

(continued) at more than double expense that it might be by a proper attention to grass; and the land, at the same time reduced to poverty, that would otherwise be sustained by such attention.

Among the many artificial grasses, which the recent improvements in Agriculture have brought into cultivation, there are several which will be found to be well adapted to our soil and climate. Herds grass, red top, orchard grass, and tall meadow oat grass—the two former for wet and low lands, and the two latter for high and dry places, would be valuable acquisitions to every North Carolina farm.—*Agricola*

MORAL DEPARTMENT.

OF THE POLLY OF TRYING TO PLEASE EVERY BODY.

There is a happy medium betwixt the heartless disposition to please nobody, and the absurd aim to please every body; and fortunate are they who find this middle line, and keep to it so steadily as seldom to run into the extreme on either side.

It is no good sign to be different with respect to what the world thinks or says of us, since it would argue either a faleness of pride or a total lack of sensibility. This would be the character of such indifference, were it real; but, in truth, it is mere affectation or pretence. If we except those that are at the very bottom of the scale of human life, and only a small proportion even of them, it may be fairly concluded that no man nor woman, is altogether indifferent about the good or bad opinion of fellow beings. So far from it; the few who lay claim to this aimable distinction, have been found, generally speaking, peculiarly rancorous and vindictive toward such as had merely spoken disrespectfully of their talents. No authors, for example, have writhed with more agony under the merited lash of criticism, or been more jealous and vindictive, than some of those who pretended to look down with cold scorn upon the whole fraternity of critics.

Social qualities and feelings are among the primitive ingredients of our nature, and to divest ourselves of them would be to divest ourselves of humanity itself. They are rather to be cherished and cultivated, every way, and by all lawful means. It is not only right but laudable, to wish to be generally esteemed and beloved—to cultivate friendship—to avoid giving unnecessary offence—and to conform to the feelings and customs of those about us, so far as may be done with a good conscience, and consistently with one's personal circumstances. It is not only right but laudable, to make it a part of our own pleasure to please others; and when we are compelled to differ with them, to do it, if possible, without rancour or bitterness.

There is such a thing as a union of condescension and firmness; and a happy thing it is. To condescend in things indifferent, in things trivial, in things that touch not the conscience, nor seriously harm or endanger one's earthly interest and welfare; and meanwhile to go not a step farther for any persuasion whatever; no, not to please one's nearest friends—that is the golden mean.

As some pretend to care for none, there are those who on the other hand, try to please all, by becoming—not in its best sense—"all things to all men." Some do not from selfish designs altogether; and others from a too yielding temper. These last cannot bear, in any case, to be opposed or to oppose; and so they readily fall in with the sentiments and views of their present company, and side with every man they meet. Often this pliability of mind or temper is owing to a sort of amiable weakness, but it is destructive of all respectability of character.

I know not how to illustrate this point better than by the following story, which as to substance and path, may be regarded as undeniably true.

Some very long time since, Parson M., of Massachusetts (then a British colony,) being at Boston, bought him a wig there, and returning home, wore it at church the next sabbath. As a wig of such a size and shape was quite a novelty in that obscure place, it gave offence to almost the whole congregation, who, both male and female, repaired the next day to their minister's house, and stated their complaint, the burden of which was, that the wig was one of the Boston notions, and had the look of fashion and pride. The good-natured minister, there upon, brought it forth, and bade them fashion it to their own liking. This task they set about in good earnest, and with the help of scissors, crimped off lock after lock, till at last they all declared themselves satisfied—save one,—who alleged, that wearing any wig at all, was in his opinion, a breach of the commandment, which saith, "Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath." This last objector Mr. M.—silenced, by convincing him that the wig, in the condition it then was, did not resemble any thing either above or below.

Even so fares it with the characters that make their aim to please every body. Slashed on this side and on that, and twisted into every shape and out of all shape, they finally come to the condition of his reverence's wig.

BETTING ON ELECTIONS.

If there is a danger to our liberties against the insidious approach of which we should guard, that danger is the corruption of the elective franchise, and nothing is more potent to produce that corruption than the pernicious custom of betting on elections. This custom saps the very foundation of liberty. It converts elections into mere gambling machines, by which money is to be lost or won, and patriotism, liberty and morality, are sacrificed at the shrine of a ruinous and degrading vice. The present political contest in Pennsylvania shows this evil in a most alarming form. Half a million of money is staked in Philadelphia alone upon the contest, and the gubernatorial candidates are regarded, not in the light of men to be chosen to the highest station of the Government, and to govern a free people; but in the light of race horses on a course, who, by reaching the goal or by being distanced, are to win or lose for their supporters a fortune. When gambling usurps the place of regard for public weal there must be political jockeying and political fraud. The man who has staked his all upon the result of an election will not be very nice as to the means by which that election is gained, and bribery, intimidation or fraud in voting, are no longer viewed with the horror they should be looked upon by every man who claims to be an American citizen, and regards the right of voting as his most sacred and inestimable right. The evil is growing; it is a canker that if not checked in the first outbreak will soon corrode the very heart of our liberties and convert us from

a nation of freemen into the slaves of black legs. Legislative enactments should make it penal, the people should raise their voice against it, and the press—but alas, the press too often is made the very staid pigmy of political gamblers, and instead of placing itself as a barrier against this vice, the mighty engine is converted into the slender and dealer of the political park. Every day brings us papers in which are displayed in brazen figures the enormous odds offered on some favorite race horse—candidate we mean, and its aid is lent to disseminate the offer, and the editor is degraded into a stakeholder! He disclaims all participation in the bet, holds up his hands in holy horror against the practice, and yet does all in his power to have the bet taken and jears his opponents as cravens if they have the moral courage to refuse. Is this the use of the press? Shall they who are the sentinels of liberty open the gates to her foe? Shall the purity of the elective franchise be thus endangered by those who profess to be its guardians?—Forbid it honesty! Forbid it Law!—Forbid it Heaven!—*Baltimore Sun.*

MISCELLANEOUS INTELLIGENCE.

VERY LATE FROM EUROPE.

The packet ship *Hibernia*, at New York, brings Liverpool papers to the 25th, and London to the 27th September, both inclusive. The *Journal of Commerce*, *Courier*, and *Gazette* furnish the following items:

The chief topic of interest in matters of trade relates to the grain market, concerning which pretty full accounts will be found below. The weather had continued fine for harvesting, and the crop would be secured in excellent condition; yet notwithstanding this, prices had advanced, and speculators were shaping their calculations for a further rise. The duties on grain had advanced to 2s. and 8d. per quarter, and were very soon expected to be up to 10s. 8d. and 4s. 6d. per hbl. on flour. Great complaint was making against the corn laws. The accounts from Danzig and some other parts of Europe are less favorable to large supplies from thence, than had been anticipated.

Cotton remained about as before. A considerable movement had taken place in tobacco.

FRANCE AND MEXICO.

It is affirmed that an order has been issued from France to the effect that, in the event of a war between France and Mexico, all vessels sailing under Mexican letters of marque, will be treated as pirates, unless their crews are composed of at least two-thirds Mexican.

The Liverpool Chronicle of 29th Sept. says, that a regular steam navigation, by means of four vessels of 1800 tons burden each, is about to be established between Havre and New York.

The new steam ship *Liverpool*, which is now fitting out in the Trafalgar Dock, is advertised to sail on her first voyage to New York on Saturday, the 20th of October. She is a splendid vessel, and is expected to steam and sail fast.

London, Wednesday evening, Sept. 26.—Money is rather more plentiful than it has been, and the rates of discount are lower being 2½ to 3 per cent. on bankers' bills. The English funds continue very steady, at high prices, and seem unaffected by the now more clearly demonstrated scarcity of wheat, and its necessary results in the employment of immense capital in the purchase of foreign wheat. To-day Consols have been 94 money, and 94½ account. The grain trade continues very firm, and necessarily, under present circumstances, occupies much attention. The duty on foreign wheat to-morrow morning is expected to be 10s. 8d. per quarter. This matter, however, does not create much interest. Prices of British wheat are confidently expected to be higher.

From the Liverpool Chronicle, Sept. 28.

The Harvest.—The splendid weather of the last fortnight has saved the harvest in the north of England and Scotland. Frosty nights and drying winds have done even more than the sun-shine to ripen the corn; and we may now say that throughout Yorkshire, even in the more elevated parts, with very few exceptions, every species of corn is fully ripe, and the farmers are busily engaged in cutting it and clearing it away. A great quantity of corn has been hauled during the present week, but still by far the largest proportion is in the field, most of it, however, cut and in shocks, and beautifying the face of the country. Another week, with proper exertion on the part of the husbandman, will house the precious fruits of the earth, or, at least, a very large proportion of them. The crops of oats and barley are, we believe, rather over than under an average, and they will be reaped in good condition. The wheat, though in many places abundant, and perhaps in most uninjured, has yet suffered enough to reduce the crop below an average. Of this, from all the accounts, we cannot have any doubt.—*Leeds Mercury.*

There are three places which claim the honor of having originally invented the art of printing, *Harlem*, *Mentz*, and *Stratsburg*. *Venice* has a stronger claim than any other place to the improvement which has been made. It has long been a subject of controversy between the advocates of these several places, and though it is a contest which will hardly be the cause of any great advantage to the world; still it tends to throw light on the dawning of that art which is acknowledged to be the lever by which the moral and political world is directed.

From what we are able to gather from the arguments advanced in defence of the claims of the three places, we have mentioned—the truly original inventor seems to have been a resident of *Harlem*—one *LAURENTIUS*. He was a man of great wealth and ingenuity. Proceeding step by step, he finally brought the art to the perfection which it now has, so far as the type is concerned. He first had *backen letters*, which he changed subsequently for *leaden ones*. He ultimately made them of a mixture of lead and tin, as a less flexible and much more durable substance. His first works were published with separate wooden types tied together with threads. Wooden cuts were introduced into them. He died about the year 1440. Printing is said to have been introduced into England about 1481 by one *William Caxton* a citizen of London. The first work that is known to have a date to it was "THE PSALTER" published at *Mentz*, 1457. The first regular and permanent newspaper in England was established in 1622. The first on this Continent was the "*Boston News-Letter*" the publication of which was begun by *B. Green, Esq.* in 1704.—*Microcosm.*

From the United States Service Journal.

EXTRAORDINARY SCENE OF PANATICS IN INDIA.

Ever since I have been in India I have heard of a sect of Mussulmans, the disciples of a sect or saint, by name *Shaikh Ruffai*, who, in order to impress the unbelievers with the truth of the Mussulman's faith, imparted to his followers the power of plunging swords and daggers into their bodies, cutting off their tongues, frying it and putting it together again, cutting off the head and limbs, scooping out the eye, and in truth, doing with their bodies whatever it pleased them to do; all of which *Colonel G—*, in company with a clergyman, a *Mr. R—*, had seen when the latter grew sick and ran out of the place, declaring it was the power of Satan, which to this day he believes, and the *Colonel*, that it is done through the power of the art magic, at which, I, of course, laughed, and declared that so soon as a man of the regiment (by the name of *Shaikh Kureen*, one of these *Ruffai*) should return from furlough, I would witness the exhibition.

A large tent was accordingly pitched, and fifty lamps furnished, and plates full of arsenic, and quantities of a plant of the cactus tribe, filled with a milky juice, a drop of which if it fall on your skin, blisters it, and a vast quantity of the common glass bangles or bracelets, worn by the women, and daggers and swords, and things like thick steel skewers, and other horrid looking weapons like a butcher's steel, only with a handle covered with chains, and about 20 *Ruffais* to beat all manner of drums, and so, when all was ready about five of the officers left the mess table with myself, and along with us about a hundred *sepoys* crowded into the tent. When we were seated and silence obtained, the work commenced, a sort of chant from their sacred books, the drum beaters joining in and keeping time; the chant increased at length both in noise and velocity, until, having worked themselves into an ecstasy, they seized hold of the instruments, the body kept in a sort of swinging motion, plunged the skewer instrument, one through each cheek, another through the tongue, a third through the throat, and then commenced stabbing themselves with swords and daggers, and all sorts of nasty instruments. Others cut off their tongues, and, having roasted it in the fire, put it in their mouth again, when it immediately united, they eat the arsenic and the blistering milk plant, whilst others munched the glass bangles as though they were the greatest delicacies. This was all done within a half yard of my knees, for they came up close to me with many lamps in order that I might see there was no deception; and I do assure you that it made me feel sick, and produced any thing but an agreeable sensation on my mind, for to this moment I know not what to think of it. I am not superstitious; and although the *Colonel* and numerous most respectable natives had declared to me that they did actually do these things, and that if a sense were to be in any manner trusted, they had seen it all done, I would, nevertheless, not believe it. I was told beforehand, that it required faith and purity on the part of the performer, and that not a drop of blood would follow, but that otherwise, a few drops of blood would sometimes follow the instruments, and the performer would receive some slight injury.

On taking my departure from the tent, I happened to say that I should, at all events, think more honorably of their prowess, if I saw them exhibit in the open face of day, and divested of noise, motion, paraphernalia, &c. On the following day, while reclining on my couch, at about two o'clock, reading an English newspaper, without a servant or a soul near me, in rushed their *Zacee*, (priest or judge,) his hand full of instruments, which throwing upon the ground, he seized one, plunged it through his cheek on the left side, another on the right, a third through his tongue upwards, so that it stuck into his nose, another through his throat; he then stabbed himself with a bright sharp creese, which entered his body about three inches; not a drop of blood fell. He was going to cut off his tongue, when I begged him to desist. I was, in truth, perfectly amazed at the sight. The man was in a state of frenzy, and really looked frightful, his face stuck full of instruments and stabbing and cutting himself with all his might. I sang out for some people and turned him out.

I have now told you what I have seen, and yet I will not ask you to believe it, for I know not myself what to think. There are many persons of very strong minds in other respects, who firmly believe, and who do not hesitate to declare their belief; that although driven out of Christendom, demonology, witchcraft, necromancy, and the entire list of black and forbidden arts and powers are abroad and in full existence in India. And I must declare that I will never again trust my sense if I did not see all that I have told you. I examined the instruments; I saw them drawn out of the flesh, and no scar or blood or mark left. I also saw a man eat and swallow three ounces of arsenic, and crunch and swallow glass bangles innumerable; and yet, although "seeing is believing," I can scarcely say that I believe what before a court of justice I would swear I have seen.

The Biter Bitten.—A man in the dress of a workman, was lately walking in the streets of Berlin with a packet in his hand, sealed with five seals, and inscribed with an address, and a note that it contained 100 thalers in treasury bills. As the bearer appeared to be at a loss, he was accosted by a passenger, who asked him whom he was looking for. The simple countryman placed the packet in the inquirer's hands and requested that he would read the address. The reply was made as with an agreeable surprise—"Why, this letter is for me—I have been expecting it for a long while!" The messenger upon this demanded ten thalers for the carriage of the packet, which was readily paid, with a liberal addition to the porter. The new possessor of the packet hastened to an obscure corner to examine his prize—but, on his breaking the seals, found nothing but a few sheets of blank paper, on which was written "Done!"

A Bloody Affray.—We learn from the Alexandria (La.) Intelligencer of the 12th instant, that a few days previously a fatal reconce took place in the *Parieb* at *Catahoula*, between *Henry Umble*, *John Davis*, and a man by the name of *Ross*, and two brothers by the name of *Jonathan* and *Abraham Haggerty*. The elder *Haggerty* being severely wounded by a shot received in the thigh, handed his brother, quite a youth, a double barrel shot gun, and directed him to kill their assailants, whereupon young *Haggerty* immediately shot dead *Umble* and *Ross*, and was himself slightly wounded. The wound of the elder *Haggerty* is supposed to be mortal.

GOVERNOR'S SALARIES.

The salary of the Governor of Louisiana, is \$7,500; of the Governor of New York and Pennsylvania, 4,000; of Massachusetts, 3,800; South Carolina, 3,500; of Virginia, 3,333; of Georgia, 3,000; of Maryland, 3,000; of Mississippi and Kentucky, 2,500 each; of New Jersey, North Carolina, Alabama and Tennessee, 2,000 each; Maine and Missouri, 1,500 each; Delaware, 1,333; Ohio, 1,200; Connecticut and New Hampshire, 1,100 each; Indiana and Illinois, 1,000 each; Vermont 750; Rhode Island, 400.

Saxony Ladies.—A tourist in Germany gives the following description of the Saxony ladies:—Ladies are models of industry; whether at home or abroad, knitting and needle work no interruption. A lady going to a rout would think little of forgetting her fan, but could not spend half an hour without her implements of industry. A man would be quite pardonable for doubting, on entering such a drawing room, whether he had not strayed into a school of industry, and whether he was not expected to choppen stockings, instead of dealing in small talk. At Dresden it is carried so far that even the theatre is not protected against stocking work. I have seen a lady gravely lay down her work, wipe away the tears which the sorrows of Thekla, in Wallenstein's death, had brought into her eyes, and immediately resume her knitting.—*Poultous Advertiser.*

The King of Bavaria is about to erect a temple in honor of the great men of Germany. The edifice is to be built of gray marble, and will sit in its exterior, resemble in some degree the Madeleine at Paris. There will be 54 pillars, of the same color as the body of the building. The entrance is to be twenty-four feet in height, and will open into a gallery one hundred and fifty feet long, fifty broad, and about the same number of feet in height. The apartment is to be divided into three sections by projecting pilasters, each section to be lighted by a sky light.

On each side above the cornice, will be panels of red marble, in which will be inscribed, in letters of gold, the names of the great men whose portraits may not have been obtained. The busts will be ranged around the rooms, and together with the ornamental portions of the interior, produce a magnificent effect. Such a temple as the one proposed will be a fitting memorial of the superiority of talent; and will do honor to a monarch who knows so well how to appreciate intellectual greatness.—Wealth and power should thus always own the supremacy.—*B.*

A meeting of steamboat owners, officers, &c., was held in Cincinnati last week, at which it was resolved not to regard the law passed by Congress at the last session, entitled "an act to provide for the better security of the lives of passengers on board of vessels propelled in whole or in part by steam."

Westward Ho!—A fleet of some nine steamboats left our harbor this morning and in the course of the day for the far west, bearing from the wharves at least fifteen hundred passengers. In the space of one day has a population sufficient to create a respectable sized village, been removed from among us, and yet we do not miss them. They come among us, stay perhaps a week, and depart, without increasing or diminishing our population perceptibly. It would seem that the whole world is on the move, and passing and repassing through our city. By the way, our harbor is too small by one half for the increasing commerce of the lake—especially at such a time as this, when the wind down the lake has prevented departure for some days, and at the same time been filling it with arrivals. The guardians of Buffalo and its interests must become active in an enterprise so desirable, and in fact so essential to its future prosperity.—*Buffalo Com. Ad.*

MASONS AND DIXON'S LINE.

This line is frequently alluded to in public discussions, and yet many readers are unable to define its true character and meaning. To such the following explanation from the Salem Gazette will be read with interest:

This boundary is so termed from the names of Charles Mason and Jeremiah Dixon—the two gentlemen who were appointed to run unfinished lines in 1761, between Pennsylvania and Maryland, on the territories subjected to the heirs of Penn and Lord Baltimore. A temporary line had been run in 1739, but had not given satisfaction to the disputing parties, although it resulted from an agreement in 1739 between themselves. A decree had been made in 1619 by King James, delineating the boundaries between the lands given by charter to the first Lord Baltimore, and these adjudged to his majesty (afterwards to William Penn) which divided the tract of land between Delaware Bay and the Eastern sea on one side, and the Chesapeake Bay on the other, by a line equally intersecting it, drawn from Cape Henlopen, to the 4th degree of North latitude. A decree in chancery rendered the King's decree imperative. But the situation of Henlopen became long a subject of serious, protracted and expensive litigation, particularly after the death of Penn, 1718, and of Lord Baltimore in 1714, till John and Richard and Thomas Penn, (who had become the sole proprietors of the American possessions of their father William,) and Cilius, Lord Baltimore, grandson of Charles and great Grandson of Cecilus, the original patentee, entered into an agreement on the 10th of May, 1727. To this agreement a chart was appended, which ascertained the site of Cape Henlopen, and delineated a division by an east and west line, running westward from that cape to the exact middle of the peninsula. Lord Baltimore became dissatisfied with this agreement, and endeavored to invalidate it. Chancery suits, kindly decrees, and proprietary arrangements followed which eventually produced the appointment of commissioners to run the temporary line. This was effected in 1739. But the cause in chancery being decided in 1739, new commissioners were appointed, who could not however agree, and the question remained open till 1761, when the line was run by Messrs. Mason and Dixon.

South American Horsemen.—We came upon an immense herd of wild horses, and *Candiotti, jr.*, said, "Now, Senor Don Juan, I must show you how we tame a colt." So saying, the word was given for pursuit of the herd, and off like lightning started the Gaucho horsemen, *Candiotti* and myself keeping up with them. The herd consisted of about two thousand horses, neighing and snorting, with ears erect and flowing tails, their manes outspread to the wind. Off they flew, affrighted the

moment they were conscious of pursuit. They also set up their usual cry; the dogs were let loose, and they set off at a gallop, and without a check, the flock at full speed, and without a check, the hounds at the horizon which each had respectively got out of the herd. Down to the ground, the frightful snorts, came two gallant colts. The herd continued its headlong flight, leaving behind their two prostrate companions. Upon these their two hand of Gaucho ran in; each was bent to tie their legs; one man held down the hind each horse, and another the hind quarters, with singular rapidity and dexterity, the two Gauchos put the saddles and bridles on their trembling, and almost frantic victims. The men made a simultaneous and most surprising vault; they reared, plunged, and kicked; one started off at full gallop, and soon stopped short, endeavoring to throw their riders. Vanquished! Immovable, they smiled at the man's efforts of the turbulent and outrageous and unseat them; and in less than an hour from time of their mounting, it was very evident were to be the masters.—*Robertson's Paragon.*

From the Augusta (Ga.) Sentinel, 18th ult.

DINNER TO THE CONVENTION.

REGULAR TOASTS.

1. Our Country: Our love for her begins at home—but it does not end there.
2. Political and Commercial Independence: Our fathers fought for the one, let their sons seek the other. Washington's Merit.
3. The Northern States: Pioneers in our prizes—most honored when best imitated. Yankee Doodle.
4. Tennessee: Making her first appearance at our "third assembly," like a maiden from beyond the mountains—It is her privilege to "open ball."
5. After the applause which was drawn forth by this sentiment had subsided, Col. Jernegan, a delegate from Tennessee, rose and responded in a very handsome manner, and concluded by offering a sentiment highly appropriate to the occasion.
6. Virginia: The cup of her fame is full—has but to fill that of her prosperity.
7. North Carolina: Modest and unassuming—pure as her own gold.
8. South Carolina: The flames of her commercial emporium have but brightened the path of her destiny.

The Hon. B. F. Dunkin, of Charleston, responded to this sentiment in a most happy and elegant manner, to the great delight of the company; including his response with the relation of an anecdote illustrative of the character of Georgia, which was amusing in the highest degree.

8. Alabama: Rising from her "late depression" like a giant from his wine.
9. Mississippi: The fertile valley of her majestic river invites her to agricultural industry—deep perennial currents beckon her to commercial enterprises. Let not her people be deaf to its appeals.

Col. John H. Miles, of Mississippi, one of the three Delegates from that State, was called up to this toast, and responded to it in a very happy manner.

10. Florida: May the productive value of its fruits, equal the beauty of her flowers.

To this sentiment Col. Gadsden, of Florida, President of the Convention, responded in a few impressive remarks, characteristic of the man and his able alike to himself and the Territory he represented.

11. Georgia: Her natural position points to a high destiny. She will not be slow in pursuing it.
12. G. W. Crawford, Esq. being loudly called, to the applause for this sentiment had subsided, responded to it in a very eloquent and veritable speech which was listened to with great attention by the company.

A large number of volunteer toasts were given and a number of speeches were made, the festivities of the occasion being continued until late hour at night; but as we have been able to gain but very few of them we have deemed it unnecessary to publish them.

The Steubenville Herald (Whig) thus announces the Whig defeat in Ohio:

Well, here we are—the election over—the Whigs rowed up salt river—yes, to its extreme head waters. We have been routed, "horns, hoofs and dragons;" our camp laid waste, baggage taken, and the right and left wings, main body, rear and all, tetotally used up. We have met our enemy, and we are their's—every mother's son. The result in this county, and indeed, the result throughout the whole State, has astonished and amazed our side and their's too. We got into wrong snap, we must confess, in getting into the hands of the *Levo Focos* this heat. But when we were driven into them, kicked into them, or went into them, is our own business. So far as I say, that we did get into them, were handled rough enough, and capsized in all quarters. Before "great battle" was fought, our cry was—"all in rescue"—"egad, had it not been for all the day we have been ours. We made it our business to every voter to turn out—but, alas! we were wretchedly misunderstood—the Whigs, only, were turned out. The only licking the *Locos* have yet received, is the county of Licking, and that they have by about a cool thousand. We had the governor, Congressmen, Assembly-men, and nothing else to lose.

Lobelia Convention.—On Monday last a Convention of the disciples of the Lobelia system met in Philadelphia. It consisted of delegates from various Thomsonian Societies in the United States met according to appointment; the majority being through disciples of Dr. Thomson, and a portion differing with him on some points. The former refusing to recognise the latter as Thomsonians, the Constitution not providing for their exclusion the convention was dissolved by a majority of votes. After this, Dr. Thomson invited his disciples to form a new Constitution, at the Hall of the Franklin Institute, in Seventh street. Those who differed with Dr. Thomson afterwards met at Washington Hall, likewise to form a new Constitution. Both conventions were still sitting on Tuesday evening.—*N. J. Sun.*