THE [illegible]

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED DAILY, BY JEROME BAYON.

STATE PRINTER.

"THE CONSTITUTION—IT MUST BE PRESERVED."

THURSDAY MORNING, OCT. 31, 1833.

FOR GOVERNOR

J. [illegible] DAWSON.

FOR MAYOR,

JOHN H. HOLLAND.

FOR CONGRESS

1st district—CHARLES CAYARRE.
2d district—[illegible] M. BRADFORD.

An Act [illegible] legislature, approved 14th March 1820.

"ART. 3. And be it further enacted, That the Mayor and Recorder shall be chosen from among the citizens who are *heads of families*, and resident within the city at the time of their election, and possess the *other qualifications required* by the existing laws."

Fellow citizens, if the law requires this as a condition in completing the eligibility of a candidate for the place of Mayor, judge if respect for public manners and morals, does not more imperiously expect that it should be found in a candidate for the office of Governor.

We are requested to announce E. A. CANON, esq. as a suitable person to fill the place of recorder, at the approaching election.

INTERMENTS IN THIS CITY:

Oct. 28,	Catholic Cemetery	17 - Protestant Cem.	2
	23.	4	2
	30.	7	0

Gen. Bolivar and Gen. FRANCIS GARNERIE, arrived yesterday in the steamboat Wm. Gibbons, from the coast.

The elections in Ohio have resulted like those in Philadelphia, Maryland and New Jersey, in favor of the present administration. How ridiculous for the sanguine opposition to assert that the president is loosing his popularity!

Dr. R. M. Bird, the distinguished author of the Gladiator, and Oralloossa, has just completed a new tragedy, entitled "The Broker of Bogota." It is said by those who have perused the manuscript, to be fully equal, if not better than any of his previous productions.

The New York *Evening Star* speaking of *Forrest*, the actor, whose reputation we have for our part always regarded as being above his real merits, says—

"*Forrest is* performing in Cincinnati, and his bold and nervous style is popular in the West, as, in fact, it is every where, generally speaking. The nice and discriminating among critics would prefer a smoothness—a more mild, flexible, soft intonation—but the million are carried captive by the dashing and fearless spirit which distinguishes his acting, and he wins his way, wins applause, and makes money; and what is commendable, he takes care of it."

Mr. Clay in declining a public dinner from his friends in Philadelphia, makes use of terms which we think disgraceful to a statesman and unworthy of his former standing.—Allusion to the approaching struggle in the national legislature is broadly thrown out and the opposition banner is unfurled, with a disposition apparently any thing but honorable.

"The time has come" says Mr. Clay, "when we must decide whether the constitution, the laws, and the checks which they have respectively provided, shall prevail, or the will of one man shall have uncontrolled sway."

How improper is all this, and what an unworthy spirit does it show! A common politicaster, whose motives might be suspected to be grovelling, could say as much, and yet it would only procure for him contempt; but when a man like *Henry Clay*—once so distinguished in the history of his country and so honored, resorts to such pitiful "slang-whang," what feelings must it inspire in all those who have not yielded to party the better feelings of human nature. If even "the one man" has committed all those violations—those political offences which threaten annihilation to "the constitution, the laws, and the checks which they have respectively provided;" is an answer to an invitation to a dinner the proper occasion to let fly the envenomed dart, and to endeavor to empoison the public opinion? Assuredly not! But when the individual, so roughly charged with such detestable intentions, stands acquitted, and is one whom the breath of slanderish slander has never been able to injure, what can extenuate a breach of decorum so shameful? Is there not a proper time and place to charge a public officer, as high as the President, with such grave and serious offences? The Halls of Congress is the proper tribunal to call into question the propriety of his acts.

We are not surprised at Mr. Clay's charges—they were to here been expected from his quarter; but we do except as men, not as partizans, to the manner of conveying them, the time and the occasion.

AWKWARD.—The Salisbury (N. C.) Watchman, relates the following ludicrous occurrence on the Petersburg rail road. "One day this week as the train of cars was passing down from Petersburg, the passengers perceived that their speed began sensibly to diminish. They supposed that the engineer was letting off the steam, at length they came to a stand still, and much to their astonishment, they discovered that the locomotive had disappeared. But how, or where it had gone, or what had become of it, no one could for a moment imagine. It was at length, however, discovered, that the locomotive had become disengaged from the train of cars, and made off like a streak of lightning without any one's perceiving it. This occured a few miles from Bellfield, and this self moving machine ran eight miles without stopping, the fire at the end of this distance dying away, it then called a halt and waited for company. As may be supposed, the natives were not a little surprised at the strange apparition of this flaming monster rushing over the road unattended by any human being—some thought it was the tariff—some nullification—some said it was one of general Jackson's expresses, and some thought it was lucifer himself, in shape of a steam engine taking a little brush against time. How it was that the Engineer & Co. had quitted the charge at the moment we did not learn. When he perceived how matters were he tore off on foot after the engine, and coming to a house, he mounted a horse and went in pursuit. The passengers being thus left in the [illegible] put their shoulders to the [illegible] dint of great exertion got the train [illegible] they happened to be when the adv[illegible] count commencing they all got [illegible] se steam or any other agent th[illegible] gravitation, they were merrily [illegible] distance about a mile and a half."

The Philadelphia Gazette says, that "PRELAWNEY, talented author of the Younger Son, is yet in the country. From the length of his stay, it may be supposed that he does not find Jonathan a very disagreeable animal. If Mr. Trelawney writes a book, we may expect from so ardent a lover of liberty, something more democratic than Hamilton's production."

This is in bad taste! The true cause of foreigners taking so many liberties with us, is because we make so much of them. Not a traveller can visit our country, but his intention to make a book is echoed through the country from one extremity to the other. His actions are noticed [illegible]—his company is courted—his country is flattered—his opinions [illegible] forstalled—our public measures abused and vilified, according to the party feelings of the individuals with whom he may chance to meet, and in a word, expedients the most ridiculous are resorted to, to win his smiles when he is among us, and the approbation of his favorable notices in "his book" when he gets home! * * *