

This Argus for the People's Rights doth an eternal vigil keep...

C. W. FENTON, Editor.

WADESBORO', N. C.

THURSDAY, APRIL 7, 1859.

To any Person who will send us \$15 we will mail ten copies of the Argus for one year.

[Here is an opportunity, now, for every man who has the heart to labor in a good cause, to do something for his country. If every good old conservative Whig and American in the community will do what his heart prompts him to do, and what conscience tells him it is his duty to do in this connection, he will exert an influence for good which will tell upon the future history of his State and country, and if his life should be spared to a good old age, will cause his eye to light up with something akin to the fire of youth when his children shall remind him of the influence he exerted in the redemption of his country in 1850 and 1860 from the ruthless grasp of Democracy, which has nullified all the good accomplished by the pure patriots—those great conservative statesmen, Clay and Webster and Calhoun, whose lives were and are a perpetual commentary upon the infamous and wasteful and wicked extravagance of their political enemies, and life-long villains and maligners.

WHIGS OF ANSON, we again remind you of the meeting of the friends of good government which is to take place at the Court House on Tuesday next. As this is the last opportunity we shall have of communicating with you previous to the meeting, allow us to urge upon you the importance of a full attendance. You may expect to hear some good speaking—to be reminded of your duty, and to have your hearts burn within you, as you listen to the advice and counsel of men of wisdom and experience—men of principle—who, amid all the vicissitudes of life, and the changes incident to the lapse of time, have been faithful to the principles of their fathers—those principles enunciated by Clay and Webster, and practised by Whig Presidents—which rendered the Administration of MILLARD FILLMORE so eminently successful, so broadly national, so deservedly popular, and so benignly effective in restoring confidence, and hope, and peace, and happiness, and prosperity in all our borders.

Men, of Anson, do you wish a return of that golden period? Advocate, then, the principles which, whenever and wherever practised, cannot fail to produce a like result.

See speech of O. H. Doekery, on the equalization of taxation.

See letter of Hon. William A. Graham, on outside of this paper. It was unavoidably crowded out of the last number.

EXCHANGES.—How is it that the Wilmington papers reach us by the way of Raleigh and Salisbury?

THE RALEIGH STANDARD.—We have of late entertained fears that this consistent champion of Democracy had been discontinued. As far as we are concerned, it has been discontinued.

It really does us good to perceive the unity in which Democratic brethren in Pennsylvania dwell together. The era of concord, brotherly love and good feeling has returned among them. A little while ago they called each other all the hard names they could think of. Now, they are satisfied with cutting each others throats!

Democratic papers assert that Mr. Buchanan is ambitious of figuring in history as "the last of the line of Democratic Presidents." The very last, we trust and believe. May his ambition be gratified. From all Democratic Presidents, good Lord, deliver us. From all the evil effects and malign influences of a twenty-years' Democratic possession of the Government, grant us a safe deliverance, and with a speedy exit into a happier state of existence.

HON. JOHN A. GILMER.—The Whigs of Chatham, in convention assembled, passed the following resolution endorsing the course of their Representative in Congress. They do him justice in this speaking of him:

Resolved further, That we deem it due to our faithful and worthy Representative, Hon. John A. Gilmer, who has proved himself to be "upright when honor was rebellion, true when integrity was treason," that we fully approve and endorse his course in Congress, and feel proud that in a period of the highest sectional excitement he dared to do that which the distinguished Hammond, of South Carolina, says he feels it was his duty to have done, but failed, because others led him in another direction.

We have been permitted to read a letter addressed to a warm and personal friend, by a well known, fearless and incorruptible old line Whig, in which the following passage occurs:

"You note of the 20th inst., informing me that the Whigs and Americans of Anson contemplated holding a meeting in Wadesboro' on Tuesday in April Court week, and requesting my attendance, was duly received. I heartily approve of the meeting, and know of nothing at present to prevent me from being with you. Every day convinces me more and more of the necessity for the reorganization of the Whig party, and of the correct and conservative principles of that party; and of the extravagance, corruption, and waste of principle in the Democratic party. I am greatly gratified to see the North Carolina Argus pouring its hot-hot into the Democratic ranks so effectively. In my humble opinion, it is doing the opposition more service than any other paper in the State. I will only add a little more gratis, Mr. Argus."

The New York Herald says: "The conservative opposition movement in Virginia, receives a new impulse of encouragement, and, before the end of May, we may have the beginning of a new division, which will confound the warring Democracy and the exulting Black Republicans, and put in active motion, a general and wholesome popular revolution. We are in the midst of the spring freshets, and the broken fragments of the Democratic party appear to be drifting down to sea with every flood."

"The Last Rose of Summer," is now called the "Buchanan's Rose—Farewell."

"A rose by any other name would smell as sweet."

THE NORTH CAROLINA PLANTER for April is received. It is a most excellent number.

The Argus seems to have a very bad opinion of the Democracy, but we think it will find it rather hard work to make its readers believe that Democrats are as dishonest and as corrupt as it charges. —Western Democrat.

That's a fact! We have a very "bad" opinion of the Democracy, but not worse than the opinions entertained by Democrats themselves, who have honestly confessed that the present Democratic Government is the most corrupt institution that ever existed in this or any other age or country. Democracy condemns itself. Out of the mouths of Democrats does the Democratic party stand condemned.

On the authority of Hon. Andrew Johnson and Hon. Mr. Toombs, we arraign the Government of the United States, while in possession of, and administered by, the Democratic party, as "making more corrupt uses of money in proportion to the amounts collected from the people, than any Government now on the face of the habitable globe."

This is good Democratic authority. All we ask our readers to believe, is what Democrats say of themselves. Democrats who have become disgusted with Democracy, and who will aid the Opposition in defeating the party with which they once cooperated—but which has become so monstrously corrupt that they are ashamed to be known as connected with or influenced by it.

The readers of the Argus cannot help believing, for the proofs are too strong for disbelief—they are compelled to give credence to what they cannot deny, the Western Democrat to the contrary notwithstanding.

That paper [the Argus] of the 17th contains a call for a Whig meeting at Wadesboro', headed with these words:

"Whigs! Awake! Arise! or be forever fallen!"

Above this notice is the picture of a buzzard with a piece of "hog chitterling" in his mouth, soaring upward and onward." —Western Democrat.

Now, we cannot help, however much we may pity the obliquity of mind and vision which fails to distinguish and cannot appreciate the difference between the American Eagle, the bird of Jove, and that abominably filthy, stinking scavenger bird, the "buzzard."

We know there are animals which take their color from surrounding objects, and which, seen in different aspects, are at one time green, and at another brown, or red, or blue, as circumstances dictate. We know, too, that the human mind takes its tone from those with whom it associates. For instance: let a man become the associate of thieves and felons—let him consort with the vile and the vicious, the immoral and depraved—the profane and vulgar—let him listen to low and ribald conversation, and read the productions of deformed and prostituted intellects, and soon his own sense of propriety—all the nobler promptings of his nature will be blunted—his conscience will be seared as with a hot iron, and he become as bad as the worst.

This is the inevitable effect of bad company. It is also true, that when the moral vision is corrupt, the outward vision is defective—the moral influencing the natural. Thus, it is possible that a man's morals may become so tainted and corrupt, that the most beautiful objects in nature and art, serve but to remind him of the vile and vulgar, and instead of elevating and ennobling, serve only to bring out his vulgar and bestial propensities.

Thus, the Democrat pronounces the American eagle, seen through Democratic glasses, a "buzzard." The "buzzard" is a Democratic bird—foul as Democracy itself—corrupt as corruption can make it—its fetid breath taints the atmosphere—its stomach craves the food which would disgust, and nauseate, and mortify, and destroy the life of any other creature less repulsive than itself. In these respects, it is an emblem of Democracy. It does not soar with the "chatterlings" in its mouth. It cannot soar. It buries the "chatterlings" which it has risen from the festering carcass of some dead animal in its stomach, even as Democracy has swallowed the "chatterlings" of a defunct treasury. The "buzzard" is a Democratic bird—they are the "buzzard party."

"This [the eagle] is intended probably to pre-figure the uprising of our Whig and Know-Nothing friends in this district! Let him soar, Mr. Argus, but be sure and select an easy place for him to fall upon." —Western Democrat.

The Eagle flaps his wings against the sky. Views the bright sun with an unflinching eye, And as he hears the golden orb of day His plumage brightens in the brighter ray. So Truth, beneath the influence of light, Still brighter grows—and growing, grows more bright—But when deceit puts on the garb of truth, Or wrinkle age the glowing tints of youth, The tottering step the youthful looks belie—Exposure follows and the victim dies.

We shall let him soar, Mr. Buzzard—we shall let him soar. The noble bird in his upward flight, is symbolizing the progress of the cause of truth—which is onward and upward, far above the pigmy flight of the foul and ill-omened bird whose presence is a sure presage of death and corruption. He is an emblem of Liberty. He is free as the air which supports him.

The "buzzard" party have filled the earth with corruption. The stench of their abominations fills the nostrils of the people. They are gorged and surfeited with prey. They are heavy and oppressed and cannot rise from the earth. They flap their wings and beat the air—

"In vain they strive to rise." Their utmost efforts barely suffice to enable them to reach the lowest limb of some stunted tree in the immediate vicinity of the "chatterlings," where, in impotence they sit, gloating over their prey, their stinking breath and nauseous vomit their only defence against intrusion. And there they sit, until disgorged, when, with fresh appetites they again get their stomachs to repletion.

Or flesh on bone, remaineth— Or Uncle Sam's salt-treasury— Or a ghostly "dime" retaineth.

In conclusion, we most respectfully congratulate this Western "Buzzard" on the happy conception which has enabled him to bestow upon his party a name so happily expressive, and beautifully illustrative of the strong sympathy between the scavenger bird and the scavenger party.

Editors of newspapers will see the propriety and fitness of designating that party by their new name—"The Buzzard Party!"

SHOULD NOT NORTH CAROLINA SEND FOUR WHIGS TO CONGRESS?—Yes, says our brother of the Salem Press, and yet, says we. In the First district, two years ago, the Whig candidate (Smith) came within a few votes of being elected. Cannot these few votes be overcome, and a majority given to a good old line Whig Representative? Who says no? Pahaw!

The Fifth district is certain for the Whigs. In the Sixth district, the Whigs are being aroused and are organizing for the contest. Throughout its length and breadth the Whigs are in earnest, and our friends elsewhere may look for a decided change in the political atmosphere of this district.

Mr. Vance will be re-elected in the Mountain district. Although he has served only a few months in Congress, he has already attained a high position in that body. His recent speech on the tariff, &c., meets the approbation of all true Southern men.

What is to be done in the Seventh? You must answer that question, Whigs of Union and Anson! What is old Anson about? asks one. You will hear from her very soon. She will put a plumper fall in the teeth of modern Democracy. Whigs of the Seventh district organize—organize! Organization is the forte of the Democracy! Their principles (whenever they have any) are written on paper, (not with indelible ink,) and are set aside at pleasure. Not so with you—but organization is necessary.

In this connection the Raleigh Register says: THE NEXT CONGRESSIONAL ELECTIONS IN THIS STATE. Unless the Opposition party in North Carolina shall be cursed with the most culpable supinities, or distracted by the most stupid feuds, they will carry, at the least, four of the eight districts in the next election. We mean the First, the Fifth, the Sixth and the Eighth districts. A gentleman from the First district informs us that there is the very best spirit prevailing through the length and breadth of the district. With the best of talent which the district possesses, and from which the candidates will be chosen, there can be no mistake made as to the result.

The Fifth district will be, as it has been, one, unless the Oppositionists are distracted by quarrels as to men, and thus permit an "imposition" Democrat to slip in and misrepresent a notoriously anti-Democratic district. Such a course on the part of the Oppositionists will be the very extreme of folly, and a burning shame. What a spectacle would it be, now when our party everywhere are sacrificing personal predilections on the altar of their country, and selecting the strongest and best men as their candidates, to see the old Guilford district—the banner district of the Whig party—torn and split up by disputes about men, and in the sequel to see a party secure a majority representing it in Congress. This cannot be, ought not to be, must not be.

In the Sixth district, as in the First, the old Whig fires have been rekindled, and are burning brightly to guide the nominated candidate to a victory which will "burn the scales" clean over, or as clear over as Democratic scales can be turned.

In the Eighth district, Vance, the gallant transmontane champion of the Opposition party, will clinch the nail which he drove into the coffin of Loebocism last summer.

Never led a party a finer prospect, and a more tempting field, spread out before them than have the opponents of Democracy in North Carolina this summer. The labors of the canvass will be labors of love and devotion to the best interests of our beloved country. The boldest instincts of an exalted patriotism prompt men everywhere to unite in the most strenuous efforts to drive out the owls and the bats, and the other foul feathered animals that make up the avary of Democracy from the government nests in which they have so long brooded, and which they have so nauseatingly defiled. The stench of Democratic corruptions is rank unto Heaven, and a people sick of it almost unto death, cry aloud for every disinfecting and purifying agent.

We have the prestige of success on our side now. The Democracy see it, and seeing it tremble. Look at the tone of their central organ, the Standard. Who remembers to have seen that journal as tame and spiritless as it has been for six months past? As it is with it, so it is with its party. The whole concern have a fearful looking forward to a judgment to come. Go forward, then, Whig speakers and canvassers, and an indignant and outraged people will pronounce the doom of double-dealing and damnable Democracy!

COSMOPOLITAN ART JOURNAL.—Subscription Books Opened.—Subscribers now received for the sixth year. The terms are the same, until further notice, as for the year past, viz: Three dollars entitles the subscriber

1st. To a fine impression of either of the superb steel engravings of "The Blacksmith," "Saturday Night," or "Manifest Destiny." 2d. To the Cosmopolitan Art Journal, one year—one of the most elegantly illustrated and valuable quarterlies published in this country. 3d. To a two months' admission (season ticket) to the celebrated Russell's Gallery, in New York—on the 20th month to date from the day of presentation of the ticket at the door. 4th. To all the rights and privileges of a member of the association in the Annual Premium Benefit, which will comprise several hundred works of art—paintings, sculpture, bronzes, water-colors, outlines, &c.

These are offers of extraordinary liberality, but such as the Directory are enabled to make through the operation of the admirable plan upon which the Institution is founded.

The April number of Russell's Magazine commences the third year and fifth volume of the magazine. The proprietors are grateful for the support and encouragement they have received, and solicit a continuance of public favor, which they will endeavor to deserve, and which we say they do deserve. To ensure the continuance of the work, it is absolutely essential that the terms of subscription should be strictly adhered to, and that the payments for the coming year be promptly made.

THE NORTH BRITISH REVIEW for February is received. Contents: The Algerian Literature of France; Carlyle's Frederick the Great; Fiji and the Fijians; The Philosophy of Language; Sir Thomas Moore and the Reformation; Intuitionism and the Limits of Religious Thought; De La Rive's Electricity in Theory and Practice; Scottish Home Missions; Reform; Recent Publications.

We have received from the American Advocate office, Kingston, a copy of the speeches of Hon. John M. Botts, before the Richmond Convention and the Order of United Americans. They are for sale at the above office, \$5 per hundred.

Our thanks are due to Mr. M. A. Bledsoe, of Wake, for a copy of his speech delivered in the North Carolina Senate, January 12, 1859, on the bill to alter the Constitution so as to enable the General Assembly to equalize taxation.

We are indebted to Editors Presbyterian, Fayetteville, for copy of Minutes of the Convention of Elders and Deacons of the Synod of North Carolina. Thanks, Messrs. Editors.

A Washington dispatch says: "From information received, it appears that the business of importing Africans is far more extensive than heretofore supposed, and that the arrangements for that purpose are ingeniously devised—small boats are employed to relieve slavers of their cargoes and bring them into Southern States. Our government has been informed of some of the movements, and has taken efficient measures in the premises."

FOR THE ARGUS.

RALLY WHIGS.

By one who can sing it. Turn—"Wrecker's Daughter." Democracy's in off condition, All the corn is off the Cobb— She is going to perdition— Back has proved himself a "snob." Rally Whigs! rally Whigs! rally Whigs! See your gallant banner streaming— Rally Whigs! rally Whigs! rally Whigs! Lo the eye of beauty beaming, Rally Whigs! rally Whigs! rally Whigs! Come from the East, come from the West, North and South with glowing beams, Rally Whigs! rally Whigs, ho!

But what more could be expected From a bitter wood-dyed Fiel? By Democracy elected, Just to kill the party dead!

Polk and Pierce, and James Buchanan, Head the plunder party host— And the Treasury they ran on Till it yielded up the ghost.

When old Back proposed for "Cala," That good looking Spanish wench, His party fell to dancing "Juba," Notwithstanding the expense.

Says "Cala" to Back, "you can't pass muster, Thirty millions will not do, Mother says you're a filibuster, You can't come it by a few!"

Then Back grew angry—black as thunder— But consoled himself the while— Thirty millions more of plunder, Caused His Majesty to smile.

Rally, then, Whigs, to the rescue Of the land your father's trod, Vanquish those who now oppress you, Do your duty—trust in God.

Keep it before the People!

Keep it before the People, That at the session of Congress before the last, although the appropriation for blanks was stricken out by both Houses of Congress, it was managed to be kept in the appropriation bill, in order to give a contract of \$40,000 to a newspaper edited in Pennsylvania, upon which \$35,000 was clear profit, and that that profit was shared with the editors of a Democratic newspaper in Washington. This is the way the Treasury is robbed to support Democratic newspapers to the party.

Keep it before the People, That when John Quincy Adams ran the expenditures of this government up to Thirteen Millions per annum, the hue and cry of extravagance and corruption, was raised from one end of the continent to the other—retrenchment and reform were called for—and the people united in turning Adams out of office at the expiration of his first term.

Keep it before the People, That when Mr. Fillmore, having the Mexican war debt upon his hands, and the thousands of new pensions allowed in consequence of that war, ran the expenditures of the Government up to forty five millions per annum, the Democratic papers and politicians, from Maine to California, clamored for reform, and for the election of a Democratic President, who would put a stop to all such extravagance?

Keep it before the People, That Buchanan came into office complaining of the extravagance of his predecessors, and pledged to retrenchment and reform by the Cincinnati Platform, but has run the Government expenditures up to the enormous sum of NINETY MILLIONS PER ANNUM, and has inaugurated the most reckless and unheard of system of plunder and corruption—giving it his personal sanction and official countenance!

Keep it before the People, That when Fillmore vacated the Presidential Chair, he turned over to his successor, Pierce, Forty Millions of a surplus—that when Pierce vacated it, he turned over to Buchanan Seventeen Millions—while Buchanan, in two years, has consumed that surplus, together with the current revenues of the Government hanging over the country, caused by borrowing, and is without money to carry on the Government?

Keep it before the People, That the enormous frauds, extravagance, defalcations, and corruptions, of Van Buren's Administration, for which he was indignantly hurled from power in 1840, were honesty, economy, and religion, compared with the wholesale corruption, public and private stealing, and reckless expenditures of Buchanan's administration!

Keep it before the People, That Buchanan's administration, from first to last, is a tissue of absurdities; it proposes the absurdity of spending money we have not got—the absurdity of buying what is not for sale—and the crowning absurdity of offering an insult as a preliminary to making a bargain!

Keep it before the People, That Buchanan has asked for all manner of powers, never before granted to any President—a Congressman's power of introducing bills—the Senate's power of ratifying treaties—the House's power of authorizing loans—and Congress's power of declaring war—an amount of power that GEORGE WASHINGTON would not have been trusted with!

Keep it before the People, That the present Administration, in its wild and reckless expenditure of the public money—its total disregard of the will of the people, and of the public good—its unauthorized assumption of power—its weak and unwise management of our Foreign relations—all and more, demonstrate that it is corrupt, and wholly fails to discharge the trusts committed to it by the people, and that it is the solemn duty of all honest men, irrespective of parties, to assist in hurling from power, the present corrupt army of office-holders!

Keep it before the People, That the present Democratic rule, should be overthrown—not only because of its reckless expenditure of the public funds—but also its double-dealing Territorial policy, asserting one thing to the North and another to the South—thereby inaugurating a species of dishonesty, disgraceful to the Government, unknown in the annals of civilization, and because it threatens the subversion of the best interests of the Republic!

WHIG RALLY IN NEW YORK.—They have had an enthusiastic, old-fashioned Whig rally in New York, and Hon. Washington Hunt has been making a speech before the Whig General Committee. Mr. Hiram Ketchum, chairman of the committee, on introducing Mr. Hunt spoke as follows:

What can be more refreshing than to look back to the period when the Administration of this country was in the hands of Whigs? What have we seen since it passed into other hands? The last Whig Administration was that of Millard Fillmore. [Loud and long applause.] He called about him the very ablest statesmen of the country, who fairly represented every section and every interest. He found the different sections of the country at variance and in fierce collision. The very first thing he did was to declare that the law should be maintained and enforced. [Applause.] He set himself at work with his Cabinet and friends to produce peace, and he did produce peace. He settled all the difficulties, which prevailed, and when he left the Presidential chair every section was reconciled and quieted. But, gentlemen, how long was that peace preserved? Both of the great parties of the country pledged themselves to the compromise measures; but how long did they keep their pledges? What have we seen since? I have said that he was surrounded by the ablest men of the country. Allow me to speak of some of them. There was Daniel Webster, Secretary of State,—illustrous name. [Loud applause.] He labored in that department, and died in that department; and when he died there went up such a wall from this whole nation as was never heard before since the death of the father of his country. He was succeeded in office by Edward Everett, [Applause.] And who is Edward Everett? Is there a man, woman or child in this whole country who cannot answer that question? Is there a Cabinet, is there a people in the civilized world that have not heard and do not honor and respect the name of Edward Everett? Much as we love and venerate the father of our country, he has taught us to love and venerate that character more than we did before. [Applause.] He is not indeed a man for fierce contest; but he is judicious, he is learned, he is a man of the highest integrity, and of vast knowledge; no man, by speech or writing, can communicate and impart that knowledge better than he. He too is a Whig. [Applause.]

There was also in the Cabinet of Fillmore, John J. Crittenden [great applause]—a man who was early selected by the sagacity of President John Quincy Adams to fill the high office of Judge of the Supreme Court of the United States. The Democrats of the Senate of the United States did not choose to accept him, but the sagacity of President Adams has been vindicated by his subsequent career. Crittenden has been since that time in the public service—the friend of Clay [great applause.] I know nothing that can be said against John J. Crittenden, except that he is said to be too old to serve his country. Too old? Why Kentucky does not think him too old to represent that sovereign State in the United States Senate. Who has ever seen any signs of age in John J. Crittenden, as he has sat in the Senate, vindicting or opposing any measure? Who has discovered any failure of intellect in him? They say, too, that our venerable friend and great hero, Gen. Scott, is too old [Applause.] If it were found necessary now to select a man to vindicate our rights, and to stand on the floor of Congress, to whom would the eyes of this people be sooner turned than to Crittenden? And if you were to hear to-morrow that two hundred thousand troops were to march by your feet from Europe to invade this country, to whom would every eye be turned but to Gen. Scott? [Applause.] We would not think him too old for that; we would trust to him as leader of our armies, the interests of this country before any other man.

Gentlemen, I think it is not years, and despatches and imbecility that are regarded as the evidences of old age in these men. I think that attachment to well established and old-fashioned principles is what makes men old in the estimation of many. If a man is in favor of honesty, as we once knew it—the administration of the good upon honest principles; he is set down as an old fogy—[laughter]—as a fossil. I wish the American Cabinet were filled with such fossils as John J. Crittenden and William H. Hunt. [Applause.] There is one part of the most ancient of all histories which I think is very worthy of our attention at this time. It is recorded that when Solomon reigned over Israel, that country had reached its highest pitch of elevation. When he died his son was called upon to reign after him. He gathered around him, in the first place, the old men of the country, and he heeded their advice. They advised moderation. He then called the young men of the nation, being a young man himself, they advised extreme measures. He followed the advice of the young men, and the Kingdom was rent asunder, and the nation was dissolved, and the people scattered throughout all the world, are witnesses to the folly of taking the counsel of young Israel.

That, it seems to me, is a very striking lesson for us. We ought to look to the moral of it. I am no soothsayer in this room, and yet I am old enough, perhaps, to give some advice to the young men of this generation to which I have alluded. You think yourselves wise at twenty-five. If you live to forty-five, you will know that you were not very wise at twenty-five; and if you should live ten years longer, you will know it still better. And now, gentlemen, I suppose I have less interest in this matter than most of you. We have a very rich inheritance; if the young men think proper to squander it away, let them do so. But, gentlemen, I think it will be well for them to consider that when they grow older they will probably be wiser; and to consider that it is best to preserve the rich inheritance which we enjoy. [Applause.]

From New York.

New York, March 27, 1859. Once more among the Knickerbockers, friend Argus, I will, with your permission, address you from time to time, hoping that I may say something that will interest, amuse or instruct your readers. On being referred to in the bill, the county courts are expected I should find few passengers on board the steamer from Norfolk, but was disappointed, for on application for a berth I learned that not only the berths but every cot and sofa on board was engaged, and that extra preparations were making for the accommodation of applicants. Baltimore, and arrived safely in Gotham, via Camden and Amboy route, which was twenty-eight miles per steamboat between Amboy and this place. Found on board the steamer Hon. Stephen A. Douglas, who was polite and agreeable to all. He circulated generally, on deck, and in the saloon and gentlemen's saloons, talking with the ladies, old and young, and playing with the children, and was particularly attentive to a Methodist Bishop, who was quite aged and very communicative. There were over three hundred persons on board, and I do believe that in the short space of three hours he had said something to almost every one of them. His will be the third party candidate for President, and he thought that T. L. Clingman will be on his ticket for Vice President. The latter has been spending his time in this city and Albany since the adjournment of Congress, and is en route for Europe. He is a strong Douglas man.

I attended an Old Line Whig meeting on Thursday night, and heard addresses from Mr. Ketchum, Hon. Washington Hunt, and Mr. Erastus Brooks. Better national and anti-sectional doctrine I never heard, North or South. The Old Line Whig fire is kindling all over the State. The Whigs are determined to have a candidate in the field for President—a national party sectional man. They go for a man tried and well known.

The alarm caused by rumors of war in Europe is subsiding. Cotton and provisions still going up. The city is full of merchants, and trade brisk—the largest Southern trade ever before known. No man should visit this city without seeing Stewart's fine wholesale and retail store on Broadway. It is six stories above ground and two under, and occupies one whole square. The establishment employs four hundred clerks and porters. One partner is in Manchester buying English goods and one in Paris buying French goods. Besides his own business they sell in domestic goods they pay the custom-house a million and half of dollars on importations. They have a trade of \$12,000,000.

The Sikes's affair is making quite a stir, and it is thought will lead to the development of some two or three other cases of a similar nature in Washington. Not yet generally known. Sikes's character is better than had been. It is said, upon good authority, that he was intimate with his wife's mother, and that he seduced his wife before he married her—she having a child in some three or four months after marriage. Butterworth's character is also bad. So upon the whole it is a dark and gloomy picture of our present condition.

There are many hundred such cases of daily occurrence in city life, and few are brought to light, but are known in private circles about the cities. S. H. C.

There is a curious report from Utah, in the correspondence of a San Francisco paper, to the effect that Brigham Young keeps within doors through fear of his life; that several of the leading Mormons are apostatizing, and that life and property are unsafe in the Territory.

REMARKS OF MR. E. H. DOEKERY.

In the House of Commons, on the 8th of February, 1859, on the following bill, introduced by him: A Bill to authorize and require the County Courts of certain Counties to tax articles of property not now authorized to be taxed for County purposes. SECTION 1. Be it enacted, &c. That in those Counties in the State which have subscribed or may hereafter subscribe to the stock of the Wilmington, Charlotte and Rutherford Railroad Company, the County Courts for the same in laying the taxes for the purpose of meeting said County subscription or any part thereof, or the interest thereon, shall have power and they are hereby required to lay the tax not only on such property as is authorized to be taxed in the first section of the 28th chapter of the Revised Code, but also on all other articles and every kind of property in said Counties which is taxed by the General Revenue Bill of the State in force at the time of laying such tax.

SECTION 2. Be it further enacted, That this act shall be in force from and after its ratification. MR. SPEAKER: You will bear me witness that I have not consumed much of the time of this House, nor would I do so at this time; but from the fact that a sense of duty to myself and to the people whom I represent on this floor, imperatively demand that I should be heard in reply to my friend from Anson and in defence of the principles of the bill now under consideration,—a bill which I believe to be not only right and proper, but indispensably necessary in this day and time of high taxes in North Carolina. I regret that I am compelled on this occasion to differ with my friend, for, in the main, we have been acting together. We are and have been friends, personally and politically; but in this matter we separate, honestly and conscientiously, awarding each to the other the same right to independence of action as well as freedom of thought.

Now, Mr. Speaker, why did I introduce this bill? In answer to that interrogatory, let the following reasons speak for themselves: This road was chartered, you will remember, in 1854, the State giving us a fair charter, with reasonable aid. After the preliminaries were arranged, the Company organized for business, and immediately proceeded to solicit individual subscriptions from the friends of the road, and the proposed road. Our worthy President, with authorized agents and others friendly to the enterprise, canvassed each and every county thoroughly and ably. This self-imposed duty did not meet with the desired success, and the Company, almost driven to the wall, and in utter discouragement, asked in order to secure the completion of the road, through Representatives of those counties interested in the work, such an amendment of the charter as to give the counties the right to subscribe to its capital stock in their corporate capacities as counties. This modest request was cheerfully granted by the General Assembly of 1855 and '57. This amendment in the charter was in the 6th section thereof, after providing the mode and manner in which this measure shall be submitted to the people, and the election upon the same, &c. goes on to provide, in case the proposition is voted on affirmatively, how the county bonds are to be used, when required, and the mode in which the subscription shall be met, which provision reads as follows: "And it shall be the duty of the justices of the county regularly to provide the means for meeting the interest on the county bonds, as the same shall become due, by laying such taxes annually on the persons, lands, and other property within the county as shall be sufficient to pay the interest, and the principal of the bonds, as the same shall become due, as well as by the magistrates on the line of this road. This clause, sir, is plain and unequivocal, peremptory and binding. The magistrates shall lay this tax on lands, persons, and other property, and get the entire tax on the same, and the rate of this tax shall be the same as that of the other taxes from whence this money is to come, viz: "other property" is entirely overlooked and ignored. This, sir, is wrong; the charter if binding at all is equally so in all its parts; otherwise, it is nugatory and inoperative. My purpose in the introduction of this bill is to make the only of the justice of the charter, and to amend it, in plain and unambiguous terms, to remedy its present unauthorized application, and to simplify and make binding all its provisions on "other property"—a portion of which I understand to be money and bank stock.

My friend objects to the bill because it is new. Why, sir, the entire subject is a new one in the legislation of North Carolina. Not only are the subjects of taxation as embraced in the bill new, but the mode of raising money by county subscription is equally new, and in our portion of the State a railroad is a new thing, and certainly none other objectionable on that account. But if the objection to the bill be only that it applies with equal force to the road itself, to the high tax upon land and poll necessary to complete the road, to many items in our Revenue bill just passed—one of which is the tax on note shavers, which is certainly just and proper although new,—and it applies to every thing that is novel or strange, without regard to its utility. Two years ago we made a law to equalize taxation by giving the county courts full and unlimited jurisdiction over every species of property, for the purpose of aiding land and poll to meet the county expenses. A similar bill was introduced into the other House the other day by the Senator from Wake, during this session. For some time it was in the hands of the committee, but on this occasion we only ask the right to tax "other property," with a view of aiding the land and poll tax-payers in meeting the demands now unjustly imposed on them alone for railroad purposes. This is a moderate request, and I trust this House will pass the bill.

But, says my friend, the county courts only ask the right to tax property for railroad purposes, already within their jurisdiction. I have recollection of any such condition precedent, and the express words of the charter fully bear me out in my position; for, by the first section of the 28th chapter of the Revised Code (referred to in the bill), the county courts are given jurisdiction over land and poll as well as other property, whereas, the authority given in the amended charter of the Wilmington, Charlotte and Rutherford Railroad Company expressly requires that this tax shall be levied on land, persons and "other property," consequently my friend is mistaken, or the Legislature in wisdom granted us more than we asked for.

But, sir, it is said the people voted for this county subscription with the express understanding that this county tax should fall alone and entirely upon land and poll and that it would be unwise and unjust to alter that condition now. This may have been the view of some individuals and some men, but not the people. At all events it is to me a new point, which I have never heard before. It would be strange indeed to see a people, nine-tenths of whom are land-tax payers, not only voting for heavy county railroad subscriptions, but actually consenting, earnestly, zealously and determinedly, that they and they alone should have the honor of footing the bill, and not the people as a whole, in addition to their heavy county burdens. It is hard enough to saddle the debt on them after it is contracted, without impeaching them with a want of judgment or sense of equality.