



"Nullius in verba."

SATURDAY, OCT. 28, 1843.

FOR PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

HENRY CLAY,

Subject to the decision of the American people.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT.

JOHN DAVIS, of Massachusetts.

A sound national currency, and no experiments; fair protection to American industry; one term; honest, capable men for all offices, and no judges for any; retrenchment of expenditures, and reform of abuses in the public agents; a long pull, a strong pull, and a pull all together for the well of the people's expectations at the election of 1840. WE'VE SAID IT ONCE; WE SAY IT AGAIN.

Whig Bond-Paying Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR, GEO. R. CLAYTON, of Louisville. FOR SEC. OF STATE, L. G. GALLOWAY, of Holmes. FOR TREASURER, WM. HARDEMAN, of Madison. FOR AUDITOR, A. R. JOHNSON, of Hinds. For State Senator, Maj. JAMES ALFORD.

Parsons.

The Repudiators made a great cry against voting for Shattuck at the last election, because he was a Parson. One would think that a party which had such an infinite horror of parsons would not select as its candidates for public offices men from the ranks of the clergy. And yet that same party is now supporting and calling on the people of this State to support the following list of Parsons!!

For Congress, Rev. WM. H. HAMMETT; For Auditor, Rev. J. E. MATTHEWS; For Treasurer, Rev. WM. CLARK!!

The Louisville Journal states that Gov. Doty has issued his proclamation recommending the citizens of Wisconsin Territory to vote at the ensuing election for or against the formation of a State government for that territory, and expresses the opinion that the Territory contains more than sixty thousand inhabitants.

How is it out with his subterranean circular for Congress. We expect to take him as our 'choice of evils.' Of the various 'evil ones' which have appeared to the people in the shape of candidates for Congress at the next election he is decidedly the best choice. He is a thorough-going, out-and-out, up-to-the-hub, frank and unflinching subterranean, worth a dozen of these mere hobby riders.

The seat of government of Tennessee, has been permanently located at Nashville.

Storm in Florida.

Tallahassee, Port Leon, and a large part of the south of Florida, have lately been visited by a very destructive storm, by which much property and many lives have been lost. The following extract is from the Port Leon Gazette:

"Our city is in ruin! We have been visited with one of the most horrible storms that it has ever before devolved upon us to chronicle. On Wednesday about 11 o'clock A. M. the wind commenced blowing fresh from the south-east bringing up a high tide, but nothing alarming; at 5 P. M. the wind lulled & the tide fell, the weather still continuing lowery. At 11 at night, the wind freshened, and the tide commenced flowing, and by 12 o'clock it blew a perfect hurricane, and the whole town inundated. The gale continued with unabating violence until 2 o'clock, the water making a perfect breach ten feet deep over our town. The wind suddenly lulled for a few minutes and then came from the south-west with redoubled violence and blew till day-light. Every warehouse in the town was laid flat with the ground except one, Messrs. Hamlin & Snell's, and a part of that also fell. Nearly every dwelling was thrown from its foundation, and many of them crushed to atoms. The loss of property is immense—every inhabitant participated in the loss more or less. None have escaped—many with only the clothes they stand in. St. Marks suffered in the like proportion with ourselves. But our losses are nothing in comparison with that at the Light-house. Every building but the light house gone. And dreadful to relate, fourteen lives lost, and among them some of our most valued citizens. We cannot attempt to estimate the loss of each individual at this time, but shall reserve it until our feelings will better enable us to investigate it.

The loss of property at Port Leon is estimated at \$250,000.

Because one whig paper, the New Bedford Mercury, has come out for Daniel Webster, the N. Y. Plebian thinks Mr. Clay will be "solitary and alone," before the meeting of the Whig National Convention. About an average specimen of loco loco reasoning.

The editor of the Kennebec, (Me.) Journal, being beaten for Congress has been elected chairman of an Agricultural Society committee on Swine, to report at a Cattle Show in October—a more honorable office.

The value of articles shipped to N. Orleans from the interior of the country, amounted during the year ending with August last, to \$54,000,000—an increase in favor of this over any previous year's products of nearly \$8,000,000.

CATS.—A London paper estimates the number in Paris at 2,500,000.

Communicated.

Mr. Editor:—The navigation of the Tallahatchie river is certainly an object of the first importance to the people of this county, and yet they sit with their arms folded, as if nothing could be done. The loss of the Belmont excited considerable agitation for the moment, and seemed to promise that something effectual would be undertaken; but all have again relapsed into their former apathy and indifference.

Some years back a plan was proposed by forming an association by all the cotton growers that they would send their cotton to market only by the steamboats, and that this would induce the steamboats to remove all obstructions.—This plan for a while engaged all attention, and diverted every other scheme, but when it is considered that it is only in time of a flood in which the steamboats can get up the river at all, and when the obstructions are most difficult to be removed, it was surely trusting to a broken staff to expect the removal of them. It would seem that one hand could do more in time of low water than a dozen of hands could do in time of high water. Besides, they would only remove the obstructions that impeded their own course, and would not touch those that lay in the way when the water was low. At all events it was proved ineffectual.

The next proposition was to apply to the Legislature for a donation of money or vacant lands to be appropriated towards clearing all the rivers in the State. But is there any reasonable expectation that such a proposition will be granted? Some parts of the State do not need such an appropriation, and therefore they will be against it. But the great and principal objection will be, that the State is largely indebted, and will need all the funds she may be possessed of to pay her debts. Indeed, it has been already represented by some, that to pay this debt would bring down ruin upon the State. Is there any probability therefore that we can get such a donation? To me it seems improbable, if not impossible.

The plan, therefore, that I would suggest, is, to apply to the Legislature for a law authorising and empowering the Police Court to assign all the hands within one, two or three miles of the river to work as many days in clearing out the river as they are compellable by law to work upon the roads—and that their roads be kept in order by the adjoining districts. This law would be used or disused just as it was necessary—if any other plan could be devised, this could be laid aside. If a subscription could be raised, or if the legislature would give land or money, or any other plan could be thought of, then the provisions of this law would cease; but at present you must put your shoulders to the wheels, if you would wish the wagon to move. The law would be so framed that supervisors or owners would be appointed where it was inconvenient to the usual ones named, to attend, and who would receive the same compensation, and be punishable in the same way for neglect of duty. If the Legislature would pass such a law, and I cannot see why they would not, and especially if we can get Mr. Erwin elected, and it is hoped we can, who would be a warm advocate for it, then there will be little doubt of the law passing the Legislature. Any one can copy the following petition.

A FRIEND.

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Mississippi: The petition of the subscribers, inhabitants of _____ county, respectfully represent,

That your petitioners labor under great inconvenience by the obstructions in the Tallahatchie river, and are desirous that some plan be fallen upon for removing the same. Impressed with the belief that the State has not the power to grant relief, whatever might be their inclination to do so—we therefore pray the Legislature to pass a law authorising and empowering the Police Court to assign all the hands within two or three miles of the river, to work as many days in clearing the same, as they are compellable by law to work on the roads—and that their roads be kept in order by the adjoining districts, and we as in duty bound, will pray, &c.

Gov. Tucker—The Pardoning Power.

The following communication is from a highly respectable source; and as such is we think entitled to belief.—Tucker has been largely liberal in the way of pardoning criminals:

Communicated.

I have carefully read a pamphlet of 32 pages, by our ex-Treasurer Richard S. Graves, in which he shows how matters are managed at Jackson. It contains some poetry, yet by far more truth. He places our Governor, T. M. Tucker in rather an unenviable light. From what I know of T. M. Tucker, I have no hesitation in declaring that I fully believe that both Graves' and McNutt's statements are facts,—literal truths. Among his other abuses, he has grossly abused the pardoning power in pardoning criminals that were guilty of the blackest and foulest murders that ever disgraced the catalogue of crime.—McNutt gives a list of criminals and their crimes which Gov. Tucker has again turned loose on society—his sole and only motive is to get their individual votes to enable him to disgrace his State and also the halls of Congress.

There is one case of his abuse of the pardoning power which McNutt does not mention; it was the case of Ezekiel Morgan for the murder of Abriel Stanton. The writer was present at the trial, and heard all the facts—they are as follows:

In May, 1840, a large landed at Cotton Gin, Monroe county, Miss., with goods for Abriel Stanton and others; he with Joseph Walton, a merchant of that town, went down to the boat to receive their goods, while doing so, Ezekiel Morgan came down; he was about half drunk; he climbed up a low tree, took down his trousers, and presented to them his naked hind parts, and told them in an abrupt and profane manner to kiss it. Walton playfully picked up a few small pebbles, and filiped them at Morgan, who instantly got down from the tree and swore he would kill Walton, and started to go to his house, as he said, to get his rifle for that purpose.

Stanton, knowing Morgan to be a desperado when drunk, advised Walton to leave until Morgan's anger should have time to cool—Walton left; and in a few minutes Morgan made his appearance with his rifle—Stanton met him and soothed him—told him that "Walton had no ill will towards him," to go home.—He took Morgan by the arm, and went with him to his house, telling him to put up his gun and lie down.—Stanton and Walton returned to the boat, and received their goods; and when they had got through, they started to go to Stanton's store, in doing which, they had to pass within a few feet of Morgan's door. The fiend was watching for them, and when they got opposite his house, walking side by side, he fired his rifle. Stanton being nearest, the contents was lodged in his abdomen, when the fiend bawled out with a hellish grin, "now damn you you'll not interfere again." Stanton died in a few hours. Morgan stated that it was his intention to have killed both Stanton and Walton—that he had loaded his gun with a heavy charge, hoping that the ball would pass entirely through one and enter the other. Morgan was arrested, and after one continuance, and one mistrial, he was convicted only of manslaughter, and sent to the penitentiary for five years. Gov. Tucker, and his partner, Smith, were his council.

Notwithstanding all these facts, with which Tucker was as familiar as the murderer himself, he pardoned him when he had been in the penitentiary only two years. Morgan is again loose on society, and threatens to kill the witnesses that testified against him. Tucker will, however, obtain his vile and mercenary end—he will get Morgan's vote.

This same Tucker has now the audacity to ask honest men for their votes to send him to Congress—whereas, if justice could have its due, he would be compelled to serve out the balance of Morgan's term in the Penitentiary, for which he is by far better qualified than for the Representative chamber.

It was proved at Morgan's trial, that Stanton was Morgan's best friend—that no ill will or bad feelings existed between them. Morgan's only excuse was that "he was drunk."

MONROE COUNTY.

POWDER MILL EXPLOSION.—Two of Dupont's Powder Mills, on the Brandywine, in Delaware, were blown up on Thursday. The superintendent, Michael Barrill, was killed, his body being blown about three hundred yards.

THE BIG TENT.—The tent of the Millerites is raised, and services were performed in it on the 17th, at Cincinnati. It is very large, and very high. Crowds were gathered around it, and a dense assemblage within it.

Cin. Gaz.

The Ke-ko-ka-ki; or Jumper.

The following letter is interesting to say the least, whether as it purports to be from the distinguished American Naturalist, Mr. Audubon, or not. It is from the N. Y. Herald.—

Latitude 49, 10 N. June 20, 1843, 110 miles above Fort Union.

To Dr. J. Buchman.—My Dear Friend:—It is with a transport of pleasure that I avail myself of this opportunity of sending a letter (by a hunter going down to Fort Union) to impart the gratification I have experienced since the date of my last, (at the Fort, 13th inst.) I cannot but say that I consider all my toils, troubles and travels in the wilderness are fully and amply repaid by the discovery of an animal which bids fair to become not only a valuable, but a domestic one.

Yesterday, about 10 A. M., we saw dark heavy clouds coming from the south-east, attended with heavy peals of thunder and vivid lightning, when in the distance, about a mile to the westward, we perceived a large wood or forest; on the borders of a lake, some ten miles in circumference, towards which a number of flocks of birds were directing their course. This led us there, not for the mere purpose of shelter, (for that to a man of my pursuits would be feminine,) but that we might be enabled among so great a variety of the feathered tribe, to procure something in addition to my stock. We had no sooner arrived at the place described than it rained in torrents—my companions placed themselves under shelter of a large tree, while myself, too well aware of the abundance before me of that, which I have so long made my study, sallied forth with my fowling piece, with the lock well protected from the rain. I had proceeded the distance of four hundred paces, when to my horror, I heard not far from me, a very singular cry, in some measure resembling that of a human being in distress, but much louder. For a moment, I did not know what to do, having nothing with me but small shot; however, I was determined to proceed towards the spot from whence the cry arose, and ascertain if possible, what was the cause, knowing from its continuance and loudness, that my companions would be attracted thither. I had not advanced many paces to the left, verging on the margin of the lake, before I perceived some animals moving among the trees. I approached very cautiously, and to my surprise saw two beasts engaged in playing or fighting; they appeared to be of enormous heights, when they stood on their hind legs, which I have since ascertained they continually sit on. I remained watching them a short time, uncertain what to do, when to my great joy my friends came up, being attracted by the noise, and having some fears for my safety. Inactive spectators we could not remain; so I determined therefore to attack them, and as they then lay exhausted, I thought if they were not too vicious, I might procure one alive. Filled with this intent we advanced towards them, and when near, they both sprang up and sat on their hind parts, with their fore-paws upraised, seeming to threaten descent upon us.—One of my companions being somewhat afraid, immediately shot one, and the other bounded off with the most fearful leaps. Another such animal I never saw—your buffalo, or mountain elks, are nothing in comparison, in the scale of worth. To give you a proper description will be to liken it somewhat in shape to a Kangaroo, but varying in many particulars. It sits on its hind-legs the same way, but not shaped in the abdominal regions the same; its front legs or arms are short, but armed with sharp claws, and they bound or jump with their hind legs. They have a tail somewhat like that of a sheep, about ten inches long, and round the middle of the body have a ring of flesh about twelve inches wide and eight inches thick in the middle or centre, which produces a great quantity of oil. On their heads they have two horns, very similar to the horns of the deer, but not more than eighteen inches long—the head is shaped also very like that of the deer, but not more than eighteen inches long—the head is shaped also very like that of the deer, and has the same kind of teeth, but what is more remarkable than all the rest, their coat is of the most beautiful fur I ever beheld of a dark brown color. The proportions of the one we killed, were very great; it weighed to the best of our calculations upwards of 600 pounds, and it measured from the top of the head to the end of the tail 9 feet 4 inches, which appears to be their full grown size. We had no sooner killed this one, than some Indians, attracted by the report of the rifle, joined us. Our interpreter conversed with them—they said that in these woodlands these ani-

mals are in great abundance. They called it in their tongue the Ke-ko-ka-ki, or jumper; they feed on grass, herbs and foliage. Upon observing us take off the skin, the Indians expressed a desire to have some of the flesh, which we gave them. We cooked some of the same and found it delicious; it was very white and tender, tasted very similar to veal, but the ring on the body was nearly all oil, and the whole upper part will produce a great quantity. The Indians took us to their huts or village, which consisted but of two families; there we saw no less than six of these animals domesticated; two young ones, male and female, which I bartered some beads for, and intend to send down to the fort by the first opportunity.

The Mississippi Repudiators.

At the meeting of the "Bond paying Democrats," in Natchez, a few weeks ago, the following significant resolution was adopted:

"Resolved, That at the very time the anti-democratic doctrine of repudiation is tarnishing the glory, impeaching the honesty, and destroying the credit of the state of Mississippi, it is affording a cover and a shelter for an unprincipled set of men to rob the good people of the state with impunity, under the pretext of befriending them; because, while the people have been listening to the doctrine of repudiation, many of the debtors have been carrying their property out of the state, and thus robbing the state of so much of the available assets of the Union Bank, which, but for the dust thrown into the eyes of the people by the doctrine of repudiation, would have been timely seized by the state authorities, as the property of the state, as it lawfully is."

So it seems that some of the leading repudiators in Mississippi, under the pretence of protecting the state from compliance with a fraudulent contract, have been perpetrating systematic frauds themselves—getting rid of their own debts by inveighing against the duty of the State to pay its obligations—running off their property to prevent its being taken in payment of their debts to the Union bank for sums loaned them by that institution, which was put into operation by the very money borrowed by the state, and which they are now urging the state not to pay! It is impossible that the high-minded people of Mississippi can long submit to the demoralizing influence of such a gang of swindlers.—[Lynchburg Virginian.]

AMERICAN INDUSTRY.—The Newark Daily Advertiser says: It is stated that two thirds of the cotton yarn now spinning in Patterson is in contract for the China market! Thus it is that American Industry and enterprise, under the fostering influence of the American system, is extending to the remotest corner of the globe. As the American Manchester thrives on the profits of a trade with China, the neighboring farmer will find a ready and extending home market for his produce.—[Banner.]

A "HARD" CASE.—There is now said to be exhibited in London, a female, a native of Holland, whose body, with the exception of the face and bust, is incased in a hard substance, which grows upon and completely covers the skin. This lady is thirty-seven years of age, and is in all respects, as well formed as the rest of her species. She has, it is alleged, been enveloped in this horny excrecence since her birth.—Her feet and hands particularly the former, are as hard as horn, with thick masses of which they are, indeed, entirely covered. Her arms present a most singular appearance, the true skin being completely hidden from the view by an incrustation of an uniform dark brown color, resembling the outer surface of a bead purse.—[Courier.]

CURIOUS PHILOSOPHICAL FACTS.—Two curious philosophical facts are stated on the authority of the foreman of the rope-walk in the Navy Yard at Charlestown. One is, if you heat tar, such as they use for cables, 100 degrees above boiling heat, you may dip your hand in it with great impunity, and they are in the constant habit of doing so; the other is, the leathern straps coming from the engine, and working the machinery, are highly charged with electricity. By standing upon a non-conducting body, and holding the fingers over the straps pretty close, you become charged with the electric fluid, and can give out sparks as from the electrifying machine.

HORRIBLE DEATH.—The Caddo Gazette states that a man was whipped to death a few days since on Red River, nearly opposite Long Prairie, by one Fuller, and some others. He was flogged, it is stated, until not only the skin, but absolutely the flesh peeled off the ribs and spine.

ANOTHER CANOE RACE.—A race between the two Chippewa Indians, Nasant and Jockosot, and the Delaware, was to take place on Saturday on the Delaware, opposite Paulsboro. In each canoe there was to be a coxswain.

A TALL STEEPLE.—The steeple of Trinity Church, (Episcopal) New York, is to be 200 and 40 feet high, being 50 feet higher than any steeple in the United States, and 100 feet higher than any in Boston, and 150 feet higher than the Banker's Monument.

There are several negro secret societies in Washington, who hold their meetings in secret, and create considerable speculation by their mysterious manœuvres.

SHARP SHOOTING.—At a large and able party, a mischievous young fellow once asked a neat little English girl, "what will you take for yourself, B?" "don't know Miss M. why do you ask?" said he. "Oh, replied the girl, "I had a thought of purchasing the little man, swelling himself so big as possible, 'All the brass in his face, were it fine gold—would you purchase me?"

In a town in Connecticut, a few days ago, was a grocer's shop where another article were received for liquors. A little girl came into the shop one day, with a small tin pail, something covered up in her apron. Going into a corner with the grocer she whispered, "Mother wants half pint of rum, and here's five eggs—hen is on the nest now, and when she gets off, I'll fetch over another."

A Whisper to the Wife.

Study your husband's temper and character, and be at your side and pleasure to conform to his wishes. Check at once the first advances to contradiction, even of the most trivial nature. Beware of the first dispute.

Whatever would have been concealed as a defect from the lover, must be great diligence be concealed from the husband. The most intimate and tender familiarity cannot surely be supposed to exclude deception.

Let your husband be dearer and of more consequence to you than any other human being; and have no hesitation in confessing those feelings when Endeavor to make your husband's habitation alluring and delightful to him. Let it be a sanctuary to which his heart may always turn from trouble and anxieties of life.

I know not two female attractions so captivating to men, as delicacy and modesty. If possible, let your husband suppose you think him a good husband, and a will be a strong stimulus to his being so.

No attraction renders a woman at all times so agreeable to her husband, as cheerfulness and good humor.

In the article of dress, study your husband's taste, endeavor to wear what he thinks becomes you.

Make yourself as useful to him as you can, and let him see you employed as much as possible in economical pursuits.

Endeavor to feel pleased with your husband's friends.

How indecorous and offensive it is to see a woman exercising authority over her husband, and saying, "I will have it so." "It shall be done as I like," &c. Never join in any jest or laugh against your husband.

Assiduously conceal his faults, and speak only of his merits.

In married life, confidants are by no means desirable.

Conceal from others any little discord or disunion that occurs between you and your husband.

Never receive the particular attentions of any other men.

Be you ever so conscious of your superiority of judgment or talent, never let it appear to your husband.

Shun extravagance. Attention to order and regularity will contribute much to the comfort of your husband.

A woman never should appear untidy or badly dressed when in the presence of her husband.

Let home be the whole scene of your wishes, your plans, your exertions.

There is an old observation, that a mother and daughter-in-law are natural enemies. But let your manner to relations in law be particularly kind and considerate.

In your manner to your servants, be firm without being severe, and kind without being familiar. Let your commands to your servants be consistent and reasonable, and then firmly but mildly insist on obedience to them. It is very disagreeing to a poor servant