

FROM THE WARRENTON NEWS. STATE EDUCATIONAL ASSOCIATION.

On Tuesday morning the train from Raleigh brought a large number of delegates, W. H. Holden, Esq., Prof. Chas. Phillips of Chapel Hill, E. W. Ogburn, Esq., and C. C. Cole, Esq., of the Greensboro' Times, &c., &c., were among the number.

On motion of Mr. Whitfield of Edgecombe, leave was given to Mr. Merrill of Mississippi, to address the meeting on the subject of School books.

Mr. Merrill said he was agent for Appleton & Co., of New York, and he wished to draw attention to the superiority of their school books, particularly in the department of Geography, and entered into a detailed account of the advantages of Cornell's Geography over that of Mitchell.

Wm. Robinson (Editor of the Tribune) thought it necessary to make some observations on the statements just made. If there was one evil greater than another it was this multiplication of School books.

Prof. Phillips presented the report of the Committee, appointed to review the draft of the Constitution of the Association, respecting the appointment of a Treasurer, between Messrs. Solomon, Edwards and Eaton, the articles were several read and adopted.

Major Drake, from the Committee appointed to wait on Mr. Holden, reported that Mr. Holden had expressed his profound acknowledgments for the notice taken of his efforts, to forward the great cause of Education.

At half-past eight P. M. the Association assembled in the Methodist Church, and were entertained by the Rev. Mr. Phillips, Rev. Mr. Alexander Wilson, William Eaton, Jr., Esq., and Rev. Mr. Christian.

On motion of Mr. Holden, the Convention adjourned to the Methodist Church, to hear W. W. Holden, Esq., address the Methodist Church, which is the most capacious edifice in Warrenton, was filled to its utmost capacity.

SLANDERS REFUTED.

We have not heretofore thought worthy of notice the ridiculous caricatures of low life, such as 'Porte Crayon,' of Harper's Magazine, fell in with the North-Carolinian, (whether of choice or necessity we know not.)

By Porte Crayon, of Harper's Magazine, or the Battleground of North Carolina desecrated; North Carolina vilified, and Virginia val magnified; by Porte Crayon, a Virginian.

MESSRS. E. J. HALE & SON.—Gentlemen.—So long as Porte Crayon, of Harper's Magazine, confined his genius to a caricature of the State in general, and a denunciation of low life such as his specialty met with his efforts, our readers and ourselves read and contemned.

Mr. Robinson said as a delegate from that County, felt it necessary to state, that the circumstances alluded to, arose from a misunderstanding, and expressed his deep sense of the hospitality and kindness extended to all by the Warrenton.

On motion of Mr. Brooks, the subject of an Educational Journal was resumed. He advocated it at length and thought it could be sustained.

Mr. Batclor thought the means of the Association inadequate to sustain a Journal in any of the ways recommended by the Committee, and suggested an amendment.

Mr. Ransom thought the resolution embodied the idea suggested by Mr. Batclor. Mr. Batclor was ready to receive subscriptions on the part of Mr. Wiley.

Mr. Johnston, of Sampson, said the teachers of Sampson would sustain the Journal liberally. They received \$2 per day in Sampson, and more if they were worthy of the calling.

Mr. Graves, of Granville, considered the discussion useless unless the Association could guarantee the names of Professor Phillips, Rev. Doctor Wilson, Hon. W. N. Edwards, and the Rev. Mr. Christian.

Rev. Mr. McKay advocated the measure, and was willing to become responsible for 5 or 10 copies; and complimented the citizens of Warrenton for their hospitality.

Mr. Ransom agreed with the President. On motion of Mr. Graves, of Warrenton, the subject was laid on the table. Mr. G., spoke of the expenses incurred for printing, &c., when the money was instantly subscribed.

The Convention then adjourned to meet in the Methodist Church at 8 P. M.

ESCAPE OF CHIPMAN.—Early on Sabbath morning last, much excitement was raised in our town by the report that Chipman had made his escape during the night from our jail.

It will be remembered that during May term of our Superior Court he was tried and convicted of the murder of a young woman in this County, committed last Fall. He was sentenced by the Judge, but appealed to the Supreme Court, which is now in session, for a new trial.

In stating the facts of this case, we do not wish to be understood as criminalizing any one in authority, though it is self-evident that his escape was effected through some means of assistance.

We presume no jail in the State has confined more criminals for murder than ours, and the impression was made on all the surrounding counties that it was one of the most secure.

The facts we have gathered in relation to Chipman are these. And it will be seen that he has been allowed the full benefit of the law, if there is any law on the subject.

By examination on the morning of his escape, it was found that he had by means of a small saw, constructed an Apothecary's knife, made an aperture through the window, which being double-locked required the sawing of eighteen bars of iron.

The political contest in Tennessee, between the candidates for Governor, is becoming very excited. At Fayetteville, a few days ago, Gen. Harris, the Democratic candidate, and Colonel Hatton, the American candidate, came into personal collision during a debate, by which the truth of the day was decided.

The British forces consisted of the "German Regiment," "71st or Fraser's Highlanders," "384th Regiment," 2d Battalion of Guards, German Yagers, and Cavalry.

Green's army consisted of Huger's brigade of Virginia Continentals, 778, Virginia Militia, 1693, North Carolina Militia, 1060, Maryland and Delaware Brigade 630, Lee's Legion 82, Lee's Dragoons 72, Washington's Dragoons 86, Cavalry 161, and British Regulars 1490.

At this moment General Harris arose, in a manner calm and collected, and said: "Mr. Hatton, do you intend to apply the word infamous to me? Hatton, under considerable excitement, replied: "General Harris did you hear, by appointment, in this manner, intimidate me?"

Two men named Drayton and Sears tried slave abduction on a large scale in 1845, by getting on board the Schooner Pearl at Washington City, and making for the North. A Steamer was chartered, and the Pearl overhauled and taken just as she had cleared the mouth of the Potomac.

THE DIAMETER OF FASHION.—Eight feet at the bottom, and tapering to six inches at the top, where the waste of silk is carefully gathered up.

On motion of Mr. Frost, the thanks of the meeting were tendered to the citizens of Warrenton for their kindness, &c.

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Extract from the Address of H. W. Miller, Esq., Delivered at the commencement of the University of North Carolina on the 3d June, 1857.

Speaking of the assaults made on the rights of the South by Northern fanaticism, he said: "There is gentlemen, a point of endurance beyond which forbearance becomes covetous, and submission crime! With nations, as it is a social interest, a tame submission to wrong, not only results in dishonor to the oppressed, but imparts a stigma to the spirit of tyranny in the oppressor."

And Tarleton, in his campaign, says—"The order and coolness of that part of Webster's brigade which advanced across the open ground exposed to the enemy's fire, cannot be sufficiently extolled. The militia allowed the front line to approach within 150 yards before they gave their fire. The front line continued to move on; the Americans sent back their cannon, and part of them repeated their fire. The King's troops threw in their fire and charged rapidly with their bayonets. The shock was not waited for by the militia, who retreated behind their second line."

Stedman and Tarleton were eye-witnesses of the event which they write. They agree in admitting a first fire from the North Carolina militia, and that part of them repented the fire; and both say that the British charged with the bayonet. Both admit receiving the fire in the open field. None but the North Carolina militia was so stationed as to give that fire—the other troops being 300 and 600 yards in the rear, in the thickets towards the rear of the ground, in the second wood, the line on the ground the second one of which Tarleton says the North-Carolina militia retreated.

This view of the case is strengthened by a letter from Capt. Dugald Stewart of the 71st regiment, dated Ballachulish, Argyshire, Scotland, Oct. 26th, 1826, where he says, "In the advance we received a very deadly fire from their marksmen lying on the ground behind our ranks. One half of the Highlanders dropped on that spot. There ought to be a pretty large tumulus where our men (71st) were buried."

Again, Brown, in his 'History of the Highland Clans,' speaking in reference to the 71st regiment at Guilford says—"The Americans covered by the fence in their front reserved their fire till the British were within thirty or forty paces, at which distance they opened a most destructive fire, which annihilated nearly one-third of Col. Webster's brigade."

It is also known that a great many of the British were buried in that field, and near the place where their front line was when the first fire was given. Of this there is no doubt, for it is well attested by people in the neighborhood, who are on the ground the next day after the battle, and saw them burying their dead—"SEE CARUTHERS' LIFE OF CALDWELL, page 226."

From these various historical sources, the fact is established beyond controversy, that the North Carolina militia obeyed orders, stood, fired—a most destructive fire—and then retreated strictly in conformity to orders.

The traditional history of North Carolina is to the same effect, and the State owes a debt of gratitude to Dr. Caruthers for embodying the evidence of the fact in his interesting work, "The Old North State in 1776, second series." That book must have been within the reach of Porte Crayon, while in Greensboro', does he consult that as among the authors who constitute the "best authorities"? No, indeed; for there he would have read, that William Montgomery, one of four Capt. Forbis's Company who stood by him on the battlefield to the last, had said, that after the North Carolina militia fired, "the part of the British lines in which they aimed looked like the scattering stalks in a wheatfield when the harvest man has passed over it with his cradle."

In the same book he could have read the testimony of two Guilford men, who on the day after the battle passed over the ground where the British were fired on by the North Carolina militia, and who say, it appeared they could have walked fifty yards on dead and wounded men without touching the ground.

There too he might have read, that Capt. Forbis (Colonel of the day in the front line), was outflanked by the British, and that he and his company fought like heroes until wounded and overpowered.

There too he might have read the testimony of two others, who state that the British buried their dead west of Mr. Hoskin's house—the very spot at which they were fired on by the North Carolina militia, and where British historians say they sustained the greatest loss.

LET ME NOT BE MISUNDERSTOOD. I urge the union of the people of the South not for the purpose of aggression and wrong to others—but for safety and protection to themselves—not to engender sectional prejudice and encourage fraternal strife, but to ensure peace and harmony; not to strangle the arms of our national union, but to strengthen it, by staying the march of fanaticism—not in the spirit of empty bravado, but under the influence of that calm resolution and unconquerable courage, which in all ages, have ever been able to set at defiance and drive back the power of wrong and injustice!

And what stronger inducements, gentlemen, could our patriots find, than the assurance which appeal to every citizen of the South? No one who possesses in a higher degree, all the elements of wealth, power and greatness. With a soil of inexhaustible fertility, yielding every variety of production—intersected at all points by navigable streams—with immense water power, with some of the best harbors in the world, with mineral resources unsurpassed, and a territory fertile to a population of more than ten millions—millions of acres of land, with everything that a bounteous nature can bestow, nothing is needed to make her pre-eminently a prosperous, happy, powerful people, but union, industry, energy, enterprise, and that high, indomitable, self-sustaining patriotism, which will press her forward to a full development of all those resources!

With a population of ten millions only, on an area of nearly a million of square miles, what vast space exists between what she is and what she is capable of becoming! With half the industry which has covered, "as with a velvet carpet, the slopes of the Alps," with one tithe the energy which bridled the stormy waters of the German Ocean, and rescued from the waves one of the most fertile countries of the globe, and studded it with cities—the imagination staggered at the assurance of what she would become a people.

A distinguished European statesman remarks—"If we imagine an universal confederacy of nations, we shall no longer find sufficient motive for exertion to promote the prosperity, independence and power of each." Here lies the danger to the individual States of this confederacy. The glory of each, in its appropriate sphere, lost sight of, eclipsed, obscured, under more dazzling brightness of the glory of the whole! The consequence follows, the progress of the nation is impaired by the want of devotion to the interests and honor of the State in which we live.

The smallest planet, "wheeling unshaken through the void immense," is no less a part of the great system of the Universe because the gorgeous king of day sends forth his rays all their splendor, and the beauty and fitness of each revolving in its appointed orbit, and as the harmony of the whole, which proclaim not only the wisdom of the design, but the power of its great Architect! It is by cultivating the social affections, by observing, respecting and strengthening the ties of kindred and friendship, that we learn with clearness and full withal the duty of the citizen to his country.

Devotion to the State! Devotion to the State! not more constant and more assiduous in the latter, than neglect of our duties and obligations to our State, is incompatible with the safety and glory of the Union.

Forgetting then, and casting to the winds in view of the momentous issues presented, all minor differences of opinion, let us, I entreat you, unite as one man, in improving the vast advantages which we possess, by cultivating and educating our youth, in cultivating a pure and high-toned literature; in encouraging the arts and sciences; in nurturing the precepts of Christian love; in infusing into the hearts of our people an elevated patriotism—a bold spirit of independence and self-reliance—in building up and sustaining institutions of learning and benevolence; in developing our agriculture, commercial and manufacturing resources; and, in short, in doing all that we are able, without receding around our rights, as to our own, without receding around our rights, as to our own, without receding around our rights, as to our own.

HINTON R. HELPER, we learn, has written an abolition book! His "Crisis" is a sermon to slave owners, exhorting them to give up their slaves. If Hinton had owned any himself, would he not have sought, in some other way, to make a sale of his slaves? The "Crisis" is a sermon to slave owners, exhorting them to give up their slaves. If Hinton had owned any himself, would he not have sought, in some other way, to make a sale of his slaves? The "Crisis" is a sermon to slave owners, exhorting them to give up their slaves. If Hinton had owned any himself, would he not have sought, in some other way, to make a sale of his slaves?

We said in our last, that Mr. Helper had dipped into a very deep subject, and that if he succeeded in it, he might succeed in any. We did not then know that he had wedged into the muddled water of the arms of Fred Douglas, Hinton, and mingling, mix up with that dark, infidel and traitorous crew upon whose pious all your highest hopes now depend.

Salisbury Watchman.

Under the head of "March Squalls," an exchange tells us that a lady in Pulaski County, Va., has regularly presented her husband with an heir during the month of March for sixteen successive years.