, addressed "To the Public," by N. W. MACK, Esq., a respectable and responsible citizen of Boonville. It will be seen the Card bears date "July seven, eighteen hundred and forty-two." Mr. Robinson has not yet replied to it, nor attempted to clear himself of the charges in it—nor will he, or can he:

TO THE PUBLIC.

"A worthless animal, by the name of Edgar W. Robinson, of post office notoriety, one that is celebrated, in the history of the times, for sundry financial operations, and gallant performances on the stage of real life, circulated a few days since, through this city, a card of such description, that, if it had emanated from a person of the least respectability, would have received from me a different notice from this; as it is, I believe it would be an insult to the good sense of this community for me to answer the puppy in any other manner than to treat his insolence with the contempt it so justly deserves. The cause of this display of Robinson's real character, (which is as dark as the infernal regions,) was this: I advised a friend of mine not to let his daughter, a respectable young lady—go to Fayette, and board with, and be under the protection of this viper. What I stated to Mr. Adams, as my reasons for this advice, I am ready to support; and I gave this information from a conscious belief that my duty to my friend and neighbor required it of me. I intended my remarks for his own private ear, and I am authorized by Mr. Adams to say, that they became known by Mrs. Robinson listening to his conversation with Mrs. Adams after they had retired to rest. I am told that Robinson insinuated in this place, that I spoke disrespectfully of his wife; this is positively false; This Mr. Adams will certify. I said that I believed Mrs. Robinson an excellent, worthy lady, and belonging to as respectable a family and connections as any in Kentucky, and that it was a pity that so fine a lady should be so unfortunate as to have such a worthless man for her husband. Many of Robinson's acquaintances live in and near Boonville, who came from Frederick county, Va.—any one doubting the propriety of my conduct in this affair, can satisfy himself by inquiring of them I had received from undoubted authority a wretched account of his conduct during the lifetime of the wife of his youth. But if Mr. Robinson believes I have slandered him, he can prosecute me for it—he can summon fifty witnesses that know something of the purity of his character, while at Winchester, Va., who now live within ten miles of this city. If any person wishes to behold a pretty picture of human depravity, by writing to the postmaster in Winchester, Va., I have no doubt that they can obtain one. Mr. Walls, postmaster there, has an extensive and practical knowledge of Robinson. I hope Robinson will give the community some light on the following particulars, before he sees himself behind his dignity for protection: Did you impose upon the Methodist brethren with your pretended piety, until Mr. Brent and another gentleman, in Winchester, detected you in a house with a female? did you then boast, that you had deceived the Methodists, and had connection with the same dear sister for five years? What were the nine charges that J. Walls preferred against you? and why did you not prosecute said Walls? What did you ask of the Quaker girl for your sonnets? How long has it been since you parted with Mrs. C.? Is it true, that the wife of your youth died of a broken heart? Will you explain the causes of that (as I am informed) good woman's grief? Have you rendered, in your schedule, the poor widow Wrens the \$100 you borrowed of her about the time you decamped? If you have repented of cheating the widow you will have an opportunity to pay her—I will tell you who is authorized to receive and transmit the same to her. Why did Amos Kendall kick you out of his family circle at Washington? What has become of the funds furnished you to establish the Kentucky Yeoman? Did you leave unpaid your accounts in all the places you have stopped at in your journey, beginning at Winchester, via Washington, Frankfort, St. Louis, and Boonville, to Fayette? Did Mr. Wright honor the draft that you gave the steambot for your passage to this place? What became of Mr. Cope's money entrusted with you to bring from St. Louis to Boonville? Have you paid that with lots of others of a similar stamp, by applying for the benefit of the bankrupt law? Have you paid the money you got of several gentlemen here to pay for said benefit? That important trip to St. Louis, on a Steamboat, has (I have been informed) been a costly one to many, and will not, it is believed, be soon forgotten by many in this city; but I forbear, and leave Robinson to settle his accounts with his God, and the communities where he has lived. A word to the wire workers behind the curtain, and I have done: Come out like men, and no longer screen yourselves behind "petticoats," children, and irresponsibility;—make a charge against me, if you dare, and I pledge myself to meet you,—I fear no investigation—I desire it. If gentlemen desire any explanation on any subject connected with my past life, I am willing, at any time, to give it in a proper manner, and shall take pleasure in doing so. As far as morality is concerned, I defy the world. Let some responsible person charge me, if he dare." N. W. MACK. Boonville, Mo., July 7, 1842.

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A young man by the name of Williams, recently attempted to commit suicide in St. Louis. Cause: a certain damsel would not return his love. Fool!

Gen Jackson was seventy-six years old on Wednesday the 15th inst. He was then in good health.

A man was recently made pay a heavy fine in Pennsylvania for kissing his neighbor's wife. There is no law there, nor here!—thanks to the law makers—against kissing the girls.

An eastern paper says that the comet with the long tail, is nothing more than Venus, with an extraordinary bustle.

The Steamboat Cutter, whilst leaving the Pittsburg wharf, on the 17th inst. collapsed one of her flues. Some eight or ten persons were killed.

The Radical, a neutral paper, published at Bowling Green, Pike county, in noticing the war between the Reporter and the clique, some time since, rather approved the course of the Reporter, for doing which, the Democrat reproved the Editor of that paper, by saying he was "soft-soaping" the Reporter. The last Radical contains a notice of the Democrat's remarks, from which we make the following extract:

"That Mr. Penn is a veteran and able editor, is universally conceded by his most violent political opponents; and if we are 'soft-soaping' him it is no more than justice to his talents. And we must be permitted to tell the editor of the Democrat, (1) in his own chaste language, that there is a material difference between the soap we apply to Mr. Penn, and that he so lavishly bestows upon his readers through the columns of the Democrat, and is applied to very different purpose.

"As 'small' as our 'favors' are, and as light and trivial as they appear in the eyes of the Democrat, we are sorry to say that we are unable to bestow the slightest of them upon that print for the course it has seen fit recently to pursue."

Correspondence of the Missouri Republican.

BLACK TONGUE.

NEW MADRID, Mo., March 15th, 1843. GENTLEMEN: In your paper of February 4th, I noticed a communication from Mr. Godfrey Lessieur, of this county, in relation to a disease said to have prevailed in this vicinity the past season, characterized by a "black tongue" and great fatality. Erroneous as many of the statements in that communication certainly were, I was disposed to await the publication of an article now in preparation, giving a full description of the disease and its treatment, when my attention was again called to a second communication, dated February 17th, in which the statements of the former were reiterated.

I do not for a moment entertain the thought that the error of Mr. Lessieur was intentional; his known character for veracity and gentlemanly deportment, is a sufficient guarantee to the contrary; but that he has been incorrectly informed, or that the affliction caused by the loss of near relatives, has added new terrors to the disease, no one who has been conversant with the diseases of the past season can doubt.

To correct the many reports that have lately appeared in the public prints, which have a tendency, to say the least, to injure the future prosperity of this county, and to give a brief description of the disease in question, is the object of this communication.

It may be necessary to state that the surface of this country is generally level—the land of the richest quality—its eastern portion, to some extent, inundated by the spring floods of the Mississippi. Lakes, lagoons and bayous intersect the country in almost every direction. The settlements, except in the immediate vicinity of New Madrid, are principally on ridges of land varying from a fourth to a mile in width. It is needless to say that in such localities, intermittents of every variety are rife, and that strangers and others who have labored under the prevailing summer diseases, are ill prepared to resist the tendency to disease induced by the sudden changes of temperature that characterize the winters in this portion of the Mississippi valley.

The past winter has been remarkable for frequent and sudden changes, and this circumstance has undoubtedly modified the prevailing diseases. The disease known in this county under the name of "Winter Fever," has prevailed the past winter with more than its usual severity. It generally commences with a chill, followed in robust patients by high excitement and congestion or inflammation of important organs, requiring a decidedly anti-phlogistic treatment; in others reaction is imperfect, the fever assuming a typhoid character. It would be needless in the present communication to detail minutely the symptoms and treatment, as it is the intention to lay the whole before the public in a forthcoming number of one of the journals of medicine in this valley. Suffice it to say that the disease of the past season, of which such exaggerated accounts have been spread far and wide, is the endemic "Winter Fever" of this region, modified by sudden atmospheric changes and characterized, in addition to its usual symptoms, by local pain of a neuralgic character, and in some cases sore throat, but in no case that I have seen—and it is the concurrent testimony of all the physicians with whom I have conversed—has the blackness of the tongue formed a symptom of the disease; nor was I aware until the appearance of the article by Mr. Lessieur that such a symptom was supposed to belong to the disease. Malignant sore throat was in some cases the most urgent symptom, the tongue in some patients becoming enlarged or swollen; but in no instance within my knowledge, even in fatal cases, did blackness of the tongue supervene.

Very respectfully, your ob't serv't,
JOHN KIRKWOOD, M. D.

AWFUL DEPRAVITY.

The head of an infant was found yesterday morning by a lad in a meadow in the suburbs of the town. The body is supposed to have been devoured by the hogs, as they were eating it when discovered. The back part of the head and chin are eaten off; the forehead, eyes and nose are perfect. The subject is undergoing a legal investigation, and it is to be hoped the fiend in human shape who would thus throw her offspring to the hogs may be discovered and brought to justice. It is supposed to be the child of a black woman.

The editor of the Boonville Register has been promising for two or three weeks to commence a series of articles on the subject of "True Democracy." The last number of that paper contains the first of the series, which is an extract from one of Gen. Jackson's Messages!!

Van—You ought to be pricked with a Sharp stick.

We understand Dr. Fort objects to our saying he is one of the biggest jackasses that was in the Legislature. The remark, somehow or other, found its way into our columns unobserved by us. Had we observed it, we should have altered it in such manner as to have made it read—"the very biggest."

The St. Louis Reporter gives notice to the "Clique," that it must temporarily suspend the war between them, in order to attend to the city elections, which take place on Monday. Penn says he is not going to cease hostilities until the clique "cry for quarters!" Go it!

The editor of the Boston Post says "all that is necessary for the enjoyment of sauses for breakfast is confidence!"

IMPORTANT!—MILLERISM EX-

PLODED!

We do not receive Jo Smith's official organ, the "Nauvoo Times and Seasons," but learn from the "St. Louis Evening Gazette," that a late number of that paper "contains the following important letter from the God of the Mormons, Jo Smith: The Second Advent believers may now shut their mouths in silence—else their labors will be in vain,"—and those who have been so much alarmed by their doctrines, cannot but be under lasting obligations to the prophet for relieving them from this dread suspense.

Jo says, "Mr. Redding may have seen a wonderful appearance in the Heavens," yet "surely the Lord God will do nothing, but he revealeth his secrets unto his servants the prophets." Joe here evidently intimates that he has had no such revelation— for, he goes on with his solemn edict:—"Therefore, hear this, O earth, the Lord will not come to reign over the righteous, in this world, in 1843, nor until everything for the bridegroom is ready." The prophet, probably is not quite ready himself.—The allusion made to his *virtue* and *honesty*, is happy, and no doubt will be generally believed. But we copy this letter entire, in order that our *anxious* readers, if we have any, may have their fears silenced altogether:—

To the Editor of the Times & Seasons:

Sir: Among the in my signs of the times and other strange things, which are continually agitating the minds of men, I notice a small speculation in the Chicago Express, upon the certificate of one Hiram Redding, of Ogle county, stating that he has seen the sign of the son of man in heaven, as foretold in the 24th Matt. The slanderous allusion of a "seraglio," like the Grand Turk, which the editor applies to me, he may take to himself, for "out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh." Every honest man, who has visited the city of Nauvoo, since it existed, can bear record of better things and place me in the front ranks of those who are known to do good for the sake of goodness, and show all liars, hypocrites, and abominable creatures, that while vice sinks them down to darkness, and vice, virtue exalts me and the saints to light and immortality.

The editor, as well as some others, "thinks that Jo Smith has his match at last," because Mr. Redding certifies that he has seen the sign of the son of man. But I shall use my right, and declare, that notwithstanding Mr. Redding may have seen a wonderful appearance in the clouds, one morning about sunrise, (which is nothing very uncommon in the winter season) he has not seen the sign of the son of man, as foretold by Jesus, neither has any man, nor will any man, till after the sun shall have been darkened, and the moon bathed in blood, for the Lord hath not shown me any such sign, and, as the prophet saith, so it must be: *surely the Lord God will do nothing, but he revealeth his secrets unto his servants the prophets.* [See Amos 3: 7.] Therefore, hear this, O earth, the Lord will not come to reign over the righteous, in this world, in 1843, nor until everything for the bridegroom is ready. Yours respectfully,
JOSEPH SMITH.

George Robinson, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Kentucky, has resigned the office which he has held so long with such benefit to the State, and credit to himself. He was elected to this post in 1830. He returns to the practice of law.

THE LATE AWFUL GALES.—within the last six weeks, 154 vessels were wrecked on the coast of England, and 190 lives lost; on the coast of Ireland, 5 vessels were lost, 134 lives; on the coast of Scotland, 17 vessels were wrecked, and 39 lives lost, and on the coast of France, 4 vessels and 100 lives lost. The value of the vessels and cargoes have been roughly estimated at £825,000.

The Nashville Union of the 17th instant says "this portion of the Earth is again covered with snow to an average depth of twelve or thirteen inches. An old pioneer who assisted in cutting the cane from the spot on which our city now stands says this is the hardest winter ever known in Nashville."

The Whig members of the Ohio Legislature held a meeting at Columbus, before the adjournment, and passed several resolutions upon National and State affairs, and an address to the people of the State. They express themselves favorable to a National Convention, but a preference for Clay and Davis.

Somebody recently ran away with the wife of an Editor at Lowell, Mass.—"Poor fellow," was the cool reply of the Editor when informed of the circumstance.

We have not, for the last two or three weeks received the Paris Sentinel.—We do not know the cause, nor do we care much, inasmuch as it is no great loss, but it is still in the land of the living, we wish to know of you, Colonel, if you can inform us of the conduct of a certain Minister of the Gospel, some years since at Taylor's Hotel, in Winchester, Virginia? Tell us what it was that he was guilty of, that at the dead hour of mid-night, himself, baggage, &c., was precipitately hurried out into the streets. We ask for information, as we understand you hail from that city, and as you are like Caesar's wife, of course have no reference to your ex-parsonship. Give us light.

Two Millerites are in St. Louis, preaching the end-of-the-world doctrine.

Rev. H. L. Boon, of this place, has been appointed by the Supreme Bench, Clerk of the Supreme Court of this State. As far as competency is concerned, a better selection could not have been made.

CONSTITUTION OF MISSOURI—ART. III.—SEC. 13. No person, while he continues to exercise the functions of a bishop, priest, clergyman, or teacher of any religious persuasion, denomination, or sect whatsoever, shall be eligible to either house of the general assembly; nor shall he be appointed to any office of profit within the state, the office of justice of the peace excepted.

Several causes—among them the want of paper and the want of money to buy it with—conspired to prevent the publication of our paper last week. Will our friends, who owe us small balances, bear in mind that a like neglect of theirs to furnish the sinews of war may again necessarily produce a like neglect on our part to furnish them with their weekly allowance of "good things!"—*Democrat of Tuesday.*

We have heard of an editor who procured his supplies of paper with much less trouble. For several weeks the back room of a dutch store kept all right—then a puff of a distinguished citizen of St. Louis induced the acceptance of a bill which the drawer failed to take up according to promise—and then two or three weeks of abuse of the disappointed St. Louisian, connected with a puff of the "giant of democracy," induced an endorsement which raised the wind for a short time. After a while, however, the editor failed in his expedients, and great trouble was the consequence.

Mr. Clay has associated with him his son, James B. Clay, and has resumed the practice of the law.

We had a capitol view of the zodiacal light which has been magnified into a comets tail, Saturday evening. It as much resembles a comet's tail as it does "the bull's head."—*New York Union.*

Take care! Mr. Benton will resent any personal allusion.—*Madisonian.*

There was a snow 12 or 15 inches at Boston on the 16th.

Snow fell in this place to the depth of 10 inches on Monday last.

PROTRACTED MEETING.

On Saturday, the 16th inst., a protracted meeting will commence in the Baptist Church at this place, in which the Pastor will be aided by Elder F. Wilhoit, and others.

MARRIED.

On Thursday evening, the 30th ult., by the Rev. Marcus P. Wills, Dr. CROEL WALDEN, of Livingston co., to Miss SICILY N. A. Z., daughter of Major M. Johnson, Esq., of this county.

Oh! could our prayers prevail,
Our fondest hope, our dearest wish should be—
No cares should e'er assail
Their peace, their love but from all sorrow free.
Their future days—with every comfort blest,
Would be a life of happiness and rest.

DIED.

In Jackson county, Illinois, on the 28th February by Eld. D. Pat Henderson, Mr. THOMAS ELKIN, to Miss HARRIET CHURCH.

In Linn county, on the 25th ult., Mrs. LOUAN MORROW, consort of CHRISTOPHER MORROW, late of this county, in the 46th year of her age.

In Randolph county, on the 25th ult., Mr. BENJAMIN DAMERON, in the 50th year of his age.

[Communicated.]

DIED—In Glasgow, Howard Co., Mo., December 10th, 1842, of fever, SARAH HALL, in her eighteenth year.

Though the subject of the present memoir had not made a public profession of religion, she gave through life, satisfactory evidence to her friends that she was actuated by the great principles of a holy religion. The Bible and other pious books were her familiar companions in private, whilst she enjoyed publicly those devotional exercises in which the Christian takes delight.

During her illness the consolations of the Gospel were her stay and support, and in the exercise of the Christian's faith the meritorious righteousness of a kind Redeemer precious to her soul. She bid farewell to earth and weeping friends in prospect of a blessed immortality beyond the grave. She lived beloved and died lamented by those to whom she had been endeared by her social and domestic virtues.

On the 6th of January, 1843, in his 22d year, SILAS B. HALL was called to follow his sister to the world of spirits. Mr. Hall had sometime during the preceding summer made a profession of religion in Virginia, before the removal of the family to this State, though he had not attached himself to any particular church. His last moments, when roused to perfect consciousness, were full of peace and consolation in prospect of his Heavenly rest beyond this vale of sorrow. He was respected and beloved by all who knew him. As a brother, he was kind and affectionate; as a son, dutiful and devoted to the interests of the family and the comfort of his parents; and as a citizen, industrious and enterprising, possessing the confidence of all.

Sore has been the bereavement of the family in the loss they have sustained; but, their loss, we trust, is an infinite gain to those for whom they mourn.

May this afflicting dispensation of Providence be sanctified to sorrowing friends, and may all the members of that kind and worthy family, through Sovereign mercy and Grace Divine, meet together at last in that bright world of glory where parting and sorrowing will be no more forever.

Glasgow, March 6th, 1843.