

The North Carolina Whig.

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

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Poetry.



MY MOTHER'S BIBLE.

This book is all that's left me now—
Tears will unbidden start;
With following joy and thrilling brow
I press it to my heart.
For many generations past,
Here is our family tree;
My mother's hand this Bible clasped,
Sister, young, gave it to me.

Oh, well I remember those
Whose names these records bear;
Who round the hearthstone used to cluster
After the evening prayer.
And speak of what these pages told,
In tones my heart would thrill!
Though they are with the silent dead,
Here they are living still.

My father read this holy book
To brothers, sisters dear;
How calm was your mother's look,
Who learned God's word to hear!
Her angel face I see it yet!
What thrilling memories come!
Again to that little group we met
Within the walls of home!

That trust fond memories ever knew,
Thy constancy I've tried;
When all were false I found the true,
My consolation and guide;
The promise of earth no treasure give
That could give this volume lay;
In teaching me the way to live
It brought me how to die.

Miscellaneous.

AN ADVENTURE IN THE WEST.

About three or four years ago—more or less—I was practicing law in Illinois, on a pretty large circuit. I was called on in my office one day in the town of C—, by a very pretty woman, who, not without tears, told me that her husband had been arrested for horse-stealing. She wished to retain me on the defence. I asked her why she didn't go to Judge D—, an ex-senator of the United States, whose office was in the same town. Told her I was a young hand at the bar, &c.

She mournfully said that he asked a retaining fee beyond her means, and besides did not want to touch the case. Her husband was suspected of belonging to an extensive band of horse thieves and counterfeiters whose headquarters were on Moor's prairie.

I asked her to tell me the truth about the matter, and if it was true that he did belong to such a gang.

"Ah, sir," said she, "a letter man at least than my George never lived; but he liked cards and drink, and I fear they've made him do what he never would have done if he had not drank. I'm afraid it can be proved that he had the horse, but he didn't steal it; another did and passed it to him."

I didn't like the case. I knew that there was a great dislike to the gang located where she named, and feared to risk the case before a jury.

She seemed to observe my intention to refuse the case, and she burst into tears.

I never could see a woman weep without feeling like a weak fool myself. If it hadn't been for eyes brightened with "pearly tears"—blat the poet that made 'em come in fashion by praising 'em—I'd have never been caught in the lasso of matrimony. And my wife would be client was pretty. The handkerchief that hid her streaming eyes, didn't hide her red, ripe lips, and her snowy bosom rose and fell like a white gull in a gale of wind at sea.

I couldn't stand it; I agreed to take the case. She gave me all the particulars.

The gang, of which he was not a member, had persuaded him to take the horse. He knew the horse was stolen, and, like a fool, acknowledged it when he was arrested. Worse still—had trimmed the horse's tail and mane, to alter his appearance, and the prosecution could prove it.

The trial came on. I worked hard to get a jury of ignorant men, who had more heart than brains, who, if they could not fathom the depth of argument, to follow the labyrinthine mazes of the law, could feel for a young fellow in a bad scrape, who had a weeping, pretty wife, nearly broken-hearted and quite distressed.

Knowing the use of "effect," I told her to dress in deep mourning, and bring her little cherub of a boy, curly-headed, and only three years old, into court, and to sit as near her husband as the officers would let her.

I tried that game once in a murder case, and a weeping wife and sister made a jury render a verdict against law, evidence and the judge's charge, and saved a fellow that ought to have been hung as high as Haman.

The prosecution opened very bitterly, inveighed against the thieves and counterfeiters who had made the land a terror to strangers and travellers, and had robbed every farmer in the region of their finest horses. It introduced witnesses who proved all and more than I feared they would.

The time came for me to rise for the defence. Witnesses—I had none! But I was determined to make one effort, only hoping so to interest the judge and jury as to secure a universal recommendation to gubernatorial clemency and a light sentence. So I painted this picture.

A young man entering into life, wedded to an angel, beautiful in person, possessing every virtue, every gentle and noble attribute. Temptation was before and all around him. He kept a tavern. Guests, there were many; it was not for him to inquire into their business—they were well dressed, made large bills, and paid promptly. At an unguarded hour, when he was inebriated with the liquor which they had urged upon him, he had deviated from the path of rectitude. He was not himself at the time. The demon of alcohol reigned in his brain. And it was his first offense. Mercy pleaded for another chance to save him from ruin. Justice did not require his sacrifice. Nor did it require that his sweet wife should go down sorrowing to his grave, and that the shadow of disgrace, or the taunt of a fallen father should fall across the sunny pathway of the sweet child. O, how earnestly did I plead for them! The woman wept—her husband did the same. The judge lighted and rubbed his eyes—the jury looked melting. If I could have closed, he would have been cleared, but the prosecution had the close, and threw ice on the fire I had kindled. But they did not put it quite out.

The judge charged according to law and evidence, but evidently leaned upon the side of mercy. The jury found a verdict of guilty, but unanimously commended the prisoner to the clemency of the court. My client was sentenced to the shortest imprisonment the court was empowered to give, and both jury and court signed a petition to the governor for an unconditional pardon which has since been granted, but not before the following incident occurred:

Some three months after this, I received an account for collection from a wholesale house in New York. The parties to collect from were "hard ones," but they had property, and before they had any idea of the trap laid, I had the property, when they were about to assign before they broke, under attachment. Finding that I was neck ahead, and bound to win, they caved, and paid over three thousand seven hundred and ninety-four dollars and eighteen cents (per my memorandum book) in current money. They lived in Shawnee town, about twenty-five or thirty miles southeast of Moor's prairie. I received the funds just after bank opening, but other business detained me until after dinner. I then started for C—, intending to go on as far as the village of Mount Vernon that night.

I had got along at a fair pace about ten or twelve miles, when I noticed a double team of splendid horses coming up behind me, attached to a light wagon, in which were seated four men evidently of the high-strung order. They swept past me as if to show how easy they could do it, then shortened in, allowed me to come up. They halted me and asked me to "wet," or in other words to diminish the contents of a jug of old rye they had aboard; but I excused myself on the plea that I had plenty aboard. They asked me how far I was going; I told them as far as Mount Vernon, if my horse did not tire. They mentioned a pleasant tavern ten or twelve miles ahead as a nice stopping place, and then drove on.

I did not like the look of these fellows, nor their actions, but I was bound to go ahead. I had a brace of revolvers, a nice knife, and my money was not in the valise in my sully, but in my belt around my dody. I drove slow, in hopes they would go on, and I should see them no more. It was near dark when I saw a tavern sign ahead. At the same time I saw their wagon stood before the door. I would have passed on, but my horse needed rest. I halted up, and a woman came to the door. She turned as pale as a clean sheet when she saw me; she did not speak, but with a meaning look she put her finger to her lips and beckoned me in. The woman was the wife of my client.

When I entered, the party recognized me, hailed me as if I was an old travelling friend, and asked me to drink. I respectfully but firmly declined to do so.

"By G—d you shall drink or fight," said the noisiest of the party.
"Just as you please; drink I will not," said I, purposely showing the butt of a "colt," which kicks six times in rapid succession.

The others interfered and very easily quelled my opponent. One offered me a cigar, which I would have refused, but a glance of entreaty from the woman induced me to accept it. She advanced to proffer me a light, and in doing so, slipped a line into my hand which she must have written in pencil but the moment before. Never shall I forget the words; they were, "Be sure you mean to rob and murder you! Leave soon; I will try to detain them."

I didn't feel comfortable just then, but I tried to look so.
"Have you room to put up my horse?" I asked the woman.
"What are you not going on to-night?" asked one of the men. "We are."
"No, I shall stay here."
"We'll all stay here, I reckon, and make a night of it," said another.

"You'll have to put up your own horse; here's a lantern," said the woman.
"I'm used to that," said I. "Gentlemen, excuse me a moment; I'll join you in drink when I come in."
"Good on your head; more whiskey, old gal!" shouted they.
I went out and glanced at their wagon. It was old-fashioned; lincolns secured the wheels. To cut with a knife and pry one from the fore and hind wheel only took me an instant. I threw them as far off in the darkness as I could. To notice my horse and dash off was the work of a moment.

The road lay down a steep hill, but my lantern lighted me somewhat.
I had already got under full headway when I heard yells from the party I had left so unceremoniously. I put whip to my horse. The next moment with a shout they started. I threw my light away, and left my horse to pick his way. A moment later I heard a crash—a horrible shriek. The wheels were off. Then came the rush of the horses, tearing along after me with the wreck of the wagon. Finally they seemed to fetch up in the woods. One or two shrieks I heard, as I swept on, leaving them far behind. For some time I hurried my horse—you better believe I did. It was a little after midnight when I got to Mount Vernon.

The next day I heard that a Moor's prairie team had run away, and that two men out of the four had been so badly hurt that their lives were despaired of.

I didn't cry. My clients got their money, but I didn't travel that road any more.

A young and pretty girl, stepped into a store where a spruce young man who had long been enamored, but dare not speak, stood behind the counter selling dry goods. In order to remain as long as possible, she cheapened every thing, and at last said:

"I believe you will think I'm cheating you."
"Oh, no," said the youngster, "to me you are always fair."
"Well," whispered the lady, blushing, as she laid an emphasis on the word, "I would not stay so long bargaining, if you were not so dear."

"Julius, why is de gettin' out ob bed on de 31 ob August like one ob Moore's Melodies? Does you gub it up, my 'specced cullud friend?"
"In course I does. Why?"
"Because it de last rose ob summer."
"Look here, nigger, if you perambulate any more such nonsense about this child, he'll care your head in. I've had enough ob dat highfalootin talk—I is."

A GOSSEP'S STORY, NOW RANDED.—Mather Hopkins told me, that she heard Green's wife say, that John Harris told her that Granny How heard the widow Barns say that Captain Weed's wife thought Col. Haven's wife believed that old Miss Lamb reckoned that Samuel Dunham's wife had told Spaulding's wife that she heard John Morse's wife say that mother told her that Mrs. Farr heard Granny Cook say that it was matter of fact. Now who can doubt it?

CAN'T AFFORD IT.—Come in, Joe, and let's take a drink!
"Thank ye, Thomas, can't afford it."
"Well, but I'll pay for it."
"O! I'm not speaking of the money."
"What then?"
"Loss of health and energy, moral principle, character, peace of mind, self-respect and a sweet breath!"

A lady in Calcutta asked Colonel Ironsides for a mango. As it rolled along the table, it fell into a plate of kismisats, a kind of grape very common in the East Indies, upon which Dr. Hunter, observed, "How naturally man goes to kiss miss!"

A wise man will speak well of his neighbor, love his wife, and pay for his newspaper.

Whig National Convention.

This body assembled in Baltimore on the 15th instant, a very large number of delegates, representing twenty-two States being present.

The following were the Delegates from North Carolina: Gov. Wm. A. Graham, Gov. John M. Morehead, Hon. John H. Bryan, Chas. L. Hinton, Hon. J. T. Morehead, B. B. Kittrell, D. A. Brooks, Francis Nixon, Thos. F. Jones, Thomas J. Hoskins, N. Nicholson, Giles Mobane, Jos. Corsebee, Parker Rand, Ralph Gortell, George W. Mordecai, Henry Whittier, Levin Carmichael, Addison Jones, Wm. H. Hale, Wm. Thompson, William A. Lash, Jephthah Wm. Edw. Yarbrough, W. T. Rankin, James Banks, James Piper.

At a few minutes after 12 o'clock, Wm. Schley, Esq. of Maryland, called the Convention to order, and for the purpose of preliminary organization moved that Ex-Gov. Hunt, of New York, be invited to take the Chair. The motion was received with applause and unanimously adopted.

Gov. Hunt, on taking the Chair, made a very appropriate and interesting address.

On motion of Mr. Goggin, of Va., was resolved that a committee of one from each State be appointed to nominate permanent officers for the Convention.

On motion, Mr. H. W. Thomas, of Va. was appointed temporary Secretary.

The following was the committee on permanent organization, appointed by the several delegations:

Hon. James D. Green, of Mass.; Rush Fuller, of Conn.; Hon. Francis Granger, of N. Y.; Chas. G. McCluskey, of N. J.; D. Paul Brown, of Penn.; John Jones, of Del.; Gen. John G. Chapman, of Md.; James C. Bruce, of Va.; Hon. John H. Bryan, of N. C.; Jas. W. Jones, of Ga.; L. B. Hansford, of Ala.; Wm. R. Jennings, of La.; Wm. T. Strong, of Ohio; Jno. S. McFarland, of Ky.; Edmond Cooper, of Tenn.; Hon. James E. Byrnes, of Ia.; D. A. Brown, of Ill.; J. P. Sanderson, of Pa.; T. Grimley, Mo.; J. M. Graham, of Arkansas.

No delegates were present from Maine, New Hampshire, Rhode Island, California, Vermont, Wisconsin, Texas, Michigan and South Carolina.

The committee retired, and, during their absence, the Hon. E. F. Chambers, of Md., moved that the Convention take a recess till the committee of organization be prepared to report, which was lost.

It was then resolved that the States be called, and that each delegate had in a list of their names. This was done some time.

A gentleman from Virginia said they only had 15 seats and 45 delegates present, who were outside of the railing.

The President called upon the Maryland delegation to extend their borders, so that all could be accommodated.

Wm. H. Young, Esq., chairman of the executive committee of Maryland, said that they had only provided seats for 300 delegates, presuming that the States would be represented by only the usual number of delegates—they had not expected such an outpouring of old line Whigs. They would make room for the delegates however, if the Maryland delegation had to go outside and stand.

Three cheers were given for Maryland, and some humorous remarks were indulged in by members.

The committee appointed to select permanent officers of the Convention returned, and through David Paul Brown, Esq., of Penn., reported for

PRESIDENT,
Hon. Edward Bates, of Missouri.
VICE-PRESIDENTS,
Joseph Paxton, of Pennsylvania.
Luther V. Bell, of Massachusetts.
James W. Thomas, of Delaware.
Charles B. Knevals, of Connecticut.
James A. Hamilton, of New York.
Ex-Gov. Charles C. Stratton, N. Jersey.
Hon. E. F. Chambers, of Maryland.
Wyndham Robinson, of Virginia.
Ex-Gov. Wm. A. Graham, of N. Carolina.
Elbert A. Holt, of Alabama.
A. M. Foster, of Mississippi.
Henry T. Duncan, of Kentucky.
George W. Campbell, of Louisiana.
Ex-Gov. Allen Trimble, of Ohio.
James H. Matthews, of Illinois.
Ex-Gov. Wm. C. Lane, of Missouri.
John Shanklin, of Indiana.
John Pinedy, of Florida.
D. D. Dottie, of Georgia.
Col. M. A. Holbrook, of Arkansas.
Walter Coleman, of Tennessee.

a committee of one from each State was appointed to prepare resolutions for the action of the convention. The following gentlemen were selected on said committee:

Robert Y. Conrad, of Va.; J. P. Sanderson, of Pa.; Wm. Schley, of Md.; John C. Clark, of Del.; J. H. Graham, of Ark.; H. H. Armstrong, of Ala.; W. A. Strong, of Miss.; S. S. Nicholas, of Ky.; Sam. B. Ruggles, of New York; Jas. W. Jones, of Ga.; Jos. Randolph, of N. J.; Jas. M. Conn, of Conn.; David Paul Brown, of Ill.; Geo. W. Mordecai, of N. C.; Jas. S. Saffarous, of Tenn.; H. S. McFadden, of Ohio; Geo. W. Helm, of La.; Wm. K. Edwards, of Ia.

The Convention then took a recess until 5 o'clock.

THE EVENING SESSION.
The spacious Hall of the Institute was crowded to overflowing at 5 o'clock, when the Convention re-assembled, and a large number of ladies graced the galleries.

Mr. Conrad, of Va., Chairman of the Committee on Resolutions, reported that the committee had spent some time, under a misapprehension of its duties, in preparing an address, and would not be able to report the resolutions before morning.

Mr. Young, of Md., moved that another committee be appointed, in order that they might progress with their labors simultaneously with the Committee on Resolutions.

After some further debate the following resolution was introduced by Mr. Wolf, of Ky., and unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the Committee on Resolutions be also instructed to report an address to the People of the United States.

This subject having been disposed of, cries were made for Gov. Graham, of N. C., who finally arose amid the most enthusiastic cheers, and delivered the following admirable address:

Mr. President: I am taken by surprise by the call just made upon me. At every great inconvenience to myself I have made an effort to be present on this occasion, and when after my arrival I had been honored by a place by your side, I had supposed it would be my duty merely to endeavor to assist you in the preservation of order here, rather than to take any part in the discussions of this assembly. I state this by way of apology for not being better able to gratify the expectations of those gentlemen who have been pleased to call for me upon this occasion.

I have to express my delight and my gratification at viewing such an assemblage as that before me. It has been said that the Whig party of the country was dead! If these be its remains, what must it have been in the days of its power! [Cheers.] If these be but its remains, what recuperative energies does it still possess by which it may be brought again into a condition of life, action and usefulness! Sir, it is a party, a disinterested and patriotic party; one which, when clothed with power, has exercised its power with justice, moderation, enlarged patriotism and a respect to all the interests of the country; and when without power, in defeat as well as victory, it has always been a respectable party. It has never shown that chivalric devotion to its principles, even when defeated, which has made it respectable in its own eyes, in the eyes of the country, and in the eyes of those who were opposed to it!

This tribute has been paid to it by its old adversaries in latter times. Within the last year or two the Whig party has been in a state of inaction; it has not come forward and contended for the offices of the country, and being in that retirement, it has heard its old adversaries compliment them to a degree of which they may well be proud. Now the old Whig, in Democratic estimation is quite as respectable as any other kind of politician in the country. [Laughter.] And it is rather a matter of surprise, when we read the gazettes of the day, and the speeches of our old political opponents in regard to our old leaders, how in former times our great captain ever escaped being elected to the office of President of the United States. [Laughter.] And when their tributes do us but justice. But now when we come forward to take a part in the affairs of the country, and endeavor to exercise our fair share of influence in efforts to check sectional strife and to clothe with power those persons who appear to be worthy of it, I fear those compliments will cease. But whether they do or not our duty is a plain one. It does not become so large a portion of the people of the U. States, as compose the old Whig party to remain loitering in a state of inaction. We may lie by for a few months, or for a year or two, and take no part in the congressional or State elections. But when a great presidential election is coming on, and we are called upon to elect a ruler to be clothed with the power of a great nation for four years, it does not become so large a portion of the people of the United States to be inactive, to stand by as mere spectators.

It is with that view that the people of this country, those who have stood off and been denied a participation in the government, the power having passed into other hands—that portion of them who have stood aloof for the last two or three years, and have taken no share in the public affairs, have now come forward and through their representative have to express to the country what they consider to be the duty of the Whigs of the Union in the present crisis. It is that that has brought us together here. It is for the purpose of determining what it becomes the great Whig party to do in this crisis; whether it should take no part in the coming contest, or whether they should take no part in the coming contest, or whether they should actively participate in it; and if we participate in it, into whose hands shall our votes be cast. As was well remarked, Mr. President, by you to-day, we have no candidate of our own in the field, and it is now too late for us, the election is too near at hand, to bring forward a strictly Whig party candidate. But there are

now in the field those from whom we can select one for our support.

I shall not attempt to discuss other matters. Perhaps it would be premature for me to do so; perhaps it would be inappropriate, as our committee on resolutions has not made its report to this Convention, for me to say anything in regard to the choice which this Convention should make. But I know for what purpose I and those with me came here. We were sent here to endeavor to prevail on our friends from the Rio Grande frontier to unite upon Millard Fillmore, of New York. [Long and enthusiastic cheering and applause, during which the whole Convention rose to their feet, cheering and waving their hats in the air.] That was the purpose for which we came here. And as I have been honored with a call to speak of this matter, I will illustrate it by an anecdote that occurs to my mind now. A couple having gone before a justice of the peace to be married, and the question having been put to the man whether he would take the woman to be his wedded wife,—why, sir, I came on purpose for that. [Laughter and applause.] That is the purpose for which we came here, and if we return without having accomplished that object, we shall have disappointed the expectations of those who sent us here, and perhaps it would be better for us not to return at all. [Laughter and applause.]

Sir, that is the nomination which the Whigs of this country with whom I am best acquainted expect this Convention to make, and the matter being rather precipitated—for when I arose I did not know as I should go so far—by what seems to be the spontaneous and unanimous action of every body around me; I beg leave to say, that so far as the individual is concerned, I have had some opportunity of knowing what were his modes of action in relation to public affairs, and the principles that governed him when he was formerly in charge of this government. And I beg to say, that a man more self-possessed, more fast, more moderate, more disposed to do justice to all sections of the Union, and at the same time more firm of purpose, I believe, does not exist in this nation. [Cheers and applause.] Under all circumstances, in periods of great embarrassment, such as existed when the reins of power fell into his hands by an act of Providence, when it became necessary to meet a crisis in our affairs such as rarely had been equalled in our history, he approached the task imposed by a sense of duty to all sections; he considered what it became him to do, not with the rash hand of violence to gratify one section of the Union at the expense of the other, but to do his duty as the President of the United States.— [Applause.]

These were the characteristics which were exhibited throughout his administration. He did not aspire to distinguish it by great events, which might give him fame at the expense of the country, but ever consulting what he believed to be the public interest, always doing what he conceived to be justice so far as regards our domestic affairs, in our foreign relations he endeavored to maintain the national honor and as far as possible peaceful relations with all the world. And I hesitate not to say—although it may seem to savor somewhat of personal vanity, as I had connection with his administration a great part of the time he had the control of the government—that when he left it he left the whole of the country in a condition satisfactory to all parties and all portions of the United States. And as I know of no mode of judging of the future but by the past, I have to say that if we are to have such another administration under him as he gave to the country before, I think the country will be satisfied. [Cheers.]

To my countrymen of the South, identified with them as I am by birth, education and interest, I have to say that from here to the farthest limits of the South, Millard Fillmore did us justice. And to my countrymen of the North, from the Canada frontier to the Pacific Ocean, I have to say that he did no less justice to them. [Applause.] He did his duty to all sections. Instead of standing upon any narrow platform which could not perhaps have guided him one month, or even one week of his administration, he took in his hand the constitution of the United States, and the laws passed by Congress in pursuance thereof; by them he was guided, and by them he achieved the success which attended his administration.

But I am detaining this Convention long, [cries of "go on! go on!"] I rose merely for the purpose of acknowledging the compliment which was paid me in a call unexpected to me, and not for the purpose of going into a general discussion either in relation to the principles of the Whig party, which I trust need no illustration here, or in relation to the qualities of the candidate who I trust will receive the support of this Convention. Having said this much, I take my seat. [Cheers and applause.]

SECOND DAY'S PROCEEDINGS.
The Convention re-assembled pursuant to adjournment, the Hon. Edward Bates, President, in the chair.

The hall, as on yesterday, contained a large number of persons interested in the proceedings, a considerable number of ladies occupying the galleries—more than on the preceding day.

The executive committee had enlarged the platform for the members, by extending it so as to embrace two additional rows of seats, thus accommodating two hundred more delegates, affording seats for all in attendance.

The President suggested that each delegation hand in to the secretaries a list of the delegates, with the post office address of each member.

The committee on resolutions having entered the hall,

The Hon. Robt. Y. Conrad, of Va., chairman, stated that the committee had prepared their whole report in the form of resolutions. And he would add, that at no time

was there any diversity of opinion among the committee, but that their report was unanimous. [Applause.]

Mr. Conrad then read the resolutions, which are as follows, viz:

Resolved, That the Whigs of the United States now assembled in convention hereby declare their reverence for the constitution and their unalterable attachment to the national Union, and their fixed determination to do all in their power to preserve it for themselves and their posterity. They have no new principles to announce—no new platform to establish—but are content broadly to rest where their forefathers have rested—upon the Constitution of the United States—wishing no safer guide, no higher law.

Resolved, That they regard with the deepest anxiety the present disordered condition of our national affairs—a portion of our country ravaged by civil war and large sections of our population embittered by mutual recriminations; and they distinctly trace these calamities to the culpable neglect of duty by the present national administration.

Resolved, That the government of these United States was formed by the conjunction in political unity of wide spread geographical sections, materially differing not only in climate and products, but in social and domestic institutions—and that any course which shall permanently array these sections in political hostility, and organize parties, founded only on geographical distinctions, must inevitably prove fatal to the continuance of the National Union.

Resolved, That the Whigs of the United States declare, as a fundamental article of their political faith, the absolute necessity for avoiding geographical parties. The danger so clearly discerned by the Father of his Country, in "parties founded on geographical distinctions," has now become fearfully apparent in the agitation which is convulsing the nation to its centre, and which must be arrested at once, if we would preserve our Constitutional Union from dismemberment, and the name of America from being blotted from the family of civilized nations.

Resolved, That all who revere the Constitution and love the Union, must look with alarm at the attitude assumed by two of the great parties in the field in the present Presidential canvass—the one claiming only to represent sixteen northern States of the Union—the other appealing mainly to the passions and prejudices of the Southern States; and that the success of either of those factions must add fuel to the flame which now threatens to wrap our dearest interests in one common ruin.

Resolved, That the only remedy for evils so appalling is the support of a candidate pledged to neither of the geographical sections now arrayed in political antagonism, but holding both in just and equal regard. We congratulate the friends of the Union that such a candidate exists in MILLARD FILLMORE, of the State of New York.

Resolved, That without adopting or referring to the peculiar doctrines of the party which has already selected Mr. Fillmore as its candidate, we look to him as a well-ried and faithful friend of the Constitution and the Union; eminent alike for his wisdom and firmness; for his justice and moderation in our foreign relations; for his calm, pacific temperament, well becoming the head of a great and enlightened government; for his devotion to the constitution in its true spirit, and his inflexibility in executing all laws passed under its authority; but beyond all these attributes, in possessing the one transcendent merit of being the representative of neither of the two sectional parties now struggling for political supremacy.

Resolved, That in the present exigency of public affairs, we are not called on to discuss any subordinate questions of administration in exercising the constitutional powers of the government—it is enough to know that civil war is raging, and the Union in peril, and to proclaim our earnest conviction that the restoration of Mr. Fillmore to the Presidential chair will furnish the best, if not the only means of restoring peace to the country.

Resolved, That we cordially approve the nomination of Andrew J. Donelson of Tennessee, for the office of Vice President, regarding him as a national, conservative patriot, faithfully devoted to the Constitution and the Union.

Resolved, That the spontaneous rising of the Whigs throughout the country—their prompt rally in support of one illustrious National interest, and the spirit here displayed, sufficiently attest the National importance of preserving and reinvigorating their party organization; and that a National Whig Committee of one from each of the States be now appointed by the President, with authority to call any future Convention, and generally promote the effective organization of the party throughout the United States.

Resolved, That these resolutions be published and respectfully submitted by this Convention, as an Address to the people of the United States.

Mr. E. V. Maclietre, of Pa., moved to lay the resolutions on the table and print them. They came here as old line Whigs to adopt a set of Whig resolutions—to reaffirm their faith—and he did not think it was their place to exceed their duty by endorsing the nomination of Andrew J. Donelson.

Some little confusion ensued, and the question being put, there were several voices in the affirmative, but a perfect shout of noes. The result was received with applause.

The reading of the resolutions was again demanded, as many of the members had not distinctly heard them.

The resolutions were again read in a loud tone by Mr. Thomas, one of the secretaries.

Mr. G. W. Brooks, of N. C., moved to strike out the resolution endorsing the nomination of Andrew J. Donelson.

The resolution named was directed to be read again, and the reading commenced.