

TEN GUNS FOR VERMONT

After exulting over their prospects in Vermont—"crowing," if you please, the Vano-crats are squirming under the mortification of a Waterloo defeat. The latest news give the entire returns from this State, showing a majority in the popular vote of 10,850 for the Whigs—a gain since last election of 7,000. "Crow Chapman."

RHODE ISLAND.

The Whigs have carried the state most triumphantly. In the Legislature the parties stand thus:

Senate,	Whigs	10	Locofocoes	00
House,	do	40	do	23

HE CAN TAKE OUR HAT—There is a Physician in North Mississippi, who presented his "bill" sometime since, for services rendered to one now no more,—and among the rest of the items contained, was one

"To Anxiety, \$30 00."

This beats the "Cathartic" case all hollow, and we doubt whether the New Orleans Picayune can present a parrallel even from that medly population

CROPS.

The crops in North Mississippi are unusually good this year. Notwithstanding the season has been one of unfortunate ill health.

We frequently hear the disinterested democrats say: "Oh I don't care who is elected"—but what is the cry of the interested portion. They cry out most vehemently—"Federalism," "ulterior principles," &c., as if they really were moved by patriotism. The fact and truth is, it is a kind of meat bread business with them and they feel that if Harrison is elected they will be hurled out of office as they deserve to be.

HUDSONVILLE.

Maj. Chalmers held forth on last Saturday at Hudsonville. The citizens expected to see the "natives astonished," but, unfortunate people, it turned out that nothing new was presented. The God of chances saw fit to inflict the same old "seven and six pence" upon their patience. The poney-speech was as usual, rehearsed over again. It is said

poor man die indebted to this NGR the negro would, by virtue of this law, have power to sell the house hold and kitchen furniture; and the last bit of bread from the widow and orphan children, if the size of the debt required it. What would be the feelings of a widowed mother to witness not only the extreme degredation, but the starvation of her little children brought about by a Free Negro. Maj. Barton deserves to be held responsible in every community, for such an outrage.

We learn that James M. Downs, Esq., has withdrawn his name from the canvass for State Treasurer. Dr. James S. Curtis is the Whig candidate for that office. We have no doubt of Dr. Curtis' election over that pet of McNutt, (Need.) Need is one of the partizan editors that McNutt availed himself of the providence of God to make a great man of, and the same "concern" that took the responsibility to alter the reading of a bill that was reported to the last Legislature, by one of the committees.

We should judge from the following extract, that the editor of the "Southern Journal has not seen his Excellency Gov. McNutt "for a long time."

"The last True Issue contains a Card from H. G. Runnels—and it is the most "dirty thing" we have seen for a long time."

Awful fobodings appear to haunt the Locoes—and no wonder, since the result of the different elections which have been held lately. After penning quite a pious piece in regard to the dreadful accident which lately happened in New York, the Editor of the "Southern Journal" concludes his article as follows:

"That the hour had arrived when they were to be hurried, mid shouts, groans, cries for help, crashing of timber, roaring of the waters, and struggles of the dying, into the presence of a just God. Reader are we secure from accidents."

The "distinguished individual" who edits the "So. Mercury" must be extremely hard run for capital to defend "Amos Kendal" with. Two thirds of the editorial matter is devoted to abuse of Mr. Carroll, the Post-master at Waterford. It was certainly a most unpardonable insult to refuse to become an understrapper of such a dis-

issippi for the last three years, citally, and what remains of the hanging upon the dignity of th an incubus. The Situation of sippi is not altogether unlike Deity getting angry with the heaven and avenging himself forth upon the Elysian fields. Buck Niggers—and knowing in the wrong box, they are has in search of their level like a rail "Tippah-Hills."

THE GREAT OF THE

In every age the god of greatness to bless the world with his nobles, as though it was indispensable to have a great man. (boast of a Moses, another of another of a Caesar, another of another of Henry the eight, a Washington and of a Banaparte appears peculiarly designed by some other cause to be blessed, noblest aspirations of any people a striking coincidence in the ap the political arena of the hero of age, and that age which was ho the existence of a Malkizadeck of the prophets. Whether in t tive councils of a mighty people, stump, our hero, with a towering and classic diction unheard of in of learning, looks down upon tion as mere pigmies. Indeed th cess and sustenance of our pres cratic Republican" President States rest almost with this great nature. Our great man has onl and like the mighty tornado that unfortunate city, of the bluffs, t pile of opposition is slain to. Now for our mighty boast.—shu cero of Demosthenes, be not distu we introduce to your fellowship of the immortal Barton. The age can't shine with our times.

The "Comercial Reporter" s; Volney E. Howard and Gov. R the following, which we are not s since the late privileges Col. Rut ded to Price & Fall:

"Mr. Howard shows, in his tr the real character of this ignorant