

DEMOCRACY.

Democracy is the institution of government by the many, for the common good. Its energy is derived from the will of the people; its object is the welfare of the people; its strength is in the affections of the people. It is the most powerful element of modern civilization; it is the greatest discovery ever made in political science.

I call it a discovery; and designedly. It was a discovery and not a creation. Bad laws may be the mere conceptions of the human mind; good laws never can be; for good laws depend on existing relations, which the wise legislator observes and embodies in his code.

The principles of democracy, embodied in the Declaration of Independence, were but the manifesto of a system which, in the divine mind, was as old as creation. This manifesto spread through the world with the rapidity of light; in Europe, in South America, it was the dawn of a new day; the Mexican waked from his apathy; the Spaniard emerged from the bigotry of the Inquisition;—France prepared to escape from the coils of absolutism.

I know that the enemies of democracy attempt to shield themselves from reproach, by exciting terror against the apprehended tyranny of the people. But tyranny in a popular government is an impossibility; for to a popular government tyranny would be self-destruction. Democracy governs by means of truth, discovered by means of the activity of the public mind, and applied by the deliberate exercise of the public will; but tyrannical checks discussion; it holds back the light; it intercepts truth. A government of the people is a government conducted by the mind of the country, freely enlightened and freely exerted.

Such are the great systems which have divided the political world. To the Tory, law is an expression of absolute will; to the Whig it is the protection of privilege; to democracy it is a declaration of right. In the Tory system, the executive and sovereign are one; in the Whig system, the executive is the sovereign, except where expressly limited; in the system of democracy, the executive is not the sovereign but the servant of the people. The Tory clings to past abuses; the Whig idolizes present possessions; democracy is the party of progress and reform. The Tory, blaspheming God, pleads the will of heaven as a sanction for a government of force; the Whig, forgetting that God is not the God of the dead, appeals to prescription;—democracy lives in the consciences of the living. The Tory demands an exclusive established church; the Whig tolerates dissent on conditions; democracy enfranchises the human mind.

The Tory idolizes power; the Whig worships his interests; democracy struggles for equal rights. The Tory pleads for absolute monarchy; the Whig for a wealthy aristocracy; democracy for the power of the people. The Tory regards liberty as a boon; the Whig as a fortunate privilege; democracy claims freedom as an inalienable right. The Tory loves to see a slave at the plough; the Whig prefers a tenant or a mortgaged farm; democracy puts the plough in the hands of the owner. The Tory tolerates no elective franchise; the Whig gives a vote to none but men of property; democracy respects humanity, and struggles for universal education and universal suffrage. The Tory bids the suffering poor gather the crumbs that fall from his table; the Whig says, 'Be ye clothed, be ye fed,' but allows no obligation; democracy holds it a duty to sooth the mourner, and to redeem the wretched. The Tory looks out for himself, the Whig for his clan; democracy takes thought for the many. The Tory adheres to the party of Moloch; the Whig still worships at the shrine of Mammon; democracy is practical Christianity.

Thus I have endeavored to trace the principles of democracy, embodied by Jefferson in the Declaration of Independence, to their origin in human nature and society. It is not difficult to establish, that they have from the first been the principles of New England; that they are interwoven with her earliest existence; that they formed the vital element of all her institutions; that they constituted the germ of political life in every New England State.

The principles of democracy were brought to our shores by the breezes that wafted the May Flower across the Atlantic. The pilgrims did not come for wealth, but for liberty; they describe themselves as alike 'removed from gentry and beggary.' 'In our native land,' say they, 'we were accustomed to no more than a plain country life and the innocent trade of husbandry.' 'We hold ourselves,' they continue, 'strongly tied to all care of each other's good, and of the whole.' And when amid the storms of winter, the precious bark anchored within the waters of our bay, all the emigrants assembled in convention to institute a government for themselves; to frame just and equal laws for the general good. Then it was that the precedents of American democracy began. In the cabin of the May Flower humanity raised its banner, inscribing on its folds, 'EQUAL LAWS FOR THE GENERAL GOOD.' Bancroft's 4th of July Oration.

MR. ABEL WILLIAMS, of Ashfield, has invented a machine which he calls the Potato Cutter, by which, in three minutes, a bushel of potatoes, turnips, apples, pumpkins, and other fruit, may be cut sufficiently fine for sheep, cows, and other cattle. The price of the machine is from \$2 to \$50. It may be seen at the Cattle Show, Oct. 12th, 1856, in this town. We hope some of our mechanics will invent a simple cheap machine for rasping beets, applicable to family use, as we are satisfied it can be done. Northampton Courier.

THE BRAVE COL. CROCKETT.

LOST PRAIRIE, (Arkansas) 1836. Mrs. David Crockett—Dear Madam, Permit me to introduce myself to you as one of the acquaintances of your much respected husband, Col. Crockett. With his late in the fortress San Antonio, Texas, you are doubtless long since advised. With sincere feelings of sympathy, I regret his untimely loss to your family and self. For if amongst strangers he constituted the most agreeable companion, he, doubtless, to his beloved wife and children, must have been a favorite and peculiarly prized. In his loss, Freedom has been deprived of one of her bravest sons, in whose bosom universal philanthropy glowed with as genial warmth as ever animated the heart of an American citizen.—When he fell, a soldier died. To bemoan his fate, is to pay a tribute of grateful respect to Nature—he seemed to be her son.

The object of this letter is to beg that you will accept the watch which accompanies it. You will doubtless know it when you see it. And as it has his name engraved on its surface, it will do doubt be the more acceptable to you.

As it will probably be gratifying to you to learn in what way I became possessed of it, permit me to state, that last winter (the precise date not recollected by me.) Colonel Crockett, in company with several other gentlemen, passed through Lost Prairie, on Red River, (where I live.) The company, excepting the Colonel, who was a little behind, rode up to my house and asked accommodations for the night. My family being so situated from the indisposition of my wife, that I could not accommodate them, they got quarters at one of my neighbor's houses. The Colonel visited me the next day and spent the day with me. He observed whilst here, that his funds were getting short, and as a means of recruiting them, he must sell something. He proposed to me to exchange watches—he prized his at 30 dollars more than mine, which sum I paid him, and we accordingly exchanged.

With his open frankness, his natural honesty of expression, his perfect want of concealment, I could not but be very much pleased. And with a hope that it might be an accommodation to him, I was gratified at the exchange, as it gave me a keepsake which would often remind me of an honest man, a good citizen and a pioneer in the cause of liberty, amongst his suffering brethren in Texas.

His military career was short; but though I deeply lament his death, I cannot restrain my American smile at the recollection of the fact that he died as a United States soldier should die, covered with his slain enemy, and even in death presenting to them in his clenched hands, the weapons of their destruction.

We hope that the day is not far distant, when his adopted country will be freed from a savage enemy, and afford to yourself and children a home, rendered in every way comfortable, by the liberal donations of government.

Accept, dear madam, for yourself and family, the most sincere wishes for your future happiness, of your most ob't. servant & friend, ISAAC N. JONES.

From the Boston Mercantile Journal.

ANOTHER GAMBLING SCENE. A gang of Blacklegs, numbering upwards of two hundred, were routed from the woods, about a quarter of a mile from the Cambridge Colleges, last evening. It appears that they commenced operations on Wednesday, Commencement day, by erecting tents and preparing their gaming tables, and since that time it has been the resort for gamblers, and the most dissolute and abandoned. It was the intention of the vile horde to remain there until after the anniversary, the 8th September—and for this purpose had plentifully supplied themselves with beds and bedding, and ardent spirits of all kinds. The land which they occupied is retired from dwelling houses, and was chosen, the better to carry on their unlawful trade; it was leased to them, as we have been informed, by George Meacham—under what pretences we know not.

Two gentlemen returning in a chaise last Wednesday night to the city, were attracted to the scene by the violent outcries of the gang, and were induced by curiosity to enter the field. It was then near midnight, yet most of the company were gambling and carousing. In one tent there was a long table, around which sat from fifteen to twenty desperate looking men, all more or less intoxicated, playing at Dice, Roulette and Props; under the table, and about the tent, lay dead drunk about as many more wretches, for men they could not be called, and this revolting spectacle was closely hemmed in by filthy vagabonds and loafers, with here and there a well-dressed man who had been decoyed to the scene of iniquity.

In another tent sat a group of sots; some overcome by excessive revelling, had half reclined themselves upon each other, and upon this body of impenitence, a few flickering candles reflected their dim rays, but sufficient to show the haggard and pallid visages of the bacchanalians. The other tents presented a similar scene, but many were rendered still more revolting, by the profanity and gross obscenity of the throng. A complaint being made to the Selectmen, those gentlemen accompanied by Nathan Fiske, Deputy Sheriff, Frederick Manson, Constable, and J. H. Chamberlain, assisted by some others, repaired to the spot at dusk last evening. Mr. Chamberlain read a proclamation for the assemblage to disperse, but without effect. The principals and ringleaders maddened with liquor, made a violent resistance. The officers of justice were restrained, and stoned, and some who had volunteered to assist the Selectmen, injured. Four of the gang were arrested. Their names are Joseph Robinson, Moses Hemenway, John A. Nelson, and Ezekiel Kingsbury. Robinson who appears to have been the ringleader, was brought before two Justices of the Peace, at the Court House in East Cambridge, at 11 o'clock this day, for assaulting Frederick Manson the Constable, and for the unlawful act of rioting and gambling.

It appeared in evidence that Mr. Black was ordered to take charge of the gaming

tables, &c. and while in the discharge of his duty, Robinson came up to him with a large piece of joint in his hand, saying that he would split his (Mr. B's) head open with it. He afterwards made several passes at him, one of which struck his arm. He was seen by other witnesses to throw stones and missiles.

In this case Robinson was required to give bonds with two sureties in the sum of \$200 for his appearance at the Court of Common Pleas, to be holden at Concord, and for want thereof was committed. He was next arraigned, with the other two prisoners, for assaulting Mr. Manson, and for other notorious conduct. Eighteen witnesses were examined, some of whom saw the disgraceful scene which we have accurately described. It was proved that the officers once got possession of the implements of gaming, &c., and had placed them in a wagon, and that the wagon was afterwards rescued from them by the rioters. It was proved that Robinson was the ringleader, that he threw stones at Mr. Manson, and with others followed him from the field some distance, using violent threats, and that Mr. Manson escaped by taking refuge in the house of a black man named Sylvester.

From the testimony of Mr. Fiske the Sheriff, it appeared that Robinson, who appeared to bid defiance to the laws, pursued him some distance along the road, with a bludgeon in his hand, threatening him in these words, 'stop you rascal, you are the man I want, you—rascal,' at the same time flourishing the bludgeon and using the most extravagant and violent language.—The other prisoners were fully identified as being concerned in the riot, but the case had not been disposed of when our paper went to press.

If there had been a sufficient force, all the leaders of this disgraceful scene might have been secured, together with the evidences of their trade.

HUMAN FEROCITY.—We copy the following narrative from the N. Y. Evening Post, which announces that it has been received from credible authority.—

A party of Creek Indians, consisting of eleven warriors, and about the same number of women and children, attempted, a short time since, to pass the Georgia frontier, with a view of joining the hostile Seminoles. They were pursued and intercepted by a party of Georgians from Lee county, who attacked them and killed nearly all the men. When it was perceived that both defence and escape were hopeless, two Indian girls, about sixteen or seventeen years of age, who are described as being of an interesting appearance, rushed towards an officer of the party, and laid each a hand on his arm in token of requiring his protection. The officer understood the sign, which is a common one among the aborigines, and assured them that he would answer for their safety. Two of the Indian warriors having escaped, and the officer being obliged to go in pursuit of them, he left his prisoners to the care of a man named Jenkins. During his absence this wretch took the two girls, tied them together by the hair of their heads, and deliberately beat out their brains, while they begged in vain for mercy in their imperfect English.

In the course of the same affair, Jenkins attempted to butcher one of the Indian children, about seven or eight years of age, with a knife. The child sprang to the arms of another of the party, who interfered to save it, and only prevented the ruffian from executing his purpose by putting his rifle to his breast and threatening to shoot him if he persisted. We are happy to learn that no other individual of the party was in any manner concerned in these atrocities. If the laws have the same force in that part of Georgia which they ought to have every where, Jenkins will be tried and executed for the murder.

MORE LYNCHING. The Helena (Arkansas) Journal, gives the following account of a horrible atrocity committed at that place: We are informed by several gentlemen from Columbia, Chicot county, that on Monday evening after the election closed a man by the name of Bunch, was taken and hung by the citizens of that place. The cause which led to the infliction of such summary punishment, we are informed, was owing to unlawful conduct of Bunch. He claimed the right to vote, which was refused him by the judges, owing to his being a colored man. Bunch took umbrage at this rejection, and resorted to violent measures. During the affray, Dr. Webb, a highly respectable citizen, was stabbed several times, and the wounds supposed to be mortal. This so incensed the citizens, that Bunch was taken up and hung. We forbear to make any comments, as the whole affair will no doubt be fully and fairly investigated.

MORE MURDERS.—The Raleigh Register of August furnishes the following record of one of the most shocking murders ever perpetrated in that place. The murderer the Register says, was deranged. His name was James Terry, a shoemaker by trade, formerly of very industrious and sober habits, but for some time back subject to fits of excessive intoxication, murdered his wife at mid-day, in a most brutal manner.—She was sitting in a room with an infant in her arms, in the presence of her husband, sister and niece, when the former suddenly rose up, seized the corner post of the bedstead and gave her a most violent blow.—She made an effort to fly, but he pursued, and repeating his blows finished his bloody work. He then attempted to overtake the other females, who immediately fled on witnessing his murderous designs, but fortunately they eluded his grasp, or we might have to add to the number of his victims. Terry was arrested on the spot.

The Register of the same date announces the arrest of Levi Miller, one of the two men who murdered John Whitaker a year since. Intimation was a few days since received by one of the public officers, that he was concealed in the house of a female relative in the suburbs of the city. He immediately repaired, with his assistants, to the house, rushed up stairs, discovered the object of his search and secured him before he

could make any resistance, had he intended. He is now in the same dungeon with his father, and will probably be tried at the next Court.

PIRACY ON THE LAKES.

We learn from Captain Robinson, of the steamboat General Gratiot, that a schooner of about thirty tons burden, without colors or name, and containing a crew of twenty-three persons, armed with pistols, dirks and muskets, was taken in the St. Clair River, on Saturday night, August 20, under strong suspicion of piratical intentions. Suspicion was first excited when she arrived at Huron's Island, where they landed and stole three head of cattle belonging to Mr. Huron. While engaged in this act, one of the crew, who had previously meditated an escape, left his companions, and communicated to the people ashore the fact that the cattle had been stolen by the crew, and also made affidavit of such other facts as justified an immediate and energetic movement on the part of Mr. J. K. Smith, the Collector of Customs, the Sheriff of St. Clair, and other citizens, to arrest the vessel before she entered Lake Huron, whither she was bound.

When the Steamboat Gen. Gratiot arrived at the village of Palmer, on Saturday about sundown, Mr. Chamberlain, the Sheriff, and about 30 citizens embarked, and directed Capt. Robinson to proceed immediately in pursuit of the vessel. The Gratiot proceeded as directed, and when about six miles below the mouth of Black River, about 10 o'clock at night, the vessel was discovered under full sail. On coming up with her, Capt. Robinson hailed her in the usual manner, but no satisfactory response being made, they were ordered by the Sheriff to come alongside, which was done with reluctance. Upon inquiry it was found that she had no papers. Process was then issued upon them by the Sheriff, and they were towed into Black River, where they were held in custody to await an examination, which was to take place on the 23d ult.

Whatever may have been the occupation or design of these men, it is certain that their appearance and that of their vessel, was such as to create mistrust in the minds of those who met them. The schooner bore no name, was painted black, with a red streak just above the water line, and appeared to be well built for sailing, and apparently an old vessel. The crew were generally armed, and the officers wore blue coats, in uniform, with American buttons, but otherwise British trimmings, and all ornamented with huge mustaches. They were commanded by one whom they called Gen. Dixon.—Detroit Advertiser.

From the Richmond (Va.) Courier.

FRESHET.—There has been a great freshet in James river. After a steady rain of one day, on Saturday morning last, the citizens of Richmond observed, with great surprise, that the river was rising. It continued to rise till evening, when it attained a greater height than has been known before since August, 1814. Much damage was done. Thirty feet of the Railroad embankment, a couple of miles beyond Taylorsville, was swept away, and two miles from the north thus far missed. Ground Squirrel Bridge, on the South Anna, that had withstood the floods of thirty years on that excited river, was carried away. So also was Beaverdam bridge, on Beaverdam Creek, in Goochland, a newly erected and solid structure. The canal was broken in two places on Dr. Trent's farm, in Goochland, by the mere immense fall of rain.—The tobacco on James river, and on the water courses generally, has been swept late and all, just ready, too, for the knife. The corn, it is hoped, has escaped with less injury, as to be materially injured, the water must have reached the ear. The Whig states that 'this is the fourth distinct freshet in James river since the 28th May last. It looks as if the river gods were resolved upon destroying cultivation, and re-establishing their sylvan reign. We have never known in thirty years, a rise in the river so totally unexpected. A spring fresh and a fall fresh, all in the same year, we believe unknown to experience or tradition. In the great fresh of 1772, it was slightly cloudy in this part of Virginia for three days, but not rain enough to wet a man in his shirt sleeves.—Wind at the southeast, as, unless it be, there is never a great fresh.'

EXTRAORDINARY AFFAIR.—The New-York Times publishes the following statement:—

A young lady, elegantly dressed, and wearing several articles of rich jewelry, was observed on Thursday morning by Mr. Rigger, gardener, (whose premises are situated between 3d avenue and Kipp's Bay,) lying senseless in one of his cornfields. He immediately went to the Alms-house, and gave notice of the affair to Mr. Stevens, when that gentleman and a physician promptly repaired to the spot and found a fine looking girl, apparently about 20, nearly in the agonies of death. The Doctor concluded that she had been taking poison. The stomach pump was placed in requisition, and other immediate measures used, happily with the best effect, and she is now out of danger.

This young lady is daughter of a most respectable citizen, residing in the Bowery. She was to have been married on Thursday evening. Her lover and intended husband is a fine young man, and it was supposed, (and there is no reason yet to believe otherwise) that the affection was reciprocal. She left home on Wednesday evening. Search was made in every direction for her, but in vain. The bridal hour came. It was a sad one for the inmates of that house. The bridegroom and the friends were there, but tears and lamentations absorbed the place of the anticipated joy. In the midst of the mourning the young lady was brought to the door in a light wagon, she having told her name. The scene may be imagined.—There is a mystery over the affair and a secret in that young heart known but to God and herself. The fortunate discovery of her by Mr. R. only prevented her from perishing, which she must have done in a short time, and the cold and narrow coffin or tomb proving her bridal bed.

BATTLE IN MEXICO.

By the arrival from Vera Cruz of schr. Caleb Goodwin, we learn (says the N. York Courier and Enquirer) that a battle was fought on the 13th of July last, at Etila, Mexico, between the government troops, 900 men, and three pieces of artillery, commanded by Gen. Canalizo, and the Federal troops, (revolutionists,) 600 men, commanded by Gen. Alavado; the action lasted half an hour; the revolutionists were completely routed, and their destruction great, Gen. Alavado (or Asavado) taken prisoner, with three other field officers, who were shot the next morning in the public square. The loss of the Government troops comparatively small. Our informant, who was chief of Artillery in the Federal troops, says that the interior of Mexico is in a very agitated state, and that a great deal of difficulty will ensue to the Central Government, owing to the revolutionary movements.

The Mexican squadron were at Vera Cruz on the 9th August, getting ready for a cruise. Brig Tama and schr. Bravo.

From the Charleston Courier, Aug. 23. FROM FLORIDA DIRECT.—The sch. Geo. & Mary, Capt. Willey, arrived at this port Saturday afternoon. We are indebted to Capt. W. for the following information, obtained by him from the Express Rider, who arrived at Black Creek 23d inst. A detachment of 110 men, under command of Maj. Pierce, having information that the Indians were in their vicinity, went in pursuit of them; on arriving at Gen. Clinch's plantation they found 300 Indians, with about 100 horses hobbled, and 300 head of cattle; the Indians were immediately attacked and repulsed, after a battle of one hour, the whites having one killed, owing to his horse taking fright and running in the midst of the Indians, and 16 wounded. The Indian loss was 10 left dead on the field, their wounded they carried off. The Indians retreated to a hammock as usual; they immediately rallied and pursued the whites to within 2 miles of Micneypo when they left.

The Express Rider states that Lieut. Herbert had again distinguished himself, and that Maj. P. was making preparation to attack them on the following day.

Terrific Hurricane at Woodstock, N. J.—We have received intelligence from Woodstock (New Brunswick) that that place was visited on the 20th inst. with one of the most dreadful hurricanes that has, perhaps ever been known in this country; indeed, no description can give an idea of it. It commenced about Elisha Cushilla's place, and took rather an easterly course—it increased in extent, avoiding the Woodstock corner, and came out to the river about Mr. Beardsley's where it did considerable damage and from thence it increased to the greatest violence, destroying every thing before it. Hail stones, without any exaggeration, the size of patridge eggs, driving in all the windows that were in the least exposed, and cutting down the grass and grain as if a scythe had been used—taking trees, barns, fences, &c. in its course, and it is supposed that nothing but the chimneys prevented the houses from going also. Every thing is laid waste on the side of the river from Mr. Beardsley's to his brother the Judge's, where it crossed the river and destroyed Messrs. Wolverson's and Rankin's farms, all others in that neighborhood had rushed on to the woods—the appearance of every thing is represented as having a most distressing appearance.—The most promising crops were looked for of oats, grain, potatoes &c. when not a bushel of either will be reaped, and the same effects of the storm may be seen for many miles around.—Fredericksburg Gazette.

Corroboration of Maria Monk.—We have received some interesting particulars concerning the examination in New York, by a competent committee, of a young woman who recently escaped from the Hotel Dieu Nunnery in Montreal, which we are told, not only serves to corroborate the disclosures of Maria Monk, but exhibits a much worse state of things in that establishment than had been before made public. We are further assured that the testimony of this witness will remove all reasonable doubt of the truth of the Disclosures heretofore made, and that it will be laid before the public without any unreasonable delay.

The witness (Frances Patrick) is a native of Vermont, and is now 26 years of age, having been twenty-three years an inmate of the nunnery. She came to New York under the protection of a respectable gentleman of Rome, in that State. The publication of the examiner will be anxiously looked for.—Newark Daily Advertiser.

SILK WORMS have had an unexampled bad summer. The amount of wet and cold weather has been very prejudicial to their prosperity. They need dry air and a warm temperature, and consequently those who have fed worms this season have been obliged to take every precaution to prevent their dying. Still more than ordinary numbers have in this way been killed, and the cocoons are unusually defective. Great numbers have been noticed, in cocoons, have begun winding, and after enclosing themselves but slightly with floss silk, have suspended operations and died. The cold has a very pernicious effect. We have noticed the Worms at various times this summer, when the thermometer was slightly depressed in the morning, lying in a perfect state of stupor, apparently dead. A change in the atmosphere of but few degrees had the effect to rouse some of them up, and then they would move quick and eat voraciously. There is much both curious and interesting to be found out by attentively noticing the habits and transformations of this mysterious little Worm.—Northampton Courier.

PALE LEAF BROOMS, are becoming an extensive article of manufacture. The high price of broom brush, and consequently corn brooms, has set the ingenious ones contriving a little, and they have got up a nice article, made from the palm leaf. They sell from a shilling to twenty-five cents, and are said to be a good article. Three loads from New Hampshire for New York, passed through this town the other day. The old adage is doubly true, that 'necessity is the mother of invention.'—Ibid.

VERMONT PHOENIX

BRATTLEBORO, VT. FRIDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 8, 1856.

THE ELECTION.

So far as we have heard, the polls were opened on Tuesday, were well attended and the vote is probably the greatest that has been cast in this State for many years.

The votes for Senators are so divided as to be difficult, from our present imperfect returns, to form a regular list or come to any conclusion as to the result. We shall probably be next able to give the returns completely.

For member of Congress in this District the returns, as far as received, are decidedly favorable to the election of Mr. Hall.

Table with columns: For Governor, Mem. Congress, Brattleboro, Guilford, Vernon, Dunsterston, Putney, Newfane, Marlboro, Wilmington, Whitingham, Dover, Wardsboro, Townshend, Westminster, Grafton, Londonderry, Rockingham, Somerset, Stratton, Athens, Bennington, Pownall, Shaftsbury, Springfield, Weston, Andover, Chester, Landgrove, Windsor, Hartland, Royalton, Wethersfield.

REPRESENTATIVES.

Table with columns: Brattleboro, Guilford, Vernon, Dunsterston, Wardsboro, Putney, Jamaica, Grafton, Rockingham, Londonderry, Acton, Newfane, Halifax, Marlboro, Whitingham, Whitingham, Brookline, Dover, Townshend, Westminster, Somerset, Athens, Windham, Bennington Co., Readboro, Windsor Co., Baltimore, J. Woodbury, Landgrove, A. Benson, Weston, A. B. Foster.

STATE ELECTIONS.—The Whig papers have been amusing their readers with accounts of 'great victories' obtained by their party in Indiana, Missouri, Alabama and Mississippi. Whether these triumphs are shown in sincerity, or merely for effect, is not our purpose now to inquire. Our object is to present the truth, where we can, and honestly present it to our readers. With this view we present them with the following statements in relation to the elections which have recently been held in the states above named—believing that to come as near the truth as can be expected by unofficial newspaper accounts.

Indiana.—The Indiana Democrat of Aug. 25, published at Indianapolis, has a statement of all the returns of the late election, depicting the political opinions of each member of the legislature, as follows:

Senate.—Van Buren 50; Harrison 21; Full 3. House of Rep.—Van Buren 56; Harrison 44; Antimemorial 1; doubtful 3.

The Democrat remarks that the legislature have a greater number of members in the legislature this year than any year previous.

Missouri.—An abstract of the official returns give the Van Buren candidates the following majorities: Governor—L. W. Boggs (majority) 10,000; Lt. Gov.—Cannon; Harrison and Miller (majority) 10,000.

Alabama.—The Montgomery Advertiser of the 20th Aug. gives a complete list of members to both branches of the Legislature, and the names representing the political classification of each. The result is stated to be 14 Van Buren and 16 White members of the Senate; Van Buren and 39 White members of the Representatives. Van Buren majority joint ballot, 10.

Relations with France.—According to Globe information has been derived through gentleman of high standing in Paris, that the minister is shortly to be sent to this country to restore our diplomatic relations, and at the same time the cordial and kind feeling which always subsist between the two nations.

Great Performance.—The Philadelphia National Gazette of Saturday week, says: 'A new locomotive engine "George Washington" built by William Norris of this city, for the Columbia Rail Road, drew over the road on Tuesday last, a train of twenty-four cars weighing 123 tons, weight of engine tender not included. This performance, noted by the officers of the road as the best made over the same, stands unequalled in this country and in England; taking into consideration the numerous steep grades and abrupt curves on said road.'

Deluge.—According to the Paris West-nessean, the prophecy of some learned astronomer says that it would rain incessantly for five days in Henry county, in that State, commencing July 25th, has been so far fulfilled; it has up to Aug. 13th, been pouring down eighteen days.