

best of your knowledge and belief. So help you God!

Obtaining of the First Degree—You, and each of you, of your own free will and accord, in the presence of Almighty God, and these witnesses, your right hand resting on this Holy Bible and Cross and your left hand raised toward Heaven, for, if it be preferred, your left hand resting on your breast, and your right hand raised toward Heaven, in token of your sincerity, do solemnly promise and swear that you will not make known to any person or persons, any of the signs, secrets, mysteries or objects of this Organization, unless it be to those whom, after due examination, or lawful information, you shall find to be members of this Organization in good standing; that you will not eat, carve, print, stamp, or in any way, directly or indirectly, expose any of the secrets or objects of this Order, nor suffer it to be done by others, if in your power to prevent it, unless it be for official instruction; that, so long as you are connected with this Organization, if not regularly dismissed from it, you will in all things, political or social, so far as the will of the majority when expressed in a lawful manner, though it may conflict with your personal preference, so long as it does not conflict with the Grand, State, or Subordinate Constitutions, the Constitution of the United States of America, or that of the State in which you reside, and that you will not, under any circumstances whatever, knowingly recommend any unworthy person for initiation, or suffer it to be done in your power to prevent it. You furthermore promise and declare that you will not vote, nor give your influence for any man for any office in the gift of the People, unless he be an American-born citizen, in favor of Americans-born ruling America, nor if he be a Roman Catholic; and that you will not, under any circumstances, expose the name of any member of this Order, nor reveal the existence of such an Organization. To all the foregoing you bind yourselves, under the no less penalty than that of being expelled from the Order, and of having your name posted and circulated throughout the different Councils of the United States as a perjurer, and as a traitor to God and your country; as being unfit to be employed, entrusted, countenanced, or supported in any business transaction, as a person totally unworthy the confidence of all good men, and as one at whom the finger of scorn should ever be pointed. So help you God! [Each answers, "I do!"]

Now Mr. Leach says he joined the Know Nothings in Baltimore, and the Standard and other papers published the above astute obligations of the Know Nothing ritual; if both those assertions be true, Mr. Leach took upon himself these obligations, and according to his own assertions he deliberately and wilfully violated them. According to the obligation above given he promised that he would "not make known to any person or persons, any of the signs, secrets, mysteries, or objects of the Organization, &c., &c." and yet in the face of day, he makes the speech we give above. Now who would have any faith in a man who thus proclaims to the world his own disgraceful infamy? But more of this anon.

There is one fact we desire to call attention to before we close. Mr. Leach says that he joined the Know Nothings in Baltimore last summer. Farther down, he says, in effect, that he took three degrees. How does that tally with the exposure that those men made of the Know Nothing ritual? We have one before us now, which was issued at the office of the Richmond Enquirer, and it gives only two degrees. This extra from the Enquirer office is dated March 28, 1855, and yet Mr. Leach says that last summer he took three degrees! Why has the other been exposed? Where is it and what is it? Why did not Mr. Leach enlighten the expectant Democracy of the Franklin Convention on this question? Let him reconcile this statement if he can, with the publications that have been made by his own party presses. In the mean time, we wish the Forney and Pierce party of this District to give their witness who, according to the Enquirer, was the one who took the third degree.

GOOD SERMON ON DEBTS.—An earnest paper contains a short but a very excellent sermon upon keeping out of debt. It is not true that thousands make themselves slaves all their lives by contracting debts! I have sometimes queried whether a home in a log cabin upon the broad prairie, is not far preferable to one in a city where a majority must be in a constant struggle to provide the "ways and means" of living. The independent farmers of the country know very little of the painful anxiety of those engaged in trade and traffic. But to the sermon.—Star of the West.

TEXT.—Owe no man anything. Keep out of debt. Avoid it as you would war, pestilence and famine. Sin it as you would the devil. Hate it with a perfect hatred. Abhor it with an entire and absolute abhorrence. Dig potatoes, break stones, peddle tin-ware, do anything that is honest and useful, rather than run in debt. As you value comfort, quiet independence, keep out of debt. As you value good digestion a healthy appetite, a placid temper, a smooth pillow, sweet sleep, pleasant dreams, lumpy waking, keep out of debt. DEBT is the hardest of all task masters, the most cruel of all oppressors. It is an incubus on the heart. It spreads a cloud over the whole instrument of a man's being. It eclipses the sun it builds out the stars, it dims and defiles the beautiful blue of the sky. It breaks the harmony of nature, and turns to dissonance all the voices of its melody. It furrows the forehead with premature wrinkles, it plucks the eye of its light, it drags all boldness and all kindness out of the heart and bearing of a man. It takes all the soul out of his laugh, and all staleness and freedom from his walk. Come not under its nervous dominion. Pay by it as you would pay by the law, or the sword, or the gallows. There is no rest. Taste not of its fruit, for it will turn to bitterness and savor on your lips. Finally I say to each and all but especially to young men, keep out of debt.

North Carolina Delig.



CHARLOTTE: Tuesday, May 22, 1855.

From the South Carolinian, (Extra.)

ARRIVAL OF STEAMSHIP BALTI.

One Week Later from Europe. COTTON SLIGHTLY ADVANCED.

New York, May 18, 1855.

The steamer Baltic has arrived with Liverpool dates of May 5.

At Southampton the Allies after the most sanguinary fighting had gained considerable ground having taken nearly all the Russian outposts. Notwithstanding these successes, however, their position was more critical than ever. They were obliged to attack the bombworks at the 28th, without having produced sufficient effect to justify an assault. A vast force of Russians, said to exceed 100,000, were concentrating at the place.

The Emperor Napoleon narrowly escaped assassination on the evening of the 28th. An Italian fired two pistol shots at him while riding on a carriage. Personal revenge was his only motive. Lord John Russell and M. Drouyn de L'Hays had returned from Vienna.

The British garrison had passed both Houses of Parliament.

The King of Prussia was ill with fever.

LIVERPOOL MARKET.

Liverpool, May 5, 1855.—Cotton had been active at 4d. advance. Sales of the week 107,000 bales, including 26,000 to speculators, and 4,000 to exporters. Fair Orleans 4 1/2, middling 5 1/2, low 4 1/2, and advanced 2 1/2. Corn 2s, and wheat 4 1/2. Consols closed at 85 1/2.

Countertalk.

In the hurry of getting our paper to press last week we committed an error in the note of the counter-talk \$200 bill on the Charlotte Bank. We were from the Cashier that the genuine bills were dated July 19, 1853, and that of the counterfeiters were dated the 8th April, 1853—before the Bank went into operation—some the 12th July, 1853, and some the 8th October, 1853.

The Terms!

Several of our exchanges have mentioned the appearance of Locusts in their vicinity. They are here, but they do not molest any thing as far as we could see—their motions being so rapid that they are scarcely visible to those near them.

Let us invite attention to the article on first page headed "THUNDER COME!" In connection with that article we invite attention to the following queries put by the Raleigh Register:

1. Why did not the "Standard," in its account of Leach's Frankforton exposure, publish what he said about the third degree—that it was worse to a degree than the second?
2. Why did it not state that towards the last of his developments he was forced to admit he had never withdrawn from the order, but was still a member?
3. Why did it not also state that Mr. Jenkins, Mr. Broderick, and other gentlemen of the party, denounced the whole proceeding and exhibition as dishonourable and base?
4. Why did it not state that whilst there were in the Convention, men, calling themselves gentlemen, who justified the act, in the face of the solemn obligation he had taken to keep secret that which was exposing, there were also others present belonging to the Old Fellows and Masons, who declared that every one who would be guilty of such conduct, or justify it, should be kicked out of the company of honorable men?
5. If a Whig Convention were to induce a Democratic make a public exposure of the secrets of a Democracy, or of a Whig, which he had promised to keep, or to set by and listen to such an exposure, would not indignantly rebuking it, would not expose himself as the man of the Democracy denounce it as a disgrace?
6. Would an Odd Fellow induce a Mason to expose the secrets of Masonry, or a Mason the secrets of Odd Fellowship? If he were to, one who might be bold enough to make such exposure, would he be entitled to the respect of honorable men? Would he not be as guilty as the dirty promulgator?
7. Will not those who encouraged and justified the conduct of Leach, blush a little when they meet each other, face to face, on the 18th of this month?
8. Will Andrew Jackson Leach, Esq. of Johnston County, be present at the Convention? Will those "gentlemen" of the body, who have announced their conduct, not only to the "Standard," but to the Raleigh Register, before his performance came off, declare if they had been present, they would have moved his removal? Or, if not, why not? "Tell the truth, and the whole truth."

Drawing and Painting.

We were presented the other day with a beautiful picture by S. M. Wallace. It is certainly well executed and any one wishing to learn this beautiful art can do so by applying to him at the Mecklenburg House.

As an impressive having gone aboard that Dr. Joseph Davidson had removed to his plantation, we are requested to state that such is not the case. He can always be found at his room over Ed. Gray's Grocery, who not professionally engaged, and he has to meet with a more extensive practice than he ever heretofore received.

"Abolitionists could get among them?"

Mr. Craig in his speech on Tuesday last, assigned as one reason why there was danger in the secret meetings of the Know Nothings, that abolitionists might get amongst them; and of course make them disaffected towards slavery. We took upon this as one of the most frivolous reasons ever put forth by a man of Mr. Craig's intelligence. Abolitionists come into our midst to better us against slavery! It is very plain that he was hard run for arguments or he never would have legged in such a loose conclusion. The same charge might be made against Old Fellows, Masons and Sons of Temperance—they all hold their meetings secretly—might not abolitionists creep in amongst them. Certainly. But admitting that the meetings are secret, is that good ground for even supposing that they could be so near to their city to themselves and their State as to permit any such attempt. Mr. Craig would judge the Know Nothings by his own standard of ethics.

Mr. Craig and the Catholics.

Although we paid every attention to what Mr. Craig said last Tuesday, yet it seems we did not catch his remarks exactly relative to the number of Catholics in this country. We understood him to say that there were in this country 2,000,000 of Catholics. This is a gross error. He said that there were 2,000,000 of foreigners, and of these 600,000 were Roman Catholics. Now we do not wish to charge Mr. Craig with attempting to falsify the census report, but we do say

that he has not made a correct statement in relation to the number of Catholics. If he will turn to page 138 of the compendium of the census, immediately under table 140, he will find that the correct number of Catholics in this country in 1850, was 1,173,700, nearly double the number stated by him. And if table 139 is the source from whence he derived his information, if he will examine it he will find that he has committed a great blunder—such a blunder that it is hardly excusable in a member of Congress—he will find that the table refers to the Church accommodations of the Catholics, which is 673,726, and not to the population. If it was his desire to be correct, we ask why he did not examine a little further? On page 137, 7th line from the bottom the Catholic population about 1854, is set down at 1,334,500. The Catholic Directory for 1853, states the number to be 1,838,500. In North Carolina there is, perhaps, no danger, but we ask, is there no danger in New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, and a number of other States, where they are settled? Certainly there is. In leaving over the census table we find that in 21 States there is Catholics enough to carry the election in favor of any man they might unite upon for President, and that in some cases they have done this we verily believe, yet Mr. Craig would have the people of this country and this district believe there is no danger. He wanted the people of Know Nothingism, well so to be. We will warn the people of a man, who, with the figures before him can get up and state that there is no danger to be apprehended from the Catholics in this country.

Is there no danger?

In a conversation with a gentleman the other day, he stated to us a remark which he says was made by Prince Metternich, of Austria, about 1840, in this effect, "that foreigners would be allowed to vote in this country he could not believe Catholics enough to support this government in a few years." He is positive in this, and although we have no recollection at this time, of hearing or seeing such an expression, yet we are disposed to believe it, because we have seen it stated more than once, that the Pope was trying to get the ascendancy in this country, and that the great field of operation was the valley of the Mississippi, where hundreds and thousands of Catholics were constantly looking. We state in another article, that in 21 States the Catholics, by throwing their votes with one or the other of the two great parties of the country, could elect any man President they chose. The charge has been made against President Pierce that he made such a coalition with Bishop Hughes. May this not account for the large number of States he received in the last Presidential election. To prove to the satisfaction of every true American, the danger of foreign influence we invite attention to the following extract from the speech of the Hon. T. L. Clingman, delivered in the House of Representatives on June 6, 1845, on the Presidential election of 1844:

"Nearly one hundred thousand foreigners are estimated to reside annually in the United States of this number a very large portion are Roman Catholics. By means, which time does not permit me to repeat, but the most insidious and indefatigable, the Democratic party succeeded in inducing them to band themselves together and trade to the support of Mr. Polk. Some of them carried their professions so far because he free trade policy was more favorable to the interest of the poorer countries from which they came than Mr. Clay's. Others openly proclaimed on their banners that they would not be ruled by Americans. As evidence of the fact, which has been long inculcated into the minds of the most ignorant of them, I may be pardoned for mentioning a little incident that occurred in the room of a friend to whom I came to make a visit. While making his fire, the Irish porter inquired when Mr. Polk, would come into the city. 'I am told,' he added, 'that he is a great friend to our foreigners; we elected him, and we can do most any thing when we are generally true.' Sir, had the foreign Catholics been divided in the late election, so other sects and classes generally, Mr. Clay would have carried by a large majority the State of New York, as also the States of Pennsylvania, Louisiana, and probably some others in the North-west. No one did or has ever felt against the influence of foreigners here, but British gold was openly and profusely used to promote Mr. Polk's election, professedly with a view of breaking down the tariff and promoting the sale of our manufactures in this country. All the world may see here with our domestic manufactures."

This will be considered good authority to Democrats as Mr. Clingman has become one of them.

In the same speech Mr. Clingman, in a prophetic manner, predicted the formation of a party similar to that of the Know-Nothings. Hear him:

"And if foreign Catholics, or foreigners generally, continue to band together with a view of controlling the election of the country, there will be formed antagonistic feelings in the hearts of all true Americans, which will sweep away the party to which they have attached themselves."

Notices of New Books.

FOR SALE AT LOWMIE & ENNIS' BOOK STORE, DISCOUNTS ON TRADE, by J. H. Thornwell, D. D., President of the South Carolina College.

"The topics discussed in this volume are the Ethical System of the Bible, the Love of Truth, Sincerity, Faithfulness, Yows, and Consistency. We have hardly any such subjects are discussed with great breadth and vigor of thought for the author sought to discuss them in every other way. The Ethics are of the highest standard, breathing a pure theology, and informed by sound psychology, and presented in a form of compact logic."

We should like to see a copy of this book on the tables of our Counting-houses, and in the private apartments of all our youth who are embarking in the commercial world.

Superior Court.

James and D. C. Sharp were, on Friday last sentenced to be branded, which sentence was immediately executed and they were ordered to be imprisoned for 12 months.

OUR TABLE.

We have the May No. of the Arrator. If any of our readers should wish a good agricultural paper we commend this to their notice.

We have also received the University Magazine for May. We have not time to give it a thorough examination, but from a cursory view it appears to be filled with interesting matter.

Agricultural Notice.

We are requested to give notice that the Mecklenburg Agricultural Society will hold its next quarterly meeting in the Court-house, on the 24th instant. Several addresses are promised, and an interesting time expected. The public is invited to attend.

FOR THE NORTH-CAROLINA WHIG.

General Notice.

A MEMORABLE POINT.

I had no instance had been recorded, in which you suffer your honor plighted, to lighten the burdens of the oppressed; And there are exceptions to all general rules, So says the hero of the school; And, although I can bring but one to view, Which most intimately concerns you, I will not pass it by without notice, I shall not however depart from procedure. It is said that, one upon a time, In a Southern, but a Northern clime, A hungry boy your Begonship espied, Walking stately on the street side; Exulting in all your martial pride;

As they called you Governor, a mendicant, Having for ornaments a topknot, a beehive, Asked of you very sympathizing, And, although you wish to have from him a ransom, You took from your strait pocket three cents, not more.

Of glittering, sparkling, light copper coin; And said, magnanimously without a word of ban, 'Here, boy, go buy yourself some sugar candy; This you can eat very well, I find; As it took so little from our great hoard; And, although the neighbors were surprised, And your course of conduct criticized, With regard to the insignificant pittance, By which you obtained the poor boy's acquittance, Yet you said you had some good food, And the poor boy might buy himself some food, Which he could eat very handsly. Unless he preferred the sugar candy; This thing became a subject of conversation Throughout the South and breadth of the nation, And has never been successfully denied, Although to deny it our friends have oft tried, Wholly business is done with politics, And we are all upon party tactics; As the truth of the story remains therefore intact, I am bound to consider it a fixed fact.

FOR THE N. C. WHIG.

Mr. Editor: A Convention of "Know Nothings" assembled in Asheville yesterday for the purpose of nominating a Candidate to represent the Congressional District in the next Congress. A large delegation attended, representing all the Counties but three. Great unanimity prevailed. Mr. L. B. Curmech, of Wilkes county, received the unanimous vote of the Convention, and will soon be in the field of battle with Sam as his leader and every true hearted American as his right hand supporters. With such a leader and such supporters, no matter how severe the conflict may be, we cannot fail to be triumphant. Rest assured, sir, the Mountain Boys are attached to "Sam" and will do battle for his cause, with a perfect confidence of a triumphant victory in August. The Mountain District is on fire! "Sam" that ubiquitous individual has made his footsteps were the "outsiders" little expected hovels with his American principles and feelings, which he burning and blazing with a brilliant sufficiency to awaken a fearful alarm in the ranks of the *Popish clergy*, headed by T. L. Clingman, whose efforts are as well known as his designs are certain. No language can do up "Sam"—he travels rapidly against wind and weather—scaling mountains, leaping fountains and walking over rivers as upon dry ground. A mania has seized the people, and no remedy but the ballot box in August. Native born Americans awake up everywhere, the "tempter has succeeded"—you are called upon to defend your rights—Whiggery and Democracy have nothing to do in the present momentous crisis. If you have a drop of American blood in your veins, let it be split in defence of American principles. Do all in your power to elevate me to office whose interest and feelings correspond with yours.

SANCO.

FOR THE N. C. WHIG.

The Excited Candidate.

On Tuesday of the Superior Court in Charlotte, Hon. Burton Craige addressed the citizens of Mecklenburg County, as a candidate for re-election to Congress, from the third District, and was replied to by James A. Caldwell, Esq. who announced himself also as a candidate for election to the same office. The Court House was quite crowded; I did not hear the beginning of Mr. Craige's speech—when I first heard of Mr. Craige, he was pitched into Know-Nothingism, and called on, at cabinet, et denibus, as "peddling an old Pedagogus" used to say, which signifies that he was clanking, cuffing and biting them all over, giving it to poor Samuel tooth and toenail. I expected to hear a cry of murder from that poor demitised individual; my imagination depicted to my sight a pair of eyes gouged out, a person choked black, his head and body pommelled to a jelly, and lit all over. But I soon discovered that it was only a fancy sketch, like that described in the Georgia Scenes, where another equally warlike character was exercising himself in an imaginary contest, preparing for the general master.

The audience seemed much pleased, and applauded loud and long, and that seemed to kindle to a flame the pent up fury of the Honorable gentleman—he broke loose upon them like a thousand of brick—said they couldn't come that gave over him—he was very much obliged to them—he understood it all—he knew it was Sam's doings—he had heard out of doors, before he came in here, that they were going to do that very thing—he understood the game fully—he had tried the same thing with Mr. Wise—couldn't fool him—and the more they applauded, the more he scolded them. They let off considerable steam on the high pressure system, upon a society that he said had met the night before in some cave, den, or secluded house, to nominate a Know-Nothing candidate, and here he was particularly rampant and uncomely facetious; he turned round to Mr. Caldwell, with the air of one who had hummed in and penned up his adversary into a corner from which there was no escape, and now, when the poor detected culprit thought he had been altogether concealed, he was going to draw him from his hiding place into the light of day, and literally skin him before the eyes of the whole community, as one would draw out a fox by the tail from a hollow-tree and hand it over to the dogs to devour. He approached the supposed victim so artfully and so gracefully, and at the same time, with so much energy, that it was surprising that his opponent did not bolt through the window at his rear, and seek safety in flight. He said Mr. Caldwell had been with him at Cabarrus and at Gaston, and at other places, where there were public gatherings, but that he had not declared himself a candidate—that a meeting of the Know-Nothings had assembled last night, and nominated a candidate, and that to-day the gentleman took the field; then pointing to Mr. Caldwell, he said, there was the Know-Nothing candidate!!! Here the whole auditory were convulsed with laughter, and yelled forth rapturous applause, in which both Mr. Caldwell and the speaker joined most heartily. I really feared that the speaker would have gone into convulsions, or thrown his jaw-hone out of place, so much did he seem to enjoy the sport of taunting him, and what was more astonishing, Mr. Caldwell seemed to be as much delighted in being skinned as Mr. Craige was in skinning him; and even the good natured face of Samuel, always so full of humor and so ready to relish a good joke, was beaming with as much unmingled pleasure as that of any body else. This appeared to me to be as ungrateful in Samuel, after making Mr. Caldwell, the Know-Nothing candidate, to laugh whilst their clamping was being so unmercifully beaten, as it seemed strange in Mr. Caldwell, to enjoy the being beaten himself.

But all this mystery was explained when Mr. Caldwell got up and announced the fact that he was not a Know-Nothing; that he was the candidate of that body; nor did he expect to receive their votes—that he supposed he would, at the proper time, bring out a candidate of their own, and that he supposed they were perfectly competent to take care of themselves—that he came out, as a Whig candidate, at the solicitation of many friends; and that he was not willing to be transferred from the old Whig line, to any new party—that he did not now, nor did he ever expect to be long to the Know-Nothing society, but that he highly approved of some of their principles—that he was strongly in favor of extending the time for the naturalization of foreigners, &c.—that it seemed that the gentleman was ready to denounce most bitterly, an organization of his fellow citizens, native born Americans, whilst he became the warm advocate of foreigners and of Catholics—that those foreigners, Germans, and refugees who were always sneering at everything that was American—who band together in secret political organizations in Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Richmond, and other places, to spread moral desolation and political treason, to scatter anarchy and ruin over a happy land—to diffuse their loose and baleful doctrines of Red Republicanism, Fourierism, Jesuitical, Roman Propagandism, and other wild, extravagant, and altogether impracticable notions of liberty and morality, and social order. That none of those banded classes of foreigners against American law, order, morality, and liberty, had been denounced by the gentleman, whilst the native sons of the soil, "the man born," who leagued together against these destroyers of their liberty and their religion, had been most bitterly assailed—that Mr. Craige's sympathies seemed to be wholly with the foreigners, and his animosities against his fellow-citizens. Why had he not denounced these real evils, as well as the Know-Nothings? Mr. Caldwell said he was not the apologist or the defender of the Know-Nothings, but he was not going to denounce them, but he thought Mr. Craige ought to have denounced the foreign secret political associations who combined together in an aggressive manner against the rights of the natives, as well as the Native Americans for taking the same means of defending themselves from such combinations. Mr. Caldwell went on to discuss some of the political questions between the Whig and Democratic parties, and assailed Mr. Craige for his vote against the interests of the old States, in voting against the distribution of the public lands upon Kerr's amendment to Bennett's land bill, and for some other measures in which he said Mr. Craige had been recreant to the interests of his constituents, and said that he would not occupy more time at present, but might perhaps reply unless Mr. Craige would explain some of his failures to vote for the interests of his constituents; and said that Mr. Craige had made war upon the Know-Nothing party alone, and had not said a word about old party issues.

Mr. Craige briefly rejoined, explaining his position, and stated that he had saved of the public lands, 800,000 acres by voting against the Minnesota land bill and having it killed after it had passed the House, and defined his position on that question to be that he was opposed to distribution, both in the old and new States, but that he was for keeping the lands as a source of revenue. He again praised the foreigners, officers of the Revolution—Gates, Alexander Hamilton, and others—and said he was "opposed to all secret political oath-bound associations," but that he was not opposed to secret societies, for that some of them had good objects in view. Upon the whole, he made a pretty good showing, but seemed rather looked against the Know-Nothings, and looked rather chagrined that he had spent all his ammunition that he had prepared with so much care and labour, and had not hit his mark. That with all his sound and fury—after all his witty remarks and frolics as they say, they had no effect, for they were aimed at the wrong man—that he had walked up the wrong passage—hallooed before he had got out of the woods—and that, after all his belabored about finding the man's nest of Know-Nothingism, whilst he was watching and pointing out the process by which the young asses of the order were to be hatched out, that he had only become ridiculous by making an ass of himself. He reminded me of an anecdote of a friend of mine, who had a runaway negro boy, and after long watchings and huntings, he and a party concluded that they had found out one cold winter night, where the boy had taken up his lodgings in an old school-house. They had seen the light of fire there, and felt certain that it must be Sam. So they crept stealthily near the house, about 12 o'clock at night, until within about fifty yards of the house, when the owner made a charge at full speed, and dashing through the benches piled up for the door, at the imminent peril of life and limbs. He jumped astride of the recumbent negro, at the same time grasping his throat with the grip of a vice, and hallooing out, "Come on men, I've got him, I've got you now, Sam—oh, yes, by—, I've got you now, Sam—oh, yes, by—, I've got you at last—oh, you needn't struggle, you've got a man a hold of you now, by—, I'll stick to you like—, you'll never get loose any more from me." The poor victim could not speak, so tightly he was choked, and so sudden and terrible was the onset. One wild, panic-stricken scream was heard, and a writhing agony, when near by, was immediately heard, in a male voice, a despairing shriek of "murder, murder, murder, thieves, robbers, murder. Oh, my God, spare our lives, don't kill us; for God's sake, spare our lives, and we will live like honest people, and won't steal nor beg anymore." By this time the party had got in and a light was immediately struck, running from his side with the blood, and falling against a bench in the door, in his excited mood, still gripping the throat of his negro boy, and saying, "Oh, by—, you can't find me, Oh, by—, I've tried you at last, old fellow. Come here men, here's Sam." The shout that went up from the company, was a perfect yell, as the light discovered Jonathan a straddle of an old toothless beggar woman, whom, in his excitement, he had been choking all this time for his negro boy Sam, whilst her daughter was crying so lustily for mercy. They had unfortunately taken quarters that night in the old school-house. You may suppose how ridiculous Mr. Jonathan looked and felt on that interesting occasion, and then you may suppose how the Hon. Burton Craige appeared, when he found out his mistake in thinking that he had Samuel down and skinned.

I have been talking as Samuel the patriot, now let me talk as Samuel the prophet, a little, to those ear and give thee a little advice, and for which I shall differ from you lawyers in this, that I will not charge you anything for my counsel. Ah, Burton, Burton, thou, whose air name is Craige, you had better let Samuel alone, for he is engaged in a high, a noble, and a patriotic duty, and you ought to be with him Burton, in trying to arrest the force of foreigners ruling and domineering over the native born sons of free America—it is the birth-right of American citizens alone, and "it is not meet to take the children's bread and cast it to the dogs." They ought to be satisfied to take what the bountiful hands of the masters give them to save them from want, and not wish to take a seat at the head of the table and let the children wait until they are satisfied. You ought to be with them again, Burton, in arresting the insidious snares of the Jesuitical Catholic, who justifies the massacre of St. Bartholomew's day—when one hundred thousand Protestant Hagenots were murdered in France, for nothing else only because they were protestants, and which they attempted to justify upon the plea that "the end, no matter how wicked and ungodly, justified the means," and which makes the supreme rule of the Pope of Rome and the Catholic Church, in both ecclesiastical and civil matters, a higher law than all other laws and oaths and constitutions, whatever, and which doctrine has been openly proclaimed in the "Shepherd of the Valley," published in some of the Western States last year, and which was openly denounced by Mr. Hodger, from his seat in the Senate of the United States, as well as by others, during the last session of Congress. Are such men fit to rule in a free country, who will trample under feet the constitution and the laws, and establish a hierarchy by which a foreign potentate, at a distance from our land, can rule us by a despotism as absolute as that of the Czars of Russia, or the Sultan of Turkey? Then, Burton, you ought to stand by your country and the religion of your fathers, which religion they had to flee to this country from the hand of Roman persecution, to enjoy. And I have no doubt, Burton, that you would like to do right, but you are a young man, and easily misled by the artful representations of the enemies of your country and by a false liberality of opinion. I, too, like to see a generous and liberal man, but think it is carrying it too far to give your deadliest enemy, whose battery and deceitful smiles, will throw your charitable good soul off its guard and cause you to give him the sword that he may strike off your head like he would kill a serpent, as he has often done before, and in doing which, he has been taught to believe he is doing God's service; and this is the reason why we oppose foreigners ruling the country—because they are Jesuitical Catholics, Red Republicans, Santags, Filibusters, Anarchists, Fourierites, Abolitionists, and compose all the other sectionalisms. Whereas, we Know-Nothings take high, patriotic, whole-souled, conservative, constitutional views, as far as our principles are concerned as a body, no matter what the various members may believe about other matters as individuals. And there is another matter, Burton, that I will speak rather prophetically, and that is, if you do not repent and forsake your evil ways and cease your abuse of Samuel, you will, at the next election, be politically damned and be found in the same category of Thomas Clingman, that ambitious, political, weather cock, who always sitting, catraddle of himself, and like Clingman, thinks he is the greatest and most eloquent man living. Then take a friend's advice, Burton, and fall into ranks, our platform is broad and strong, and though we have a great number on it, there is yet room a plenty, and there may be hope and mercy for you yet. I have heard of greater sinners than ever yourself, sinned. What thou doest, thou must do quickly.

Your loving friend,

SAMUEL.

FOR THE N. C. WHIG.

THE WILMINGTON, CHARLOTTE, & RUTHERFORD RAIL ROAD.

The route of the contemplated Rail Road from Wilmington to Rutherfordton, is one of commanding interest. The Counties of New Hanover, Columbus, Robeson, and Rutherford, all east of the Yadkin, are rich in the products of the soil and the forest. The turpentine and lumber trade is extremely lucrative, and of vast importance to the prosperity of our eastern citizens. West of the Yadkin, Anson, and "Old Mecklenburg," come in for a full share of agricultural glory. Cotton is raised with good success in these two Counties—from 500 to 1,000 lbs. per acre, is regarded as no uncommon yield. The lands in the Southern portion of Mecklenburg, generally known as the Providence and Steele Creek settlements, have acquired a widespread celebrity for the profitable culture of this great staple of American commerce. Corn, wheat, oats, &c., are also extensively raised. In Charlotte, where liberty was first proclaimed, a spot once radiant with the spirit of patriotism, the intelligent traveler would be pleased to stop for a short season; and whilst he is surveying the modern improvements of the town, would naturally conclude in his own mind, were you, the descendants of "noble sires" should be up and a doing, and fully awake, in the days of 1775, to their future interests and pre-eminence in all that may be called great and good. Immediately west of the Catawba, a noble river, rising in the snow-capped mountains of eastern Carolina, is "Old Lincoln," embracing the present Counties of Gaston, Catawba, and a portion of Cleveland. Perhaps no County in the State, furnishes an equal variety of valuable products. In the South-Eastern portions of these Counties, cotton is successfully cultivated; also, corn, wheat, rice, oats, &c., in great abundance. But a peculiar source of profit has been found in her extensive iron ore beds, commencing in the South-Eastern part of Cleveland, and passing through Lincoln and Catawba Counties. The iron ore is inexhaustible, occurring in veins from a few inches to 6 or 8 feet wide. Soon after the Revolutionary war, these "ore banks," as they are generally called, attracted the attention of enterprising men. Companies were formed and bloomeries erected for the direct manufacture of iron from the argillaceous ore in which it is usually found. Not only the Counties in which these works are situated, have been benefited, but the whole agricultural community for a distance of at least fifty miles around. According to a late enumeration of the Hecksville Express, which seems to be carefully made, there are now within the same County, 14 forges or bloomeries, 4 smelting furnaces,

3 foundries, 2 rolling mills, and 1 nail factory. The water-power is abundant and durable, and much other valuable machinery has been erected. Within the same limits, there are also about one hundred flouring mills, many of them turning out a superlative article; 5 cotton factories, not only supplying the neighboring country, but sending a considerable amount of their manufactures abroad; 3 paper mills, 2 steam tanneries, 1 machine shop, worked by steam power, of excellent construction, and several stone-ware establishments. The remaining County on the line of the Road, Rutherford, is also rich in agricultural products, particularly corn, wheat, rice, oats, potatoes, &c.—mountain beef is also abundantly raised, sufficiently fat and dainty to satisfy the taste of the most fastidious. The inexpressible luxury of feasting upon large mealy Irish potatoes, may be indulged in, to heart's content. Even a nice dish of venison is no unusual treat. But time would fail me to enumerate all of the commodities and duly investigate all of the advantages accruing to the whole surrounding country, from the erection of the contemplated Rail Road. Much of the valuable trade which now leaves our own State to more Southern markets, would then be transported to the good old town of Wilmington. There, our bank bills are current without being shamed, and groceries are obtained on the most liberal terms. The products of the soil and the forest, are thrown directly exported to the West India Islands, and their valuable productions, principally coffee, sugar, silk, molasses and all tropical fruits obtained in return. But nothing more than a hasty notice is here intended of the Wilmington, Charlotte, and Rutherford Rail Road. Its great usefulness to the whole adjacent country, would be incalculable, and its importance cannot be too earnestly enforced.

IMPORTANT FROM SYRACUSE.

Syracuse, May 12, 1855.

Full and Accurate Account of the Proceedings of the Know Nothing Convention. All right according to the Council on the Slavery Question.

The Grand Council, State of New York, convened at Corinthian Hall, Syracuse, on Tuesday last at 10 P. M., and adjourned on Friday at 4 A. M.

The attendance was full and imposing, every county and town in the State being represented.

The annual message of the Grand President, delivered on the first day of the session, after the report of the Credentials Committee, was received with great cord, its sentiments and doctrines, which were strictly national and conservative, abjuring all sectionalism, endorsed by a unanimous vote.

THE CONSTITUTION.—Majority and minority reports were submitted, and a constitution adopted with great unanimity, composed of portions of both. It differs in no very essential feature from the late one, except in so far as it prescribes the mode of making nominations for office which, by this constitution, is referred immediately to the ballots of the suffragans of the subordinate Councils.

THE PLATFORM.—Efforts were made to commit the Grand Council to a distinctive