THE RALEIGH TIMES.

INCORRECT DATE

Correct Date July 16, 1852

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"GIVE ME THE LIBERTY ... ABOVE ALL OTHER LIBERTIES."—MILTON.

Dallas Haywood

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TERMS.

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THE OFFICIAL PLATFORM OF THE WHIG NATIONAL CONVENTION.

The Whigs of the United States, in Convention assembled, firmly adhering to the great conservative republican principles by which they are controlled and governed, and now, as ever, relying upon the intelligence of the American people, with an abiding confidence in their capacity for self-government, and their continued devotion to the constitution and the Union, proclaim the following as the political sentiments and determinations, for the establishment and maintenance of which their national organization as a party is effected.

1. The government of the United States is of a limited character, and it is confined to the exercise of powers expressly granted by the constitution, and such as may be necessary and proper for carrying the granted powers into full execution, and that all powers not thus granted or necessarily implied are expressly reserved to the States respectively and to the people.

2. The State governments should be held secure in their reserved rights, and the General Government sustained in its constitutional powers, and the Union should be revered and watched over as the "palladium of our liberties."

3. That while struggling freedom, everywhere, enlists the warmest sympathy of the Whig party, we still adhere to the doctrines of the Father of his country, as announced in his Farewell Address of keeping ourselves free from all entangling alliances with foreign countries, and of never quitting our own to stand upon foreign ground. That our mission as a Republic is not to propagate our opinions, or impose on other countries our form of government by artifice or force, but to teach by example and show by our success, moderation and justice, the blessings of self-government, and the advantage of free institutions.

4. That where the people make and control the Government, they should obey its constitution, laws and treaties, as they would retain their self-respect, and the respect which they claim and will enforce from foreign powers.

5. Government should be conducted upon principles of the strictest economy, and revenue sufficient for the expenses thereof, in time of peace, ought to be mainly derived from a duty on imports, and not from direct taxes; and in levying such duties sound policy requires a just discrimination and protection from fraud by specific duties, when practicable, whereby suitable encouragement may be assured to American industry, equally to all classes and to all portions of the country.

6. The Constitution vests in Congress the power to open and repair harbors, and remove obstructions from navigable rivers; and it is expedient that Congress shall exercise that power *whenever such improvements are necessary for the common defence or for the protection and facility of commerce* with foreign nations or among the States; such improvements being, in every instance, national and general in their character.

7. The Federal and State Governments are parts of one system, alike necessary for the common prosperity, peace and security, and ought to be regarded alike, with a cordial, habitual and immovable attachment. Respect for the authority of each, and acquiescence in the constitutional measures of each, are duties required by the plainest considerations of national, of State, and of individual welfare.

8. The series of acts of the 31st Congress, commonly known as the compromise adjustment, (the act for the recovery of fugitives from labor included,) are received and acquiesced in by the Whigs of the United States, as a final settlement, in principle and substance, of the subjects to which they relate, and so far as these acts are concerned, we will maintain them, and insist on their strict enforcement, until time and experience shall demonstrate the necessity of further legislation to guard against the evasion of the laws on the one hand, and the abuse of their powers on the other—not impairing their present efficiency to carry out the requirements of the constitution; and we deprecate all further agitation of the questions thus settled, as dangerous to our peace, and will discountenance all efforts to continue or renew such agitation, whenever, wherever, or however, made—and we will maintain this settlement as essential to the nationality of the Whig party, and the integrity of the Union.

J. G. CHAPMAN, of Maryland,
President of the Whig National Convention.

☞ Who has not had feelings come over him similar to those expressed by a poet in the following pathetic lines:

O, I would'nt live forever, I would'nt if I could,
But I need'nt fret about it, for I could'nt if I would.

WASHINGTON, July 2, 1852.

Editors Southern Press:

A correspondent of the Philadelphia Ledger from this city, who uses "Observer" as his *nom de plume*, but who is generally known to be one Francis Grund, has written a letter, under date of 23d ult. which requires some notice from me. I copy from that letter the following splenetic extract:

"The public printing has not yet been definitely disposed of. A new committee has been appointed by a Democratic Senatorial caucus, but as yet they have been unable to come to any definite conclusion. They all agree that the present printer has forfeited his contract, that he has executed the greater part of his work in an execrable manner, &c., but they cannot agree on the manner of electing a public printer.

"Mr. Soule proposed, in caucus, to give the Senate printing to the *Southern Press*; to which General Cass replied in most earnest terms that the *National Era* (Abolition and the opposite extreme) has the same right to the patronage of the Senate which the Southern Press has. He would never consent to such an extreme sectional arrangement. The plan to sustain a treasonable secession sheet here in Washington is, for the Southern Secessionists to have a check on General Pierce, should he be unwilling to obey the behests of half a dozen crazy hotspurs, and to renew the disgraceful war upon the Constitution and the Union from which we have but just emerged.

"The Southern Press, if left to itself, will soon die a natural death—as all papers will which are only ministering to particular prejudices and passions of men. They die after they have glutted those for whose edification they sprang into existence. The sensible and patriotic men of the South are heartily tired of the treasonable tirades of the Southern Press, and wish it, as far as they are concerned, at the bottom of the sea. It is for this reason that I am amazed at Mr. Soule's proposition, who has himself but recently returned to the fold, and ought to have a care even to avoid suspicion.

"Another plan is to foist Mr. Forsyth, the rankest Secessionist of the South, as a partner and editor on the Washington Union. This would, indeed, be an invaluable acquisition, and stamp the national organ of the Democracy at once as a sectional print, and the whole Presidential canvass a sectional canvass. Mr. Forsyth edited, during the last canvass in Georgia, the Georgia Times, one of the vilest secession sheets in the country, and that too, after the Compromise measures had passed Congress. These antecedents do not qualify Mr. Forsyth for the editorship of the *Union*, and if the Democratic party in Congress were to aid such an arrangement, it would render itself guilty of an unmitigated piece of folly.

"The *Union*, if it shall have the slightest influence, can only be edited by a national man. The hostility to Major Donelson arose from the fact that he was a true Union man; and that which is now manifested in regard to Gen. Armstrong proceeds from the same source. It was hoped that the platform and the nominations would heal all differences, but it seems the South is determined to have every thing its own way—to rule or ruin. *Quem volunt perdere Di confundunt.*"

Mr. Grund is the generally accredited mouth-piece of General Cass. Whether this be the case or not, if he has correctly reported General Cass's course in the Senatorial caucus to which he refers, I have a right to assume that the writer does not exceed his authority as mouth-piece, and only truly expresses General Cass's feelings and views. In this view of the case, I turn from the man to speak to the master, and leave with contempt the vile Hessian who presumes to call me a "vile Secessionist." Where do we stand? The great Democratic party has just entered upon a canvass of transcendent moment, with candidates the unanimous choice of an august convention of its free election, and with a platform adopted in the magnanimous spirit of a compromise of differences, and amid general and heartfelt felicitations over the restoration of harmony, good feeling, and reconciliation among all sections of the party. From my own State there was a full accord, and clear and friendly understanding between the rival delegations; and the irregular or Union delegation was admitted to seats in the convention by request of the regularly appointed Democratic delegates, and the two cast the votes of the State. Was this reconciliation true or false? On the part of the Southern Rights Democracy I pronounce that it was a genuine and honest agreement to bury the hatchet of discord, and close up the ranks of the whole Democratic party, however differing on former questions, in a hearty support of the truly republican ticket of Pierce and King. But if General Cass speaks the sentiments of his friends, if the Athens Banner, the organ of Governor Cobb, holds the language of authority for his friends, then it is an idle mockery to say that the Democratic party is reunited in the bonds of harmony and renewed brotherhood. And I demand of the Democratic party, now rallying to the support of its ticket, an answer to this question: If this want of harmony does exist, *whose fault is it?* Who is it that has reinvoked the ghost of disunion, which all true friends of Pierce and King would wish were forever prisoned in the charnel house, where it was supposed the Baltimore Convention had laid it? I fearlessly answer, it is not the Democrats of my school; it is not my friends who have been guilty of this wicked folly. On the contrary, we have steadily held out the olive branch of peace, and have been met too often with such proscriptive insolence as Gen. Cass has put into the mouth of his hireling scribbler.

History is suggestive on this subject; and in its light I beg to ask of the friends of Pierce and King what does General Cass mean by this violent philippic against the Southern Rights Democracy? That he should feel sore from his late defeat is natural—that he should know what hands sped the shaft that at once cut the thread of his political fate, and, at the same time, by that act, saved the Democratic party from coming overthrow, is not singular; but how far does this disappointment go? Would it be a balm to his wounded ambition to witness the defeat, next autumn, of the ticket by which he has been superseded? His present course is suspicious; and if he is not aiming at it, he is at least willing to encounter a mighty risk of that great calamity to the country, for the sake of wreaking his vengeance on the freemen who chose not to vote for him. I arraign General Cass, then, as a disturber of the Democratic peace—I charge him with having tossed a firebrand into the bosom of a party, whence discord had but just been banished by common consent. I accuse him of an attempt at proscription, which, if it succeeds, will be decisive of the defeat of Pierce and King—for it includes the Democratic party of the South. And let me tell my Democratic friends, when it becomes a crime against Democracy to be a State Rights man—when every Democrat who stands upon the Jeffersonian platform of State independence and sovereignty, is to be hunted down and lied down under the mad-dog cry of "Disunionist," "Secessionist," and driven from the party—that south of the Potomac the Democratic party will dwindle into a corporal's guard. The Democratic party at the south is State Rights—it was opposed to the principles of the Compromise, and although it took it under the panic raised by the cry of "disunion"—it is but the veriest handful, the most contemptible minority of Democrats, who have ever pronounced it "wise, liberal, and just." It is then, nothing more or less than the democratic party of the South that Gen. Cass proposes to proscribe and thrust from political communion and fellowship—it is this party that, in the cant of the day, unworthy of his dignified position and antecedents, he classes with the opposite extreme of Abolitionists—thereby gibbeting the robber and the robbed, the aggressor and the assailed by the same rope. I wish to know whatever be Gen. Cass's motives, be his "intents good and charitable" or the reverse, I ask what is the end of his course, but the destruction of the Democratic party in the South where it must have power in order to elect Pierce and King. I said history was suggestive on this topic. It has been the fashion of politicians to revenge themselves on the South for supposed grievances. The younger Adams devoted the latter part of his life to such a work. Mr. Van Buren worked his vengeance most successfully, and the weight of the blow fell on the head of Lewis Cass. I will not say that a third figure is to be added to this historical group; but the Senator from Michigan lays himself open to grave suspicions when he voluntarily raises aloft the brand of discord in the Democratic household.

The scribbler of Gen. Cass says that Major Donelson was driven from the Union newspaper because he was a "true Union man." This is a Hessian fact, and is false. Major Donelson met his fate because, being the organ of the Democratic party, he took sides with a small minority of that party in the South, separated from the majority on the question of Compromise, and became the organ of a new party made up of the Whigs almost en masse and a few Democrats. We owe to that organization and organship, the loss of three Democratic Senators from the States of Louisiana, Mississippi, and Georgia.—It is another Hessian fact, that Mr. Soule is attempting "to foist" me on the Washington Union, with a view to giving it a sectional tone. Mr. Soule and those who act with him do not wish to "rule" much less to "ruin." They earnestly desire the success of the Pierce ticket, as they should, for they are the authors of it; and all they ask is a voice in the paper that is to be made the organ; and they ask this, if for no other reason, to test the sincerity of that truce and treaty which was made at Baltimore, and is now so ruthlessly assailed by General Cass in a caucus of friends. This reasonable demand they will have, or have an organ of their own. The charge against Mr. Soule and his friends is only true against those who countenance the course of General Cass. It is they who are playing the game of "rule or ruin." It remains to be seen whether the Democratic party will again submit to have the party torn by these disentombed dissensions for the purpose of gratifying the vengeance of certain disappointed gentlemen.

As for us—and I speak for Southern Rights Democrats—*we shall not be easily driven from the support of the ticket of our creation and choice.* Nothing can drive us off short of the discovery that the insane policy of Gen. Cass is to be triumphant in its councils, and that Franklin Pierce is that sort of a "Union man" that bases the hopes of the perpetuity of the Union upon the ruins of the rights, independence and sovereignty of the States. We happen to know that Gen. Pierce does not belong to this class of political constructionists, and all his antecedents prove to my mind that, had he been a Southern man he would not, by the self-same act, have deserted the cause of his country and the principles of the Democratic State Rights creed. No; the Democratic party must go on to conquer, malgre the groans of the "Old Fogies," who have been crushed in the progress of its victorious wheels. These gentlemen have made the issue, and been overthrown in the rencontre. The destinies of the country and of the Democratic party are in the hands of the true Democracy of the South—the State Rights men—and the Democracy of the whole Union daguerreotyed under the energetic soubriquet of "Young America." A community of principles and sympathies draws them together, and together they must bear aloft on their shoulders the hopes of freedom, and of a Union founded on the constitutional principles of justice and equality. No other Union can last; and the politician bears a false name who calls himself a "Union man" on any other principles. He is a Federalist in disguise.

JOHN FORSYTH.

From the Republic.

We devote a considerable space in our columns this morning to a letter from Mr. John Forsyth, of Georgia, a leader in the ranks of the Secessionists and Fire-eaters. These documents will be read with no little interest, as illustrative of the existing harmonies in the Democratic party, and as throwing light on the circumstances of General Pierce's nomination.

It appears that Mr. Soule, who was one of the Democratic Committee to wait upon General Pierce with the intelligence of his nomination, has been seeking to secure the printing of the Senate to the *Southern Press*, in spite of a *contract* which has been made by the Joint Committee on Printing with another establishment. His sympathy with secession seems to have led the Honorable Senator into a little sansculottism on this occasion.

Our readers will also learn from Mr. Forsyth that the Democratic ticket is the "creation and choice" of the Secession Wing of the Democracy. This is a matter of too much interest to be despatched in the space that we can give to it this morning. We are inclined to to think it is literally correct. This fact explains the enthusiasm of Mr. Orr, of South Carolina, in behalf of General Pierce, and the seeming coolness of the conservative branch of the Democracy. We are curious to see how our Compromise friends of the *Union* will treat this revelation of Mr. Forsyth.—From the devotion which they manifest towards *one side* of the Compromise, we are inclined to think that they have no objection to the "creation and choice" of the Secessionists. We shall see, however.

GEN. SCOTT AND FATHER RITCHIE.—Some of the Whigs and part of the Democrats, too, may like to hear what was said by their old opponent "Father Ritchie" in regard to their Whig nommee for President. We quote then from the Washington Union of 1848.

"Gen. Scott is an older soldier than Gen. Taylor, one who is at least equally, if not more accomplished, and who has distinguished himself by more, and as brilliant battles during the war—who captured Vera Cruz, and the castle and the capitol of Mexico, and one too, who has more qualities of a civilian, and is better known as a Whig."—Washington Union 1848.

The N. Y. "Times" notices the indications that ferocious personal assults upon Gen. Scott are to form the basis of the Democratic crusade during the pending canvass, but thinks that "there is no man in this country upon whom such assaults will have a less injurious effect, than Winfield Scott."

"His private character, in all the relations of life, is unsullied; their lives not upon earth a man of more stainless purity and integrity than he. His whole life has been been devoted to the service of this country. Upon many a battle field his patriotism has been proved,—in many a deadly fight, where fortune, life and honor were at stake, has he stood unflinchingly in face of the foe and carried his country's flag to new heights of victory and renown. The most delicate civil trusts have been confided to him by statesmen whom the whole country has delighted to honor; and in every case he has earned new titles to the confidence and love of his fellow man. Against such a man malignity has no power; partizan bitterness and abuse cannot dim his glory or abate one jot or one tittle from that meed of triumph, which awaits him at the hands of the American people."

PRETTY GOOD JOKE.

It is said that Gen. Pierce took a hat full of congratulatory letters home with him from Boston, and commenced answering them. After he had written about half a ream of letter paper, and was preparing to mail his replies, a Committee reached him in 'hot haste,' and learning what he had done, took the precious manuscripts and threw them all into the fire. They then notified the General that he was under arrest, and that he must not write or talk except at the dictation of the censor hip. He is not allowed either pen, ink or paper.—*Kings. Jour.*

GEN. SCOTT IN THE SOUTH.—The Savannah Republican says that the letter of Gen. Scott accepting the nomination, will probably reconcile the Georgia Whigs. A ratification meeting has been called at Savannah.

THE ECLESIASTICAL REVILERS OF GEN'L WINFIELD SCOTT.

To the Editors of the N. Y. Express:

With the first dawn of the Presidential campaign, the demon of falsehood, detraction and malevolence buckles on its armor and commences its work of iniquity. The spirit of civil and religious toleration is the least regarded by those who profess the most, and harrangue the loudest upon its virtues, and a religious crusade is embarked in against Gen. Scott by a class of men who by profession are teachers of Christianity and followers of the Redeemer of mankind. In the Tribune of this morning appears a letter signed by J. Fuller, a minister residing at Churchville, Monroe county, N. Y., in which he says "thousands of ministers" will like him, do what they can 'to prevent those over whom I (they) have influence, from voting for Scott," and the reason assigned for the exhibition of this vindictive spirit of intolerance and bigotry is given by its possessor in the following words: That this Rev. Mr. Fuller will not "support for President a man who had a daughter educated in the Roman Catholic religion, and who himself, when in command of the army of Mexico, ordered his men to kneel to a Roman Catholic procession as it passed." This, in the judgment of the Rev. Mr. Fuller, is a crime in Gen. Scott that so completely overshadows his forty-five years of service to his country during its most perilous hours in that period, as to call for the ecclestastical denunciation which he has hurled at this ablest and greatest of living Generals, and to justify the array of the "thousand ministers" against him, whom this Mr Fuller vouchsafes to speak for.—But as is generally the case with libellers, the main accusation of Mr. Fuller against Scott is untrue. I allude to the charge that "while in command in the army of Mexico he ordered his men to kneel to a Roman Catholic procession as it passed." The facts out of which spring the malignity of the Tribune's correspondent are simply these: After the sanguinary battle of Cerro Gordo, at which Santa Anna barely escaped being captured by Gen. Shield's Brigade, and the route of his army was made complete, the head-quarters of the American army was at the beautiful city of Jalapa, and the main body of our victorious forces encamped around its outskirts. In the Mexican, as well as our own army, many brave officers of high rank were severely wounded, several of whom met an early grave in consequence thereof. The hospitals of both armies were at Jalapa, and the wounded inmates of each received the sympathy as well as the care and assistance of the humane and benevolent Scott. Among the wounded of the Mexican forces that participated in that battle, an officer of high rank and much distinction died. His funeral was attended by as many Americans as Mexicans, and the last rites in the burial of the dead were performed at the principal Catholic Church, immediately in front of which, as well as in its vicinity, were quartered large numbers of our gallant soldiers. The military escort of that funeral was made up partly of American soldiers and partly of Mexican, the latter being very inconsiderable, owing to the fact that Jalapa was occupied by our victorious army entirely. Brevet General Childs was the civil and military Governor of Jalapa, and in giving his orders touching this funeral, requested that the peculiarities of the Roman Church should be observed by such of our soldiers as formed a component part of that escort. This was done by all but a few who, from conscientious scruples, declined kneeling, and no notice whatever was taken by the officer in command for their doing so. It was at most but a token of respect towards the Mexican religious prejudices, that was observed nearly every day by officers and men in our army who voluntary visited the Catholic churches during the observance of their ceremonies, especially upon public occasions, and who, of their own free accord, though Protestants, would kneel; and no one but a bigot who would put to the rack or the flames all who were so unfortunate as to differ with him upon religious tenets, would urge such an assertion towards a patriot of the tried integrity and honesty of heart as is Gen. Scott. It may not be improper to add that Gen. Childs at the time, and for years previous, had been a communicant of a Protestant church, and is the son of that "mother in Israel," who, at the advanced age of eighty and upwards, departed this life at Pittsfield, Mass., a few days since.

ONE WHO SERVED UNDER SCOTT.

The best thing a man can do to advance the interest of his party and secure the triumph of its principles, is to aid in circulating a fearless and independent journal.

The Democracy have been raising a shout because a paper in Wilmington, N. C., refused to support the Whig nominees. A correspondent writing from North Carolina to the Richmond Whig explains the matter. The editor was an old Van Burenite and edited a locofoco paper in 1840 and he now returns to his first love.

THE CANVASS AND THE DISCUSSIONS.—We have lately heard accounts of the discussions between the rival candidates for the gubernatorial honors, from both Whigs and Democrats, and all agree that John Kerr winds up the Governor *de jure*, with as much ease as he would a ball of yarn.—And yet the truthful correspondents of the Democratic newspapers would have us believe little Davy is a modern Cicero! Who that knows the two candidates would believe such *high falutin* descriptions of Gov. Reid's oratorical powers as they attempt to palm upon the people? Why the Governor himself, in his very exordium at Albemarle, admitted that Mr. Kerr was much the better speaker! The truth is, these anonymous gentlemen feel the incompetence of their candidate as much as he does himself, and are determined if possible, even at the expense of veracity, to write him into public favor. The game wont do, gentlemen scribblers—better send for Senator Douglass, or call off the Governor and put Gen. Rigmarole on the track. Even then your cause would be hopeless, for John Kerr would make either of them fall before him with as much facility as ever Frank Pierce fell from his horse.

We have the double advantage in this contest—we not only have the most popular man and the best speaker, but have, besides, the best cause. This Convention question—the naughty thing—will sweep the stakes. The people are for it; and, however much Gov. Reid, Gen. Saunders and the Standard may sneer at it, they believe in the majority principle.—[Mercury.

☞ Bear in mind, that John Kerr, though frequently a candidate for public station, and notoriously an office-seeker, has never been elected to any office.—[Standard.

☞ The above egregious slander needs no refutation in this part of the State, because every body who knows Mr. Kerr, knows the falsity of the Standard's allegations. Mr. Kerr's name has once or twice been placed on the Electoral ticket of this State, without his knowledge, and he has often been elected. In '47 he was nominated a candidate for Congress in opposition to Mr. Venable, in this District, with a Democratic majority of 1000—Mr. Venable was elected by the meagre majority of 153 only. Mr. K. was averse to being a candidate in this contest, but yielded to the persuasion of friends. In '50, he could have received the nomination for Governor, but he refused it. And he has declined an office of high honor and great profit, as we learn, tendered him by the President of the United States, a year or so back.

Such is a brief history of Mr. Kerr's connection with "Office-seeking." Does it make him appear "notoriously an office-seeker," who "has never been elected to any office?" Or does it prove the Standard guilty of a mean falsehood?—[Milton Chron.

HUCK'S TRAVELS.

Messrs. Appleton have favored us with another, and we believe, the largest series of their popular Library, in the two volumes of Huck's Travels in Tartary, Thibet and China. These books are instructive, interesting and very readable. They tell of countries which so far as relates to manners, customs, scenery, religious rights, domestic habits and indeed every thing else, are entirely unknown, even to the intelligent readers. The novel scenery, the curious adventures, the unexpected incidents, by keeping up a constant appeal to our love of the marvellous and love of intelligence, carry us on with unflagging interest.

We copy the following description of a mode of worship among the Budhist Tartars, which one of our cotemporaries has called "a beat to Yankee notions," and suggests for a name,

"THE PRAYER MAKING LABOR-SAVING MACHINE!"—"A machine which the Budhists make use of to simplify their devotional activity, is that of a large barrel, turning on an axis. It is made of thick pasteboard, fabricated of innumerable sheets of paper pasted one on another, upon which are written in fine Thibetau characters the prayers most in fashion. This instrument is called the *Chu Kor*—that is, *the turning prayer, or prayer, or praying mill:* and it is common enough to see them fixed in the bed of a running stream, as they are there put in motion by the water, and go on praying day and night for the special benefit of the persons who place them there. The Tartars also suspend these convenient instruments over the doors of their tents where the current of cool air may put them in motion, and so twirl for the peace and prosperity of the whole family. Those who have not sufficient zeal and strength to place on their backs an immense load of books, and prostrate themselves at every step, adopt this easier method, and the devoted can then eat, drink and sleep at their ease, while the complaisant machine does all the praying for them.

One day when we were passing one of these machines, we saw two Lamas engaged in violent quarrel, and almost coming to blows on account of their zeal for prayer. One of them, it appeared, had come, and having set his barrel in motion on his own private account, was retiring modestly to his cell; when, chancing to turn his head to enjoy the spectacle of its pious revolutions, he saw one of his brothers stop the wheel, and set it whirling again for himself. Indignant of course, at this unwarrantable interference with his conscience, he ran back, and in his turn put a stop to his rival's piety, and they continued this kind of demonstration for some time, until losing patience they proceeded to menaces and to cuffs, when an old Lama came out and put an end to the difficulty by turning the barrel for the benefit of both parties.—[Georgian.

STORY OF AN OWL.

Mr. Jenyns relates a good owl story. He knew a tame owl, who was so fond of music that he would enter the drawing-room of an evening, and perching on the shoulder of one of the children, listen with great attention to the tones of the pianoforte, holding his head first on one side, then on the other, after the manner of connoisseurs.—One night, suddenly spreading his wings, as if unable to endure his rapture any longer, he alighted on the keys, and driving away the fingers of the performer with his beak, began to hop about upon the keys himself, apparently in great delight with his own execution. The pianist's name was Kerris. He was born in the woods of Northumberland, and belonged to a friend of Mr. J.

From the Norfolk Beacon.

VOTES OF THE CONVENTION.

We remark, it is not true that a very large majority of the eighty-five votes of New York, Ohio and Pennsylvania, was recorded against the adoption of the admirable Whig Platform.

New York voted twelve for—twenty-two against, one vote lost. Ohio voted eight for—fifteen against. And Pennsylvania voted twenty-one for—six against. So that, if the reader will take the trouble to sum up these votes, pro and con, on the Platform, he will find that the very large majority of which the locofoco organ prates, amounts to the very large number of just two majority against and not one more.—And this is hugged in as affording evidence of sectionalism or want of nationality. Why, of the whole thirty-one States of this Union, twenty-two of them voted in the Whig Convention for the Platform, unanimously. One State was equally divided.—There was but one State that voted unanimously against it. The remaining seven split their electoral votes. These seven were entitled to one hundred and twenty-one votes—of which, one declined and one was lost, leaving upon record one hundred and nineteen votes. Sixty-three of these voted for and fifty-six voted against the platform. So that the case stands thus:

Twenty-two States voted unanimously for the platform. Only one voted unanimously against it. One was equally divided. And of the remaining seven a majority of seven of their whole votes was polled for the platform. New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri, Arkansas, Florida, Texas, Iowa and California voted unanimously for the Platform.

Connecticut, Pennsylvania, Indiana Illinois and Wisconsin voted for it: thus making twenty seven States of the Union in favor of the platform.

The only State that voted against it unanimously was Michigan.

Those that voted against it by majorities in the respective States, were New York and Ohio.

The State of Maine voted four for and four against, being equally divided.

So that the table will stand thus:

States for the Whig Platform	27
States against the Platform	3
States divided	1
Total	31

We now poke the above at some of our captious locofoco brethren, and tell them that it is the sense in which Gen. Scott's nomination, platform included, can be called National, and that the above unanimity of action in the Whig party embraces some of the facts upon which we base the nationality both of the nomination and the platform. When the vote was taken on the Whig Platform, there was no 'noise and confusion,' and no *coterie* outside of which the reading of the platform could not be heard. It was discussed in open Convention and was voted upon by each State. In the locofoco Convention, it has been said, that hardly any one outside the *coterie* knew what was enacting. We have now set this matter right and mean to keep it so hereafter.

EASILY SATISFIED.—The eagerness with which the Democratic Convention snatched at the last chance offered to them for making a nomination, reminds us of the story of the old maid, who, after having, for many a weary year, waited in vain for a matrimonial offer, dreamed one night, that an angel appeared to her and presented her with a long list of lovers from which she was to make a selection. When she was asked "*who* she would take," in an agony of fear lest this last chance should escape, her reply was "Good Lord, *Any Body!*"