[From the National Intelligencer.]

LETTER FROM HON. HENRY HILLIARD OF ALABAMA.

To the Editors—Gentlemen:—So far I have forborne any reply to the comments of the press upon a letter addressed by me a few weeks since to the people of the Congressional district in which I reside, not because some of these comments have not been characterized by great unfairness, but because I have seen too much of political life not to know that an independent expression of opinion in regard to questions affecting party relations must subject any one who has the courage to make it to a certain degree of criticism, which, however, is so well comprehended by intelligent readers, that it is hardly necessary to say a word in defence of oneself. I have had to endure what Burke describes as "the petty rage of little minds."

When, however, upon my return from a visit to a neighboring State, in looking into the "National Intelligencer," I found that my letter and a speech lately delivered by me had been made the subject of remark, and that my position was not comprehended, I felt that it was due to myself to put you in possession of my views in an authorized form, not only because I sincerely value your regard, but that I may relieve myself from strictures which must have great weight if left without some reply to them; for your columns are so habitually characterized by patriotic and wise sentiments, and by a spirit so just, dignified and tolerant, that your paper finds its way across party lines, and is read with respect by all men.

You refer to me as one "whose former political associations, at least while he co-operated with the Whig party, had warranted us in supposing him the advocate of conservative opinions and prudent councils." In this you do me but justice; and I assure you gentlemen, that I am not less the advocate of conservative principles and councils which I esteem prudent to-day, than when you and I stood together under the standard of that grand national patriotic party stern in its defence of the Constitution and loyal to the whole country—the Whig party. So long as it maintained its organization I shared its fortunes, prosperous or adverse, unflinchingly, confident in its principles, proud of its triumphs, undismayed by its defeats. But the great contest through which the country has just passed brought about a change in party alliances, and men hitherto sundered and antagonistical found themselves brought into new relations to each other. The Black Republican party was very formidable; its battalions hung in threatening masses along the whole North and Northwest. They were confronted by the Democratic party under the lead of Mr Buchanan, and by a considerable body of conservative men who gave their support to Mr Fillmore. My old Whig partialities, my personal regard for Mr Fillmore, and my confidence in his wisdom and patriotism—both of which I had seen tried—led me into the ranks of his supporters; but I always insisted that the Government might be entrusted safely either to him or to Mr Buchanan. The Democratic party, with the aid of conservative men outside of its ranks, succeeded in electing their candidate; and, in his Inaugural Address, Mr Buchanan announced the policy of the incoming Administration in terms which met my approbation. I did not regard it as an unmeaning speech, but coming from a statesman of the greatest weight of character, ripe in age and experience. Announcing in one of the opening sentences of his address his purpose to decline a re-election, I accepted it as an authentic and earnest statement of his sentiments. Urged to become a candidate for Congress, I declined to be such if I must return there to oppose an Administration which I hoped and believed would deserve a cordial, generous, and unbroken support from the Southern people. This free expression of opinion has drawn upon me some unfair criticism.

Your remarks upon what you understood to be my position afford to me, to borrow your own language in regard to myself, "no just ground of complaint," but they do require at least a protest on my part, if they are intended to make it appear that I favor a sectional organization of parties, or that I give counsels which tend to break up the Government. On the contrary, I claim to be national; and I therefore recommend to my former constituents a firm and unstinted support of an administration which, in my judgment, is eminently patriotic, and which will do whatever can be done by wise and just measures to strengthen and uphold the Government. Why should not the South unite in support of Mr Buchanan's Administration? Why should you or I, gentlemen, oppose it? What is there in the programme already given to the country to encourage or justify opposition to it?

I have said, what I do not hesitate to say again, that the Free-soil party is not scattered; that I believe it will rally for the next Presidential election with more formidable strength and more dangerous purposes than it has yet exhibited; and I have said, what I once more say, with, if possible, added emphasis, that in my judgment the administration standing as a bulwark for the defence of our rights, ought to be sustained by the *"undivided South."*

Far very far, from desiring to encourage geographical distinctions, yet I cannot overlook the fact that the South, as the weaker section cannot afford to divide its strength. It ought to present an unbroken front; for upon one question, and that the great overshadowing question of the country and the age, the civilized world is against us. She must cling to the Constitution as a sheet-anchor; if that drags we are at the mercy of winds and waves; if the Government passes into the hands of a reckless majority, and it is guided by the mere will of men who come to control it, that they may bring our social institutions under its ban, all that we value will depend for its preservation upon the clemency or the caprice of those who happen to be in power.

An undivided South as the base of a great Constitutional party, embracing the conservative men of all sections, is what I desire to see.

The union of the South for the sake of the Union is what I would encourage, as I remarked in a late speech. I am for the Union, and never yet have I seen the hour when I would enter upon a cold calculation of its value, or permit myself to estimate what ought to drive us into hostile ranks against the Government. But I am not willing to confide the Government to men whose measures might precipitate it into ruin. The passage upon which you make your criticism is not mine; it is taken from an able editorial article, I believe; but I can conceive that a Presidential election may involve the existence of the Government. We might submit to the elevation to the Presidency of an odious persona but if backed by his party, the Constitution were overthrown, would not that result in breaking up the Government from the hands of men who base their claims to power upon a settled purpose to turn the whole energies of common political system against a section, its property, and its institutions?

What have we to gain by opposing Mr Buchanan's administration, or by weakening the Democratic party? Old issues are dead and new ones are before us, and in regard to these I am at a loss to see how the conservative men of any part of the country can make war upon the Administration.

Never was Mr Webster nobler, never greater never grander in sentiment or position, than when standing in Boston, surrounded by thousands, who opposed with fierce hatred his wise and patriotic counsels, he exclaimed, "Massachusetts must learn to conquer herself." If he were living to-day he would, I do not doubt, make a similar appeal to the old Whigs. We must learn to conquer our prejudices; we must yield our support to just measures wherever we find them, and we must give our confidence to men who stood with us in the late struggle against the formidable hosts which disputed the field so fiercely, as the great statesman to whom I have just referred declared, after the successful passage of the compromise measures of 1850 through Congress, he should ever after regard Cass and Dickinson and Rusk as political friends.

The brilliant victory achieved by the Democratic party, with the co-operation of the conservative men of other parties, has brought us into relations with each other which leave no room for former jealousies and ancient prejudices. The era of good feeling has, I trust, really come, and henceforth we should support an Administration borne into power by the friends of the Constitution—appealing as it does so nobly to the confidence of the country by the wisdom of its projected measures, whether we consider their domestic or foreign bearing, and by the elevation of its aims—until we find some real cause of difference.

At all events it is so far national in its organization and its tone; it promises to conduct the Government in accordance with principles which secure the rights of the people heretofore represented by me, that I have felt it to be my duty to decline being considered a candidate for any position which would commit me to opposition to its measures. In taking this course I cannot see, and I should sincerely regret to find, the reasons which I have given it construed into a purpose on my part to abandon the conservative principles and prudent counsels of my life up to the present time.

HENRY W. HILLIARD.

Montgomery, (Ala.) May 25, 1857.

Goldsboro' Female College—Commencement, 1857.

The undersigned were appointed by the North Carolina Annual Conference a committee to attend the annual examination of the classes in Goldsboro' Female College. They have discharged that duty with more than ordinary pleasure, one due to the manner in which the examination and all the exercises of the Commencement were conducted. On Tuesday morning classes were heard in the primary department and in Higher Arithmetic, Latin, and History of the U. S., in the afternoon in the Latin Reader, Universal History, Astronomy and French. On Wednesday, classes were examined in English Grammar, Cæsar, Algebra, French, Physiology, and Latin Reader. On Thursday, in Virgil, Geometry, French, Mental Philosophy. In all thirty-six classes were examined.

The phrases of these reports have come to be so stereotyped as to be almost without individual signification. The Committee wish simply to assure the public that they believe they cannot have been deceived when they came to the conclusion that a systematic and very thorough effort had been made by the Faculty to impart a decent knowledge of these several studies, and in our opinion, with more than ordinary success. In this age it is really noticeable that the class in English Grammar had made great proficiency.

After the examination of all the classes had been closed, the audience were highly entertained by the reading of eight compositions—Two French, one Latin, and four English. These essays had evidently been prepared with great care. What added very much to their interest, was the admirable manner in which they were read. Every word was distinctly heard; and every sentence presented a beautiful thought, expressed in appropriate language.

They were all good, and reflected credit upon the young ladies who composed them, and upon the Institution.

On Wednesday evening, the Rev. Thos. G. Lowe delivered a sermon of great force, beauty and impressiveness, to the young ladies of the College, and a very large and deeply interested audience. On Thursday afternoon, a Literary Address was delivered by the Chairman of this Committee; at night the chapel of the College was densely thronged by the attendance upon the Concert. The musical department is in charge of Prof. L. F. Whitaker, a gentleman, by natural genius and scientific acquirements, admirably adapted to his office.

This College has never before presented so much promise of permanence; the learning, zeal, high character and energy of President Frost are making a powerful impression in its favor.

The recent sale of the College property was necessary to put its financial matters on a sound basis, and can have no other effect than to improve its prospects. Prof. Wm. F. Alderman, a graduate of the University of North Carolina and a successful teacher, has been added to the Faculty.

The style and title of the Institution is hereafter to be "Wayne Female College," according to the letters patent which incorporate the new "Board of Trustees." This section of the State and especially this county has reason to be proud of the College, and all who attended the Commencement, so far as we have heard, have carried away most pleasant impressions.

CHAS. F. DEEMS, }
L. S. BUCKHEAD, } Com

Goldsboro', N. C., May 29, 1857.

An Old Fashioned Young Lady.—A well known young lady of this city, appeared with two of her "bosom friends," on the streets, yesterday afternoon, dressed in the style of Annie Boleyn, with high crowned bonnet, fulsome laces, flashy dress, and high heeled slippers

She was truly a curiosity, and so great was the effect of her mediæval costume, that her very features partook of the spirit of past ages: Pretty, amiable, coquetish, sweet, but withal, of that staid simplicity and gentle expression which we recognize in old portraits, and Peter Parley embellishments, over which we have pondered with something akin to affection, in our schoolboy days. The attention attracted by this temporarily eccentric young sylph was at first but slight, and her dress had scarcely been critically observed before she arrived at the corner of Sycamore and Bank streets. But here the hundred eyes of woman-watching loaferdom discovered the practical part of the joke. The rumor flew like fire, and ere she had reached Bollingbrook, she was the observed of all observers, the pole star of every son of a needle, and strolling cosmopolite within a hundred yards of her skirts. Becoming scared at the excitement she had raised, the fair Anne Boelyn vanished into a friendly establishment, sent home for her "moderns," and as modestly as possible returned. We had the pleasure of catching a glimpse of her features. Bet we shall not tell.—*Petersburg Express.*

Scicides very Frenchy.—The Paris correspondent of the New York Times has the following:

When a man can go out of the world with such an epigram as the following, suicide is reduced to a farce. A Frenchman who had lately taken rooms in one of the new houses in the Rue de Rivoli, and found himself in great embarassment for money before he had finished the furnishing of the house, was found dead two mornings ago, suspended to a cord fixed in the ring in the centre of the ceiling, to which the chandilier was to be suspended. Under him, on the floor, was found a paper bearing these words:

"A new kind of chandalier invented by M. Potel, vexed at not having money enough to buy a better one to put in its place!"

Some time ago a man in a state of intoxication attempted to commit suicide by jumping or rolling into the Seine, with a stone tied to his neck. The Seine in Paris is bordered by a perpendicular hewn stone wall, and by some accident the man rolled off first, leaving the stone attached to some object on the wall. He hung thus dangling between earth and water, life and death, until he was seen and drawn up. Happily the rope did not choke him well, and he got off with a cure from his intoxication.

But the most remarkable suicide is the following, which occured this week. Two young married couples, farmers living near Paris, lately moved close to each other. One of the young men fell in love with the wife of his neighbor; his love was reciprocated, and *laison* sprang up between them. His wife and the other husband were not long in discovering the infidelity, and in revenge formed a similar connection. But they had knowledge of the conduct of the others, while their own remained a secret. Thus they were jealous, and determined to put the other two out of the way, a resolution which they accomplished by means of poison. Justice took cognizance of the matter and the guilty pair fled to Paris; here they were traced from place to place, by the police, until finally despairing of hiding their crimes they in turn destroyed themselves. Their bodies were found in the Seine, firmly bound together by a cord, and locked in each other's embrace. The young woman drowned, exposed at the Morgue, is said to remarkably beautiful.

Walking in Fire—New Dress for Firemen.—Some very interesting experiments have recently been made in Paris upon the preservation of firemen from the effects of of the flames, the importance of which will be apparent to all. Three firemen, having their hands protected by amianthus gloves, carried a bar of iron heated to whiteness, some distance, without being compelled to pause, for over three minutes.

A fire of straw and small wood was lighted around a casting-boiler, and when it was very hot a fireman, having his head protected by an amianthus hood and a metallic tissue, and bearing a wide shield upon his right arm, was placed in it, the fire being kept intensely hot while he remained. For a moment his head was surrounded by the flames, but the shield served to keep it off. He remained in this position ninety seconds, when the heat became unendurable. His pulse rose from seventy-two to one hundred and fifty-two.—Another fireman repeated the experiment, protected by amianthus cotton, and remained exposed to the direct action of the flames upon his head for three minutes and forty-seven seconds.

In another experiment, two long and high piles of wood and straw were erected, with wide openings through which the firemen could escape if compelled to do so. The four men who were to enter the burning enclosure were covered with a new metallic texture, two wore an amianthus garment over a dress of cloth, made incombustible by borax, alum and phosphate of ammonia; the other two had a double garment of prepared cloth, and each of them had amianthus boots, with a double sole of the same substance.—Finally, one of them carried a basket upon his shoulders, covered with metalic tissue, in which was placed a child ten year-old, dressed likewise in amianthus.

This metallic dress consists of a hood, the edges of which cover the shoulders and left sleeve, the right arm being protected by a shield, and of pantaloons fastened by hooks.

Clothed with this armor and the habit of which we have spoken, the firemen can run or stoop easily, and can turn readily by placing one knee upon the ground.

The four firemen thus attired penetrated to the centre of the flaming hedges, and walking leisurely, went over it several times.

How Ale Strengthened Him.—We believe we have got hold of an original anecdote that never was printed before. A student of one of our State Colleges had a barrel of ale deposited in his room—contrary of course to rule and usage. He received a summons to appear before the President, who said:

"Sir, I am informed that you have a barrel of ale in your room."

"Yes, sir."

"Well, what explanation can you make."

"Why, the fact is, sir, my physician advises me to try a little each day as a tonic, and not wishing to stop at the various places where the beverage is retailed, I concluded to have a barrel taken to my room."

"Indeed. And have you derived any benefit from the use of it?"

"Ah, yes, sir. When the barrel was first taken to my room, two days since, I could scarcely lift it. Now I can carry it with the greatest ease."

We believe the witty student was discharged without special reprimand.

YOUR BABIES NOT MY BABIES.

About thirty-five years ago, there resided in the town of Hebron in this county, says the Sandy Hill Herald, a certain Dr. T., who became very much enamored of a beautiful young lady who resided in the same town. In due course of time they were engaged to be married. The doctor was a strong and decided Presbyterian, and his lady-love was a strong and decided Baptist. They were sitting together one evening talking of their approaching nuptials, when the doctor remarked.

"I am thinking, my dear, of two events which I shall number among the happiest of my life."

"And pray what may they be, Doctor?" inquired the lady.

"One is the hour when I shall call you wife for the first time."

"And the other?"

"It is when we shall present our first-born for baptism."

"What, sprinkled?"

"Yes, my dear, sprinkled."

"Never shall a child of mine be sprinkled!"

"Every child of mine shall be sprinkled!"

"They shall be, ha?"

"Yes, my love."

"Well, sir, I can tell you then, that your babies won't be my babies. So, good night sir."

The lady left the room, and the doctor left the house. The sequel to this true story is that the docter never married, and the lady is an old maid.

THE K. N. MURDERS IN WASHINGTON.

Incidents of the Day.—It is stated positively that for the baleful visit of the Baltimore "Plug Uglies" we are indebted to citizens of Washington occupying prominent positions. It is stated that these citizens of Washington raised the money to bring on the Plug Uglies; sent agents to secure their "services;" received this crowd of hell-hounds at the Railroad Depot; took them in charge, and provided them with an entertainment preparatory to the work of the day.

If this be so, does not the blood of the victims of the tragedy of yesterday rest upon the heads of these citizens rather than upon their ignorant, besotted tools, who knew no better than to do the bloody work for which they were hired and brought here to accomplish?

At all events, to the presence of these rowdies are we indebted for the scenes of yesterday and the parties acting as tools and leaders may divide the responsibility as best they can.

We must keep the fact steadily in view, that these imported bullies (why not say "foreigners?") had possession of the city up to the time the military were called out; that they were marching in a body from precinct to precinct carrying mob-law everywhere in their progress.

It is all very well to say that the citizens would, if called upon, have promptly organized and put down the rowdyism without military aid. It is notorious that they were called upon and appealed to in the name of their sacred rights by public spirited gentlemen to unite and crush out the mob, and that, either through apathy or fear, not a man stirred. It is equally absurd to say that the volunteer soldiery could have responded to a call upon them. Where were the volunteers? Why, scattered to the four quarters of the city, at the election precincts, or at their residences or places of business.

And now we propose to give a fuller history than we were able to do yesterday, of the events of the day after it was found absolutely necessary to invoke military aid for the restoration of law and order.

The Marines were ordered out by a requisition from the President, on the authenticated statement of the Mayor and a number of citizens that the police force was insufficient to protect the citizens of Washington in the exercise of their suffrages. The two companies out numbered in all 115, officers and men. The battalion under command of Capt. Tyler and Lieut. Henderson, Adjutant. The first company was commanded by Major Zeilin, the second by Capt. Maddox and Lieut. Turner. The Marines formed in line and marched towards the City Hall, the crowd of rioters hooting and yelling, threatening and insulting them at every step. They were passed on their way up by a crowd of Plug Uglies and others, who were hauling a brass swivel, and threatning that not a Marine should return to the Navy Yard alive. Arrived at the City Hall, Capt. Tyler reported service to the Mayor.

The Marines were addressed by Lieut. Henderson, who said: "Men, you have always done your duty in the service of your country I expect you now to do your duty bravely, if necessary, in the protection of the law and the rights of citizens."

The files then moved to the scene of action subjected the while to the most abusive and insulting epithets from the lawless gang who followed. When they arrived opposite the polis, which had been closed for some time they halted in the middle of the street, and ordered arms.

Some fifty or seventy yards above them and opposite the market house, a cannon was hauled out and a large crowd of rioters surrounded it, while a delegation of their number was sent to inform the commanding officer that unless the marines were instantly withdrawn the piece would instantly be discharged into their ranks. Captain Tyler on receiving this threatning message, immediately gave the order to move towards the gun, and when the right of the line opposite it, Gen. Henderson deliberately went up to the piece and placed his body against the muzzle, thereby preventing it from being aimed at the Marines, just at the moment when it was about to be discharged. The General was dressed in citizens' dress and armed with nothing more deadly than a cotton umbrella. He addressed the rioters, saying, "men, you had best think twice before you fire this piece at the Marines." He informed the crowd that the guns were loaded with ball cartridge, and warned them repeatedly to desist. All the officers repeatedly warned the citizens to get away from the spot.

The General finding that the piece would be fired unless captured, instantly crossed over to Capt. Tyler and gave the order for ten or fifteen of the Marines to take it. During this time a number of pistol shots were fired at General Henderson, some of the parties standing within a few feet of him when firing. One platoon of the Marines brought their arms to the trail, without cocking and charged the piece on a run. Those in charge of the piece instantly retreated, and a dozen or more revolvers were discharged at the platoon, who laid hold of the gun and were taking it away. A sortie was made by the mob to recover the piece, when Lieut. Henderson ran up and hauled it across the street to the rear of the Marines.

A man run up to the General within two feet of his person, and was about to discharge his revolver when a Marine with his musket struck his arm, causing the weapon to fall at the same time the General seized the villain and marched him off to the Mayor, in whose hands he placed him. The pistol shots now rattled around like hail-stones, and the officers had great difficulty in restraining their men from returning the fire. Gen. Henderson and all the officers were constantly admonishing the men not to fire until the command was given, but a shot coming from a crowd, struck a Marine in the cheek, inflicting a dreadful wound, and several more being hit with balls, and brick bats the soldiers could stand it no longer they poured an answering fire which was stopped as soon as posible by the officers.

The two companies now formed in hollow square, where they remained standing for some time. Several shots were fired from a distance by one of which a Marine was wounded in the shoulder. The battalion made a movement as if to pour in another volley, which the rioters seeing, took to their heels and fled.

Muggins, Buggins, and Huggins.—The Indianapolis State Sentinel, contains the following marriage notice extraordinary:—

On the 19th ult, by Esquire Muggins, Mr Henry W. Buggins, of Indianapolis, and Miss Julia D. Huggins, daughter of Judge Deuteronomy Huggins, of the "Queen City Race Course."

Thus is another of the bachelor fraternity launched into the imaginary world of domestic felicity.

"Gone—like a meteor that o'er head
Suddenly shines, and ere we've said,
Look! how beautiful!—'tis fled!"

THE NORTH CAROLINIAN.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Saturday, June 13, 1857.

WM. F. VOORHAN, EDITOR.

Mr C. C. McCaskill is our duly authorized agent for the collection of all claims due this office.

TO ADVERTISERS.

Persons desirous of the immediate insertion of their advertising favors must hand them in by THURSDAY AFTERNOON, otherwise they will not appear until the succeeding week. Our friends will please bear this in mind—as we intend to make it a rule *without exception.*

Congressional Nomination.

Third District.

HON. WARREN WINSLOW.

COUNTY NOMINATIONS.

For Clerk of County Court.

Philemon Taylor.

For Clerk of Superior Court.

T. J. Mims.

THE COMET.

To day, at precisely fifteen minutes to four o'clock, the comet *was to have* visited us; but learning that the know nothings were so decidedly opposed to foreigners and foreign influences, and besides fearing that it (the comet) might be siezed by that party and "distributed" in lieu of the public lands which that party are unable at present to use; and having, moreover, a salutary dread of those city guerrillas, the far famed and patriotic plug uglies,—that prudent luminary has decided to defer its visit until the complete subjugation of the know nothing party, which result, at least so far as North Carolina is concerned, will be accomplished about the "ides of August." The people may therefore quiet themselves until that time, when, we are assured, there will be no postponement on account of the weather. At what hour precisely the performances will commence we are not advised—but we are taking measures to consult with Prof. Jewett, of comet celebrity, whose suggestions through the columns of this paper some years ago relative to the precautionary measures which should be adopted by the people in case of collision, were so gratefully received and acted upon by many of our citizens. And should we be successful in 'drawing out' the Professor upon the subject, due notification will be made of the fact, and the views and predictions of the distinguished astronomer and philosopher shall duly be presented to the expectant public.

Until August, then, let us eat drink and be merry—and in the meantime we advise all old bachelors to make their wills, and young married people to retire to the country for a season until the more useful portion of the community can concert measures of safety. We learn that the know nothings intend making the comet question the great issue in the approaching Congressional campaign, claiming that they have saved the country from "the insidious wiles of foreign influence" as identified with the tail of the comet—and what we democrats shall do with the comet and distribution both is a question of serious import. We will wait and see.

FOURTH OF JULY.

Wm C. Elam, Esq., has been selected to deliver the address upon the occasion of the Anniversary of the Declaration of Independence and H. C. Lucas Esq., has been chosen reader of the declaration. We may expect a fine address from Mr Elam, and, without disparagement to others, we beg leave to compliment the committee upon their selection of an orator of the day as well as their choice of a reader.

☞Dr H. F. Campbell, the able editor of the Southern Medical and Surgical Journal, has been elected Professor of Anatomy in the Georgia Medical college, vice Dr Geo. M. Newton resigned. The chair vacated by Dr N—has been most fitly and worthily filled by the selection of Dr Campbell whose ability and experience eminently qualify him for the post.

☞It is suggested that a meeting of the citizens be called to appoint delegates to the State Educational convention to be held in Warrenton on the 30th Inst. The interest and importance attaching to this most interesting and important matter, we hope will be duly felt and appreciated by the people of Cumberland. We know of several intelligent and worthy gentlemen who would willingly go as delegates from this county. It is suggested that a meeting be held at the Town Hall on Saturday evening next for the purpose of appointing representatives from this county. All the teachers in the State are earnestly exhorted to be present on the occasion of the convention. The rail roads will pass all delegates over at half rates.

☞We have received the second number of "The Menageric," a little sheet published in Raleigh, and whose typographical execution is quite neat and tasteful. We did not find anything very witty in it, however, editorial buffoonery not constituting, in our eyes, any part of wit or humor. The Menagerie had better let the Giraffe alone.

☞We learn that the commencement exercises at the State University came off with great eclat. The addresses of Messrs Winslow and Miller are highly spoken of, and are said to have been the best which have been delivered there on similar occasions for many years past. The graduating class this year is spoken of as embracing an unusual number of accomplished scholars and talented young men; and much difficulty was experienced in the distribution of the academic honors.

AS WE THOUGHT.

The democratic county nominations are a source of wonderful tribulation to the know nothings. Some essay a sneer, which any one with far less eyes than the number possessed by the Argus may perceive to be only a grimace—while others are virtuously indignant at the mad presumption and unrepublican course of the democracy in regularly nominating candidates for county officers.

Pray, Messieurs Patriots, who set the democrats the example? What party made it a cherished and sworn principle of action, and support it rigidly yet, to vote for no man, for *"any office* civil or municipal" who had not taken the third degree in the rites, ceremonies and august rignarole of the mystic order? Look at the town of Fayetteville. Is there an office high or low, of honor or profit, from Mayor down to scavenger and dog-killer, filled by a democrat?

Ah yes! one, the clerkship of the board of commissioners: but peradventure the least said about that clever little affair the better for the feelings and consciences of that dignified tribunal. Does not party spirit and bitter partizan prejudice enter even into the social and business relations of every day life—carried there too with that unrelenting, exceptionless rule of know nothing principle which recognizes no man as a gentleman, a good citizen, a patriot or a friend whose political faith is diverse to theirs and whose party fidelity is incorruptible by flattery and deceitful arts? Had party spirit ever entered into these county and municipal contests to any noticeable extent until the know nothing party arose on "the ruins of the two corrupt old parties"? The democratic party in the county of Cumberland, acting upon a principle which does more honor to their hearts than their heads, refused to support for the sheriffalty, by a party vote, a popular, competent and highly esteemed democrat against whom not even party malevolence could utter a disparaging whisper, and, with a large and overwhelming majority in favor of all their other candidates, elected the regular know nothing nominee. What thanks did they receive? Why upon the evening when the result was announced, tar barrels were rolled into the streets and preparations made for a grand jubilee and mighty jollification over the "great American triumph"—and it was only through the strenuous exertions of the sheriff elect himself, who had the manly honor and decency to acknowledge and appreciate the spirit to which he owed his election, that such disgraceful proceedings were arrested in time to save himself and party from universal odium and contempt. Shortly afterwards was exhibited that beautiful illustration of the proverb that 'one good turn deserves another' as understood and applied by the board of commissioners in the clerkship matter. Every democrat in every office upon which they could lay their hands has been turned out and his place filled by a know nothing or one of those shrewd nondescripts who claim to be neither fish, flesh nor fowl, but who always manage to vote with the know nothings and get office through their agency.

With a pertinacity, a zeal and a wide-awake energy which nothing can deter or subdue, they are now working for the defeat of the democrats in the county elections, and nothing but equal zeal and effort on our part can ensure their defeat. We ask the question, will democrats themselves be the instruments of our defeat? Will they permit themselves to be wheedled and cajoled by tricky know nothings into a struggle which must only eventuate in their own and their party's overthrow? Mark our words! The know nothing vote will be concentrated upon two candidates already marked out and chosen. They know the effect of a divided vote. They are two shrewd and long-headed to be caught in a trap of their own setting—but they have no scruples in setting the same trap for you.

A fair and honorable nomination has been made. The whole county had a vote and a voice in the matter. There was no dictation, no wire-pulling, no intriguing. The candidates who submitted their claims to the convention have honorably bowed to its choice and will give their hearty support to its nominees. We have but one word more. Which will give a man the most satisfaction,—the consciousness that he has done his duty to himself, his friends and his party, or the reflection that he has yielded to a jealous dissatisfaction, beaten himself, defeated his party and gained only the applause of his political foes and the North Carolina Argus, whose consolation would be—'true you are not elected, but you have shewn your pluck and we applaud you for it'?

Meanwhile the know nothings walk into office over a cool majority of five hundred democratic votes, and chuckle at the triumph of tact, cunning and perseverance over power and authority distracted and divided in itself.

DISTRIBUTION.

The know nothings do not seem to be making much headway with distribution in Tennessee. Their "peculiar institution" does'nt appear to go down with the old line whigs at all. They call it a bogus concern, this plug ugly system of distribution, and the Memphis *Bulletin*, old line whig, speaks in rather contemptuous terms of the whole affair.

Alluding to a recent discussion between the democratic and know nothing candidates for governor, the Bulletin says:

"Judging by the meeting yesterday there is not going to be 'much in' this canvass, and we feel perfectly free therefore, to stand off, and merely chronicle its progress. Not to be misunderstood, however, we have to say, just here, that if the American candidate expects to catch the votes of old-line whigs by this crude apportioning of the public lands among the States, leaving them to dispose of them, under the delusion that they are carrying out an old-line whig Clay policy, he is very probably reckoning without his host. When will politicians learn that the true whigs of this country are not to be carried by names of things, rather than the substance of things."