"Free Trade."

COLUMBUS WHIG.

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s. Harper, of New York, are
scriptures in a most magnificent
beautiful engravings, and with a
hat has never been surpassed in
Shortly after the first number
ur ministers of New Jersey over
atures, published a protest warn-
against the pictures, because
indecently represented without
a baby, which helped to fill up
n't even a fig leaf to conceal its
or Jack Downing has taken up
d the following we extract from
New York paper:

last new things we got here was
ber of Harper's great "picter Bi-
was nigh about a cart load of
d they all went off as fast as Zeb
over the counter. For my part
ks of it a good deal, for I'm na-
picters, and I thought most of
the pretttest picters I'd seen in
great while. And I can't help
f sorry that the book can't go
lished, but has got to be cut right
and all the first numbers throw-
se burnt at the stake. But that
t it by them four ministers out
Jerseys, has killed it as dead as a

y here was delighted with the
ek or two, and every body was
d looking at the picters, and as
be, to think he was agoing to
handsome Bible—till one day
got hold of a newspaper that had
it. And he come into the house
th and found his wife reading the
wing the children the picters.
,' aays he, as soon as he could
ough to speak, 'shet that abom-
ght up, and don't let it be seen

on's wife was thunderstruck.—
now,' says she, 'what do you mean!
y!'
t you see,' says the Deacon, 'it is
ent book to have about.'
Snow, how can you say so about

t is so,' says the Deacon—'and
the newspaper, signed by four

is,' said Mrs. Snow, 'whereas
undecent!'
id the Deacon, 'that very picter
g at now, at the beginning of the
of Genesis. Don't you see that
t got any great coat on, and that
s running about there without
on; and that there's a deer
the water there, with his hinder
wards us!'
us!' said Mrs. Snow, and she
right over the picter, and would
ildren look at it afterwards.
s n't the worst of it, neither. The
t stop here; he went round the
called a meeting of the Parish-
hands. Deacon Snow was called
or rather he tuk the chair, and he
test to the meeting, and said he
eed with them ministers, that it
ndecent book, and called upon the
express their minds freely about it.
eemed ready to speak, he turned
er, the schoolmarm, who is a mid-
y and has a good deal of larnin, and
uncommon taste about sich mat-
sked her to express her opinion
decentness of the picters:
r said; for her part, she thought
great elephants that was going in-
ought to have blankets over em.
one of the picters had a baby in it
dressed, which she thought was
per,
ght Aunt Kesieh up. She said,
she did'nt think it was any worse
em elephants than it was to look
in the cow-yard. And as to the
had seen babies without clothes on
y, and she guessed there wasn't
meeting but what had. But still
objection to that Bible, and a great
nd she felt it her duty to state it.
y it is,' said Deacon Snow, 'it is the
y one to bring up their objections
at the thing can be stopped in the

y objection,' said Aunt Kusiah, 'is
ing to ruin all the chileren and sin-
folks, by keeping em reading and
the picters so that they never have
y thing else.'
id Mrs. Shaw, 'that it is; my Sally
oven full of pies burn up yesterday,
e was reading that picter Bible, and
bout 'em.
gree to that,' said Mr. Jones, 'it is
the ruination of our children. I've
all the wood to keep my fire agoing
east, because the boys have been so
g that picter Bible, they could n't
cut a stick,'
after a number more speeches and
about the matter, the meeting vo-
d on a protest to the Harpers against
y more of ém—not so much on ac-
e picters, but because its agoing to
y body spend too much time in rea-
ible. So you may jest tell the Har-
better hang up their fiddle, and kit
les alone.
ll hear from me again soon; and I re-
old beloved friend.
MAJOR JACK DOWNING.

ebster has made, as we learn, an ar-
t for professional business, with E.
inkle, Esq. and Jos. W. Moulton
ew York. The former to attend to
mon Law, the latter to the Chance-
, and Mr. Webster to be the Gener-
.—They have engaged a handsome
oms in the Exchange, over the Post
d Mr. W, is expected here in March;
acquire a great citizen, or at least,
s him with Massachusetts.
N. Y. American.

COLUMBUS, FEBRUARY 22.

FOR PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.
HENRY CLAY,
OF KENTUCKY.

Our neighbor, a few papers back, heralds forth the following in large and splendid capitals. *"Glorious news!—Mr. Calhoun withdrawn from the canvass, and supporting heart and hand the nomination of the Baltimore Convention."*

Whilst thus regaling his readers, with this heart-cheering and triumphant declaration, and felicitating himself, no doubt upon the extensive influence exerted by the Democrat, in bringing about this wonderful reconcilliation—in pops the letter of Mr. Calhoun upon him, denouncing the convention, &c. Ordinary nerves would have given away, and most men forced right straddle the horns of the dilemma.

What might have been his momentary chagrin, we know not; but he is too good a Van Buren man, to appear so easily disconcerted.—In his next he reasons very philosophically, about the letter, as a matter of course—it was certainly to have been expected—it was an event for which he had been prepared, "more than six months."

Verily neighbor! thine is a temperament and constitution, well suited to democracy. For the light craft skims not with easier grace, the water's billowy surface, than is here stemed these rugged and opposing declarations.

The Hamburg Journal in publishing the address from Mr. Calhoun, comes out strongly for Mr. Clay, and expresses the belief that Sout Carolina will take the same ground. The Mercury thinks that she ought to turn with equal horror and disgust from both parties. It seems very evident from the leading Calhoun Journals that there will be a strong effort to organize a third party. It is a forlorn hope however, and the attempt, will keep South Carolina where she has so long been, in retired and sullen disgust from the other States.

The late Senator Porter of La., being an ardent and devoted friend of Mr. Clay, for many years, bequeathed him a large portion of his estate.

The whig members of the Tennessee Legislature, have raised a private subscription, for the purpose of erecting a monument at Knoxville, to the memory, of the lamented Hugh L. White.

We are rejoiced, to see, this grateful expression, of their recollection of his many virtues.—This noble act will find a hearty response, in the bosom of every Tennessean, for his memory i already embalmed in their hearts. No higher incentive can be offered, to the generous aspirations of ambition, than thus to see perpetuated, in marble, the stern and inflexible integrity of such a patriot.

THE WHIG BALTIMORE CONVENTION.

We again ask, shall the whigs hold a national convention, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the Presidency and Vice Presidency? We answer for ourselves—no—emphatically no!! And in thus answering, we feel that we express the true unsophisticated, and unbought voice of ninety-nine one hundredths of the voters of the Union upon this subject. Think for a moment, upon the absolute and unchangeable condition of the whig public sentiment, as to what person is to be the whig candidate for the Presidency. Has any other name been mentioned in connexion with this office, than that of Henry Clay? Not one! Were Mr. Clay to day taken from the stage of action, the whigs for the moment, would not know, to what man to look for President. If this be true, why hold a convention for the nomination of the candidate who stands prominent, and alone, at this time, in the minds and the hearts of the people for this office? Why resort to that despicable system of caucuses and conventions, by whose agencies and influences, the Tory party of the Union, have so long kept in surveillance and thraldom, the great body of voters—falsely called democrats.

Is the system of conventions, consistent with the noble principles of the whig party of 1844? No, gentlemen Editors—no gentlemen voters.

The whigs must always have a leader, "a bright particular star" to whom to look, whenever it may be necessary, to select from their distinguished citizens a man to fill the Presidential Chair.

Were not Henry Clay before the American Whig voters, who cannot perceive that Daniel Webster, would be the single choice of the whig host, for the Presidency.

We as whigs need no convention, and as such, should have none. Would it not be much more grateful to the feelings of Mr. Clay, for it to be known in this country, and in every civilized land, that he was not the compromise candidate of an intriguing, soulless convention, but a candidate by the unanimous proclamation, of both the presses and the people, in every State and county in these United States? Surely it would be. Then shall it not be? Cannot a Congress caucus nominate a candidate for the Vice-Presidency? Let us not follow the Tory lead in caucuses and conventions, but avail ourselves of the advantages, with which circumstances at present favor us, and if we will but do this, victory will be ours.

The Legislature, have organized a new county, on a portion of the territory heretofore included in Bolivar County. The name of this new county is Sunflower, a very lovely and poetical name.

Our thanks, to Gen. Speight, for copies of several important bills, now before the Legislature. The Gen. has certainly been much more courteous and liberal towards us, than our representatives. No one of them, has sent us a document. We presume they have made quite a holiday of their absence from home, as we cannot discover, from the proceedings of the Legislature, that they have taken an active part in legislation.

A fellow wrote home to his father as follows "You had better come out to Sangamon county Illinois, for mighty mean man got office here." The same might be said of Mississippi. It's man will play the poodle, to a few of the impudent boobies, who flourish in the caucuses of the day, he can soon obtain place in this State.—Empty skulls and principleless hearts, are constantly seeking places of eminence, not seeming to know, that they by their vanity render themselves odious and loathsome, in the eyes of men of sense, and are but as nightmares, that strangle the efforts of good and capable men.

Why is swearing like a ragged coat? Because it is a bad habit.

A most dreadful little for a shilling! Is this all? said a penurious patient to an apothecary, who dealt out an emetic. Can't you give more?

For the "Columbus Whig."

THE BUTTERFLY TO A DYING CHILD.

Sweet child! but yesterday—
When the glad breeze swept o'er the summer lawn,
How blithely thou didst chase me, far away,
Fleet as the bounding fawn,
E'en now I hear thy joyous laugh ring out,
I see thy smile as thou dost trip about,
"I'll have thee;" thou didst sing,
As my gay pinions lured thee from the door,
"Light now upon my hand, bright tiny thing!
And roam the fields no more."
With mirth worn out: thou slept beneath the tree,
And I watched thee, dreaming of heaven and me,
Sweet was thy slumber, child!
Upon that mossy couch—oh! sweet thy dream,
I lit upon thy sunny brow; as honey wild
Thy breath was sweet, as thyme,
"Father who art in heaven,"—thy lips did part,
As the infant prayer came gushing from thy heart,
But the cold damp of earth
Shaded thy spirit—chilled thy little hand,
They bore thee to thy home—no more thy mirth
Jewel of the little band!
Flashed from thy lip, thine eye. Thy mother's breast,
Thy dying pillow is—thy home of rest!
There, sweet child! reposing—
I guard thee now. I come, ere thou dost die,
To mark the beauty of thine eye, just closing—
And catch that last sweet sigh.
I loved thy mirth, but dying, more, ah more,
That cherub smile, thy lips that lingers o'er
From shrub to flowret driven,
Like thee I've roamed the fields, nor dreamed of earth,
My brilliant wings have fann'd the air of heaven:
I watched thy gentle birth,
In the bright realms of bliss—to lead thee right
I took the form most lovely to thy sight.
But thou art summoned home!
And I, thine angel, wait to bear the back,
Thy gentle spirit, I receive. Sweet child, come!
See! on our homeward track,
Angels' smiles are beaming. See! near the throne,
The sainted spirits welcome thee, loved one!
Hark! thy last breath and sighs,
Upon thy mother's bosom! Thou dost but sleep,
And shall awake again in Paradise.
Then who, oh who, would weep!
Rise! rise! my wings shall bear thy spirit on,
To earth a child is lost to heaven a cherub won:
The moss rose, near thy bed,
Is mine—emblem of one so pure and fair—
Its leaves now wither—its stalk is dying—*dead*!
And scarce it scents the air,
The vital spark, sweet child, is link'd with it,
As dies the rose—thy soul doth homeward flit:
Come home, oh spirit dear!
I've watched thy budding bloom—I've caught thy sigh
Thy jocund laugh upon my wings, to bear
And now, my mission done, I soar away,
To bathe my pinions in celestial day.

To the Editors of the Columbus Whig:

SIRS:—In my last communication to you upon the subject of Christian Theology, I declared my belief in the Unity of God, and my purpose to discuss that branch of the subject in this week's communication. I agree with those who deny the Trinity, because I regard it as unfounded upon revelation, and irreconcilable with reason. Indeed it has always seemed to me, that the most sublime and striking doctrine of the Bible, is the existence of an Infinite God, the author of all things, who comprehending within himself, all power, goodness and wisdom, sits unrivalled upon the throne of the Universe. It was the truth and grandeur of this doctrine which Mahomet saw and recognized, when he inserted in the Koran, the sublime and simple declaration, "there is but one God, and Mahomet is his Prophet." If the Christian reject this doctrine, if he deny the Unity, and the infinite power and perfection of his God, and admit the existence of two other Gods, namely: God the Son and God the Holy Ghost, to make the Godhead perfect, he destroys the divine sublimity of his faith, and worships, like the heathen a plurality of Gods.

But the Trinitarian attempts to remove this difficulty, by assuming that the three persons of the Godhead, though distinct, are yet the same, and constitute but one person,—that, like the three sides of an equilateral triangle, they are all equal, and yet, unlike the same, each one is equal to the whole, and embraces all. This is what they call the *mystery* of the Trinity, but what common sense would call ineffable absurdity. For how is it possible that three distinct substances, can be equal to each other, and yet each one equal to and identical with all? Every principle of reason contradicts it; and if asserted of any thing else in the whole Universe but God, it would be condemned at once, not as *mysterious*, but ridiculous; for it is a truth of science, which needs no demonstration, that the whole is equal to all its parts, and that no part can be equal to the whole. But says the Trinitarian, this is a mystery of the Godhead, and though we cannot comprehend, we must not reject it; for that the whole Universe is full of mysteries, which we cannot comprehend. It is true that we ought not to reject a proposition for that reason only. And neither do we. For instance, the origin of God, his existence and his power, are all mysterious to us, and yet we both know and admit their truth; for though beyond our comprehension, they are not incompatible with reason, and therefore we receive them. But when a proposition although purporting to be a mystery, violates what we know to be an unfailing law [illegible] must either reject our reasoning [illegible] position, or retaining our [illegible] the proposition. To make choice [illegible] hesitate, and those who will. But it is enough for me to know, that God is the author both of revelation and reason, and that having given them both to man, for the same high purpose, he could have established no discrepancy between them. When, therefore, a proposition is plain, and the rules of reason which apply to it are also plain, the conclusion to be drawn from them, will admit of no lawful doubt. To tell us then, that three and one are the same thing in the Godhead, and dignify it with the amazing name of Divine Mystery, is no less absurd, than to tell us that two and two make either ten or four in the arithmetic of Heaven, and expect us to believe it.

But if the Christian, in the investigation of the truths of his religion, must lay aside his reason, to receive doctrines which are manifestly inconsistent with it, what right or power has he to oppose the religion of the heathen? How can he say to the heathen that his gods are false, his religion false, or his worship vain? Reason is the only test on earth by which we can try the truth or falsehood of any system of religion. And if our own have doctrines in it which will not bear the strength of test, how can we with confidence or justice, use it against other systems? Suppose, for instance, a Trinitarian Calvanist should say to a deluded victim of some cruel faith, him who worships a variety of Gods, and offers up to one, for an appeasing sacrifice, the blood and mangled bodies of his own offspring, "your religion, sir, is false, because it is revolting to nature and opposed to reason,—there is but one God in the Universe and he is too good and pure to delight in this savage worship," how might he be confounded by a just reply from the heathen! "you have yourself, three Gods; and one of them, too, is a God of vengeance; and although his nature may be averse to a few temporal pangs, inflicted upon his faithful subjects (the highest evidence of his faith and zeal) to hasten their admission into his immediate presence, yet he creates the wicked for the very damnation which awaits them in a future state, & when they, have run their career of obedience to decrees which he gives them no will or power to resist, he sends them down to Hell, that their eternal and excrutiating torments may illustrate his justice?" With such a view of the Christian's God, the heathen might with reason, turn with revolting from him and kneel with increased devotion before the idols of his former worship.

This doctrine, too, of Christ's equality and identity with God, has always been a stumbling block in the way of those who are at all disposed to cavil at religion, because it violates the laws of probability. This world is but an atom in the Universe, and in the great scale of creation, is infinitely less than one grain of sand.—What then is man that the great God of the Universe should forget all else in this vast infinitude of systems, to come down to earth, to sojourn and die, a pilgrim and a victim, amongst this feeble race, that he might secure from his own throne, a pardon and a plea of salvation for them? And how can a dilemma which called for such an act from God be explained? If man's condition was such, that nothing short of an infinite atonement could have saved him from eternal ruin, and he only could make such an atonement, his own *infinite nature* must have suffered the penalty, or else there was no infinite atonement made; and as he is allwise and omnipotent, and knew all things even before man was made, why did he make him subject to the certainty of this dilemma? The truth is, no infinite atonement was ever made, none was ever necessary; *Christ* died for man, it is true, but *he* is not God, nor equal with God, but his son and vicegerent, sent down to earth to reveal God to man, and to make his plan of salvation known. This is accordant with reason; and I shall proceed in my next to show that such is the plain teaching of the Bible. VIR SIMPLEX.

For the Columbus Whig.

MOONLIGHT ON THE MISSISSIPPI.

I stood where the flood of the Nile of the west,
Flows down to his mother and sleeps on her breast,
In the glory of summer when fragrant and rare,
The wild mellow flowers illumined the air;
And the moonlight was dancing o'er valley and hill,
And all save the waters was silent and still!

The sky was unclouded, and blue as the wave,
That gambols in mirth, o'er the mariner's grave;
The moon in her beauty, the queen of the night,
Was laughing and roving in love and delight;
And the Earth lay asleep like a beautiful one—
An emerald thrown in the blaze of the sun!

In the days of my boyhood, in my happiest hours
I dreamed of a land of bliss, and of flowers;
The home of the angels—a temple untrod,
Effulgent alone by the grandeur of God—
But never! oh never! in my visions of bliss,
Did I picture a scene so enchanting as this!

The stride of the giant was fast at my feet,
And the moan of his waters was solemn and sweet;
The play of the moonlight on his bosom so free,
Was bright as the face of a girl in her glee,
When she sports in her bower the wild butterfly,
With the joy of a seraph adorning her eye!

'Twas a festival night, in the noon of the year,
And the dewdrop fell down like a beautiful tear,
On the ripe little rose bud—the gold blossom'd acem,
Of the orange—and rested a shadowless gem,
The mountain—the valley,—the leaf lover'd plain,
Shone sweet as the gardens of peerless old Spain!

In the Spell of my Spirit, exquisite, Serene,
I knelt in the gloa of the silvery sheen,
And breathed out a blessing and sent it above,
In the bloom of my feeling to the monarch of love,
That the Earth was an Eden—a favorite spot;
In the realm of his memory never forgot!
LLAREVO.

Theory of Marriage.—There was a merry fellow who supped with Pluto, three thousand years ago, and the conversation turned upon love and the choice of wives. He said, 'He and learned from very easly tradition that man was created, male and female, with a duplicate set of limbs, and performed his locomotive functions with a kind of rotary movement as a wheel; that he became, in consequence, insolent, that Jupiter, indignant, split him in two; that since that time each runs through the world in the quest of the other half; if the two original halves meet, they are a very loving couple; otherwise they are subject to a miserable, scolding, peevish' and uncongenial matrimony. The search, he said, was rendered difficult, for the reason that one man alighted upon a half that did not belong to him, another did necessarily the same, till the whole affair was thrown into irretrievable confusion.'

TRUTHS,

The Madisonian tells some scathing truths about the Van Buren wing of the Democratic party, in the following extracts:

'When Mr. Clay had an overwhelming majority in Congress, an 'abominable prohibitory Tariff' passed both Houses by the casting votes of Van Buren Democrats, forty Clay' Whigs against it. And now when there is a Van Buren majority, a motion to modify the Tariff is rejected!

'For three years, while the Clay party in Congress was in the ascendant, the petitions of abolition fanatics, praying for a violotion of the constitution, were not received. And now, as soon as there is a Van Buren majority in Congress, they are received to catch the increasing Abolition vote of the Northern States."

Col. Johnson has written a letter to the Globe, in which he consents to be nominated for the office of President, Vice President, or neither, as the party may think best.

A fierce theological controversy continues to rage in New York as to the necessity and expediency of having bishops. We believe that the ladies all go for the bishops.

WHIG STATE CONVENTION.

At a Convention of the members of the Whig party held pursuant to previous appointment in the city of Jackson, on the 5th day of February, 1844, the Hon. EDWARD TURNER was chosen President of the Convention, and Geo. Winchester, Dr. J. H. Williams, David Montgomery, J. A. Ventress, and A. Hardy, were appointed Vice Presidents.

On motion, *Resolved*, That the Sergeant-at-Arms of the Legislature, be requested to act as Sergeant-at-arms of this Convention.

On motion of Judge Guion,

Resolved, That the rules of proceeding of the two Houses of the Legislature be adopted as the rules of proceeding of this Convention.

On motion, *Resolved*, That Dr. Joseph G. Wall, of Hernando, and Mr. E. Dowsing of Columbus, be added to the list of delegates, heretofore appointed by the Whig party of this State to the Baltimore Convention, in May next.

On motion, *Resolved*, That a committee of eleven be appointed to present the names of suitable persons to this Convention as candidates for the office electors in the coming Presidential contest.

The President appointed Messrs. W. R. Miles, J. S. Yerger, A. Knox, Luke Lea, H. L. Jarnagin, R. W. Brahan, Maxwell, J. M. Smylie, King, W. M. Brown, of Coahoma, and A. J. Patterson, of Carroll.

On motion, James L. Hodge, of Wilkerson county, was added to the delegates to the Baltimore Convention.

On motion of Mr. Jarnaghin,

Resolved, That the Hon. S. S. Prentiss be requested to address this meeting.

The eloquent gentlemen enchained the attention of his auditory during the retirement of the committee appointed to select electoral candidates.

The committee appointed to report the names of suitable candidates for the office of Electors, through Mr. Miles, their chairman, reported the following names:

John I. Guion, of Warren County,
Peter B. Starke, of Lowndes County,
Alexander B. Bradford, of Marshall County
T. Jones Stewart, of Wilkinson County,
Isaac N. Davis, of Panola County,
Henry Gray, of Winston County.

Which report was received, and the gentlemen named therein, were unanimously chosen by the Convention as the Electoral candidates of the Whig party of Mississippi, for the coming contest.

On motion, Mr Gray was invited to address the convention, which call he obeyed in an ardent and energetic speech.

On motion, *Resolved*, That a Central Committee of seven be appointed by the Chair, whose duty it shall be to fill any vacancy that may occur in the electorial ticket. The Chair appointed *Messrs.* S. S. Prentiss, Robert Hughes, D. O. Shattuck, Luke Lea, W. R. Miles, W. C. Richards, and Dr. J. W. King.

Resolved, By this meeting, that the following named gentlemen, and such other Whigs as may choose to do so, be requested to canvass such portions of this State as they may be enabled to visit, and to use their best exertions in the election of the principles involved in the coming contest, at such times and places as may suit their convenience, between this time and the next November election:

Adams County.—S. S. Boyd, McMurren, George Winchester, Adam L. Bingaman J. L. Matthews, James Carssen, and H. D. Mandeville.

Wilkinson.—D. H. Cooper, G. S. Gordon J. A. Ventress, H. Farrish, T. Davidson, F. A. Semmeral.

Amite.—James M. Smily, Dr. Canfield, J. F. Lowry,

Pike.—H. Harper, James B. Quin.

Jefferson.—Gen. Charles Clarke, Thomas L. Dobens.

Claiborne.—J. B. Coleman, B. Humphreys J. H. Murray, J. L. Torry,

Warren.—J. S. Yerger, S. S. Prentiss. P. W. Tompkins, George S. Yerger, R. E Hammet.

Yazoo.—William R. Miles, S. J. Burrows, C. A. Mount. Cowles Mede.

Holmes.—T. T. Land, Mr. Brook, Dr. A. J. Patteson.

Carrol.—B. F. Caruthers, William Boothe. T. P. Ayers, A. Hardy, Greenwood Leflore, C. P. Sheppard. R. McConnel.

Panola.—James Ruffin, R. W. Brahan. J. N. Davis, Calven Miller.

Madison.—H. A. H. Lawson, D. S. Goodloe, Patrick Henry, C. C. Shackleford, L. M. Gaaret.

Coahoma.—Dr. Wm. M. Brown, R. H. Byers, G. H. Mitchell.

Desoto.—Gen. Taylor, E. F. Buckner.

Marshall.—Judge Huling, Gen. Thos. Polk.

Monroe.—F. M. Rodgers, Dr. J. L. Tindell, G. A. Watlington, J. D. Mann. Thos. Coupwood.

Lowndes.—W. L. Harris, Wm. P. Jack, George R. Clayton, J. A. Bouchelle, J. E. Cobb, J. L. Hewett, J. F. Harrison, A. G. Smith, P. M. Grant, John S. Topp.

Noxubee.—H. L. Jarnagin, George H. Foote.

Clark.—Gen. Thomas Faulkney.

Rankin.—Dr J. W. King, W. C. Harper, T. J. Coffee, T. P. Ware, Mr. Lombard, Joseph McDowell. Hon. D. O. Shattuck.

Hinds.—Luke Lee, William Yerger, David Shelton, Robert Hughes.

Octibbeha.—W. T. Moore, Alex. Hinds, Charles, Miller, H. L. Hampton, Dr. Gillespie, D. Montgomery.

Chickasaw.—Dr. Williams, C. B. Baldwin, C. R. Gates.

Yalobusha.—P. S. Fisher, J. T. Leigh, E. L. Acee, Samuel Carr, Col. Howard, A. C. Baine, S. Caldwel.

Leak.—Patrick Sharkey, Col. J. B. Forrester, Col. Daniel Skinner, W. Boone.

Winston.—Dr. Charles M[illegible] Robt. L. Hudson.

Copiah.—E. G. Peyton, E[illegible]own.

Washington.—Andrew Kno[illegible] C. Harris, Geo. Shipwith, F. G. Turnbull.

Franklin.—Dr. Head, Hon. E[illegible] Turner.

Lawrence.—Samuel Jayne.

Lafayett.—Edward McGehee, A J Buford, Dr. J F Davidson, M H D Wendall, P B Barringer.

Harrison.—E P Fornequette, Mr. Hurst.

Bolivar.—Mr. Burrows, W B Cook, jr., A B Dodd.

Pontotoc.—William Y. Gholson, T J Word Hugh R. Miller.

Neshoba.—Francis Keenan; H. E. Summons.

Jasper.—J C Heidlebung, Gen. Watts, Dr. Donier.

Smith.—John Bolls, L. McLaurin. William Sellers.

Simpson.—Cornelius McLaurin, Dr. McLaurin.

Scott.—William A Gatewood, Abner Locke.

Atalla.—D. Barnett, Mr. Graves.

Tallahatchie.—J. S Baily, A W. Davis, Dr. Richard Coleman.

Kemper.—J C Rupert, Benj. C. Oppelt.

Tuscumba.—Mr. Gaither, Gen. Taylor, Mr. Owen.

Tishomingo.—C H Jones, Mr. Taylor, T M Dobyns.

Tunica.—A Barnes.

Choctaw.—George Huie, Thomas Fox.

Resolved, That the Secretary be requested to inform the Electoral nominees of their selection by this convention as candidates, and request their acceptance.

Resolved, That the Whig papers of this State be requested to publish the proceedings of this Convention, and that the same be signed by the President and Secretaries.

EDWARD TURNER, President.
J M DUVEIELD } Secretaries.
EVERARD DOWSING }

From the Knickerbocker.

THE CONTRAST.

I.

Do you see that proud, overboarding man, riding in his gilded carriage? Look! he stops before a magnificent mansion, and liveried lacquies, obedient to his nod, assist him to descend.

Do you see that poor, miserable boy, whose tattered clothes scarcely shield him from the inclemency of the weather! Mark! with a beseeching look he solicits the rich man to purchase a pencil or a card of pens: and behold, how contemptuously he is spurned!

Twenty five years ago that pompous man was as poor, as friendless, and as wretched as the urchin he dispises.

II.

TWENTY-FIVE years have passed since that day. The same parties meet; lo! the contrast.

The once poor boy stands in pride of manhood, active, intelligent, rich. A lovely woman, his wife, leans upon his arm, and three blooming girls are by his side. Grace in every act, or, benevolence in every circumstance and affluence smiles in his unostentatious adornments.

An old man approaches. The tottering step the thread bare garments, and the painful expression that frets in every feature, too plainly denote a man of want and wo. Better dead, than thus to drag on a miserable existence!

This may at the first blush appear to some an improbable romance. It is is a truth.

III.

IN a country like ours, there is no man, however poor, if aided by industry, economy, and virtue, but may rise from the lowest ranks of society to the highest. The knowledge of this fact is a blessed incitement to the young, and cheers them on to struggle nobly in the paths which lead to honor and independence, despite the thousand obstacles that oppose their course.

IV.

THERE is no man, however affluent, but by extravagance, and morals lax, may fall from his high estate and close his days in penury and wo.

V.

LET none despise the poor because of their poverty, let none flatter the rich because of their wealth. We may conquer poverty; wealth may subdue us. All men of equal virtuous minds [illegible] intelligence than his fellows, though that of itself may not elevate him in the ranks of the great, yet it brings him added respect, and willing admiration from all men:

"The good alone are great."

For the Whig.

PHOEBE.

BY HARRY GUTTLER.

When first I saw that beauteous smile,
And felt thy charms increase the while,
I did not think thou would'st beguile
Me of my heart, Phoebe,
For I had then a cherished thought,
Of one my feelings had been taught
To think of dearly,—from whom naught
Could make me part Phoebe.

But when my youthful dreams had fled
And hopes, like flattering fancies wed
To dark despondency, were dead,
I thought of thee, Phoebe,
And knew what passion once adored
In one so lightly now deplored,
Would ne'er by Reason be restored,—
Nor can it be, Phoebe.

When youthful fancies once dispelled,
And hopes long Cherished are withheld,
The heart of love will be compelled,
To turn away, Phoebe,
From faithless dreams we o'er dispise
And passion proved to be unwise,
And seek its shrine in gentler eyes
Than e'er betray, Phoebe.

And I have loved thee since the time
When in my boyhood's fervent prime,
I feared in thee no other crime
Than charms that please, Phoebe,
And tho' I had a hope preferred
For one whose smiles had made me bless'd
I felt what there my heart confess'd,
Not well at ease, Phoebe.

And since allured by faithless smiles,
And charms enhanced by beauty's wiles,
No other hope, my heart beguiles
But hopes like thine, Phoebe,
And could I live the truth to learn
Of thoughts that in my bosom burn,
How soon to thee my heart would turn
And claim thee mine, Phoebe.

COLUMBUS MISS. Feb. 22, 1844.

MATRIMONAL.

The Paris Journal des Debats for several days published proposals in behalf of a lady young and well bred, for an opulent and suitably educated protector. In pursuance of this arrangement, numerous missives were addressed, by return of post, to the *protege* of the journal, the authors of which each received an invitation to repair at mid-day, on the 4th of December, to a certain part of the garden of the Palais Royal, with a bouquet of violets in hand, there to meet the mysterious lady.

Accordingly, between noon and one o'clock, there assembled at the appointed spot upwards of fifty individuals, belonging to the different classes of society; fops in varnished boots, men of letters, annuitants, bankers, officers in both services, young men from the counting houses and schools, advocates, auditors of the council of the state, artists, &c., &c. the gray-haired, the beardless, and men of middle age, all wearing, in the button-hole or hand, a beautiful bouquet of violets, symbolical of the most perfect love.

At one o'clock the lady had not appeared; at half past one the lovers still lingered, but the embers of their hopes were fast expiring, and at two they had all disappeared.

The arivals kept themselves carefully apart from each other; but some of them were observed, previously to their departure, to cast angry glances towards the windows of the neighboring cafe where, through some curtain, one could see a bevy of young women, their tresses and dancing girls mingling with their joyous laughter, [illegible] which seemed to be addressed to the [illegible] of the [illegible] papers [illegible]