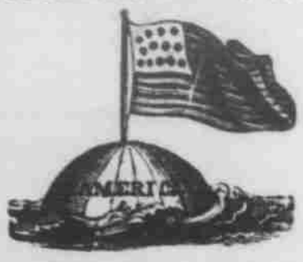
COLUMBUS DEMOCRAT.

SATURDAY, NOV. 7, 1840.



Now our flag is flung to the wild wind free,
Let it float over our "FATHER LAND,"
And the guard of its spotless fame shall be
Columbia's chosen band.

FOR GOVERNOR—ELECTION IN 1841.

M. F. DEGRAFFENREID,
of Wilkinson County.

To be submitted to the decision of a State Convention.

ORGANIZE! ORGANIZE!!

We call upon the democrats of the county to take active measures in order to form a perfect organization of the party. We pointed out the necessity of doing so immediately after the election last year, but our warning voice was unheeded. We trust that it will not be the case again. With the proper exertion and unanimity we can always carry the county. Lowndes is *democratic* beyond all doubt. and had we but been half as active as our opponents in the struggle which is just over, we should have to boast of a majority of from fifty to one hundred in the county. Let us rally then at once. *Strike while the iron is hot!* We know our strength, and if properly wielded, it is invincible. A meeting should be immediately held in order to devise ways and means for the campaign of the coming year.—What say you democrats? If aye, we will appoint an early day for the meeting.

PENNSYLVANIA. The Pennsylvania Reporter says, "through the operation of the rascally apportionment bill of 1836, (when the whigs had the control of the Legislature) the democrats are in a minority in the Senate."

The House is democratic—54 dem. and 46 fed. *We have a mejority on joint ballot!* AND TEN THOUSAND DEMOCRATIC MAJORITY IN THE STATE.

The whigs claim a gain of two members to Congress. If that be the case the delegation will stand 15 democrats to 13 feds.

The Presidential election took place in the State on the 30th ult. Our friends were sanguine of carrying the day by a large majority.

☞ The Argus raises a feeble shout on account of a few gains in Noxubee and Monroe. He declares that "Locofocoism," (by which we presume, he means the democratic party) "is dead in Lowndes, in Mississippi." The Editor knows better, and the assertion is made merely for effect in Alabama. We assure our friends in that State, that there is scarcely the shadow of a doubt that Mississippi has given a large majority for Van Buren and Johnson—their majority, we think, cannot be less than 2000. The result in this county is, in truth, a democratic triumph. The whigs calculated with certainity; at first, upon 200 majority, they then fell down to 150, election were so moderate as to claim but 50. That was their lowest notch. And what, after the most extraordinary exertions, did they get? a bare majority of *one* or rather HALF A VOTE! for two of their electors only are ahead of ours, the others is a tye. And this majority, if indeed it is a majority, they got *by accident*, for we understand upon undoubted authority, that a democrat at one of the precincts voted the whig ticket by mistake, and another voted for Van Buren and Johnson, without giving the names of the electors, and his vote was, in consequence rejected. The assertion of the Argus that "upon a strict county vote the whig majority is 100" is unqualifiedly false. There were but few votes from other counties and of those few, we are satisfied at least a moiety were whigs. The Editor of the Argus, will soon learn to his sorrow that locofocoism, as he calls it, is not dead either in Mississippi or in the United States.

THE RESULT—LOWNDES COUNTY.

Well the struggle is over! The Federal whig party has breathed its last in old Lowndes. Some eight months since the Feds commenced their system of attack upon the Democratic party and the Republican principles of Jefferson, and down to the day of the election an incessant fire has been kept up by the "small fry" upon travellers, our country planters and in short upon all who happened to fall in their way. Names, it is believed, have been furnished "the whig central committee" at Washington City of all doubtful votes in this as well as the adjoining counties. Fabulous documents were sent from Washington in cart loads. We have ourselves seen at least two bags [full with the frank of Ed' Stanley passing through the post Post office of this place to citzens of this and the adjoining counties. Perhaps Mr. Stanly may have neglected his own constituents and devoted his time to the advancement of Federalism in Mississippi, of this we have no means of judging but by the amount of *lies* that he has caused to be circulated.

The above is but one lever in the machine that the whigs have leveled against the cause of Equal rights and the constitution in this county. They have had their weekly organs; have rolled their barrels of 'Hard Cider' up the speakers stand and dealt it out to the libidinous spirits of the times they have sung their songs over the cups of debauch and in their earlier meetings administered to the vilest passions of mankind. They have flooded the country with that "Omnibus of lies" Ogles speech, and last and not least they have bragged to the very outskirts of truth and decency—they have boasted of their changes in this county—and now after all what have they done? They have built "one log cabin," and they have *one vote majority*. Another such victory would put the Democrats to eternal flight—it would so dishearten the friends of the constitution, that no efforts of ours could rally them again.

A word to the democrats of this county—you have done your duty—you have resisted the attacks of false friends—you have stood upon your arms like true and brave soldiers—and when your country called, you were found at your post standing firm and unshaken—the enemies of your country have done their worst, their missels have fallen harmless at your feet; you have nothing to do now but watch, for truly has it been said that the "price of Liberty is eternal vigilance."

COL. CHAPMAN LEVY.—This gentleman has done good service in the cause of Democracy in several of the Counties of the State. A few days previous to the election he addressed respectable meetings of his fellow citizens at Caledonia and Colbert in this county with great effect. He has also delivered speeches in Winston and other counties. He was requested to meet Mr Prentiss at Louisville, but previous appointments which he had made in this county rendered it impossible for him to do so. He has however signified his willingness to meet the Hon. gentleman, and discuss the subject of a national bank with him, at any time and place that he may designate. Upon the bank question, Col. Levy is decidedly one of the strongest speakers we have ever heard, and he will no doubt be more than a match for the whig champion.

ELECTION RETURNS.

LOWNDES COUNTY.

Precincts.	Van Buren.	Harrison.
Columbus,	285	443
Lowndesville,	19	13
Nashville,	34	10
Cork,	20	17
Caledonia,	89	34
Colbert,	82	54
Brooks,	35	18
Speeds,	26	5
Plymouth,	10	18
Branians,	20	9
	620	621

For State Treasurer.

Wm. Reed,	615
J. S. Curtis,	617

Noxubee County.

Van Buren	372
Harrison	514

For State Treasurer.

Reed (dem.)	367
Curtis (fed.)	513

For Representative.

Dabney (dem.)	330
Cunningham (fed.)	473

We are a little surprised at the result in this county. Surely our friends did not exert themselves properly. We hope they will tell a better tale next time.

Monroe County.

Van Buren	487
Harrison	472

The above returns are taken from the last Argus. We understand that the democratic majority in Oktibbeha is between 20 and 30, and that in Kemper it is large. We have no reliable information from any other counties.

From the New York Union.

The following extract from a letter dated, New Haven, Conn., September 30, 1840, exhibits the true state of things throughout the whole North. The Abolitionists North, Eeast ane West, are up in arms against Mr Van Buren—With their united aid, the Federalists and quasi Whigs, supported in their crusade against the Administration, by Southern men and political parties, regardless of Southern institutions and Southern rights, hope to carry their Federal Abolition candidate into office. With such allies and such parties combined against them the friends of the South have cause to apprehend greater danger of their rights and to look with greater apprehensions of the success of the fanatics, than was at first anticipated.

Harrison, if elected, will be the first President who has ever favored their mad schemes against the South, to obtain the votes of Abolitionists. People of the South! the warning of your Northern Democratic friends should not be unheeded. It will be too late to consider, after you have aided in elevating to the Presidency an Abolitionist who will administer the Government according to the wishes of such men as Webster, Granger, Slade and Tappan. Strike now for your principles, or you may find yourselves engulphed in the fury of the wild fanatics.

New Haven, Conn. Sept. 30, 1840.

The political horizon denotes the brewing of a storm, which, for violence has never before visited us. Never did a desperate party resort to such desperate means before. You, at the South, can form no idea of the situation of parties at the North. We have the devil and all his works to contend against. We have the old fashioned Federalists—the Presbyterian Clergy—the anti-Masons—the high toned *Temperance* men—the Abolitionists, and every other class of fanatics, arrayed against us—and the Administration will get but little support from New England at the next election. What on earth your Southern Whigs think themselves about, in supporting this motley crew at the North, is more than I can fathom. Do they not know that they have not one feeling in common with them? Or are they determined to cut their own throats? Here we are battling against a high Tariff, by which we lose all the votes of the Manufacturers—against any interference with the institutions of the South by which we get the opposition of the Clergy—and for the principles of the State Rights, which brings out against us every spark of old Federalism—and lo! the Southern people take sides with our opponents! *It is the strangest thing under heaven.* If the Whigs succeed in electing old Harrison, they will get their pay with a vengeance—we can live under Federalism as long as they can. *He will not make Abolitionists of us, but we shall leave the South to fight its own battles hereafter.* Just as true as the next Congress meets, and the South shall have elected Harrison—and it rests with the South now—and Abolition petitions begin to pour in—you will see every Democratic member from the North leave his seat and retire! and we will then see how Southern Whigs and their Northern Federal brethren will settle the matter. Maine, you of course see has nearly, if not quite, surrendered to the allied forces, much to our surprise, although for three weeks the Federalists here have been quite sure of carrying it. The secret is—a perfect union of Feds and Abolitionists. So you see that unless Georgia stands firm as the first State that votes, it will be all day with us, probably. New Hampshire cannot be shaken—and our friends may recover in Maine, but it is doubtful, unless Fairfield has been re-elected. A leading whig in this city acknowledged to me last evening, that they had got the Abolition strength in New England, and, he added, "you would be d——d glad to get them yourselves." They feel so certain of success, that they disguise nothing. In this State the President of an Abolition State Society is on the Whig Electoral Ticket—Philip Pearl, of Windham—and he will receive the strongest vote of any man on it. Things look well in New York City and State, and I think we shall carry both—but they are working with money and lies, as no party ever worked before. As Ritchie says, "I cannot yet despair of the Republic." If the South is true to itself, we shall succeed—if not, "the blood be upon their own heads."

From the Albany Argus.

MR. VAN BUREN AND HIS NATIVE STATE.

The Federalists claim that Gen. Harrison must carry Virginia, because he is a native of that State—(although nearly his whole life has been spent out of it)—and Mr Webster called upon the Long Islanders to come to the aid of the certificate hero, because his wife is said to be a native of Southold. If these are reasons in favor of the support of a candidate, what a hold must Mr Van Buren have upon the affections of the people of his native State. Not only is this his birthplace, but the efforts of nearly his entire life have been consecrated to the service of the State. At the bar, in the Senate of the United States, and as her Chief Magistrate, he has been identified with the interests of New York in relations as varied as could well fall to the lot of one man, and all the duties devolving upon him have been discharged with a fidelity and singleness of purpose that have justly endeared him to his fellow-citizens of the Empire State. But it is in his capacity of President that he has done most to challenge their admiration and continued support.

Where is the Administration that has encountered greater difficulties, and been more severely tried, than that of Mr Van Buren? Look at the border difficulties growing out of the Canadian insurrection—the Abolition movements, threatening the dismemberment of the Union—the boundary question, with its threatened hostilities with England—the removal of the various tribes of Indians, with its attendant difficulties—and finally, the universal suspension of the banks, with its consequent embarrassments, conflicting interests, and temporary annihilation of business and credit. These, with others that might be mentioned, form a catalogue of difficulties sufficient to try the nerves and test the abilities of the stoutest and most gifted individual that ever filled an office of trust or profit. And who can lay his hand upon his heart, and in the sincerity of his soul deny that they have been met and surmounted with a coolness and determination worthy of the highest admiration, and a regard for the permanent interests of the country, which entitle the President to the lasting honor and gratitude of his constituents. Where may he look for the meed of approbation due to his signal services, if not to the inhabitants of his native State, to those who, having aided in his elevation to office, are bound by every honorable obligation to lend him our countenance and support, so long as he continues to discharge the duties incumbent upon him with the ability and faith which have marked his past career.

It needs no prophetic ken to foresee that the Administration of Mr Van Buren is destined to fill a place in the history of the country, second to none for the sagacity with which it has met and surmounted the greatest obstacles, and the nicety with which it has adhered to the strict letter of the Constitution. Nor is the day distant, when its *opposers* will be regarded in a light as odious as are now the *supporters* of the black cockade and sedition law administration of the elder Adams; whilst the *supporters* of the present Administration will be as proud of the distinction thus conferred, as are now the venerable relics who stood by the patriot Jefferson, of the performance of their youthful days. That the inhabitants of New York will share largely in this honor, is guarantied by their devotion to Democratic principles, and by the regard they have ever manifested for the distinguished individual now at the head of our national affairs—identified as is his re-election with the honor and interests of this, his native State.

INGENIOUS FRENCH SWINDLING. An elegantly-dressed lady presented herself, a few days since, at an extensive shop in the Rue des Fosses Montmatre, at Paris, and asked to see one of their handsome shawls. She was waited upon with the utmost politeness, and after making a most careful choice of one of the most elegant articles in the *magasin*, requested the clerk who waited on her to carry the shawl to the house of her husband, M. Desirabode, the eminent dentist in the Palais Royal. The lady then withdrew, with a most gracious salutation. The young man shortly afterwards proceeded to the dentist's house, and was shown into an antechamer, when he was told M. Desirabode was engaged. Presently the fine lady made her appearance: "Ah, you are there, sir," she said. "*Mon Dieu!* I was just going out, despairing of your arrival.—Give me the shawl, that I may show it to my husband: he will come and pay you for it presently." The lady took the shawl, re-entered the adjoining apartment, of which she left the door open, and the clerk heard her make use of these words: "Here is the young man about whom I spoke to you. May I beg that you will not keep him long, for he wants to return to his shop!" The lady then made her appearance at the door, pointed out the clerk to M. Desirabode with her finger, and took her departure with a familiar nod of the head to the dentist. "I am at your service, sir," said Desirabode, and, arranging his instruments, he put some casual questions to the young man. Presently the conversation turned upon dental surgery, and, in answer to a question from Desirabode, the young man confessed that he sometimes suffered from a tooth on the left side. The dentist approached, and, more rapidly than thought, removed at once both tooth and twinge. The clerk was thunderstruck, and the dentist said, with a smile—"Your sister informed me where the troublesome tooth lay." It will readily be believed that these words increased, instead of diminishing, the clerk's astonishment. A long and provoking explanation ensued, from which it transpired that the seductive stranger had waited upon M. Desirabode, and entreated him to remove by surprise an unsound tooth from her brother's left jaw, she having brought him to the dentist's house under the pretext of showing a shawl to his wife. The poor clerk returned to his shop in a state of the utmost confusion, minus both shawl and money, and also with a tooth less in his head. The authorities have instituted a search after the ingenious culprit, but hitherto without success.

ELECTION FRAUDS.

That there has been a system of fraudulent practices in the elections through the country the present year, is morally certain. The results in every State, with the exception of Maine and North Carolina, have exhibet the extraordinary fact of an increase of democratic votes, and yet a much larger increase of whig votes. Where the Democrats were a majority, they have given more votes than they ever polled before, and yet in several States, have been beaten by the great and unaccountable increase of votes against them. This has been the case in States where there is little or no increase of population; and the addition to the Opposition vote has been so large that it cannot be accounted for upon any other supposition than that there has been foul play. And in all the States where these results have been disclosed, there were very severe contests in 1838 and '39, in which it must be supposed that both parties got all their legal voters to the polls.

The Democratic vote has not fallen off, but generally been increased, which shows that there has been no change against the administration. Where they have been beaten, or their majority reduced, it has been by the extraordinary increase of votes against them. These results have attended every election since the Harrisburg Convention. It was the case in Connecticut, Virginia, Indiana, Maryland, Georgia, New Jersey and Ohio.

This fact cannot, upon any ordinary principles, be satisfactorily explained, and proves that there must have been a system of fraudulent practices carried on in all the States, more successfully and extensively in some than others. The plan of carrying on these frauds, as well as the hard cider revelries, and other operations of the campaign were, no doubt, arranged at Harrisburg. And as an evidence of this, the Whigs, immediately after their convention, in every state, professed to entertain the utmost confidence of their success. What was the foundation of this confidence? Harrison had been beaten before by Van Buren. They had been beaten in the elections of 1839, in nineteen States out of twenty-six. There had been no removal of the deposites, no bank veto, or specie order, nor any new measure of the Administration to render in unpopular.

What then could have been the ground of their extraordinary confidence, unless it was an organized system of fraud. And their hard cider and log cabin mummery were no doubt designed to cover the frauds that were practised. It could not certainly be supposed that the people of this country were so stupid or so debased to be influenced by such low and contemptible means.

But in addition to these general considerations, some facts have come to light in different States, proving that the same fraudulent practices have prevailed wherever elections have been held. One of the practices has been, the importation and colonization of voters. It has been proved that this was done in Maine, in Delaware, Kentucky and Ohio.—That it was practised in Maryland, and New Jersey also, there can be little doubt. But their frauds have not been confined to this foul practice. One case of Naylorism was discovered in Maine, seven votes being found in the ballot box, put in before the poll was opened. How many cases there were not discovered, in towns in which the board of selectmen were all Whigs, must be left to conjecture. In Connecticut, it was proved in a court of justice that three whigs in one town each attempted to put two votes into the ballot box.

The result of the election in the third District of Pennsylvania proves beyond all controversy that the most infamous frauds were practised at the elections of 1836 and 1838, and that NAYLOR has for four years held a seat in Congress obtained by fraudulent and fictitious votes. The Whigs have now polled about 1,700 votes in the district, and in 1838 their vote was 2,700, of which 1,000, beyond all question, were fictitious and fraudulent. The present result has been brought about by having inspectors of both parties, which prevented fraud. The Whig vote of about 1,700 is as large as the whigs ever did or could poll in the district, without cheating.

Is it not shocking to contemplate such fraud as this, repeated the second time, persisted in, carried out, and sanctioned by the House of Representatives? Who is so blind as to fail to see, that such foul frauds aim a deadly blow at the very vitals of our free institutions? Public crimes are distinguished from private wrongs, on the principle that they are injurious and dangerous to the State or the whole community. Do not such flagitious violations of the ballot box, tested by this principle, deserve to be regarded as more wicked and infamous than theft, counterfeiting, forgery, or highway robbery? Do they not strike a deadly blow at the fundamental principles of our social existence, and at civil Government? The wretch who will violate the ballot box, should be held in greater detestation and abhorrence, than the convict in our penitentiaries. He should be held up to the scorn and contempt of every friend of liberty throughout the world.

In the Millerstown precinct, in Adams county, Pa. the residence of that honest Whig, Thaddeus Stevens, the Whigs in 1838 had 1 113 majority; and at the late election, less than 100 out of the largest vote they ever polled, when there was a fair election. More than 1,000 fraudulent and fictitious votes were given there in 1838. Well might such a whig leader advise his friends to "send their conscience to hell."

The late letter from Jeffers, a Whig officer in Baltimore, to Mr. George Riston a Whig broker in Philadelphia, directing him to procure and send five hundred men to Baltimore, to vote at the city election, is the most startling disclosure. The genuiness of this letter is not denied, and it cannot be doubted that this manacted by authority from some committee or persons who were to defray the expense. The fare from Philadelphia to Baltimore is four dollars, so that these imported voters could not be sent from one city to the other and back, short of ten dollars each for their expenses, and they must be paid for their time, to say nothing about the wear and tear of conscience, for false swearing. This would make an expenditure of at least $6,000.

Who was to foot the bill? Nothing is said about the expense in the letter, and yet this broker for importing ilegal voters seems ready to execute the order, and to engage men to go to Baltimore to vote at a charter election. How is this to be explained? In no other way than that this was considered a "fair business transaction and well understood." It had been done before, and probably at the late election. Brokers do not burn their own fingers in other people,s business, and especially an illegal business.—This is one of the operations for which the whig corruption fund is expended.

These caravans of Whig coons and ciderites are to render some other service to their cause more than to help swell the crowd at log cabin gatherings. They are to be transported from city to city, and State to State, as the elections take place.

The hired bullies and scoundrels, the depraved wretches who are in the service of the Whigs in this election, are the instruments by which the systematic frauds are to be carried out. And they will be attempted in every possible way that the wit of man can devise. In Columbia county, Ohio, where there is a democratic gain over last year of 200 votes which shows there has been no change against the Administration, there has been an increase of 719 Whig votes. Does any one believe that there can have been an increase of 900 votes in one county, where there was a severe struggle last year? It is impossible. This is confirmation of what Mr. Elphinstone, the Straightout Whig declared, that they were determined to elect Harrison, without regard to the means—that they would do it by lying, swindling and stealing; that the inspectors of the elections would not be so sworn as to be guilty of perjury and that they would do as they pleased."

What American can contemplate these audacious frauds, without feeling his blood boil with indignation? Depend upon it, we have reached a new era in the politics of this country. It is well known that since the Whig administration of Sir Robert Walpole, the elections in England have been only a mere mockery of free suffrage; nothing but disgraceful scenes of barter and corruption. Are these British practices to be introduced into this country? Rest assured that the disgraceful scenes of revelry and corruption which now prevail in our land, are of foreign origin. They come from England, and are introduced here with the British gold by which they are sustained. It is an axiom proved by the history of all free Governments, that the use of large sums of money in elections, is subversive of free suffrage and fatal to liberty.

If the spirit of the country is not aroused against these foul practices—if they are not put down, and the corrupt instruments of fraud every where branded with the infamy due to the most flagitious crimes, our elections will henceforth become a mere mockery, the morals of our people will be corrupted, our institutions subverted, and scandalized; our national character dishonored, and our very name become the scorn and byeword of the enemies of liberty throughout the whole world.

Americans, the present is an alarming crisis in your history. Your free institutions are in imminent danger. Is there intelligence and virtue enough in the country to stem the tide of corruption and save them? A few weeks will decide this question, and perhaps decide it forever. O! that we had a voice that could reach the heart of every true American in which there is a spark of the fire of liberty still smothered, we would hope to enkindle it into an unquenchable flame, pure and holy as that which burned in the breasts of the patriots of the better days of the Republic.—*Globe.*

MEMOIRS OF COUNT ROSTOPTCHINE,

WRITTEN IN TEN MINUETS:

This is the title of an amusing jeu d'esprit, which lately appeared in Le Temps. This journal introduces it by stating that "one day a lady told the Count he ought to wriet his memoirs. The next day he brought her a little roll, saying, 'I have obeyed your orders;—here are my memoirs,' presenting at the same time the following brilliant satire upon human nature in all ages, and especially upon the manners and customs of the present day: Whether the Count is or is not an apocryphal personage, is not settled: A certain Bibliographic Universelle, tom. 3 pa. 1168, is quoted—with what correctness we are unable to verify—which is made to say, when Count Rostopchine came to Paris, it caused not a little surprise to see, in the ferocious Tartar, a wit and a courtier." But lest our preface should be disproportioned to a ten minutes' memoir, we pass on to the subject matter.

Chap. I. My birth. In 1765 on the 12th of March I entered on the light of day. They measured me, weighed me, baptized me. I was born without knowing why; and my parents rejoiced without knowing for what.

Chap. II My education. They taught me all sorts of things, and all sorts of languages; so that, by dint of impudence and quackery, I sometimes passed for a man of learning. My head became a library of old volumes, of which, however, I have kept the key.

Chap. III. My Torments. I was plagued with masters, with tailors, who would make my clothes too small; by the women, by ambition, by self love, by vain regrets, by sovereigns, and by souvenirs.

Chap. IV. Privations. I have been deprived of three of the greatest enjoyments of humanity: theft, gluttony, and pride.

Chap. V Memorable Epochs. At thirty I gave up dancing—at forty, pretensions to pleasing the ladies—at fifty, respect for public opinion—at sixty, thought: when I became a true philosopher, or an egotist, which comes to the same thing.

Chap VI Moral Portrait. I was obstinate as a mule, capricious as a coquette, gay as a child, idle as a marmot, active as Buonaparte, and all of these in turn at pleasure.

Chap. VII Important resolution Never possessing a command of my physiognomy; I gave loose also to my tongue, and acquired the bad habit of thinking aloud. This procured me some amusement and a multitude of enemies.

Chap VIII What I was and what I might have been. I was sensible of friendship and of confidence; and I wanted nothing but to have been born in the golden age to have stood some chance of being a perfectly simple i e a good man.

Chap IX Respectable Principles. I never was engaged in any affair of marriage or of gossip. I never recommended either a cook or a physician; consequently, I never attempted the life of any man.

Chap X My tastes. I was fond of small societies, and of a walk in the woods. I had an involuntary veneration for the sun, and its setting has often made me melancholly. As for colors I always preferred blue: in eating, beef and horseradish; in theatricals, comedy and farce; in human beings, an open and expressive countenance; hunchbecks of both sexes had a charm for me which I cannot explain.

Chap XI My aversions. I always had a dislike to fools, scoundrels, and female intriguants who prevented virtue; I was disgusted with affectation, pitiedpainted dolls of both sexes: hated rats, liquors, metaphysics, and rheubarb; and entertained a positive alarm at justice and mad dogs.

Chap XII Analysis of my Life. I wait for death without fear and without impatience. My life has been a bad melo-drama, in which I have played heroes, tyrants, lovers, fathers, every thing but valets.

Chap XIII Rewards from Heaven. My supreme blessing in life has been an independence of the three great Powers that govern Europe. Rich, averse to business, and in lifferent to music, I had nothing to do with Rothschild, Metternich, or Rossini.

Chap XIV My Epitaph. Here is left to repose with a mind fatigued, a heart exhausted, and a body worn out, and old fellow (vieux diable) deceased; ladies and eentlemen, pass on.

Chap XV Dedicatory epistle to the public. Dog, discordant organ of the passions, you, who elevate to the clouds and plunge into the mud; who patronize and calumniate without knowing why; image of an alarm bell, echo of yourself; absurd tyrant, escaped from the madhouse; extract of subtle poisons and of sweet aromas; representative of the Devil at the court of human nature; Fury in the mask of Christian charity; Public, whom I feared in my youth, respected at maturity, and dispised in my old age, it is to you that I dedicate these memoirs. My good friend, I am at last out of your fangs; for I am dead, and therefore deaf, dumb, and blind. Would that you enjoyed the same advantages,—for your own repose and that of humanity."

Having thus presented to our readers the body of the work, we must add the pith of the postecript, consisting of a mot of Rostopchine's, and an anecdote. The Count said, ware told, that he visited France to judge more accurately of three great men, Fouche, Talleyrand and Potier, the comic actor,—and the last alone proved, on inspection, equal to his reputation.

Being asked by Paul the First, when in company with several Russian Princes, why he was not a Prince, he replied, "Because his Tartar ancestor settled in Russia in the winter season." Upon being pressed to explain, he continued, "It was the custom of the Emperors of Russia, on such occasions, to give the settler a choice of Principality or a Pelisse. Now, my ancestor, arriving in a very cold winter, had the wit to choose the pelisse." Paul laughed heartily, and congratulated the Prince on his ancestors having settled in the summer season.

N. Y. American.

HARD TIMES.

The Business of New Orleans.—We find the following paragraph in the Bulletin of the 2nd inst:

We counted yesterday evening twenty Steam Boats at our Levee, opposite the space between Bienville and Poydras streets. The number is unusually large for the season of the year. In September, generally the steam boat landing here, is almost vacant, or garnished with not more than half a dozen vessels. The difference at the present date is no doubt owing to the healthiness of the city, and our entire exemption from an epidemic. The bustle on the wharves, where the steamers from the west are moored, is even now quite lively, and we are disposed to regard the piles of bales, boxes and packages there assembled, and the crowd busily engaged in the sale, disposal and transportation of the contused and multifarious mass, as the commencement of the business season. If the health of the city continues a month longer as it has been, we shall expect to witness the return of our transient population, and the resumption of business early in October.

The Democratic Republican party has never been beaten in this country No Democratic candidate was ever defeated for re-election. Mr. Van Buren will not be. No Federal President has been elected by the people since old John Adams—a period of forty years. John Quincy Adams was smuggled in by the House, through the treachery and corruption of Henry Clay. He received less than one-thire of the peoples votes.—*Salem Adv.*

DEBT AND TAXATION.

The Federal organs are reluctant to admit that they are in favor of a great State Debt, and they utterly deny that they are in favor of taxing the people for internal improvements, although they admit measures which will inevitably lead to the most oppressive taxation. A different language, however, was held by the principal organ of the State Administration, soon after Gov. Seward's message, recommending a debt of FORTY MILLIONS. The Courier and Enquirer perceiving that certain great speculators would not get their resources developed, unless a greater amount than forty millions was borrowed, came out openly for a debt of *one hundred millions*, to be sustained by direct taxation. These are the words of the Whig and Bank Editor:

"We are not of that number which look with any great degree of apprehension upon a State debt. If New York should contract a debt of ONE HUNDRED MILLIONS for internal improvements, we believe that she would be fully able to sustain it; and that the people would ultimately find their account in it. If the works undertaken should not pay an interest, even if it should be necessary to resort to *direct taxation*, as it would be in the event of enlarging the Erie canal on the plan now proposed, we have no fears of the issue."

After exhorting his political friends to send a majority favorable to the enlarged views, of both branches of the Legislature next year, the Editor adds:

"We repeat what we have said above, and what we have uniformly said in connection with this subject. ☞ WE BELIEVE NEW-YORK ABUNDANTLY ABLE TO SUSTAIN A DEBT OF ONE HUNDRED MILLIONS OF DOLLARS, EVEN IF IT SHOULD BE NECESSARY TO RESORT TO DIRECT TAXATION TO LEVY A PORTION OF THE INTEREST. For we are well assured, that all this money and even more might be wisely expended; might be expended with a liberal produce, that would enrich the State infinitely beyond the original investment. But we see no hope of such a prosecution of the Whig system until we are relieved from the Loco-Foco majority in the Senate."

A TRUE FRIEND.—The 'Audience' states, a gentleman who in 1820 found himself a loser by the revolution, determined to go beyond seas to improve his fortune; but previously to leaving Paris he deposited with a friend 30,000 fr. as a nest egg, in case of the new speculation which he meditated not succeeding. More than nine years passed away, and not a single line had been interchanged between the two friends; when the one who had expatriated himself, having failed in his ultramarine pursuits returned to Havre a few days ago, determined to take up his 30,000 francs and end his days in France. He hastened to the capital, but found that his friend had left his former residence had ruined himself, as it was said by gambling, and had not a sous left. Full of rage and despair, he found out his residence in the Rue Floridmonteau, where, he lived in the garret of the fifth story. He rushed into the room, and there saw his unfortunate friend almost without clothes a haggard figure sitting on a chair his only piece of furniture. Upon this he launched out into the most violent reproaches, upbraiding him with a breach of trust and threatened even to strike him. His friend uttered not a word, but slowly rising unlocked the chest, opened the lid and showed the other his 30,000 francs in gold. As his only recompense, he begged him to give him a little money to buy some food. The sequel may be imagined.—*Paris paper.*

MAINE ELECTION.—The Boston papers of both parties are silent on the subject of the gubernatorial election in Maine. The Eastern Argus published at Portland, is confident of the election of Fairfield. The last Whig account was down to a hundred majority for Kent; and we shrewdly suspect their one thousand majority will in the end turn out like the boy's thousand cats.

"Daddy," said the urchin, "there are a thousand cats in our yard." "A thousand cats" said the father, "impossible—go and look again." "Well I am sure there are five hundred." "No, not five hundred, only think what a company of cats five hundred would be." "Well I am certain there are two hundred and fifty." "When would so many come from? you are certainly deceived my son." "Well now come to the door and look, and I'll warrant you'll say yourself there are fifty. Look through the fence there—don't you see them?" "Yes, I see two, our old Tom and neighbor Dobbin's cat. Where are any more?" "I believe there are no others, but they made sich an all fired *yowling*, that I thought there must be a thousand." "So you thought cats that were in our yard are reduced down to two, *and they are on the other side of the fence!* I hope you will learn better for the future than to compute the number of cats by their wauling."

Cats and Whigs are never to be estimated with any degree of certainity by the cry they make.

[*Buffalo Republican.*

The French papers publish a transcript taken from the Belgian journals, of a note addressed on the 21st of August last, to Mr. L. H. Belwer, British minister at Paris, in the absence of Lord Granville, the object of which is to prove that it was France that voluntarily separated from the Four Powers, and not the four powers from France. The Monitour says that N. Thier's reply is in Lord Palmerston's hands.

The Chambers are to be called together on the 1st December.

The Italian opera opened at Paris, the 1st of October, with Grisi, Lablanche, Lamburini, and Norra.

TRIAL OF MADAME LAFFARGE.—The trial of Madame Laffarge was resumed on the 16th. N. Bat made his reply to the Advocate General. The President afterwards made his charge to the jury, who then retired, and after an absence of three-quarters of an hour, returned into court, and the foreman delivered the following verdict "Guilty, with *executing circumstances.*"

The President then ordered Madame Laffarge to be brought forward. She, however, had fainted, and was in such a state as to render her reappearance impossible. The President therefore, pronounced the sentence in her absence—hard labor for life, and exposure in the pillory. Madame Laffarge remains in a degenerate state.

The naval and military preparations of France continue on a great scale.

WHIG ELECTION FRAUDS.—The Hon. James Buchanan, in his great speech at Lancaster, in August last, speaking of the election frauds of the Whigs in Pennsylvania and New Jersey, well observes:

"The Whigs tread upon dangerous ground in making these experiments. Their conduct in this respect is one of the most alarming symptoms of the times. Democracy will always submit to the will of the majority. We use no arm s but those of reason; yet we shall never patiently submit to the rule of a usurper. Now let me suppose a case. Suppose the election of 1838 to have been a Presidential election, and that Governor Pennington had commissioned as electors, under the broad seal of New Jersey, individuals who had been notoriously defeated at the polls. Suppose, in addition, that those defeated candidates had turned the scale, and had elected a President of the United States. Under such circumstances, would the people of this Union have patiently submitted to the rule of a President who had been notoriously elected by fraud, against the will of the majority? This is a startling question. Should these practices be continued, I dread the result."