

flict the same old "seven and six pence" upon their patience. The poney-speech was as usual, rehearsed over again. It is said the Major has got so he can go *clar* through his speech without missing a word:—Practice makes perfect.

This community need "not lay the flattering unction to their soul," that they will hear any thing else than what can be found in the Extra Globe or Nashville Union from these locofoco speakers. "It's all in my eye Betty Martin."

The Editor of the Nashville Banner is using a *democratic* committee there in a manner that will leave them with a scanty portion of political character by the time the election comes on. The principal charge, and the one we think most reprehensible is their association with J. Geo. Harris, who formerly Edited an incendiary paper in New Bedford, Mass., and was nominated by the Free Negroes as their candidate for the Legislature. The time has been, and we believe it would be dangerous now, for Harris to make his appearance in Mississippi, especially about Vicksburg. It appears a little inconsistent for the Nashville community to take a poor missionary who was merely suspected of being an abolitionist and inflict upon him 39 lashes, and suffer such a creature as J. Geo. Harris to live among them and vilify their best citizens. Certainly the countenance and protection of James K. Polk must possess an extraordinary influence to keep such a man as Harris from summary punishment.

ROGER BARTON

After having presented a petition to the "Honorable the General Assembly of the State of Tennessee," praying the passage of a LAW "TO ENABLE A FREE NEGRO TO SWEAR TO HIS ACCOUNTS AGAINST WHITE PEOPLE" is very competent no doubt to enlighten his democratic friends upon the subject of abolition. Only think what could be the mortification of a poor, but honest white man to have his last cow and calf, or bed perhaps cold from under his wife and little children, at the instance of a black negro as you could find in Africa. We cannot view it in any other light but as a gross insult to the people of Tennessee. Should

at 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 disgraceful scoundrel as Amos Kendal. Mr. Carroll, in sending Kendal's prospectus back to him, did no more than any independent officer should have done—more especially as it was accompanied by a promised bribe. "I will take care that you will lose nothing by it." How ought that to sound in the ears of an honest man when he is required to prostitute his office to gain such favor?

We call upon the public to be aware of secret hand-bills and astounding lies—the election is coming on, and every means that the villany of man can conceive of will be resorted to. We have received a hint that something is concocting at head quarters to be used on the eve of the election. The public need not be surprised at any thing that the Locos may resort to, to carry their election.

McNUTT'S GREAT MEN OR THE DEMOCRATIC PRESS OF MISSISSIPPI.

The circumstance of the "cotton state" having been cursed with a demagogue for Governor, has contributed in no small degree in laying the Locofoco corps Editorial under obligations of eternal gratitude to Alexander G. McNutt,—for availing himself of visitations of Providence and other opportunities, he has so managed to make them all *great men*.

We have been frequently asked what has become of these mighty men, and who were they? We presume they must have fallen from the clouds, for the first we hear of them they are spreeing it over the state with the immortal Mac under various titles, viz: "Bank Commissioners," Col. Majors, "his Excellency's son," and lately per advertisement in the *Mississippi*, we see some of them have ordered the *Regiments* out for general review. We have no objection to urge to his Excellency's availing himself of his *pro tem* opportunities to make *great men*, but selecting them almost entirely from the Editorial corps, looks much like subsidizing and prostituting the press. It is said "every dog has his day," and if we read aright the signs of the times, the sun is about to set upon the "day" of these worthies, and we think it is high time too, if they have hunted down the dogs of

since the late privileges Col. Russell had to Price & Fall:

"Mr. Howard shows, in his true the real character of this ignorant, bully of the Union Bank. We are to know how Mr. Howard ever could descend to give Runnels a *meeting* place himself on a level with such

Indeed we are more surprised at "ting" him than we were at his "off his pistol while pretending to ing."

The last Picayune gives an account of an insurrection among the blacks of Parish, La., some time since. that two white men were arrested and were engaged in producing the in Several of the neighbors were executed.

One truth at any rate from a print;—but it happens to be the in favor of Harrison and Reform.

Vermont to the rescue.—The Vermonter says, there never was it awake as at present among the ble democrats of the Green Mountain. Free

We learn from the last Natchez that the "Grand Gulf Advertiser," Van Buren print, has been discontinued from the warnings contained in the ber of that paper, we presume from the want of patronage.

Our friends abroad need have no to the result of Mississippi—she will vote for Harrison & Tyler just as sun will rise upon the 2nd of N The Locofoco papers have been lately directly in the face of combat. They know as well as they know in existence that they are political. And were it not for the pictures of order to be read at the conclusion of Executive Advertisements, they would ing from under the galling yoke, ing in every direction.

GEOGRAPHY

The following is an extract from a highly respectable source, dated Sept. 31, 1840.

It is the time of an extraordinary and unprecedented political excitement in the United States. The people are now in a state of high excitement, and we think it is high time too, if they have hunted down the dogs of