

HOW'S THE DAY AND HOW'S THE HOUR.

Farmers, mechanics and working men of all classes, argue you to the coat and come forth in your night to honor one who springs from your midst, does honor to the institutions of our country. John A. Gilmer is in the field for the highest honor you can confer upon him.

But where, my fellow citizens, would you have him to support the rule of the great nation? That man who in his life and actions approaches nearest to the immortal Washington. A youth of humble origin—a mechanic by trade—taking the rule of right for his guide, and honor as his polar star—rises in the midst of these great people, and Providence, in the wisdom of his dispensation, places him in the first.

Without platitudes to trammel his course—Millard Fillmore accepts the great Ship of State, and stands at the helm, and amid the foaming elements of faction and fanaticism aided by his gallant crew, Clay, Webster, Cass, et al. omnes gentes—he puts her safely into port. He fulfils the task assigned him. Leaving peace and plenty in his wake, he retires from the Presidential chair and the plaudits of all parties and the shouts of all good men.

Buchanan can obtain a single electoral vote in the North, and in all seriousness we ask such of the Old Line Whigs and Old Line Democrats, as have interested to support Mr. Buchanan, to cease their suicidal efforts to divide and distract the South and to determine to give the united support of the South to Millard Fillmore, who alone can defeat the election of Fremont.

THE CRUSADE OF MR. KERR. This gentleman, distinguished for his valor and his sanctity, has returned from the Holy War in the West, and is distinguishedly exalted. Having lost his own life in the struggle for him by the Heroic, he was very brave in seeing this people fighting for a noble purpose, although nothing had happened to him.

EXTRAORDINARY POLITICAL EVENTS. One of the most remarkable events of the age is the passage of the new Kansas bill by the U. S. Senate. It is a direct result of the main substance of the Kansas and Nebraska Bill of 1854.

Internal improvement looks to him as the most ardent advocate of the cause and a large contributor to its success. No narrow bounds contract his views. He looks through the State and the whole West and wherever the interests of North Carolina demand, his aid is given.

THE OMINOUS CONJUNCTION. A high poetic inspiration has informed us that when Satan first essayed to despoil the bowers of Paradise, an infernal sympathy wrought on sin and death, as they sat fast by the gates of darkness, to warn them that the Father of evil was on the wing.

SOMETHING FOR THE SOUTH TO PONDER ON. In publishing the Fremont electoral ticket recently organized in Kentucky—a slaveholding State—the Louisville Journal makes the following explanations and remarks concerning the movement, to which we invite the serious attention of Southern men of all parties.

It is a notorious fact, that all of the electors upon the Fremont electoral ticket, so far as their antecedents are known, have heretofore been Democrats and voted for the Democratic candidate in the last State election.

THE EFFECT. The letters of Secretary Pierce and Pratt, instead of causing a deprivation of Whig votes from Mr. Fillmore, appear to have the very contrary effect to have some observation attended. There is now a general desire expressed among the Whigs of Maryland to show to the world that they are not in leading strings, but set from their own honest and independent convictions.

RECEIPE FOR MAKING TARTARS. Take a handful of the vine called Statice, a small quantity of the root called Nimble Tongue, the sprig of the herb called Dabbles at either before or after the dog-days, a small amount of dots you tell, six drachms of a sugar, a few drops of every which can be purchased in any quantity at the shops of Mrs. Tabitha Teasdale and Miss Nancy Night Walker, stir them well together and simmer them for half an hour over the fire of discontent, blended with a little jealousy, then strain it through the rag of misanthropy, and cork it up in the bottle of unpopularity, hang it upon a skin of street war, shake it occasionally for a few days and it will be fit for use; if a few drops be taken just before walking out, the subject will be enabled to speak all manner of evil and do it continually.

That man who, attending his principles and cherishing his friends, is a Presidential aspirant leaps up in the billowing storm of Cincinnatus—demits himself and bids good-bye to his ancient and trusty friend, Jimmy Buchanan.

That man who, when he was in the habit of distrusting others, from his Southern antecedents anticipated no harm. Guarded on every other side, here he was exposed by his boundless security. But like Aepo's neglected dog, which watched the land but neglected to observe the sea, he received the fatal shaft from the very quarter in which he believed no guile could lurk nor danger threaten.

It is a notorious fact that the electors upon the Fremont electoral ticket, so far as their antecedents are known here, have heretofore been Democrats, and voted for the Democratic candidate in the last State election.

WE WANT THE MOSBY CORPUS. The Washington correspondent of a New York paper makes the following statement: "A naturalized citizen, holding an important diplomatic situation abroad, upon hearing of Buchanan's nomination, sent on to his agent in New York instructions to hand over to certain parties the small sum of \$20,000, to aid in his (Buchanan's) election.

How to MAKE NO MISTAKES. This is an article of food which has for many years been confined to the descendants of a single family in this town. Its excellence will commend it to the attention of those housewives who wish to make good display of culinary skill upon their tables, at the same time having a regard to economy.

PRETENSE, of the Louisville Journal, says: A couple of subscribers have addressed on a letter from Tennessee, insisting that we devote no more time to the continuance of our neighbor of the Democrat. Very well; but we cannot help thinking with the immortal poet, that "When a man can't walk his own job."

That man who, attending his principles and cherishing his friends, is a Presidential aspirant leaps up in the billowing storm of Cincinnatus—demits himself and bids good-bye to his ancient and trusty friend, Jimmy Buchanan.

That man who, when he was in the habit of distrusting others, from his Southern antecedents anticipated no harm. Guarded on every other side, here he was exposed by his boundless security. But like Aepo's neglected dog, which watched the land but neglected to observe the sea, he received the fatal shaft from the very quarter in which he believed no guile could lurk nor danger threaten.

It is a notorious fact that the electors upon the Fremont electoral ticket, so far as their antecedents are known here, have heretofore been Democrats, and voted for the Democratic candidate in the last State election.

WE WANT THE MOSBY CORPUS. The Washington correspondent of a New York paper makes the following statement: "A naturalized citizen, holding an important diplomatic situation abroad, upon hearing of Buchanan's nomination, sent on to his agent in New York instructions to hand over to certain parties the small sum of \$20,000, to aid in his (Buchanan's) election.

How to MAKE NO MISTAKES. This is an article of food which has for many years been confined to the descendants of a single family in this town. Its excellence will commend it to the attention of those housewives who wish to make good display of culinary skill upon their tables, at the same time having a regard to economy.

PRETENSE, of the Louisville Journal, says: A couple of subscribers have addressed on a letter from Tennessee, insisting that we devote no more time to the continuance of our neighbor of the Democrat. Very well; but we cannot help thinking with the immortal poet, that "When a man can't walk his own job."

That man who, attending his principles and cherishing his friends, is a Presidential aspirant leaps up in the billowing storm of Cincinnatus—demits himself and bids good-bye to his ancient and trusty friend, Jimmy Buchanan.

That man who, when he was in the habit of distrusting others, from his Southern antecedents anticipated no harm. Guarded on every other side, here he was exposed by his boundless security. But like Aepo's neglected dog, which watched the land but neglected to observe the sea, he received the fatal shaft from the very quarter in which he believed no guile could lurk nor danger threaten.

It is a notorious fact that the electors upon the Fremont electoral ticket, so far as their antecedents are known here, have heretofore been Democrats, and voted for the Democratic candidate in the last State election.

WE WANT THE MOSBY CORPUS. The Washington correspondent of a New York paper makes the following statement: "A naturalized citizen, holding an important diplomatic situation abroad, upon hearing of Buchanan's nomination, sent on to his agent in New York instructions to hand over to certain parties the small sum of \$20,000, to aid in his (Buchanan's) election.

How to MAKE NO MISTAKES. This is an article of food which has for many years been confined to the descendants of a single family in this town. Its excellence will commend it to the attention of those housewives who wish to make good display of culinary skill upon their tables, at the same time having a regard to economy.

PRETENSE, of the Louisville Journal, says: A couple of subscribers have addressed on a letter from Tennessee, insisting that we devote no more time to the continuance of our neighbor of the Democrat. Very well; but we cannot help thinking with the immortal poet, that "When a man can't walk his own job."