

WHIG TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT, Henry Clay, of Kentucky. FOR VICE-PRESIDENT, John Tyler, of Virginia. FOR MEMBERS OF CONGRESS, A. L. Bingaman, of Adams. Reuben Davis, of Monroe. FOR GOVERNOR, Edw'd. Turner, of Franklin. FOR STATE TREASURER, Silas Brown, of Hinds. FOR SECRETARY OF STATE, Dudley S. Jennings, of Hinds. FOR AUDITOR OF PUBLIC ACCTS, Philip Dixon, of Hinds.

We are authorized to announce JOHN A. GALBRAITH, as a candidate for Tax Collector of Jefferson County, at the November election.

You will please to announce JAMES M. BATCHELOR, as a candidate for Lieutenant colonel of this district, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of J. B. Coleman, and oblige MANY VOTERS.

We are authorized to announce EDWARD BRADFORD, as a candidate for Lieutenant Colonel, in place of John B. Coleman, resigned.

Mr. Editor—You will please announce THOS. L. DORNS, Esq. as a candidate to represent Jefferson county in the next Legislature of Mississippi, and oblige MANY VOTERS.

Mr. Editor:—Please announce the name of GUSTAVUS H. WILCOX, as a candidate to represent Jefferson county in the next Legislature of Mississippi, and oblige MANY VOTERS.

We are authorized to announce SAMUEL BARKER, Esq. as a candidate for county representative, at the next November Election.

At the request of a number of our subscribers in the country, the Telegraph will in future be issued on Friday, instead of Saturday. To insure insertion, advertisements must hereafter be sent in by 12 o'clock M., of Thursday.

To-day's paper begins a new year of the Telegraph—the first volume of the new series having terminated with our last number.

We are free to confess that the fond anticipations indulged by us, when we first became connected with this establishment, have not been realized to any considerable extent. Not but what the office has received the most liberal "patronage" that could reasonably have been expected; but because a very large majority of those for whose benefit we have been expending our time and money have failed to pay us the amount of their indebtedness. But though greatly pressed for money to discharge the obligations we have incurred for the gratification of our readers, we are not discouraged; for we believe that when our friends who have so liberally encouraged us, are acquainted with our actual condition, they will at once relieve us by the prompt payment of their bills for subscriptions and advertising.

There are now on our books some thousands of dollars—mostly in small sums—which it is indispensably necessary we should collect with as little delay as possible.

We hope that the same causes may never again compel us thus to speak of our own business, for our modesty is extremely averse to this mode of bringing our affairs before the public eye; and we should not now do it, if our circumstances were not such that we are compelled to do it in justice to ourselves and to our friends.

In every other than a pecuniary point of view, we have every reason to be satisfied, and to go on our way rejoicing in the certain prospect of the complete and early fruition of our warmly cherished hopes of the political and moral regeneration of our state and country.

George R. Girault has been appointed Receiver of the Land Office at Chochochuma, Miss., in place of William Van Norman, resigned.

Mr. Dennis Prieur has been appointed by the President, Collector of the customs for the Port of New Orleans.

We have been informed that the steam ship Natchez will be in the city of Natchez, sometime in the latter part of the present month. Whether she will resume running between that city and New York, we are not informed.

LOCO FOCOISM—UNION BANK—POST NOTES, &c.

The Loco Focos of Mississippi carry their levelling theories farther than even their agrarian name-sakes of New York. They wage a fierce and exterminating warfare against the interests of that large class of our citizens whose industry and frugality have secured to them a permanent interest in the soil, and are raising the war-shout of the tattered loafer and penniless vagabond, against all the property holders in the land. Their organs, the Mississippian, the Vicksburg Sentinel, the Free Trader and all the lesser stipendiary presses of the government, are struggling with might and main, to prostrate the credit, cripple the energies, and dry up the resources of the state. They are seeking to discredit and cast odium upon our Banking institutions, to depreciate our currency, and to throw the spoils of a ruined and bankrupt state into the hands of foreign speculators and greedy money changers.

The efforts of these hirelings have not been fruitless. Considered as speaking the sentiments of the State Government, and heralding the purposes of our rulers, they have an influence and authority abroad, which their talents and personal character could never secure to them. Their libels upon the best men in the state—their embittered and unsleeping hostility towards our best institutions, and their croaking prophecies of coming disaster, have an influence abroad based exclusively upon their supposed condition of intimacy with the designs and purposes of the locofoco administration which is now sitting like a night-mare upon the prospects and hopes of the state.

We have been led to make these remarks by the uniform violence and rabid hate which the McNutt newspaper editors evince towards the Union Bank, and the other solvent and useful Banking institutions of the state.

Far be it from us to say that the course of these institutions has been free from censure. We are free to confess that we consider their course in many important points, as being utterly unjustifiable upon general principles:—But it is likewise due to truth and candor, to say that the condition of our state is such, that Banking upon strict and rigid general financial rules is inadmissible. It is the part of wisdom for the Banks, and for the state government, too, to pursue a course of policy adapted to the present condition of the country, and to the immediate wants of the people, so far as this can be done without permanent injury to the country and to its future prospects. Multitudes of our people who have bought property on time, and paid three-fourths of the purchase money, would find the whole amount of their property insufficient to pay the remaining fourth, if every thing was violently and suddenly reduced to a specie standard, and brought to the Marshall's and Sheriff's hammer.

In this condition of things, our only hope of immediate relief is based upon the judicious and prudent aid of the Banks. The Union Bank, and other state institutions of extensive resources, have it in their power to prevent, in a great measure, the sacrifice on the part of our embarrassed planters and merchants, of the fruit of years of toil and self denial, to the rapacity of foreign and domestic creditors.

These institutions have, thus far, pursued the course which policy and duty dictate.—They have loaned to the extent of their means, to those who were in need, and who could secure the Banks ultimate reimbursement. The Union Bank, as well as others, in order to do this more effectually, has anticipated her resources, and loaned large amounts of Post Notes. No sane man doubts that these notes will be promptly redeemed at maturity, in specie. Yet these newspaper organs are seeking by falsehood and fraud—by the base and lying spirit which they are paid for cherishing—to depreciate these post notes in the hands of holders and to throw upon the innocent and embarrassed, a dead loss of from ten to twenty per cent.

And what is all this for? Simply to continue in the gubernatorial chair that besotted driveller—that stolid mass of ignorance and brutality—that foe to all improvement—A. G. McNutt. The blood-shot and whiskey stained eyes of this modern Bacchus can see no justification in the existing condition of things, for liberality on the part of the Banks, and an enlarged and generous policy on the part of the state government. He vetoes all laws calculated for the relief of our suffering citizens, and in his bloated self-sufficiency, mocks at the voice of calamity which greets his ear on every side.

It is to secure his re-election, that his pensioned minions, chime in with his levelling theories, and seek to reconcile the voters of Mississippi, to look coolly upon ruin, and woe calamity.

We deprecate as much as any citizen, an ill-judged and extravagant system of speculation, and a rotten baseless system of Banking. We believe that speculation (and Banking as a necessary part of the system) has

been carried too far in this state. We go heart and hand for a reform. We go with might and main against the shipplaster system, from Van Buren's treasury notes downward; but we deprecate still more strongly that violent and disastrous levelling system which pulls down, but never builds; and which would whelm in general ruin our best and most valued citizens; and we despise that cold and unfeeling policy which would deny them succor, and cut them off from every resource, now in the time of their greatest need.

MR. CLAY IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

An able and eloquent writer is urging the claims of Mr. Clay to the Presidency in a series of articles published in the Charleston Courier—the leading administration journal of the State; and the editor of that paper, in terms of warm and generous eulogy declares, substantially, that the South has every reason to be satisfied with the public course and conduct of Mr. Clay! We regard this as an auspicious omen. We are happy to see our gallant leader—the patriotic and eloquent Kentuckian—receiving justice at the hands of his old revilers.

During the stormy days of Nullification, the tariff and Mr. Clay were visited with every variety of abuse, in that gallant and misguided State, from the vigorous and indignant rebukes of her first statesmen and orators, to the lowest billingsgate of a reckless and profligate press.

At a later period, since her idolized Calhoun threw the weight of his influence into the scale of the administration, and became the advocate and the apologist of its wildest financial theories, Mr. Clay, the advocate for limiting Executive power and patronage—the enemy of Executive corruption—has been held up in every variety of phrase and epithet to popular abhorrence. We had supposed that the political gloom which shrouded the land of the Haynes, the Rutledges, and the Cheves, had become utterly impenetrable. But we had done the generous spirits and warm hearts of South Carolinians injustice. We believe a spirit is abroad among her enlightened and intelligent sons which will yet throw off the shackles of a corrupt and groveling party, and secure to Whigs and Whig principles a final triumph.

Van Buren is looked upon, even by his supporters in that State, with utter scorn. Destitute by nature of all those qualities which ensure respect and affection, it is not strange that the great Kentuckian should attract the attention of the enlightened and patriotic sons of the South, and secure their support in preference to the Kinderhooker, whose only capital is cunning, and whose only hopes lie in the corruption and want of principle of his party.

We annex the conclusion of one of the articles of the Courier's correspondent:

What claim can he (Mr. Van Buren) have to the vote of South Carolina? His own fellow citizens of the empire state discard and reject him. What has he done for us—what for our country? He has promised in a certain event to veto a certain bill, if such a bill should ever pass; well knowing that during his political life it is impossible that the contingency should occur; and if it does, are we to depend for safety upon a presidential veto? Our good swords will then be our only protection. Nay, long before that movement "the argument will be exhausted, and we shall stand to our arms."

"Here then we will raise aloft the banner of Henry Clay. We will plant it deeply & firmly, exulting in our gallant leader, and our good cause. It is triumphant in every section of the Union; it prevails in Massachusetts, in Virginia, in Mississippi, and in New York. We will no longer be silent, but join in the loud huzza which echoes from the Gulf of Mexico to the St Lawrence, and from the Atlantic across the Allegheny to the lakes of the distant West. The voice of a free people rends the skies with its thunders, and over all our vast continent peals forth the name of the statesman of Kentucky."

The reader is referred to another column, for intelligence from the Liverpool Cotton Market to the 8th ult.—at which time there was a slight decline, and the trade dull.

SALES AT AUCTION.

The Supreme Court of the State of Louisiana has decided, in case of Carmelite Baham, wife of Louis Le Sasser, appellant, versus John M. Bach, appellee, that the crying of fictitious bids, by an auctioneer, or accepting and crying the bids of by bidders, for the purpose of enhancing or running up the price of the article sold, render the sale void;—unless the fact of receiving and crying such fictitious and by bids be distinctly announced at the time of such sale. This decision is based upon a Statute of Louisiana; but is stated by Judge Eustis, who delivered the opinion of the Court, to be in harmony with the common law doctrine on the subject, as recognized in England by Lord Mansfield, in the case of Roxwell vs. Christie, (Coup. Rep. 395.) and by Lord Tenterden in a later case reported in 22 Eng. Com. Law Rep. 268.

In to-day's paper will be found a communication proposing the name of ISAAC McCLUTCHIE, Esq. as a candidate to represent Jefferson county in our next Legislature.

MISS SERAPHINA A. DUBBS.

This talented and accomplished young lady has responded to our call for news in a poetical epistle of nine stanza's length—full of fun, variety and wit: but being in love (as we opine) with some one of the elegant and musical Calithumpians, she has singularly failed in giving to her poetry a finish and euphony worthy of herself and us. We must therefore content ourselves with gleanings the news from her present letter, and hoping for a better one next time.

From this interesting epistle we are advertised that the city of Port Gibson can boast of an "unfinished theatre," and still more "unfinished actors;" that she has—including the Calithumpians—a large and varied collection of handsome young men—"fine looking fellows"—but that they are most perversely inclined to "curry the Giraffe;" and that they—the "fine looking fellows"—make more sport, by half, at the Theatre, than the company paid for amusing the good people of our sister town.

We further learn that a "coroner's inquest" was recently held in the pit of said Theatre, on the body of one of the numerous family of Smiths—for the sake of being explicit, our fair correspondent sets forth that his christian name was John—and that the jury brought in a verdict of "died from the effects of a visit to a Gallon Jug." It is further stated that the ghost of "John Smith," as well as the spirit of the "Gallon Jug," haunts the pit of the Theatre to this day, to the great terror of all visitors.

From the following stanza it will be seen that Miss Dubbs claims the compensation we offered her in consideration of her news furnishing talent:

"But hark! you remember your promise, To send me that sketch of poor 'LEILA,' For of her I am getting quite jealous— But please don't let that 'KARA' this see."

We will keep our promise, and send by next mail, the best copy in our possession, of Leila's sketch.

Seraphina, we trust, will write us again.

The supreme court of Pennsylvania has decided that the salaries and emoluments of officers of the General Government are liable to taxation for county purposes.

T. Gill, junior editor of the New York Star, died on the 30th inst., from an apoplectic fit, supposed to have been brought on by over exertion.

ILLINOIS LOAN.—The United States Bank of Pennsylvania, is said to have taken \$1,000,000 of the six per cent. sterling bonds of Illinois, at par.

Advices from Vera Cruz to the 2d inst. have been received in New Orleans. Admiral Baudin, with the remnant of the French fleet had departed, and it was supposed would visit the sea-board of Texas.

From the Raymond Times we learn that impediments were thrown in the course of justice, which prevented the holding courts in the counties of Munroe, Madison, Noxubee, and Yazoo.

RHODE ISLAND.—This state has proved her hatred of Locofocoism by returning seven staunch whig senators out of nine.—There being no choice of governor, the gubernatorial chair will be filled by Dr. King, a sterling whig, until the next election.

The saw mill of the Mississippi Shipping Company at Natchez, was consumed by fire on Wednesday morning last. Damages estimated at \$10,000.

The steam boat Highlander, whilst running a race between New York and Albany burst one of her boilers, on the 3d inst., killing two or three persons, and scalding others.

News from Paris to the 4th ult. represent the French capitol as being in a most unsettled state—in consequence of which there was a sudden decline in the stocks, and the joint stock Banks of England were rapidly curtailing their business.

According to a report made by a committee of the House of Representatives of the United States, the annual cost of Silks imported into this country, amounts to the sum of \$25,633,200.

The Mississippi Springs Rail Road has opened books of subscription to the capital stock of the Bank, which is to go into operation as early a day as possible—the most of the stock having been taken. The Bank will soon commence discounting, and has made arrangements by which its post notes to the amount of \$100,000 will be redeemed by the Girard Bank at Philadelphia.

The 'Father of Waters' is rising in the world. It has raised some six or eight feet within the last week.

FOR THE TELEGRAPH.

"When did true Love e'er forget— Especially in woman! Oh surely never—for as yet She truly ne'er loved no-man."

WOMAN'S REPLY.

Pitiful semblance of God's noblest work, Thy spiteful venom falls upon our race, Innocuous and unheeded, and should loathe Forever in thy heart. 'T would serve to chafe From its dark caverns every generous thought, And leave within its folds, except its evil, naught.

But search thy heart, oh man! and if thou find Of great, or good, or virtuous, ought is left Unscarred away—cherish the thought, and bind It firmly to thy soul: for if once bereft Of woman's loving smiles, this world can give Thee nothing, for which man should wish to live. IRENE.

FOR THE TELEGRAPH. LINES WRITTEN AT SEA.

All powerful God! to whom alone Heaven and its hosts their being owe; Who from His angel-circled throne, Doth also life on us bestow.

Who bade this vast terraqueous ball, From chaos at his word to spring; And caused its elements to fall, In order, yielding to their King.

The waters, ruled by His command, Together ran and formed the sea; And now He guideth with His hand The mighty whole, eternally.

The winds the same great God obey, And sweetly mild as zephyrs, fly O'er earth; or furious, with the spray Of ocean's waves, bedim the sky.

Great God! Thy power we too confess, And to thy will our souls would yield: Oh! in each time of our distress, Vouchsafe our wavering souls to shield:—

That when that awful hour shall come, When nature 'neath her conqueror faints, We may be ready for the home, Prepared in Heaven for all thy saints. F.

[FOR THE TELEGRAPH]

Mr. Editor:—Your fair correspondent Leila, has with skill, taste and judgment, served up for the readers of the Telegraph, a literary banquet, which, for originality, beauty and classic research, has no parallel, since the days of "Milo," of "Wild Goose" memory. The analogy between these two gifted and highly esteemed authors, is so apparent, that many are found, who doubt not their identity. I will not be too positive—they may or may not be the same—but if Leila is not the author of "Milo," she doubtless made that great master her model, and added such improvements as the age, education and genius of the fair writer suggested. The comparison may be invidious, but if either can with propriety complain of injustice, surely the award will naturally be in favor of the fair Leila, as the party injured—though doubtless her excessive modesty, would, if it were practicable, restrain an expression of public sentiment upon a question involving such nice discrimination, and the decision of which, cannot be otherwise than highly flattering to one so young, so learned, and yet so unassuming.

Leila is gifted—but unlike a majority of boarding school misses, she makes no parade of her extensive acquirements, and would rather avoid the rude gaze of the public than attempt a display of those surprising talents, that do such honor to the possessor, and are destined eventually to entitle her to rank with the first writers of this or any preceding age. The style of composition is chaste, original and classic—without any stain of vanity, pedantry or self-conceit. She evidently overestimates the common sense of mankind, and the importance attached to public opinion; while she labors under a misapprehension of her own ability, and evinces a sensitiveness that confers more dignity and grace, than all the learning and wisdom of a Bacon, undivested of that native simplicity and ease, with which that author's works so eminently abound. The reply to Kara is a beautiful specimen of the fair writer's happy style of giving utterance to those sublime and thrilling truths, that carry conviction and conquest to the heart and understanding of every reader—and the imposing, but unostentatious array of names, so admirably combined, so harmoniously arranged—and yet, exhibiting no effort to affect what the author did not really feel, merits our highest admiration. The object for which this host of ancient and modern worthies is marshalled, deserves, and will doubtless be rewarded in due season, by those who have a taste for the sublime truths which their writings inculcate. It was to prove that Kara "was a genius." Truly, I was never found in such strange companionship, and many thanks are merited by the kind and gentle Leila for this very flattering notice of one, who was entirely ignorant of the importance attached to the amusements of his leisure hours. But if Kara is a "genius," the discovery of right belongs to Leila, and she shall on all proper occasions receive the most unqualified and disinterested approval of her writings, in the various departments of science and literature, to which her pen may be devoted.

I had intended to address Leila, in reply to her very elaborate and highly classic essay on genius, but a careful reading of her article, showed me the utter hopelessness of the attempt. The article possesses a rare merit—that of defying criticism; and embodies such lofty sentiments, so much learning, and such intimate acquaintance with the classics, that I was compelled to yield the task, as entirely beyond my critical acumen. Upon the whole, Leila has cause to be proud of the lofty eminence she has attained in public estimation—and while others, both in the commercial and literary world, are adding to the already swollen list of splendid failures, her barque glides smoothly on, unimpeded by shoal or rock, and beyond the reach of danger. Were I attempting a reply to the accomplished Leila, every reader would pronounce my effort a

complete failure; but as this is not my object—and as all must see and know that my only motive is to bring immediately before the public, the productions of one destined to eclipse her cotemporaries, and stand unrivalled in the literary world. I trust they will not be disposed to judge me harshly. Leila possesses rare endowments—as her deep research, her intimate acquaintance with the classics and the ease and facility with which she can quote Cicero, abundantly bears testimony. She is not like the great majority of the world—the learned of the present day—for let me remark, (but this is a secret) that half the M. D.'s and L. L. B.'s who flood the country with pills and bad laws, are as ignorant of the language in which Cicero wrote, or Caesar commanded, I am of Arabic or Chinese. In our day, when Doctors and Lawyers are manufacturing a patent stean press throws off its impressions, we are not surprised that they should carry all their Greek and Latin in a neatly-bound book, carefully preserved in the pocket of the coat, with all the necessary classic quotations, occurring in regular order, and ready for use on all important occasions.

Do not understand me as uttering a solitary sentence in disparagement of the learning and ability of my fair friend: far be it from me to detract from the well merited fame of one who has contributed so largely to the dissemination of letters in the Mississippi Valley, and who, as a poet and scholar, holds a deservedly high rank among the literati of the age. I wish to be understood as deprecating a practice too common among writers of the present day, (but which I rejoice to say has been avoided by the erudite Leila) of forcing into the most trivial newspaper controversy, learned quotations, derived from sources, with the intrinsic value of which the writer is as profoundly ignorant, as we are of the class of inhabitants who people the planet Mercury. It is evidently the offspring of bad taste to address an individual in an unknown tongue, when you are intimately acquainted with his own language, and can speak it with the utmost ease and fluency. There is too much of the pedant, too little of the real scholar, in such productions, and many young authors have sunk into utter neglect and forgetfulness, who, by nature, were gifted with ample endowments to qualify them for any sphere in life, for the simple reason, that they failed to make a proper application of the gifts which nature had so bountifully bestowed.

I regret that Leila, while making out such a flattering character of the gallant Kara, should have deemed it necessary to endow him with a "genius" that "breaks wild and furious upon the minds of men, corrupting every thing it touches, and tainting the very atmosphere we breathe." Such pestiferous fellows are dangerous companions—and grieved am I that Leila should have misconceived my real merits, and visited upon my unoffending head a punishment so severe—for though "rude in speech," I am not insensible to the charms of beauty, or those ornaments of the mind that add grace and dignity to the possessor. Indeed, I have always looked upon myself as quite peaceable and inoffensive, and though Leila shows evident signs of aversion, her apprehensions are utterly groundless, and she will find me, on more intimate acquaintance, as harmless as Valeira's poems, and not more dangerous to the touch. Unfortunately for my peace, our paths in life are parallel, with scarce a hope that they will ever approximate; but should Leila ever be so unfortunate, as to lose her way, (of which, however, there is small danger,) she has the undoubted right, in all emergencies, to claim my protection. And whether her versatile talent shall be devoted to the muses, or to the production of those thrilling "tales of passion," for which she is so eminently qualified by nature and education, to lend deep and absorbing interest,—among her votaries, and ever ready to bear ample testimony to the unbounded success of her labors, may be found the humble and unambitious

KARA

[FOR THE TELEGRAPH.]

Mr. Editor:—There appears to be an indecision, a want of unanimity in the Whig ranks, that augurs no very favorable results to the party, at the November election, unless some speedy and efficient corrective be applied. 'Old Jefferson,' is known as one of the most staunch and thorough Whig Counties in the State, and her example will necessarily have its influence on other counties—particularly those that lie adjoining. If, then, for want of concert, the citizens of different portions of the County, presuming upon the great preponderance of Whig influence, should, in the plenitude of their strength, nominate and run for members of the Legislature, four, five or six candidates, who can say that the Democrats will not be ready to take advantage of this division in our ranks, and gain an easy victory for the loco focu party? We may unhesitatingly pronounce the result as having in effect transpired, should more than two names be continued before the people for the House of Representatives, at the November election. There is another important consideration which should have its influence upon the party: it is known (but from what source it had its origin, we are not now able to give an opinion) that the east and western portions of the County are jealous of each other,—that should the candidates be started in or about Rodney, it might excite the settlements east, and induce a falling off from the ranks, or be the means of bringing out a candidate of their own, in whose integrity and ability they could safely rely. Taking this view of the case, and believing from my personal knowledge of the man, my confidence in his integrity, my long acquaintance—of more than twenty years standing, and the fact that he enjoys the esteem and friendship of his neighborhood and the County generally, I have no hesitation in saying, that the Whig interest will be strengthened and sustained by the nomination of ISAAC McCLUTCHIE, Esq., as one of the candidates, to represent Jefferson County in the next Legislature. He is just the man we want,—a plain, industrious, intelligent farmer, who knows and can appreciate the wants and views of his fellow citizens.