FAMILIAR DIALOGUES.
NO. 1.

On political subjects, between a Merchant and a Farmer.

MERCHANT.—Glorious news, friend; the sub-treasury bill is defeated in Congress.

FARMER.—I am sorry for it.

M—Sorry for it! You are not a loco-foco, I hope.

F.—I am an honest man, I hope.

M.—Well, as an honest man, do you not believe that the sub-treasury scheme would violate the constitution, break all the banks, destroy private property, give the executive the control of the currency, and ruin the country?

F What part of the constitution do you think this scheme would violate?

M Why that part which requires the general government to regulate the currency, and furnish paper money for the convenience of the people.

F I beg your pardon; but there is no such clause in the constitution. Did you ever read that instrument?

M Why, no—I believe not. Perhaps I did when a boy. But Mr. Webster and Mr. Clay tell us it is the constitutional duty of the general government to regulate the currency, by creating a bank of the United States.

F Do they tell you there is a word about regulating the currency or establishing a bank in the constitution?

M Not exactly; but suppose there was something about it in the constitution, or they would not say so much about it.

F In this way you are de[illegible] Here[illegible] the constitution; I carry [illegible] these times. Here is [illegible] currency: "*Cong[illegible] money, and regulate th[illegible] coinz.*" You know what [illegible] The clause refers solely [illegible] and such other metals as Co[illegible] coin into money. There is [illegible] bout paper money, or regula[illegible] currency.

M Why, you make [illegible] constitution in favor of the "specie humbug."

F Exactly so—the constitution says *Congress shall have power to coin specie-humbugs.*

M Well, well; I didn't suppose that Washington and the rest of them who made the constitution, were such loco-focos and agrarians. But how do you get over that part of the constitution which says the public money shall be deposited in banks?

F There is no such thing in the constitution. On the contrary, it virtually says the public money shall not be deposited in banks.

M You are joking!

F Not at all; Here read for yourself: "No *money shall be drawn from the* TREASURY, *but in pursuance of appropriations made by law.*" Does not this virtually say, that the public money shall first be put into the treasury.

M Certainly—I suppose it does.

F Well, that is as much as to say that it shall not be put into the hands of private citizens, or under the care of corporations or banks, is it not?

M It seems so indeed. But if it goes into the treasury, and cannot get out until Congress shall appropriate it, it will lie there of no use to any body, and we cannot bo[illegible] would be row it to do business upon the sub-treasury scheme.

F Then the reason you are opposed to the sub-treasury is, that you want to borrow the public money to do business upon?

M Not althougether. You know I am a stockholder in the bank, and when we get public money to lend out, it increases our dividends, and then I speculate a little sometimes, and it is quiet convenient to borrow a few thousand dollars of it when a body want to make a good speculation.

F So you are in favor of using the public money for privated purposes when the constitution declares that not a cent of it shall be used but for public purposes, and in pursuance of appropriations made by law!

M Why should not I and my bank use it for our own profit, rather than to have it shut up in your odious and infamous treasury and sub-treasuries, of no use to any body?

F So you care not a fig for the constitution when it contravenes your pecuniary interest.

M I'll get Mr. Webster to read the constitution another way.

F No doubt of it. I have no time to argue further now; but I will see you next time I come to town—Good bye.

M (*solus.*) This fellow has more sense than I thought he had. I think he is right about the constitution; but—*we must have the money.*—*Globe*

EQUAL RIGHTS, EQUAL LAWS, AND EQUAL CHANCES, are fundamental principles of the Democratic creed. That these principles are philanthropic in their character and tendency; that they recognize the whole family of mankind as the children of one common Parent, equally precious in His sight, and equally entitled to His bounties, are truths that will not be denied by the veriest Aristocrat in Christendom.

It is also not less true that these principles beautifully hamonize with the precepts of our religion, and are admirably calculated to co-operate with them in accomplishing the grand object human happiness, by destroying oppression and its concomitants the world over.

In order to show the nice adoption of these principles to the requirements of our religion, we take leave to place them in juxtaposition, so that our readers may see and judge for themselves whether our views are correct or not.—"Whatsoever ye would that others should do to you, do ye even so to them," are the words of the illustrious Nazarine Reformer. How well does this declaration harmonize with the noble principles of equal rights.

As my rights are equal to my neighbors, and as the least encroachment upon my rights by him, would necessarily detract from my happiness, therefore I should wholly refrain from encroaching upon his rights.—Think of this ye Aristocrats, ye who profess to love our religion and to shape your conduct in accordance with requirements. Do ye not encroach on the rights of others, when ye build up huge banking and other monopolies in the land, the direct tendency of which are to injure the many for the benefit of the few? No doubt ye do, and that your conduct is as anti-Christian as it is anti-Democratic, is a demonstrable truth.

The same declaration applies with equal force to the second Democratic principle and requires from legislators, laws that are equal just and good.

The third Democratic principle demands for all mankind equal chance, not as a right, because all mankind being created equal are necessarily entitled to an equal chance to seek their happiness in that way most agreeable to their inclinations, provided they not interfere with the happiness of others.—This principle beautifully harmonizes with the command to love our neighbor as ourselves.

That Christain precepts and Democratic principles admirably hammonize, cannot be denied. In fact, genuine Democracy is Christianity extended to Government; and if those who profess to be Democrats and occupy high places, particularly legislators, who act up to their professions, would legislate in accordance with Democratic principles, no partial enactments would disgrace our statute books, or poverty and its consequences cover the land with mourning.

God has bestowed upon all his creatures the inestimable gift of equal rights. His laws are also equal, and so are [illegible] under those laws. The chances [illegible] for sunshire, or rain, for all the [illegible] ture. In fine, Deity has spread [illegible] all, has amply furnished it wit[illegible] and has [illegible] general law [illegible] countries; but a [illegible] not content with their [illegible] else sweep the platters—and as [illegible] will prevent this result, the cons[illegible] which must prematurely destroy [illegible] destitutions and thus hasten th[illegible] potims, but the influence of [illegible] ciples carried into practi[illegible] Democrat always to [illegible] ground, and on all a[illegible] political course in c[illegible] quirements.

A handful of [illegible] men lately [illegible] Word a sort[illegible] at Ripley, [illegible] my and a [illegible] of Tenne[illegible] toasted as [illegible] greatest men i[illegible] ion.

A few days afterwards, Gen. Davis, by appointment, met Word and they addressed the people. The General's speech, it is said, was a very powerful effort, full of research, profound reasoning and impassioned declamation. It was received with great applause by a large assembly of enlightened democrats. Word attempted to reply, but as usual, got bewildered and turned it off with *a grin* or two. If this had occurred in in the House of Representatives, he would infallibly have been *coughed down*; but his audience behaved better, and only *laughed at him.* They mignt well say to the lisping orator what was once said to a certain poetical doctor:

"The worst we can wish you for all your sad crimes,
Is to take your own physic and read your own rhymes."

Mr. Word merits severe rebuke from the citizens of Mississippi for his treacherous conduct during the late session of Congress, voting with the Abolitionits, (as he conclusively answered a few weeks since) and sacrificing the interests of his constitutents and the rights of the cottlers, to please Henry Clay; but the hardest sentence we would pass on him would be to read his own circular repeat one of his own speeches, once a week. If this does not give him the *dyspepsia* or something worse, he must have the stomach of an ostrich.

Free Trader.

Hoco Poco.—Some person in the North has christened the whig party *Hoco Poco*, a direct derivation from *Hocus Pocus.* The whigs have been remarkably pleased to call the democrats Loco Focos; we think they are now well matched. Of the two names, we would prefer the one given to the Republican party, although we disapprove of "nicknames" entirely. *Hocus Pocus*, from which Hoco Poco is derived, is the art of practicing fraud, deceit, intrigue, delusion, legerdemain, &c. We hope the future political course of the whigs will entitle them to a better name. *Loco & Foco* are contracted from *locomotion*, to move, or the power of motion, and *focus* a *point* or *centre*—and when applied to the Republican party very properly signify that they are, and have ever been manfully pushing to one and the same great *point or end*, which *end* is the perfect happiness of their country.

Athens (Ala) Rep.

It is wormwood and gall to the federalists to witness the vigor, the dignity, the ability and forecast which distinguishes the present administration of our State government.—The every act of the governor nails former whig slander to the counter as base coins worthy only of their origin. Many of the influential and best principled whigs in the State (we wish to do them justice) readily admit that Mr. McNutt is the best governor ever Mississippi had.—*Free Trader.*

Mr. Biddle, in his letter to the committee of the New Orleans banks, speaks of having made "*advances to the government.*"—Never did man utter a more deliberate falsehood. The government never did receive from him the advance of a single dollar, and he has all along been its debtor to a very large amount.—*Free trader.*

A most agreable camp meeting was held within three miles of Lexington within the last week. In the language of a valued friend, the preaching was sublime and the accomodations ample and exellently good. The company assembled on Sunday was quite brilliant. The company assembled on Sunday was quite brilliant. The audience spread on the side of a gentle hill looking for all the world like a christian army worshiping the majesty of Heaven and the goodness of a Savior.

Lex. Standard.

ANECDOTE, *Putnam and the British Officer.*—It is well known that in the time of the old French war, much jealousy existed between the British and Provincial officers. A British Major deeming himself insulted by General (then Captain) Putnam, sent him a challenge. Putnam instead of giving a direct answer, requested the pleasure of a personal interview with the Major. He came to Putnam's tent and found him seated on a small keg, quietly smoking his pipe, and demanded what communication; if any, Putnam had to make.—"Why, you known," said Putnam. "I'm but a poor miserable [illegible]ce, that nevecy fired a pistol in my life, and you must perceive, that if we fight with pistols, you must have an undue advantage over me—here are two powder kegs—I have bored a hole and inserted a slow match in each, so if you will just be so good as to seat yourself there. I will light the matches, and he who dares sit the longest without squirming shall be called the bravest fellow." The tent was full of officers and men, who were hugely tickled at this strange device of the 'old wolf,' and compelled the Major to [illegible] their laughter and exortations to *squat.* The sig[illegible] was given and the matches ligh[illegible] Putnam continued smoking quite [illegible] without watching at all [illegible] ution of the match[illegible] cer, though a brave [illegible] casting longing, ling[illegible] rs, and his terrors in[illegible] of his match diminished. [illegible] withdrew one by one to get [illegible] reach of [illegible] plosion. At [illegible] when the [illegible] of the keg, the maj[illegible] longer, jumped up and [illegible] match, cried out, "Put[illegible] this is willful murder, draw out your ma[illegible] yield!"

"The d——l," cried Put[illegible], "my dear fellow dont be in such a hu[illegible] they're nothing but *kegs of onions.*"

THE COMPAS[illegible]

The following chaste and [illegible] lines [illegible] the London Evangeli[illegible] gazine:

[illegible]oud—before the blast
[illegible]t bark was driven;
[illegible]ing crests the billows roared,
[illegible]e friendly star appeared,
[illegible]h all the vaults of heaven.

Yet drun[illegible]s still [illegible]man stood,
And gazed [illegible]
Where poised on ne[illegible]d slim,
And lighted by a lan[illegible]
The comp[illegible] meets [illegible]

Thence taught his dark[illegible]ourse to steer,
He breathed no wi[illegible]ay;
But braved the whirlwind's [illegible]eadlong night,
Nor once throughout that dismal night,
To fear or doubt gave way.

And what is oft the christian's life,
But storms as dark and drear,
Through which without one blithsome ray
Of worldly bliss to cheer his way,
He must his vessel steer.

Yet let him never sorrow yield,
For in the sacred page
A compass chines divinely true,
And self-illumined greets his view,
Amidst the the tempest rage.

Then firmly let him grasp the helm
Though loud the billows roar,
And soon his toils and troubles past,
His anchor he shall safely cast
On Canaan's happy shore.

We should like to know what Henry Clay has ever done that he should be so marvellously proper a man for the South to support for the next Presidency. To show what influence Mr. Clay has in Virginia, the mother of States, it is only necessary to state in 1824, when the public mind was calm, and when every thing was weighed deliberately and cooly, he was the hindmost candidate for the Presidency in his native state. Even John Quincy Adams received more votes than the Kentucky orotor, in that renowned commonwealth. Why? Because Mr. Clay signalized himself by a determined opposed the administration of James Monroe—and as John Randolph told him to his teeth, he was bent on cinding the Southern people in fetters with his American System hobby, for which they never would forgive him. Mr. Clay has always opposed the South The South will oppose him.

Manchester Gazette.

EVIDENCE IN FAVOR OF THE INDEPENDENT TREASURY SYSTEM

Judge White in 1834, when he was a good democrat, "says, "Mr. President, if there were no banks; either State or Federal, in the Union, our taxes could be collected, the money safely kept and paid out according to the provisions of law, by the appointments of natural persons. Now we may employ them in preference to banks, if we chose. There cannot, therefore be a NECESSITY to create a bank for such purposes; and if we infer the power to m[illegible] the bank, because it wou[illegible] matter of CONVENIENCE, whe[illegible]y limit be fixed to implied powe[illegible] cannot fix any."

The North Mississippian, published at Carrgton, wishes that the Editor jo the Standard may "live long, marry soon, have few, but mighty pretty children!" We owe that man of the Mississippian a cart load of gingercakes for his clever wishes.

Ibid.

THE REPUBLICAN

EDITED BY

E. PERCY HOWE.

HOLLY SPRINGS.....OCTOBER 13, 1838

Democratic Candidate for United States Senator

JAMES F. TROUTH,

OF LOWNDES COUNTY MISSISSIPPI.

THE TRUE ISSUE

Shall ourshe a GOVERNMENT OF THE BANKS or a GOVERNMENT OF THE PEOPLE? Shall we have a CONSTITUTIONAL TREASURY, or an UNCONSTITUTINAL BANK? Shall we have a CONSTITUTIONAL CURRENCY of GOLD *and* SILVER, *or our of IRREDEEMABLE PAPER? Shall we live under the despotism of a MONEYED ARISTOCRACY, or under the safeguards of a FREE CONSTITUTION?*

HENRY CLAY'S DECLARATION OF WAR AGAINST THE OCCUPANTS OF THE PUBLIC LANDS.

"I did say the squatters on the Public Lands were a LAWLESS RABBLE; that they might as well come upon our forts and arsenals, or on the public Treasury, as to rush out and seize on the Public Lands. I WILL OPPOSE THESE CLAIMS AS LONG AS GOD GIVES ME THE POWER AND ABILITY TO DO SO."—

HENRY CLAY'S Speech on the pre-emption bill, January 1838.

We are authorized to announce Col. GEORGE R. FALL, of Madison county, as a candidate for the office of State Tressurer to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Judge Phillips.

We are au[illegible]rized to announce [illegible]GER BARTON [illegible] to Represent Marshall County in the next [illegible]egislature—in the place of Col. Wm. Davis resigned.

From the New York Daily News

GENERAL WASHINGTON AGAINST PAPER MONEY.

Our readers have frequently seen the views of Jefferson on the subject of currency; but they may not know what were the sentiments of Washington on the same subject. We now place before them a letter from Washington to Mr. Thomas Stone, which we ask them to read, and weigh, his positions and the reasons he assigns, and then they will be able to determine whether the present administration is not on the grounds accupied by the Father of the Constitution. We ask our opponents to read the letter, and, as they profess to reverence the opinions of this great man, ther will perceive that they perfectly coincide with those maintained by his cotemporaries, Jefferson and Madison:

Mount Vernon, Feb. 16, 1787.

TO THOMAS STONE:

Dear Sir:—Your favor of the 30th ult., came duly to hand. To give an opinion in a case of so much importance as that which has warmly agitated the two branches of the legislature, and which from the appeal that is made, is likely to create great and perhaps dangerous divisions, is rather a delicate matter; but as this diversity of opinion is on a subject which has, I believe, occupied the minds of most men, and as my sentiments thereon have been fully and decidedly expressed, long before the assembly either of Maryland or of this State was convened, I do not scruple to declare that if I had a voice in your legislature, it would have been given *decidedly against a paper emission*, upon the general principle of its mutility as a representative, and the necessity of it as a medium.

To assign reasons for this opinion, would be as unnecessary as tedious. The ground has been so often trod, that hardly a place remains untouched; in a word, the necessity arising from the want of specie is represented as greater than it really is. I contend that it is by the substance and not by the shadow of a thing that we are to be benefitted. The wisdom of man, in my humble opinion, cannot, at this time, devise a [illegible] by which the credit of paper money [illegible] be long supported; consequently [illegible] tion keeps pace with quantity [illegible] sion, and articles for which [illegible] rise in a greater ratio than [illegible] of the money. Whereas, [illegible] more the plaintiffe [illegible] The debtor may be benefited, and [illegible] ven, be given, the profit instead of [illegible] ance, and in proportion to the [illegible] creditor of the bona fide [illegible] be a legal tender or not, it will [illegible] truly observed, leave us alternative. It must be that or nothing. An evil [illegible] great is the *door it immediately opens for speculation*, by which the least designing and perhaps most valuable part of the community, is preyed upon by the more [illegible] ing and crafty speculators.

But contrary to my intention and declaration I am offering reasons in support of my opinion—reasons, too, which of all others are least palatable to the advocate of paper money. I shall therefore only observe generally, that so many people have suffered by the former emissions, that like a burnt child who dreads the fire, no person will touch it who can possibly avoid it—the natural consequences of which will be, that the specie which remains unexported will be locked up.

With great esteem and regard,
I am dear sir, &c.
GEGRGE WASHINGTON.

It will be recollected by some of our readers, perhaps, that the Memphis mummy a few months since came out with a flaming article, in which the contemptible little fice talked as largely as a militia corporal on training day. Among other grandiloquent and bombastic flourishes, he swore he would "keep the name of the Great Hoco Poco, Clay, at the head of his columns, until *the last man turned to Clay!*"

But as if it were impossible for the lying nincompoop to speak the truth, but a few weeks elapsed before down came the name of the blackleg orator, sans a solitary word of explanation! So much for the *pledge* of the pensioned blackguard. Who leans on such a wretched loon for support, leans on a rotten reed. An army of such SNEAKS would not constitute one thorough-going politician.

But our readers would like to have us account for the shameful desertion of Clay by the mummy. That is easily done. The pitiful political pimp *was ordered to do so, by his masters!* They saw it was impossible to "turn the first man to Clay" in old Tennessee, and that the trial was fast damning their prospects in the estimation of the 40,000 White-Jackson men in that chivalrous State.—They therefore informed their dirty little yellow fice that he was backing up the wrong two, and told him down! Co-like he obeyed his mastery and—[illegible] came the name of Clay in [illegible] and in shame! This proves, if proof were necessary, that the fellow of the Enquirer is but a base pander, a wretched tool, in the hands of a clique of political demagogues who keep him to lick at their nectars—that he cares no more for—Clay than for Van Buren—that he is but a shrilling reptile that will lick and snarl and show his teeth, at any one his masters set him on—in short that he is what we always thought him a servile tool, a TRITOR, SYCOPHANT, SHIPLICE, MACHINATOR OUT OF MILLINGSGATE—a political pennyroyal, ready and willing to lick spittle for any corrupt demagogue, who will dupe him a bone for his critical services. Such a pimp of pollution is the despicable one that looks for mercy whenever in North Mississippi!

What causes the depreciation of bank notes?—The fact that they are not paid by the banks. Who suffer by the depreciation of bank notes? Every laboring man. We were compelled, the other day to pay NINE dollars for a single hundred pounds of Flour in Holly Springs money, when it was selling for FIVE dollars a 100 wt., current money. In this way the mechanic is indirectly robbed of his earnings. FOUR dollars out of every NINE in the tax he pays to sustain the leaking system in this State.

The poor hen-pecked loco poco of the Memphis Enquirer, in order to keep off the "blues," comforts himself with the assurance that the tory wings just blame by the efforts of the "officeholders." Now the TRUTH is, that in NINE of the THIRTEEN places where such or house offices are located, the Democratic candidate for Governor, Fairfield, was BEATEN 100 votes! So Mr. LIAR, that impudent falsehood avails you nothing. But were it true that office holders were the cause of your defeat, the fact could afford you no consolation, as the same means could again be employed to defeat you again. If the agriculturalists and mechanics of America are as you barely insinuate, to be "bought and sold" as Noah and Webb were, "like cattle in the market," it will not be by a few officeholders whose salaries but barely support them. The institution which corrupted Clay, Webster, Bond, Bell, and scores of M. C.'s with its base bribes—Biddle's bank will be the purchaser. But the freemen of America are not to be bought with Biddle shinplasters. So chub, you may as well say your prayers, and be reconciled to your fate. The days of the TORIES of the REVOLUTION, the WHIGS of THESE days, are numbered—[illegible]1840!

Among the missing.—Is the South-Western Journal discontinued? We have not received it for many weeks. Or is some literary plagiarizing postmaster the cause of our not getting it?

The political Percy respectfully greeteth the poetical WALLACE, and desires to say that the Louisville Register is not received.

The noble "Pie" it is feared is among the "pickings" of the postmasters. At all events it is not received, notwithstanding our little "regulator of exchanges" says he complied with the editor's "rates," and forwarded his very best sunday-go-meeting hoss, as the difference of exchange.

[Postmasters beware, or we'll be in your hair—
Leave off your tricks, or you'll get the licks—
Look out for breakers, and—
Quit hooking our papers! *The Devil!*]

The BRANDED LIAR and SIRELING SLANDERER of the Memphis Enquirer says he is "sorry our NAME is not PALISHED!" The puppy need not be in such bodily trepidation. We assure him we have no contrary designs on his crazen carcass. However much the pitiful TRY OF MILLINGSGATE may deserve flagellation for his audacious insolence, his contemptible insignificance bars any gentleman from wringing his nose or "hanging a calf skin on his recreant limbs." Still we are not astonished at his charitable regret that our "NAME is not PALISHED!" He well knows that while that hand has pitch, fife and straw, it will be employed to nail to the counter the base lies and calumnies circulated through his budget of slanderings.

We are unacquainted with the author of the following CARD—but as a citizen of the State of Mississippi, greatly humbled by the base slander of its distinguished Chief Magistrate, by Henry Clay's vile pander and dastardly calumniator, we think Mr. NUTT for thus promptly branding the shameless calumniator of our worthy governor with the *lie direct!* and on the spot.

(From the Louisville Public Advertiser.)

Under the the head of "A Shabby Governor," the Editor of the Louisville Daily Journal, remarks, in yesterday's paper, that the Governor of Mississippi, "during his term of service, was deliberately taken by the collar, and deliberately kicked out of doors, as a common blackguard, unfit for the society of respectables ladies and gentlemen." I pronounce this to be a falsehood, and the Editor a contemptible liar. R. NUTT.

Gov. D. Prentiss has certainly become a disgrace, a fool that upon the slightest provocation. It is hard to conceive how any human being can, he so steeped in malice to the eyes, go to forge a most infamous libel on one who never injured him, say, who it is almost certain never spoke of or to him in his whole life! Merely because Gov. McNutt is a prominent member of a political party whose principles are disliked by an editor, that editor concocts a most foul and outrageous libel, to slander his private character, blast his fame, and hold up to the scorn and derision of a generous and honorable people! Such a fiend incarnate is the Louisville Prentiss! Hanging would be too mild a punishment for so detestable a libeller. A whip should be put in every honest hand, to scourge the rascal from high place of creation.

It may be a matter of wonder with our readers that the tory or MILLINGSGATE employed by the Feds to do their dirty work at Memphis, should entertain such a bitter hate for the Republicans. It is easily accounted for. We have almost entirely killed what little influence the poor pusillanimous scamp that brainless pander ever possessed with the Feds hereabout. We have trodden upon the slimy reptile, and its out-darting tongue and furious squirmings indicate the malice we have aroused, and the force became the venture endures under the iron heel of democracy. Poor devil! with the venom of a toad, the soul of a mouse, and the INTELLECT of a donkey, he is perfectly harmless—and we shall continue to use him for our mirth's butt, and the mark for our ridicule: hoping he will not burst with excess of venom at his own utter impotency. If he should, however, we'll have him stuffed "as our rarer monsters are," and deposited in a museum.

From the Pontotoc Intelligencer.

We make these remarks in anticipation of a *large banking movement*, which is about to take place in North Mississippi and which we mean to denounce and condemn in advance, and declaim against from time to time if it be necessary. We are credibly informed that Messrs. McEwen King &Co. Bankers of Holly Springs, *have determined upon making a new issue of the irredeemable paper* coined at their bank, which has been flooding the country for 18 months past. The amount they contemplate issuing is about two hundred thousand dollars, which they expect to get into circulation by the purchase of cotton. This done they will appoint an agent in New Orleans to receive and sell the cotton, and with the proceeds redeem their paper; a portion of which is to be made payable at New Orleans, and other portions at Cincinnati and New York. This is the outline of the scheme, and if it can be successfully carried out—if there is a planter in the State who can humble himself so much as to exchange the valuable product of his industry for the miserable trash of this bank which is the representative of nothing, we can only say that he never deserves to handle a silver dollar again.

The Pontotoc Intelligencer is a lengthy and able paper on "Banks and Banking," in this State, but the above remarks. We think the editor must have been misinformed. At least, we have "heard of no such scheme as hinted." On the contrary, if we did not entirely misunderstand a worthy Cashier of the institution, Mr. Patterson, the Bank determined several weeks since, to wind up the business of the institution entirely. We cannot think that now with a decided disposition is manifested by the business portion of the community of Marshall, not to receive the paper of any bank in the State, but at its market value, that any monstrous issues are contemplated.

The Memphis mummy, after copying a part of our article relative to the occasion of our "getting gloriously corned," adds that "we were kindly tended by a couple of darkies, pitched into a cart and dragged out of town!" all of which is barely false. It is for such gross perversions of truth, or rather for such infamous falsehoods, that we have so heretofore to brand him as a BOLDFACED LIAR, even his own political friends won't believe him when he speaks truth. Now, though nothing OF MILLINGSGATE could say, against any one would weigh a feather with his readers, we would take his paper to see what NEW LIE he has in it. We will state that on the memorable occasion of our getting "gloriously corned," we were kindly attended to by a couple of highly respectable gentlemen, who assisted us into our coach of state, personally attended us home, and benevolently saw us stowed away safe but not pay, "this side to care." It is strange, that the scamp of the Enquirer has such a propensity to lying that he cannot even let another tell a truth, without adding one or three dirty lies to it himself. But such is unfortunately the case. When will the rascals of the Feds get a respectable organ?

TRICKS OF MODERN WHIGGERY—We were never more astonished than we were a few days since at seeing the name of several leading democrats and State Rights men of Yalobusha appended to the notice of a Committee appointed to make arrangements to give the Northern Federalist, S. S. Prentiss, a dinner at Grenada. The following letter explains the whole mystery:

RATHER FAST.—The following note from our fellow-citizen, A. C. Baine, Esq. is just what we expected from every States Rightsman and democrat. Others will follow the example of Mr. Baine.

The outrageous conduct of some of the leading Whigs lately, has sealed their fate in Yallobusha. If they continue to act the dog, no decent man will be found in their company.

Grenada Sept. 28 1838.

DEAR SIR:—There must be some mistake in the Whigs placing my name upon one of their committees, to act as their ORGAN. I have no objections to eating a dinner with our worthy members of Congress, but I do object to yielding my State Rights principles so far as to become the organ of a Whig meeting.

Respectfully your ob't sev't,
A. C. Baine.

Grenada Bulletin.

Mr. Baine is one of the leading State Rights men of Grenada. He has no objection, in these days, when good dinners are as scarce as consistent politicians, to quarter on the enemy, an hour or two, but scorns an association of his principles with those of a man who servilely did homage to the great enemy of State Rights at the "Mecca" of Federalism.

They say they do things in Marshall County.

From a traveller we learn that Col. Davis of the House of Representatives was fined by his honor Judge Huling for a contempt of court. The Col. told the court in an insulting manner that he was able to pay it. The Judge ordered him to Jail.—Col. Davis backed himself into a corner of the house, drew his knife, and kept the sheriff at a distance. The Judged became disarmed, reversed the order of imprisonment, remitted the fine, and apologized to Col. Davis. The character of Judge Huling as a Judge as well as well as that of Col. Davis and the Sheriff, stands in an unenviable light in this community. However we do not credit the story as we heard it. Tell us Howe, about it.

Grenada Bulletin.

We were not present when the affair took place—therefore cannot say whether it has been correctly reported in Yalobusha or not, but presume that now it has gotten into the papers, the parties will furnish us with a correct version of the difficulty, if, as we understand, the facts have been perverted.

Col. Besancon and Dr. Hogan we hold in high estimation as gentlemen, but the duce take them as Commissioners. [Grenada Bulletin.

What objection have you to them "as Bank Commissioners?" Have they lost your Grenada Bank now altogether the cloven thing? or——what? Aint things Fine? Eh!

It has lately been ascertained that Mr. Bond, whose speech, delivered at the late session of Congress, contains a more flagitious batch of libels against the Administration than was ever before concocted, is laboring to obtain release of his property, most of which is mortgaged to the Bank of the United States. In due season Mr. Biddle may pronounce the laboring worth of his hire, and make the Bondsman free.

Lex. Ala.