NOVEMBER

Jacksonville Republican.

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EDITED, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY J. E. GRANT,

At $2 50 in advance, or $3 00 at the end of the year. No subscription received for less than one year unless paid in advance, and no subscription discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the editor. A failure to give notice at the end of the year of a wish to discontinue, will be considered an engagement for the ensuing year.

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Advertisements of 12 lines or less, $1 00 for the first insertion, and 50 cents for each continuance. Over 12 lines counted as two squares, over 24 as three, &c.

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Advertisements handed in without directions as to the number of insertions, will be published until forbid and charged accordingly.

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For announcing candidates $3 00, invariably in advance.

For inserting circulars, &c. of candidates, 50 cents per square.

☞ Postage must be paid on all letters addressed to the Editor on business.

HOKE & ABERNATHY,

Are now receiving, at their Store, in Jacksonville, their

FALL AND WINTER STOCK OF

NEW GOODS,

Comprising *STAPLE AND FANCY*

DRY GOODS,

Silk and Lace Goods,
Hats, Caps, and Bonnets,
Boots and Shoes
Hardware and Cutlery,
Saddles and Saddlery
Eliptic Springs,
Carriage and Buggy trimmings,
Queen and Glass ware,
Drugs, and Medicines,
Paints and Dye Stuffs,
Anvils, Vices and Bellows,
Family Groceries,
Hoop Iron, nails and Casteel,
Bolting cloths, *new anchor,*
Books and Stationary,
Leather and Shoe thread,
Patent Currying knives,
Collin's axes and Whit Cards,
Log and 5th Chains,
Mill Sieves,
Rifle Guns,
Factory Cotton,
Tobacco, plug and cut,
Mackinac Blankets, white, red, blue, and plaid,
Superior Bed Blankets,
and in fact almost every article of use and taste, in demand, being the best stock we have ever offered, which we are disposed to sell low for cash or on time to punctual purchasers.

HOKE & ABERNATHY.

Octo. 9, 1844.

J. FORNEY,

HAS JUST RECEIVED A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF

Staple & Fancy DRY GOODS;

Bonnets Hats and Caps,
Boots, Shoes and Saddlery,
Hardware & Cutlery,
Drugs, Medicines, and Dye-Stuffs,
Books and Stationary,
Queens and Glassware,
Family Groceries,
FACTORY THREAD,
BOLTING CLOTHS,
Improved Brass Clocks, at $10.
Combs and Jewelry, &c.
Tobacco and Segars,
Bagging and Rope
of superior quality; daily expected,
Which will be sold low for cash, or on time to punctual customers.

Oct. 16, 1844.—5t.

YOUNG & NISBET.

☞ **Our Goods were bought to sell.**

Just received and opened a well selected stock of

Fall & Winter GOODS,

And now in market.

We are thankful for small and more so for lage favors, if you want good bargains

CALL AT OUR SIGN.

Octo. 22, 1844.—4t.

GOOD BY TO THE WHIGS.

"Good-by to the whigs—their departur's at hand"
Is the cry o'er the length and the breadth of the land.
'Tis reecho'd in gladness from mountain and glen,
And it sounds like a sea 'mid the dwellings of men;
All the folks that we meet are as merry as grigs,
And each patriot's repeating—Good-by to the Whigs.

Good-by to the Whigs! their dominon is o'er,
By force or by fraud they can rule us no more.
They may wriggle and writhe, but the struggle is vain,
And long years will roll on ere they rally again.
For in spite of some squeakings from Pat and his pigs,
The country has said it—"Good-by to the Whigs!"

From the Pennsylvanian.

Hoist up the Hickory banner of Victory!
Sing as it floats to Democracy's tune
O'er mountains—o'er valleys—shout out
Polk and Dallas
Up with the Hickory—down with the
Coon!

Don't be afraid boys—though Harry has made noise.
The whig idot is only an immage of Clay
And there's nothing surprisin' about Frelinghuysen
Polk and Dallas will just put them out of the way.

Let the eagle unsoaring, here every man roaring
At the top of his voice, from dark mid night till noon,
No whig shall appal us—we'll have Polk and Dallas,
And use Hickory poles to belabor that Coon!

CAPTURE OF AN AMERICAN VESSEL BY AN ENGLISH MAN OF WAR BRIG.

The Boston Atlas of Saturday contains a letter from Capt. P. C. Dumas, late master of the American brig Cyrus, of New Orleans, dated Rio Janerio, August 12, and giving an account of the capture of his vessel by the British brig Alert upon the coast of Africa:

The American Flag trampled on by the British.—On the 2d day of June at 1 P. M. I was lying to an anchor, five miles off Combinda; her boat's came alongside, manned by two officers, one boy and four negroes, sailors, (called crew men) The Capt. of the Alert, Mr. Bosanquet, after I told him that the brig was the Cyrus, of New Orleans, & visited once by himself by force, to save himself the trouble to visit my vessel twice, and at the same time asked him who he was, and to show me a paper from my Government to visit me. He made no answer, except putting his hand on his flag, saying, "this tells who I am," and he said to me, I will come on board and you will see it." Very well, sir; a protest shall be made for violating the treaty. The moment he got on board with his officer and crew, he ordered his men to open my hatches, fore and aft; went down himself with his company, and came on deck after he found that the vessel had nothing but water-ballast, and nothing else. He then came toward me, and said in a rough manner, "I want to see your papers." My answer was, in the same tone, "why should a man like you take the liberty to jump on board of an American vessel, against the Captain's will, opening hatches, searching the cabin, going all over the ship, without speaking a word to me, and besides, requiring that I must show you my papers? Please tell me who you are? you are not in uniform. Any *pirate* can come to an anchor, like your brig and send a boat with an English flag as you do.—Please show me a power to visit me, and then, on the spot, I will show you my papers." He said, "I have it, but it is on board." "Well go and get it," said I, He said, my "word is good enough."—I said, that I was not obliged to beleive him. Then, again, he asked for the papers. You shall not see them, said I.—"Well, if you don't show your papers, I take you to be a *pirate* and from this moment I take charge of the brig." My answer was, "as long as that flag remains hoisted, and my papers on board, I shall be the captain of my own ship, or if you wish to take charge of her, you must send for more force, or order your brig to come alongside, to fire into me until 'I am killed," holding the ensign halliard in my hands.—During that conversation, I had my log book in the left hand. Then, thinking I would show my papers quicker he said to me, "the reason why you cannot show me the papers, is because you have sold your vessel.—I was told so."—"It is not true, sir," I replied—"if my vessel was sold. I would not have the American flag up Neither I, nor my crew would be on board." Now vexed to see that he could not succeed in any way, he then said, well, I will go in the cabin and make search all over." Immediately I placed the American flag before the cabin door, held by me, the mate, and two of my men, very light, I observed to him that he could not enter in the cabin, without trampling on the *United States flag*. His answer was, "that it made no difference to him"—and immedately he rushed into the cabin, followed by his officer and negro, and trampled the flag under their feet, in presence of my crew. Then I said, "boys, our flag insulted; it will cost dear to the English nation? They all came on deck, and the Captain told me to let him have my log book? my answer was "*never*—and as long as I should have a drop of blood in my veins, no British subject should take it away from me." Then he observed that he had the power to obtain it by force—at the same time ordered one of his negroes to take the book from me who attempted to obey the order given to him. I steped back, pushing the negro and called my mate and crew to assist me, and arm themselves with handspikes and knives, in case the British officer should give a new order. All my men were ready to strike, when the British Captain turned pale, and, with the voice of a coward, said to me, "Captain, stop, your men—don't wish to see any blood shed, nor butchery,—then nothing took place. He wanted to go in the cabin, to make a second search, I observed to him that my papers were on board, in my trunk, and showed him the key. He said, "let me have the key, or I shall have it by force." My answer was, "have you forgotten what took place for the log book? do you wish to begin again?"—Then he said,—"I will go in the cabin and have your trunk broken open." I gave him no answer. He sent his officer and a negro to not; I followed them, with my mate. They broke it, and took the papers out of it. I observed to the officers that I had, money in my trunk, a gold watch, &c. He made no answer. We all went on deck. He handed the papers to his Captain. I then told him—"now, you are satisfied of your *chief dauures*, please give me my papers, because I shall sail to-morrow." "No, sir, I will keep, them with me, and pocketed them." I said to him, as long as my papers are taken away from me I make an abandonment of my vessel; and I and my crew left her at the same time.

P. C. DUMAS.

The Atlas says—The above are the documents received from Capt. Dumas, and we publish them as received.—Capt. Adams, of the Herschell, further informs, us that it was reported at Rio Janeiro that the Briiish Captain abandoneed the Cyrus, and she was immediately taken possession of by the Portuguese, and filled with slaves."

P. S.—Capt. Dumas arrived here yesterday in the brig Orile, from Rio Janeiro.—He confirms the statement of the British outrage on the Coast of Africa, published above.

From the American (Pa.) Sentinel.

MR. CLAY AND THE VETO.

The present constitution of the United States was made in the year 1787 by a convention, of which George Washington was president, and in which Pennsylvania was represented by Benjamin Franklin, Jared Ingersoll, Robert Morris, Thomas Mifflin and several others; and so excellently well did that body perform the duties intrusted to them, that it remains unaltered in every material principle and direction, excepting that prescribing the mode of electing a Vice President—an alteration which the treachery of Aaron Burr and his coalition with the federal party rendered necessary. The men who composed that convention were the patriots of the revolution, and every sentence of the constitution was well prepared and digested before it was embodied in that sacred instrument; the wisdom of James Madison, of Alexander Hamilton, of Rufus King, of Chas. C. Pickney, was eminent in all its proceedings; as the text book of our liberties it was given to us, and through all vicissitudes and mutations it has been preserved as such untouched in its essentials. The clause concerning the veto power met the especial notice of all the great minds, and it was inserted as a clause most useful, most salutary, and, in a republican government, most necessary; *the first attack upon it was made by Henry Clay.* In 1832, when the people of the United States were preparing for the presidential election which would take place in the next three months. and when the Bank of the United States had four years left before the termination of its charter, its officers and friends, taking advantage of the political and general condition of the country, and ascribing to the bank's influence the general prosperity, urged a recharter, which was passed by the two houses of congress, and upon which this most excellent constitutional veto was applied. President Jackson, after a review of the merits, told Congress that the bank could well wait till after a new election for representatives would take place, and till after the presidential election would be decided; and that if its re-charter was acceptable to the people, the question would now be submitted to them, so that the next Congress could proclaim the result, at the same time avowing his opinion adverse to any recharter. The people ratified his views; his vote was 219, while Mr. Clay received 40; and the next Congress had in it an immense majority in opposition to the re-charter, thus showing the prudence and sagacity of that statesmen in preventing premature action and obtaining evidence of the popular will for the purpose of conforming to it. Who will deny that the veto was most usefully employed in this case? The people applauded the act, and who shall gainsay the will of the people? In 1841, after the death of Gen. Harrison, the whig party in Congress, headed by Henry Clay, (who, since his defeat in 1832, had been the most violent reviler of democracy in the United States Senate,) chartered another United States Bank; the one of 1811 having died from natural cause, the expiration of its charter—the one of 1839 having died from violent spams after being freely bled by the whig quacks, in Febuary, 1841. Henry Clay, in four months after its most horrible dissolution, had passed another mammoth bank, which, but for the prompt application of Washington's veto by President Tyler; would ere now have had the whole nation writhing under its attacks. He tried it again, and again did he fail by the same means, while at the elections which immediately followed, the coons were swept from place and from power, democrats substituted in their stead, and Congress filled by an anti-bank majority. But for the intervention of the great, the good, the glorious veto, the United States Bank would now, with its former arrogance, be screwing and twisting so as to put its oracle in the presidential chair. Disappointed nay almost maddened, by the firmness of President Tyler, in preventing this incubus from being fastened upon the people of the Union, Henry Clay denounced the constitution, the veto power, and every exercise of it, with his convulsive gasps he attempted to change the constitution, so as to pluck out its veto, and failing, succeed, he in agony of despair, withdrew from public service, retired to Ashland, where his clamorous letters on every subject and on both sides of every topic attest how he has been employed since. Who wants to commit the constitution to the hands of agitators and changers? No one but Mr. Clay. Who shall take the place of a Washington, a Franklin, a Hamilton, an Ingersoll, or an Pickney in revolutionizing its provisions? Yet all this is to be done if Mr. Clay succeeds; there is but little space between despotism and anarchy, and let's beware how we place our government in the hands of a despot, or our liberty-book in the hands of a spoiler. To improve such a constitution is really to "*gild refined gold,*" and yet, this Mr. Clay considers he has as much wisdom as was concentrated in that convention, and the constitution must yield to the ravages of miscalled reform. Shades of Washington and Franklin! Look down upon your people and your posterity, and if you can, guide them to preserve unsullied, and untouched by the polluted hands of [illegible] cians, [illegible] us an, and will continue to spread over us its panoply if we will preserve it from desecration and attack; it is the ark of our convenant; it has made us *one*, where we were [illegible] and, it may make us [illegible] where now we are [illegible]

THRILLING SCENE.

Capt. Chamier, in his novel of "The most unfortunate Man in the World,"—describes the following butchery of an English crew, that actually befell the St. Helena schooner, when taken by the spanish pirates. The narrator, then a lad, with Waters, a sailor, was providentially concealed in the maintop; from whence they watched the progress of the pirates on deck as they proceeded in the work of cold blooded murder.

"I saw one remaining Spaniard, who was left dead on the deck; and I beheld one of our men—it was the cooper—goaded on at the point of the pirates' daggers to where the corpse was lying; they lifted the dead man to an erect position, and unfolding the neck of our man, in the still supple arms of the Spaniard, lashed the hands of the cooper around the back of the Spaniard, and goading the victim with their swords, shouting a maddening yell; they laughing and singing as they turn them arouud, they conveyed the unresisting cooper to the gangway, and calling out, "Abios, amigo, mio," pushed him towards the side; his foot caught a coil of rope; which in the scuffle had been kicked to that situation, the balance was lost, and the living and the dead fell head foremost into the ocean. Not a cloud darkened the sun when such a ruffian murder was committed; no thunder roared to manifest God's awful displeasure at this infernal deed; but a shout of joy followed the consummation of the act, and a hellish laugh was the burial service of the dead.

"I looked up at Waters; his blanched face, his pale lips, his trembling figure, indicated his worst apprehensions; he did not dare articulate a word, but kept his trembling finger on his mouth, to warn me of my danger, and the necessity of silence. It was now a dead calm; and the sun went down in all its glory, as it smiled upon the deed; there was scarcely a cloud to darken the heavens, and already in the east the stars had begun to shine; above us all was still and hushed, all nature seemed to smile; below the drunken riots of the murderous pirates, broke the silence of the evening, and the ineffectual struggle of some of our men, as they resisted the endeavors of the Spaniards to force them on deck, was the prelude to other deeds of murder.

Two more victims were brought up and lashed together; these were tied back to back, and jumped overboard; the other, still clinging to the remnant of a miserable existence, or fearful from his numerous crimes, to meet his fate, tremuously opposed the efforts of his comrade. The Spaniards laughed at the struggle; and as either party came near, wounded them with their swords, and goaded them towards the gangway; at last, he that was most resolute gave a sudden plunge, and both were in the water. Then it was that the diabolical feelings of the pirates were most excited; both endeavored to swim, and for a few minutes they succeeded; but as they neared the ship, the rope which an apparently friendly hand had offered to their succor was withdrawn, or only the wet end allowed to touch their hands, when it was jerked from their hold, and they were again left to descend after a more than human exertion to cling to the faithless succor.

The next that was brought on deck was Capt. Smith. His son leaped up immediately and clung to him with all the strong hold of affection. The Captain knew his den was come, and looked at the Captain of the felucca, who had nearly fallen under his arm, and was now unconcernedly smoking a segar, appealing for pity in regard to his son, as for himself, he seemed quite prepared to meet his fate, and approached the gangway with fearless un-

concern. The youth rivetted his arms around his father's neck, and cried out with all the excited feelings of a boy who could not reconcile himself to the inevitable death. "Oh save me father!" cried the poor half distracted creature, save me from these men! what are the villians going to do with us?" At this moment some of the pirates tore the young Smith from his father and walked him to the Captain of the felucca, who running his quick eye over the pale faces of the youngster, shook his head, puffed out a long line of the smoke, and on giving a glance at one of his men, the younger was released, and again ran to his father's arms. Smith made no resistance; as the pirates lashed his son to him, the affrighted boy screamed out dreadfully, imploring his father to save him! for his mother's sake he endeavored to kneel down and held his hands, which were left free, in the manner of supplication. The lashing being completed, the pirates, who were anxious to finish their work of destruction, said "vamuste condios," and gave the ill fated victims a push towards the gangway. "Oh, father! father! stop, stop, stop,—only for one minute! I will not be drowned; oh, my poor mother! oh, save me, save me!" This seemed to disconcert the captain, for he seemed gloomy; he looked down upon his son's face, and I thought I saw distinctly as I could see a tear fall. His son looked imploringly upon the countenance of his father; his eye seemed to read a hope of escape [illegible] was most useless and most unpromising. Ah, how long we cling to hope, even when its rainbow has lost its brightest colors! how fondly we cling to the last tint, although the eye may see it gradually fading from the view! and fervently, even at death's gaping door, we imagine an escape, and hope glimmers even in the darkest adversity. The Captain, having bent his head forward, and kissed the forehead of his son, who was screaming with the worst anticipation lifted him from the deck, and walking him steadily to the gangway, jumped into the water and sunk to rise no more; but as he fell we heard one loud scream, which the sea of eternity hushed forever."

Shocking.—We are informed that a most heart-sickening tragedy was enacted in Noxubee county, Miss., a few days since. It appears a man by the name of Gayton Jones had some difficulty with his brother-in-law, a Mr. Glenn, in regard to a family dispute, when he (Mr. J.) struck Glenn with a fence rail on his head, inflicting a wound supposed to be mortal and he was not expected to live at the last account. Jones made some arrangements for legal defence, and called to secure the services of Messrs. Bliss & Baldwin of this place, as counsel, both of whom were absent. He returned home, and on the next day, we are informed, took a well loaded pistol, deliberately seated himself in a chair, in his own house, held the pistol to the side of his head and fired, literally blowing off the top of his head. He threw himself back, turning over the chair, and fell dead on the floor.—*Rep. Pilot of the 27th ult.*

The Mormons.—A correspondent of the New Bedford Bulletin, after stating that the recent murder of Joe Smith has been followed by a dispersion of his followers gives the following interesting items: Mrs. Joe Smith, it is said, has lost all confidence in the Mormon faith. She will soon retire to some secure situation, undoubtedly the richest lady in the west. Joe has been amassing money for several years, for the purpose of eventually going to Jerusalem, intending to issue a proclamation calling in the Jews, over whom he was to be head till the return of Christ upon the earth—which event he believed would take place 45 years from 1844. With reference to this expedition he was crowned "King of Israel" in 1843, by the council of fifty, denominated the "Ancient of Days." The fifty were all sworn to secrecy. I had the fact from one who assisted at the coronation—divulged since Joe's death. This was the prophet's grand design; and had it been generally known, would, perhaps, have saved our State from the disgrace and infamy of perpetrating so foul a murder. This fact affords a key to certain movements of the prophet, which are otherwise wholly inexplicable.

TEACHINGS OF AUTUMN.

The feelings, excited by the autumnal season are unvaried, and they are so true, so deep, so near the fountain of our life, that they are always powerful. Time after time, we may go into the autumnal wood; and, while the yellow leaves fall slowly down, and touch the earth with a sound so soft that it is almost silence, the self same thoughts shall be suggested to us, and not appear hackneyed or old. They shall be as affecting the last time as the first. They shall even, like the words of fine proetry, or ancient prayer, endear themselves by repetition. Are they not poetry, are they not prayer? When nature and the earth converse together, they converse like old friends on familiar and domestic things, or truths that cannot lose their interest. So complete is the system which spreads through the visible universe, that there are evident analogies and sympathies between our moral condition and the condition of all earthly things.—These analogies and sympathies are the same in every age. They are observed, felt, and uttered at all times. The utterance of them is transmitted from mouth to mouth. They often arise to the same heart and the same lips, but man cannot be weary of the final truth of his moral condition. They are this poetry—this prayer, this poetry while they rest in the present world, and this prayer when they are united with the future and with God.—Tom Moore.

The Mails.—During the month of August and a portion of September, the mails on the great Southern route from Madison Georgia to Memphis Tennessee, were irregular and inconvenient to extreme. This we learn, however, was owing to the remodelling and the changes that were then being made in the route. Since about the 20th September, (say for the last three weeks) however, this irregularity and uncertainty have been remedied, and every thing now works perfectly well on this route. We now regularly receive our New York news in *seven days*, and our Washington news in *six days*, on this route, three days earlier than formerly. The mail arrives at Hollysprings, hours earlier and punctually. The mail stage of the mails now that the ice thinks may know the great importance of this route; and also that the true reason may be known that caused a temporary interruption in the mails on this line heretofore. We go upon the principle of rendering unto Cæzar the things that are Cæzar's and as everything is now regulated, according to the new schedules; and every thing seems to work admirably well under the new arrangement, we would call the attention of the public again to the great facilities offered by this route, both as to the unprecedented quickness of time in receiving intelligence from the Northern and Eastern States; and as to the great advantage this route possesses over all others, in expeditious, and uninterrupted travel. Time is money, and a penny saved is a penny made, are old and standard mixins; and in point of time not only *pennies*, but *pounds*, will be saved to the travelling community by taking this route in visiting the Eastern and Western and Southwestern sections of our Union.—*Franklin Dem.*

Earthquake.—The shock of an earthquake experienced on the West India Islands on the 30th of August, is said to have been longer in its duration than any ever felt in that quarter before. In the island of Trinidad all the clocks stopped. The waters of the Gulf were extremely agitated. At Grenada, the shock was very severe, and its duration is said to have been alarmingly long. At St. Lucia the undulations continued for fifty seconds. At Demerara many of the chronometers stopped, and all the crews of vessels on the river thought they were run foul of by other vessels; brick buildings were rent apart; the inhabitants were in great terror. It was felt with the most severity at the penal settlement in Demerara, the site of which is rocky. The concussion of the buildings themselves, and the heavy iron fastenings of their doors and gates, crated a tremendous uproar, high above which, however, rose the screams and bellowings of the prisoners praying to be released.

JERUSALEM, AS SEEN AT SUNSET.

We generally resorted to the city as the sun declined. Solemn, sepulchral, is the character then impressed on the mind. Here is a city, still to the eye extensive and populous, but no voice arises from its wide area and the hills and valleys around. The evening breeze rustles among its hoary trees, sweeping sadly the bleak, rocky surface of the ground. The red light glances over the city, touching its domes and minarets with a last dying gleam, and the dreary hills are broken into grand masses of purple and vermillion, while the glen below, where sleep millions of the sons of Israel, and the sad groves which shrouded the agony of Christ, are sinking into the shades of night.

Such is the hour to view Jerusalem, alone, seated under some ancient tree, memorial of her past burden and guilt. Then looking eastward over the far horizon of Moab and the desert, glowing in the sun's last rays, complete the indelible impressions of a scene, that, for its associations, is unequalled in the world. Our survey of Olivet would be incomplete without visiting Bethany,—which is in fact at its eastern extremity,—the village to which Jesus so often retired to visit the hospitable family of Lazarus. The path continues from the crest of Olivet, and, as we lose sight of Jerusalem, presents us with a succession of pleasing landscapes. The approach is through the open corn-fields; the white roofs of the sequestered village are seen among groves of Olives, which mark nearly the extremity of cultivation, before we reach the solitudes of the desert. There are, on the right, the remains of the building of the middle ages, and on the bleak hill beyond, the more extensive ruins of a castle or convent, over-looking the Dead Sea and the Moab mountains. In the village is shown a tomb which tradition has selected as that of Lazarus. The pilgrim will linger about this pastoral spot, recalling the walks through the corn fields, where Jesus plucked the ears of corn by the way side, or imagining the sister of La-

zarus coming forth to meet him, and conduct him to the tomb of his friend. Of all the walks about Jerusalem, that to Bethany, over the Mount of Olives is the most picturesque in itself, and the most pleasing in its recollections.—*Bartlett's Jerusalem.*

From the Charleston Mercury, 14th inst.

To THE HON. DANIEL WEBSTER:

Sir—In your speech on the 19th of September on Boston Common, you are pleased to declare that Mr. Clay is, by the condition of his Raleigh letter, pledged; in the event of his election, to the people of the North, to go against the annexation of Texas, and that Mr. Polk is pledged to go for it. As a Democrat, allow me to say, "*be it so!*"

On this the Democracy joins issue with the Whigs, and now "let the hardest fend off."

With the hope that this communication may scale that Chinese wall of prejudice north of Mason and Dixon's line, which shuts out from the people of the North altogether the public opinion of the people of the South, and that it may even appear in the Boston Atlas, I address you in no unfriendly voice, simply with the view of presenting some statistics for your consideration, which I have not seen stated elsewhere, having special reference to the value of Texas to your portion of the Union.

These plain sums are brought forward for the *particular notice and attention* of the manufacturers and shipowners of New England and the Middle States.

What do you think in the next century, in case Texas is annexed to the Union, her five Custom Houses of Sabine, Galveston, St. Louis, Matagorda and Corpus Christi, which is worth to that favored country five times the [illegible] of the Potomac? Why, I estimate the one we are likely to impose, Texas be worth to the revenue of the United States, two millions of dollars *per annum*, for the next 50 years. On a series of low duties, the customs of Texas yield at present about $150,000 per annum—with our Tariff they would go up to $300,000 the first year, and for twenty five years afterwards, by a consequent augmentation of trade, would increase in a ratio of at least 15 to 20 per cent. annually; nor reach a point of repose under a uniform rate of impost, until they would give five millions annually to our Government.

But what would it give to your manufacturers and ship owners? Why, three times as much more in the direct bounty, resulting from our Tariff imposed on Texian imports, and the profit to the Northern manufacturers and producers on their industry; and, should the same exorbitant duties continue to be levied by our laws, Texas would be worth to New England a larger sum than can be measured by my power or *yours*—over the combination of figures—although in your recent New England statistics, in calculating the consumption of old Massachusetts Bay, in flour, pork, beef and rice, this power on your part althougher seems prodigious. If I mistake not, you must have allowed in your calculation upwards of one thousand pounds averdupois to each sucking infant per annum.

But to be serious. *What*, sir, would be the value of the immense coatwise tonnage which New England and New York would supply to Texas? or the benefit under our navigation laws of carrying her vastly augmenting crops to Foreign markets? *When* the Valley of the Brasos alone is capable of producing more cotton and sugar than the whole Valley of the Mississippi!!

I think, if you do not appreciate this sum in political arithmetic, your friend Mr. Abbott Lawrence, and my most worthy and excellent friend Mr. William Appleton of Boston, can; and they will perceive that it is somewhat more to the interests of your people that Lowell, Taunton, Pittsburg, New York, Patterson and Philadelphia should supply Texas, and through her the northern and eastern provinces of Mexico, with woollens and cottons, hardware and castings, than Birmingham and Manchester, and that it is not exactly the same thing to our country, whether Kennebeck, Boston, Nantucket, Providence, New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, furnish the ships to transport the cotton, sugar, tallow & peltry of Texas to foreign ports, instead of the barks of London, Liverpool, or Hull. The truth is, Mr. *Webster*, there never was so gross a misapprehension in the world, as has existed in relation to the character and true value of the treaty of annexation, which, from party considerations alone, and in obedience to Mr. Clay's lead, the Senate of the United States rejected.

My knowledge of the resources of Texas, (I speak from a thorough knowledge of the country) enables me to say, that it was the most *stupendously* advantageous compact our Government ever made. The public lands of Texas, under our land laws, and settled by our people, would be worth more than one hundred millions of dollars, at the Government price; as the amount not covered by grants exceeds a hundred millions of acres. It has been said, that all the good lands have been granted. But, it is not taken into account that the conditions of the grants, in at least two-thirds of the cases, have not been complied with, and would be annulled by the Supreme Court of the United States, and consequently revert to the Government. And all this Empire, with its advantages, direct and collateral, could have been purchased for the comparatively paltry sum of ten millions of dollars. *To be paid for, too, out of the proceeds of the sales of these very lands themselves!!!*

But, after all, Mr. *Webster*, what in the vast advent of ages, is the privilege worth to our Government, of planting its Custom House in Texas, and hoisting on its flag staff the *close fist* of our American system, and excluding Great Britain from all competition? *When* you have squared the circle, you can answer this question, but *not before*. Yet you pledge your friend Clay to go against this acquisition to your own section of the country, and have your people and posterity to pay in the long run five hundred millions of dollars for the price of his elevation to the purpose, and that, probably like the mantle of Elisha, in your own hope it may afterwards gracefully fall on your shoulders. This is indeed laying a large sum upon your friends! Let me ask you what has the annexation of Louisiana to the Union done for your constituents? *Why*, more than it has done for the Creoles of that country? Yet your Federal politicians were as much opposed to that measure then as they are to the annexation of Texas *now*. To the South, the Annexation in a pecuniary point of view is not worth a groat, but, as in the war of 1812, she is influenced by none other than those national considerations, which affect the interests, the security, honor and independence of the whole country.

The London Times, you know the most enlightened and powerful public journal in the world, in speaking of the futility of our Senate in rejecting such a boon from the influence of sheer faction, very justly remarks, that it only proves what a rope of sand our whole system is; that however much they may *love the Treason* which the Senate committed against the best interests of their own country, they nevertheless cordially *despise* the *Traitors*.

That a statesman like yourself, who expresses so cordial a love for the Union, should play the small game of thusting the slave question into the balance against the interests of every part of that Union, is altogether unworthy of you. You ought to have left this to your remarkable friend Mr. John Quincy Adams, whom, by a most felicitous *sobriquet*, Mr. Cheves calls the Anacharsis Clootz of America. Yes! let his baptismal name be Anacharsis Jonathan henceforth, and forever, as much so dwelling on your love for the waters of whole Union, and nothing but the Union," it is "the unkindest cut of all," that this thrust should come from such a worshiper at its shrine.

Your Magnus Apollo, Mr. Clay, has told us that the slave question has nothing to do with the great national considerations which enter into this subject. Yet you declare that he is opposed with yourself to the further extension of slavery over that vast Territory west of the Sabine. Whom are we to believe? the worshipper or his idol?

Are you making up a slave question for the next Presidential election? Let me tell you, if there is sense enough in Boston to know what a pistareen is, (which I rather guess there is,) the Lawrences and the Appletons will not allow you to tender such an issue; for if your object is Disunion, if this event occurs, they have forecast enough to see that grass must grow in Boston in less than half a century, on Cornhill and in front of Old South, and that it would be as well to keep the Clover patches verdant and productive at Lowell, Chelmsford, Taunton and Dover. W. Ingersoll afforded you a view of this subject which is characterised by the intelligent spirit of a statesman. If slavery is to be gradually abolished in our country, it may be, as he more than plausibly conjectured, by its passover through Texas. There he thinks it must linger for a time, but at last it would be lost in the immense Pampas of Mexico, by an amalgamation with a race there, who regard a sable Ebo with the same *gusto* that you or I would a living model of the Venus de Medici.

Have done, my good sir, with this silly, mischievous game of disunion to your section of the confederacy, and with those narrow, bigotted, and sectional views; they are unworthy of you—and try to bring yourself upon this question to the standard of the statesmanship of your countryman, Mr. Alexander Everett, who, in a recent article, has exhausted the argument, and done equal honor to himself, by the deep philosophy with which he has treated this subject, and the noble and elightened patriotism which he has brought to its discussion.

Even if you were to weigh, with the most scrupulous accuracy, the future relative political power of the slaveholding and non-slaveholding states, after the acquisition of Texas, the States yet to be created out of our immense North Western Territory, extending to the shores of the Pacific, the preponderance must be vastly in favor of the latter. It is true, that by your speech on the Boston Common, you have driven the last nail in the coffin of your friend Clay, (without, I fear, shedding one penitential tear over his remains) but you may survive, yourself, to make some "three score and ten" large and small orations, to be the passing wonder and adoration of those in "the Athens of America," who happen to have *empty* heads and *long* purses, and a curious subject for the speculation of men of sense, how so much genius should be combined with such an utter want of all discretion and steadiness of principle—but that you shoud even be able to raise political capital enough out of the *mere question* of slavery to make any thing more than an Alderman of the town of Boston, is quite as improbable as that your friend *Anacharsis Clootz should again be President of the United States.*

I owe you no malice, Mr. *Webster*; on the contrary, I have none other than the kindest feelings, personally, towards you. I like you as a boon companion, and am attracted by the strongest social sympathy towards you. I have listened too often to the rich variety of your great colloquial power, and have been warmed too frequently by your convivial flow, to wish you any other harm than that you should do none to our common country by a pernicious can, that is altogether beneath the level of your genius, and excellent heart, when its fountains are not pollu ed by the bitter waters of faction and party spirit.

If I have subscribed my own name to this communication, it has been from no idle vanity, but that the public might, or the facts I have stated in relation to the resources of Texas have some other security than the mere responsibility of an anonymous signature.

It is something, certainly, that borders on audacity, that I should venture to take the "Lion of the North" by the beard.—But I have met you in times gone by on the floor of Congress in defence of the rights of that colonial portion of the Union, and on this subject, I am not afraid to meet you again on any arena. Truth, my good sir, is more mighty than your voice, and more invincible than your arm. *In hoc signo Vince.*

I have the honor to remain,
Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
JAMES HAMILTON.

OSWICHEE BEND, Russell co.,
Ala., Oct. 7th, 1844.

From the N. O. Picayune, Oct. 8.

The Galveston Civilian of 15th ult. contains the reply of Gen. Houston to the Manifesto which appeared from Gen. Wall, announcing the recommencement of hostilities. It is dated Washington, (Texas,) July 26th, 1844, and is cuttingly caustic. After rebuking the *sot-disant* hero of San Jacinto for his want of diplomatic courtesy in not making his address or communication through the proper channel, the Secretary of State, he refers to the indignation expressed by Santa Anna at what he calls the perfidy of the Texan government in disapproving of the acts of the Texan commissioners, and says—

I regret much that you have given this complexion to the affairs of the two countries.—When men by chance or Providence have been elevated to the rule of nations, and entrusted with the protection of the best interests of the people, it must be considered a misfortune when they entail upon them calamities which their duties as philanthropists should teach them to avert. Angry excitement even in the most angry chieftains should preserve towards each other that comity which might render each other approachable, and thereby avert great human suffering. The effusion of human blood.—When war rages, all conditions are subject to its agitation and calamities.—Texas has already endured the extremest agony, and will endeavor to profit by her experience. Against her you have again denounced war. We await the event.

Eight years ago you were a suppliant, obtained your liberation without ransom, *and acknowledged the Government of Texas.*—If Texas existed *then* a nation, her recognition since that time by other powers, and her increased commercial relations would well excuse your recognition of her sovereignty *now*.

But, sir, you speak of your resources and power. They were defined and triumphed over in 1836, and, if you invade Texas in 1844, you will find neither her power nor the success of her arms less complete.

I desire to know for what reason you have charged the authorities of Texas with *Perfidy?* Have they ever given to Mexico any pledge they have not redeemed? They have liberated her chiefs and soldiers taken on the field of battle without obligation so to do. They are of a race which permit neither their word nor their honor to be falsified.—How has it been with Mexico? The capitulation of Fannin was disregarded, and hundreds massacred *in cold blood.* You, indeed, denied a cognizance of this fact, declared that you were implicated by the falsehood of Gen. Urrea, and that if you ever returned to your country and came into power, you would execute him for his duplicity. Have you done it? You have power, but to what purpose! Of the offensive traders who visited Santa Fe and capitulated to your officers, what was the treatment?—They were slaughtered by the wayside when unable to march, and their ears cut off and exhibited as evidence of their destruction—evidences indeed of barbarity not heard of among nations pretending to be civilized, since the ninth century of the Christian era.

Again, at the surrender of Mier, your officers pledged to the men the protection due to prisoners of war. In fulfilment of which they were soon afer barbarously decimated, and the remainder ever since held in chains and prison? They were also to be returned to their homes immediately after their submission. But every pledge given to them *has been violated.* Is this good faith?

You likewise pledged yourself, solemnly, though Her Britanic Majesty's ministers, to release the Texan prisoners in Mexico, if those of Mexico remaining in Texas should be set at liberty—which was done on the part of Government, by public proclamation, and safe conduct offered them to return to their country. Have you performed your part of the agreement and your duty? Are they free?

Will all this justify you in charging through Gen. Woll, either the Government or citizens of Texas with perfidy, or its Executive with double dealing in diplomacy?

I regret, sir, extremely that it has been my duty to avert to circumstances which must be as disagreeable to you as to myself. But you have invoked it.

If you have denounced war and intend to prosecute it, do so presently. We will abide the result. Present yourself with a force that indicates a desire of conquest and with all the appendages of your power, and we may respect your effort. But the marauding incursions which have heretofore characterized your *molestation*, will only serve to excite the contempt of honorable men.

I have the honor to embrace you
With salutation of
The most affectionate regard,
SAM. HOUSTON.

What has become of the FIFTEEN HUNDRED STRIGHT-OUTS in Cumberland county, Pa., who, according to the Baltimore Patriot, has deserted the democratic party and gone over to coonery?

The official vote of the county, published on the opposite page, shows that instead of the democratic vote falling off, it has *increased* about THREE HUNDRED over the highest vote ever heretofore given! We hope our cotemporary of the Baltimore Republican will call upon his neighbor of the Patriot for some information as to the whereabouts of these fifteen hundred whig converts, an account of whose conversion at the whig mass meeting in this place on the 17th of August was heralded forth so conspiciously in the columns of that paper, and copied into all the coon journals of the Union. We apprehend their location just now, if they have any existence at all out of the brain of that whig editor, is in the neighbourood of the headwaters of that celebrated stream, *Salt River!* *Carlisle Volunteer.*

FACTS *vs.* THEORY.—If any planter has been blind enough to be deceived by the whig paradox of "high duties make low prices," his senses will surely come to him, when he reflects that he now gets five cents per pound for his cotton, while he pays from 15 to 30 per cent, higher for almost every species of American goods, than he has done for many years before. Those planters who trade at Jackson may learn this fact by stepping into any store in the city. Let one ask the price of plain or printed cotton goods, of linseys, kerseys, blankets, &c.; and then let him propose to sell his cotton. Heavy domestic goods, such as are used for negro clothing, are now several cents higher per yard, than they were some years ago, when cotton sold at 12 and 15 cents. Now cotton sells for one-third it did then, and yet the price of the manufactured articles is 20, 30 and 50 per cent. higher! How is this!—*Mississipian.*

THE BAD AND GOOD SPIRITS.—In moments of violent struggle, bad and good spirits are at hand; they surrounded Elise and spoke to her thus:—

BAD SPIRITS.—"Think on what thou hast given up! think on thy own merits! Recollect the many little acts of injustice which thou hast done to thee! Why shouldst thou has which the severity of thy husband crawl in the dust? Raise thyself, depressed one! raise thyself, offended wife! think of thy own worth, of thy own rights! Do not allow thyself to be subjected; show some character. Requite that which thou hast endured. Thou also canst annoy; thou also canst punish! take refuge in thy nerves, in unkindness; make use of thy power, and enjoy the pleasure of revenge."

GOOD SPIRITS.—"Think on thy wants, on thy faults! Recollect all the patience all the kindness, all the tenderness, which has been shown thee!—Think on thy husband's worth on his beautiful, noble qualities! Think also on life, how short it is, how much unavoidable bitterness it possesses, how much which it is easy either to bear or to chase away; and think how the power of affection can make all things right. Tremble before the chains of selfishness; free thyself from them by a new sacrifice of love, and purify the heaven of home; ascending clouds can easily expand into destructive tempest, or can disperse and leave not a trace in the air. Oh, chase them hence with the powerful breath of love!"

The happiness of a long life depends, not unfrequently, upon which of these invisible counsellors we give ear to. On this it depends whether the gates of heaven or hell shall be opened upon earth to men.

BATTLES ON THE SABBATH.—Great men and military men, of whom it has been said of the latter, "they know no Sabbath," are no more justified in violating the Sabbath on a large scale than on a small one, no more than the most humble in the land.

The battle of Waterloo was fought on the Sabbath, and Napoleon who began it was defeated. The battle of New Orleans was also fought on the Sabbath, and the Brittish army, who began the battle were defeated, with terrible slaughter. The naval battle fought by Commodore McDonough with the Brittish fleet on Lake Champlain, took place on the Sabbath. The Brittish began the attack and were defeated, although their force was so great that it was a matter of wonder that a small American force should have been able to capture a force so greatly superior. Here then are three battles, not to name more; which were fought on the Sabbath, and in each case the force which began the attack were defeated The coincidence is striking however it be accounted for.

EASTERN PARABLE.—A man was travelling in Syria, leading his camel by the bridle. Suddenly the animal is seized with a panic of fear—he raises himself with impetuosity, foams and bounds in a manner so horrible that his master abandons him in anguish and tries to save himself. He perceived at some distance from the road a deep stream, and as he still heard the fearful neighings of the camel, he sought a refuge there and fell over the precipice. But a shrub held him up. He clung to it with both hands, and cast on every side his anxious eyes. Above him is the terrible camel, of which he does not lose sight for a moment. In the abyss below is a dragon who opens his monstrous jaws, and seems waiting to devour him. At the side of him he perceives two mice, the one white, the other black, who gnawing by turns at the root of the shrub which serves him for a support. The unfortunate man remains there, frozen with terror, and seeing no retreat, no means of safety. Suddenly, on a little branch of this shrub he discovers some fruit. At that moment he ceases to observe the rage of the camel, the jaws of the dragon, the frightful activity of the mice. He reaches out his hand towards the fruit, he gathers, it and in the taste forgets his fears and his dangers.

Do you ask who is this madam who can forget so quickly a mortal peril? Learn then, friend, that this man is thyself. The two mice who are gnawing at the roots of the shrub, are day and night, and in this situation the fruit of pleasure attracts you. You forget the anxieties of life, the threatening of death, the rapid succession of day and night, to seek the plant of voluptuousness on the borders of the tomb.

MILLERISM REVIVED IN THIS CITY. NEW AND BEAUTIFUL FEMALE PROPHETESS.—For some days past, a fine looking woman by the name of Sarah Higgins, coming from some place unknown, and going no one knows where, has made her appearance in this city as a prophetess of the Millerite school, and has been holding forth in pious and devout language each night at the church in Delancy street, and other places in the neighborhood.

She has announced in the most positive terms, of which she is perfectly convinced, that the great conflagration of the world, predicted by Miller a year ago, is going to take place in the Jewish month of October, which happens to be the 23d of the present month, and this she has fixed upon as certain, so that there can be no doubt about it; consequently, no call for all this political turmoil, contention, and electioneering, as there, will be no world to inhabit or to legislate for by the time they are over.

N. Y. Herald.

THE MORMON EXPLOSION.

Our readers have been advised that since the death of "The Prophet," no one has been able to *prophecy* what would be the result of the disaffection in the Mormon Camp. Nauvoo has indeed been convulsed; at least with a small earthquake.

It now appears, that on Saturday, the 8th ult., Elder Sidney Rigdon was tried for unchristianlike conduct. Fellowship had been previously withdrawn from him by the quorum of the Twelve; and he was notified to attend and make his defence on the above day, but he snaped his fingers and looked cannons. The eldest bishop, at the head of twelve high priests, acted as the tribunal, while the other quorums were arranged in order; and then between six and seven thousand members, with the twelve presiding, patiently investigated the matter for five or six hours.

Elders Young, Hyde, Lyman and Taylor, were against Sidney; but elder Marke left his mark in favor of the oppressed Prophet from Pittsburg," as he called him.

The Nauvoo Neighbor, (a mormon newspaper,) unneighborly enough against Sydney to proclaim that Elder Hyde fully substantiates the charges quoted on the trial of the two women, for child before King Solomon, wherein Rigdon said divide the child; but the 'Twelve,' like the true mother, exclaimed "don't divide the child—let it live."

Elder Phelps made a few remarks, and read a revalation concerning Sidney Rigdon, given in 1833, in which it seems he was "to bow down under the yoke like unto an ass that crouched under his burthens, but would yet rejoice on account of him that putteth forth his hand and lifteth him out of deep mire." "Now," says Elder P. "Sidney is not out of the mire, because, forsooth, he does not crouch down like unto an jack ass under his burthen." Ergo, then he is not fit to put on the shoes of the Great Deceased.

This last speech "fixed Sidney's business for him." Its touching eloquence was most conclusive, and entirely irresistible! And the moment the last sentence was pronounced, Bishop Whitney was the mouth, and opened unto them, saying unto them, "Elder Sidney Rigdon is cut off from the church of the Latter Day Saints."

The congregation also, (excepting some few whom Sidney had ordained to be prophets, priests and kings among the Gentiles,) sanctioned these proceedings by a unanimous vote.

Fellowship was then withdrawn from his followers, all of whom were cut off from the church.

But Sidney is a brave man notwithstanding—and stoutly declares, he is "Going to set up a Revolution on his own hook."

From the Utica (N. Y.) Observer.

WHIG PRETENSIONS.

The assumptions of the whig party are beyond all account. To hear them talk, and bluster, and threaten, one is led to infer that, in their estimation, none but a whig ought to breathe or move or have a being. The Democracy, the people, with them is but a rabble, who have no rights or privileges, and who are ever warring against the best interest of the country; while they, honest souls, have been its mainstays and props through every danger. The democratic party would, they say, tear down everything, while they would protect and preserve. This is all very fine, but how are the facts? During the entire existence of the Union, the whigs have held the power but 12 years. During the entire balance of the time it has been in the hands of the democracy. This country has prospered. We have arisen from a weak, to a great and prosperous nation; *yet we defy the whigs to point to a single measure which has had a permanent and beneficial influence upon the country brought out and carried through by them alone.* What good came out of the administrations of John Adams, John Quincy Adams, or the success of "Tippecanoe and Tyler too?" Nothing literally nothing, but much of evil. To what party, then, is attributable the prosperity of the country. Clearly the democratic party. And yet to hear a whig orator, one would for a moment be led to imagine he beleived the democratic party composed of men whose sole object in existence was to tear down the government, instead of guarding and protecting it from the assaults of federalism. We wish our whig friends would look a little into the matter, before they become ferocious in their denunciations of the people; understand a little what they are talking about, and perhaps they may graciously acknowledge that the democratic party are not only not quite so bad as they would represent, but that in truth all the blessings we enjoy flow from the institutions framed and fostered, and measures adopted by the democratic party.

From the Ufaula Shield.

HOMICIDE.—It is our painful duty to record another murder, which was committed in the southwest corner of this county on Friday last by Gaines Faulk, on the body of H. Phillips; the weapon used was a large stick, with which Phillips was felled to the ground by a single blow, and instantly expired. Faulk was immediately arrested, and is now in prison, to await his trial at our next circuit court, which commences its session on Monday next.

Another murder, we are informed, was perpetrated in Girard, Russell county, on Saturday 28th Sept. on the body of John Currance, by John Riley, and several others, by the use of pistols,—one ball glancing his forehead, and another entering his body near the right nipple. Currance survived several days,—the offenders have escaped.

☞ A destructive hurricane passed over the island of Cuba on the 4th and 5th inst., which destroyed many lives, and an immense amount of property. The cities of Havana and Matanzas have suffered severely—scarcely a building in the latter has escaped damage, and many have been entirely destroyed. The shipping on the coast has also suffered greatly. The revenue schooner Vigilant was driven from her anchorage, and it is supposed all on board perished.—*Journal and Flag.*

DEATH OF MRS. CILLEY.

We learn by a private letter from Thomaston, Maine that Mrs. Cilley, the widow of Jonathan Cilley, who was killed in the duel with Graves, died at her residence in East Thomaston, Me., on the 15th inst. The death of this lady who fell a victim to the barbarous code of duelling, awaken the most melancholy associations and recollections. Ever since the savage death of her husband, her health has been much impaired, and portions of the time her mind has been wandering, and in the most melancholy state. She has at length fallen to sleep and her poor lacerated and broken heart is at rest.

Graves the double murderer, and Henry Clay, who wrote the challenge that permitted of no explanation, are among the living; the latter is a candidate for the highest office of the people, and the former heads the whig electoral ticket in Kentucky, and has been making speeches to secure his election. Will the death of this amiable and accomplished lady, and the lonely condition of her orphan children, make no impression upon the murderous hearts of these men? And does not her premature decease, while it awakens the sad recollections of the death of her husband; call for the strong voice of public opinion against the men who were the principals in this gloomy tragedy?

Bay State Democrat.

SOUTH CAROLINA.

Messrs. Holmes, Rhett, Woodward, and Burt, are all re-elected to Congress without opposition; and from returns received from the district now represented by the Hon. John Campbell, who declined a re-election, it is probable that A. D. Sims is elected over Gen. John McQueen in it.

So far we have not seen the name 'whig' among the returns either for Congress or the State legislature. The legislature chooses the presidential electors, so the whigs have not been holding back in South Carolina for the presidential election, as the Intelligencer tries to make its readers believe they have in all the other States which they have lost this fall.—*Globe.*

The Democracy of Arkansas have done nobly, notwithstanding the Roorback returns published in the "Banner and Whig." The Little Rock Banner of Oct. 16, contains the following:

We have heard from some twenty odd counties, embracing those in which the whigs are supposed to have most strength. And so far, the result is much more favorable to our cause, than we anticipated. Arkansas was Democratic and would elect a Democratic Govenor, Congressmen, and Legislature, we never entertained a doubt; but we have sometimes apprehended that our majorities might not, owing to the peculiar circumstances prove to be very large. The result has far exceeded our highest expectations, and rebuked our temporary and partial distrust of the people.

To sum up our estimates, from somewhat imperfect, yet substantiality corret returns, from the counties alluded to—YEEL's majority over *Walker*, is 1550 votes. DREW's majority over *Gibson* is 650. And *Byrd's* entire vote is 600. We now entertain little or no doubt, that the remaining counties will increase *Yell's* majority to near 4000 and DREW's to something like 2500; while *Byrd* will receive altogether, in the State, between 1000 and 1200 votes.

The State Senate consists of 25 members, of which, we are of opinion, 21 are democrats. The House of Representatives, consisting of 75 members, will stand about 63 Democrrts, and 12 whigs, giving us a majority of 68 on joint ballot.

The same paper says—

WHIGGERY IS DEAD IN ARKANSAS.

Rats leaving the sinking ship.

ALFRED W. ARRINGTON Whig candidate For Presidential Elector, and one of the great guns of *Whiggery* in Arkansas, *has withdrawn from the Ticket, and renounced the party.*

AN EDITOR'S LOGIC.

The Editor of a country newspaper, sadly in want of cash, reasons with his delinquent subscribers:—"We don't want money so desperately bad, but our creditors do. And no doubt they owe you. And if you pay us, we'll pay them, and they'll pay you." Good logic, certainly, and he deserves to be paid up to the utmost farthing.

Jacksonville Republican.

Wednesday, Nov. 6, 1844.

FOR PRESIDENT,
JAMES K. POLK,
OF TENNESSEE.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
GEO. M. DALLAS,
OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Democratic Electoral Ticket.

RICHARD B. WALTHALL, of Perry.
DAVID HUBBARD, of Lawrence.
THOMAS S. MAYS, of Montgomery.
DIXON HALL, of Autauga.
JOHN J. WINSTON, of Greene.
JOHN A. NOOE, of Franklin.
JEREMIAH CLEMENS, of Madison.
WILLIAM B. MARTIN, of Benton.
WILLIAM R. HALLET, of Mobile.

TO THE POLLS!
TO THE POLLS!!

On Monday next every Democrat is expected to do his duty--the whigs will be sure to do theirs. Let none be persuaded by a consciousness of superior strength that it is unnecessary to vote. In counting up the aggregate popular vote of the whole union, every democratic vote is important. Let us aim in this last decisive contest with federalism, not only for victory, but signal, overwhelming victory. All our professions of attachment and devotion to Democratic Republican principles will be wanting in proof, if we fail in this last most important act. To our Democratic Friends who are situated at an inconvenient distance from the precincts, and to all, we would say, let no hurry of domestic business, or any other cause which can be overcome, keep you from the polls. Deprive not yourselves, for any minor consideration, of the privilege of participating in the great democratic victory of 1844. Resolve, at whatever sacrifice to give this one day to your country. You can never render a more valuable day's service, either civil or military,--at the ballot box or in the battle field.

The present is the last number of our paper we shall issue previous to the election. We close our labours in the present political canvass, with heart felt satisfaction; conscious that our labors have been *honestly exerted in a noble cause;* with what success we leave others to judge. Our next act will be to vote. We never have, and never expect to cast a vote with more hearty good will, than that we design to give on Monday next for JAMES K. POLK and GEORGE M. DALLAS.

Brother Democrats, one and all, COME TO THE POLLS! Let every true-hearted democrat who has stood up nobly in the glorious cause, be a sharer in the glorious victory that awaits us.

When we send forth our next number, instead of its being laden, as heretofore, with arguments against the error and corruption in principle and practice of modern whiggery, we fully anticipate and believe, that it will bear abroad the cheering notes of victory—the glad shout of democratic triumph.

☞Read the interesting letter of the Hon. James Hamilton to Daniel Webster. We make this request particularly of our whig friends, that they may be fully informed, before they vote for Henry Clay, of the great sacrifice they are making of Southern interests, and indeed of the interests of the whole Union, by aiding in his elevation. Possibly there may yet be some, who have hitherto adhered to him, notwithstanding the most convincing proofs that his tariff policy would act as an injury to the cotton planter of at least from three to five dollars on every bale of cotton he raises, besides making him pay from thirty to fifty per cent. higher for Northern manufactures, who will refuse to consumate the last act by their vote, when they read this letter. Possibly there may be some who are still determined to support Clay with a full knowledge of his bribery distribution policy, his fraudulent bankrupt system, his refusal to obey the instructions of his constituents, his manifest tampering for the abolition vote, his contradictory and inconsistent letters on every subject, with much more that we might here add, who will refuse to *vote* for him when they see the incontrovertible proof contained in this letter, that his election would cost the United States, in the loss of Texas alone, at least *five hundred millions of dollars*, besides the permanent acquisition of a territory sufficient for 6 such States as Alabama. But if they are willing to make this great sacrifice for the elevation of Henry Clay, in the hope and prospect that his mantle will fall on the shoulders of Daniel Webster, the northern blue light Federalist--if no motives of principle or policy can influence them, we still wish them to read, that they may be able to act with their eye open, and not have it in their power to plead ignorance in future for their conduct on this occasion.

We have hitherto neglected to mention, that by the late election law, passed in 1842 no citizen of this State is allowed to vote out of his own county, nor even there unless he has resided one year next preceding in the State and three months in the county. Fine and imprisonment is the penalty for fraudulent voting.

ELECTION TICKETS.

We have filled one column of this number of our paper with the names of the democratic Electors. After our friends have read the paper they can cut these tickets out and use them at precints where tickets have not been distributed. We have still a quantity of printed tickets on hand which shall cost our friends nothing but the trouble of calling for them.

☞*Vote of Pennsylvania.*—It was conceded by many intelligent democrats, acquainted with public opinion there, that unless Shunk beat Markle at least 10,000 votes in the Governor's election, the State would be certain for Mr. Clay in November.—*Tus. Mont.*

Had Shunk beat Markle 10,000, instead of 5000, the above paragraph would have read thus: "It was conceded by many intelligent democrats, acquainted with public opinion there, that unless Shunk beat Markle 15,000 votes, &c.

RANDOLPH BOYS!
THE BANNER COUNTY!

☞You took the BANNER, at the Chambers Rally, on the 11th of NOVEMBER, rally under its beautiful folds—in the cause of democratic principles. *RALLY! FREEMEN, RALLY! from the mountains*, and from your valleys, and your Banner, you so proudly won, will be left in good hands, a STANDARD, of your untiring exertions in extending the area of REPUBLICAN LIBERTY, over the beatiful plains of TEXAS! Give that day to your country! Go forth to battle, amidst the blaze of contending foes! Put forth your BANNER, to the breeze, and under the STATS and STRIPES of your old Revolutionary Fathers, *gather new laurels, for your Banner!*

GOV. DORR—HIS DETERMINATION

"For Mr. Dorr we have no condolence to offer. On the contrary we envy him his glorious cell. We envy him the honor of being the object of those indignant feelings which are rising up to him and for him from the great heart of the American people. We envy not the distant triumph of his return to freedom and worthily compensating proofs of the sympathy and applause of his countrymen. We do not expect him to remain true & firm to his position. This we full well know to be *needless*. We know that Dorr is made of that material that he would rather die there a thousand deaths, whether of quick torture, or of slow decay, than yield a hair's breadth. *We only know him* to be of good cheer—to retain that high serenity and manly cheerfulness of heart, of which, both in his private letters and public demonstrations, he has given the most touching evidences.—His enemies—the enemies of their country, and of the rights of their country's greatest and best—will ere long be compelled to yield before the moral dignity of such a noble endurance. They are striving only to humiliate him—to extort from the unnerved weariness of close, long captivity, that submission without which all the practical fruits of the victory they owe to the military force of the Federal Union will lose their sweetest savor. But they cannot long maintain a contest which in this country must be and unequal. Daily will the gathering thunders of the public indignation swell louder and louder from all quarters of the Union, and a universal cry of shame!! will force them to abandon this dastardly baseness of a vengeance purely personal and malignant in proportion to its conscious wrongfulness.—It will rally again the broken and disorganized array of the old Suffrage party in Rhode Island, and as a turning point of party division, the question of the liberation of the prisoner will require but a brief period of agitation to revolutionize again the parties of the State."

The more we reflect upon the position of Gov. Dorr, the more we become satisfied that the people of Rhode Island, & the people of the Union will do justice to the man, and justice to the cause that led to his incarceration. We look upon Governor Dorr as we look upon Washington and Jefferson, born to accomplish some great end, designed by Providence to be instrumental in establishing some great and fundamental principle, necessary for the welfare and happiness of the human race.

A great principle is involved in this Rhode Island controversy—it is no less than that of the right of the people to alter or abolish the fundamentall law of a state, whether the Legislature, the servants of the people or the people themselves are supreme It is a divine maxim, that "the servant is not greater" than his master." If the Legislature is independent of the people—if the creator must be controlled by the creature, then Republican Governments are at an end.

We know of no principle more dangerous to liberty, than that which places the legislative powers of a state above the people. To the people of Rhode Island the patriot directs his hopes. The people of the Union demand the liberation of Dorr—they demand that the sacred principles of American Independence shall not be trampled upon by a few men in a sister State.

TERRIBLE STEAMBOAT DISASTER!
EXPLOSION OF THE LUCY WALKER!
60 to 80 KILLED AND WOUNDED.

On Wednesday, the 23d inst. the steamboat Lucy Walker, Capt. Vann, left Louisville, Ky., for New Orleans, crowded with passengers. About four miles below New Albany, Indiana, some of the machinery being out of order, the engine was stoped to make repairs. About five minutes after the engine stoped working, her three boilers exploded upwards, blowing all the upper works of the boat into fragments. The U. S. snag boat, Gopher, Capt. S. B. Dauham, was within two hundred yards of the Lucy Walker when the explosion took place. Capt. Dauham hastened to the place, and he and his crew rendered every possible assistance to the dead, dying and wounded. The conduct of Capt. D. is spoken of in the highest terms of commendation. The Louisville Courier of Thursday, (24th inst.) in an extra, from which we abridge the following, concludes the account of the awful disaster as follows:—

Mr. John Hixon and Mr. Henry Bebee, passengers on the Lucy Walker, deserve notice for their coolness and their efficient exertions in saving the lives of drowning persons. The following are the names of the dead, missing and wounded, so far as we have been able to learn them.

KILLED AND MISSING.

Gen. J. W. Pegram, of Richmond, Va.
Sam'l M. Brown, Post office Agent, of Lexington, Ky.
J. R. Cormick, of Virginia.
Chas. Donne, of Louisville.
Phillip Willis, formerly of Baltimore.
Rebeca, daughter of A. J. Foster, of Greenville, Va.
Jas. Vanderberg, of Louisville.
Mr. Hughes, formerly of Lexington Ky.
Mr. Matlock of New Albany, engineer of the steamboat Mazeppa.
Nicholas Ford, formerly of this city.
David Vann, the Captain.
Moses Kirby, pilot.
Second mate, second clerk, second engineer, barkeeper, and three deck hands, names unknown.
Four negro firemen.

WOUNDED.

W. H. Preebles—very badly hurt.
Mr. Raines, of Va. do.
First Engineer, do.
Capt. Thompson, pilot—arms fractured.
Mr. Roberts, of Phila., slightly hurt.

It is supposed that John N. Johnson and Richard Phillips were on board—if so, they are lost.

The boat was owned by Capt. Vann, of Arkansas, and was insured.

We hope to be able to learn more names and particulars to morrow.

OMEN.—The whig Cannon of domestic manufacture was burstee while firing at the Montgomery Convention. Some of the democrats say that it was loaded with Polk berries; we think it very probable, for Polk is *mortal* on (whig) *Cannon.* But the best of the story is to tell. *We are informed* that the individual appointed to receive it, on the part of the Macon delegation, to whom it was presented by the Talladega delegation promised that when Henry Clay was elected it should be heard in Montgomery. This we think the most probable part of the story. Long will it be before the *Mont. Tus.* can hear that cannon. We are informed that the whigs were firing a round for the 26 States, and that the cannon burst at the 5th State. A most significant omen that.—*Wetum. Argus.*

MAYOR OF BALTIMORE.

The telegraph brings us the glorious news of the election of Jacob G. Davies (dem.) mayor of Baltimore, over J. O. Law, (whig,) the present incumbent. Mr. Law was elected mayor last year by 200 majority, and both branches of the council were whig. Mr. Davies beats him 503, and the democrats carry ten wards to the whigs, four for the council. This is perhaps the greatest victory the democrats have achieved in Baltimore within the last twenty years. Twice, and only twice, within that time, we believe, have they had so large a majority in Baltimore, and then they were opposed by men much less popular than Mr. Law, if not inferior to him in every trait of character which ennobles a man. Mr. Law is a member of most of the benevolent societies of Baltimore, & is, without doubt, as the votes for him prove, the most popular whig in Baltimore. The vote for him last year and this, is larger than any other whig of Baltimore ever obtained in that city.

The following is the vote of to-day, as brought by the telegraph to-night:

Wards.	Davies, (D.)	Law, (W.)
1.	572	522
2.	440	443
3.	749	594
4.	521	669
5.	604	566
6.	546	274
7.	574	417
8.	528	1062
9.	808	465
10.	434	578
11.	545	756
12.	637	530
13.	695	699
14.	779	465
	8472	7969
	7969	
Davies's majority,	503	

From the Globe.

"WE ARE WHERE WE ALWAYS HAVE BEEN!"

The federal motto, "*We are where we always have been, and where we ever mean to be!*" was borne in the whig procession yesterday; and an occurrence in State street marked how it was understood and appreciated by the old federal leaders. At various points of the march, men were stationed to give the cue for cheering. When the banner with the above motto approached State street, the man who pitched the tune there, gave the word most audibly—"THREE CHEERS FOR THE OLD FEDERAL PARTY OF MASSACHUSETTS!"—and it was followed by the *heartiest cheering* of the whole movements.—*Boston Post of 1840.*

"In declaring our hostility to the democratic party, we but proclaim that 'WE ARE WHERE WE ALWAYS HAVE BEEN!'"—*Address of Rockland Clay Club*, 1844.

Ay, it is well! The truth is told!—
Ye *are* where ye have *always* been!—
Still with the tories, as of old—
Still with the foes of freedom seen!
Degrading boast!—what patriot's eye
But with the glance of scorn is fraught?
What freeman's cheek but mantles high,
And burns indignant at the thought?

Where HAVE ye been? In that dark day
When war rag'd wildly through the land,
And wreck and rapine mark'd the way
Of England's mercenary band,
Whose cause did then your hearts engage?
Where were ye in that hour of fear?
Freemen! go look on history's page,
And read the damning answer there!

Where HAVE ye been? Ask him whose eye
Ream'd brightly as he cross'd the sea,
Trusting to find, beneath our sky,
A peaceful home and friendship free—
The injur'd ALIEN*—ask of him
Where ye have been, and he will tell
A tale to cause the blush of shame
On every honest cheek to dwell.

Where HAVE ye been? Could he who dar'd
To plead in truth's undying cause—
Who dar'd to let his voice be heard
Despite an Adams' kingly laws—
Could MATHEW LYON§ answer back,
How like a thunderbolt would fall
His tale of federal wrong and rack
Heap'd on him in a dungeon's wall!

And will ye be with such, ye true,
Ye faithful sons of those brave sires
Who to their country's aid first flew—
First kindled freedom's altar-fires?—
Will ye not blush to be with those
Who left their country at her need—
Nay, even dar'd to help the foes
Who sought to crush her like a weed?

Will ye not scorn to be where they
Proclaim they "ever mean to be"—
Driving the friendless one away—
Stopping the voices of the free?
Ye have oft spurn'd them with disdain,
And on them set the traitor's seal;
Will ye not rise and strike again
ONE MORE BLOW FOR YOUR COUNTRY'S WEAL?

E. M. H.

*See the alien laws under John Adam's Administration.

§Fined and imprisoned by John Adam's under his sedition act, for writing against him.

Let us not be insanely confident of the permanence of our institutions. Let us not imagine that our Republic will be preserved by a miracle. Republics have fallen in days gone by—splendid, powerful Republics. The crash of their fall echoes to the years of ages. We may see their ruins now, magnificent even in decay.—Let us not rest upon the glorious promises of the past nor its memorable deeds.—Let us not think our cause impregnable, because it was baptized with prayer, because great men, like Penn and Washington, were its pioneers. It is just as durable as Virtue, as Principle, as reverence for right is durable in the hearts of the people. It has no root in the ashes of the dead. It lives in the vital force of the acting generation—it lives with their morality, their truth, their righteousness—it dies when these die out. Let these dwindle and rot, and we are sure to perish as ever a nation perished in the past. And with all our advantages and anticipations deepening the shame of our fall, others will clap their hands at us, and hiss, and wag their heads, saying: "Is this the land of great experiments, and lofty principles of glorious promise, and unprecedented opportunities?"—*Chapin's Sermon.*

NEWEST GOODS.
S. P. HUDSON

HAS just received at his old stand a large and well selected Stock of

Fall and Winter
Goods

Consisting of almost every article usually kept in up country Stores; including a large lot of OVER-COATS, &c. All of which will be sold at the very lowest prices.

Nov. 6, 1844.

Best Factory Thread

For sale by
S. P. HUDSON.
Nov. 6, 1844.

Administrator's Notice.

LETTERS of Administration on the estate of John B. Ingram, dec. having been granted to the undersigned by the Hon. Judge of the Court of Benton County, the 30th day of October, 1844: all persons indebted to said estate are requested to come forward and make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate are notified to present them legally authenticated within the time prescribed by law, or they will be barred.

GILES L. DRIVER, *Admr.*
Nov. 6, 1844.—6t.

THE undersigned having received power of Attorney from Joel Pinson, Administrator of John R. Stephens decd. as Agent, to arrange all unsettled business of said deceased in this State; all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment and all persons having claims are notified to present them legally authenticated within the time prescribed by law or they will be barred.

R. S. PORTER, *Agent.*
Nov. 6, 1844.

ATTENTION!! BENTON GUARDS.

YOU will meet at the Court house on Saturday next, at one o'clock P. M. for inspection and drill.

By order of the Capt.
A. CANTRELL, O. S.
Nov. 6, 1844.

STATE OF ALABAMA:
BENTON COUNTY.

ORPHAES COURT, NOV. 1st 1844.

WILLIAM Cunningham admr. of the Estate of Leonard Gill, decensed, having on the 26th day of October last, filed in this court his petition, setting forth that the personal estate of said deceased, is not sufficient to pay the debts of said estate; that the said Leonard Gill, died, seized and possessed of the following described lands, to-wit: The west half of the Southwest quarter, of Section 15, Township 16, Range 8, East, containing eighty acres; and twenty-five acres off the South end, of the South west ¼, of the North East ¼, of Section 15, Township 15, Range 8, East.—That the said dec., left the following named persons as his heirs, Mary Ann Gill, Abel Skennel Gill, Juliania Gill and James Childs Gill, who are minors all residing in Benton County, and asks for a sale of the said Real Estate to pay the debts of said estate.—Whereupon it is ordered that Zana Gill, be and she is hereby appointed Guardian *ad litem* of the said Mary Ann Gill, Abel Skennel Gill, Juliania Gill and James Childs Gill, minor heirs of Leonard Gill, dec.—ordered that citation issue to Zana Gill, Guardian *ad litem* of Mary Ann Gill, Abel Skennel Gill, Juliania Gill and James Childs Gill—to be and appear at the office of the Clerk of the County Court of said County in the Town of Jacksonville on the first Friday in February next to shew cause if any they have why the Real Estate of the said Lenord Gill dec. should not be sold to pay the debts of said Estate.

True copy—
M. M. HOUSTON, *Clk.*
Nov. 5, 1844.

TO OUR PATRONS.

We are at this time very much in need of money to purchase a stock of paper, and earnestly request those indebted to us for subscriptions, advertising &c. to settle their accounts during the term of our approaching Circuit Court. We are not asking for money that *will be* due at the end of this year, but money which *has been* due for *months* and *years*. Necessity compels us to make this plain request, at which we hope none will be offended: but if they should, we may as well cease from business for the want of *patronage* as the want of *pay*.

SALE MEMORANDUM.

Sale of personal property of Adam Shuffield, dec. on the 25th of November.

Sale of personal property of A. T. Crozier, dec. on the 29th of November.

Sale of land by Bank Agent, 2nd day of December.

AGUE PILLS.

Champion's and Hull's, also Anti-Billious and Anti-Dispeptic Pills, for sale by
HOKE & ABERNATHY.

Democratic Electoral Ticket.
Richard B. Walthall,
David Hubbard,
Thomas S. Mays,
Dixon Hall,
John J. Winston,
John A. Nooe,
Jeremiah Clemens,
William B. Martin,
William R. Hallet.

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David Hubbard,
Thomas S. Mays,
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Wm. B. Martin,
Wm. R. Hallet.

SADDLERY.

THE undersigned respectfully informs his friends and the public generally that he still continues to carry on the above Business in all its various branches. His shop is on the south side of the Public Square, next door to the Grocery of T. & W. Dothard; where he will at all times be prepared to execute in a neat and durable manner any work in his line. **Saddles, Bridles, Martingales,** and **Harness,** of the best materials will be made to order upon the shortest notice; and he would therefore give information to those who may favor him with their patronage, and with whom economy is an object, that they will find it greatly to their interest, to purchase work made at home, where the person making it is personally interested also in retaining their custom by doing faithful work. One Saddle well made is worth two or three half made—"a word to the wise is sufficient."

Mending and repairing executed in the best manner and upon the shortest notice.

JOHN C. BLACK.

State of Alabama, ST. CLAIR COUNTY.

ORPHANS COURT, REGULAR TERM, 5th SEPTEMBER, 1844.

THIS day came into court John Chennault Administrator *Exo*. of the Estate of Jesse W. Pierson deceased and Reports himself ready for a Settlement, having filed his accounts and vouchers.

It is ordered by the court, that the first monday in November next be set apart as the day for final settlement of said Estate.

It is further ordered by the court, that publication be made in the Jacksonville Republican for thirty days, requiring all persons interested in said final Settlement, to be and appear at an Orphans court to be held at the usual place of holding said court in the Town of Ashville, on the first monday in November next, then and there to shew cause, if any they can, why final

A true copy from the minutes.

Attest: ROSS PHILIPS, *Clk.*

Sept. 25, 1844.—5t.—$6 00

NOTICE.

PURSUANT to an order of the Orphan's Court of Benton County, I will offer for sale, at the residence of the late Benjamin Hollingsworth deceased, two miles north of Jacksonville, on Friday the first day of November next, the personal property belonging to the estate of said deceased, consisting of **Negroes, Horses, corn, hogs, sheep** and other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS OF SALE.—The negroes will be sold for cash; the other property will be sold on a credit of nine months for all sums of five dollars and upwards, the purchaser giving note and good security; all sums under five dollars, cash.

JOICEY HOLLINGSWORTH, *Ex'rx.*

Octo. 2, 1844.—3t.

G. T. McAFEE,

Attorney at Law & Solicitor in Chancery,

(OFFICE IN TALLADEGA, ALA.)

WILL attend the Circuit Courts of Talladega, Benton, St. Clair, Cherokee, Randolph and Coosa; also the Courts of Chancery in said Counties and the Supreme Court of the State.

REFERENCES.

Hon. Henry Goldthwait, Mobile,
" G. W. Stone, Talladega,
" Thos. Chilton, Marion,
" Geo. Goldthwait, Montgomery,
" A. Martin, Montgomery,
Messrs. Reedy & Sneed, Murfreesborough,
John S. Rhea. Mobile,
Nicholas Perkins, Esq. Franklin, Tennessee.

April 17. 1844—1y.

Wool Carding.

The undersigned greatful for past favors, would take this method of informing the public that he has just returned from Tennessee with NEW CARDS, and is now prepared to execute work in his line in the most approved and satisfactory manner, and upon the following terms.

White wool 10 cents.
Mixing 12½ "
—or Toll one fifth.

In addition to the above he has also just received a quantity of *Cotton Machinery*, which will enable him to sell FACTORY THREAD of various sizes, of as good quality and upon as reasonable terms as ever sold in the County. Good picked cotton taken in exchange for Thread or Wool Carding.

JOHN McKIBBIN.

Four miles south of White Plains.

August 7th, 1844.—3m.

NOTICE.

I forwarn all perssons from trading for a note of hand given by me to Edward F. Mahone for thirty dollars and thirty five cents, as said note was given without any consideration or value received. I therefore shall not pay the same unless compelled by law. The above note was dated the 13th Sept. 1844; payable one day after date.

THOMAS JOHNSON.

Sept. 18 1844—3t.

Administrators Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, to all whom it may concern, that letters of administration on the estate of Arthur T. Crozier, deceased, were granted to the undersigned on the 19th day of August, 1844, by the Orphans' court of Benton County. All persons having claims against the deceased (Arthur T. Crozier,) are required to present and exhibit the same within the time limited and prescribed by law, or the same will be barred.

WILLIAM JOHNSTON, *Adm.*

Sep. 4th, 1844.—6t.

Ruled Writing Paper

For sale at this office, at very reduced price.

Administrator's Notice

Orphans' Court Special Term.

September 20th, 1844.

ORDERED by the Court that Robert S. Porter Sheriff of Benton County, be hereby appointed Administrator of the Estate of Terry Riddle deceased, with the will annexed. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and all persons having claims against said estate, are requested to present them within the time prescribed by law, or they will be barred.

ROBERT S. PORTER, *Adm.*

Octo. 9, 1844.—9t.—$6.

State of Alabama,

ORPHANS COURT, SPECIAL TERM, 21st SEPTEMBER, 1844.

THIS day came into Court, James M. Bradford and James B. Means, the executors of the estate of Henry Bradford, dec. and presented their account and vouchers for a final settlement of said estate, and the Court having examined the same, and ordered the same properly stated, reports said account for allowance.

Whereupon it is ordered by the court that said account, as it now stands be reported for allowance at a term of this court, to be holden on the first Monday in November next, in the town of Ashville, and that forty days notice of the intention of the said executors, of having their said account presented to said court for allowance, at said term, be made by publishing notice thereof in the Jacksonville Republican, requiring all persons interested, then and there to appear and shew cause, if any they have, why final settlement should not be made.

Copy test, ROSS PHILIPS, *Clerk of County Court.*

October, 2, 1844.—5t.—$6.

NOTICE.

THE undersigned, Ex'rx. of the estate of Benjamin Hollingsworth, deceased, hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to come forward immediately and make payment, and also to all persons having claims against said estate, to present them legally authenticated, within the time prescribed by law, or they will be barred.

JOICEY HOLLINGSWORTH, *Ex'rx.*

Sept. 25, 1844.

Administrators Notice.

THE undersigned having obtained letters of Administration on the Estate of Lecil Bruton deceased from the orphans Court of Benton County, on the 15th day of July 1844; all persons having claims against said Estate are hereby notified to present them legally authenticated within the time prescribed by Law or they will be barred, and all persons indebted are requested to make payment.

MATTHEW ALLEN, *Adm.*

Aug. 7, 1844.—6t.

NOTICE.

The Thorough Bred Race Horse and Stallion

Wild Bill of the woods, *alias* **Pilot,**

Will make his fall Season at my House, near Alexandria, Benton County, Ala., at the reduced price of $20 the Season, if paid in the season, or $25 paid by the first of January 1845, and $50 to Insure, paid when the fact is ascertained, or property transfered, all care will be taken to prevent accidents, but no liability for any. The Season will commence 10th of September, and end the 10th of Nov. 1844. Mares will be taken care of from a distance, for Pedigree and performance, see hand-Bill &c.

AUGUSTUS YOE.

Sept. 18, 1844.—2m.

Administrator's Sale.

THE undersigned, Administrator of the estate of Adam Shuffield dec. will sell at the late residence of said deceased, near the mouth of Green's Creek on the 25th of November next, the following property, to wit:

One Negro Boy about eighteen years of age, **Horses, Cattle, Sheep,** and **hogs,** and a quantity of **Cotton** and **corn,** some articles of household and kitchen furniture, farming utensils, &c. Terms made known on the day of sale.

ISHAM SHUFFILD, *Adm.*

Octo. 16, 1844.

State of Alabama, RANDOLPH COUNTY.

TAKEN up and posted by James S. Pearson, at Wedowie, a bay horse colt about two years old, hind feet white, ten hands high and appraised to ten dollars.

CHARLES W. STATHAM, C. C. C.

Sept. 4th 1844.

Committed—

TO Jail in Jacksonville, Benton County, Ala. on the 26th day of September last, a Negro boy who says his name is TOM, about 19 or 20 years of age, five feet 8 inches high, stout made, black complexion, sensible and freespoken, no scars or marks perceivable. He says he ran away about the 1st of July last from Wm. Kelly, living half a mile from the town of Pontotoc, Mississippi, and was making his way to South Carolina, to his old master named McMillan.

The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, or he will be dealt with as the law directs.

AARON HAYNES, *Jailor.*

Sep. 2, 1844.—3t.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber still continues to carry on the COTTON GIN MAKING at his old stand and is prepared to execute all work in his line, in the most durable and substantial manner.

THTANNEHILL & HAYDEN.

NOTICE.

THE undersigned respectfully informs his friends and the public in general that he still continues to keep a

House of Entertainment

in the Town of Jacksonville, Benton county, Alabama, at the same stand, on the N. E. corner of the public square, where he expects to remain permanently—and feel confident from past experience, that he will be able to give satisfaction to all who may favor him with a call.

AARON HAYNES.

E. W. ADAMS,

Clock & Watch Maker,

WOULD respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, that he continues the business of repairing Clocks, Watches, Music Boxes, and Jewelry. He has also prepared a Gold Watches, Bangols, Surgical Instruments, Spectacles & Thimbles with GOLD, or plate, Copper, Brass, German Silver, and Surgical Instruments with Silver.

BY A GALVANIC BATTERY.

A new process just discovered. It will pass the scrutiny of the best judges, and is much cheaper than any process ever invented. All work will be done and warranted to suit the taste.

Specimens can be seen by calling at his Shop, in JACKSONVILLE, on the West side of Main Street, nearly opposite the Printing Office.

☞ *Cash required for all work when delivered.*

Bagging and Rope,

For Sale by

S. P. HUDSON, & CO.

Aug. 7, 1844.

WAREHOUSE AND Commission Business.

THE undersigned, have formed a Copartnership, to commence on the first day of Sept. next, for the purpose of conducting a general Warehouse and Commission Business in the city of Wetumpka.

We have leased the Sheds and choice, occupied during the last season, by H. B. Shaw—Esq., where we will be prepared to receive Cotton and goods sent to our care. The Warehouse and Sheds, leased by us, are situated near the River, and remote from other Buildings; and were not affected by the Freshet of 1844.

We will be prepared to make liberal advances in Cash, or Bagging and Rope, Groceries or Dry Goods, on Cotton stored with us.

If strict attention to business, and a prompt and a punctual discharge of our duties, as Agents for others, entitle us to a patronage, we shall expect to receive the support of our old friends and acquaintances, and a liberal share of the patronage of the public generally.

MILLER & LUNDIE.

Wetumpka, July 3, 1844.—6m.

WARE-HOUSE AND COMMISSION BUSINESS.

I would respectfully inform my old friends and customers, and the public generally, that I shall again on the 1st of September next, commence the above business, and shall be prepared to advance at any time after this date, either Cash, Bagging and Rope, or Groceries, upon Cotton or Merchandize stored with me. And as I have gone to great expense in building a large **Fire-Proof Warehouse,** as I trust for the benefit and accommodation of my old friends and patrons, and the public generally, I hope by attending strictly to all business entrusted to my care, I shall receive a liberal share of custom. I would inform those who may have any apprehension from high water, that I am now filling up my yard entirely above high water mark, higher than the water has ever been known to rise.

As I am informed that some of the Warehouse men, are trying to get business by cutting under, (as we call it,) I would inform all who have an idea of giving me their business, that I intend to do business as low as any other house.

I have associated my brother A. Hatchett, in the business with me, and we shall do business under the name of W. T. Hatchett, & Bro.

WM. T. HATCHETT.

WETUMPKA, June 3, 1844—tf.

William B. Martin AND R. G. Earle,

Thankful for the patronage hertofore extended to them individually, would beg leave to inform their friends and the public generally that they have associated in the practice of the Law in the firm name of MARTIN & EARLE. Professional business intrusted to their care will meet with prompt attention.

Office at Jacksonville Benton Co. Ala. the same formely occupied by Wm. B. Martin.

Nov. 8, 843.—tf.

Administrator's Notice.

Letters of Administration having been granted to me, on the 10th of June, 1844, by the Judge of the Orphans' Court of St. Clair County, on the estate of William Brown, decd. notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against said estate to present them legally authenticated within the time prescribed by law, or they will be barred; and all persons indebted to said estate are notified to make immediate payment.

JAMES C. BROWN *Adm.*

July 31 1844.—6t.

BAGGING.

WEIGHING over 2 lbs. to the yard and between 46 and 50 inches wide—Also **Rope & Twine** for sale by

HOKE & ABERNATHY.

Jacksonville Aug. 12, 1844.

State of Alabama, BENTON COUNTY.

ORPHANS' COURT, IN VACATION OCTOBER 15th, 1844.

BE it remembered that on this day, the 15th day of October 1844, came Zachariah Phillips by his Attorney, and filed his petition in this court setting forth that on the 29th day of July A. D. 1839, he purchased of one Jacob Hoyle a certain tract or parcel of land known as follows, (viz:) The S. E. fourth of the S. E. fourth of Sec. 21, Township fifteen, Range six, East. The S. W. fourth of the S. W. fourth of Sec. 22, Township 15, Range six, East, and the N. W. fourth of the N. W. fourth of Sec. 27, Township 15, Range six, east in the Coosa and Disa district, containing one hundred and twenty acres, more or less, for and in consideration of the sum of three hundred and fifty dollars; that the said Jacob Hoyle, executed his bond for titles, bearing date the 27th day of July, A. D. 1839, whereby he bound himself to make and execute, to the said Zachariah Phillips a good and complete title to said land, whenever all the purchase money therefor, should be paid; the petition avers, that all the purchase money has been paid, and that the said Jacob Hoyle has died intestate without complying with the conditions of his said bond, by executing titles to the petitioner, and that Patton Brothers is the adm'r. of the estate of the said Jacob Hoyle dec'd. that the only children and heirs of the said Jacob Hoyle dec'd. are John R. Hoyle; Phillip Hoyle; Joseph Whittenbury and his wife Vina, late Vina Hoyle; Benjamin H. Carpenter and his wife Catharine, late Cathorine Hoyle; Elizabeth Hoyle; Caroline Hoyle; Mary Hoyle and Jacob Forney Hoyle; and prays that Patton Brothers, adm'r. as aforesaid, be decreed to execute to the petitioner good and sufficient titles to said land, according to the bond of his intestate, Jacob Hoyle dec'd. whereupon—

It is ordered by the Court, that publication be made in the Jacksonville Republican, once a month for three consecutive months, notifying all persons interested therein, and particularly the said Patton Brothers, adm'r. as aforsaid, to be and appear at the office of the clerk of the County Court in Jacksonville on the first Friday in February next, to shew cause, if any they can, why the said Patton Brothers, adm'r. of the estate of the said Jacob Hoyle dec'd. should not be decreed to make and execute, to the said Zachariah Phillips, a title to the said lands, according to the requirements of the bond of his intestate.

A true copy from the minutes, of the Orphans Court.

M. M. HOUSTON, *Cl'k.*

Octo. 16, 1844.—m3m.

State of Alabama, BENTON COUNTY.

ORPHANS' COURT, Octo. 1st. 1844.

THIS day came John Ramey administrator of the estate of Wm. Fagan dec. and presented his accounts and vouchers, with the proper statement, for a partial settlement of the estate of said dec.; whereupon—

It is ordered by the court that publication be made in the Jacksonville Republican, for three weeks, notifying all persons interested in said settlement, that the same will be had, at the office of the clerk of the County court, in Jacksonville, on Friday the 29th day of November next, according to the accounts and vouchers as filed, unless objected to on that day.

A true copy from the minutes:

M. M. HOUSTON, Cl'k.

Octo. 16, 1844.—3t.

Administrator's SALE.

ON Friday, the 29th day of November next, I will sell, in the town of White Plains, the following property belonging to the estate of Arthur T. Crozier, deceased—to wit:—

Two negro Girls, from 14 to 17 years old, **one negro Man,** and **two Boys**—all young and likely, a large amount of **Cotton** and **Corn** and **Fodder,** and some articles of personal property belonging to the said estate. On all sums over five dollars a credit of twelve months will be given, the purchaser giving bond and approved security.—All sums of five dollars or less will be required to be paid in cash.

WM. JOHNSTON, *Adm'r.*

of the estate of A. T. Crozier, dec.

Octo. 30th 1844.—tds.

State of Alabama, BENTON COUNTY.

ORPHANS COURT, SPECIAL TERM, OCT. 28th, 1844.

THOMAS D. SAVAGE and John Snyder, Executors of the last will and Testament of James Savage, dec. having filed their account and vouchers, together with the statement required by law preparatory to a final settlement of said estate, and the same having been examined—

It is therefore ordered by the court, that publication be made in the Jacksonville Republican, once a week for three weeks, notifying all persons interested therein, that a final settlement of the estate of James Savage, dec. will be had at the office of the Clerk of the County Court in Jacksonville, on Friday the 29th day of November next, according to accounts and vouchers and statement of the Executors, unless objection be made thereto on that day.

Copy from the minutes:

M. M. HOUSTON, *Clk.*

Octo. 30, 1844.

Bagging & Rope

Of good quality constantly kept for sale by the undersigned, at about *Wetumpka prices.*

WOODWARD & PORTER.

Jacksonville, Aug. 12, 1844.

DR. CHAMPION'S

Vegetable Ague Medicine

A safe and certain cure for Chills and Fever, in all its complicated forms, also an efficient remedy for Fever of every description.

THE increased demand for this medicine, is an evidence to the proprietor, that it must and will be the prevailing practice in Fevers. It is now in general use throughout all the Western and southern States and Texas, and the demand for the medicine has so greatly increased, that the proprietor has not been able to fully supply many parts of the country during the last season. It may be relied on in all cases to cure the Chill and Fever the first day—Bilious Fever, Nervous Fever, Congestive Fever, Winter and Scarlet Fevers, all yield to the use of this medicine, and are cured by this system of practice in a shorter time, and with much more certainty than by any other system that has been recommended. Each box contains twenty four pills—twelve of which will cure an ordinary case of chills and fever.

The large amount of sales having reduced the price to *One Dollar per box* and well aware that the demand will be greatly increased, I have determined to sell at the reduced price, for the future, that the poor may be able to purchase.

Dr. CHAMPION'S

Vegetable, Anti-Bilious, Anti-Dyspeptic, Purifying and Cathartic Pills.

Possessing four important combined properties for the cure of diseases, carefully and accurately combined one article to assist the effect of another, for the benefit of the health of mankind.

This medicine is recommended to the attention of those afflicted with Liver Complaint, Dispepsia, dropsies, Bilious habits Costiveness, Cholera Morbus, Rheumatism, Scrofula, foul stomach, appraved depetite, Worms, Jaundice, Head-ache, and sick stomache, palpitations of the heart, Diarrhœa, Nervous affections, obstructed menstruations, Dysentary or Flux, Heart-burn, White swelling, and all those diseases arising from impure blood.

Price twenty five cents per box—a pamphlet accompanies each box, with full directions and ample testimonials of the efficacy of these medicines.

Letter from the Sulphur Springs Mo.

State of Missouri, Jeffersod Co. } September 22, 1843.

Dr. CHAMPION—Dear Sir. We the undersigned citizens of Little Rock township, and in the vicinity of the Sulpher Springs P. O., would candidly state that the demand for your Ague, and also your Cathartic Pills, has been unprecedented, many of the people in this neighborhood have been compelled to go to St. Louis for them. It would be accommodating the people in this neighborhood, as well as advancing your interest, to establish an agency at the Sulpher Springs Post Office without delay. Dr. A. J. Kendall, Post Master at the Sulpher Springs, is a gentleman every way entitled to the confidence of the public, and would be willing to except of an agency to accommodate the people.

Respectfully yours.

J. B. Frederitze,	*David Knowland,*
B. Johnson,	*Henry Lauplin,*
J. Burgess, Jr,	*Skelton Richardson,*
Phil. Pipkin,	*Jno. Byrd.*
Thomas Moss,	*F. Waters,*
J. Richardson,	*John Ogle,*
Wm. Baarzee,	*John H. Nash,*
Silas Huskey,	*L. S. Ingalls,*
W. R. Robertson,	*Jno. G. Bomi,*
H. D. P. Lucius.	

MEMPHIS, TENN. } October 21, 1843.

Dr. CHAMPION—Dear Sir. We are quite out of your pills—there is a very great increase in sales, and encourageing demand for them. Please send a supply as soon as convenient.

Respectfully yours.

J. ISLER, & Co.

Druggist Memphis.

SALEM, ILLINOISE. } OCTOBER 25, 1843.

Dr. CHAMPION—Dear Sir: I received the last package of pills you sent me, and sold them all in a few days, you will please send me another package by the stage immediately. I would like to have as much as six hundred boxes, as there is a great demand for them, and I have also promised some to Dr. Baker. I was recently through Greene and Madison counties, and saw a number of your agents who were entirety sold out.

Respectfully yours, &c.

B. F. LEMON.

Letter from Dr. S. H. Wilson, practicing Physician.

NAPOLEON, ARKANSAS.

Dr. Champion—Dear Sir: I now intend carrying on the Drug business in this place upon a larger scale, am of the opinion that from the known virtue of your pills which have been fully tested this season, and the facts in regard to their efficacy, daily developing themselves, I feel assured that had I the whole and sole agency of them, within the limits of my practice, I could sell double the amount of the agents in the immediate vicinity, and could I make an arrangment of this character, I would at all times be prepared to pay over to your travelling agent the several sums due from me whenever he should call. Mr. Swin will give you all the information that you may desire in regard to my responsibility, together with his views of the propriety of my suggestion.

Respectfully yours,

SHELBY H. WILSON,

Extract of a letter from Rev. Thomas W. Crayum.

Walton County, Georgia.

Dr. CHAMPION—Sir: I took a tour through the lower part of Ga. and was astonished at the success and popularity of your pills, in every place where they have been tried they have unparalleled fame, bearing off before them like a mighty flood all opposition and are hailed by thousands as the best remedy on earth for the cure of Chills and Fevers.

Yours Truly,

THOMAS W. CRAUM.

STATE FOR SALE.

April 12, 1844.

Dr. E. Champion—Dear Sir: I have disposed of all the pills left with me last spring by your agent, and they have proved to be all that they are represented to be. You may send me ready and expect your order. I wish you to send me two hundred boxes of your Ague pills and a suitable quantity of anti Bilious pills at your lowest price. The season is advancing when they will be much needed. Trust you will reach me in time.

Yours, B. B. SIMMS.

☞ For sale by HOKE & ABERNATHY also in nearly all of the towns, and villages, and by numerous county agents in all of the Western and Southern States.

Administrator's Notice.

LETTERS of Administration on the estate of Isham Shuffield, dec. having been granted to the undersigned by the Judge of the Orphans Court of Benton County on the 21st of October 1844, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against said estate to present them legally authenticated within the time prescribed by law or they will be barred, and all persons indebted to said estate are notified to make immediate payment.

ISHAM SHUFFIELD, *Adm.*

Octo. 23, 1844.

NOTICE.

BY VIRTUE of an execution issued from the circuit court of Morgan county, and to me directed, I will offer for sale to the highest bidder for cash, before the Court house door in Lebanon DeKalb co. Ala. on Monday the 2nd day of December next, the N. W. fourth of Sec. 21, T. 9, R. 6 east, in the Coosa Land district, levied on as the property of Benj. H. & W. B. Rhoden to satisfy said Execution in favor of the Branch Bank at Decatur.

Also at the same time and place, by virtue of two executions from the Circuit Court of Morgan County, and to me directed, I will offer for sale to the highest bidder for cash, the S. W. fourth of Sec. 28, T. 9, R. 7, east, and the East half of the S. E. fourth of Sec. 21, T. 9, R. 7, east, in DeKalb Co. Ala. levied on as the property of James Lamar to satisfy said executions in favor of the Branch at Decatur.

Also at the same time and place, by virtue of an execution issued from the county court of Morgan co. and to me directed, I will offer for sale to the highest bidder for cash, the East half of the North East fourth of Sec. 28, T. 7, R. 8 east, and the South East fourth of Sec. 28, T. 7, R. 8 east in DeKalb Co. Ala. levied on as the property of Jesse Cunningham to satisfy said execution in favor of the Branch Bank at Decatur.

Sale within the usual hours.

JAMES C. WATKINS, *Agt.*

By his Deputy ASA SKELTON.

Oct 23, 1844.

FRANKLIN W. BOWDON,

Attorney at Law, & Solicitor in Chancery.

(TALLADEGA, ALA.)

WILL attend to all business entrusted to his care in the Courts of Shelby, St. Clair, Benton, Randolph, Chambers, Talladega, Coosa and Talladega; and in the Supreme Court.

Office West of the Court House.

October 30 1844.—tf.

BLANKS

For Sheriffs, Clerks, Magistrates, &c.

☞ FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

Presidential Election.

There will be an election held at the Court House in the town of Jacksonville, and at the different Precincts in Benton Co. Ala. on Monday the 11th day of November, 1844, for the purpose of electing nine Electors of President and Vice President of the United States.

ROBERT S. PORTER,

Sheriff of Benton Co. Ala.

Octo. 2, 1844.

"THE Pilgrim's Choice,"

A selection of Hymns & Spiritual Songs, lately compiled from various authors.

BY ELD. DAVID W. ANDREWS.

A few copies of the above entitled work, neally bound, have been deposited at this Office for sale.

Also for sale at the Stores of Messrs. J. FORNEY, S. P. HUDSON & CO. and WOODWARD & PORTER.

CASTINGS,

Salt and Flour,

for sale by YOUNG & NESBIT.

Sept. 18 1844.

CASTINGS,

Consising of **Pots, Ovens, Skillets, Pans, Wash, Kettles, Andirons, &c. &c.** for sale at the Store of

HOKE & ABERNATHY.

EDUCATION.

WILL be opened in the Town of Jacksonville, on Monday the 17th inst. a Male School.—Rates of Tuition for the session of 5 months as follows:

Primary Class, including Reading Writing, &c. $6

2d class, including Elements of Geography, Arithmetic, with Reading, $8

3d class, including English Grammar, Geography, and Arithmetic advanced, $12

4th class, including the higher branches of Mathematics, Ancient no Languages, &c. $15

JOS. WILSON.

Jacksonville, June 12, 1844.