Stirred Rebuke.—In a letter to L. Maria Child, on the subject of sympathy for old Brown, written on the 11th of November, Mrs. M. J. C. Mason, of King George county, Va., says:

But if, indeed, you do lack objects of sympathy near you, go to Jefferson county, to the family of George Turner, a noble, true-hearted man, whose devotion to his friend (Colonel Washington) causing him to risk his life, was shot down like a dog.—Or to that of Mr. Beckman, whose grief at the murder of his negro subordinate, made him needlessly expose himself to the aim of the assassin Brown. And when you can equal in deeds of love and charity those around you what is shown by nine-tenths of the Virginia plantations, then by your "sympathy" set the knives for our throats and kindle the torch for our homes. You reverence Brown for his clemency to his prisoners? Prisoners! and how taken? Unsuspecting workmen, going to their daily duties; unarmed gentlemen, taken from their beds at the dead hour of the night, by six men doubly and trebly armed. Suppose he had hurt a hair of their heads, do you think one of the band of desperadoes would have left the engine-house alive?—And did he not know that the treatment of them was the only hope of life then, or clemency afterwards? Of course he did.—The United States troops could not have prevented him from being torn limb from limb.

Swindling.—An incident in connection with the recent flight of the students deserves to be mentioned. A certain Southern city, which boasts of a young and not very deserving or profitable medical college, was anxious to take advantage of the exhibition in the Philadelphia colleges, and secure a share of the students that left them. A sum of five thousand dollars was appropriated by the City Council to defray the expenses of those that would go to the college in question. This sum was placed in the hands of a young Southerner, who immediately advertised in a Philadelphia morning paper a most enthusiastic but not very well written appeal to the Southern students, inviting them to sell on him. We understand that he received a good many calls from enthusiastic Southerners, some of whom were students, and he furnished some of them with funds sufficient to pay their bills here and their traveling expenses.—To one person, who represented that he came on behalf of a large number of students that wanted to go South, he gave nearly the half of the five thousand dollars accordingly. All the young men thus provided were to meet him at the Baltimore Railroad station at a certain hour on a certain day, and they were to proceed together proudly to their "native Sunny South," as he poetically and originally described it. The disbursers of the five thousand went to the station exulting, but not one of his friends joined him. He waited till the last moment, when it flashed upon him that he had been cruelly sold, and getting into a dark corner of a car, he started for home, a wiser, though a much poorer man.—*Philadelphia Bulletin, 10th.*

A Loyal Negro.—In Campbell county, Va., a few days ago, a slave named Peter, the property of Wm. G. Smith, informed his master that a white man had made a proposition to him to leave and allow himself to be sold twice, and then be carried to a free State. In addition to the promise of freedom he was told that he could be sold for fourteen hundred dollars, one half of which should be his. Peter told his master that he had promised to go with the fellow, and at nightfall the negro met the man, one Crawford, recently come into the neighborhood, and secured him on a plea of privacy, to go into the carriage house, where Mr. Smith and a couple of friends were concealed. Peter and Crawford here talked freely of their proposed adventure, and after enough was elicited to satisfy the concealed witnesses, Peter threw his arms around Crawford and called out "come on." Smith and his friends now appeared, took Crawford in hand, and sent Peter for a rope.—Peter supposing the fellow ought to be hung, got a rope, made a running noose as he came along, and when he came up put it over the fellow's head and secured it around his neck. Crawford supposing his time had come, fell to his knees and begged for life, and made some disclosures that may lead to the detection of accomplices. Crawford is now in jail, having been escorted there by Peter, who thus refused a chance for his freedom and fourteen hundred dollars.

Autophagy—The Art of Eating Oneself.—At a late meeting of the French Academy of Medicine, a very singular paper was read on autophagy, spontaneous and artificial. M. Amussiaux, the author of the paper, bases his theory on the fact that the body, when deprived of its ordinary nutriments consumes itself, until, as its substance wastes away, its temperature falls and death ensues. He has proved by experiments that the most economical method for self-consumption is to keep up the ordinary process of nutrition by slight bleeding and drinking the blood. Of two animals in a similar condition, one of which is starved, and the other fed upon its own blood alone, the latter lived several days longer than the former.

Sending Negroes to the Penitentiary by Wholesale.—An exciting trial has just been mentioned in Waynesburg, Greene County, Pa. In August last, a difficulty occurred between the white and colored residents of Dutchburg, near Waynesburg, which resulted in the former warning the latter to leave. On the 26th of the month, a party of whites were rather abusive in their remarks about the blacks, and finally one of the party knocked a colored man down.—They were afterward attacked by fifteen or twenty negroes armed, and the aggressor was killed and others wounded. Eight negroes were arrested for murder next day and tried last week. Six were convicted of manslaughter, and sentenced to five years each in the penitentiary.

Privileges of Leap Year.—On the evening of the 3d instant, the young ladies of Forsyth, Ga., gave a leap year party to the young gentlemen. The ladies engaged the company of gentlemen, went after them, and escorted them to the Chapel, took care of their hats, over coats and walking canes, gave them a seat and entertained them with sociability. When a lady wished to promenade, she sought her own partner, engaged his company, gave him her arm, and passed the floor to the sole admiration of a dancing people. After promenading some one a while, they would seat him and seek another. The young ladies administered a very sharp rebuke to the gentlemen by showing them that it ought to be natural

North Carolina Telegraph.

CHARLOTTE:

Tuesday, January 31, 1860.

J. E. R. Wakefield, Esq., of Lenoir, has consented to act, and is our authorized agent. He will receive orders for Our Weekly, blanks or advertisements, and receipt for the same. Any persons subscribing who pay to him within three months will receive the Weekly for two dollars.

CANDIDATES FOR SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce R. M. WHITE, Esq., as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Mecklenburg county, at the ensuing August election.

We are authorized to announce W. W. GRIER, Esq., as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Mecklenburg county, at the ensuing August election.

We are authorized to announce WILLIAM MANWELL, Esq., as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Mecklenburg county, at the ensuing August election.

We are authorized to announce SAML. A. HARRIS, Esq., as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Mecklenburg county at the ensuing August election.

We are authorized to announce J. P. SMITH, Esq., as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Mecklenburg county, at the ensuing August election.

Whig Meeting.

A Whig Meeting was called to take place on Tuesday last at 12 o'clock, but in as much as no meeting was held the Whigs and all opposed to Democracy, are requested to meet in Charlotte, on Saturday, the 11th of February next, to appoint Delegates to the Whig Convention to meet in Raleigh on the 22d February. It is to be hoped that there will be a full attendance.

North Carolina Military Institute.

A meeting of the Stockholders of the Military Institute was held on the 28th ult. Dr. C. J. Fox tendered his resignation as President, when Prof. Hill was elected to fill the vacancy, at an annual salary of $2,500. Dr. Fox was presented with $5,00 worth of Stock for his services in Superintending the erection of the building. The reports of the President and Treasurer showed the Institution to be in a most flourishing and prosperous condition.

County Matters.

On Tuesday last, John Walker, B. W. Alexander, Charles Osterman, H. L. Dearmond and J. F. Rose, Esqs. were elected by the Magistrates of the County, a Special Court for the present year.

The following is the tax laid for county purposes, viz:

On each $100 val. of Real Estate,		10 cents
For Poor Fund, on each $100 val.		5 do
School " " " "		5 do
Railroad " " " "		20 do
		40
State added,		20
Total,		60
On each poll for County purposes,		25 cents
" " Poor Fund,		15 do
" " School Fund,		10 do
" " Railroad,		40 do
		90
State added,		80
Total,		170

Almost an Election of Speaker.

In the House of Representatives on the 27th instant, Mr. Smith, the representative from the 1st District in North Carolina came within two votes of being elected Speaker. It appears that after some preliminary explanations from members on that day the Hon. Mr. Smith was put in nomination. On calling the roll it appeared that he would be elected if voted for by the Democrats, who thereupon went over to his support. It appeared that he was elected, but Sherman voting for Corwin defeated his election, Smith lacking only two votes, one of which, of course was his own. The ballot stood:

For Smith,	112
" Sherman,	100
" Corwin,	4
Scattering,	6

Necessary for a choice 115.

Mr. Smith has made no record against Lecompton, and is a slaveholder and if the Democrats will unite on him he can be elected. It is very evident now that Sherman, the Black Republican, is chargeable with losing the name of Mr. Smith being defeated on the 27th, and an organization of the House.

John A. Gilmer.

This gentleman has come in for a larger share of Democratic abuse than any other individual of the opposition. And why?—Because he has had the independence to act in opposition to the behests of the self-styled only National Party. He has been branded as an abolitionist, and every step he may take is censured and he is unhesitatingly charged as acting as tool to play into the hands of the Black Republicans. And in North Carolina at a meeting held at White Oak, Rowan county, the following resolution was adopted, viz:

"*Resolved*, That we assume no political difference between Black Republicans generally, of North Carolina, and Black Republicans Sherman, of Ohio, and the election of either of them would be an insult to the South."

What a disgraceful spectacle! A citizen of our State, a slaveholder and a Representative in Congress, branded by men who can have no respect for themselves, as being no better than Sherman, the endorser of Helper's book. We cannot believe that respectable men could so far stultify themselves as to pass such a resolution. But should it be true, we cannot help believing that the meeting was led to adopt such a resolution by some bitter opponent of Mr. Gilmer and that many of the persons who composed the meeting did not know what they were doing—and no matter what action Mr. Gilmer might take there was no danger of their losing many votes.

But for ever to brand any one who may charge Mr. Gilmer with being an abolitionist, with fabricating a lie, we give in another column, a letter from Daniel Worth to a Mr. Hill. In this letter Worth is unsparing in his remarks, and after reading this letter, no candid man, we think, can have the effrontery to charge him with being an abolitionist.

A Voice from South Carolina.

Maj. B. F. Perry, an able and talented lawyer and for a number of years an influential member of the South Carolina Legislature, being about to retire from that body into private life, has addressed a farewell letter to his constituents. He says that he has spent thirty years in public and political life, but he retires with the conviction that political excitement is little more than "folly and bitterness." In reference to the present excitement he says:

"In all candor and frankness, I must say however, that I do not believe anything serious will grow out of our present excitement; neither disunion, civil war, nor danger to slavery. I have confidence in the good sense of the American people, and had and infamous as has been the conduct of the non-slaveholding States. I do not believe they are so lost to their interest as to desire a separation of the Union or attempt the destruction of our Southern institutions. If however, the horrible sentiments promulgated by the fanatics of the North become the settled public opinion of that section, it would be dishonorable and dishonoring to continue our political connection with them, and we should be prepared to meet every issue that may come. The slaveholding States should meet in convention and take united action; the sooner the better. But South Carolina ought not to think of taking the lead. Texas already has she attempted it, and no other State followed.

In reference to the object of the Black Republicans he says:

My opinion ever has been that the object of the North in their crusade against slavery, is to unite the non-slaveholding States, and take the Federal Government out of the hands of the South, and enjoy its patronage, spoils and offices. Beyond this they have no other purpose. Ever since the election of Mr. Jefferson, the Southern States have had the administration of government. If the non-slaveholding States can be united in their elections, a transfer of the federal government must follow, with all its power and patronage. And I do not believe that if a Republican were elected President of the United States, with a majority in both Houses of Congress, that the federal government would be administered, in any material manner, otherwise than it has been for the last sixty years. The policy of such an Administration would be, in all human probability, that of extreme caution toward the South.

Mr. Perry is not the only leading man in South Carolina who is conservative in his feelings. Wade Hampton Esq. also a member of the Legislature delivered a speech breathing sentiments of a truly conservative and national and union loving character.

Resignation of Judge Caldwell.

We regret to learn His Hon. D. F. Caldwell, one of the Judges of the Superior Court, has tendered his resignation, to Gov. Ellis. Judge Caldwell was one among the ablest Judges in the State. Having been appointed President of the branch of the Bank of the State in Salisbury is one reason we suppose for his resigning. He can enjoy the *otium cum dignitate* without submitting to the vexations incident to his former duties.

Meeting of Stockholders.

A meeting of the Stockholders of the Charlotte A. & C. Rail Road will take place in Columbia, on Wednesday the 8th of February next. It is desirous that all be present as business of importance may be brought before them.

Mecklenburg Agricultural Society.

The Mecklenburg Agricultural Society convened in the Court House, in Charlotte, on Saturday, the 28th of January, A. D. 1860, upon the call of the President.

The President in the Chair.

By General Young,

Resolved, That J. M. Hutchison, John K. Brown, and W. A. Owens be appointed a committee to prepare and report a Constitution and By Laws to the next meeting for the government of the Society.

Adopted.

The report of the committee appointed to examine the books and vouchers of the Treasurer, was submitted and adopted.

An elaborate report of the Executive Committee, detailing their duties in relation to the charge of the Fair Grounds, made since the last annual meeting, in obedience to a resolution of said meeting, was submitted by the Chairman, Gen. Young.

Adopted.

The Treasurer's Report was then read, received and adopted; and Laban Grier John E. Brown, and H. L. Alexander were appointed a committee to audit his accounts.

On motion, Capt. John Walker and John Springs were added to the committee on the Constitution and By Laws.

On motion of F. J. Lowrie,

Resolved, That the Executive Committee restore to H. Morrow, the old Fair Grounds, reserving the fence around the same, for Ellis.

By J. M. Hutchison,

Resolved, That competitors for premiums on all grain, cotton, forage, and root crops, be required to submit in writing a report setting forth the mode of cultivation and the quality of the soil upon which the crop was produced, and report to become a part of the transactions of the society.

A committee of three, consisting of Wm. Johnston, W. R. Myers, and Laban Grier, was appointed to devise ways and means to pay the debt of the Society.

By J. M. Hutchinson,

Resolved, That in the distribution of premiums, the Executive Committee shall regard the great staples, wheat, corn, cotton and tobacco, as equal.

Adopted.

The Committee of Ways and Means made their report, which was adopted, and is as follows, to-wit:

REPORT OF COMMITTEE OF WAYS AND MEANS

Resolved, That each member of this Society be requested to contribute an amount not exceeding ten dollars, to be paid on the debt now due by the Society.

Resolved, That each member not contributing as above be requested to loan the Society, upon the due bill of the Treasurer, any amount he may conveniently spare for twelve months.

Resolved, That the annual dues of each member be two dollars hereafter, instead of one as heretofore, except life members.

Resolved, That the Treasurer carry out the foregoing resolutions, and that each member be requested to call at his office.

Resolved, That the Fair Grounds and premiums, with all the property of the Society, be and the same are hereby pledged as a security for any debt the Executive Committee may find it necessary to contract for the purpose of discharging any existing debt or debts against the Society.

By C. W. Hoyle,

Resolved, That the Executive Committee be instructed to offer a special premium for the best Southern Seedling Apples, as being better adapted to our climate.

Adopted.

By Colonel Potts,

Resolved, That the members of this Society advise the Executive Committee to enlarge the list of premiums to the full extent of their means, and especially in the vegetable department.

Adopted.

The following gentlemen were elected an Executive Committee for the ensuing year to wit: Maj. J. M. Potts, Laban Grier, Dr. J. M. Strong, Col. B. W. Alexander, Dr. C. J. Fox, and J. B. Robeson, Esq., the Vice President, Gen. Young, being its Chairman.

The Society then adjourned.

A. B. DAVIDSON, *Pre't.*

A. C. Williamson, *Sec'y.*

A Touch of Oriental Justice.—In New York, a few evenings ago, a respectable looking woman, accompanied by two very interesting looking children, presented herself at the Sixth Ward station-house, and stated that her husband had turned her and them out of doors. She therefore wanted some place to rest for the night. Capt.—Dowling coming in at the time, asked the woman if she would not prefer sleeping in her own house, and she replied that she certainly would, but was afraid. The Captain remarked that if any one of the family was to remain in the station-house the husband should. He then proceeded home with the family, installed them in their own house, took the refractory husband into custody, and locked him up for the night. According to the story books this is the way they used to do things in the land of Araby the Blest.

☞ At the trial of big guns, at Fort Monroe, under the superintendence of Gen. Hagner, by order of Secretary of War Sawyer's gun proved most accurate; Dr Reed's gun, a ten-inch Colombia, fired a 100 pound shot three and a half miles—with astonishing accuracy for that distance; Gen Wheat's gun, a breechloader, termed an "accelerator," was fired fourteen times with effect, but exploded before experiments were over. The parrot gun, whose plan of rifling has been recommended for use, was not experimented with. There was sufficient evidence to prove the superiority of rifled ordnance over the old smooth bored gun, and were recommended to be used by the government for future service.

Death from Grief.—It seems but the other day, says a correspondent of the Liverpool Post, since the friends of Dr Mackay received the dark bordered note announcing the death of his lovely daughter, in Italy. His threshold has again been invaded, and this time the grim destroyer has taken away the accomplished mother. She mourned herself into another world over the tomb of her beautiful child. Mrs Mackay was a fine musician, an accomplished linguist; with harp, guitar and piano; so clever, so fair, so kind—she seemed to possess all the endearing qualities that render home attractive, and make glad those who were fortunate in her acquaintance.

An Abolitionist in Disguise.—A man who is styled Prof. Hewlett, a resident of Waterton, Wis., "a distinguished temperance lecturer," proposed to deliver an address on that subject in Columbus, Ga., whereupon the Sun publishes the following extract from a letter written by a lady in Winchester, Tenn.: "As a Southern lady, I feel it my duty to state that this Hewlett has for years, not only hobnobbed with the Abolitionists of the North, but I have myself listened to his Abolition sentiments in his lectures within a few months past."

Alabama Wheat Killed.—We learn from a very reliable farmer, that the wheat of all the Eastern counties—Coosa, Talladega, Talladega, Calhoun, etc., has been killed by the frosts of the winter. Similar accounts reach us from all parts of the wheat growing country of Georgia and Tennessee. Unless heavy crops of corn are planted, the coming spring, we shall have breadstuffs very high this year.—*Montgomery (Ala.) Mail, 31st.*

Death of a Centenarian.—Mrs. Elizabeth Thacker died near Oxford, Miss., several weeks ago. She was, at the time of her death, 105 years old. We doubt if there is in this county, or in North Mississippi, a person who has attained that extraordinary age. She was a native of North Carolina, and had a vivid recollection of all our Revolutionary scenes, and has lived to see the works of that generation to the glory of our present country.—*Miss. Paper.*

A man in a neighboring State, who is reported to be worth over $60,000, was recently called upon to administer upon the estate of a deceased brother, who left a little property. Among the items of his account rendered to the Judge of Probate were two—one of two dollars, for one day's time in attending the funeral, and one a like amount for railroad fare in going to and returning from the funeral!—*N. Y. Courier.*

"Working Men."—We have received a pamphlet copy of an "Address by the Working Men's Association of Wake county."—We do not doubt but the gentlemen who put forth this address are conscientious and sincere, but we tell them they can do nothing by addresses and associations so long as they vote for strippings just from college and young and inexperienced professional men, to regulate the revenue and make their laws. How many mechanics have had seats in the North Carolina Legislature in the last ten years? What are the proportion of farmers, mechanics and professional men selected to represent the people at each session? We do not object to sending doctors and lawyers to the legislature; we have no right to reject them on account of their professions, but then we do object to the practice of sending so large a number to the exclusion of farmers and mechanic who are equally as well qualified to make laws, and, in many instances, better qualified.—The "working men of Wake" have helped to elevate any number of lawyers and some farmers, to the Legislature, but when did they have, or try to have a mechanic there? The fact is if the people would correct the errors of legislation, which proceed mainly from ignorance and knavery, they must strike at the root of the evil, and by sending the best practical men to the Legislature from the several counties, endeavor to bring about those radical reforms so much needed in our legislation.—*Western Democrat.*

Great Haul of Spurious Money—$74,000 of the Hartford Exchange Bank of Indiana Discovered. Further Developements of Wild Catting.—On Monday afternoon a box came to the office of the United States express in this city, from Toledo, Ohio, directed to Charles Sanford. The messenger of the company, knowing a young man employed in Palmer's store, on Lake-street, bearing that name, supposed the box to be for him, and delivered it to him accordingly. Mr Sanford opened the box, and was astonished to find that it was crammed full of bank notes. Visions of boundless wealth arose before his fancy—but at this moment his pleasant thoughts received a decided check, by the reflection that there might be a mistake, and that the money might not be for him, after all. The more he pondered upon this, the stronger grew this belief, and Mr. Sanford shouldered the box and took it to a bank. Here he was informed that the money was worthless—that the bills were upon the "Hartford Exchange Bank of Indiana," an institution that never existed, and which has been a swindle from the beginning. Mr. C. P. Bradley was sent for, and under his direction the money was returned to the box, which was again nailed up, and taken to the express office, where an officer was sent to watch for whomever she did come for it. Ere long Mr. Charles Sanford and Mr. —— Lester, both gentlemen of high respectability, and largely engaged in the grain trade in this city, called at the express office and asked for such a box. It was produced, and Lester paid the charges on it, and took it away, Sanford going with him. The parties went together to Mr. Sanford's house, followed by the detective, who shadowed them during the night. In the morning Sanford and Lester met Mr Bradley, and told him that they had received such a box of money, and that they were employed by Mr. J. C. Kibbee, the man who is understood to have been the getter up of this bank, to buy up the bills for him. In the box was $61,000, and they had before $12,000 of the bills.

Messrs. Sanford and Lester state that in having this money in their possession that they had no fraudulent intent whatever—that they never intended to pass it—but were simply buying it up for Kibbee, who wished to retire its circulation.

This Hartford Exchange money seems destined to get everybody in trouble who handles it. It was for passing this money that Gilbert, a short time since, was sent to the Missouri Penitentiary. Two men were sent to the Ohio Penitentiary for the same offence. The institution is a wild cat of the most untamable stripe, and never had a local habitation and a name.—*Chicago Democrat.*

Slave Stolen by a Free Negro and Sold.—Some two or three years ago, a vagabondish free negro, familiarly known among us as "Ben Reed," sold his wife to E. M. Weed, Esq., of this city—she being a likely young mulatto, and generally regarded as belonging to Ben. It turns out, however, that the negro was stolen by Ben from Dr. Jamieson, of Macon, Ga., some eight years ago, was brought to this place, and disposed of by Ben as his property. The woman had been given up by her owner as lost, but was recognized by a member of Dr. Jamieson's family, now a resident of Tallahassee, and on being questioned, she confessed the theft by Ben, and was at once placed in the possession of Green A. Chaires, son-in-law of Dr. J. The rascally thief, who seems to be a citizen of Florida by virtue of the Spanish treaty of cession left St. Marks some months ago, as a steward on the brig E. A. Load, for New York.—When last heard from he was in New Orleans. Ben is about five feet ten or eleven inches high, 40 or 50 years old, high black house, copper colored, a little bent, hair gray and kinky, a pretty good drummer, very fond of whisky, and is subject to rheumatism.—*Tallahassee Floridian.*

Sea Weed.—Nature provides nothing without its uses. Even the sea weed which is washed upon the shore is useful. It is said that it makes the best wadding for cannon extant. It keeps the guns cool and is not liable to ignition. Cotton and wool have hitherto been used. Here we have another instance given to the world of the value of things too often deemed worthless. In the great laboratory of nature there is nothing that exists that will not perform uses, could the ministry of man with cunning arts familiar adapt it to the offices for which it is fitted. Science in our day is only on the great areas of nature, which yet will reveal, through common and discarded things, means of adding a thousand benefits to mankind.

A Laughing Jackass.—A California paper says: On board the Milwaukie there is an Australian curiosity, nothing less than an Australian laughing jackass. The animal belongs to the feathered tribe, has feathers, wings, and a long beak, and is about the size of an eagle hawk, and is found nowhere else but the Australian continent. It laughs like an old woman, and in the Australian forest at night, it has led many a wayfarer in search of an old lady in such a lonely condition. This animal and the flying squirrel have many conflicts together, in which the jackass is generally victorious. On the same ship there are some of the peculiar ringtailed doves of the country.

The Worth-Hill Letter.

New Salem, August 17, 1859.

Dr. Nathan Hill:

Dear Sir: Since the morning of the annual election, when I propounded to you the question in regard to voting, and which you answered, as I thought, rather exultingly, as if gratified with the opportunity of making it known that "you voted above board for Gilmer," I determined, as soon as opportunity would offer, to discuss with you the propriety of that vote. Not knowing, however, when such opportunity might occur, I concluded to address you this line.

I begin with saying, I have not been so astonished at any occurrence since I came South as I was by the annunciation aforesaid. You and I had conversed on the subject and agreed that slavery was an enormous sin, a heaven daring iniquity, which should be immediately repented of and abandoned. We both agreed on the impropriety of voting for slaveholders, and that it was the duty of all christians to labor for the utter overthrow of this system of wickedness and oppression. Can we be anti-slavery men and vote for slavery? "Whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God," is the command; and further—"choose ye out from among you just men that fear God and hate covetousness and set them to rule the people?" Can an abolitionist choose a slaveholder to the glory of God, nay, can any man do it? Is John Gilmer a "just man," while holding his brother a slave and robbing him daily? Does he "hate covetousness," in the words of the text? So far from it, he robs his neighbor of wife, children, earnings, yea, of himself—leaving nothing.

John Gilmer is the advocate of perpetual and unending slavery. He is the defender of that infamous decision of the Supreme Court in the Dred Scott case, which says the "negro has no rights, which the white man is bound to respect." A more truly infernal sentiment cannot be found among the maxims of the land pirate Murrell. The party to which he belongs is more intensely pro slavery than the rotten Democracy itself. Witness Goggin of Virginia, and Bell of Kentucky, as gubernatorial candidates in the late elections. Abolitionists voting for John A. Gilmer to go to Congress—the meek leader, slaveholder, who buys and sells mothers and their babes, who drove Christ's ministers out of the land with murderous violence—telling them that though he fully recognized their christianity, they could not and should not stay in the country. O! tell it not in Gath, publish it not in Askelon, that the whole Quaker church, with an exception hardly worth mention, not only voted for this wicked man, but have been voting for slaveholders for nearly a century, ever since the nation's birth, and all the while professing to "bear a faithful testimony against slavery!" I charge the Quaker Church—with all its anti slavery pretensions—with being one of the firmest props the infernal institution has in the land. I do not say it has been their design thus to support it, I only state the fact. The proof lies in no dubious inference. They have constantly voted for slavery and this is the most efficient support—slavery wants nothing more.

I grant you they have talked to some extent against slavery. But what of that? It only makes the matter worse. Suppose I were to talk in favor of temperance and drink all the whiskey I could find, would any one concede my claims to be a temperance man? But to return for a moment to Gilmer. It is said he has repented of his mobocracy, and will sin no more. Where is the proof? I cannot find it. I can prove the contrary—that he has not repented. When a man will acknowledge his crimes it looks something like repentance; but suppose he denies it. Gilmer went to lead the mob, and finding the job not so popular as he hoped, he now denies it, and says he only went to make peace. The proof exists to prove his guilt beyond denial and prove his denial false. But, say some, his course on Kansas was so praise worthy we can now trust him. The least said on the Kansas question the better for Gilmer. No man's record in Congress is so obscure and crooked as his. He says, and says truly, the evidence to prove the Lecompton Constitution a forgery was overwhelming. Why then make so great a virtue of his voting against the forgery—against forcing it on Kansas. But what is to be said to the threat and the bribe with which Gilmer voted to approach Kansas to persuade her, if possible to submit to the abominable border ruffian constitution. The English jaggle was worse than original Lecompton. It offered a bribe of million lots to corrupt her, with a threat to keep her out of the Union, if she did not accept. Why did Gilmer insult Kansas with this threat and this bribe? His excuse is, he knew Kansas would reject it. How did he know it? The friends of freedom were greatly fearful that a wicked administration would worry out a suffering people till they would have to submit.

Shall I vote a villian the opportunity to commit a rape on my sister and excuse my vote under the plea that I believe my sister will be able to withstand him? The Bill was slavery's opportunity to commit a rape on the virgin soil of Kansas, and Gilmer voted the villian an open door and a fair trial to effect his devilish purpose. I take it there is but one criterion of human duty in voting as well as in all things else, and that is to vote righteously and in accordance with the Divine will, and not to make the "times and the issues," and the "circumstances and consequences" the rule of our duty, for circumstances and variable and consequences are in the hands of Him, who controls results, not according to the expedients and devices of worms of the dust, but according to the counsel of His own will. If I understand you, it is not that you approve of Gilmer, the slave-holder, that you vote for him, but that you fear a worse man will succeed. You do not deny that Gilmer is an evil, but you hope by his election to overcome the evil by the greater amount of good. And pray, what is this, but doing evil, that good may come? This seems so plain that "he that runs may read." But it is said, it is the best we can do under the circumstances. The very plea of the slaveholder; he says it is the best under circumstances that he continues to hold the slaves. And thus under the plea of taking the least of the evils (Devils) have the society of Friends been building up slavery nearly a century. In the mean time slavery has grown infinitely worse.

Once you could free slaves—educate them—write and publish opinions against slavery, that time is past. These little evils (Devils) who have legislated for you, have blocked that game. Still, you have gone to the polls and placed the whole government in the hands of slaveholders, you say they would be elected anyhow, therefore you could not help it. My response is, you do not want to help it; you do not try. It was your duty to set a good example in voting and not "go with the multitude to do evil." I have it from good authority, that a few years ago, an anti-slavery man became a candidate in Randolph for the General Assembly. He had a fair prospect for success with the aid of Friend's votes. They went to the Polls and voted for a slaveholder and elected him, and the anti-slavery man was beaten. He bitterly remarked after the election that "if any man wished Quaker votes he must first buy a few negroes." A citizen of Guilford asked a leading Quaker (now no more,) how he could reconcile it to his profession to go to the Polls and vote for slaveholders? The friend replied he "had to hold *his hat over his eyes whilst voting!*"

I would like to enquire whether such expect God to hold a hat over his eyes, when he sits in judgment on such hypocracy and wickedness. This man asking the question was no professor, but too conscientious to vote for slaveholders.

Another old man in Randolph told me the other day, that he had no confidence in the Quakers; for all his life long, he had seen them talking one way and voting another. Again, a friend of mine had several children removed by death. The remains were interred at Center. He wished me to deliver a sermon customary on such occasions, and asked the use of the house. It was denied on the ground that I was a hireling minister, and Friends had a testimony to bear against such. The excuse was both a slander and a falsehood, as I was paying out of my own pocket a large portion of my necessary expenses. Now these men wiped their mouths with the satisfaction at having preserved their house from pollution, and went to the polls and voted for Gilmer as the least evil. O! what consistency!

Once more, Friends have a testimony to bear against war as well as against slavery, and I must confess I believe they are about as faithful in the one as the other. Zachary Taylor was a candidate for the Presidency,—all the qualification he was known to possess was that he was well coated over with the blood of men, women, and children, shed in Mexico, in one of the wickedest wars that stains the page of history. He owned 400 human beings, whom *he worked upon* cotton bales on his Louisiana plantation. Now mark the result. Friends went in a body to the polls and *sustained these long cherished testimonies* by voting for old Zack. Bah! The stench of General Taylor's murderous battle fields rises not more rankly to heaven than the smell of that piety goes up to the nostrils of God, which, professing to be opposed to all war and slavery, annually deposit its ballot to raise such men to the highest offices in the government. Another single fact touching this business is, whilst taking the least of the evils, one, his neighbor answer, so that in the end, like Cooper's tale of Mavolmain's hog—the whole of the evils are taken. I am acquainted with two members of the gospel both opposed to slavery, who, while such anti-slavery men as Aaron Stokes, John Russell and Nathan Hill voted for Gilmer as the least of evils; these ministers very conscientiously voted for Williams for the same reason. They had a noble reason for their vote, it was to save the Union. Their plea is just as good as that of Messrs. A. S., J. R. and N. H. This blessed Union for which "our fathers fought, bled and died a hundred times." What a prize! Yet I cannot vote for a slaveholder to save the Union, dear as it is. Truth is dearer than the Union. I cannot do evil that good may come. If the Union is only to be saved and held together by the cement of the blood of the slave, then let the Union perish. If the government is to be dissolved by the attempt to set the slave free, then let its dissolution come, and a shout louder than seven fold thunder go up to heaven at its extinction. Away with such Jesuitical doctrine that "the end justifies the means," that it is right to do evil that good may come. For to choose the least of two or more evils is, in fact, doing evil—doing what is supposed a less evil, with the hope of producing a greater good. Still it is doing evil that good may come. Can any thing be plainer? I am heartily tired and sick with the professed friends of the slave, that they turned aside from the clearly revealed will and mind of heaven, to follow the delusive doctrines of expediency.

If the slave has no better friends than such he will say turn in despair from earth and look to God alone. Macbeth's wife, after the murder of Duncan, found herself unable to remove the blood from the dagger. Even so, the blood of the slave attaches to every ballot cast for the slaveholder Gilmer, and no pains, labor, skill, art, or science can take it thence.

And I sincerely hope, that all such, especially as call themselves anti slavery men, who have in the election of political excitement, incurred the fearful responsibility of such voting, will, when that excitement shall have subsided, and reason, which has been dethroned, shall have its empire, be exercised with immediate repentance and that they will feel within themselves a firm determination, under Divine aid, henceforth to do "works meet for repentance."

Yours very truly,

D. Worth.

A Marrying Man.—A good story is told of a chap in North Carolina, who sent the entire figure in the way of courting all the girls who would have him, without asking for any of them to die off, as the law directs. After having married his thirteenth, some of his first loves came down upon him, and had him lodged in jail. But a person so fond of liberty, and who could get into Hymen's noose with such ease, found little difficulty in getting out of the "jail," and the next news of him, he was running at large, with a heavy reward for his apprehension. He was shortly recognized by a man, who, anxious to get the reward, invited him to his house, divested him to sit down—called his wife to chat with him, as an inducement to detain him there—when he made some excuse for leaving him a few moments, and started for a constable to arrest the runaway. What was the poor man's astonishment, on returning with the constable, to find the gay Lothario—taking advantage of his short absence—has absconded with his wife. This made the fellow's stock of wives on hand fourteen.

Death Caused by Joy.—We understand, says the Richmond Dispatch, that an old resident of this city, after long litigation in the courts, succeeded, a few days since, in recovering $1,100 from a debtor, which so elated him that on its reception he was seized with apoplexy and died in less than a day. Joy can kill, as well as grief. It is related that the doorkeeper of the Old Congress, on hearing of the surrender of Cornwallis, at Yorktown, fell dead in a paroxysm of delight at the mention of that circumstance.