

The North Carolina Whig.

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

VOLUME 3.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., MARCH 7, 1854.

NUMBER 4.

HOLTON & WILLIAMSON,
EDITORS.

T. J. HOLTON, PROPRIETOR.

TERMS:

The North Carolina Whig will be afforded to subscribers at TWO DOLLARS in advance, or TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS if payment be delayed for three months, and THREE DOLLARS at the end of the year. No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the Editors.

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25¢ Payment in advance must be made to the Editors. Letters must be post-paid or they will not be attended to.

25¢ Postmasters are authorized to act as agents.

CAROLINA INN.
BY JENNINGS B. KERR,
Charlotte, N. C.
February 16, 1853. 317

JOHNSTON'S HOTEL.

Lincolnton, N. C., Still Open.

I have been engaged to some extent in the surrounding country, and the above establishment is now open and ready to receive the public. The building is situated on the main road, and is well adapted for the accommodation of the public. The kitchen is well equipped, and the food is of the best quality. The rooms are comfortable and airy, and the prices are moderate. I am, Sir, your obedient servant, J. B. Johnston.

Hagler's Hotel.

I have been engaged to some extent in the surrounding country, and the above establishment is now open and ready to receive the public. The building is situated on the main road, and is well adapted for the accommodation of the public. The kitchen is well equipped, and the food is of the best quality. The rooms are comfortable and airy, and the prices are moderate. I am, Sir, your obedient servant, A. E. Hagler.

AMERICAN HOTEL.

I have been engaged to some extent in the surrounding country, and the above establishment is now open and ready to receive the public. The building is situated on the main road, and is well adapted for the accommodation of the public. The kitchen is well equipped, and the food is of the best quality. The rooms are comfortable and airy, and the prices are moderate. I am, Sir, your obedient servant, Mrs. A. J. Kennedy.

Notice.

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Attorney at Law.

I have been engaged to some extent in the surrounding country, and the above establishment is now open and ready to receive the public. The building is situated on the main road, and is well adapted for the accommodation of the public. The kitchen is well equipped, and the food is of the best quality. The rooms are comfortable and airy, and the prices are moderate. I am, Sir, your obedient servant, J. P. Smith.

Dissolution.

I have been engaged to some extent in the surrounding country, and the above establishment is now open and ready to receive the public. The building is situated on the main road, and is well adapted for the accommodation of the public. The kitchen is well equipped, and the food is of the best quality. The rooms are comfortable and airy, and the prices are moderate. I am, Sir, your obedient servant, C. J. Fox.

Tobacco and Cigars.

I have been engaged to some extent in the surrounding country, and the above establishment is now open and ready to receive the public. The building is situated on the main road, and is well adapted for the accommodation of the public. The kitchen is well equipped, and the food is of the best quality. The rooms are comfortable and airy, and the prices are moderate. I am, Sir, your obedient servant, Pritchard & Caldwell.

Hampton's Vegetable Tincture.

I have been engaged to some extent in the surrounding country, and the above establishment is now open and ready to receive the public. The building is situated on the main road, and is well adapted for the accommodation of the public. The kitchen is well equipped, and the food is of the best quality. The rooms are comfortable and airy, and the prices are moderate. I am, Sir, your obedient servant, Pritchard & Caldwell.

Cowan's Vegetable Lithontripic.

I have been engaged to some extent in the surrounding country, and the above establishment is now open and ready to receive the public. The building is situated on the main road, and is well adapted for the accommodation of the public. The kitchen is well equipped, and the food is of the best quality. The rooms are comfortable and airy, and the prices are moderate. I am, Sir, your obedient servant, Pritchard & Caldwell.

Vaccine Matter.

I have been engaged to some extent in the surrounding country, and the above establishment is now open and ready to receive the public. The building is situated on the main road, and is well adapted for the accommodation of the public. The kitchen is well equipped, and the food is of the best quality. The rooms are comfortable and airy, and the prices are moderate. I am, Sir, your obedient servant, Pritchard & Caldwell.

Wanted.

I have been engaged to some extent in the surrounding country, and the above establishment is now open and ready to receive the public. The building is situated on the main road, and is well adapted for the accommodation of the public. The kitchen is well equipped, and the food is of the best quality. The rooms are comfortable and airy, and the prices are moderate. I am, Sir, your obedient servant, William Johnston.

1853. Fall Importations. 1853.

BANCROFT, BETIS & MARSHALL.

Charlotte, S. C.

WE AGAIN invite the attention of purchasers of DRY GOODS in the South and Southwest to our stock of Goods for the Fall Trade. To merchants who have visited our market the past season, examined our stock and become acquainted with our facilities for doing business, it is unnecessary to say that we offer inducements second to no house in this country.

Our FALL STOCK has been selected with great care, by two of our house, from all the principal markets of Europe. Our styles and fabrics will be found better adapted to Southern taste and sales than any Goods imported into the country.

We wish to distinctly understand by buyers that we import all our foreign Goods, and are able and determined to sell them as low as the same qualities are sold in the United States.

We offer, in our LADIES' DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT, a full and complete assortment of all the most stylish and fabrics such as Silks, Satins, Merinoes, DeChinos, Cashmeres, Ribbons, Mous. DeLaines, Burge D'Laines, Brocades and Plain Alpacaes, French and German Merinos, Bombazines, Satins, Velvets, Silks, Velvets, Crochets, Lace, French, Scotch and English Gingham and prints.

Long and Square Shawls, Crepe Shawls, Mantles, Merinoes, Cloth, Velvet and Silk, Flax and Embroidered Velvets and Cloths, Satins, and French Embroideries in great variety; White Goods, Ribbons, Dress Trimmings, Laces, &c. &c. A full and complete assortment of GOODS FOR MILLINERY PURPOSES.

History.
In this department we offer every possible variety of Silks, Cottons and Woollens, and all the latest styles of Hosiery, Gloves and Kid Gloves, Buck, Silk, Wagon and Cotton Gloves, &c. &c. We pay particular attention to this department of our business, and embrace all the leading articles wanted.

Linen and Linen Goods.
We offer, in this department a full and complete assortment of all the latest styles of Linen, Cottons, and Woollens, and all the latest styles of Hosiery, Gloves and Kid Gloves, Buck, Silk, Wagon and Cotton Gloves, &c. &c. We pay particular attention to this department of our business, and embrace all the leading articles wanted.

Broadcloths, Cassimere, Vestings, Tailors' Goods, &c.
In this department we embrace all the best makes of French, German, and English and American Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings; Black and Colored Silks and Satin Vestings; Velvet do; 3-4-6-8 English and American Tweeds; B. Jeans, S. Jeans, Linseys, Plain and Plain Cloth Linseys, Canvas, Padings, Silks, Traces, Buttons, &c. &c.

Blankets, Kerseys, Flannels, Domestic, &c.
We offer, in this department of our business, a most complete assortment of English and American Blankets, Kerseys, Flannels, Domestic, &c. &c. We pay particular attention to this department of our business, and embrace all the leading articles wanted.

Carpets, Oil Cloths, Rugs, Curtain and Stuffs, &c.
We pay particular attention to this branch of our business, and can supply every article in the House-furnishing line, such as English, Scotch and American Carpets, Oil Cloths, Rugs, Curtains, and Stuffs, &c. &c. We pay particular attention to this branch of our business, and can supply every article in the House-furnishing line, such as English, Scotch and American Carpets, Oil Cloths, Rugs, Curtains, and Stuffs, &c. &c.

Morehead's Premium Wine Bitters.
This is a most valuable and healthful beverage, and is well adapted for the use of the young and old. It is sold by all the leading druggists and grocers in this city.

CHAMBERS, JEFFERS & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Notice.
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RANKIN, FULLIAM & CO.,
IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
Foreign & Domestic, Staple & Fancy
DRY GOODS,
No. 131, Meeting Street,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Just Received,
AT GILBER'S DRUG STORE,
MEXICAN MUSTARD, LIVERNE,
PAIN EXPELLER,
DR. FLEMING'S EXTRACT OF YELLO
W BARK AND SASSAPILLA,
FULL'S SASSAPILLA,
WESTER'S BALSAM WILD CHERRY,
DALY'S MAGICAL PAIN EXTRACTOR,
DR. HOPLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS

Notice.
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Wanted.
500 BUSHELS of new and well cleaned WHEAT, at 10 Mills 10 miles below Charlotte, weighing not less than sixty pounds to the bushel. The White the May and the White-headed Wheat preferred. For which the CASH will be paid.
WILLIAM JOHNSTON.
August 31.

Poetry.

The American Flag.

BY JOSEPH ROSSMAN DEANE.

When Freedom from her mountain height
Cedar's first and forth to the air,
She tore the azure robe of night,
And set the stars of glory there.

She mingled with her gorgeous dyes,
The milky white of the snow,
And striped its pure celestial white
With strappings of the morning light.

Then, in the dawn of the morning light,
She called her eagle-birds to her,
And gave into his mighty hand
The symbol of her chosen land.

Myrtle flourish of the cloud,
Who roars't the regal form,
To hear the trumpet trumpeting loud
And set the lightning lances down,
When strike the warriors of the storm,
And roll the thunder drum of heaven,
Child of the sun! to thee is given
To guard the banner of the true,
To hover in the sun's smoke,
To lead its lightning standard,
And lead its lightning standard,
Like rainbows on the cloud of war,
The harbingers of victory!

Flag of the brave! thy folds shall fly,
The sign of glory and triumph high,
When speaks the signal trumpet loud,
And the long line of oars is plied,
Ere yet the lifeless water we,
Has dimmed the gleaming bayonet,
Each soldier's eye shall brightly turn
To where the sky-lark glories burn;

And as his springing lance advances,
Catches war and conquest from the glance,
And when the cannon-mouths loud
Have in wild war the battle done,
And glory shall rise and fall
Like sheets of flame on night's pillow;
Then shall thy mother glorify glow,
And covering flow shall link her to
Each gallant arm that strikes below
This lovely messenger of doom.

Flag of the sea! on ocean wave
Thy stars shall glitter o'er the brave;
When death, conquering the gale,
Sweeps darkly round the helms and
And brightens wave with hissing bark,
Behold the broadside's riving rack,
Each dying warrior of the sea
Shall have his name on thee,
And smile to see thy splendor fly
In triumph o'er his closing eye.

Flag of the free heart's hope and love!
By angel hands be thou given;
Thy stars have lit the walk of heaven,
And all thy hues were born in heaven,
Forever shall that standard float
Where hearts are true and souls are free,
With Freedom's banner streaming o'er us!

Miscellaneous.

MABEL.

THE LITTLE FOUNDLING.
A DOMESTIC STORY.

BY MISS MARY W. JANVINE.

CHAPTER II.

"But how is it, that this adopted child is transformed into the being we have introduced to us at the commencement of this tale?" queries my reader. "For surely Mabel Ellis was there represented as a *maid* in the house where she was once an adopted daughter. How came that to pass?"

"Well, reader mine, it was a very easy, though certainly not a looked-for transition for our little heroine, which we will explain. Scarcely had our Mabel closed her third summer, yet consumption, who for many years had been weaving his long icy fingers about her foster-mother's heart, bore her away as one more trophy to his countless list of victims; and one pleasant August day Mrs. Ellis was laid to rest beneath the green sod.

"Ah, we find that for the little Mabel then, when her best friend died? I am for her who was so young to feel such a heavy grief when she missed her mother's caresses and tender kiss."

"Squire Ellis was an old man, sixty years had silvered his hair, and bent his form, but had not chilled the kindness of his heart. He had fondly loved his wife, and had any one told him, when she lay cold and white before him, that he would soon marry again, he would have declared it to be impossible; but when, scarce six months after her demise, ere the spring-flowers blossomed, or the green grass sprang upon her grave, he had brought another to fill her place, was it not a proof that his first wife was in some degree forgotten?"

"So many thoughts, and there were many hard things said by the good people of the field, when a gay, dashing widow of thirty-five years was installed as mistress over Squire Ellis' large mansion, and whole Squire Ellis' relatives and friends converted the hitherto undisturbed quiet farmhouse into a bustling noisy establishment, far sifter the house of a young man than the old Squire was."

"And it was a sad day for the little foundling child, when the second wife came to take the place her kind foster-mother had filled; thus early, had a little cloud arisen in her life's sky, which might grow large and darker yet, and some day overshadow all the years of her youth."

"Mrs. Sewall was a shrewd woman. When very young she had married for wealth and an establishment; had lived a life of fashionable folly; and at thirty, was left a widow with the reputation of wealth, but in reality there was remaining to her but a wreck of her husband's fortune, so had she lavished it by her career of extravagance and fashion. She had but one child—a boy of five years at the time of his father's death, and consequently, at his mother's second marriage, ten years of age. He was her idol—her all, on no other being since his birth had she ever lavished the wealth of affection which lay slumbering in her proud heart, and whose existence was ever

and anon revealed by the tender light of wealth, and it was so; yet she was not heartless, for, could the Past, with its memories speak, there would be told a tale of years when she was gentle and loving as she was fair and young—but whose young love and life were turned to bitterness by mistaken parent's opposition and pride—and of a fearful time, when Death claimed the beloved one; and then, her very heart heaved to pride and stillness, she had scoffed and mocked at the words "true love" and flung herself away for good and fashion."

But all that was past now—her better nature was urged by her dead husband, and her grief, which in the years long since vanished—now she was a stern, cold, proud, rebelling woman, who had in her union with Squire Ellis married a second time for wealth.

At the time of Mrs. Ellis' death, Mrs. Sewall was visiting some distant relatives in Redfield; and being one pleasant September afternoon out driving in the neighborhood with them, the widow was jokingly told by her companion, Mr. Russell, as he pointed to the mansion of the Squire:—

"Mrs. Sewall, the owner of your fine seat is a widower. Scour him, and you are mistress of one of the largest estates of the county, as well as wife of our wealthiest man. Come down to Redfield in a little while, and I will invite the old Squire over to tea, and you can set your cap for him."

"Agreed," laughingly replied the gay widow. "Has he children?" she queried, with an eye to her boy's interest. "You know, if ever I marry again, it must be to some one who will be kind to my Lucie."

"No children of his own," was the answer. "Only a little adopted child—found upon his doorstep when a baby, some three or four years ago—she'll not be likely to inherit much of the old gentleman's property, I'll warrant, provided you play your cards well."

The conversation passed in jest on the part of her relative, and when the fair widow a visit was ended, he had forgotten it; but by her it was remembered, as was seen, when, true to her promise, the next winter, brought her again to Redfield, and one day she laughingly reminded him of her agreement.

"Oh, yes! I had forgotten it quite—I was to make a match for you. Well, well! I'll manage it; the old Squire must be fairly lured and caught. Let us see—day is Saturday. Well, to-morrow I'll walk home from church with the old gentleman—invite him into tea—introduce you, and you must do the rest. It is a safety-trust you may make an impression," said Mr. Russell smiling; and after such similar soothing conversation, it was all arranged, and the fair widow retired to plan for the ensuing day's attack on the old gentleman's heart and purse.

The fated Sabbath came. Mrs. Sewall's relative faithfully performed his part of the agreement, and Squire Ellis fell into the trap set for him. The widow, tastefully dressed in her mourning robes, endeavored to render her society very pleasing to the unsuspecting widower; and, as their conversation progressed, by frequent expressions of sympathy, declaring that she could fully appreciate the loneliness of a widowed heart, so ingratiated herself into his favor that the evening hours passed like a dream, and the tall clock on the stairs struck ten ere he rose to depart. "Where could the time have flown," thought the Squire, as, after replying to the cordial invitation of his neighbor to drop in often to see them, which request the widow's bright eyes seconded, he left their door.

"Half an hour's cousin!" laughed Mr. Russell, as the Squire closed the gate behind him. "I could see that the old gentleman wished to stay longer, but dared not the first time. Well, consider you as fairly hooked for Mrs. Squire Ellis' in prospect," he said gaily.

"Jenny, don't talk so," said Mrs. Russell, reproachfully; "poor Mrs. Ellis! how we all loved her—such a good neighbor, and christian woman!" and she sighed.

Mr. Russell said no more, he felt ashamed and rebuked.

A slight shiver also tinged the fair forehead of the designing widow, as she rose and went to her room; and when alone, she murmured, with pale lips—

"It is all a mockery! My life has been a continual falsehood."

But soon that pang had passed, and all shame and suspicion had vanished before the vision which her ambition was weaving.

A few weeks passed, and the acquaintance thus begun, progressed and grew more familiar, until, perfectly intoxicated, Squire Ellis made Mrs. Sewall a formal offer of his hand and heart, and after a few days' consideration, it was accepted.

The artful woman had maneuvered well, and triumphed. Yet even the infatuated Squire would not have so far forgotten the respect due the memory of his first wife, by taking this hasty step, had not the widow, under the pretence of leaving Redfield for her city home, which, of course, was but a mere stratagem, brought him "to terms."

Her ambitious designs were gained, and another month saw her installed as mistress over the mansion she had so coveted.

And then, so for the dreams of contentment and domestic felicity and quietude, which the newly married old man had woven' woe, for the little, motherless child, who played about his knee! For, as years passed, all his hopes of home-quiet were put to flight, and he had the mortification to see little Mabel, as she grew into girlhood, all no other station than an errand-girl and menial.

Day by day he saw the little one whom he and his first wife had so loved and petted, forced to drudge in the kitchen with the "hired help" and if he, as he often did, remonstrated with his wife, it was of no avail; for this new spouse, as second wives sometimes do, completely ruled her feigning lord. Mrs. Ellis was young, quick-temper-

ed, jealous of the interests of her darling boy; the Squire was getting old, was naturally of an easy temperament, and too fond of peace to long continue a dispute with any one, much less with his wife; and so, day by day, he saw the little foundling performing the lowliest duties of the household, and was forced to submit.

Yet in his own heart he meant to do justice to little Mabel. He would take her away from his family—he would place her at school, and at his death would give her an ample share of his property. Thus he planned; but the time when these good intentions should be fulfilled never came; for, alas! one sunny morning the old man was found sitting senseless on his seat beneath the old elm in the field—was taken up and conveyed to his home, all palsied and speechless; physicians were summoned, but all in vain.

He had been smitten by paralysis; and though he strove by signs to be understood—unable to communicate his intentions regarding Mabel to his wife and the friends gathered about his bedside—yet the former knew not what he so vainly strove to utter.

So the old man died; and when his will was produced, it read that his whole real and personal estate was bequeathed, *unconditionally*, to his beloved wife and step-son.

There were many who shrugged their shoulders, and conveyed, by mysterious looks, certain surmises and doubts, whenever the disposition of the late Squire Ellis' property was talked about; but none ever really knew that the will of the dead man was a forgery.

Years passed, and Mabel grew toward womanhood, fair and beautiful, but with an other dowry than the lovely face and sweet, gentle disposition, which to her husband had taken away—the fair face and loving heart which her gentle mother—alas, her dead mother!—had borne before her.

True, her mental capacities were far above mediocrity; but the months' schooling at the village school during the year, and that attendance irregular, being interrupted to suit the caprice of Mrs. Ellis, was in no wise calculated to do much for the development of her intellectual powers. Yet, full often, by the light of some candle, which she had secretly conveyed to her room, the midnight hour found her poring over some volume of poems, or fairy legend, which Lucius Sewall had lent her; and full oft in sleep there came to the young dreamer visions of all that is beautiful, and good, and true. Thus life to her grew to be very fair and lovely; and the blue heavens, with their bending stars, and sunlight and starbeams, the green earth, with dancing waters, and spring flowers, and gushing bird-song, gave a new charm to her humble life, and henceforth she was not wholly desolate.

And in her heart, too, thus early, had a little, mild, petal flower sprung, and folded their snowy petals in delicate beauty; when her spirit's altar-shrine burned a tiny vestal fire; over her young being a soft star-beam had arisen; and the name of the flower, the flame, and the star, was Love!

Lucius Sewall, seven years her senior, had now grown from his youth to manhood. As a boy, frank, generous-hearted, though oftentimes strong-willed and passionate, he had done much to render the condition of little Mabel less irksome. His love and sympathy was the one golden link in the chain which bound down the child to her daily toil; and thus, all unconsciously to herself, had love for her generous protector grown to be a necessary element to her existence.

Many a time had he rushed in from his play, his beautiful face all glowing, and his rich chestnut curls thrown back from his bold, handsome forehead, and with a flashing eye, exclaimed—

"Mabel, it is too bad that you should stay all day in this old kitchen, wiping dishes or rubbing knives, when it is so pleasant out doors. It's too bad, and you shan't!—So put on your cape-bonnet and come out, and I'll give you a grand swing under the old larkery tree!"

And then, if she feared to go and leave her task unfinished, he would cry—

"Oif mother wants to scold anybody, she may use" well knowing that his will and pleasure was the law of the household.

And so the years had passed. Lucius was now a fine, open-hearted young man of twenty-three summers; his college course was finished; he had written his mother that he would be with her that night, no more to leave her, but in his own village to study for the profession he had chosen—viz, the law. In the great, pleasant parlor the mother sat, beside the tea-table, whereon the tea-cups smoked and sent forth a fragrant aroma. And in the old-fashioned farm-house kitchen, still sat the maiden, watching at the window.

It was of him, as she anxiously sought to pierce the deep darkness of night without, that Mabel Ellis exclaimed—

"Will he ever come?"

To be Continued.

THE POWER OF EXAMPLE.—Gov. Crosby, of Maine, in his recent very able annual address, has the following sound remarks on the power of example:

"There is a power mightier for good or evil than any law the Legislature can enact, or the Executive enforce—the power of example. Emanating alike from the most exalted and the lowest station, from the mightiest nation and the humblest individual, it may operate as an incentive to noble action or furnish an apology for grovelling crime. No act of legislation can exalt the standard of patriotism or integrity, or arrest the rushing flood of extravagance which too often follows in the wake of prosperity, but by a self-sacrificing devotion of their time and talents to the advancement of the public welfare, by an economical administration of their own affairs and those of the State and nation—legislators may furnish an example, the influence of which will be felt through all classes and conditions of society. Guided by the light of this truth, you cannot deviate from the path of duty."

Political.

WHIG STATE CONVENTION.

RALEIGH, Feb. 21st, 1854.

In pursuance of previous appointment, by the Whig State Executive Committee, the Delegates from the different counties, who had been selected by Whig Meetings, assembled in the Hall of the House of Commons, at 12 o'clock, M.

The Delegates were called to order by James Banks, Esq., of Cumberland, upon whose motion, Joseph B. Cherry, Esq., of Bertie, was invited to preside as temporary Chairman.

Mr. Cherry took the chair and briefly addressed the Convention, returning his thanks for the honor conferred upon him.

On motion of Mr. Baxter, of Henderson, Messrs. Swaton Gales and Talcott Barr, jr., were requested to act as Secretaries.

On motion of Mr. Cameron, the Chairman was empowered to appoint a Committee of one from each Judicial District, to select and report permanent officers for this Convention. The Committee was appointed as follows:

1st District, Hon. Kenneth Rayner, Hertford.
2nd do Geo. Green, Newbern.
3rd do J. B. G. Roulax, Wake.
4th do M. Q. Waddell, Chatham.
5th do Jno. W. Cameron, Cumberland.
6th do H. C. Jones, Rowan.
7th do Dr. J. S. Erwin, McDowell.

The Convention then took a recess until 3 o'clock.

When the Convention re-assembled, the Chair announced that the first business in order would be the report of the Committee of seven; whereupon, Jno. W. Cameron, Esq., on behalf of the Committee, reported the following list of permanent officers viz:

For President.
Hon. RICH. S. DONNELL, of Beaufort co.

H. B. ELLIOTT, Randolph.
CHAS. L. HUNTON, Wake.
SAM. L. RUSSELL, Brunswick.
H. L. ROBARDS, Rowan.
ROBT. RAYSON, Warren.

STATION GALES, Wake.
TALCOTT BARR, JR., Haverly.
JNO. D. HYMAN, Buncombe.

The President, on being conducted to the chair, addressed the Convention in a few stirring remarks, invoking the members to a harmonious discharge of their duty.

The Vice Presidents and Secretaries took the places assigned them.

The roll of counties was then called over, and the following Delegates were reported to be in attendance from the Counties named:

DELEGATES.
Alamance—Jno. Dixon.
Beaufort—Col. Joshua Taylor, Hon. R. S. Donnell, D. G. Foxe.
Bertie—Jno. B. Cherry.
Bladen—T. J. Jones.
Brunswick—D. L. Russell, T. G. Sellers.
Buncombe—Jno. D. Hyman.
Caldwell—Hon. Chas. Manly, (proxy).
Catawba—Jno. H. Lewis.
Chatham—Wm. Albright, Jno. A. Moore.
Columbia—Pasha McKoy, Dempsey Johnson, Crosby Stone, Calvin Vestal, Robt. Fawcett, Jno. W. Scott, W. P. Taylor, Thos. H. Ramsay, Dr. Garrett, Jas. H. Bearden, M. Q. Waddell, Marion Green, W. M. Hixson, Aaron G. Heaton, J. N. Clegg.
Crawford—T. L. Skinner, B. F. Hathaway, W. J. Hunter.
Cumberland—A. J. Jones, Col. J. Maulsby, Dr. Jno. Owen.
Currituck—Geo. Green, Vm. A. Allen.
Cumberland—Jas. Banks, Jno. W. Cameron, T. C. Fuller, Jno. Baker, jr., J. McDaniell, W. F. Moore, E. L. Pemberton, Dr. H. M. Turner.
Dixie—R. A. King.
Duplin—Jas. B. Carr, J. H. Carr.
Franklin—J. Noble, J. K. Thomas, J. J. Davis, Dr. Ed. Crutcher, Dr. S. Hill, J. B. Littlejohn, W. B. Foster, Dr. P. L. Foster, W. J. Hybart, J. C. Aycock, R. Tomblin, Jacob Cooley, W. Freeman, J. H. Brodie, Boj. King, Jos. A. Whitaker, A. McKnight, J. Stinson, R. G. Wynn.
Granville—Col. L. C. Edwards, Jno. L. Hare, L. A. Blankenship, Harbort Smith, J. L. Roberts, J. H. Davis, B. L. Colby, Wm. Crutcher, J. H. Austin, J. G. Wagstaff, P. E. A. Jones, R. A. Hamilton, J. S. Amos, Wm. Perry, D. A. Paschall, Wilson Barr, S. Jeffries, L. P. Allen, B. Y. Rogers, W. Hackaday, Samuel Hackaday.
Guilford—Jas. M. Bond.
Halifax—J. E. Simmons, John H. Ivey, W. R. Smith.
Hertford—Hon. K. Rayner.
Hoke—R. J. Wynn.
Henderson—John Baxter.
Johnston—K. M. C. Williamson, L. E. Edridge, R. S. McCullers, Lucien Sanders, W. H. McCullers, Dr. Wood, J. McLean.
Lenoir—W. Dunn, jr.
Mecklenburg—Dr. J. S. Erwin.
Moore—Dr. J. Chalmers, W. A. Hayes, Dr. J. Melver, A. Melver.<