The Weekly Courier.

We stand upon the immutable Principles of Justice: No earthly Power shall drive us from our Position.—ANDREW JACKSON.

VOL. I. } FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., SATURDAY, AUGUST 4, 1860. { NO. 24.

WEEKLY COURIER.

ARCH'D. T. BANKS,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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WEDNESDAY AUGUST 1st.

☞ We left Fayetteville on the 19th inst., and returned to our post on Friday of last week. In the upper part of Cumberland and in those portions of Harnet, Moore and Chatham, through which we passed, we found crops generally suffering very much for the want of rain. About planting time, there was entirely too much rain. In some places, since then, there has been none of any consequence.

We heard the candidates for the Legislature and Sheriffalty, address the people. From our own observation, and what information we could gain, there would appear to be very little doubt of the election of the entire Democratic ticket.—This *will* be the case, if Democrats are true to themselves and to each other. There is no earthly excuse for an Opposition triumph in Chatham County.

At Pittsboro', we had the pleasure of hearing the candidates for Governor, on the 21st inst.—The opening speech was made by Governor Ellis. We took notes of the discussion and intended to attempt an accurate report of the discussion, but the irregularity of the mail prevented our getting them in time for publication. It is too late in the day now to publish a voluminous report of a discussion, the principle features of which have, we presume, been read or heard by a large majority of the voters in North Carolina. Governor Ellis sustained himself well and gave satisfaction to his political friends.

Mr. Pool is an adroit, shrewd speaker, is an adept at dodging and makes rather a plausible speech, taking everything into consideration—There are things which operate against Mr. Pool very much. We allude to the changing of front the good people have caught him making, and his gross inconsistency upon the subject of *Ad Valorem* taxation. GOVERNOR ELLIS, we state from our own knowledge, for we do not wish to indulge in mere speculation and hearsay, made many converts to the doctrine so ably and eloquently argued by himself as set forth in the platform of the Democratic party of North Carolina.

About thirty laborers are employed in manufacturing oil and constructing permanent works at the Farmersville mine upon the West side of Deep River. At Egypt and the Tyson place, as it is known, work is entirely suspended. The Superintendent of the former mine expects to go to work too soon, and for the latter a lot of new machinery is coming on from the North. When this arrives and is put up, they will commence the manufacture of iron, &c., there. The Western railroad is now completed to Upper Little river. The train will cross the bridge at that place to-day (Monday) and then eleven miles of track can be laid without detention. Contractor Sanders has got a large force employed on laying iron, and is working vigorously. The road seems to be in fine order. There is a vast amount of freight coming down the road; not so much, however, as there will be in the course of a few weeks. The farmers, at least some of them upon the line of the road and above it, are holding back their produce for higher prices, which they believe will readily be obtained in the space of a month or so.

POLITICS IS ALL THE GO.—For one, we will be gratified when the election is over. We feel quite sure of the re-election of GOVERNOR ELLIS by a very handsome majority. We have thought all along that politicians have been putting themselves to a deal of unnecessary trouble during this campaign. The sovereigns do the voting—the politicians do all the talking and raise all the hub-b, and they will be as sure to re-elect GOVERNOR ELLIS by their votes, as next Thursday reaches us.

In our county elections, all is well. The regular Democratic ticket will be elected out and out, despite the strenuous efforts that are being made, and wholesale misrepresentations which are being dished up and nicely seasoned for the public appetite by our opponents. We have heard charges preferred against one of our nominees, which exhibit a very unenviable disposition upon the part of those who utter them. Were we to speak of a political opponent as persons have spoken of the gentlemen to whom we refer, we would expect our tongue to cleave to the roof of our mouth.—*Daily Courier, July 31st.*

But three more days remain before the Election which will decide the question of Equal Taxation in North Carolina, and very possibly the fate of the Union itself.—*Fay. Observer.*

According to the logic of our neighbor if Gov. ELLIS is re-elected the Union will be dissolved, If Pool is elected, the Union is safe. What nonsense and humbuggery!

☞ The *Fayetteville Observer*, Pool's "right hand man," is in favor of taking the tax off Lawyer's and Doctor's fees. *This ex-necessitate* is placed upon the poor man. A specimen of friendship for the poor working man, truly!

☞ We have said our say upon the State and County elections, which are to be held to morrow. We have endeavored to do our duty. We have toiled—we believe not without effect—for the principles as set forth in the Democratic State Platform, and for our nominees for Governor, Legislature, &c. We have nothing further to say. GOVERNOR ELLIS has made us a good Executive—he advocates the correct principles and the sovereigns of North Carolina, we believe, will, by an overwhelming majority, substantiate our assertion. As to our candidates for the Legislature we have nothing to fear. The straight out ticket will be elected by a handsome majority if the Democrats of Cumberland and Harnett prove true to themselves and to each other. We have a good ticket, and we ought to elect it. Our Candidate for sheriff deserves our unwavering support. He has been villified and abused by his opponents as no man has ever been in Cumberland county. He is a consistent Democrat, a clever gentlemen and will make an excellent Sheriff.—*Daily Courier, August 1st.*

☞ A writer in the *Wilmington Journal*, over the signature of "A County Democrat," says:

"I do not believe there is a Douglas Democrat in New Hanover. Breckinridge and Lane is the ticket to sweep the county, State and nation. Timid men may hesitate amid the destruction and divisions that have weakened the party of late; those who have been looking for the popular side and thirsting for office may linger on the outskirts of democracy, refusing as yet to take sides, while those who though good Democrats, yet fail to recognize the importance of the great and cardinal principles involved in the struggle for the Presidency, may have been scared off by the boldness and brag game of the Douglas party; but so clear and strong is truth, so valuable is the principle at stake to the preservation of the Constitution and Union that as the fight thickens, and as the plots and counterplots of evil and ambitious men are exposed, the democracy will gather anew, as of old, its forces from the North as well as the South, from the East as well as the West, and together they will march forth again to battle and to victory, in the triumphant election of Breckinridge and Lane.

"DESPERATE—FIVE DOLLARS FOR A VOTE.—We were shown on Monday last, a letter from Fayetteville to a gentleman of this place, from which we learn that a desperate game is being played by the Democracy to elect their candidate for Sheriff. Democrats are offering *five dollars a vote, and swearing men to vote for their candidate!*"

The above from the *N. C. Argus*, is, as is well known in this community, an unqualified falsehood. The friends of FRANK N. ROBERTS are using all honorable means to elect him Sheriff of Cumberland County. They have sworn nobody and the correspondent of the *Argus* well knew it when he penned the article. The *Argus* had better attend to its own business and cease publishing such lying assertions about the good people of Cumberland County.

RIDICULOUS.—Merely for the purpose of advising the public to what an extent partisan dislikes are carried, and how contemptuously the Chief Magistrate is spoken of by his opponents—mere political opponents—we copy the annexed choice specimen from the columns of the Raleigh *Register*. The whole affair is supremely ridiculous.

PRESENTED.—The Hendersonville Pressage, says the Grand Jury of Henderson have found a bill against Gov. Ellis for fighting.

The Pressage also has the following paragraph:

RUNNING FOR GOVERNOR.—We have now two candidates running for Governor in this State; or at least the Hon. John W. Ellis *was running* one evening last week, so they say, on the road from this place, as it was rumored that the peace officers were about to get after him for fighting.

The Governor, ex-Judge, ex-Legislator, Lawyer, and University scholar, should have left it to his *very ignorant and irresponsible organs* to assert that under a resolution to discriminate in favor of the native products, "there can be no exemption," not even of the smallest articles, such as "tin cups and other small matters," says the Governor.—*Observer.*

"Very ignorant and irresponsible" indeed! The *Observer's responsibility* has been tested, and found in the vocative. See Raleigh *Register*. When the *Observer* proves itself to be a responsible paper, it will be ample time for it to speak of "irresponsible organs."

A gentleman from the East writes us that the route agent on the Atlantic Road, was industriously circulating it that there were no speakers at High Point on Thursday. This only shows to what lies the Democracy will resort.

Greensboro Patriot.

How would the *Patriot* like to be informed that the rout agent on the Atlantic and N. C. Road is not a Democrat? Now who tells the "*lies?*"

"The Breckinridge men prefer and would vote for Lincoln before Douglas."—*States and Union.*

Thus discourseth the central organ of the Douglas party. It is a slander upon the Democrats and old line Whigs (of this class, there are many) who intend supporting BRECKINRIDGE and LANE to make such an assertion. If the *States and Union* desires to procure votes for its candidate, we would advise it to pursue a different course.

Certainly, it would pay better.

The *Raleigh Register* has at its mast head, inflaming letters:

☞ "*Let it be borne in mind that Mr. Frank I. Wilson, late an associate editor of the Raleigh Standard, said that he thought Judge Ellis would be beaten.*"

What if Frank I. Wilson did say so. Is he a prophet, or a son of a prophet?

☞ *Little Ad* has kicked the bucket.

"'s it not a constant practice of Democratic papers and Democratic orators in the State to insinuate, and sometimes CLEARLY CHARGE, that the Whigs are untrue to the South and its institutions, aiding and abetting our assailants, and false to patriotic impulses?—*Wil. Herald.*

Certainly, we "CLEARLY CHARGE," but we did not think you would acknowledge it.

☞ Robert S. French, Esq., of Lumberton, has been appointed by the Governor and Council, Judge of the Superior Court, in place of Hon. J. G. Shepherd, resigned.

Also, Rufus L. Patterson, Esq., of Salem, was appointed to fill the place of J. A. Waugh, who had resigned as Councilor of State.

☞ A correspondent of the Petersburg *Express*, writing from Louisburg, Franklin County, says:

The recent refreshing showers have greatly improved the condition of our fields, and there is good prospect of an abundant crop of corn, generally.

☞ The *Observer* (its editors are both christian) denounce as "FALSEHOODS," "STATEMENTS TAKEN FROM THE *Observer*." The editors of the *Observer* acknowledge that *it* tells "FALSEHODDS" *It* is entitled to *its* own opinion upon this point.

NEWSPAPER CHANGE.—Dr W. H. I. Anson has purchased the *Press* establishment and commenced the publication of the *Petersburg Daily Bulletin*. It is a well edited sheet and its typographical appearance is very good. It hoists the names of BRECKINRIDGE and LANE.

☞ We would call attention to the card of Messrs Jordan & Barringer, in another column. Mr. Jordan is an upright, honorable young man, and Mr. Barringer understands thoroughly the business in which he is engaged.

The Japanese treaty.—The treaty of amity and commerce with Japan, the ratifications of which were exchanged when the Embassy were in Washington, is officially announced. One of the articles provides that the President, at the request of the Japanese Government, will act as friendly mediator in such matters of difference as may arise between the Government of Japan and any European power.

Patents were issued last week to Jacob A. Hartsfield, of Kingston, N. C., for improvement in cotton cultivators, and J. C. Whitson, of Marion, N. C., for an improvement in railroad switches.

The First Sheriff.—Jonas Cline, Esq., Sheriff of Catawba county, settled his taxes with the Comptroller on Friday last.

☞ A project is on foot to erect a monument in Washington City, in honor of the late Joseph Gales.

J. PAKER JORDAN.

The strongest evidence of the damaing efforts of Mr. Jordan's exposure of Pool's enmity to the West, is to be seen in the malicious attacks made upon him by Pool's Know Nothing friends. Know nothing certificates have denounced him—Know Nothing presses have given currency to those denunciations, and yet the truth of Mr. Jordan's exposure of Pool is untouched. The gentlemen who certified to this truth are admitted to be respectable and above reproach, and all that has been urged against them is that they may have been *mistaken*. But, suppose these gentlemen to be mistaken, what of Pool's legislative record? Can *that* be mistaken too? We have shown what that record is, and we are quite willing to leave the decision with the Western people.

That Mr. Jordan would be assailed, every one who knows the history of the unscrupulous orthbound opposition, must have expected. We have heard some of this crew frequently curse and abuse the Know Nothing party, and stigmotize its oaths and villainies, while at the same time they themselves were sworn members of that midnight order.

We are led to these remarks by the course of the same crew towards Mr. Jordan. The Elizabeth City *State*, lately denounced Mr. Jordan as a liar, and as everything else disreputable. This was some two or three weeks ago. Yet the same Know Nothing sheet on the 24th of March of this year—some three months ago, contains a fulsome, laudatory article on Mr Jordan, in which every thing is said to his praise. In another copy of the same paper, dated Nov. 1, 1855, then styled the *Native Sentinel*, and edited by W. E. Mann, one of the Pool's perambulating small orators—there is an article signed "Observer," and purporting to be one from one opposed to Mr. Jordan in politics which is more fulsome than the first named. Now, these articles from Know Nothing editors and writers, and so full of praise and admiration of Mr. Jordan, are a good get off against the impotance of their present attacks, and tend to show how *reliable* the men are who write them. We would transfer them to our columns but have not space. We may do so hereafter.—*Little Adder.*

MR. YANCEY.—Hon. Wm. L. Yancey has written a somewhat extended letter to the Democracy of Tennesse, in reply to misrepresentations of his antecedent position and aims, made in a published card signed by Wm. H. Carroll and H. M. Watterson, of that State. Mr. Yancey takes occasion to answer generally and particularly the various charge brought against him of being a disunionist, of desiring to "precipitate the Cotton States in a revolution," &c.; and in regard to the latter expression in the Slaughter letter, he admits that the language was loosely used, but, he adds, "When it was written, I had in my head no scheme of disunion I have had none since; I have none now. Then, I was using all proper means for maintaining our rights within the Union." Mr. Yancey maintains that he has always supported the measures of the Democratic party; and further adds: "If to sustain the integrity of the Democratic party is to be true to its principles, then I claim to be a better Democrat than Messrs. Carroll and Watterson, or their chief, Mr. Douglas."

From the Democratic Press, July 26th.

GEN. LANE'S VISIT TO HIS FATHER'S BIRTH PLACE—MEETING WITH HIS RELATIVES—AND DINING WITH HENRY MORDECAI, ESQ.

On Tuesday last Gen. Joseph Lane accompanied by a few friends, visited the birth place of his father, about six miles distant from this city. The land on which his immediate ancestors lived is now owned by Col. Willis Whitaker, Col. Thos. G Whitaker, W. H. Whitaker, and H. B. Whitaker. The latter lives near where the father of Gen. Lane was born. This property was purchased by John Whitaker, the grand father of the Senior editor of this paper, at about the time, or just before the Revolution, from Jesse Lane the grand father of Gen. Lane.

The General expressed himself highly gratified at beholding the land of his fathers, and pleasantly remarked, that were he not so strongly wedded to his Pacific home, he should feel inclined to come to the beautiful and fertile fields of old Wake County.

The General and his party stopped a few moments at Col. Willis Whitaker's residence, where a pleasant though rather brief interview was had. The party then returned to this city and proceeded to the residence of Henry Mordecai, Esq., where a family meeting was to take place.

Mr. Mordecai had invited to his house the relations of Gen. Lane, for the purpose of giving the General an opportunity of meeting them all together, and spending a day with them. There were present some twenty-five persons, all of whom were the General's blood relations, descended from the same ancestry. Besides these, several other persons participated in the festivities of the occasion, among whom, were Gov. Bragg, Mr. Cantwell Treasurer Courts, Mr. Branch, Mr. Barringer, and others. We had the pleasure of participating, also, in the social gathering and shall never forget the pleasing events of the day.

The General seemed perfectly delighted with the occasion and often remarked during the day that, "it was an occasion that he had long wished for, but had never expected to enjoy. That it was a privilege he had never known before, in the course of his eventful life, to sit quietly down and converse with a company of relations.

It is needless to say that Mr. Mordecai entertained his guests in a manner befitting the occasion; that his boards were covered with the choicest liquors or that his table groaned beneath its heavy burden of rich delicacies. Those who know Mr. Mordecai can better imagine than we can describe the festive scene.

At the dinner table Mr. Mordecai took his position at the head of the table with Gen. Lane on his right and Gov. Bragg on his left. Mr. Barringer did the honors of the opposite end, while the relatives and friends of Gen. Lane occupied the intervening seats. It was a glorious occasion.

The cloth having been removed, Gen. Barringer proposed to drink to Gen. Lane. Glasses were filled and Gen. Barringer proposed,

"Gen'l Joseph Lane; the soldier, the patriot, the Statesman. The friend of equal rights; the friend of a constitutional Union."

Gen. Lane arose to respond. "I thank you Sir, for the compliment you have seen fit to bestow upon me. I thank my friend and kinsman, Mr. Mordecai, for this interesting meeting with so many of my kinsmen around the festive board; I thank you all for the compliments you have done me in the sentiment you have just drunk."

The General alluded briefly to the troubles which now disturb our country; to the fanaticism that engrosses the mind of the masses of the North; the darkness which hovers over our political horizon, and the conflict which is being waged against the constitutional rights of the South. He announced himself to be the firm friend of a constitutional Union, a union that would guarantee equal rights, and equal privileges to the people of every state, and territory. He was not for upon any other terms. A union that did not protect the rights and privileges of all, was not worth preserving. He called upon his relations to calmly survey the field before them; to study the nature of the crisis with which the country was afflicted, and to act dispassionately and honestly for themselves and their institutions in the coming presidential struggle. He was well acquainted with the nature of the country's peril. He knew it to be a struggle between a constitutional union and fanaticism; a struggle between equal rights, equal protection, on the one hand and aggression on the other. He would make them no political speech, for he was dining with his own relations; but, he would not forego the opportunity of admonishing his friends and relations of the great importance of being thoroughly and firmly united in their views and actions. They had friends at the North. They had friends in the great Northwest; they had friends on the Pacific coast who were watching with anxious concern the interest of all sections; friends who would fly to their aid in the hour of oppression.

"And," said he, his face lighting up with the enthusiasm of a patriot: "shou'd your rights ever be invaided; should your property ever be endangered; should your lives ever be jeopardized, I would fly to your relief, from my far off Pacific home, and give all the powers of my arm and my head in your defence; in defence of the rights of the South. But, I would come to fight your battles no sooner than I would go to Maine to fight her battles, if her citizens were oppressed, her rights invaded and the lives of her citizends in jeopardy. I would maintain the constitution as it is, and the rights of the citizens of all sections as they are."

The General made some complimentary allusions to the service of Mr Cantwell who served under him during the Mexican war. He was warmly applauded through his whole speech, and was listened to as a father admonishing his children.

Mr. Phillips, the General's traveling companion drank to "Mr. Cantwell, the friend of Gen. Lane, and his companion in arms in Mexico."

Mr. Cantwell responded in a happy manner relating several incidents connected with the General's campaign in Mexico, and explaining how it was that he on one occasion had taken the General's best horse. He spoke of the kindness of the General to his soldiers; of his kindness to him when, after the army Physician had given him the *comforting* (?) intelligence that he must die, and it was therefore unnecessary to waste physic upon him, the General had him brought to his quarters and kindly cared for.

The Gen. remained with Mr. Mordecai all night.—He returned to this city on yesterday morning where he found many friends waiting to see him.

Those who have read an account of the battle of Buena Vista will recollect that in the heat of the battle when the Indian regiment was repulsed by an overpowering force of Mexicans, Gen. Lane was wounded in his right arm; the wound yet disables his arm as will be perceived in shaking hands with his friends. This accounts for his using his left hand. We shall say more of this during the campaign.

Various other toasts were drunk but as we made no notes it is impossible to report them correctly.—One was drunk to Treasurer Courts; one to Mr. Mordecai. Thus passed the dinner. The occasion was one long to be remembered, especially, as it was a greeting between a long absent but distinguished man and his relations whom he had never seen.

A DINNER TO THE SAVANNAH BLUES.—Last night says the New York Day Book of July 24th the Savannah Blues were entertained at dinner at the Metropolitan Hotel by their hosts—the City Gaurd. The company numbered some 250 persons, including soldiers and civilians. Among the prominent persons present were Mayor Wood, the Hon. William H. Styles, of Georgia, and honorary member of the Blues, and Ex-Consul of the U. S. to Austria; Lieut. Webb, U. S. A.; Hon. John McKeon, Gen. Hall, Col. D. S. Georgory, with his aids, of Jersey City; Lieut. Thomas, U. S. A.; Councilman Lent, Lieuts. Davies and Oliver, Judge De Lyon and Captain Sholey, of the Blues. Captain Lovell presided. After the dinner had been eaten, and the cloth was removed, toasts and speeches were given. Among the principal speakers were Captain Anderson, of the Blues, Mayor Wood, John McKeon, W. H. Styles, of Ga., Councilman Lent, Col. Gregory, and others. Dodsworth's band furnished the music. The entertainment was continued to a late hour.

From the New York Herald.

THE FIRST ECHO FROM THE POPULAR HEART—THE TRUE OPENING OF THE CAMPAIGN.

The great gathering of the mercantile and industrial classes of New York at the Breckinridge and Lane ratification meeting on Wednesday night was the first breaking ground—the first spadefull thrown with a will by the people—in the sharp, clear and defined political contest which is to elect the President and decide the policy of the federal government for the next four years.

The people saw the hollowness of the Bell movement, notwithstanding the hopeful facts of his political managers. They perceived the abstractions and fallacies of the Douglas scheme, notwithstanding the confident tone of his adherents. Houston's name failed to make an echo, and the Gerrit Smith side movement was comprehended. Instinctively the people felt that in none of these was there the vitality and strength necessary to encounter and defeat the black danger in which Lincoln and his destructive allies and followers threatened to involve the highest and dearest interests of all. And therefore not a hand was lifted, not a sign went forth, to show how the popular heart listed. Yet it thrills before the common danger of a black republican triumph, and is ready and willing for the contest.

The Breckinridge and Lane ratification meeting has awakened the first echo from the popular heart, and given to the whole country the Key note for the national bugles, and the true plan for the opening campaign. The contest is one of conservative resistance to the revolutionary and destructive schemes of the black republican fanatics and demagogues, and it is in the central, commercial, manufacturing and mining States that the people can be rallied, and are ready to rally, upon the constitutional principles involved. New York has given the first sign Our commercial and industrial classes have shown that in Breckinridge and Lane they have found the true representative men of the constitutional principles which form the soul of the coming contest, and that their names have awakened the only real and living enthusiasm which has shown itself in the popular revolution through which we are now passing.

This feeling will find its echo among the same classes and interests in Pennsylvania and New Jersey, and there the issue lies. The battle of 1856 is to be repeated, but on a grander scale, and in a most distinct and clearly defined form It is not in New York, but in the central and commercial States on the Southern border, that the thickest of the fight will rage, and the battle be lost or won.

These facts will soon be patent to the whole country, and men everywhere will begin to range themselves on the only living principles which enter into the issues of the day. On one side stands Lincoln, proclaiming the social, moral, and political superiority of the North over the South, and calling upon men to enter into an "irrepressible conflict" for the complete and entire destruction of the Southern States On the other hand we have Breckinridge proclaiming the equality and brotherhood of the States, the harmony of commerce and industry, the sacred and constitutional right of self-government, and urging upon the people to unite in their defence. To these the people are responding with unanimity from the South, and now with an echo and a will from New York. The battle is now begun, and it will soon rage throughout all this Union with a strength and intensity that will proclaim how deeply rooted in the hearts of the people are the Union and the wise precepts of the constitution.

HON. R. C. PURYEAR ON AD VALOREM.

We learn from the Winston *Sentinel*, that Hon. R. C. Puryear made a speech at Yadkinville on the 3rd inst., in which he stood squarely on the platform of his party (the first man we have yet found to do so.) He said *ad valorem* "was not intended for the rich nor the poor, but that its justice consisted in *taxing every man according to what his property is worth.* He said that what was lost on carriages, &c., would be *made up on horses and mules.*" He referred to the argument that taxes on ten pin alleys, billiard tables, stud horses and jack asses would be greatly reduced, by the *ad valorem* principle, *and said it was all true*, that these things being a kind of nuisance the tax was imposed for the privilege."

Hon. R. C. Puryear honestly faced the music, but what will Mr. Pool say to his quondam friend?

Jos. Dobson Esq, the senatorial candidate in the District replied to Col. Puryear. He made the Col. admit that he voted for the restriction in the constitution relative to negroes, which he now, at the dictation of Mr Badger, is endeavoring to strike out. Mr. Dobson then took up Col. Puryear's own tax list, and showed by figures that he would save, under the ad valorem system, enough to pay taxes on seventy-nine little niggers, though the Col. said he had only about twenty to pay on, a saving of the tax on *fifty-nine* niggers. He was not surprised the Col. was for ad valorem.

We are pleased to have Col. Puryear's testimony to the evil effects of ad valorem on the poor men of the State. We have shown this result again and again, and it cannot be successfully denied. The people, too, are aware of it.

HEAVY RAIN AND WIND.—About six o'clock on Monday evening last, a cloud, most fearful in appearance, arose in the North east. It was skirted, on its advancing border, by a streak of almost inky blackness, resembling somewhat the volumes of smoke which issue from a railroad engine, or from burning pitch, while its body was of pale or dingy green, and terribly dense in character. Its movement was quick and rapid. In a few moments it enveloped the heavens from North to West, and in a few moments more, like a curtain of darkness, it overspread the entire canopy. Quickly came a deluge-like rain, preceded by some wind. It was the king rain of the season—as some would say, a perfect "lighted-not floater." South of the town the wind is said to have been terrific. Out-buildings were unroofed, chimneys thrown down, fencing scattered, &c. We fear the damage has been considerable, to the crops. Some hail fell with the rain at this place.—*Sumter (S. C.) Watchman, 26th inst.*

Judge Haliburton, widely known as "Sam Slick," died at his home in Nova Scotia a few days ago. He was Chief Justice of the province.

JOHN POOL'S PLATFORM—KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE.

Resolution of the Opposition Convention which nominated John Pool:

Resolved, That we recommended a Convention of the people of the State to be called on the federal basis as early as practical, for the purpose of so modifying the Constitution that *every species of property may be taxed* according to its value, with power to discriminate only in favor of the native products of our State and the industrial pursuits of her citizens."

That's John Pool's Platform in a nut shell—what does it mean?

Remember then that

John Pool is in favor of taxing *every species* of property according to its value.

Remember that.

By this opposition platform the passage of a *homestead law* to protect a certain amount of property from *levy and sale* is absolutely *impossible* because *every kind* of property is to be taxed according to its value, and whenever you levy a tax upon property, that property is subject to levy and sale for the taxes so levied.

Remember that John Pool and his knownothing allies tries to tickle the fancy of the poor man by saying that "our legislature, in the event of the adoption of ad valorem, *may and no doubt will, exempt furniture and other property.*!"

BUT

remember that the Raleigh *Register* says:

"We'll soon have a just and equal system of taxation *on all property.*"

Remember that "every species of property" and "all property," includes the *bed* on which you sleep, the *table* from which you eat, and the *cup* from which you drink, as well as the cow which gives you milk and the horse which plows your land.

In proof of this—

REMEMBER

that the Wilmington *Herald* says:

Ad valorem taxation "simply means the levying of tax upon *all* property, whether negroes land or *any thing else.*"

REMEMBER

that the Greensboro' *Patriot* says every species of property is to be taxed according to its value; not only land and negroes, but *horses, cows sheep and hogs.*

REMEMBER

that Ralph Gorrell says:

"*Furniture*, plate, carriages, buggies, wagons, carts, farming tools and implements, merchadise, &c., &c., would enter into the taxable property of the State, under the ad valorem system of taxation."

REMEMBER

that Dr. Speed, another advocate of Ad Valorem, said a few days ago, that he was in favor of taxing *ten dollars worth of Bibles* as much as ten dollars worth of horses! (Our authority for this is the *Warrenton News.*)

REMEMBER

that Mr. Pool said in Goldsboro'—and Mr. Mann, his friend said the same thing in Kingston—"that land and negroes taken together would pay no more tax than they now pay."

REMEMBER

land and negroes taken together, according to John Pool's estimate will *not* pay as much as they now pay, and that the deficiency must be made up out of the *furniture*, mechanics, and working men's tools, and other necessaries of life.—*Dem. Press*

GOOD NEWS FROM ALL QUARTERS!

Our advices from the different sections of the State are of the most encouraging character. The people are aroused—they reject and spurn the Ad Valorem humbug, and are moving steadily onward for Democracy and Ellis The Ad Valoremites are in the last gasp—they are struggling to make a show for Pool, and they are puffing and blowing Pool's greatness; but, after the election, that gentleman will subside into plain John Pool again. He can, we suppose, be disposed of by his party as Gen. Dockery was. Beaten for Governor, they may send him to the Senate of the State from Pasquotank and Perquimans. Or it may be, that they will try and do for him what was done for Gilmore. When he was beaten for Governor, his party at home sent him to Congress. In fact, Mr. Pool's friends in this District seem to be working for the chances, it is all *chance-work*. If they can't elect him for Governor, then they'll take a chance for the U. S. Senate; if they can't get that, then they'll try to save this District, so as to give him Mr. Smith's place, and so on, and so on. But fortunately, the Democracy will have a hand in all these games. They are striking for principle. The Opposition are merely groping after power. They are merely taking tickets in a political battery—and they will draw a blank!

Elizabeth City Pioneer.

STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.—The Br. schr. "Flying Fish," loaded at Union Distillery wharf, in this town, was struck by lightning yesterday about one and a half o'clock, P. M. The fluid passed down her foremast to the saddle of the boom, and thence off through the hawse-holes. It shivered the mast, top-gallant-mast; cut the rigging and stays; split foresail and gaff, and shivered the chain stays—scattering the links about the deck. Two of the crew were knocked down, but not seriously injured.—*Wil. Journal, 27th July.*

A WARNING.—A few days since, the keeper of a bar room in Baltimore accidentally dropped a burning match into the bunb hole of a barrel of brandy. An explosion ensued, tearing away a portion of the ceiling and injuring two men, one seriously. The staves flew in all directions, demolishing the fixtures, windows, &c.'

If that's so—and we presume it is—we would advise some men, under certain circumstances, to be careful and not get the wrong end of a lighted cigar between their lips! "Accidents will happen," &c.

WHISKY "STRAIGHT."—We do not on our own authority recommend the adoption of this receipt as a regular thing, but we believe it is very extensively considered a takable beverage:

Take one pint of whisky, stir in one spoonful of whisky; add one pint of whiskey and beat well with a spoon. Take one gallon of water and let a servant carry it away beyond your reach; then put two spoonsful of water in a tumbler, immediately throw it out, and fill with whisky. Flavor with whisky to suit your taste. When it is to be kept long in warm climates add sufficient spirit to prevent souring.