

The North Carolina Whig.

"Be true to God, to your Country, and to your Duty."

VOLUME 4.

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EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

TERMS:

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Doctry.



[From the Baltimore American.]
May-Nights in the Open Air.
By E. T. HAYES.

Sweet May, on wings of gladness borne,
High streamer, banner, for and near;
The first bright glance of rosy morn,
From orient mists arising forth,
Bids welcome to the bridal queen,
Through sunny paths she comes;
And sounds of merriment
Open the year's great jubilee.

In dewy freshness, hill and dale,
Entranced, like fairy landscapes lie,
All numbers of rapture still,
Ringing, beneath the azure sky;
Inclined to love and blossoms,
Their heavenly birthright to confer,
Unnumbered voices swell the theme
Of paradisaic bliss serene.

The consecrated hours unfold
High streamer, banner, for and near;
And scenes of other worship hold
Assemblies in conjunction, where
Throughout reclining scenes of gloom,
Earth's hollowed fountains of ministry
Return, in mighty strains,
Stains by seraphic harps begun.

May morning! waste thy glories high,
What man in yonder city's crowd;
Whence breaks a new thy brilliance?
A peevish breeze—again employ
The reigning spirit's deep drawn spells,
To touch with bliss the wailing souls,
The singing streams and hills that share
The longest of the vernal year.

Now leave your fancied dews of gloom,
Whose sweet nature's by morning through;
O'er catch the yonour's music rare,
Memento of glory, life and song,
Ye who now sigh in vacant halls,
Ye whom a world's world entralls,
Ecstasy salute your hearts of strife,
And breathe the sweet May-morning life.

Out! levelled clouds—the morning beams,
Ere dawn's smile, opening happiness,
From high's creating grandeur streams—
"Oh, now 'tis meet our sphere to bless,
Each token methinks into praise;
A word is said, ye matin lays,
"Till soul's reborn, mark the strife,
Fit to embrace our Queen of May."

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Miscellaneous.

HOW TO DO A LANDLORD OUT OF A WEEK'S BOARD.

We were told the following story, a day or two since, by a gentleman, who, we presume was on the spot at or about the time of the occurrence. We publish it for the benefit of those gentlemen whose pockets are so filled with "rock," generally—and most particularly, for the amusement of our worthy hosts at the Astor House and City Hotel in New York. The joke is too good to be lost.

"John!"

"Yes, Sir."

"Carriage at the door."

John ran to the door and returned with a large trunk; apparently not very heavy—behind came a gentleman whose external appearance was decidedly *millionaire*. He entered his name simply, Mr. Suckerman, New York—laying down his pen, he said to the landlord:

I want the very best accommodation your house will afford—the very best for my money. I should like a parlor and bed room on the same floor.

"That you can have," said our worthy host of the Astor.

"Yes, Sir."

"Take the gentleman's baggage to room No. 17."

"Yes, Sir."

"I say, John, put every thing in perfect order, and put that large rocking chair in the room."

"Yes, Sir."

Everything being fairly arranged, our gentleman, Mr. Suckerman, was shown to his room by the servant John, which he occupied unmolested for the space of ten days, ordering every thing which his fastidious taste desired; wines of the very best and silver brands were ordered and sent up to him; meals furnished in his apartments; extra servants were at his call, &c., &c. At the expiration of ten days our gentleman handed the servant, John, a fifty cent piece, requesting him to give it to the landlord. His master stood a day or two; our worthy host of the Astor thinking this small payment might possibly be a hint for him to present his bill, accordingly ordered it made up, and presented it in person. On entering his room, our host found Mr. Suckerman seated in his chair, with his feet resting in a smaller one, beside him was a table with three bottles of wine—his favor—his brand, a few cigars, &c.

"Good morning—good morning!" replied Mr. Suckerman, "very glad to see you; been exceedingly accommodated; never better in my whole life, first rate house; good table, good wine, good servants, very attentive; will send my friends here; will surely, really, sir, never so well treated before for my money—have had every attention; every luxury which heart could wish; wants being perfectly satisfied. Our host out of this adulation by presenting this bill.

"I thought said our host, "I would hand in your bill—here it is; amount \$7 37 1/2 cts."

"My bill, did you say?—my bill! Why, sir, I have paid all I ought!"

"To whom did you pay?"

"Sir, I paid your servant, John; I gave him fifty cents, and told him to hand it to you; let's see; yes it was the day before yesterday. This was every cent I had—all I had when I came here. I told you I only wanted the best accommodations for my money. I supposed all a long I was having it. This bill, really, sir, I cannot pay—sorry you expect it."

At this stage of proceedings, our host of the Astor began to see his position, and cut Mr. Suckerman by telling him that the joke was so well played off he would give him his bill and fifty cents, providing he would call on his friend Jennings, of the City Hotel, and play the same joke on him.

"My good sir," said Mr. Suckerman, "I will do any thing for you—you have been so very kind; say anything you wish; but, really, sir, I cannot do that; it would not be fair—Mr. Jennings gave me the fifty cents and told me to come here."

"John."

"Yes, Sir."

"Take this gentleman's baggage from No. 17, and order a carriage and take him wherever he wishes to go—Free!"

The last we saw of Mr. Suckerman, he was on his way—at Broadway.

MAKING HIMSELF USEFUL.

During the session of 1796-7, a wealthy merchant—in conformity with the custom of the times—gave a dinner party to a few gentlemen, among whom was a member of Congress of that period. On the appointed day, however, the lady of the house was somewhat annoyed at an early hour by the intrusion of an old man at the door. Having been met by a servant, he inquired if the proprietor of the house—whom we will call Mr. Topham—was at home. Upon receiving a negative reply, and being further informed that he would not be at home for some three or four hours, the old man said: "Well, being as I am here, I may as well remain until he comes."

"Please wait a moment," said the servant, "I will call Mr. Topham to the door, and see what he will say." The servant then ran and called the merchant's wife who made her appearance. The old man then repeated what he had said to the servant—that being as he was there he might as well remain until her husband came. "Well," replied Mrs. T. "If you will stay, just walk through the alley and go back to the kitchen and take a seat."

Nothing daunted, the old man obeyed orders and passed through the alley to the kitchen, where he found Mrs. T. and the servants very busily engaged in preparing dinner. Supposing him some old man seeking employment, Mrs. T. was free in calling into requisition his services in her work of preparing dinner, and he was equally willing and ready to render all assistance possible. "Old man," said she, "suppose you take the bucket, go to the hydrant, and draw us some water." He at once and readily complied with the request. "Old man," again she said, "suppose you assist us a little in preparing dinner, as we've hurried a party to-day, and are very tired indeed. Just peel a few potatoes for me please." No sooner was the request made than the "old man" got to work peeling potatoes with right good will.

After all things were sufficiently advanced to release Mrs. T. from further supervision, she went into her chamber to arrange her toilet to receive her husband's guests. At the proper hour her husband came in and then, one by one, came those who were to dine with him on that day. In due time all arrived but one—Mr. C. Mr. Topham then began to express his surprise at the absence of the Virginia representative, as he thought he would certainly have been one of the first, to make his appearance, knowing that his dinner at home was an early one.

When about coming to the conclusion that the Virginia M. C. would fail to make his appearance, Mrs. T.'s memory, which seemed to have proved treacherous, because effluent and she acquainted her husband with the fact that there was an "old man" in the kitchen who had been waiting to see him for the last three or four hours.

Mr. T. immediately repaired to the kitchen to ascertain the "old man's" wants, when he beheld him who should be found not Mr. C. himself! Astonished beyond measure and with confused utterance, he exclaimed, "Why, how came you here?" He simply replied, "I was invited to the kitchen by your wife and as I came much before your dinner hour, I have been making myself useful."

Mr. T. at once invited and accompanied him into the parlor, and introduced him to his wife and guests as the Hon. Robert Rutherford of Virginia.

The lady's feelings can be better imagined by the reader than described by the writer; but the balance of the day passed off pleasantly, saving the lady's abashment resulting from not recognizing the "Virginia Member of Congress."

EVADING THE LAW.

The city marshal of Portland neared the premises of a liquor-seller named Noonan on Tuesday, and found under the staircase a lead pipe, leading into a cask of poor brandy, enclosed in the finishing work of the house. Before the cask could be got at, the liquor had nearly all been pumped out by the outsiders through another pipe.

From the Lynchburg Virginian.

NATIONALITY OF AMERICAN—RITUAL OF THE THIRD DEGREE.

Allusion is frequently made in the political press, to the obligations assumed by members of the American party, in taking what is called "the third degree," and to the incomprehensibility of those obligations with abolitionism or sectional agitation of any character. The anti-American press of the South, in publishing what purports to be a revelation of the secret rites and pledges of the party, take good care to leave out this third degree, but within a few days past a free-soil anti-American paper of Pittsburg, has obtained accidental possession of a copy of it, and has made it public with a view of creating a prejudice against the American movement with the abolitionists, disunionists and agitators of the North. The story is that it was among the contents of a lost pocket-book, which, under placed in the hands of the editor. Without commenting upon the propriety of its original publication, under such circumstances, we do not state that we have reason for believing that the formula published by the Pittsburg Gazette, and given below, is the true and genuine ritual of the third degree. We submit it to the people of the South, with the inquiry whether they know any other party that is willing to take upon itself, as a rule of action throughout the country, the conservative, tranquilizing and national obligations here prescribed. And we submit it to them whether any party, willing to do this, should not be sustained by all who desire to secure the peace of the country and the perpetuity of the Union. Here is the document:

RITUAL OF THE THIRD DEGREE.

THIRD DEGREE COUNCIL.

The President administers to the candidates elect, the following:

OBLIGATION:
You, and each of you, of your own free will and accord, in the presence of Almighty God and these witnesses, with your hands joined in token of fraternal affection which should ever bind together the States of this Union, forming a ring in token of your determination that as far as your efforts can avail, this Union shall have no end, do solemnly and sincerely swear (or affirm), that you will not, under any circumstances, disclose in any manner, nor suffer it to be done by others, if in your power to prevent it, the name, signs, passwords, or other secrets of this degree, except to those to whom you may prove on trial to be brothers of the same degree, or in open council for the purpose of instruction; that you do hereby solemnly declare your devotion to the Union of these States; that in the discharge of your duties as American citizens, you will uphold, maintain, and defend it; that you will discountenance and denounce any and every attempt coming from any and every quarter, which you believe to be designed or calculated to destroy, or subvert it, or to weaken its bonds; and that you will use your influence, as far as in your power, in endeavoring to procure an amicable and equitable adjustment of all political differences or differences, which may threaten its injury or overthrow.

You do further promise and swear, (or affirm), that you will not vote for any one to fill any office of honor, or profit, or trust of a political character, whom you know or believe to be in favor of a dissolution of the Union of these States, or who is endeavoring to produce that result; that you will vote for and support for all political offices, 3d or Union Degree members of this order, in preference to all others; that if it may be done consistently with the Constitution and laws of the land, you will then elected or appointed to any official station, which may confer on you the power to do so, remove from office or place, all persons whom you know or believe to be in favor of a dissolution of the Union, or who are endeavoring to produce that result; and that in no case you will appoint such persons to any political office or place whatever. All this you promise and swear (or affirm), upon your honor as American citizens and friends of the American Union, to sustain and abide by without any hesitation or mental reservation whatever. You also promise and swear (or affirm), that this, and all other obligations which you have previously taken in this order, shall ever be kept sacred and inviolate. To all this you pledge your lives, your fortunes, and your sacred honors, so help you God, and keep you steadfast.

[Each one shall answer, "I do."]

After the candidates have been instructed in the mysteries of this third degree of the order, the following charge is given by the President:

BROTHERS: It is with great pleasure that I congratulate you upon your advancement to the third degree of our order. The responsibilities you have now assumed are more serious and weighty than those which preceded, and are committed to such only as have been tried and found worthy. Our obligations are intended as solemn avowals of our duty to the land that gave us birth; to the memories of our fathers; and to the happiness and welfare of our children. Consenting to your country's spirit itself, and a fidelity like that which distinguished the patriots of the Revolution, you have pledged your aid in cementing the bonds of a Union which we trust will endure forever. Your departure since your initiation, your devotion to the principles we desire to establish; and has inspired a confidence in your patriotism, of which we can give no higher proof than your reception here.

The dangers which threaten American liberty, arise from foes without, and from enemies within. The first degree pointed out the source and nature of our most imminent peril, and indicated the first measure of safety. The second degree defined the next means by which, in coming time, such assaults may be rendered harmless. The third degree, which you have just received, not only reiterates the lessons of the other two, but it is intended to avow

and provide for a more remote but no less terrible danger from domestic enemies to our free institutions.

Our object is briefly this: To perfect an organization, modeled after that of the Constitution of the United States, and co-extensive with the Confederacy; its objects and principles in all matters of national concern, to be uniform and identical, whilst in all local matters, the component parts shall remain independent and sovereign within their respective limits.

The great result to be attained—the only one which can secure a perfect guarantee as to our future—is UNION; permanent, enduring, fraternal UNION! Allow me then to impress upon your minds and memories, the touching sentiments of the Father of his Country, in his farewell address: "THE UNION of government, which constitutes you one people," says Washington, "is justly dear to you, for it is the main pillar in the edifice of your real independence, the support of your tranquility at home, of your peace abroad, of your safety, your prosperity, even that liberty you so justly prize."

It is of infinite moment that you should properly estimate the immense value of your National Union, to your collective and individual happiness. You should cherish a cordial, habitual, and inviolable attachment to it; accustoming yourselves to think and speak of it as the palladium of your political safety and prosperity; watching for its preservation with jealous anxiety; discountenancing whatever may suggest even a suspicion that it can in any event be abandoned, and indignantly frowning upon the first dawning of every attempt to alienate any portion of our country from the rest, or to enfeeble the sacred ties which now bind together the various parts."

Let these words of paternal advice and warning, from the greatest man that ever lived, sink deep into your hearts! Cherish them, and teach your children to reverence them, as you cherish and reverence the memory of Washington himself. The Union of these States is the great conservator of liberty so dear to the American heart. Without it, our greatness as a nation would disappear, and our boasted self-government prove a signal failure. The very name of Liberty and the hopes of struggling freedom throughout the world must perish in the wreck of this Union! Devote yourselves then, to its maintenance, as our fathers did to the cause of independence; conserving to its support, as you have sworn to do, your lives, your fortunes, and your sacred honors!

Brother! Recalling to your minds the solemn obligations which you have several times taken in this and the preceding degrees, I now pronounce you entitled to all the privileges of membership in this organization, and take pleasure in informing you that you are now members of the Order.

CONGRESSIONAL MORALITY.

We were infinitely amused three or four weeks ago by a practical joke in Washington City upon a number of the nice men of Congress. It was too good to be left unpublished. A couple of merry fellows, one of them a distinguished member of Congress from a Southern State, and the other a distinguished ex-editor from Kentucky, concocted a letter purporting to be addressed by a young lady to a very fine looking gentleman. It was got up in first-rate style. The pretended young lady set forth the fact that she had several times seen the gentleman she was addressing, and that she was captivated by his fine face and manly form; that she had heard of him, that she must make his acquaintance before his departure from the city, that she hoped and prayed he would forgive her seeming boldness, as it was the first imprudent act of her life, that she had always marvelled and was still moving in the highest circles in the Capital, that she would be upon a certain square of a certain street at precisely 12 o'clock on the following day, in a dress which she described with particularity, and that she hoped and trusted he would meet her and thus afford her an opportunity of a brief personal intercourse with the idol of her heart. The whole was handed thirty and forty copies of this letter written by a female friend of theirs, and they sent these copies to between thirty and forty members of Congress, selecting those of course who were known to entertain a very exalted opinion of their own personal fascinations.

Every thing being thus arranged, the two jokers called upon us and another young gentleman, explained what they had done, and invited us to get into their carriage, and ride with them to the point of assignment, and see the sight. We unhesitatingly consented, and we saw signature enough. Riding upon the designated square, we beheld the whole of the thirty members, Northern men and Southern men, Whigs, Democrats, and Know Nothings, walking to and fro, all going earnestly in every direction, and at every female figure to discover the object of their anxious search.

We concluded, that if a few more copies of the letter had been sent to the members of the House of Representatives, the House would have had to adjourn for want of a quorum.—*Louisville Journal.*

SLAVER CAPTURED IN THE GULF.

By the steamer St. Lawrence, which arrived here on Thursday last from Key West, we have received a letter from our correspondent, containing some important news. He states that on the 23d inst. the pilot boat *Champion*, while cruising for vessels, fell in with the brigantine *Horatio*, abandoned and stripped of her sails, anchors, &c., and towed here safely into the Key West port. Upon an examination of the vessel, they found that she had been engaged in the slave trade, and no doubt had just landed a cargo on the Cuban Coast. Having no further use for her, she was set on fire and abandoned. She had all the internal arrangements for ventilation, water, &c., usually found in a slave. From a paper picked up in the cabin they learned her name. She will be condemned and sold by the proper authorities.—*Tampa Peninsular.*

From the Frankfort Commonwealth.

The American Question.

LETTER FROM REV. DR. BRECKENRIDGE.
DANVILLE, KY., APRIL 29, 1855.

MY DEAR SIR: You are aware that I have received two communications, both of them signed by a number of the most respectable citizens of your town, amongst whom I recognize many old personal friends, urging me to address the people at the capital of the State, upon that great American question which so deeply engages the attention of the whole community. I may add, that many similar invitations have been sent to me, and still continue to be sent, from various and widely-separated portions of the Commonwealth, signed in the aggregate by a very large number of persons. And it is, no doubt, known to you that, within this month, Texas prevailed, on under peculiar circumstances, in both instances, to speak on this subject in Lynchburg and in Lexington. The object of this communication is, in the first place, to say in this public manner, that it does not appear to me to be my duty to accept those invitations; and, in the second place, to perform the duty which they and many other considerations, do seem to me to require, in the distinct expression of my principles on the subject itself. In doing this, it may save the necessity of future explanation to say, that I avail myself of the proof-sheet of an article written by me for a periodical, published in another State, which has not yet been issued; and to add, that if I supposed there was the smallest doubt of the issue of this contest in Kentucky, or that my services were comparable in value to the estimate put on them by partial friends, I should pursue a very different course from the one I have now adopted.

Politics have assumed a new, and to the old managers of parties and elections, a most unexpected phase. Many things have conspired to produce this result; and men will, no doubt, give this or that explanation of the movement we are witnessing, according to the point of view from which they consider it. Many efforts may be produced by the movement itself, and men will appreciate those efforts, and endeavor to promote or prevent them, according to their views of general politics of the interests of society, and of the proper destiny of our great country.

The intense and pervading power of the movement itself can no longer be a matter of doubt. And to the calm observer, various elements are manifest which render its future progress altogether inevitable. Amongst these decisive elements may be stated the augmented force of the movement itself, acquired by its own previous triumphs; and the great homogeneity of the spirit of it, to the portions of that country remaining to be subdued, than to the portions already conquered. It will encounter no difficulty equal to the intense Democracy of New Hampshire, Illinois, Pennsylvania, and Michigan; the widespread political immorality of New York, the Democracy of Virginia, and the settled anti-slavery sentiment of Massachusetts; the hardy Whigism of Kentucky. Yet all of these are mastered by the grander spirit of the new movement. What barrier remains to arrest its irresistible career?

It is infinitely absurd for the opponents of this vast movement of the human mind, to attribute it to unworthy or insignificant causes. It is utterly ridiculous for its friends to imagine that it can exhaust itself upon subjects that are feeble and indistinct. It may run at what is wrong, or what is unattainable; but it cannot avoid aiming at what is great and permanent; more than that it could have been produced by anything that was feeble, indirect, or base. A great people does not receive such shocks from such causes; nor when received do they terminate without immense results.

What we behold is a vast and apparently spontaneous uprising of the spirit of American nationality. Beneath that we behold the restoration of that primal spirit of Protestant civilization, in which the country itself was originally created. And still beneath that we behold the avowed necessity of our National Union—which was the grandest outbirth of our National Revolution. These are the life and heart and soul of this gigantic movement, the American Nationality, Protestant Civilization, National Union. The country believes all three of these are in danger. Men may say the country is deluded. But that does not alter the case so long as the country thinks otherwise. The country is resolved that all danger to all of them shall be thoroughly removed. Men may say the country is misled, but what of that, so long as the country is resolved to be National, Protestant and United?

The country is thoroughly convinced that it cannot trust the perpetuation of its nationality, its Protestant civilization, and its Union as one people any longer, to the keeping of waiting parties, in their ordinary action; and so the country has, for the time at least, set aside all parties. Men may say this is mere fanaticism; but what does the country care for the sayings of men whom it rejects as unworthy of being trusted with its destiny in so great a crisis? The country resolves to perpetuate the Union of these States. They who are faithful to the Union had better take up the same great parable: they who are not, could in the judgment of the country be indefinitely crushed. The country is determined that its Protestant civilization, its original, its most precious, and its most vital inheritance; and believing it to have been betrayed, it purposes to surround it with adequate safeguards. They who participate in these opinions will applaud this profound purpose: they who conspire to destroy that Protestant civilization, or who abet, or sell themselves to those who do, must abide the political overthrow which so justly and permanently awaits them. The country cherishes its glorious nationality, and believing it to be endangered, it has risen up in its majesty to assert, to vindicate, and to develop still more powerfully the nationality without which the country itself has no destiny—no mission on the

face of the earth. They who are so lost to every exalted instinct, as to be insensible to the grandeur of such hopes as God has set before us, may also despise all the efforts by which those hopes are to be realized. Nevertheless, the country will guard and assure its nationality in spite of its recreant children, as well as its open foes. This is my version of this grand movement; one point of view from which its rise, its progress, and its aims are distinctly manifest. Let the country execute such a work in such a spirit; and she will be launched anew upon her high career.

It may be of less importance to determine by what means this great spirit has been aroused and concentrated. Yet this is not difficult. Manifestly whatever those means were, they must have worked long and worked deeply. Was it nothing that in all parts of the country, and for years together, and upon the most opposite points, the dissolution of the Union was constantly threatened? Was it nothing, that political corruption, grown gigantic in the land, had shocked all honest men? Was it nothing, that a stream of foreign papers and felons flowed ceaselessly into the bosom of the Republic? Was it nothing, that those of foreign Papists and foreign Infidels, inundating the country like a flood of locusts, were openly and boldly attacking the religion, and the nationality of the people? Was it nothing, that political parties openly bought and sold the support of these fearful powers, contracting always for such payments, in return, as were the most humiliating and the most fatal? Was it nothing, that the voice of patriots, the power of the press, the importunities of the pulpit were directed, each in its own sphere and for years together, against this frightful and enormous wickedness? Was it nothing, that at length, men could neither vote, nor speak, nor preach, nor pray, nor teach, without being liable to insult and violence—unless they would do all in such a manner as suited the tastes of foreign mobs, composed of foreign Infidels and Papists? Yes, verily, they were deep causes, and they worked long, which wrought the American people to that earnest and fervid, but yet calm and settled earnestness, which pervades the nation.

No doubt religion is an element of this wide-spread sentiment. But it is not the only element, nor with all men, the chief one. Either of the other elements, by itself—or this one by itself—ought to have been sufficient to have saved the country from the peril which now demands the power of all three to avert it.

Because it is an element at all, they over whom long delayed reticence is impeding, scream at the bare mention of it, as the demons did when they saw Christ approach them. It is a persecution for conscience sake, in their view, that we hesitate to surrender our country, our liberty, and our religion to the guidance of corrupt men bandied with foreigners; and what makes it a persecution, is that those foreigners happen to be Papists and Infidels. If they had happened to be Chinese, or Mahomedans, the nation would have revolted much sooner. And yet without reason; for we and our fathers have an unsettled account with Popery, many centuries old. At first it was the Emperor and the Pope who stood us up to the dust. Then it was Kings and Bishops, who burned some of the noblest and drove the rest out of all lands into this wilderness. Now it is priests and mobs and demagogues, who have followed us into our place of refuge—nay, our last place of refuge—to renounce here the combat of centuries, in a fatal at once more degrading and detestable, and more likely to be fatal to us than in either of its preceding forms. Shall we be driven into the Pacific? Shall we succumb? Or shall we turn upon our relentless pursuers? They have followed the lion to his last den, and brought him to bay! Did they expect him to die like a stag in his lair?

The revolt of the country was wholly unexpected by those who supposed they had already secured its final subjugation; and like every other great retribution, it takes those it falls on, by surprise. It is not, therefore, to be wondered at, that they execute with peculiar horror the special means of success against them, which their own perfidy and ferocity had rendered absolutely indispensable. The country organizes itself for the great conflict, which, to those who first embarked in it, seemed well nigh desperate in silence and without observation. That is the way in which all grand movements occur, even the Kingdom of Heaven does not come with observation. But the demagogues, the priests, the mobs, the foreign papists and infidels, are shocked beyond endurance, because the handful of devoted men who first continued to save the country, if that were any longer possible, did not call the whole of them into council! For what? In order to be murdered; or, if not murdered, traduced, and the very end for which they were willing to be traduced, and, if necessary, murdered—utterly defeated? Were they called into council when their enemies bought and sold them? Were they notified, when corrupt bargains were struck, in which the liberties of the people were put up at an infamous price? Were they consulted, when the atrocious schemes to break up the Union of these States were concocted?

Were they advertised when the overthrow of our nationality, of our institutions, and of our religion, together, was deliberately undertaken by the Papist despots and "patriots of Europe"? Was counsel asked of them by foreign papists and infidels, when, throughout the whole land, they conspired with the full assent of demagogues to overthrow the Protestant civilization of the country? Were the secrets of the confessional made known to them? Were the secret oaths binding every papal ecclesiastic with unlimited allegiance to a foreign temporal prince, submitted to their scrutiny? The safety of the State is the supreme law. And surely it is the first necessity of a State that is endangered, and they who would save it, must consult, must combine. If the perfidy and ferocity of their enemies, compel them to observe unusual caution, it only proves the greatness

of their danger. In point of morality, it stands precisely on the same footing as vote by ballot. The object of it determines its lawfulness; and it is its success, not its nature, which makes it so hateful.

If the nationality of America is to be sustained, if her Protestant civilization is to be perpetuated, if the Federal Union is to be preserved, there is but one possible method of dealing with the subject. The organized power of society must be taken out of the hands of those who have betrayed these vast interests, and must be put into the hands of those who will cherish them. Public opinion is the only instrument by which this great change can be effected. That enlightened, the first step of the revolution is political; the second is legal. The first step involves the organization, and the triumph of a party commensurate with the country, the American party; and that involves the overthrow of every party that resists its ultimate objects, or resists the necessary means of obtaining those objects. Indeed, if this step were fully achieved, it would be of less consequence to take a second one; since the laws, though bad, are endurable; and society is safer, as soon as it has finally put out of power all men and parties, hostile to our nationality, to our Protestant civilization, and to our Federal Union; out of power, with an overthrow incapable of being repaired.

And this is the reason why this great movement excites such execrating bitterness of hate, in its political aspect, on the part of all against whom it is directed. Its success is seen to be a finality and a fatality to them. For nations do not immediately incur the same peril twice, nor do profound national movements speedily exhaust their force. The Democratic party has survived the storms of a hundred years. The American party, strong enough to swallow up not only Democracy itself, but every other rebel excitement, will live forever. The legal revolution, therefore, which will consummate the political, will be only necessarily the outbirth of its spirit. As a result upon the Union of these States, whether from the North or the South, must cease. Conspiracies against the Protestant civilization of the country, between demagogues on one side and papal and infidel foreigners on the other, must terminate. Attacks upon our nationality, by treaties made between foreign despots and pretences, under the sanction of the court of Rome, and executed by millions of foreign papists and infidel cast into our bosom, must be brought to an end. Foreigners must be content to enjoy here the blessings of freedom—denied to them everywhere else; the benefits of a civilization more exalted than any they can enjoy elsewhere; the same civil and religious rights which we ourselves enjoy. They must cease to rule us. *Americanity must rule America.*

I cannot be insensible that many virtuous, enlightened, and patriotic men, view this subject in a light widely different from that in which it strikes me. I have no allusion to them in anything I have uttered. I do not forget the blinding influence of party spirit and party ties. I admit also that not a few of those who are personally dear to me are found arrayed against what I believe to be the very highest interests of the country. That may make my duty painful, but not uncertain. Nor could I help being fully aware of the atrocious with which the public press sometimes assails those from whom, it is supposed, no personal peril is to be apprehended. But I have felt long ago the whole force of Papal and Infidel bitterness, and have survived all that their co-laborers could personally attempt. For anything more it would be strange indeed, if I should look with indifference upon a struggle, at the moment of its impending triumph, after having watched its progress longer and more eagerly, and vindicated the most detested principles on which it proceeds more tenaciously than one in ten thousand of my countrymen. All I ask is, that when that triumph comes, it may be used as wisely and as generously as it was heroically won.

Yours friend and servant,
R. J. BRECKENRIDGE.
Col. A. G. HOGAN, Frankfort.

BROOKS AND HUGHES.

In the reply to the card of Archbishop Hughes, asking a suspension of public opinion for ten days, when he will be prepared with the proof of Senator Brooks' falsifying, the Senator gives his assent in the following paragraphs at the close of his letter:

"But, as three weeks have not afforded time enough to prove 'Senator Brooks is a man of falsehood,' the Archbishop now, in a 'card to the public,' desires 'the citizens of New York and of the United States' to suspend their judgment for ten days or two weeks longer." By all means. As many days or weeks as you please. Confined to your room and bed for some days past by an illness contracted in Albany, I shall be better able to meet you than than any other, if God give me strength, I am ready now to meet you, step by step, and day by day, as long as you please.

I have two or three letters more in preparation upon your property, and practices in regard to it, in and out of the city, which, as convenience may suit, I may or may not publish in advance of your promised concentrated labor of ten days or two weeks' against me."

M. FORTMAYN.

is again making the rotation of the earth visible to the eye, and with an apparatus that exhibits the phenomenon more palpably to the ordinary observer than did his famous pendulum experiment, two years ago. The contrivance now used, resembles in its main features, the beam and wheel so often explained, the wheel being made to rotate rapidly, sets in motion a second wheel moving slowly in a different plane. Gradually, as the movement continues, the axis of the latter places itself precisely in a line with the true meridian of the place where the experiment is tried, as is clearly seen by the spectator looking through a telescope fixed at a short distance off on the same floor,