

# HORNETS' NEST AND TRUE SOUTHRON.

J. L. HADGER, Editor and Proprietor.

A FAMILY PAPER—DEVOTED TO POLITICS, LITERATURE, AGRICULTURE, MANUFACTURES, MINING, AND NEWS.

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IF WE WOULD PRESERVE OUR GOVERNMENT, WE MUST PREVENT INJUSTICE; TO PREVENT INJUSTICE WE MUST UNITE AT THE SOUTH.

VOL. CHARLOTTE, N. C., SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 7, 1850. NO. 8

## THE HORNETS' NEST AND TRUE SOUTHRON.

THE SOUTH—IT MUST BE PRESERVED.

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1850.

V. B. PALMER, Editor of the American Newspaper Agent, is the only authorized Agent for this paper in the cities of Boston, New York and Philadelphia, and is fully empowered to take advertisements and subscriptions at the rates as required by us. His receipts will be regarded as payment. His office is—Burr's, New York; Building, New York; Tribune Building; Philadelphia, N. W. corner Third and Chestnut sts.

### Correspondence of the "True Southerner."

Below we present a quotation from a letter we have received from one of the most distinguished gentlemen in Congress—a gentleman representing a Western State. We are not at liberty to give his name, but can assure our readers that a speech he delivered during the present session, has been one of the ablest for a long time delivered in the House of Representatives, in point of argument, vigor of thought, terseness of expression and beauty of composition.

With such men in Congress, the South will have no cause to fear a total resignation of her claims to a just and equitable settlement of the slavery question. They will stand by her in that dark hour which precedes day break, for a day must yet dawn which will show to the world, the South is to be respected in all her claims as rights inalienable hers.

No vapid cloud of Northern fanaticism shall be permitted longer to darken the prospects of the South. We put our trust in such men as the writer of this brief extract:

House of Representatives, Washington, August 21st, 1850.

L. BAKER, Esq.—My dear Sir:

I cannot consent to drop in silence my humble application of the will to defend the rights, and all the rights of the South, which you manifest. If every other Southern did likewise, the will that would oppress would cease, and this Union blessed would live forever, which, when secured, would infallibly die.

The people are not casual. They debate not every trifle on the Constitution. But exact, small, oppression and prospective desolation settle in their minds a deep sense of conviction—show them it emanates from the will of the Government, and they will rise and strike a blow for their rights.

If objects now contemplated are effected, we have but the beginning of the end. Five years may—but 29 will consummate a bitter Revolution and retribution for all this cruel and self-willed insanity. I hope torries and traitors will be called first to answer, and on their heads rest the light and rain of wisdom's fairest and profoundest fabric.

Promoted.—At an election held on the 15th of August at Allen's Old Field, Captain James Cochran was elected Major of the Cabarrus Volunteers, vice Gen. J. A. Young, commander 11th Brigade N. C. Militia.

The Order for the Volunteers to parade at the "Old Field" on the 19th October has been countermanded, and Concord fixed on as the place and the same day for the parade.

"The Evergreen."—This is the title of an original monthly magazine, proposed to be published in Ashboro', N. C., by Messrs. Brown and Craven: to contain 32 pages each month.—Price \$2. The editors promise that the "Evergreen" shall at all times present a field pleasing and alluring to the mental eye. It will be a pure Miscellany of Literature, Fiction, Poetry, American Legends, &c. The first number will appear in October.

The "Spirit of the Age" has appeared in an enlarged form. The editor is an able writer and exhibits considerable zeal for the Order of the Sons of Temperance. The Age is a neatly printed and is issued at the low price of \$1.50 per annum to single subscribers, and to clubs at \$1 each, which is low enough in all conscience.

The second number of the "Warrenton News" by Messrs. Moore and Collins has been received.

Some of our exchanges contain the prospectus of a new paper to be published at Halifax, in this State, by Wm. L. Long, to be called the "Whig Banner."

Sorry to hear it.—The Boston Bee contradicts, on good authority, that there is any truth in the statement made a few days since, that a subscription of \$20,000 had been made for the relief of the family of Professor Webster.

Great Excitement in Macon.—We perceive from a Telegraphic Despatch in the Savannah Georgian of the 24th ult., forwarded from Macon by one of the Editors of that paper, that great excitement was caused there on the previous day by the publication of two articles in the Georgia Citizen, which caused a meeting of the citizens to be held, to take the matter into consideration; great excitement was manifested.

Resolutions were passed, requiring the immediate discontinuance of the paper, and that the editor should leave the city in ten days.—[States Rights Republican.]

The Record of Treachery—Benton Defeated!—Accounts from Missouri report a decided majority of thirty five against Benton, in joint ballot of the Legislature just elected.

There can be no longer, therefore, the least probability of his re-election.

## TO CLUBS.

Understanding that in several neighborhoods in this county, Cabarrus and Gaston, some persons are desirous of making up clubs for the "Hornets' Nest and True Southron," we have been induced to make publication of the following terms, which are low enough to bring the paper within the reach of all.

Clubs of Six	\$9 00
Twelve	\$15 00

Our agents can report of these rates. In putting the paper so low, it is to bring it within the reach of every one disposed to subscribe, and to give the advocacy of the principles we maintain an extensive range, depending for our profit on the Advertising which a large circulation will command.

### AGENTS FOR THE

### "HORNETS' NEST AND TRUE SOUTHRON."

W. M. Henderson, Esq., Concord, N. C.  
W. C. Canton, Esq., Traveling.  
John W. Brown, Esq.,  
And Post Masters generally.

## Snuday Reading.

Virtue is the seed planted by Heaven:  
In Paradise it took its growth;  
And though man may cultivate it by the sweat of brow,  
Heaven smiles upon the labor, and blesses it with fruits.

For the Hornets' Nest.

### The Lark.

High up, high up, far away in the clouds,  
Beneath the wings, where smoky dimness shrouds,  
The wand'ring eye, he soars and sings, alike  
Regardless of each bond, till, down to strike,  
He turns with weary wing, and slowly sinks—  
Wantons with the garish air, drops and links  
To the quivering bough, where softly riding,  
He proudly scans dull hearts on earth abiding.  
Sweet bird and vain! thou didst, 'tis true, quite near  
The farthest verge of mortal sight appear;  
But, fast to us, thou must not loiter; old space  
Will laugh to shame thy little heart and ease.  
The still, where thou wilt stay, from fields unknown,  
A lesson good, to all who, fastly grown  
To this vain scene, seek not a purer clime,  
Thou giv'st, dear one of wild, exalted chime,  
A region high, 'bove earth's unwholesome breath,  
Akin to worlds of light, where naught beneath  
Offends, as thine to love, vice, vain, or  
While men, enslaved to vice, ne'er look aloft,  
Awake, O man, instruction; am high,  
And, lark-taught, heav'nward go; try, try, oh! try.

Madison County, Kentucky.

## Variety.

### Circular.

To the Citizens of each District throughout the State of South Carolina.  
At a meeting of the citizens of Richland District held this day, the following resolution, among others, was adopted:  
Resolved, That this meeting recommend to our sister Districts the formation of Southern Rights Associations within their respective limits, and that the Secretaries of this meeting be required to convey said request to such persons as they may think appropriate in the several districts of the State.

The undersigned Secretaries of the meeting beg leave to present the above resolution to your notice and ask for it such a consideration as in your judgment it deserves.

JOHN G. BOWMAN,  
W. R. JOHNSON,  
W. R. CARLISLE,  
ALEXANDER CARROL,  
Secretaries.

COLUMBIA, S. C. 24th Aug., 1850.

TERMINATION OF THE FLORIDA WAR.—The U. S. steamer Monmouth, Capt. Fechner, arrived here on Saturday, and we learn will be laid up for the present, her services not being longer required. A correspondent informs us that there are 22 companies of U. S. troops still in Florida, some four or five on the coast near Indian River, the remainder in the interior; those on the coast are remarkably healthy, but those in the interior suffer from diarrhoea; some of the troops, with their baggage wagons, &c., have been ordered to Texas, with intention to climacize the Camanches, it is supposed. Since the little affair at Pensacola, the Indians have committed no act of hostility, but have remained quiet and peaceable. The delegation of Seminoles sent to Florida from Arkansas by the U. S. Government, with the intention to induce the Florida Indians to emigrate, have entirely failed in their mission. Some few Indians alone have left for the West. The remainder have steadily rejected all overtures to emigrate, and probably will be allowed to remain in Florida, restricted to the boundaries the Government shall see fit to make out for them.—[Savannah News.

PROBATIONARY MISSION.—A writer in the Southern Presbyterian gives an interesting account of the rise and progress of the missions of the Presbyterian church, in the course of which occur the following statistics, derived from the annual reports of the board of Foreign Missions to the General Assembly. In May 1838, there were 8 stations, 21 male and 17 female missionaries, 3 churches, 27 communicants, 131 pupils, press, and the contributions amounted to \$41,744.

In May, 1850, the stations were 27, the male missionaries 91, the female 46, the churches 17, the communicants 350, the pupils 1751, the presses 6, and the contributions \$126,075.

IOWA ELECTION.—The Iowa City Reporter gives returns which are very unfavorable to Whigs, and indicate a Democratic gain in the Legislature.

COLUMBIA, Aug. 26.—The Congaree has risen about seven feet, since Saturday morning, and on yesterday evening still exhibited an upward tendency very decidedly.

RICHMOND, August 19.—An affray occurred here this afternoon, in the market house, between two boys named Jesse Irvin and John Coleman, when the latter received a slight wound from a pistol fired by Irvin. How much spanking is necessary?

## Original Contribution.

The author of the following flung it off through a whim. A lady had asked to have him pointed out to her. He replied as follows:—

If you would see me, look not on the brow,  
Where the fierce foveas of the mind have wrought  
Pale with the ashes of the fire of thought  
That have burnt out and are extinguished now;  
While shadows darken on the sinking mind  
And in the pallid furrows left behind.

If you would see me, look not on the eye  
Stunned by looking on mortality:  
That now with earnest vision would decay,  
From the calm regions of philosophy,  
And through the thick clouds that before it lie  
The shadows moving on to-morrow's sky;  
And weary of the actual present pry  
Into the darkness of futurity,  
And in the spirit of sad prophecy  
Look off from time upon eternity  
And scan the secret works of destiny.

Oh look not on that cold, gray, glittering eye,  
The frozen fovea of gone humanity,  
There yours would meet no answering sympathy,  
But which would pass your charms unnoticed by  
Or with a painter's scrutiny  
Perhaps, subject them to closer scrutiny.  
Remember them as subjects for his art,  
But feeling not their beauty in his heart,  
(Because, forsooth, betwixt that and the brain  
A link is lost from feeling's golden chain  
Which future years cannot replace again.)

Nor must you look upon the haughty curve  
Of the pale lip betokening proud reserve,  
Or curling with the cold, contemptuous sneer,  
Which strikes the present company with fear,  
For there keen shafts of irony abide,  
And cutting sarcasm and relentless wit  
Scattering its pointed arrows far and wide,  
Nor caring where they light nor whom they hit  
So that the victims feel its mastery  
And writhe beneath that cutting irony.

Oh look not on the thin, pale, withered lip,  
Which yours would never meet in fellowship,  
Which twining from the pores fogs of bliss,  
Shrivelled and shrank in passion's burning kiss,  
Eye, brow, and lip, are not myself, but mine,  
As in the hand that moves along this line—  
Poor hand, in that it ne'er clasped thine!

True, they are features you and all may see?  
(But these are erring indices to me)  
But would you know me then at evening's hour,  
When dew descends upon the grateful flower,  
Breathing out sweets. When your sensibility  
Sends you visions of what other things were,  
Of those blue mountains on the horizon's verge,  
When gleaming with a soft and tremulous motion,  
Throbs out the rose-star of that upper ocean,  
Sweet isle of light, the Delos of the sky,  
Potent to fix the enthusiastic wandering eye  
Till dreams of youth, of woman's purity,  
Of beauty, love, romance, and poetry,  
Throng on him with that planet's rosy beams—  
Giving their own rich coloring to his dreams  
While music murmurs on his lip. Oh then  
When secret transport fills your bosom—when  
Like tears of pitying love, the twilight dew,  
Softness and sweetness to your thought infuse,  
Then, maiden, would I see you, think of me:  
Then have you, think my spirit's form you see,  
Hovering near in the hallow'd atmosphere;  
But, no, you would not love me—with you there,  
Then slumber's placid spirit comes to sleep  
Your senses in the honey-dews of sleep,  
When your fair hair falls o'er your snowy pillow  
Like the long sweeping tresses of the willow,  
And heaven port sweet breast like a kippily billow  
Dreaming in moonlight. When your soft cheek lies  
Pillowed on your white arm. When o'er your eyes  
Sleep's downy spirit waves his dewy pinion  
And sets the impress of his soft dominion  
On their bright glories sealed. When like a rose  
In all the unconscious beauty of repose  
Your charms expand, your rose-tips lie apart,  
Stirring with the pulsations of your heart,  
Like flowers in their own fragrance. When a glow  
Like that of love spreads o'er your limbs of snow,  
Oh, will heart, what are we dreaming of,  
Nor ours this bright apocalypse of love,  
Like that which lit the lonely life of Patmos  
And blest the shepherd-boy on dewy Latmos,  
When dreaming with his eyes turned to the moon,  
Was given to his arms the choicest boon  
On this side heaven. Oh, for the perfect joy,  
That blessed the slumbers of that love-sick boy,  
When floating on that planet's silvery beams  
Lighting the sleeper's beatific dream,  
A goddess leaving her bright sphere above  
Shed on his lips the first sweet kiss of love.)

But when in snowy folds of purity,  
Sweet maiden, you recline like fawns that lie  
Reposing on the white clouds of the sky  
Floating o'er its sweet azure dreamily,  
When falls the silvery mimic of the spheres  
Which falls unheard on worldly mortal ears,  
But which, entranced the exiled spirit hears,  
When beating th' o' the light veil of your slumbers  
Rings on your finer sense heaven's mystic numbers  
When would your visions lead in star-beams sweep  
In mute procession thro' the house of sleep,  
Then, maiden, would I have you—dream of me.  
Then have you—dream my spirit's form you see—  
And separate from the souls of other men,  
But, no, you would not love me—with you then,  
But sweeter far than this, eye—by all these,  
When thro' your lattice steals the evening breeze,  
Bringing from flowers and brooks sweet messages  
To whisper in your dreamy ear when now,  
Its kiss of coolness moistens on your brow,

When your soft cheek it lovingly caresses  
And wreathes its dewy fingers in your tresses,  
Freshening the bowdies which it breathes upon  
To richer bloom, until its mission done,  
Its errand of deep joy—It sinks to rest  
And folds its airy pinions on your breast:  
Oh, then, sweet maiden, feel me in the breeze,  
Whether it comes across your flowery lawn,  
Freighted with fragrance: or o'er field and grove  
In incense floating like the breath of love,  
Rutherford, N. C., August, 1850.

### SALVATOR ROSA

Rutherford, N. C., August, 1850.

## THE LATE GALE.

HALIFAX, N. C. Aug. 26.

"The most violent, terrific and destructive tornado ever known in this section, accompanied with hail and a heavy rain, visited our Town Saturday night last, about 10 o'clock. Commencing in the South, it took its course nearly due North, lighting up as it passed the surrounding atmosphere and particularly the embodiment of the storm with a bright twilight glow. We have not ascertained how far South it commenced, but it passed through a large portion of Dumplin Town, prostrating fences, trees and houses in course and sweeping from fields of Corn and Cotton, every vestige of their luxuriant growth. T. M. Crowell, Esq., had several Negro houses torn from their foundations; some of his Negroes were carried irresistibly about 200 yards, six were seriously injured and one it is thought fatally.

The Rail Road Bridge across Cranky, which cost the Company, we learn, \$15,000 is totally demolished, not a piece of timber remains upon the Piers, but there they stand fractured and following in solitary grandeur, the lone chronicles of departed greatness. The entire bridge, 500 feet in length, was carried a distance from its foundation and precipitated with a tremendous crash to the bottom of the Creek.

The Grove which has stood for generation past, the ornament of our Village, is a complete ruin.—Hundreds of the stoutest Oaks are shivered to the Earth. Large trees were carried 20 steps from where they grew and limbs of enormous size were whirled hundred of yards in air as a feather on the surge. The large feeding door of the Railroad warehouse was forced open and the entire side of the house blown down.—[Republican.]

CHRISTEVILLE, S. C., Aug. 25.  
On Sunday last our District, throughout its entire length, was visited by a severe storm, which for its severity and devastating effects has seldom been witnessed in this region of country. It was attended with heavy falls of rain, and with winds of long continued and destructive violence. In some sections of the District, it seems to have attained its greatest fury about 1 o'clock P. M., and in others at a later period of the day.

Several hurricanes have left their tracks through the District, having traversed different directions literally sweeping the country clean in their course. From what we have learned, their violence was chiefly spent in the western portion of the District, from the neighborhood of the town on to Broad River. Some plantations appear swept of nearly every improvement; fences are everywhere thrown down and the rails carried hundreds of yards distant; the forest in many places completely dismantled, and huge trunks are seen standing literally stripped of every limb; large trees lie every where torn up by the roots; the ground in some places furrowed up as though by some gigantic plow, and in other places, it appears cleanly swept of all vegetation. We have as yet heard of no instances of severe personal injury.

The chief loss occasioned by the storm is in the injury done to the growing crops. This extends to every portion of the District from which we have as yet heard. On some plantations the corn and cotton lie prostrate, as though borne to the earth by some heavy weight; whilst elsewhere the stalks of corn stand erect, but literally stripped of every ear and blade.—[Standard.]

ANSELVILLE, Aug. 29.  
French Broad and all the creeks in this region have been full to overflowing during the past week. We regret to learn that heavy losses have been the consequence. The Free Bridge over French Broad at Capt. Jones', four miles above this place, the new Bridge at Col. Garrison's, five miles below, and all the bridges of Col. Reid's, have all been carried away. The bridge over Roem's creek is also gone.

French Broad was higher on Sunday than it has been since 1840. Much damage has been done to the crops on the river bottoms, and much fine land washed and injured. The turnpike down the river we fear, too, has been greatly injured, as the river was running over a large portion of it.

GREENSBORO, Aug. 31.  
Last Saturday night the country was visited by a storm of wind and rain more extensive and destructive in its effects than ever before came within our recollection. We have not learned how far west it extended, but understand that the waters of the Yadkin were exceedingly high. To the east, even down to the coast, great danger was done by the wind and freshet. In our own section of country, fences, m. o. bridges, and crops on the low grounds have sustained unprecedented damage. The wind blew down great numbers of trees and prostrated the growing corn. We learn that the bridges at Madison, Leaksville, Danville and Milton on the Dan river have all been swept away, and the crops on the river bottoms ruined.—[Patriot.]

CAMDEN, Aug. 30.  
We noticed in our last, the sudden rise in the Wateree. On Tuesday the waters reached a height they have not attained for many years, submerging all the low grounds in the vicinity of the river, and setting off the hopes of the planters.—The storm of Saturday destroyed a large quantity of corn and cotton in this neighborhood, and we are told was equally destructive in the adjoining Districts.—[Journal.]

NEWBERN, Aug. 27.  
We had a touch of the war of elements here on Saturday night last, that would have done no discredit to the reputation of an Indian tornado. The rain commencing moderately at first, came down for a short time in torrents. For two hours or more we never heard the wind blow harder. We fear it has nearly finished what the late storm left of the growing crop.—[Newbernian.]

## Political.

[From the North Carolina Standard.]

### A CARD—TO THE PUBLIC.

The undersigned finds himself compelled to appear before the public, in his own vindication. It will be recollected that during the late canvass for Governor, he united with others in signing a certificate with reference to the position assumed by Gov. Manly at Wentworth, upon the subject of the "Basis of Representation." At the time of signing that certificate the authors had not the most remote idea that they were involving themselves in a difficulty with Gov. Manly in a matter of veracity, for they did not anticipate that he would deny the facts as set forth by them.

Their purpose, in setting forth the certificate, was to moot and correct the misrepresentations of a portion of the Whig press, whose Editors were not present at the discussion, and of course could not know how the facts really were.

The Governor, however, greatly to the surprise of the undersigned, not only denied those facts, but couched his denial in terms of aggravated insult to the undersigned and his associates. Had he merely denied the facts, as set forth in that certificate, or had he, with some charity, allowed to the undersigned and his associates, even the alternative of having misapprehended his position, the undersigned, for many considerations, might have foreborne a further prosecution of the matter; but far from pursuing this course, Gov. Manly, in a letter, dated July 17th, 1850, addressed to Mr. Gales from Morganton, uses the following language:—

"The charge that I have come out in favor of changing the present basis of representation, under the Constitution, to the White Basis, either in the Federal or State Government, is utterly and unqualifiedly false, from whatever source it may have originated or been promulgated." Thus directly charging the undersigned and his associates with falsehood. The undersigned is thus forced, in defence of his own character for truthfulness, to prepare the proof which he herewith submits to the public—the issue of veracity having been neither made, desired, nor expected by him.

In calling the attention of the public to the letters and certificates which he exhibits, he will merely state,

1st. As to the letter from Rawley Galloway, Esq., that Mr. Galloway is a gentleman of as high a standing in society as lives in the State of North Carolina; he is a Whig; and was an elector who among others cast the vote of the State at the last Presidential Election.

2nd. Messrs. Dillard and Aiken are both declared and prominent Whigs in the County of Rockingham, and universally reputed as men of the highest standing and character.

3rd. Of those who signed the certificate herewith presented, many, viz. Richard H. Scates, Alex. Woodson, W. B. Johnson, James W. McCain, Samuel F. Adams and Robert Galloway are Whigs, and all are most respectable citizens of Rockingham.

The undersigned has no criticisms to make, but in the exhibition of this proof he simply wishes to discharge a duty to himself and his associates, and he appeals to the public for his own and their vindication.

T. RUFFIN, Jr.

WENTWORTH, August 9, 1850.  
Mr. GALLOWAY, Dear Sir: You have, I dare say, observed the controversy that has arisen as to the position assumed by Gov. Manly, in his speech here, on the subject of the Basis of Representation in North Carolina, and as I know you were present on that occasion, I have taken the liberty of addressing you this note to inquire of you,

1st. Whether or not you understood Gov. Manly as being in favor of abolishing the Federal or Black Basis in North Carolina, and of adopting a White one in its stead.

2ndly. Whether you understood Col. Reid as opposing such a change or not.

Yours, with great respect,  
T. RUFFIN, Jr.

WENTWORTH, August 9, 1850.  
Mr. RUFFIN, Dear Sir: I have received your note of this date, and in compliance with the request it contains, I make the following statement:—On the occasion to which you refer, I understood Gov. Manly to say "that if he had the formation of a new Constitution for North Carolina, he would go farther in support of free suffrage than the gentleman himself, (Col. Reid), and what white population should constitute the only basis of representation." In reply, Col. Reid said he understood correctly—are you in favor of abolishing the Federal Basis of representation?—is that your position?—will you stand up to it?—will you swear by it?" To which the Governor nodded his assent. The Col. then went on to remark that "that was precisely the position which the northern abolitionist would desire him to occupy, and that it was dangerous for the South."

Again I understood Gov. Manly to be illustrating the inequality and injustice of the federal basis of representation, when he said that 800 men in Onslow County were equal in political power to 4000 men in some western or mountain Counties. And again, I understood Col. Reid to ask Gov. Manly how he could advocate so great a change in our State Constitution, when it was not mentioned in the Resolutions of the Whig Convention which nominated him, as two years ago, on the subject of free suffrage, he had assumed the position that he had no authority or right to commit his party to a new issue.

This brief recapitulation of points in the discussion sustains me, I think, in saying that my decided impression was that Gov. Manly was in favor of abolishing the Federal Basis of representation in our State Constitution; and that Col. Reid was opposed to it.

With much respect, your obt. serv't.  
R. GALLOWAY.

Appended to the above are the following:  
Mr. RUFFIN, Dear Sir: As I am requested to state my impression of the position of Gov. Manly at Wentworth, on the 29th of June last, in regard to the basis of representation, the foregoing letter of Mr. Galloway being shown me, I will say that I concur in the statements of Mr. Galloway fully, instead of repeating the same things at length on another piece of paper.

In addition to the facts set out in Mr. Galloway's note, I remember that Gov. Manly said that he was in favor of the mixed basis as to Congress, in order to the keeping up the equilibrium between the North and South.  
Yours, &c.  
JOHN H. DILLARD.

Mr. RUFFIN, Dear Sir: In answer to your inquiry as to my recollection of Gov. Manly's position at Wentworth on the Basis of Representation, I can say that I understood Gov. Manly to say in so many words that "if the Constitution was to be amended he would be in favor of the White Basis as to the State Government, but in favor of the mixed basis as to the General Government."  
Yours, &c.  
GEO. L. AIKEN.

We, the undersigned, were present at Wentworth on the 29th of June last, and heard the discussion which then occurred between Gov. Manly and Col. Reid, and we have no hesitation in saying that on that occasion Gov. Manly distinctly and emphatically declared himself to be in favor of abolishing the Federal or Black Basis in North Carolina, and of instituting a white one in its stead.

W. B. CHARTER,  
RICHARD H. SCATES,  
J. H. CARDWELL,  
ALEXANDER WOODSON,  
W. B. JOHNSON,  
JAS. W. MCCAIN,  
W. D. BEVELL,  
WILLIAM P. WATTS,  
JAMES P. SCATES,  
D. W. COURTS,  
WILLIAM M. WITHERS,  
SAM'L F. ADAMS,  
ROBERT GALLOWAY,  
S. C. EDWARDS,  
E. R. HARRISS,  
W. P. CARTER,  
A. M. SCALES,  
W. N. SCALES.

NOTE. The gentlemen whose names are in italics are Whigs.

CLAY'S RECENT PRONUNCIAMENTO.  
The Richmond Examiner, of the 9th ult., thus severely comments upon the senseless boasts of the proslavery Clay, that he would try the "strength of the Government" on the Southern States, with the Regiments of Kentucky and of Illinois, promised by Mr. Bissel:

"We forget the number," says the Examiner, "but it is very great—like that which marched against Macbeth."  
Enter Messenger—My lord, ten thousand—  
Macbeth—Geeze! villain!  
Messenger—Soldiers, sir!

These "deadly prophecies" from Kentucky and Illinois recalled to the mind that over which generally had almost thrown a veil—that in the two last great victories gained by American arms, the Kentucky and Illinois regiments were the only ones that ran away! Gen. Jackson posted the Kentucky troops at one of the batteries at New Orleans and they "INGLORIOUSLY FLED." These are the words of Jackson's dispatch, "AND THEY INGLOUSLY FLED." Very disagreeable, but very true. We need not quote the words of Taylor's dispatch which detailed the similar adventure of the Illinois regiment, at the battle of Buena Vista; they are well remembered. Mr. Clay, we suppose, will lead the "Kentucky hunters" on Virginia; he once thought he could settle A Mexican, we suppose he can slay a fellow-citizen too. But who is to lead the Illinois regiment on South Carolina? Not their Colonel at Buena Vista; for after trying in vain to rally those who were sleep then, but are wakers now, he threw away his sword, and shouldered a musket under the flag of another State—they will surely get him back now.

"He that fights and runs away,  
May live to see another day."

says an old rhyme. The South Carolina regiment stood its ground in Mexico and was cut to pieces. Of all the brave men that went forth from that brave State, but a handful returned; and of that handful, none without a scar! But the Illinois regiment who runs away, "Sir" it is searched on the South—or at least to the north—over their ass's skin in the halls of Congress!

C. Elliot's Gaston county was recently visited by a horse in the stable. The animal was a very vicious one and after getting his rider down (rampled him to death, mangled his side in a most horrible manner. The deceased, it is said, was a young man of talent and industry and possessed of many excellent qualities.

[Mountain Banner.]

LETTERS BY THE SMALL.—A fellow stepped into a hole in town the other day, and enquired of the clerk if he had any family whiskey. On being told he had, he requested to see some, and in sampling he drank about half a pint; on leaving he told the clerk that he would be in a few days in his cart, and would bring a jug along and take a quart, if he would sell it to him on credit.

To the Owners of North Carolina!  
Having discontinued the North Carolina Farmer for want of sufficient patronage, we shall endeavor to make the STAR interesting to such of our friends who may think proper to transfer their subscriptions to this paper, by devoting, weekly, several columns of original and selected articles, on the all-important, but too much neglected subject, of Agriculture.

Will not the Farmers and others of North Carolina, repay our zeal in their behalf, with the treasures of their pens and purses! "Agriculture is the great Art, which every government ought to protect, every proprietor of land practice, and every inquirer into nature improve;" and we would especially exhort our Agriculturists to rouse up to the great importance of this species of information—let them read agricultural works and give to the State and the world the result of their own experience—Read and Write! Our Columns will be ever open to their communications.

The Star will also contain, as usual, Foreign and Domestic News and Political and Commercial Intelligence, besides a considerable amount of Literary, Scientific and Miscellaneous matter, which we trust will interest all classes of the community.

TERMS—\$2 50 per annum in Advance.  
T. J. LEMAY & SON,  
Raleigh, Aug. 21, 1850.