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Scioto Simon Pure (Portsmouth, Ohio) - August 19, 1844

Portsmouth Clay Clubs

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THE SCIOTO SIMON PURE.

"I WOULD RATHER BE RIGHT THAN BE PRESIDENT."—Henry Clay.

TRIBUNE OFFICE.

PORTSMOUTH, OHIO, AUGUST 19, 1844.

NUMBER 6.

CONDUCTED BY THE PORTSMOUTH CLAY CLUBS.

FOR PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES

HENRY CLAY.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

THEODORE FRELINGHUYSEN.

Senatorial Electors,

THOMAS CORWIN, of Warren;
PETER HITCHCOCK, of Geauga.

Dist. Congressional Electors,

- 1—BELLAMY STORER, of Hamilton;
- 2—WILLIAM BEBB, of Butler;
- 3—AARON HABLIN, of Green;
- 4—SAMUEL MASON, of Stark;
- 5—DAVID J. TAYLOR, of Henry;
- 6—JOSIAH SCOTT, of Crawford;
- 7—READER W. CLARKE, of Clermont;
- 8—DAVID ADAMS, of Ross;
- 9—JOSEPH OLDS, of Pickaway;
- 10—DANIEL S. NORTON, of Knox;
- 11—WASHINGTON W. CONCKLIN, of Marion;
- 12—SAMUEL R. HOLCOMB, of Gallia;
- 13—HARLOW CHAPIN, of Washington;
- 14—JOHN CROOKS, of Guernsey;
- 15—SAMUEL W. HOSWICK, of Harrison;
- 16—WILLIAM R. SAMP, of Holmes;
- 17—JOHN W. GILL, of Jefferson;
- 18—CYRUS SPINK, of Wayne;
- 19—JACOB H. BALDWIN, of Trumbull;
- 20—WILLIAM L. PERKINS, of Lake;
- 21—JOHN FULLER, of Erie.

FOR GOVERNOR,

MORDECAI BARTLEY.

Scioto Co. Democratic Whig Ticket.

Auditor

ELIJAH GLOVER.

Sheriff

WILLIAM OLDFIELD.

Recorder

ANDREW CRICHTON, jr.

Commissioner

SILAS W. COLE.

WHIG PRINCIPLES.

ASHLAND, Sept. 13, 1842.

Dear Sir: I received your favor, communicating the patriotic purposes and views of the young men of Philadelphia, and in reply expressing my sympathy with your suggestions, in stating some of the principal objects which I suppose engage the common desire and the common exertion of the whig party to bring about, in the Government of the United States. These are—

- 1. A sound National Currency regulated by the will and authority of the Nation.
- 2. An adequate Revenue, with fair Protection to American Industry.
- 3. Just restraints on the Executive power, embracing a further restriction on the exercise of the veto.
- 4. A faithful administration of the public domain with an equitable Distribution of the proceeds of the sales of it among all the States.
- 5. An honest and economical administration of the General Government, leaving public officers perfect freedom of thought and of the right of suffrage; but with suitable restraints against improper interference in elections.
- 6. An amendment of the Constitution, limiting the incumbent of the Presidential office to a single term.

These objects attained, I think that we should cease to be afflicted with a bad administration of the Government.

I am respectfully,

Your friend and ob't servant,

H. CLAY.

Mr. JACOB STRATTAN.

Tariff or no Tariff—what say the Candidates?

The following are the opinions of the two candidates relative to the present Tariff: CLAY, POLK.

I had resigned my seat in the Senate, when the act of 1842 passed. Without intending to express any opinion upon every item of the Tariff, I WOULD SAY THAT I THINK THE PROVISIONS IN THE MAIN WISE & PROPER. Sept. 14th, 1843. Letter to a Committee of Georgia Whigs.

I AM OPPOSED TO THE TARIFF ACT OF THE LATE CONGRESS. And again— I AM IN FAVOR OF REPEALING THAT ACT, and restoring the Compromise Tariff of March 2, 1832. May 15th, 1843. Reply to Citizens of Tennessee.

O DEAR, HOW AWFUL.—The New York Plebeian, Polk's organ of the city of New York, is coming to the aid of its Southern friends on the Tariff and Nullification questions. Hear what it says:

"WE TELL THE WHIGS; THAT UNLESS THEY DESIRE A DISSOLUTION OF THE UNION, THEY WILL HAVE TO ABANDON THE PRESENT BLACK TARIFF."

Some of the locofocos in the streets are fond of shouting "Hurrah for Clay and the bankrupt law!" Whenever we hear it, we are in the habit of shouting back "Hurrah for Polk and his grandfather!" Sometimes we substitute "Hurrah for Polk and his certificate of courage!"—*Lou. Jour.*

ANOTHER BASE FALSEHOOD NAILED TO THE COUNTER.

Some of the leaders of Polkism were busily engaged in these parts a few weeks ago, in poisoning the minds of our honest foreign population with the charge that Mr. Frelinghuysen was a member of the Native American Society, and had made an address to the Natives in New York about the time of the riots in Philadelphia. The following correspondence will prove to those who have been deceived by the slander, the foul means that are resorted to by the desperate leaders of a party that is about to be overwhelmed by the mighty mass of an indignant people:

HAMILTON, June 25, 1844.

Hon. Theodore Frelinghuysen—

Dear Sir: It has been rumored in this section of country, somewhat to the prejudice of the Whig cause, that you are an active member of the Native American Society, and that you delivered an address to that Society in New York.

Will you be so good as to inform me per return mail, whether these rumors are well founded or not, and much obliged,

Your friend, most truly,

L. D. CAMPBELL.

NEWARK, July 15th, 1844.

L. D. Campbell, esq.

Dear Sir: Your letter reached me here in due season. (I am on a visit here of a few days.) Our adversaries seem determined to place me in positions which I do not occupy. I have never been a member, neither active nor passive, of the Native American Society; nor have I ever delivered an address before that society or party, or been present at any meeting held by it.

I remain very respectfully,

Your friend and ob't serv't,

THEO. FRELINGHUYSEN.

[Hamilton Intell.]

TARIFF ANECDOTE.

A Locofoco farmer came to Wheeling market not long ago with cheese to sell. He made a bargain with a shoemaker and took shoes for his cheese. After the trade was made, he began to grumble about the Protective Tariff. Said he, 'Now with your rascally whig protection, you have pocketed just the amount of the protection, and taken it from me, without giving me an equivalent.' The shoemaker replied that he thought he was mistaken. No said the farmer, there is no mistake about it, the consumer always pays as much more for the article as the protection amounts to, and you may preach your whig nonsense till you are gray, you can't make me believe it. Well, said the shoemaker, I will make you a fair proposition—and if your doctrine is true, it certainly is fair. I will deduct the protection from the shoes, and you shall deduct the protection from the cheese, and so we will make a fair exchange. Agreed, said the Locofoco. Upon examination the protection on shoes was about 50 per cent., and that on cheese 9 cents per pound. The poor loco gave it up and backed out, for he found his cheese was worth only 6 cents in that market, and that after deducting the protection, he would not only have to give away his cheese, but 3 cents for every pound beside. He went home, hoisted an ash pole, and now goes for Clay and Protection. His name can be given if required.—*Wheel. Times.*

"DANIEL O'CONNELL.—The covardous bird of prey, whose beak has been whetted on the hearts of the poor, and whose talons are yet dripping with the life-blood of White Slaves.—May the first morsel of black flesh which he swallows, stick fast in his gullet."

The foregoing toast was given by a Polkite, at a Texas annexation dinner in South Carolina to Mr. Pickens, a prominent nullification man. This is the language, friends of the Emerald Isle, of your quondam Democrats in South Carolina, who were instrumental in nominating James K. Polk for the Presidency. Can you longer associate with such revilers of the great men of your country.—*Straightout.*

THE STATE ELECTION.

THE OCTOBER ELECTION.—We want every Whig reader of ours to pay the strictest heed to the following article, from the Cleveland Herald. The Presidential election is swallowing up every other consideration. We mean, so far as the Whig party is concerned. But it is not so with our opponents. It is not so with the Locofocos. They have no hope of carrying "Polk and Texas," and are therefore holding out all their strength in behalf of "Ton and Victory." They are striving to preserve their party in the State; to carry the Legislature, and thus to save the Senator, the Auditor, the State Printer, the State Librarian, and scores of President and Associate Judges, and County Clerks without number. This is what the Locofocos are striving to do. On the other hand, the "Liberty" party are about to make their "rush" upon Leicester King. It will be on the Governor that they will strive to make a demonstration of their full strength. This is certain. There is no mistake about it. They hope to notch a King vote of ten thousand.

Here, then, it will be seen, that our candidate for Governor is in peril from a combination of causes: the inattention of the Whigs to the State election, the concentration of the energies of the Locofocos upon that point, and the similar efforts of the Liberty folks.

Let the Whigs proceed at once to the correction of this their error. There is yet time, if diligence be used, to remedy it. Let diligence be used.

We have wish to drop an IMPORTANT HINT. Our business men—generally Whigs—are making arrangements to leave the State, the merchant to make his Fall purchases, the cattle-dealer to buy and sell stock, and the farmer to locate wild lands. LET ALL SUCH MAKE THEIR ARRANGEMENTS WITH ESPECIAL REFERENCE TO ELECTION DAY! There were enough Whigs absent from the State in '42, we doubt not, to have turned the scale in favor of Corwin, and elected him by a handsome majority.

We hope our business men will receive this hint kindly, and act upon the suggestion in an enlarged spirit of patriotism. If the Whig strength of Ohio, instead of being at home at the polls, is "up the river," "down the river," "gone east," "out west," "on the lake," and scattered all over this American creation of ours, Mordecai Bartley will certainly be defeated, and the Whigs of Ohio covered with shame. But we hope better things of our business men.

From the Cleveland Herald.

DUTY OF EVERY WHIG.

The October election will be one of the most important political contests ever decided in our State, and it is high time every Whig should put on his armor for the campaign. The State election then to be held, is very important in several aspects. A Governor is to be chosen, members of the Legislature, members of Congress, and various county officers.

By our Constitution, the duties and powers of the Governor are quite limited, but it is not a matter of State pride to every Whig, that the Executive officer should be not only one of the pioneer fathers of Ohio, but a man conservative in his principles, experienced, prudent, and sagacious? That he should approve of the great measures of National and State policy which, when carried out, conduce to the prosperity, security and happiness of the People? Such a man is MORDECAI BARTLEY, for whom it may justly be the pride of every good citizen to deposit his ballot, with the full assurance that no progressive demagogue is to be placed in power by that vote.

The election for members of the Legislature is very important, and should not be lost sight of by any Whig for a moment. The next Legislature will not only have control of the currency question so far as concerns the Banks of Ohio, and of good or bad legislation generally, but will have to elect a Senator of the United States in place of Mr. Tappan. For years past the Whigs of Ohio have been misrepresented in the U. S. Senate, and now an opportunity is offered to set themselves par-

tially right before the nation, in that body. To do it, they must elect a majority on joint ballot in the Legislature, for it is not to be supposed that our political opponents will fail to fill the vacancy with a "progressive Democrat," should they, unfortunately for the country, obtain the power to do so. Appearances now indicate that the new Senator from Ohio may turn the political scale in the Senate, and no Whig can shut his eyes, after the experience of the last four years, to the weighty importance of maintaining conservative preponderance in that body. The Whig Senate has been the sheet anchor of the country since the death of the lamented Harrison, and has kept the good old ship of Union safe and steady, whether assailed by British Free Trade or Texas annexation.

We learn from all quarters that our political opponents are fighting shy for "Polk, Dallas and Texas," and pretend to no great interest in the contest, but are quietly at work, leaving no stone unturned, to secure the election of Mr. Ton and a majority of the Legislature. They are scouring every neighborhood for votes, making pledges and promises to suit localities and circumstances—hard-money here, mixed currency there—Tariff in this neighborhood, and anti-Tariff in the next—swapping votes for Ton and members of the Legislature—and doing all politicians can do, to secure State ascendancy. While by their apparent inactivity on the Presidential question they intend to lull the Whigs into apathy and dangerous over-confidence, they hope and expect in October to carry the State, and all their energies are directed to that end. Whigs of Ohio—remember this trap has before been sprung on you, and guard at once against the present danger. Let all Whigs be forewarned and forearmed. The October election not only virtually decides the Presidential contest in Ohio, but will exert great influence on the elections in States soon to follow. It is in fact THE IMPORTANT CONTEST. Fail then, and probably all is lost. Carry it triumphantly as in 1840, and the tide of victory will know no reflux in November, but will roll from Lake to River—from Maine to Louisiana.

The Congressional elections too are very important. On the political complexion of the next Congress depends the stability of the Tariff, the admission of Texas, and the extension and permanency of slavery and the slave power. On these subjects the lines are distinctly drawn, and the Baltimore convention in rejecting Mr. Van Buren and nominating Mr. Polk, forced the issue upon the country. Shall they not be met in the free States with the spirit of Freemen? Are we prepared for an unconditional surrender to Calhoun and his disunion associates, who make support of their "peculiar institutions" the only bond of Union? Answer as becomes the descendants of '76 at the ballot box. Up then, Whigs of Ohio, and address yourselves to the work of redeeming your noble State. Organize your counties, your townships, and your school districts. Circulate intelligence, reason kindly with your neighbors, convince the wavering, and spare no proper exertion on your part to send abroad a good report from the Lion of the West in October.

FOLK-STOCK.

The friends of the "young Squire" attempted to raise a pole in our town, a few days since. Well, the thing went up quite to the satisfaction of all the good and true and reformed, even as much as the "Democratic gain" in Dearborn county, to presage the glorious triumph of this young embodiment of Locofocism. But alas! alas for the fortunes of poor Jimmy. Scarcely had that beautiful emblem of Polkery "stood on end" high above the heads of the venterified who had for a moment loosened their holds to throw up their hats and give three cheers for Polk, when down came the pole, crash! Nobody hurt—good—but faces! oh hush! How long did you say they were?

THE SIMON PURE.

MONDAY EVENING, AUGUST 19, 1844.

To be published weekly till after the Presidential Election—Terms, 25 cts. invariably in advance.

Democratic Association.

We peeped in at the meeting of this Club on Wednesday evening last, with the view of learning a little of "Democracy" as taught there. We were assured by all, that it was a "free thing," and of course we can not be charged with "telling tales out of school," or of violating the rules of courtesy if we say one word to our readers as to how they "do it up" in that body. A goodly number of the *dear people* were in attendance, eager, doubtless, to hear the "great principles" of *Democracy* explained. The speaker for the occasion was one, "cut and dried," and opened up rich by repelling with great indignation the charge of the Whigs, that the *Democrats* had no principles. Now, thought I, here comes "Democracy," all up in a bunch—this man will certainly give us in one word all the principles of this great Locofoco party. But alas! what was my astonishment when the young man announced as his text "the moral character of Polk and Clay." He "would first say however that the Democratic principles were Equal Rights, Universal Suffrage, &c." (particularly the " &c.") To prove his party was in favor of Equal Rights, he said that they opposed the Tariff, because that was making a distinction between the manufacturer and farmer; and, for himself, he was a farmer and so was his father before him. Is that Democracy here? It may be, sir; but if such a sentiment had been uttered in Pennsylvania, the *Democracy* would have said with a voice of thunder, "down with him." But no matter—who will deny to this man the right to claim it democratic here to oppose a Tariff, even if old Pennsylvania claims it to be democratic to *advocate* a Tariff there? What right has Pennsylvania to dictate to the "unterrified" of this State? But we wonder if this young man ever reads the papers? No protection to farmers! Why, sir, here is the Tariff of 1842 before us, and we find that every article produced by the farmer, is protected by a direct duty; and besides, a man with half wit can see at once that by protecting one branch of labor we must of necessity give indirect protection and encouragement to all others.

But again—"It was Democracy to advocate Universal Suffrage" (wonder if he did not mean *universal suffering*) said the speaker. Ah! Go ask, my youngster, your Locofoco friends in old Virginia if that is *Democracy*, and our word for it you would look so green that the very cows would eat you. But you told us, exultingly too, that you had travelled in 1840, 160 miles to vote for Van Buren, and all as we suppose, to carry out "democratic principles." Why, sir, do you not know that in the New York Convention that same Mr. Van Buren had nearly gone into spasms because some one made a proposition there that only squinted at, as little Van supposed, the "approach of universal suffrage." But so it is, *great men will differ about these matters!*

Next in its regular order, the gentleman branched out on his text proper, the moral character of the two leaders, Polk and Clay. Poor Mr. Clay would almost have cried out, had he heard the orator on this branch of the subject. "Our sufferings is intolerable!" But it is not our design to say aught about this part of the address. If any thing can be made in the way of political capital, by telling those who heard him on that occasion, that James K. Polk is more *religious* than Mr. Clay, I will confess myself much mistaken with the majority of that crowd. Besides, had we any thing to fear from the effect of that part of the gentleman's speech, it would only be necessary to call on our eloquent young Democrat from the East, (of court-house speech celebrity,) and he would shame them all out of it. In the various epithets applied by the young *exhorter*, there was manifested all the good feeling and mildness of the christian; but we are in hopes that

Mr. Clay will not hear of the many *severe remarks* made by this gentleman, for we well know how *very bad* Mr. Clay would feel. Indeed, for fear Mr. Clay might hear that so distinguished an individual as this orator had been saying *hard things* about him, we think it best not to send him this number of the *Simon Pure* at all. Mr. Clay, he told us in conclusion, had no sympathy for the poor young man who was trying to distinguish himself by his own exertion; his feelings were all for the rich and great—but as for Polk, it was just the reverse—his example was worthy of emulation. How wonderful! If Polk was poor and obscure in early life, Mr. Clay was far below him; and if Mr. Polk was elevated now, Mr. Clay stood on an eminence where Mr. Polk could not stand, did the *fame* of his whole party bolster him up. This is what the gentleman, had he known the history of the two men, would have said with truth; not saying it, he either did not know it, and thus was grossly ignorant, or knowing it, he did not tell the truth—let him now select either horn of the dilemma.

Upon the whole, the gentleman's speech was *creditable*, considering the cause he espoused. The only objections that could be found were, First, Though preaching "Democracy," he avowed principles at variance with the creed of that party as taught by the *old ones* of these parts. Second, Though a christian by profession, he showed himself full of malice and ill will towards those who differed with him in political sentiments. Third, Though a very modest and unpretending young man, he showed himself ready to deal out bold and presumptuous charges, flagrant and extravagant abuse. Fourth, Though learned in all the political lore of the age, he showed himself grossly ignorant of the whole subject. Now if this young man will improve these few faults, we have no doubt but that he will be again invited to address this association.

After the speech came the music; as the Whigs all love music, (and this was very good too,) of course we were much pleased with this part of the performance.

The *Sages* of the "Democrat" have demonstrated as they suppose that the whig scheme of distribution is all wrong, because the rich man will be benefitted more than one who owns less property, and has consequently less tax to pay. Without quarrelling much with those editors on this point, how far does that argument go, and what sort of an argument would a candid man call it? Now, we say that that is a perfect dog-in-the-manger argument. The man with a little property, and a little tax to pay, and the man with a moderate portion of property, and a little more tax to pay, according to the logic of these men, should set up the howl and say, here is plenty of the real stuff, and we are famishing for it day after day, and year after year: in plain words, our taxes are pressing us to the very dust every year of our lives, and here before us is that by which we may be relieved; but you, sirs, in fine linen and splendid mansions, if we touch this real stuff by which we can lift up our heads and breathe, you also will receive a share of this staff of life, and a large portion of it too—therefore we prefer, dog-in-the-manger like, to *starve* ourselves, sooner than you should feast upon that which you already have in such abundance. Now, this is their argument, conceding the premises which they have assumed. The whigs say even if this were true, that it is to the interest of people to advocate the distribution of the proceeds of these sales among the States, because that portion who now pays taxes and are *oppressed* by them, will be relieved in that very way; and even if the rich is made richer by it, the poor is also made *richer* by it, at the same time. If a man were famishing for bread, and a kind benefactor would offer him a loaf, would not any one call him a madman if he refused it, and gave as a reason that the same benefactor had proffered at the same time two loaves to one who did not stand in need of bread at all. But say these learned gentlemen, if you take away from the general government the proceeds of the sales of public lands, and give them to the States, a higher duty must be laid in order to carry on the general government—and as these duties are an indirect tax upon the people, the poor man pays as much of this as the

rich. Well, suppose this were true, (which by the way is any thing else,) we say that in laying a duty upon goods imported we are benefiting this very class of persons, the poor laboring man, because we not only give to these men employment, but we give adequate compensation for their labor—and this is the very object of the Tariff. If it were true, then, that by distributing the proceeds of the sales of public lands among the States, a higher duty must of necessity be laid upon the goods imported, and both the rich and poor man would have to pay a higher price for the goods that they consumed, (which we do not admit, except by way of argument,) even then it would be better for the laboring man, because, by this duty or tariff if you please to call it, *our manufactures are fostered, our laborers get employment, and they are enabled to get ample compensation for their labor*—and this we know is of more advantage to these men, than the disadvantage that can arise by the small increase in the price of goods, for which these men seem to have so much horror.—There is one class of persons who, we are willing to admit, might peradventure suffer by the increase of duty, and the consequent raise in the price of the articles, for which they contend, (and which we deny is true.) Now, if these gentlemen will come out fairly, and say that this class of persons, and this only will suffer an inconvenience, why then we will yield the argument, and not till then. We mean that class called "loafers"—the men who will not labor at any price, high or low, and who is careless therefore about prices—who pay no tax—whose interest it is to get every thing at the very lowest price. Now, if the effect of the Tariff is as you say to raise the price of every article of clothing—in proportion as you lay that duty high, (which every body knows is false,) this is the only class that loses more than is gained. Now, defend these gentlemen if you will. But there is something deeper than all this in regard to this matter of distribution, which you and all your party take good care to pass over in silence—and that is the right of the States to the proceeds of the sale of these lands, let it be to the interest of the rich or poor. Distribute the wealth of John Jacob Astor, and ten thousand famishing families might be made happy, and but one man starved; and yet no man dare advocate such a division, because that property is *his by right*. The general government might, by way of argument, make ten millions of souls happy, by taking the proceeds of these sales and applying them to carry on the general government,—&c yet we ought to give that same money to the States, because it belongs to them *by right*, and there we say it must and will go.

What must honest and candid men think of the locofoco party, when they see their palpable inconsistency upon the Tariff question. Scarcely one of their papers can be found that does not devote entire columns to the purpose of illustrating the iniquities of the present tariff, whilst in other parts equally elaborate attempts are made to prove that Polk and his party are the friends of protection. The "Portsmouth Democrat," which we quote because we cannot now lay our hands on a higher authority with the party, copies from the Somerville Messenger, a statement of the vote on the "black tariff of '42," which is concocted for the purpose of demonstrating that the party is in favor of that tariff. And in which is also set forth the fact, that a locofoco Congress refused to substitute for the *Black Tariff*, McKay's bill. This is certainly evidence of something, and in our opinion it only proves that they dared not repeat that tariff, because they well knew it would annihilate "the party." Much ado is made in that article, about certain whigs who voted against the tariff in '42, but who does not know that it was because the land clause had been stricken out, for the reason that Tyler would not otherwise approve the

bill? This therefore was no evidence of hostility to the tariff. But please inform your readers "Democrat" how many whigs sustained McKay's bill, and whether Henley a locofoco member of Congress did not declare that McKay's bill would have been passed, but that it was known the whig Senate would have killed it? As usual the very copy of the paper that contains this labored attempt to establish the friendliness of the locofocos for protection, contains some half dozen articles, editorial and extracts, showing the injustice and crying evils inflicted upon the country by the monster that it insists was fastened upon it by its own party. Oh consistency! thou art a jewel!

DISASTROUS INDICATIONS.!!

We perceive with fear and dread that that Byronic genius, Col. J. J. Holmes, who is perhaps as favorably known in the walks of literature as in the "tented field," is pouring his poetic soul forth in song.—His last effort, which we commend to the classic tastes of the readers of the "Democrat," is a very ingenious production, being the first that we have ever seen of that order of "Poetry," which, we judge from its form, will be the precursor of a new school; probably called the "saddle-bag." The political predilections of the Col. may be extracted from the following couplet:

"I am going to vote for Col. Polk,
I will support brave G. M. Dallas."

And the cause of the declaration is doubtless owing, so far as Mr. Polk is concerned, to his military prefix, which excites the martial feelings of our Col. Indeed there is a propriety in the military banding together. The two Colonels cannot, to be sure, exhibit "scarred breasts" in testimony of their prowess; but they could produce paper evidence, substantiating the claims of either to the courage of the warrior—the one a commission from the State, and the other a certificate from Gen. Jackson. Dallas is certainly indebted for the Col.'s "support" to the very appropriate adjective preceding his name. Something new comes every day.

Sam. Medary publishes what he calls a record kept by some person travelling from New Orleans to Pittsburg of the votes cast by the passengers on the boats upon which he travelled. It seems that Sam's friend travelled during this journey of twenty-one hundred miles upon fifty-nine different steamboats, averaging less than thirty-six miles upon each boat. If this came to us well authenticated, we would give it to the world as another evidence of civilization and western enterprise; but as the thing is rather incredible to us *who live on the river*, and is only supported by the testimony of a couple of lokey sheets, one of which is the *Statesman*, we refrain.

Rush "ye oppressed of all nations" into the arms of Locofocoism—that will hug ye to its bosom with such "hooks of steel," that your last gasp will be—"Oh! Democracy! what sins are committed in thy name!"

"Free Trade and Sailor's Rights" was our motto last war, and I still sail under that flag." The foregoing is an extract from the letter of a correspondent of the "Portsmouth Democrat." So it goes—Free Traders, Protectionists, Horizontalists, and direct tax men—all supporting Polk, true to "the party." Oh, principle! where art thou! Echo answers, *with the Whigs*.

Never call a Locofoco a "democrat," it is a perversion of the name. As well might you call Dorr a patriot, who attempted to subvert the government of his State; "The chivalry" of South Carolina, *friends of the Union*, who are every day declaring that they are determined to dissolve it; Polk, a fit man for the Presidency, who is the grand son of a tory, and himself an enemy of the old soldiers of the revolution as is witnessed by his votes against them. Recollect that this name gives them all their power; tare off the mask of "Democracy," and you expose the hideous mass of corruption, the mountains of deceit, which lie under it, and from which honest men would shrink as from a pestilence.

PUBLISHERS' NOTICE.

This is the last No. of the Simon Pure that will be sent to those subscribers who have not paid. The publication of the paper at all is a positive loss to us, and we do not think any of its readers are unreasonable enough to take it without paying for it, thus increasing our loss. The price is too small even to be worth asking a man for; and those who have not already paid, or do not immediately upon reading this paragraph, we shall suppose do not want the Simon, and consequently it will be discontinued to them.

The first few Nos. of the paper are already exhausted, so that we are unable to furnish new subscribers with complete sets from the beginning, yet we shall try and give them a quarter's worth. Circulate the documents!

Has falsehood and deception been incorporated into the Locofoco creed, along with Texas annexation and the stealing subtreasury system? Has the infection of misrepresentation spread its contagious breath all abroad over the whole land, in the by-ways and seclusions of country life, where (if anywhere) virtue has been supposed to dwell, and a love of truth to hold sway? It does seem even so. The moral ruin which the long-continued, unremitting, palpably false and obviously malicious examples of the locofoco papers have, by their influence, brought upon their readers all over the country, is too vastly appalling to be estimated, or contemplated and observed without horror. Nothing has become too absurd for them to assert—nothing too wickedly false for them to propagate.

This kind of recklessness of truth continually acting upon the minds of the mass of the people must have its effect. A continual dropping of water wears away the hardest rock, and a constant flow of vice and lies must corrupt the most virtuous people under heaven. Accordingly, as we find the loco papers full of statements of the changes of prominent whig men from Clay to Polk, (which like the following all turn out to be false statements,) so we begin to see the effect of such licentiousness upon the people.

Almost every day we are called on by whigs from the country to know if some of our most prominent whigs in Portsmouth have changed their politics—such or such a locofoco having told them so. Now, there are no changes from whig to locofoco in Portsmouth that we can hear of, with the exception of two or three, who were never active whigs; while the changes from locofoco to whigs are all the time going on in our midst, and we doubt not amount to 10 for us to 1 against us. Yet these false reports are industriously and systematically circulated by men whose regard for their own characters we should think ought to place them above such despicable meanness, and all for the purpose of operating on and influencing people at a distance. Let our friends in the country be of good cheer and active. Portsmouth will give a good account of herself on election day. ALL the whigs here are staunch and steadfast, and were never more active and confident of victory than at the present. Let our friends in the country do their duty, and their whole duty, and the country will be safe, and the country safe. Trust not to idle reports of changes against the whigs, here or elsewhere—for be assured they are false and unfounded, as the following is shown to be:

EX-GOVERNOR RITNER OF PENNSYLVANIA.

The locofoco papers have paraded the name of the honest old Ex-Governor of Pennsylvania several times as a deserter from the whig ranks. Right well we knew it was utterly false, and so affirmed at the time. Like scores of others, who have been heralded forth to the world as converts to Locofocoism, he had not given the slightest reason for supposing that he wavered in his devotion to the cause, in maintaining which he suffered contumely and abuse without measure or stint. The following is the closing passage of a let-

ter from the honest old German, that comes to us in a late number of the Carlisle Herald:

It must be admitted that in this contest our State election is of the utmost importance; its fate decides whether Clay or Polk is to get the vote of this State. The election of General Markle will secure the state for Clay. Let us then direct all our energies to elect Gen. Markle—he is a man for whom every good citizen can vote—he is true to his country and his God; he will not basely bow the knee to any idol. If we carry the outworks in October, the citadel must yield in November.

I am, most respectfully your friend and fellow-citizen,

JOSEPH RITNER.

HON. JOHN REED.

"WHERE ARE YOU NOW?"

Q. What were the characteristics of the "Hartford Conventionists?"

A. They opposed the last war, and sought a dissolution of the Union.

Q. As the candidates for the Presidency "embody" the principles of their respective parties, which was in favor of and which opposed the last war?

A. Henry Clay was the right arm of that war, and without him the war could not have been carried on with energy. He fought, not against the foreign foe, but in committee of the whole against domestic opponents, who attempted first to stay and then to cripple the arm that asserted the national honor.

James K. Polk, instead of enrolling himself with patriotic ardor under the banners of the "old Hickory," absolutely fled from his country to avoid being enlisted.

Q. Does any party now seek a dissolution of the Union?

A. It is notorious that the present locofoco party in the South have declared that they will annex Texas or dissolve the Union, and have said if they must abandon either, it shall not be Texas.

Q. Who nominated James K. Polk for the Presidency?

A. Henry Hubbard an old Hartford Convention Federalist, in accordance with the wishes of South Carolina chivalry.

Q. Who nominated Henry Clay for the Presidency?

A. The American People and the whig convention at Baltimore confirmed the nomination.

Q. Which then, is the present federal party "by these lights?"

A. The locofoco party whose candidate is the grandson of old Ezekiel Polk, a tory of the revolution, and who, true to his blood, uniformly voted against rewarding the surviving soldiers of the revolution.

STILL LYING—AS BASE AS EVER.

The Statesman attempts by straight forward hard lying to turn aside the popular feeling against Polk for his votes against bestowing a few cords of wood upon the freezing poor of the District of Columbia, and to transfer the odium of such a penurious want of charity to Mordacia Bartley. Happily the character of the Statesman is too well understood in Ohio, for such tricks; its quavery is too proverbial, and its propensities for forgery have been too often displayed, for any body to be deceived by this piece of rascality. Mordacia Bartley voted on the side of christian charity, and Polk against it.

The following from a contemporary shows this transaction in regard to the wood in its true colors:

"The winter was intensely cold, the poor people might have been seen from the windows of the Capitol, burning their garden fences to sustain them against an unparalleled snow storm; there was a surplus amount of wood belonging to the Government, it was rotting, and would soon have become entirely worthless,—in this situation of affairs a resolution was offered to give forty cords of the wood to the poor, who, without it would have frozen to death, it was given by a vote of over two-thirds of the people's representatives, and among the small minority of those who opposed the giving, was James K. Polk, the Dem-

ocratic candidate for the Presidency. Verily, Mr. Polk's vote in this instance accords with his votes against giving pensions to the old soldiers of the Revolution."

Those who wish to examine the correctness of the above statement may consult the proceeding of Congress as reported in the National Intelligencer of the 17th January, 1831.

A GOOD ONE.

The Pittsburg "Harry of the West," on the authority of one who was in attendance at the late glorious turn out at Steubenville, relates the following anecdote:—As the Convention was passing along one of the principal streets, a very handsome young lady attracted considerable attention by her waving a Polk and Dallas flag. The whigs, like gentlemen, propped three cheers for herself and three groans for the flag. No sooner was the latter proposed, than she cast the flag to the ground, and trampled it under her feet, amid the loud and continued cheering of the vast throng.

Unfortunatly we cannot command poetical talent; but deeming it proper that the "romance" of the last Democrat should be replied to, we threw an old number of the "Simon Pure," with the last "Democrat," into our machine, and in the evening found that it had ground out the following offset to "What is Whiggery?"

And what is Locofocoism?—a kind Of politics, in which, success you'll find, Does not require talent or honesty, but a will To do all things however base or low—Still Working, digging, in the deths of infamy, To accomplish its loathsome destiny.— A thing in which there is no soul, A lying miscreant, by nature foul With every vulgar quality, a name for thee, "Progressives of Democracy." A hyena monster that digs up graves, And revels in its work of shame; that saves Base calumnies, long proved "false as hell," From foul-corruption's mass, again to tell; The essence of black-hearted malice, That deals not in truth, when it can deal in lies; Whose work it is to tear down the great, And elevate the little to their lost estate, Oh, that I (no "bard") could well portray The danger of Locofocoism's sway; Its grovelling propensities, its malicious skill, In fanning passion's flame, and plotting ill; "Or show by similes and symbols" What "this dark spirit always resembles"— How that it has attempted to destroy The people's rights, and deceptively decoy Them into danger. How it did propose A Standing Army, whilst no foreign foes Threatened war; and a currency of gold, The iniquity of which whigs did unfold. How it now seeks, by Texas annexation, To blast forever the honor of the nation. How it labors slavery to spread, And bring its curse upon the people's head; How it would give the Texas nabob four Votes, who owns five blacks, equal power With four freemen in the North. How it strives To turn neighbors 'gainst each other's lives. How now 'tis trying, with a crimson flood, To deluge this fair land in freemen's blood, By base appeals to angry passions, rife In the cause that leads to bloody strife. How it involved this people once in debt, How it made each rotten bank a "let"; How bloodhounds from Cuba it brought over, To seek in Floridian wilds the native rover; How Price and Swartwout each through it Were made to shine in Paris bit; And scores of others by defalcations Were enabled to visit foreign nations. Ask now its followers how they can Vote for Polk, and they say "'tis not men But for principles we go." Then ask what are Their principles? you have them in a snare— Not one can tell, they only know Their leaders say they thus should go; Or if they do attempt to reason, They vary as do the stars of heaven— Some advocate and some oppose, Some are friends and some are foes Of every measure.

We here arrested our machine "in the full course of successful operation." "No man can tell" what it might have produced, or how long it could have found matter, for its answer to the "Democrat's poetry."

A GOOD IDEA.—The Clay Clubs of Xenia, Greene county, Springfield, Clark county, and Dayton, Montgomery county, have adopted the system of meeting with the Clay Clubs of the different townships in their respective counties.

That hired slanderer of great men, Pat. Collins, stated in a speech at Madison, Indiana, last week, that Gen. Washington violated his oath when he signed the bill chartering a United States Bank. Patrick certainly knows, as he is the great Locofoco expounder of the Constitution, and reads it to suit all the peculiar views of the "progressive Democracy." Flynn, Carter, Smith, and Johnson, are novices, compared to this intellectual giant.—*Straightout.*

Texas Bonds are quoted in the New Orleans papers at twelve cents on the dollar—Texas Treasury notes at seven and a half cents on the dollar! Is it very wonderful that the holders of these bonds and notes should be in favor of "immediate annexation," whereby their sixpences and ninepences would be converted into dollars, in consequence of the 'assumption' of the Texas debt by the Government of the United States!—*Campaigner.*

The editor of the Louisville Journal states that he owns lands in Texas, for which he paid in 1836 \$2,000 in cash. In the event that Texas is annexed to the United States these would be worth to the editor an independent fortune—still no man in the United States opposes with more ardent zeal or more uncompromising efforts to defeat this ruinous scheme than does George D. Prentice.—For such conduct he deserves the name of Patriot and Statesman. Pass it round, gentlemen of the press.—*Athenian & Messenger.*

POLK TURNED WHIG.

The last accounts from Columbia, Tennessee, bring us the intelligence that JAMES K. POLK, the once-elected and twice-defeated candidate for Governor, has quit the locos and come out in favor of Whig principles, and now goes the one-term policy and a protective tariff as boldly as any whig in Tennessee. We have not yet received his letter in favor of a United States Bank and against "immediate annexation" "without a why or wherefore," but we are looking daily to see it. The Texas pony that he stole from Captain Tyler has gone blind from hard riding, and is otherwise so diseased as to be unfit for use, and he is about to turn it out to grass with his free trade nag that would never travel at all, and mount the Tariff charger that bears Clay so gallantly. He is too late in starting however, and is sure to be distanced in the race.—*Wetumpka Whig.*

SOMETHING NEW.

We give it up! There is no use in saying anything against the old phrase "wonders will never cease." We find the following unusual advertisement in the New York papers, which is, in the words of a contemporary, certainly "something new under the Sun."

Matrimonial Agency.—Whereas, many persons, of both sexes, are so situated as to find it very difficult, and in many instances impossible, to find a suitable partner for life's troublesome scene; that many matches are made, and the marriage covenant entered into, without due consideration, by persons of opposite dispositions, and the consequence is that so many divorces occur in our own country, (as well as others,) to its disgrace, as also many other disputes, which shall not now be mentioned.

Therefore, a person of good character and standing in society, well known in this city, has, after mature deliberation, thought it advisable to open an office, where reputable ladies and gentlemen may have the opportunity of being suited with partners in lawful wedlock, calculated to make each other happy, and fulfil the object for which marriage was instituted.

PLAN.—Mondays and Wednesdays will be appropriated for ladies, and Tuesdays and Thursdays for gentlemen, from 8 to 10 A. M. and 1 to 9 P. M., when they can make application and register their names, with a correct description of their circumstances and situation, and also that of the object required.

Strict secrecy shall be observed, and no name revealed without the written consent of the applicant.

No person need apply unless sincere, as any imposition shall be punished to the extent of any law that will reach the case.

I have been induced to the above from several considerations, and am fully satisfied that it is highly necessary; but for the present, for certain reasons, withhold my name.

Apply and inquire for Agent, at 180 Sixth Avenue, next door to 12th street.

N. B.—Any proper written communications, post paid, shall receive attention.

For the Simon Pure.
A SONG OF '44.

Tune—"YANKEE DOODLE."

In eighty hundred forty-four,
There was a grand convention—
That nominated HARRY CLAY,
Without the least contention:
And so the people justly say,
Our country's upward rising—
For old Kentucky's gifted son,
And honest Frelinghuysen.

There is old Kentucky, firm and true,
The boasted home of Harry,
And by his noble daring deeds
Her thousands he will carry.
Yes, in November she will speak,
And tell a tale surprising,
How her Kentucky boys will go
For Clay and Frelinghuysen.

And there is Jersey, true as steel,
The home of Frelinghuysen,
And in November she will make
The locos look surprising:
For Jersey men are ready there
To give the pokers pisen,
By throwing their votes for Harry Clay,
And honest Frelinghuysen.

And Tennessee is right side up,
The counties are a climbing;
O, Governor Polk, you are too weak,
You'd better be declining:
For as the whigs of '36,
They see the Eagle rising—
And they will go it with a rush
For Clay and Frelinghuysen.

North Carolina she is safe,
And so is Louisiana;
They do not want a Texas man,
Who'll stain their country's banner:
For whigs will hoist it in the air,
And keep it upward rising,
Until they send to Washington
Their Clay and Frelinghuysen.

The Empire State is wide awake,
And list to all the others—
See how they raise the joyous shout,
Just like a band of brothers.
They cannot swallow this free trade,
It looks too much like pisen—
And so they'll go for Henry Clay
And honest Frelinghuysen.

J. ———

TARIFF AND PROTECTION.

Resolution adopted unanimously by the Legislature of Ohio, in 1828.

"Resolved, That in the opinion of this General Assembly, the present condition of the agricultural and manufacturing interests of the country, depressed by foreign restriction and competition, require aid and encouragement from the General Government, and that they rely on the wisdom of Congress to devise and adopt such measures as may be effectual TO PROTECT and advance the manufacture and production of WOOLEN GOODS, IRON, HEMP, AND SPIRITS distilled from DOMESTIC material, and, in their opinion, the provisions proper for this purpose will receive the unequivocal approbation of THE PEOPLE OF THIS STATE."

TEXAS.

Resolution adopted unanimously by the Legislature of Ohio, in February, 1838.

"Resolved, By the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, that in the name and on behalf of the people of the State of Ohio, we do hereby solemnly protest against the annexation of Texas to the Union of these United States."

Auditor Brough and the Tariff.

We are informed that this gentleman is in habit of exhibiting on the stamp two papers of pins, one of BRITISH manufacture, and the other of AMERICAN, always concluding by giving the preference to the British. Of course, a supporter of Mr. Polk could not do otherwise and be true to his principles. "Stick a pin here." British pins! Bah! what a subject for an Auditor!—O. S. Jour.

DR. BEECHER'S SERMON ON DUELLING, which some of the Loco Foco papers are publishing, was written about the time Gen. Jackson was running for the Presidency, and it is strongly suspected was written for his benefit. It is a little unkind in the Loco Focos to publish it just now, while the old General is piping so lustily for Polk and Texas.—[O. S. Jour.]

THE VICTORY!



NORTH CAROLINA.

ONE HUNDRED GUNS FOR THE OLD NORTH STATE!!!

North Carolina is whig to the core. Her noble sons have elected a Whig Governor; and secured a majority in BOTH BRANCHES OF THE LEGISLATURE, and to do this, says the Raleigh Register, they had to overcome a Loco Foco majority in the last Legislature of TEN in the Senate, and FOURTEEN in the House. But what is it, that the gallant Whigs of North Carolina cannot accomplish—will not accomplish—for HENRY CLAY and his principles! She was the first State in the Union to nominate him for the Presidency, after the treachery of Tyler—she has since entertained him as her guest—and "sink or swim, live or die," her patriotic sons are determined to give him her Electoral vote for President.

The Register of Friday last says: "Our State Senate consisted, at the last session, of 30 locos, and 20 whigs. At its next meeting that body will consist of 26 whigs and 24 locos—a clear gain of six Senators!"

The House of Commons, at its last session, consisted of 68 locos and 52 whigs. The next House of Commons will be composed of 67 whigs and 53 locos. In other words, we shall have, on joint ballot, a majority of 32!!!
2 in the Senate!!!
30 in the House!!!

The latest news gives Graham, whig, near 3,000 majority over Hoke, loco, for Governor, and 12 counties to hear from. These 12 gave in 1842 a whig majority of 650 votes, so that Graham must be elected by something like 3,500 majority.

INDIANA.

Make way for the Hoosier State!

The gallant Hoosier State is again redeemed from the curse of Locofocoism—and we trust forever. The Whigs have carried the State like a whirlwind. The victory is overwhelming. It strikes like a death-knell on the ears of the discomfited Locos. They are wonder-struck—dismayed. Huzza! for the noble Whigs of Indiana! Bravely have they fought and gloriously have they conquered. The Legislature is Whig all over, which secures the election of a U. S. Senator. Again, we say, Huzza for the noble Whigs of Indiana!

The Senate of Indiana consists of 50 members; the House of 100. The Senators are chosen triennially, as nearly one third as possible each year; 33 hold over from former years, leaving 17 to elect this year.

SENATORS.

	1843.		1844.	
	W.	L. F.	W.	L. F.
Old Senators,			15	15
Clark,	0	1	0	1
Davies & Martin	0	1	0	1
Jefferson	1	0	1	0
Madison & Han.	1	0	0	1
Orange & Crawford	0	0	0	1
Ripley,	1	0	1	0
Rush,	1	0	1	0
Switzerland,	0	0	1	0
Washington,	0	1	0	1
Wayne & Ran'n	1	1	2	0
Vanderburg, &c.	1	0	0	1
Parke,	1	0	1	0
Shelby,	0	1	0	1
Morgan,	0	1	0	1
Vermillion,	1	0	1	0
Lawrence & Vigo	1	1	0	0
	9	7	24	23

The Senate last year stood 21 W. to 26 L. F.

REPRESENTATIVES.

Allen	0	1	1	0
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Adams & Jack.	0	1	1	0
Brown,	0	1	0	1
Blackford,	0	1	0	1
Boone,	1	1	1	0
Bartholomew,	0	1	1	0
Cass,	1	0	1	0
Clay,	0	1	0	1
Crawford,	0	1	0	1
Carroll,	0	1	1	0
Clinton,	0	1	0	1
Clark,	0	2	0	2
Decatur,	1	0	1	0
Dearborn,	2	1	0	3
Delaware,	1	0	1	0
Elkhart,	0	1	0	1
Fayette,	2	0	2	0
Fountaine,	0	1	0	1
Floyd,	1	0	1	0
Franklin,	0	2	0	2
Gibson,	0	1	0	1
Grant,	1	0	0	1
Green,	0	1	1	0
Henry,	2	0	2	0
Hancock,	1	1	0	1
Hamilton,	2	0	1	0
Hendricks,	1	0	1	0
Harrison,	0	2	2	0
Jennings,	1	0	1	0
Jefferson,	2	1	3	0
Johnson,	0	1	0	1
Jackson,	0	1	0	1
Knox,	0	1	1	0
Lawrence,	0	1	0	1
La Porte,	2	0	2	0
Lake & Porter,	0	1	0	1
Miami & Wabash	0	0	0	1
Marion,	2	0	2	0
Morgan,	0	1	1	0
Monroe,	0	1	0	1
Madison,	0	1	1	1
Martin,	0	1	0	1
Montgomery,	2	1	1	1
Owen,	0	1	0	1
Orange,	0	1	0	1
Pike,	0	1	0	1
Perry,	0	1	1	0
Parke,	2	0	2	0
Putnam,	0	2	3	0
Posey,	1	0	0	1
Rush,	2	0	2	0
Randolph,	1	1	1	0
Ripley,	1	0	1	0
Switzerland,	0	1	0	1
Shelby,	0	1	0	1
Sullivan,	0	1	0	1
St. Joseph,	1	0	1	0
Steuben & D'Kab	0	1	0	1
Scott,	0	1	0	1
Spencer,	0	1	1	0
Tippecanoe,	2	1	3	0
Union,	1	0	1	0
Vanderburgh,	1	0	1	0
Vigo,	3	0	3	0
Vermillion,	0	1	0	1
Warrick,	0	1	0	1
Washington,	0	2	0	2
Wayne,	3	0	3	0
Warren,	1	0	1	0

44 51 53 41

The House last year stood 45 W. to 55 L. F.

LATER.—The Cincinnati Atlas publishes the following as the latest from Indiana:

	1843.	1844.
	W.	L. F.
In 73 counties corrected,	44	51 53 41
Fulton and Marshall,	0	1 1 0

44 52 54 41

The Senate, we think, will show a tie on a party vote, though three members are still to be heard from. We have certain information of the choice of 24 Whigs to 23 Locos.

CHANGES IN INDIANA.

The loco papers prated long and loud of the great number of changes in their favor in Indiana just before the election, but we have not heard a word from them since. Hundreds and hundreds were flocking to their standard, and whiggery was going to be overwhelmed. The election came, and the whig triumph is unprecedented by anything either since or before 1840! If loco brag changes all turn out thus, they are welcome to as many of them as they please.

KENTUCKY.

The vote for Governor has been reported from all the counties in the State but four, many of them officially, and the whig majority is 5,955. The whig candidate for

Lieutenant Governor (Dixon) over his opponent (Pilcher) is not much if any less than 12,000 majority.

The Whigs have elected a Governor and Lt. Governor, and carried both branches of the Legislature with increased majorities. Last year the Senate stood: Whig 26, Locos 12, and the House 62 Whigs 38 Locos. This year, of the nineteen new Senators to elect, the Whigs have, as far as heard from, elected 8 and the Locos 3. The House, thus far stands, Whigs 62, Locos 26. WELL DONE, WHIGS OF KENTUCKY!

MISSOURI.

An election for Governor, Members of Congress, and the Legislature, took place in Missouri on the 5th inst. The returns as far as received look well. Even that Gibraltar of Locofocoism is tottering before the mighty force of the whigs. The news is as unexpected as it is glorious. If the whigs have not carried the State, they have so much reduced the majority of the locofocos as to afford strong hopes of beating them in November.

The St. Louis Reporter, Penn's paper, of the 9th says:

"The unofficial returns indicate that parties will be nearly equal in the Legislature. If reports are to be relied on, the whigs may have a majority in the House; and it is now evident that the anti-Benton majority may be 8 or 10 on joint ballot. Already some 16 or 18 changes are reported, and 8 or 10 more will give the whigs a majority in the House. Sixteen more would give them full command of the Legislature."

It will be remembered that the Whigs ran no candidate for Governor. The contest is between the Benton and anti-Benton parties. It is a bear fight with which the Whigs have little to do. But for the Legislature, who will have to elect two U. S. Senators, the whigs have manfully contended. They have contested every inch of ground, and as far as heard from, successfully. The last Legislature stood—Senate, 10 whigs to 22 locofocos;—House, 26 whigs to 74 locofocos.—Maysville Eagle.

We obtain from the Atlas, the subjoined slip, giving the latest information from Missouri:—We received a slip from the St. Louis Reporter (L. F.) yesterday, one day in advance of the mail, which gives the following as the political character of the members of both branches, as far as received, viz: 47 Whigs, 21 Benton men, 10 anti-Benton, and 10 doubtful; total 88. This indicates the most astonishing political change that has occurred in any state, since New York made her famous political sumerret, in 1836, after Van Buren had promulgated his sub-treasury scheme.

KELLEY'S EXPOSE.

Mr. Kelley, on Wednesday, evening delivered an expose of the finances of Ohio, with some historical reminiscences. He said the Canals were commenced in 1825, and in 1833 they were finished from Cleveland to Portsmouth, and from Dayton to Cincinnati, with navigable feeders. Altogether being over 400 miles. At the time they were finished, the State was less than \$5,000,000 in debt. Up to the time these canals were finished, the Legislature had selected men to manage the works, who were recommended by their talents and integrity, without any reference to their political predilections. As locofocoism began to reign, the old and tried servants of the State were turned out of office to give place to political partisans. The consequence has been, that, with a comparatively small amount of public works since done, the State debt has arisen from less than \$5,000,000 to over \$18,000,000. Columbus Tribune.

THE ELLIOT CERTIFICATES.

The three State Courts offer to issue new papers of Naturalization to all those who hold the Elliot certificates, on their appearing and giving proof that they possess the necessary qualifications, without charge. We are also authorized by the Clerk of the District Court of the United States to say that the Judge of that Court purposes to hold periodical sessions during the summer for the same purpose. This is exceedingly liberal on the part of the officers on whom falls the expense of having printed forms, and the labor of preparing the papers.—N. O. Bulletin.

Clay Club Jr.

The Central Clay Club Jr. No. 1, of Scioto county, will meet Friday evening next, at "Head Quarters"—(26 floor Whitney's Brick on Market street.) Every body is invited to attend. By order of Committee of Arrangements.