RICHMOND PALLADIUM.

Two Dollars--advance.] Be just and fear not: Let all the ends thou aim'st at be thy country's, thy God's, and truth's.---*Henry VIII.* [Three Dollars--expiration.

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POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS SELECTIONS.

From the United States Gazette.

FACTS WORTHY OF NOTE.

With reference to the elections of 1841 the Whigs occupy the same relation, in regard to time, which they did in 1838 with reference to the Presidential election in 1840. And with the exception of the distracted state of the Locofoco party in reference to their Presidential candidate, the circumstances, as to almost every thing else, are nearly the same.

In 1838 the State of Pennsylvania elected Governor Porter by a majority of 5,196.

And yet in 1840 Pennsylvania cast her electoral vote against the Locofoco candidate for the Presidency.

In 1838 Delaware elected Mr. Robinson (loco foco) her delegate in Congress by a majority of 50.

And yet in 1840 elected anti-locofoco electors by a majority of more than a thousand.

Georgia in 1838 elected McDonald (loocfoco) for Governor by a majority of 375.

But in 1840 Georgia gave a good round majority for the anti-lofoco candidate for President.

Ohio in the year 1838 gave Shannon (locofoco) for Governor a majority of 5,720.

Yet in 1840 Ohio gave the anti-locofoco electoral ticket a neat little majority of *twenty three thousand.*

Maryland in 1838 gave to Grayson the locofoco candidate for Governor, a majority of 259.

Yet in 1840 this same Maryland gave a majority for the anti-locofoco electoral ticket of 4,776.

In 1838 the State of Massachusetts elected Marcus Morton, the locofoco candidate for Governor, by a majority of *one.*

Yet in 1840 good old Massachusetts gave to the anti locofoco electoral ticket a majority of 20,930.

In 1838 New Jersey returned to Congress a locofoco delegation, claiming a majority of 66.—This claim was not allowed, but the Whig *real* majority was less than that.

And yet in 1840 New Jersey gave the Whig electoral ticket a majority of 2,317.

Maine, in the year 1838 gave to Fairfield, the locofoco candidate for Governor, a majority of 3,328.

But in 1840 Maine gave a majority for the Whig electoral ticket of 111.

Michigan in 1838 elected Stephens T. Mason, the locofoco candidate for Governor, and the rest of the locofoco State ticket.

Yet Michigan in 1840 gave for the Whig electoral ticket a majority of 1,802.

There was no election in Tennessee in 1838 -- But in 1837 the Locos carried their ticket by 18,800; and in 1839 they carried Polk (locofoco) by a majority of 3,000.

Yet in 1840 the Whigs elected their electoral ticket by a majority of 12,102.

☞ We take no notice of those States which went for the Whigs in 1838, and also at the Presidential election in 1840, such as North Carolina, Indiana, Kentucky, Louisiana, Rhode Island, Connecticut, and New York, though every one of these States gave a majority for the Whig electoral ticket in 1840 vastly superior to that which they gave for State officers in 1838; and that increase of majority goes to strengthen the confidence of the Whigs that in 1844 the same results will be found.

From the Lancaster Wagon Boy.

DIALOGUE.

I know of no better illustration of the argument between the advocates of Free Trade and the advocates of American Manufactories, than the following dialogue:

Farmer.—Well, Mr. A. I have been dealing with you now for about a year without a settlement;—how much have you got charged against me?

Merchant.—Oh, never mind a settlement—come, what shall I show you to-day? You want a bill of goods, don't you? Hurra for *Free Trade!*

Farmer.—Well, may be I will buy something after a while, but I want a settlement first, and then we will commence square on the next year's account.

Merchant.—Yery well, then; your account is just One Hundred Dollars.

Farmer.—Fifty cents is now the price of wheat, I hear, and I have two hundred bushels, just enough to pay your account.

Merchant.—Oh! bless you my dear friend, I don't want wheat.

Farmer.—Well, then, I have got plenty of corn and pork at home, and I will bring you in that.

Merchant.—I can't take your corn, pork, or any produce; I must have the *cash.*

Farmer.—I fortunately have the money by me, and here it is—receipt your account.

Merchant, (counting the money.)—All right.—Now I hope you will come in often this year, and *trade freely*; there is nothing *like free trade!*

Farmer.—I am beginning to understand your *free trade.* You expect me to buy goods of you, & at the end of the year, pay you the cash *freely.* But I'll put a stop to that game. There is a little store just starting in our neighborhood by a friend of mine, who will take all kinds of produce for goods, and you have seen my last dollar--after this I will deal with him. So, good bye.

Now, change the name and see of whom the story is told. England wants us to buy our manufactured articles of her, and yet refuses to take American Wheat, Pork or other products in payment, but demands *silver and gold.*

The American manufactories ('the little store kept by your friend') will create a home and permanent demand for the excess of the products of the farm; for the men who work in the manufactories must eat, and if they are *here*, they will eat American products, and thus we will support one another, retaining the gold and silver, instead of sending it off to England to pay for manufactured articles, while they refuse to take one dollar's worth of our products, unless the English crop is so small that they are starving. It is not strange that the party in this country who call themselves Democratic, league in with the English to put down our manufactories, and seek, as Jefferson says, "to reduce us to dependence on foreign nations."

PAT.—The Charleston Mercury is determined that there shall be no mistake as to the principles of "the party." Referring to the half-way support with which the Boston Post pretends to uphold the Tariff, it says:

We regret to see in Boston, the *Post*, which we are sure is with the South on the Tariff question, impairing the moral strength and dignity of the Massachusetts Democrats, by seeking Tariff support in endorsing WEBSTER'S declaration—that the present infamous Tariff law was enacted by Democratic votes. *No Democrat* voted it as a Tariff man and on the *principle* of protection.—Genuine Democracy it is not, which sustain Whig interests.

That's plan. And what say those who declared otherwise? What think the Tariff portion of the party of this language? No Democrat voted for the infamous tariff law as a tariff man. So then—Messrs. Wright and Buchanan, and all others who voted like them, are no Democrats? Pretty sharp, that. But leave Mr. Calhoun alone, He will prove yet that he is the only Simon Pure.

But the Mercury is not content with giving a slap at the Post. It handles the Syracuse Convention, held in New York just before the election, without gloves:

We wish that the Democratic Convention at Syracuse had acted as fairly as the candidates in Wayne county; for there was a promise held out to the Protectionists in the Syracuse resolutions, which the Democratic party of the Union will never make good. We are sure that their success with the people would have been as complete, if not more so, had they unfurled the broad banner of the Democratic creed, in which "FREE TRADE" is the first article, and the pivot on which must turn our battles with the advocates of special legislation, of an aristocracy of capitalists, and of unblushing bribery and nepotism.

Right, again. Mr. Mercury. A promise of protection was held out, which the Democratic party of the Union will never make good.—Honest, too, and open! Wholly different from the course pursued by the party in the free States—for in them this issue was, to a great extent, avoided. The Mercury, however, goes on to say:

But even if New York had been lost by the open avowal of the creed of the party, it were better than to have gained it by any indirection; and certain it is, that if the principles of the Syracuse Convention on the subject of protection, and the principles which we see avowed in some of the Democratic presses in the interior of New York, are proposed as the platform on which the Democracy are to be rallied, those who propose them will find but few Democrats to meet, and unite with them, there, from the other quarters of the Union—certainly none of the Southern Democracy.

Mark that! Certainly none of the Southern Democracy will support protection. Free trade is its motto. That, and nothing else, says the Mercury, alway and every where, is the leading aim and end of the party. And what say the Northern Democracy to this? Shall they stand forth on this subject, as on others, Northern men with Southern principles? We shall see.-*Cin Gaz*

Interesting Jewish Marriage Ceremony.—The New York Aurora gives the following interesting description of a Jewish marriage ceremony, which took place in that city on Wednesday last:

The parties were the Reverend Jacques J. Lyons and Miss Grace Nathan, daughter of Seixas Nathan, Esq., a gentleman well known and highly esteemed in this community. The ceremony was performed in the synagogue in Crosby street, of which the Reverend bridegroom is pastor, and the marriage ritual was read by his brother, the Rev. E. Lyons, of the Richmond, Va., synagogue. The spacious building was crowded to excess, and never do we remember having witnessed such a dazzling assemblage of brilliant eyes and beautiful faces. The chandeliers and candles around the altar and ark, were all lighted; in front of the ark, near the classic and beautiful pedestal on which the lamp is placed which is kept continually burning by the contributions of the pious, were the groomsmen, bearing a crimson damask canopy, under which stood the bride, with six young ladies as bridesmaids, her father and brother, by whom the marriage ceremony was performed.—The bride, an exceedingly interesting young lady, was neatly attired in a light colored silk, a white hat and veil. The ladies present were all dressed with exquisite taste, without unnecessary display; indeed, so much beauty needed not "the aid of foreign ornament."

After a solemn chaunt, the officiating clergyman tasted a glass of wine, which the bridegroom and bride successively raised to their lips.

The bridegroom then placed the ring on the finger of his bride, pronouncing the following words:

"Behold thou art wedded to me with this ring, according to the laws of Moses and Israel."

After another solemn chaunt, the minister again tasted a glass of wine, after pronouncing a blessing, of which the following is a translation:

"Blessed art thou, oh Lord our God! King of the Universe, who createth the fruit of the vine."

After the bride had tasted the wine, the bridegroom raised it to his lips, poured the wine on a salver placed for the purpose, and on which he dashed the glass, breaking it into numberless fragments. This ceremony is in commemoration (as we perceived by the book, with which we were politely furnished) of the destruction of the Temple of Jerusalem—and further, as we were informed by a gentleman learned in the Jewish laws and customs, as an emblem of the frailty of human happiness. Another prayer was chaunted, the concluding portion of which is thus rendered into English:

"Blessed art thou, oh Lord our God! who causeth the bridegroom to rejoice with the bride, and cause them to prosper. Oh! give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good; for his mercy endureth forever. May joys increase in Israel, and sighs flee away."

The ceremony being concluded, and congratulations interchanged, the numerous assemblage dispersed, and the bridal party repaired to the house of the bride's father, in Varick-st., where they received the congratulatory visits of their friends until a late hour in the evening. May all their anticipations of happiness be realized!—We never witnessed a ceremony with the solemnity of which we were so forcibly impressed.

From the Baltimore American.

MR. CLAY IN PRIVATE LIFE.

We have met in an exchange paper with a letter written by Mr. Clay in 1828 to Robert Wickliffe, Esq. of Lexington, in reference to certain calumnies which some of his enemies had taken pains to circulate against him. It appears that these busy bodies had searched the records of Fayette county to find what mortgages upon Mr. Clay's property were entered there—the object being, in his absence, to parade them as evidences, of his bankruptcy, without caring to inquire whether they had been satisfied or not. The nature of such a proceeding as this, in the estimation of an honorable mind, we need not dwell upon.

The letter of Mr. Clay to his friend touches upon the unfairness of his calumniators in the course they had adopted, yet invites the severest scrutiny into his pecuniary transactions. He speaks of a heavy responsibility incurred by him some ten years before, as endorser for his friends and then proceeds:

"To that cause is to be attributed my temporary retirement from public life, and the renewal of my professional labors. I then resolved not to ask others to endorse for me; and that, when it became necessary for me to give security, to pledge, in the form of mortgages which have been so recently malignantly exposed to the public observation. Most of them have been long since satisfied. Among the number is one for a debt of $20,000, for the payment of which you had kindly become my surety, evesy cent of which has long since been dischared. There are now subsisting mortgages upon my estate to the amount of ten thousand dollars; and before the year expires I hope there will not remain more than one fifth of that sum. I have hitherto met all my engagements by the simplest of processes, that of living within my income, punctually paying interest when I could not pay principal, and carefully preserving my credit.

"I am not free, absolutely, from debt. I am not rich. I never coveted riches. But my estate would even now, be estimated at not much less than one hundred thousand dollars. Whatever it may be worth it is a gratification to me to know that it is the produce of my own honest labor—no part of it being hereditary, except one slave, who would oblige me very much if he would accept his freedom. It is sufficient after paying all my debts, to leave my family above want, if I should be separated from them. It is a matter also of consolation to me to know, that this wanton exposure of my private affairs can do me no pecuniary prejudice. My few creditors will not allow their confidence in me to be shaken by it. It has indeed led to one incident, which was at the same time a source of pleasure and of pain.

A friend lately called on me at the instance of other friends, and informed me, that they were apprehensive that my private affairs were embarrassed, and that I allowed their embarrassment to prey upon my mind. He came, therefore, with their authority to tell me, that they would contribute any sum that I might want to relieve me. The emotions which such a proposition excited can be conceived by honorable men. I felt most happy to be to undeceive them, and to decline thier benevolent proposition."

Rhode Island.--The new Constitution has been adopted by about 6,000 votes to 30 or 40.—Providence gives it 1606, Newport 484. An imperfect return from most of the towns, some of them including but the second, and a few only the first day's vote, gives 5,110 for, and 21 in all against the Constitution. For allowing colored men to vote the same as whites, 3,157; against it 1,004.

A Curious Trial.--An action was recently had against 5 individuals in Lebanon county, Pa., for locking the doors of Hill Church, in Annville township, upon their Pastor. The trial excited considerable interest, and a good deal of feeling was manifested on the occasion. Able counsel was employed on both sides, and after a patient investigation of the whole affair, the case was submitted to the Jury, who returned verdict of guilty against three of the defendants.

A Yankee boy had a Dutch cheese set before him one day by a waggish friend, who, however, gave him no knife.

"This is a funny looking cheese, uncle Joe, but where shall I cut it?"

"Oh," said the grinning friend, "cut it where you like."

"Very well," said the Yankee, coolly putting it under his arm, "I'll cut it at home then."

Singular reception of a Compliment.--Three young men of Petersburg, Perry county, Penn., recently went to serenade a newly married pair in that town, when they were fired upon from the house of the bridegroom and all three wounded. The affair is about to undergo a juecial investigation.—*Balt. Amer.*

Mr. Van Buren.—A large meeting of the friends of this gentleman was held in Philadelphia on Thursday evening, at which resolutions were adopted urging his nomination for the Presidency, and recommending the holding of a National Convention in the autumn of 1843.

THE TEETOTAL PLEDGE.

A lean, pale, haggard-looking man advanced to the table, at which sat the patient and good tempered secretary of the society, and asked if his reverence would be in shortly. A pretty delicate looking young woman, very scantily clad, but perfectly clean, was looking over his shoulder, as he asked the question.

'I think I have seen you before, my good man,' said the secretary, 'and it's not many weeks since.'

'It was more his brother than he—it was indeed,' answered the haggard man's wife, curtesying, and advancing a little before her husband.

He interrupted her. 'Don't try to screen me Nelly, good girl, don't; God knows, Nelly I don't deserve it from you. See the way I beat her last night, gentlemen, on both arms, like a brute as I was.

'It wan't you, dear,' said the younger woman drawing her thin shawl more closely over her bruised arms: 'it was the strength of the spirits that did it and not himself—he's as quiet a man as there is in the city of Cork, when he's sober, and as fine a workman; and he wouldn't hurt a hair on my head, barrin' he was in liquor.

The poor creature's affectionate appeal in behalf of her erring husband was interrupted by the secretary again demanding if he had not taken the pledge before.

'I did, sir—stand back, Nelly, and don't try to screen me. I came here and took it from Father Macleed—and God forgive me, I broke it too. I broke it last night, or rather all day yesterday, and—'

'Never need telling any more about it, James dear,' said his wife eagerly; 'never need telling any more about it. A man may be overtaken once, and make a fine christian after all. You wouldn't be sending him from the priest's knee because he broke it once, when, as I said before, it was his brother that was in it, and not he, only for company.'

'I had no heart to come this morning only for her,' said the husband; 'she remembered his reverence preaching about there being more joy in heaven over one like me, than ninety and nine good men. Oh! if she would only let me tell the wickedness of my past life, and the sin and shame that have followed me.'

'It was the drink, James, it was the drink,' reiterated his wife earnestly. 'Don't be distressing yourself, for it was nothing but the drink.—Sure, when sober, there isn't a more loving husband, or a tenderer father on all Ireland's ground --and now ye'll be true to the pledge, and it's happy that we'll be, and prosperous—for the master told me this blessed morning, that if he could depend on you for soberness, you'd earn 25 shillings a week and have the credit of being a Monday man; and ye will James--ye will--for my sake, and the sake of the children at home.

'Ay,' he interrupted, 'and for the sake of the broken-hearted mother that bore me--and for the sake of little Mary that I crippled in the drink -- Oh, when the sweet look of that baby is upon me--her sweet patient look--I think the gates of heaven can never open for such a sinner.

When he made this confession; his arms hung powerless by his side; and his pallid face lengthened into an expression of helpless, hopeless, irreclaimable misery. The wife turned and burst into tears. Several evinced the quick sympathies of Irish natures; for they shuddered, and murmured, 'The Lord betwixt us and harm, and look down upon them both.'

The woman was first to recover consciousness: impelled by a sudden burst of feeling, she threw her bruised arms around her husband's neck, recalling him to himself by all the tender phrases of Irish affection. We can never forget the agonised earnestness with which the unhappy man took the pledge, the beautiful picture of his enduring wife as she stood beside him: or the solemn response that followed him from a score of voices, 'Oh, then, God help you to keep it.'—

[Ireland by S. C. Hall.

Compression of Wood.—A few years ago, a mechanical puzzle, made of mahogany rods passing through a hole in a piece of box-wood, was solved by pressing one of the projections in a vice till it was reduced to half its former thickness; the resumption of its original size being afterwards effected by steeping the wood in warm water. It was at that time pointed out how this principle of compression might be practically applied with advantage. Hammers, choppers, and numerous other tools may have their wooden handles thus immovably fixed, by making the hole or mortise in the iron of tapering form, compressing the end of the handle so as to cause it to pass through the small entrance, and then soaking the wood in water to expand it. The bars for chairs and the planks for flooring boards, might be united in a firm manner by similar means.—

[*Saturday Magazine.*

PARDON OF COL. WEBB.—On Tuesday morning a full pardon was received from Gov. Seward for Col. Webb, under sentence from the Court of Sessions, for accepting a challenge from the Hon. Thomas F. Marshall. He immediately left the tombs for his residence, and was joyfully received by his family and friends.—Balt. Clip. Dec. 1.

ABOLITION IN VERMONT.—A number of resolutions have unanimously passed the legislature of Vermont, instructing their members of Congress to vote against the annexation of Texas, or any other country in which slavery exists; to vote for the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia, or have the seat of Government removed; and to vote for the suppression of the domestic slave trade.—Ib.

The late John C. Colt.--Colt's body was taken from the tomb to be sent to his friends in Connecticut, on Friday. The crowd was so great that the Police were obliged to be present to preserve order.

A lady asked a minister if she might pay attention to dress and fashion, without being proud. "Madame," replied the minister, "whenever you see the tail of a fox out of a hole, you may be sure the fox is there also."

Attempt to Bribe the High Sheriff of New York not to Hang Colt.—On Monday evening, the following communication was laid before the Board of Aldermen of the city of New York, by High Sheriff Hart. It was referred to an appropriate committee, and every effort is to be made to ferret out the authors of this bold attempt at the bribery of a public officer. The money was ordered to be placed on special deposite in the City Treasury.

[*Letter of the Sheriff.*]

November 28, 1842.

SIR—I wish to deposit with the Common Council of the city of New York the enclosed sum of one thousand dollars, being in ten bills of one hundred dollars each of the Phenix Bank.

These bills were sent to me enclosed in the letter signed W. W. W., which I received on the 17th inst. The object of the writer of which sufficiently appear on the face of the communication, although I suppose that the legal title to the money still remains in the person who transmitted it to me; yet it is scarcely to be anticipated that any one will make the dangerous attempt of reclaiming it. It is not proper, nor have I any desire, that the money should remain in my hands. The only difficulty with me has been to whom I should pay it. I have concluded that it would be the best course to pay it into the public treasury. The disposition of it will afford some compensation to the city for the heavy expenses to which it has been subjected on account of the proceeding against the individual now deceased, whose escape some misjudging friend endeavored to procure by this attempt at bribery.

In case, too, of any attempt being made to reclaim this money from me, I expect, and will no doubt find in the city, under the circumstances under which I deposit it, a sufficient and ready indemnity.

It will not be improper, perhaps, for me to add in contemplation of many attacks that have been made upon me in relation to my official conduct in the case of John C. Colt, in which I am not conscious of illegal or dishonest conduct on my part, that the fact of my having received the money enclosed was, immediately after its receipt, communicated to the Under Sheriff, and very shortly afterwards to a gentleman holding a judicial station, in whose judgment and disinterestedness I had confidence. He concurs with me in the disposition of the money, which I now beg leave to make through your hands.

I remain very respectfully your obd't serv't.

M. B. HART.

To the President of the Board of Aldermen of the city of New York.

[*Anonymous letter received by Sheriff Hart.*]

Should you do what is herein requested, another sum exactly equal to that now enclosed, shall be sent to you on Wednesday, November 18th, 1842. The undersigned has no acquaintance with Colt, nor of any of his relatives and friends. Pure benevolence and humanity have induced me to offer you the enclosed sum, on condition that you *decline and positively refuse to hang Colt.* This you can conscientiously do, on the score of humanity, and that we have no right to take the life of a fellow being—On the score that two of the Jury who tried him were of opinion that it was only for manslaughter—On the score that the Chancellor ought to have granted a writ of error to the Court of Errors, (the Senate)—on the score of an improper bias, nay, a violent prejudice having in the outset, been created by the large and small papers of the city, against him—On the score that the true republican doctrine is not to hang, but to imprison for life in capital cases—On the score that in all human probability, the law enacting hanging for any offence will this winter be repealed—On the score that Governor Bouck will, as he has declared, pardon Colt—Governor Bouck's opinions being well ascertained on this point. There are many reasons which, in the haste of the moment, the undersigned is unable to write, but, Sir, come out, and like General Jackson, take upon yourself the responsibility, construe the laws and your duty as you understand them, and refuse to hang Colt.

You will thereby, lay up for yourself in future life, the pleasing reflection of having saved from destruction a human being unjustly condemned, and receive the thanks and blessings of Colt's relatives and friends, and meet the full approbation and entire approval of the whole of the bar —of the Vice-Chancellor and the Judges. If you take the step recommended, you will receive the applause of the people, and of the party, and of the whole community. Popular feeling now runs high in favor of the prisoner.

W. W. W.

STAY OF EXECUTION IN TENNESSEE.—The Legislature of Tennessee at the recent session passed a law providing that upon all judgments to be thereafter rendered before any justice of the peace in Tennessee, the defendant or defendants shall be entitled to a stay of execution for eight months, upon giving good and sufficient security therefor, under the same rules, regulations and restrictions as now prescribed by law.

Stage Accident.—Intelligence reached us, yesterday, that the stage was upset near Wheeling, and that Mr. White, M. C. of Indiana has his arm broken in three places, that another member was seriously hurt, and a third so badly injured that his life was despaired of.--*Cin. Gaz. Dec.* 3.

U. S. Senator for Missouri.—The *Hon. L. F. Linn* was re-elected for six years from the 4th of March next. He received 117 votes out of 129.—*Ib.*

A GEM.—The following beautiful sentiment is extracted from one of Rev. Mr. Burnap's Lectures:

"The union of two true hearts in marriage, is a scene which art decorates with the most splendid and imposing works of her hands, innocent curiosity flocks to it as a marvel and a show, the moral sentiments of mankind sanction it, religion blesses it. Christ himself once hallowed it with his presence, and God adds to it the choicest smiles of his providence."