

# The North Carolina Whig.

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

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EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

## TERMS:

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Estimates are authorized to act as agents.

## Poetry.

**DO THEY MISS ME AT HOME?**  
Do they miss me at home—do they miss me?  
I would be an assurance most dear  
To know that my name was forgotten,  
As though I had never been there.

To know that the tides and landings,  
And the banks where my paper is due,  
And the stars that I love to see,  
Had banished me quite from their view.

Do they miss me at home—do they miss me?  
When the market for money is tight,  
And collectors with haste are pursuing  
Their debtors by day and by night.

Do they miss me at home—do they miss me?  
When no longer I see you in sight,  
And in those who were wont to assist me,  
I see no more of my former delight.

Do they miss me at home—do they miss me?  
When the ship which I loved me his money  
To bear me to regions unknown,  
Look in vain for me on the shore.

Do they miss me at home—do they miss me?  
When I am no more in their sight,  
And I wish I could see my dear ones,  
And wish they could see me again?

## Miscellaneous.

**FLORENCE EMERSON,**  
OR THE  
**YOUNG WIDOW.**  
BY VIRGINIA DE FOREST.

"Florence!" cried Jessie Lawson bursting into her cousin's parlour, one morning.

"Florence Emerson, Harry says you are engaged to George Langford!"

"Well, cousin, if I were, have you any objections?"

"Objections! Why, Floy, he is old enough to be your father!"

"Just thirty-nine, cousin Jessie."

"Thirty-nine, and a widow with two children. But it is a mistake of Harry's; you are not really going to marry him, are you?"

"I expect so," said Florence quietly.

"Well, I give you up, you, Florence Emerson, the belle of the season, with a large fortune; you the beauty and heiress, with lovers, beaux, offers without end or number, to throw yourself away upon a poor widower with two children, and no fortune except in his profession. Oh! Floy, I thought you had more sense. What are you thinking of?"

"Why, Jessie, you are wasting your eloquence. George Langford is handsome."

"Granted."

"Talented."

"Granted, again."

"So do fifty others."

"And, lastly of all, my strongest argument, I love him."

"Well, I suppose you will marry him in spite of my disapproval, so I wish you joy, and hope he'll never hold up Mrs. Langford first as a pattern for Mrs. Langford second."

"If Mrs. Langford first was a model for me, I will follow in her footsteps."

"Well, well, there is one comfort. Willie and Edith are very pretty children, and too young to rebel at a new mamma, I believe. How old are they exactly, Floy?"

"Willie is four, Edith three."

"Keep you busy, the care of two such babies."

Florence Emerson and Jessie Lawson were cousins, and had, until Jessie's marriage been almost like sisters. Jessie, who was two years the elder, was a gay, lively, blonde, vain, and pretty. Florence was a tall, stately beauty, with large dark eyes, black hair, and features like a Greek statue. She was an orphan, and, as Jessie said, an heiress.

George Langford was a lawyer of some standing. Handsome, talented, but grave and quiet in his manners; devotedly attached to Florence, but he was thirty-nine, and a widower. Jessie's sentiments were caused by all Florence's circle of friends when her engagement was known. She so beautiful, young, talented, and wealthy. She always was different from other girls, they said. So, after a few days, the matter ceased to be discussed, and some new wonder of the fashionable world took its place.

Florence had been married just two years, when it became necessary for Mr. Langford to go to Paris; his stay was to be very long, so he concluded not to take Florence. She was fond of home, had won the love of both children, and in return faced them fondly, and with their society, her home duties, and a promised visit to Jessie, thought the time of her husband's absence might be made to pass pleasantly. But when the hour of departure came, when his trunk

stood waiting in the hall, and he came to say farewell, the whole aspect of things seemed changed. Florence felt that her dearest treasure was leaving her; all looked dark, and a vague presentiment of evil filled her soul.

"Why, Florence, you are as white as a corpse," cried George, in a frightened tone. "I thought you had arranged gayeties without number to occupy you while your grave old husband was away. Cheer up, Floy; I shall be gone only a short time."

"Oh, George, I did not realize it till now. What can I do without you?"

"You will visit Jessie, take Willie and Edith into the country, and—oh, you had a whole list of pleasures arranged. The carriage is here. Good-bye, Florence."

Florence tried to speak, but the words died on her lips. She grasped his hand and while her eyes filled with tears let him go.

All her pleasures were forgotten as she watched the carriage rolling from the door, and she only remembered how lonely she would be without him; she looked back upon two years of such perfect happiness that she seemed less like reality than a pleasant dream. Long she stood at the window watching, as if she expected him to return, but the voices of the children roused her, and she stifled her own grief, and went to amuse and comfort those. Willie thought papa was "real noked" hot to take them; while Edith clung close to Florence, and hoped that papa would be safe on the "deep waters."

Jessie Lawson and Florence Langford were seated in the piazza of the pleasant country house they had hired for the season, conversing. Edith and Willie were romping with Rover on the grass, while ever and anon their clear, joyous laughter would make the ladies titter and smile.

"I forgive you now, Floy, for marrying George," said Jessie, fondly. "I think that, if he had asked me, and I could have looked into the future, I should have done just as you did."

At that instant, Jessie felt a hand laid on her shoulder, and, looking up, saw her husband; his face was very grave, and his manner beckoned that something serious had troubled him.

"Jessie," said in a low tone, "come into the parlor; I want to speak with you."

"He is judging," thought Jessie to Florence as she followed. "Now for a matrimonial lecture."

"Close the door, Jessie," said Harry, when they entered the parlor. "I do not wish Florence to hear what I have to say now. I am angry. We must break it gently to her."

"Why, Harry, what is the matter?"

"Yes," said the Eagle, the vessel he sailed in, was wrecked, and he escaped; a vessel going to Calcutta took a few of the passengers, but the rest were lost. George Langford's name is among the missing."

Harry had forgotten the open window, and was startled to see Florence now standing in front of it. She was cold and pale as marble, her hands were tightly clenched, her teeth set, and her whole frame rigid and motionless. Harry sprang to her side, and took her hand to lead her in. The touch broke her stupor, and with a single shudder, she fell fainting to the ground.

For weeks, Florence Langford lay between life and death; fever and delirium succeeded her deathlike trance, and her life was despaired of. A strong constitution, however, triumphed, and she recovered; but oh, how altered! The pale, thin face, seen under a close widow's cap, was so wan and sad that few would have recognized the once blooming Florence.

Her sole comfort now, seemed to be in the children, her children. She would hardly allow them out of her sight, and her whole time was spent in instructing and amusing them.

Florence Langford had been a widow just one year. It was a bright summer's day, and she sat in the same little parlor where she had first heard of her husband's loss. Willie and Edith were seated on the floor beside her, blowing soap bubbles. Florence sat watching their innocent delight as the sun shone on the pretty gables, and reflected prismatic colors in them, and then her thoughts flew back over the last three years, sadder and sadder grew the pale face, until Willie noticed it, and leaving his play, went softly to her side; Edith knelt beside him, with her face laid earnestly against Florence's hand.

"Tell us about papa," whispered Willie.

"When I papa coming back?" asked Edith.

"He stays so long."

"Hash, Edith," said Willie, "papa can never come back; he is dead."

But Edith shook her head. She had always maintained that, as papa went away in a carriage, and said he would come back, and bring them pretty toys from Paris, he could not be dead.

Florence drew Edith upon her lap and then throwing her arm around Willie, the three talked about papa for an hour; how much longer they would have remained in that position I cannot tell. Jessie interrupted them; her whole face beaming with joy.

"Floy," she whispered, kneeling on the stool at her cousin's feet, and uttering her cap, "take this off for a minute!"

"Why, Jessie?" asked Florence, suffering her to remove it.

"Because it is stiff and unbecoming," said Jessie, who was loosening Floy's hair and twisting it as she fastened it again.

"Dear Jessie, give me back my hair. I shall always wear it."

"But you will never put it on again, dear Floy, because a wig is in needless."

"Jessie," said Florence, starting up, and looking earnestly into her cousin's face, while she trembled violently, "what do you mean?"

"Can you hear the best of news, Floy?" said Jessie softly. "George—"

Jessie in answer threw open the door, and said, "Come in," and, in another moment, Florence was in her husband's arms, and the two children were looking in a kind of joyful astonishment at their father.

All was soon explained. George Langford had been among the passengers taken to Calcutta, and had from some mistake of the reporters been put in the list of missing. Cold and exposure had brought on an attack of brain fever, and he had been very ill. As soon as he was able, he had started for home, but the voyage had been several months; and, after reaching England, he was detained some days before starting for America. He was there at last, and a happier party never met than the one that evening at Oak Lodge, Mr. Lawson's country seat.

**USING A WHOLE EGG.**  
A friend told us a story, a few days since, illustrating the free, generous character of the Irish, which we consider too good to be lost, and therefore give it to our readers.

Our friend's wife being in delicate health it was resolved that a girl should be procured to do the work, that the lady might have an opportunity to recover her health and spirits.

After visiting an intelligence office for two or three mornings, a fine, luscious lass of about twenty years of age, but six months from sweet Ireland, was selected and instructed as to the duties that would be expected of her.

"Now then," says the lady, "pour the ground coffee into the pot, then pour in hot water, and after a few minutes boiling put in one half of an egg so; and the lady illustrated each description by demonstration. "You understand, don't you?" says the lady.

"Indeed I do, mum," was the response, "bile the coffee, grind in the water, drop in the half of an egg. Isn't that what you say mum?"

"All right now," replied the lady. "Now then, to-morrow morning we'll see how well you remember it."

To-morrow morning came and the coffee was as good as could be expected. The third morning came, and to the astonishment of our friend and his wife, the coffee was undrinkable, and nauseating; even the odor of it was sickening. Bridget was called, and questioned, as follows:

"Bridget, did you first put the ground coffee in the pot?"

"Indeed I did, mum."

"Did you then pour in the hot water?"

"I did, mum."

"How long did you let it boil?"

"Five minutes, mum."

"What did you do then?"

"I put in the egg, mum."

"Just as I showed you the other morning?"

"Well, to tell the truth, mum," says Bridget, giving her garments a hitch with her brawny hands "to tell ye the truth, I would not put in the half of an egg, as you told me, but the egg was a bad one, and I thought ye would not mind about kaping the half of it, and so I dropped in the critter as it was!"

**LOTTERY TICKETS.**  
The following sad circumstances in regard to the lottery mania, occurred in our own city. A poor but industrious mechanic had been laboring for seven years to accumulate sufficient money to purchase a homestead for himself and family. On returning home, each Saturday night, he would place his weekly salary in the hands of his wife, and learning that a piece of property was for sale in the upper portion of the city, which would be an advantageous investment, he called upon the owner, and it was offered to him at a bargain. Overjoyed at his good fortune, he hastened home to his wife, and conveyed to her the glad news, and asked for the money to close the purchase. But alas! there was no joyful response in the countenance of his better half; but bursting into tears, she wept most bitterly, and refused to be comforted. The husband was astonished, and asked for an explanation. With head averted, and voice interrupted by heart-broken sobs, she made known to her husband the startling fact, which fell like a thunder bolt upon him, crushing his brain, and causing reason to totter and reel from its throne; that she had wasted all his hard earnings in the purchase of Havana lottery tickets! The vacant stare from the eyes of the husband which met this astonishing disclosure, plainly showed that he was no longer capable of appreciating his loss, but with a maniac laugh, he left his home, his wife, and little ones, never more to return. A few days more passed, and his body was taken from the river; and a verdict of "suicide" informed the public how he had died; but why he died remained a secret. We had this sad narrative from one who knew the family well, both in the bright day of their prosperity and happiness, and in the gloomy night of their misery and wretchedness. Many a tale equally melancholy with the above, might be told of poor people in our city, who have for years been spending the means they have earned by the sweat of their brows, and defrauding their families by the purchase of lottery tickets, in the vain hope of some day drawing a prize, of which there is less probability than that they will be struck by lightning. Take our advice—we give it gratis—and don't purchase lottery tickets.—N. O. Delta.

**A DELICATE OPERATION.**—Dr. Mercier effected a triumph in the surgical art, yesterday in the case of a negro who was suffering from enlargement of the jaw bone. Many distinguished members of the profession were present and expressed their admiration at the mastery manner in which the operation was consummated. The flesh was removed, flapwise, upward and downward; the tongue disengaged from the lower jaw, and then the saw brought into requisition. Great care was necessary to avoid the incision of some important artery, but at last the diseased portion was removed, and there is every likelihood of the patient's speedy recovery. This is one of the rare operations which requires the nicest skill, the steadiest hand, and the coolest head to effect the object without injury to the sufferer. The success of Dr. Mercier was complete.—N. O. Delta, 13th.

**Messrs. Rayner and Barringer.**  
RALEIGH, September 2, 1855.  
WM. W. HOLDEN, Esq.: You will have received (through the hands of my friend, W. W. Harrison,) a letter received by the mail of yesterday evening, from Hon. D. M. Barringer. I tender to you this letter for publication in the Standard.

I feel perfectly willing to leave this matter to the decision of every fair-minded and unprejudiced man, on due reflection, after reading my letter to Mr. Barringer and his reply to me. And I, therefore, request of you to publish my letter to Mr. B. with his letter herewith sent. To say nothing of the reasonableness of this request—the publication of my letter is indispensable to the proper understanding of his letter in reply.

If you will publish my letter to Mr. B. I will procure the publication of Mr. Barringer's letter in the paper here friendly to the American party—the Register and Star.

Respectfully,  
K. RAYNER.

SHARON SPRINGS, N. Y., Aug. 29, 1855.  
DEAR SIR:—I have this day received your letter dated 7th inst., and post-marked Raleigh 13th inst., and also post-marked, Saratoga 27th, whence it has been forwarded to me at this place, where I have been since the 10th of this month. I refer to these dates and facts for the purpose of accounting for any seeming delay in answering your letter—a delay which I regret as much as yourself. I have hastened to reply to it as briefly as possible, considering the nature and length of your communication. Omitting all comment on the tone and spirit of your letter, I shall refer to its material parts with every disposition to do the most ample justice, consistent with truth, remarking only that, in my opinion, your letter was not needed for your own vindication.

As to the principal subject of your letter—the substance of the conversation had with me by the Pope's Nuncio at Madrid, in reference to the appointment of Mr. Campbell as a member of the Cabinet, I have nothing to vary, add to or detract from the contents of my letter to you of the 6th July, or of that to Mr. Ellis of the 23rd July, which letters have been published. It is true that the Nuncio was the first person who told me of this appointment, and that took place before the organization of the Cabinet was generally known at Madrid. But it is not true that the conversation occurred before the 4th of March, or before the Cabinet was formed, or before intelligence of this fact had been received at Madrid. Information of the formation of the Cabinet had been received at Madrid on that very day, but it had not yet reached the public mind, nor had it then reached me, until informed by the Nuncio. You ask, in your letter, how is this possible? The answer is plain, and may solve the doubts which you seem to have, and remove the error into which you have, unintentionally fallen on the subject. There is a telegraph from Paris to Madrid, and from the French and Spanish frontiers, which is some 250 miles from Madrid. This telegraph (which is not electric, but of signals, or was then,) is owned by and under the direction of the Spanish government, as well as the "Cable," or mail express, from Baltimore to Madrid, in this way the government often, and in fact generally, obtains information of important events one, two, or even several days before intelligence is received in the usual and regular mode of conveyance, by the mail. I remember a striking instance that the death of Gen. Taylor was made known to the government by telegraph, and that the then Minister of Foreign Affairs, in an unofficial note, communicated the melancholy event to me the day preceding its public announcement by the press of Madrid, and several days before it was usually confirmed by the regular arrival of American papers and letters at the legation. So in the case of conversation referred to with the Nuncio, the government had doubtless received information of the formation of the Cabinet at Washington, either by telegraph or express in advance of the intelligence made public by the ordinary means, and some one connected with the government or with that department of it, having control of the despatches and mail, believing that it would be agreeable to the Nuncio to have this information, especially as a member of the Cabinet was reported to be a Catholic, mentioned to him; and it so happened that I saw him first to me, before it was known to the public generally, who were still in doubt as to the matter. Whether the news was actually received by telegraph or by written despatches to the government, as was often the case, and then made known to the Nuncio by some person having knowledge of the fact, as I have stated, I cannot now pretend to say. Nor is it material. I am sure there was no impropriety in the mode in which he was informed, and that there was no surprise on my mind about it, nor, I presume, with any other person familiar with the facts. Whether other names of the Cabinet were mentioned or not, or whether Mr. Campbell was mentioned by him as having charge of the Post Office Department, I cannot now certainly remember, though my belief is that he did so state. All however, was made known to me very soon thereafter, and I think the next succeeding day was made known to the public generally. At the distance of time, I do not remember the exact day. There was nothing extraordinary at all in the whole affair, as extraordinary as it certainly would have been if the Nuncio had mentioned the circumstances to me in such a way and under such circumstances as to induce me to believe he had a previous knowledge that the appointment would be made; and much more had there been any reason to believe that he was cognizant of any political bargain or intrigue to which effect, as there certainly would have been if he had informed me before he received information of the appointment being actually made. The whole amount of it is simply this: That he happened to receive this information as to the formation

of the Cabinet a short time before I did, and before it was generally known at Madrid who constituted its members.

The reason why I remember the circumstance at all, is that he expressed his pleasure at the appointment of a Catholic to office, and his admiration of that feature of our republican government which excludes no one from office on account of his religious opinions. He did not, as you misunderstood me to say, according to your letter, "express gratification that his church was so strong and influential in the United States as to obtain such an honor," but he more than once on subsequent occasions alluded to the principle of religious toleration as one of the fundamental bases of our political institutions. There are other misapprehensions, certainly inadvertent, in your letter, to which I do not here deem it important to allude. I have referred to this conversation with the Nuncio, when in social intercourse with others as well as yourself, surely not for the purpose of proving a political bargain with Archbishop Hughes, or with any other Catholic persons in the last Presidential election of the U. States, for as you properly remark, I had been for years out of the country, and was not thoroughly conversant with the charges and undercurrents of the Presidential election. I had nothing to do with it, but as a representative abroad, endeavored to serve the interests of my country, without reference to party distinctions of any kind whatsoever.

But I have mentioned this conversation for the purpose of showing the interest taken in our country by the higher order of the Catholic Clergy in Europe; and as an illustration of what I had had several occasions to observe, as I did to yourself on this subject, and in this very connection, that the leading members of that church are as familiar, or more so perhaps, with the character of our institutions and people—our resources—our geography—our general history and progress than many of the wisest statesmen of Europe. I repeat, I have never connected it in my own mind or otherwise, for the purpose of proving the charge of political corruption to which you refer—but for a totally different object, as just stated. And herein lies your great mistake—but one into which, with our views on the subject of that charge—and without the knowledge of the facts connected with the conversation, which I possess, you might naturally fall. I mentioned it for one purpose—to employ it for another, without as I think, any just ground for doing so. You are mistaken in supposing that I ever mentioned it to you at any time as confirmatory of the political charge to which you refer. I could not have done so for I never believed so. I do not now believe so. It would have been absurd in me to believe so, unless I had imagined, as you seem to think, but which the facts do not sustain, that the Nuncio had previous knowledge that the appointment was to be made, and before it really was made. The first time I saw, in what I regarded as an imperfect report of your speech at Washington, published in the Raleigh Register, the circumstances of this conversation used as a proof of this charge, I hastened to correct the erroneous impression, in my letter to you of the 6th of July at Niagara Falls. And when I saw that I was quoted as authority for a statement in a 4th of July Oration at Washington, for saying not only that the Pope's Nuncio at Madrid gave me this information—but that it was given even before the Cabinet of the President was known to the public here in the United States—and that it was used to establish, in part, this charge of political corruption, I wrote to the author, Mr. Ellis, to correct the statement, in a letter which has been published.

It was entirely proper and not "out of record" that I should state, as I have done in the letters on this subject, my own inferences from the information communicated to me. It was essential to the whole truth; for without it, erroneous impressions were being made, never intended by me—and, in my opinion, not justified by the facts. When this matter was referred to by me in Baltimore in June last, when I met you but a short time, I did not at all suppose that it had been, or that it was to be used in connection with this charge, nor did I suppose, in our first conversation at Raleigh, that it would be used for any purpose, publicly. For although the conversations with you were not confidential, but in the freedom of casual social intercourse, I could not suppose I would be quoted as authority on such a subject and for such a purpose, in public addresses, without a written permission and statement from me. In reply to your inquiry whether I intend to say to my letter that my opinion was, that there was no such understanding as that referred to in regard to the Roman Catholic vote being given to Mr. Pierce, or whether your opinion was that the Pope's Nuncio had no previous knowledge of an intention to appoint Mr. Campbell, I answer, unhesitatingly, that my opinion has not changed, and that I certainly think the communication made to me by the Pope's Nuncio affords no proof of such a charge or understanding. Whether there be other allegations and facts circumstantial or direct, which may be presented to sustain this charge or not, I am not aware. And, as an honest man, I am bound to presume innocent until guilt is shown, in all cases, and especially as a matter affecting so deeply the honor of the country as well as the high parties immediately implicated.

You need not fear, my dear sir, that any unwillingness on my part that I should be misrepresented in the issue of Mr. Pierce's Cabinet, the Nuncio said to him, that he (the Nuncio) did not know who were members of the Cabinet, but of one thing he felt certain, that a member of the Roman Catholic Church had, or would have (I am not certain which) a seat in the Cabinet.

I have no recollection that Mr. Barringer mentioned the name of Mr. Campbell as the person spoken of or referred to, by the Nuncio; but my impression is, that Mr. B. himself mentioned the fact of Mr. Campbell's appointment, as evidence of a previous understanding between the Democratic party and the Roman Catholics, by which their votes had been secured for Mr. Pierce. The subject of conversation was

the alleged bargain, and I understood Mr. Barringer as referring to the statement of the Pope's Representative as evidence of its truth.

Absence from home at Court has delayed this statement.

Your obt servant and friend,  
J. H. HAUGHTON.

RALEIGH, Sept. 2, 1855.  
Hon. K. RAYNER—Dear Sir:—The statement made to me by Mr. Barringer was a casual conversation, with which I did not connect my memory, and I am not able to recall it fully. It agreed substantially with the statement he now makes. I understood him as intending to convey the idea, that it was a suspicious circumstance in connection with the charge against the President or his party, of a bargain for the Cabinet vote; and I remarked that I did not think it amounted to any proof of such a thing. Upon which he replied promptly, that he did not mean to make any such charge—but merely mentioned it, and it might pass for what it was worth. I think he also disclaimed any belief in the charge that had been made.

This is the substance of what was said. Very respectfully,  
G. E. SINGLETARY.

RALEIGH, Sept. 3, 1855.  
MY DEAR SIR:—Your note of the 25th ultimo. I found in the Post Office on my return from the Springs, and in answer to your inquiry, I make the following statement.

In the month of January last, during the session of the Legislature, we held a called session of the North Carolina State Agricultural Society, which met at night, for several nights, in the Hall of Representatives, by special permission of the "House." At one of these meetings, Mr. Barringer, you and myself occupied seats near each other, to the left of the Speaker's seat. Before the meeting was called to order by the President of the Society, we entered into conversation on the subject of the "American Order" and Romanism, when Mr. Barringer stated that while he knew who composed the Cabinet of the new President of the U. S. or who would likely do so, the Pope's Nuncio told him, at a party, with excellent price, that a Catholic would be put in the Cabinet; and he (Barringer) therefore referred to Mr. Campbell's position as "Post Master General" as proof that the Nuncio spoke advisedly, knowingly in the matter.

I understood Mr. Barringer in making the statement as doing so, in confirmation of the charge made against Mr. Pierce and his friends, of a "bargain and contract" for the Catholic vote; and in remarks which I frequently made in Councils of the American Order, I invariably made use of this statement of Mr. Barringer, with the same impression which I have since learned you used, though you and myself never spoke of it together after the night. And I heard no one else speak of it, so that I am perfectly sure that my understanding of the matter (and I believe it does not differ materially from what I understood you to be as I see published in the newspaper) was obtained strictly from Mr. Barringer's statement in the Hall of Representatives—before alluded to.

With high regard,  
I remain Dear Sir,  
Your obt'd Serv't,  
E. A. CHURCH.

THE OAKS, Bertie Co., Aug. 29, 1855.  
MY DEAR SIR:—I have just received your letter of the 25th ultimo, asking me to give you "my recollection of a conversation, which I had with the Hon. D. M. Barringer, in regard to a communication to him by the Pope's Nuncio, touching the appointment of Campbell in the Cabinet."

In reply to your letter, I will say, that I did hear Mr. Barringer in conversation on the subject of Mr. Campbell's appointment to the Cabinet of President Pierce. My recollection of the matter is this. I do not remember that the conversation in which I heard Mr. Barringer engaged was addressed to me particularly. I think the conversation originated in this manner. The Roman Catholic church was the subject of conversation; the interests he controlling men of that church took in the political affairs of this country, how closely they watched the movements of political parties, with a view to their own advantage; and how well informed they were on those subjects. As an evidence of the truth of these things Mr. Barringer said that the first information he received of the appointment of Mr. Campbell to the Cabinet of President Pierce, was through the Nuncio of the Pope of Rome, the Nuncio informing him at the time, that he (Mr. C.) was a member of the Roman Church. I think Mr. Barringer said, that at that time, he did not know Mr. Campbell, nor did he know that he belonged to the Roman Church. The appointment to the cabinet of President Pierce, his membership in the Roman Catholic Church, the fact that the appointment had been made, were all communicated to Mr. B. by the Nuncio, in advance, of any other information he had received from home on the subject.

Now in relation to your other inquiry whether or not I understood Mr. Barringer as speaking of a bargain which had been made against the leaders of the Free party, that this appointment to the Cabinet was made in pursuance of a bargain before the Presidential election, I will say in reply, that I do not remember, in so many words, to have heard Mr. B. say, that there was a bargain made with the Catholics to vote for President Pierce in consequence of which they were to have this appointment in the Cabinet. Yet I will give you the impression that the conversation made upon my mind, at the time, and which has been confirmed by subsequent reflection.

Believing myself from such information as was satisfactory to me, that such an understanding between the leading politicians of the Pierce party, and the Catholic Church, did exist before the Presidential election, and hearing this conversation from so high

authority, I have always been a consistent Whig in politics, and in religious faith a Protestant. But in the one and in the other, I have endeavored to exercise a spirit of toleration, as most congenial with truth and sincerity in both. And if while in active political life, though now for some time past out of it, I have endeavored to practice toleration towards my opponents, I certainly will not now abandon a spirit so essential to republican freedom, and especially at a period in our affairs, when the nation needs the united efforts of all her ennobled, patriotic and truly national men, of every party and section, to avert impending dangers which threaten our government and people, and in an especial manner, our own region of the country.

As to several particulars which you report of our conversation in Raleigh, about the practices and worship of the Roman church in Spain, and especially as the statement that many, or that any Protestants, are denied the right of Christian burial, being given the "ambiguities," if you mean the sale of indulgences as practiced in, and before the time of the Reformation, and not the worship of the Virgin and the Cross, constantly found in public offices and streets, with inscriptions and placards attached, promising indulgence for sins on condition of prayer and payment of certain moneys, with which every traveller in Spain and some other parts of the continent is familiar—and as to some other less important particulars to which you refer in this part of your letter, I can only remark that there are several discrepancies from what was really said, and that you are evidently mistaken, without intending to be so, in several matters. I allude to it also for the purpose of showing how easy it is to make inadvertent mistakes, in attempting to report a casual conversation had in a cursory manner and in the frankness of social and friendly intercourse. Deeming this portion of your letter irrelevant to the main subject, and that my reply may not be too long, I omit my further observation upon it.

As to that portion of your letter which refers to the publication of mine to you of the 6th of July, I have to say, that my desire and expectation was that if the subject was alluded to again in public, the correction should be made by publishing all and not merely a part of the letter—the inferences made by me as well as the facts stated—for I think that both were necessary to the correction requested and a just understanding of the matter. As, however, a similar statement was made in my letter to Mr. Ellis, of July 23d, which has been published, I do not now deem the publication of the one to you important. The copy of it, which you supposed you had forwarded to me was not the same, but a copy of my letter to you of the 20th July, requesting the publication of that of the 6th as soon as possible; of which letter, however, I had retained a copy when written.

As to the statement of the Union of July 25th, charging you with suppressing my letters, &c. &c. I freely admit there was no cause of complaint. And as soon as I saw a notice of it in another paper, (for I did not see the Union itself.) I sent a note, dated July 30th, to the Editors of that paper, of which I enclose a copy. Whether it has appeared or not in that paper, I do not know—but presume not, from your letter—and therefore, I will again, as once, forward a copy with request that it be published, or that the offensive portion of the statement be corrected.

I remain, very truly and respectfully yours,  
D. M. BARRINGER.  
Hon. KENNETH RAYNER,  
Raleigh, N. C.

RALEIGH, Sept. 3, 1855.  
TO THE EDITOR OF THE STAR:—You will please publish the following letters—My object in wishing them published is not to assail others, but to defend myself. I wish to show that if I misunderstood Mr. Barringer, others misunderstood him in the same way—that there is nothing reasonable in my having drawn the inference from his remarks which I did, since others drew the same. To those at a distance who may not identify by the signatures, those whose names are signed by the accompanying gentleman, I will say that Mr. Haughton is a gentleman of well known reputation in the State, as a lawyer, and was one of the most prominent Whig members of the Senate in the last Legislature. Gen. Singletary of Pitt Co. is also a lawyer, and was a prominent leader of the Democratic party in the Commons of the last Legislature. Dr. Church (late of Franklin) is the present efficient President of the Raleigh and Gaston Railroad Company, and Mr. Church is also well known as a gentleman of reputation and a prominent member of the Senate in the last Legislature.

I further say, let an impartial public decide.

Respectfully,  
K. RAYNER.

CHARLOTTE, 24th Aug. 1855.  
Hon. K. RAYNER—My Dear Sir:—In reply to your letter asking me if I heard the Hon. D. M. Barringer last winter, while at Raleigh, speak of a communication made to him at Madrid by the Pope's Nuncio—I state that I did, and the following is the substance of what Mr. Barringer said:

He remarked that before it was known at Madrid, who were the members of Mr. Pierce's Cabinet, the Nuncio said to him, that he (the Nuncio) did not know who were members of the Cabinet, but of one thing he felt certain, that a member of the Roman Catholic Church had, or would have (I am not certain which) a seat in the Cabinet.

I have no recollection that Mr. Barringer mentioned the name of Mr. Campbell as the person spoken of or referred to, by the Nuncio; but my impression is, that Mr. B. himself mentioned the fact of Mr. Campbell's appointment, as evidence of a previous understanding between the Democratic party and the Roman Catholics, by which their votes had been secured for Mr. Pierce. The subject of conversation was