

COMMUNICATIONS.

For the Carolinian.

The Democratic Platform. Mr. Editor: I observe in a late issue of your contemporary, the Argus, a lengthy dissertation, or rather a simple, elementary review of a previous demonstration of the National Democratic platform...

And, in the impetuosity of my remarks, I may observe that as the bandying of epithets and the frequent use of such terms as "hypocrisy," "dishonesty," "knavery," "treachery" and the like, applied to controversial adversaries, are neither in good taste nor, by any means, an indication of superior strength in argument...

That the editor of the Argus has failed thoroughly to demolish the democratic platform, and render the creation of a new structure imperatively necessary, I hold to be a self-evident proposition; but that he has, here and there, picked out a philological flaw, and contented himself, in the main, with the consolatory reflection that it is all "nonsense" and "silly verbiage," must be conceded. I esteem it necessary to follow him diligently through all the devious mazes and intricate windings of his fault-finding critique upon the shortcomings of the old-time Democracy...

The Argus consumes quite a lengthy paragraph with an extremely hyperbolic eulogium upon the resolutions adopted by the Convention, and, after pronouncing it "unmitigated nonsense," thus discourses in response to the very article he is commenting upon.

The charge that the American party (quorum pars sumus) proposes the application of a religious test to those aspiring to official stations is utterly unfounded in fact. Yet, after quoting in defense of that declaration the 5th section of the American platform, he remarks that "the principle embodied in this (the 5th) section of the American platform, no doubt, would exclude Roman Catholics belonging to the ultra-Montane branch of the Church from political station."

As the nations north of the Alps—France, Germany, &c.—have been most opposed to the papal assumption of absolute power, they have termed the various reasons of the Roman curia to extend the papal authority and destroy the consequences of the actual elections, such as the tradition, the canonization, &c.

Further on, the author remarks:—"Ultramontaniam may be loosely described as the endeavor to render the Catholic churches of the various countries more subservient to the Pope than is compatible with the existing ecclesiastical laws of the various countries, and the independence and intellectual freedom of each country, and with various elements of Catholicism itself."

Now we find that French, German and various other Catholics, in those countries north of the Alpine range, are radically and strenuously opposed to the temporal authority of the Pope, and acknowledge no civil allegiance whatever to his papal dominion, "incompatible with the independence and intellectual freedom" of their countries. Most particularly does the Gallican church disavow this supremacy of the Pope, and in a convocation of the Bishops and other high dignitaries of the churches in northern Europe, held some years ago, it was expressly and emphatically declared that "the members of this body, while they willingly yield all due reverence to the spiritual character of his Holiness, and obedience to the ecclesiastical benefits emanating therefrom, do hold the laws and institutions of the several Governments to which they hold allegiance as paramount to the civil authority of the Roman See."

That Catholics in this free and enlightened land sustain the same position towards the Pope as enunciated above, I hold as an incontrovertible fact, Mr. Brownson and the Argus to the contrary notwithstanding. Yet the Argus, and every defender of the so-called American party, makes no sort of discrimination between Catholics, but including among the former a Baptist every member of that denomination, holds each and every as a virtual alien to this government because of their religious tenets, and do thereby "propose the application of a religious test to those aspiring to political station."

The editor further remarks:—"The first resolution is just as void of truth and abounds with as much nonsense as the preamble which it follows."

The resolution is as follows:—"Resolved, That the foundation of this Union of States, having been laid in its prosperity and expansion, both of which are essential to the well-being of our people, and no party can justly be deemed national, constitutional, or in accordance with American principles, which bases its exclusive organization upon religious opinions and accidental local places."

Says the Argus: "The conclusion is not more explicit than the premises; and both are false. The former by assertion, and the latter by innuendo." Then the Argus contends in course that "any party can justly be esteemed national, constitutional, and in accordance with American principles, which bases its exclusive organization upon religious opinions and accidental local places." I very much doubt if the good sense of the American people will permit them to espouse such a doctrine. At all events, the democracy repudiates it.

The Argus then shifting its position, assumes the following grounds to prove that the American party does not base its organization upon so "narrow a principle":—"The American party regards the Federal Union as the palladium of our civil and religious liberties, and its perpetuation as the only sure bulwark of American independence. It opposes the reckless and unwise administration of the present administration, and it advocates the necessity of many other wise and salutary reforms too numerous to be here specified in detail."

Now, following the hypercritical example of the Argus, I might with as much propriety as he has evinced, ask if the American party considers the "reckless and unwise policy of the present administration" as a "wise and salutary reform?"

But what connection all that figurative about the "territories," the "Federal Union," and the "present administration," has with the politico-theological platform of Know-Nothingism, I am at a loss to perceive.

The 31 resolution, relating to the territories and the rights of the inhabitants to form their own laws, is denominated as a "free-soil" plank, and the very perflous of petty stamp hindering the North Carolina Congress from granting there and voting against the masters, &c.) is resorted to for want of better capital and stronger ammunition. It is unnecessary to respond seriously to this part of the attack.

But the 4th, 5th and 6th resolutions, in which the democracy declare it the duty of the government to look abroad as well as at home; to protect, defend and sustain the interests of the people of this country abroad as at home; to resist monopolies and exclusive legislation for the benefit of the few at the expense of the many; are assailed with more than a column of such variegated and irrelevant matter as would puzzle a Philadelphia lawyer to disentangle. Washington's Farewell Address; German Socialists; Irish Conventions; Louis Kosuth, &c., are lugged in, with a vast profusion of other arguments (Heaven save the mark) to prove that these resolutions are but mercenary bids for the foreign and Catholic vote. It is certainly not at all presumable that our naturalized citizens, and those professing the Catholic faith, would, under any circumstances, throw their modicum of support into the hands of a party arrayed against themselves. Wherein, then, exists the necessity for holding out inducements to them to bestow their suffrages upon that party which has heretofore been their defender against the proscription bigotry of the American party? By a singular system of construction, the Argus turns the following resolution a bid for the Fillibusters:—"Resolved, That our geographical and political position with reference to other states of this Continent, no less than the interests of our commerce and the support of our growing population, require that we hold sacred the principles involved in the Monroe doctrine; that their bearing and import should admit of no misconstruction, and should be applied with uniformity."

Is there an American patriot who is proud of the station of his country among the nations of the earth, who would repudiate the principle declared in that resolution? If there is an American, aside from the factionist, the demagogue and the carping political critic, who can point to that resolution and declare it unsound, he is an old fogey of the most ancient description, to say the very least of him.

The two last resolutions afford a theme for the Argus for considerable abuse and detraction of the democracy, together with the display of any quantity of grammatical lore, all of which is doubtless very refreshing to his readers and edifying to the more ignorant of his party—but which does not appear to me to merit any special notice. The public can appropriately exclaim, in reference to the long-winded disquisitions of your contemporary: *Quosque tandem abutere, Cicerone, patientia nostra? Quam ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia?*

For the Carolinian. FORT EARLE, Fla., June 23, 1856. Mr. Editor:—I witnessed a short time since, the examination of an Indian mound, and quite an interesting examination it was; a feast for the antiquarian. The mound was circular in form, about ten feet high, and as many in diameter. On its summit was a large bench which numbered centuries for its age, for it had now decayed.

Curiosity was greatly excited as we proceeded to level the mound. There were many conjectures relative to its contents. The first thing we found was human remains; and in all we removed about a dozen skeletons. They were greatly decayed, and most of them crumbled when we touched them. Remains, I judge, of such a nature as to excite the curiosity of those who must have been there at least two centuries. The structure of the skulls clearly evinced that the race were not intelligent. The brain-pans were very small. From the sharpness of the chin, proximity of the eyes and mouth, &c., an old settler readily concluded that they were Indian remains. Of this I thought there was no doubt, but he then told me that a great many suppose that these mounds, which are numerous in this and other States, are not really Indian mounds, but were thrown up by another race of beings. The oldest Indians have no traditions relative to them, and the supposition is derived from this, but is manifestly fallacious, as the history of things of much greater importance has not been preserved by tradition among the Indians. Some suppose that the Spaniards were not the first to visit Florida, and attempt to verify the supposition by stating that high ways have been found leading into lakes, iron wedges found far below the surface, old spears in thick forests, &c., which bear marks of antiquity and civilization anterior to the visit of the Spaniards: That Juan Ponce De Leon, in 1512, was the first white man that planted foot on the soil of Florida, no one can doubt. Beautiful Florida then bore no marks of civilization. "The fresh bloom of spring; the trees gay with blossoms; and the fields covered with flowers," had hitherto been viewed by Savages.

After removing the skeletons, we found a broken hatchet, and various rocks, most of them flint. The hatchet is mica-late, specimens of which I have not seen in Florida. The rocks were mostly flint, one of them I think was Lonsdaleite. After removing these, we were all on the look out for the pot filled with golden trinkets, but we searched in vain.

We levelled the mound and left it dissatisfied. We had gazed at the remains, but note they could detail not their own history. Much did we wish that we could put flesh on the dry bones, breathe the breath of life in the nostrils, of at least one skeleton, that he might recount with burning words, the doubtless sad history of himself and companions.

There is much food in this State for the scholar to digest, many relics that have their own peculiar history. The sink-holes, which are numerous in the State, the old forts—all are replete with traditions, lore, and many are the sad tales related by the old settlers relative to them. The name of the Indian warrior is mingled with every tale, and the spots are pointed out where his blood flowed with that of the white man. The names of Jackson, Taylor, and Scott, their deeds, and the misdeeds of the two latter, are often rehearsed. The old battle fields, fertilized with the blood of the Savages, and grows up in thick foliage, stare you in the face, while some of the very men who fought the battles, thrill you as they fight them over again. There is a void in history which is only filled by tradition. Walter Scott, one we have said, filled this void in Scotland, and we need such a pen in America. The most prominent features are detailed, while the apparently unimportant items—often the very essence; the constituent parts—are left out.

Here, in speaking of interesting things, St. Augustine, the oldest town in the Union, suggests itself. Its narrow streets, old fort, and grim sea-wall, seem to whisper antiquity itself, while the masonry, the towers, the even towers now at times stretch back a hand and draw the past and present together. It puts a strange feeling on one to stalk through its streets. He is transported to former times and peoples the town with creatures of other days. Now the Spaniards parade the streets, covered with their bucklers, and armed with lances and arquebuse; he sees the Spanish colors, he sees the holy cross planted.

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The town itself, is richly worth visiting, beauties. Moving up the waters of the great St. John, the lover of Nature finds much to meet his admiring gaze. The river is grand, while it flows through a country rendered doubly so by its own presence. The eye would to linger long on its picturesque banks. Overhung with moss-covered live-oaks we stand to look beyond at the beautiful orange groves. When we leave the boat to wend our way to the banks, we find a variety of growth, what most attracts the attention of the stranger is the saw-palmetto, and our first thought that the ladies are not at a loss for fan-summer. Many strange things meet our eye, an enumeration of which would be too tedious.

The general appearance of the country is much to confirm the old theory, that Florida is a sea-island, rising from the ocean. Its form pointing out into the ocean, would suggest this to any one who has seen the fossil remains in different parts of the State. Fossil remains, of the same kind, are found elsewhere, but it is the peculiar fact, that they are deposited in the rocks here, and in different strata of the rock, as if the rocks were washed periodically, in some rocks are deposited in alternate strata, and in several instances. Suffice it to say that fact, that Florida was part of the ocean, established, and the data, could I detail, would be very interesting. I simply state, however, that any one seeing it, will doubtless be struck with the fact, that Florida, may have an eye to the fact, that much of interest may present itself.

The line, without fossil remains, are of interest, sink-holes, subterranean streams, &c., are their causes.

Now is much the best season for the crops are growing, and the land, they really are. Land that I would not have paid taxes on when I came here in winter, now shows itself to be very valuable. No one can appreciate the land at first, the more we see, the more we admire it. I find indeed, that the line in the pine land is inexhaustible, and it is easy to supply vegetable matter for it to act upon. The marl, in the hammocks, seems to possess both the stimulative and fertilizing properties, and I had better add, the recuperative too. The land here seems to produce almost anything. There is a great variety of indigenous plants, and by interspersing foreign plants with them, we can have a fair miniature of the vegetable kingdom. Small grain grows very well here. I was surprised to see rice growing on pine land, whereas in Carolina it requires a moist soil. The crops now look very well, and cannot be below the average. The lateness of the season has made them more backward, though I saw green corn for dinner the second week in June, saw cotton blooms the 10th, ripe watermelons same time—soon to me, but late here. Peaches are as fine as they are anywhere. Apples it is said, will not grow, though I think they have not been tried thoroughly, and besides we can make them grow by grafting them into native plants. We North Carolinians must have cider.

The resources in this part of the State are by no means well developed. The country is sparsely settled, and but little enterprise has been exhibited hitherto. We hope that the railroad will prove a panacea, and then Florida will blossom as the rose.

I find the political fever raging as much here as in the older States. And the present will probably be the hottest canvass ever known in the State. The democrats have been and are in the majority, but the know-nothing seem to think otherwise. They thought so in Virginia once, but Wise told a different tale. The candidates are already in the field, and among the names I cannot refrain from mentioning that of James M. Baker, k. n. candidate for Congress. He is from Robeson county, N. C., and the good old Scotch of that region have for him a useful citizen. One among the few honest politicians, he is gradually ascending, and with his energy and ability, his steps must be onward. It is a know-nothing, but render unto Caesar &c.

Here I would fain say a word to Robeson. She has been a county for some time, she has not been wanting in wealth, she has had the reputation of being the cradle of the School teacher, and yet, what is she? Where are her jewels? Has she ever had a member of Congress, has she ever had a judge, has she ever had a general? Who has honorable to his name in the County? who ever had it? Her history is that a Judge died in the County. She has always had the elements of greatness, but she has scattered them. Her jewels are in other States, the talents of her sons are appreciated, and they can flourish anywhere, but among their native sand-hills. The soil is productive, but the seed only germinates, and to grow and be fruitful, must be transplanted to another soil.

The Indian war is progressing, that is, companies are stationed at the last places where the Indians are expected to go. They have an express from the seat of war, report usually as follows: "John Smith saw an Indian track, and old Mrs Jones heard something which she concluded was either an Indian or an owl! great excitement to arms! to arms!" Good heavens! how ridiculous.

R. R. Democratic Meeting in Moore. According to previous notice, a portion of the democrats of Moore county assembled in Carthage on the 11th inst., for the purpose of organizing a Buchanan and Breckinridge Club. On motion, J. S. Scawell was called to the Chair, and L. P. Shields requested to act as Secretary. The chairman explained the object of the meeting, and appointed N. E. McCaskill, A. F. Lawhon and Alex. Barrett, a committee to present resolutions for the consideration of the meeting.

In the absence of the committee, John C. Morrison addressed the meeting, very ably, on the issues now before us, exposing know-nothingism in its blackest form. After which the committee returned and made the following report:—"As time changes, a few men change—some from pure motives, others for self-aggrandizement—of the former, the democracy, which is always the same, and liberal to the honest, is ready to receive into its ranks. And knowing that the exigencies of the times imperatively demands that we should use all honorable means to quiet and harmonize the Union; and as the democracy is the only medium through which this can be effected, therefore,

Resolved, That we cordially endorse the action of the Cincinnati Convention, and will exert ourselves in a becoming manner to secure the election of Buchanan and Breckinridge.

Resolved, That notwithstanding the insupportable fanaticism of the North, and the irrepressible croakerism of the South, we are leagued for the purpose of destroying the democratic party, we congratulate the country upon our nationality and conservatism, and our readiness to meet all opposition.

Resolved, That as sovereignty resides in the people, they ought to have all possible information, both on national and State politics, in order that they may justly discriminate between the various candidates for their suffrages; and we therefore mutually pledge ourselves to engage diligently in circulating wholesome documents among the people.

Resolved, That the course of Gov. Bragg has been such as to meet the approbation of the people of the whole State, and notwithstanding the certainty of his re-election, we will endeavor to swell his majority beyond precedent.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to the North Carolinian.

The committee further reported the following officers on permanent organization: For President—Silvanus Barrett. Vice Presidents—A. M. Branson, Edward Rives and G. W. Hill. Secretary—Duncan P. Shields. Executive Committee—W. T. Jenkins, J. L. Sewell, John C. Morrison, A. H. McNeill and H. L. Muse.

The report was unanimously adopted, and speeches were made by Neill A. McCaskill, Esq., and Maj. A. F. Lawhon. The meeting then adjourned amid great enthusiasm and loud cheers for Buchanan, Breckinridge and Bragg.

J. LEE SEAWELL, Pres't. DUNCAN P. SHIELDS, Sec'y.

"No War with America." The following address, has been extensively posted in this city by directions of the Manchester Peace Association.

War with America.—Fellow-Countrymen, have hardly escaped from war with cotton, at war with America. How long a diplomatic irritation to go on, before we are the first interest of the country to be placed at the mercy of men who care for nothing so much as the gratification of official pride?

Consider, for one moment, what ruin a war with the United States would entail upon the greater portion of the trade and commerce of Great Britain. The latest returns from the Board of Trade give the annual imports from that country, consisting chiefly of corn and cotton, at upwards of thirty millions; and the exports at from twenty-five to thirty millions sterling. To carry on this princely commerce between the two nations, there are employed more than three thousand ships, with nearly three million tons burthen. Of the entire annual imports of Great Britain that of raw cotton alone amounts to more than twenty millions and the cotton manufactured goods exported to upwards of twenty-five millions sterling. Upon the trade which this commerce creates there are depending for their daily subsistence nearly or quite three millions of people chiefly in Lancashire and Yorkshire.

Now, are we prepared to see this hive of industry—this vast population—factory hands, tradesmen and manufacturers, men, women and children—thrown out of employment, deprived of their regular resources, and in large numbers driven to beggary or to the commission of crime for their daily resources? Are you prepared to encounter the pauperism, the gaunt famine, the deprivations on property, and the civil commotions which less than twelve months' war with America would inevitably produce? To say nothing of bloodshed among men of the same race—the disgraceful change between the two foremost Christian nations of the world—or of the squandering of the hard earned money of the people in deeds of mutual destruction over a question that only deserves contempt; to say nothing of these things, are you willing to sacrifice your trade, to sink your country into poverty, crime and commotion, and to plunge mankind into deadly strife, simply to gratify the pride of some meddling diplomatists? If not, then meet without delay, and with a voice and a determination about which there can be no mistake, declare to your government and to the world, that there shall be no war with America.

WILLIAM STOKES, Sec'y to the Manchester Peace Conference.

A THRILLING SCENE.—A submarine diver from Buffalo has at last succeeded in raising the safe of the American Express Company, which was lost when the steamer Atlantic was sunk off Long Point in 1852. It will be recalled that this steamer was insignantly sunk by colliding with a propeller, and that a large number of passengers were lost. The diver was protected by copper armor, and was under water forty minutes, during which time he had some strange adventures. The upper deck of the steamer lies one hundred and sixty feet under water, and far below where there is any current or motion. Everything, therefore, is exactly as it first went down.

When the diver alighted upon the deck, he was welcomed by a beautiful lady, whose clothing was well arranged and her hair elegantly dressed. As he approached her, the motion of the water caused an oscillation of the head, as if gracefully bowing to him. She was standing erect, with one hand grasping the rigging. Around lay the bodies of several others as if sleeping. Children holding their friends by their hands, and mothers with their babies in their arms were there. In the cabin, the furniture was still untouched by decay, and to all appearance had just been arranged by some care and tasteful hand.

In the office he found the safe, and was enabled to move it with ease, and took it upon deck, where the grappling irons were fastened on, and the prize brought safely to the light. Upon opening the safe it displayed its contents in a perfect state of preservation. There was in the safe \$5,000 in gold, \$3,500 in bills of the Government Stock Bank, and a large amount of bills on other banks, amounting in all to about \$36,000. The papers were uninjured, except that they smelled very strongly of decayed human bodies, as if it had laid for so many years in a coffin with their owner. Of course all this money goes to the persons interested in this wonderful adventure.—Detroit Advertiser.

A TAVERN INCIDENT.—"What are you about, you black rascal? Twice have you aroused me from a sound sleep to tell me that breakfast was ready, and you've awakened me by attempting to pull off the bed clothes?" "Why, massa, I can't go to git up, I mns hab de sheet, anyhow, case dey'r waitin for de table clo!"

The following notice is posted up in a printing office out west:—"Shut this door, and as soon as you have done talking business, serve your mouth in the same manner."

Texas is said to have increased in population during the last ten years at the rate of about four hundred per cent., a thing unprecedented at the South.

The day fixed for the election of electors to choose a President and Vice President of the United States is the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November, in all the States. It will fall this year upon the 4th day of the month.

ATTEMPT AT INSURRECTION.—A negro preacher named George, belonging to a gentleman in Columbus, Georgia, attempted to excite an insurrection among the slaves. He failed in the attempt, and was arrested last week.

Mr Breckinridge's Letter of Acceptance. JUNE 13, 1856. Sir: The National Convention of the democratic party, which recently assembled in Cincinnati, unanimously nominated you as a candidate for the office of Vice President of the United States.

You have already informally accepted the nomination, but we deem it appropriate, under the instructions of the convention, to communicate the information officially in their name. We also solicit your attention to the resolutions adopted by that assembly as expressive of the views and policy of the democratic party in relation to the important public questions involved in the approaching presidential election.

The convention have associated your name with that of an eminent and experienced statesman, under the conviction that, although your public career has been brief, yet that it has commanded the confidence not only of your party, but the country, and that your talents and patriotism will essentially aid in illustrating the principles and in firmly establishing the wise and generous policy of the democratic party.

We tender to you personally our sincere congratulations upon this distinguished proof of the public esteem, and remain, with assurances of profound respect, Your fellow-citizens,

JOHN E. WARD, W. A. RICHARDSON, HARRIS HIBBARD, W. B. LAWRENCE, A. G. BROWN, JOHN L. MANNING, JOHN FORSYTH, J. RANDOLPH TUCKER, HORATIO SEYMOUR, W. PRESTON.

HON. JOHN C. BRECKINRIDGE. LEXINGTON, KY., June 28, 1856. GENTLEMEN: I have received your letter of the 13th inst., giving me official information of my nomination by the Democratic National Convention for the office of Vice President of the United States. I feel profoundly grateful to the democracy for this distinction, so far above my merits and expectations, and accept the nomination with the pride that it affords, and result in imposing on me any public duties. I shall exert whatever power I possess to discharge them with fidelity.

The convention wisely selected for the first place in the government an eminent statesman whose character and public services furnish a guarantee that his administration will command confidence at home and respect abroad.

The platform adopted by the convention has my cordial approval. I regard it as the only basis on which the Union can be preserved in its original spirit. Adopted, as it was, by the unanimous votes of the delegates from all the States, it shows that amidst the distractions of the times there remains one united and powerful organization whose common principles extend over every foot of territory covered by the federal constitution. After the recent repeated and deplorable failures of other parties to present to the country a national organization, we may justly congratulate the States upon the unanimity which marked the proceeding of the democratic convention; and the patriot may point to the fact, as a pledge of constitutional union, that the delegates from Maine and Texas, from South Carolina & California, were as thoroughly united upon every question of principles as those from neighboring southern States of Tennessee and Kentucky, or those from the neighboring northern States of Wisconsin and Michigan.

This community of sentiment, this feeling of brotherhood, gives hope of perpetual Union. It has been the happy fortune of the democratic party, by adhering to the constitution, which was made to protect us all, to avoid the geographical and sectional issues against which Washington solemnly warned his countrymen; and we have every reason to believe that it is yet equal to the task of maintaining the rights of every portion of the confederacy. If the unsound elements which troubled it for a time have sought congenial associations elsewhere, the loss has been more than supplied by accessions from the flower of the old whig party; and thus reinforced, it will be the destiny of democracy, under the lead of their distinguished chief, to maintain the high position of our country before the world—to preserve the equality of every class of citizens—to protect the perfect liberty of conscience—and to secure to the peace of the Union, by rendering equal justice to every part.

With sincere acknowledgments for the friendly personal sentiment contained in your letter, I am, respectfully, your friend and obedient servant.

JOHN C. BRECKINRIDGE. Messrs. Ward, Richardson, Hibbard, Lawrence, Brown, Manning, Forsyth, Tucker, Seymour, and Preston.

NOTICE. I shall attend at the following times and places, for the purpose of receiving the taxes due from the citizens of Harnett county, for the year 1855, viz: at Worth's store, in Barbours District on Monday, the 21st July.

Jas. M. Turner's store, 22nd " Bunn's Level, 23rd " Grove District, 24th " Neill's Creek, 25th " Mrs Eliza Arnold's, 26th "

At which times and places the Candidates will address the citizens of said county. JAS. A. JOHNSON, Sheriff. 5-2t

Trust Sale. LAND AND SLAVES. By virtue of a Deed of Trust executed to me by Malcolm E. McNeill, I shall, on Saturday, the 24 day of August next, offer for sale before the door of the Court House in Lumberton, for cash, the improved lot in the Town of Lumberton, containing about five acres, where said McNeill now resides, also twenty acres of land lying on the north side of the road leading from the Bridge at Lumberton, and about three hundred yards from the same.

Also the following Slaves: Wesley, a good Carpenter; Fletcher, a good Blacksmith; Harriet, Joe, Hannah, Ann and Cook. R. S. FRENCH, Trustee. July 2, 1856. 5-4t

NOTICE. I have taken the old Stand, recently occupied by Nathan Sikes, opposite the Dobbin House, and would respectfully inform the citizens of Fayetteville, N. C., and the public generally, that I am ready to furnish those who may want articles in my line, such as SADDLES, TRAPS, &c., at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms. Please give me a call. H. A. SIKES. July 5. 5-2t

NOTICE. Give in your Taxes! From Wednesday next the 9th inst., until the First day of August, all persons are notified that I will be found at my Store (next door to the Bank of Fayetteville) between the hours of 12 M. and 2 o'clock, P. M., to receive their Tax Lists for the Fayetteville District. Notice is also given that after the first day of August, in no case will a List be received by me, unless accompanied by a call. A. J. O'HANLON, Tax List Receiver. July 5. 5-4t

ANOTHER INSTANCE OF TAPE WORM CURED BY THE USE OF DR. McLANE'S CELEBRATED VERMIFUGE. NEW YORK, October 15, 1852. This is to certify that I was troubled with a tape worm for more than six months. I tried all the known remedies for this dreadful affliction, but without being able to destroy it, I got one of Dr. McLANE'S Vermifuges, which contained notices of several wonderful cures that had been performed by his celebrated Vermifuge. I resolved to try it and immediately purchased a bottle which I took according to the directions; and the result was; I discharged one large tape worm measuring more than a yard, besides a number of small ones.

MRS. M. SCOTT, No. 70 Cannon street. Purchasers will be careful to ask for DR. McLANE'S CELEBRATED VERMIFUGE, MANUFACTURED BY FLEMING BROS. OF PITTSBURG, PA. All other Vermifuges in comparison are worthless. Dr. McLANE'S genuine Vermifuge, also his celebrated Liver Pills, can now be had at all respectable drug stores. NONE GENUINE WITHOUT THE SIGNATURE OF FLEMING BROS.

For sale in Fayetteville by S. J. Hensdale.

CAN EPILEPSY BE CURED? We think the following letter from a respectable citizen of Mississippi will answer the question, and remove all doubts from every unbiassed mind: GENEVA, Miss., June 5, 1855.

Dr. Seth S. Hance, Baltimore, Md.—Dear Sir: I take great pleasure in relating to you the cure of my epilepsy by your invaluable Pills. My brother, J. J. Ligon, has long been afflicted with this awful disease. He was first attacked while quite young. He would have one or two spasms at one attack at first; but as he grew older, they seemed to increase likewise. On the 15th time he commenced taking your Pills, he had them very often and quite severe, prostrating his body and mind. His mind had suffered seriously; but now, I am very happy to say, he is cured of those fits. He has enjoyed his health for the last five months past. His mind has also returned to its original state of brightness. All this I take a great pleasure in communicating, as it may be the means of directing others to the remedy that will cure them. Yours respectfully, &c.

No person who is suffering from Fits, or Spasms, should neglect sending to Dr. Hance, after this, for a supply of his invaluable medicine. His prices are as follows: one box \$3; two \$5; twelve \$24—sent by mail free, on the receipt of a remittance. Address Seth S. Hance, 108 Baltimore street, Baltimore