

AGRICULTURAL.

We have just read with unalloyed pleasure from the pen of an Address on Agriculture delivered before the Alabama State Agricultural Society by the Rev. Dr. B. Manly, President of the Alabama University.

The "Tusculum Monitor" justly remarks, that the "Address evinces great talents, research and philanthropy" and our gratification was undiminished by the reflection, that Dr. Manly is a native of the Old North State, the brother of our esteemed fellow-citizen Charles Manly, Esq. of this City, and Judge M. E. Manly, of Newbern.

The Address is entirely too long for insertion here, but as a sample of the author's peculiar force of illustration and fascinating diction, we make at random the following extracts:

"Agriculture is the natural resource of all men who are out of employment. It would seem as if the common Father of mankind, aware how machinery would be substituted for human hands, and how in the progress of science, whole employments would be superseded by new inventions, and thus many channels of support laid dry, had specially reserved Agriculture from liability to such mutations, as a standing inheritance and support for all his unprovided children.

Improvements in it have always been slow. While we see vast skill and proficiency displayed in the arts, and immense advances made in other things, at comparatively early periods of the world, it took the whole human race considerably over 4000 years to invent a tolerable form for the first, most essential Agricultural implement—the plough.

The first book on culture, as a science, was published in England only in the 18th century. It was reserved for Oliver Cromwell to bestow the first premium ever given for the writing of an Agricultural Essay.

And it does not seem, in the nature of things, possible, that labor-saving machinery, or any other description of improvement, can be applied to this branch of industry so as to prevent the great mass of the human family from finding the amplest resources in the bosom of our mother earth. Whatever numbers be already engaged, the employment is never over-crowded; none is so destitute or fireless but finds room and a cordial welcome. Nor does it ever repay with ingratitude and emptiness the toil and care bestowed upon it: even old and deep-seated sterility relents before the ploughman's honest, ingenious solicitation; rude and inhospitable wastes put on the smiling aspect of peace and plenty, and the desert blossoms and rejoices like the rose. Since the beginning of the world, it has never been heard, that an upright, industrious and prudent farmer, who kept himself exclusively to his own business, had failed! Failure may be inherent in other businesses, through their own obstructions or barrenness, or the fault of others; and thus be sometimes unavoidable to the most prudent; but failure and bankruptcy are strangers here. The "Bank of Earth" is an institution that never breaks, and on its regular discount days never suspends payments. Those old and well-established firms, with which the Agriculturist does business, and which are ever ready to aid the needy adventurer, with their inexhaustible resources, viz: Plough, Hoe and Harrow, and Seed-Time and Harvest, are never pinched and scanty in their accommodations, make no sudden or oppressive curtailments or revulsions, and involve no honest industrious man in misfortune and overthrow.

And it is as honorable as it is safe.—Whatever dignity may have been conferred on a man by birth or fortune, by learning or talents, by morality or station, by services or sacrifices for the public, no abatement is suffered when he transfers himself to the pursuits of Agriculture. A seat in the most elevated Halls of Legislation, cannot be taken by some men without an evident and depreciating compromise. What American but must have felt a generous regret to behold a fellow citizen, once distinguished as President of the United States, descending to the floor of Congress; for which, notwithstanding, his talents and business habits, and his unrivalled attainments as a statesman, have eminently fitted him! But who ever thought less of Washington, the deliverer,—I might say, Creator, of a Nation, when he resigned the helm of State for the handle of the plough? Who does not even accord him increased veneration, when they behold him, who, with scanty means, had nobly subdued the enemies of his country, returning to subdue the fields of his quiet patrimony by his own generous culture? The created, renowned, unequalled warrior, crowning his dignity as a plain substantial Virginia Planter.

Indeed, what a celebrated Poet has said of himself, is by no means uncommon among the great and renowned: "I never had any other desire so strong and so like to covetousness, as that one which I have had all ways, that I might be master, at last, of a small house and a large garden." The ultimate aspiration of men in other employments is, that, having attained the end of their ambition, they may complete the measure of their honors and happiness by quitting the trodden and contested arena, where gladiators go down, by retiring to the "Oikumene dignitate" of rural life.

The Almighty himself, the Giver of all the talents and worth there is in man, has set the seal of his approbation and preference on the employment. The first and the best made man in the world, He made a Gardener; the next two were respectively a Grazier and a Ploughman; and, in the language of the Poet Cowley, "if any man object that one of these was a murderer, I desire he would consider, that, as soon as he was so, he quitted our profession and turned artisan." Men are all born to this art, and taught by nature to nourish their bodies by the same earth out of which they were made, and to which they must return and pay at last for their subsistence.

The greatest of all Legislators, the man selected by the Almighty, as the organ of communicating the divine Law, Moses, was a Shepherd and Herdsman. The first of Prophets, Elijah, grand, mysterious, awful, that roared and glittered like a meteor at mid-

night, and disappeared as suddenly, when he took the chariot of the skies, bequeathed his office, his mantle, and a double portion of his spirit to a young man whom he had taken from following the plough, and who continued long the Prophet of his people.

The first divinely appointed King of Israel, Saul, and his successor David, the man after God's own heart, whose minstrel poesy has directed the devotion of the pious in all succeeding generations, ascended from the field to the throne. The great body of the Apostles of the Redeemer were manifestly taken from rural occupations.

The literature of Heathen Antiquity exhibits a marked deference to this employment. Hesiod employed his poetic talents to instruct his countrymen on this subject. Socrates claimed for it pre-eminence over all other employments. The Lyric Poet of the Romans, Horace, Epod. H., has devoted to its praises one of the most finished of his productions; and Virgil has done the same thing in his Georgics. Cicero claims for Agriculture a pleasure unlike all others, not diminished by extreme old age; and insists that this is the kind of life most of all befitting the dignity of a wise man. Cyrus, the wise King of Persia, was accustomed to relieve the weighty cares of government, by its pleasures. The Agriculturists who have figured in Roman History would comprehend nearly the whole list of its great names;—Fabricius, Regulus, Darius, Cincinnatus, Numa Pompilius, and I know not who others.

"By what kind of Legerdemain or Witchery is it that labor, universally indispensable to every form of well being, comes to be regarded as disreputable? Agriculture, the most ancient, honorable, and independent form of it, suffers the severest proscription. Many a youth that now bears me, would positively be ashamed to be seen working in the fields. In our large cities, hundreds are congregated, without employment, and often without bread, while millions of acres of the most fertile land on earth remain uncultivated. If a Farmer advertises for extra labor, with difficulty he obtains a reluctant offer; while an under-clerkship in a miserable druntery would be caught at with avidity. A merchant in one of the northern cities advertised for a clerk: on the first morning of his appearance, he had over sixty applications. Sad indication! Look at the young men in some of our towns and villages: so restless and eager apparently for something to do, that even the chairs kept in the stores have to be spiked, and nailed and sheathed in iron, to protect them from the busy panknives; and a fresh lot of cedar, such as an old awning frame, or a sign post, taken down, is an acquisition worthy almost of an auctioneer's advertisement and sales. Pass through the streets of some of these towns—you will see groups of idlers mounted upon empty boxes, drumming with the heels of their boots, lounging about the doors of drinking establishments, whistling, and manufacturing tobacco-juice or puffing the fumes of a cigar, retailing the latest scandal, conning some new joke, discussing affairs of State, and all other subjects but what concerns them, what suits their genius or station, and what they might do to promote their own true welfare and that of their country. While affairs of national policy embarrass the most profound and thoughtful Statesman, the se discover, as if by intuition, in some egregious folly of the President, or glaring error of Congress, a ready solution of all pecuniary difficulties, the cause unmarked which employment is so scanty, money so scarce, and the times so hard; at the same time, perhaps, there are hundreds of unoccupied acres within a mile of them, whole trades either wanting in the community, or scantily filled, the farmer's fields over-run with grass and weeds, crops wasting on the ground for want of more labor to gather the exuberant production, the market utterly unsupplied with what is of daily use and would command ready money; yet all this herd of idlers desiring, or professing to desire, that they might be prosperous and happy! If any new improvement in agriculture, the arts, or any other form of industry, claims attention, they will discourse eloquently about Humbugs, and with all the prudence of a sage and the sagacity of a philosopher, condemn and contrived. For my part, I think it were better to be humbugged, now and then, in the attempt to be, or to do, something, than to consume a life in utter worthlessness, never attaining to the dignity even of a decent humbug themselves. I have no words to express my utter contempt and abhorrence of such a character: The vagrant, idle, worthless person, consuming much, producing nothing, if he had his desert, would be scourged, naked and hungry, through the world, at the tail of an ass, whose grade he falls below.

The ass is not without some honorable associations. He is connected even with Bacchus, who was deified as the author of Grape Husbandry: for, while Bacchus is acknowledged to have taught the cultivation of the Vine, the Ass of Nauplia, comes in for a share of the glory; for he used to gnaw the vines, and so taught men the art of pruning them.

How many in the shape of men, possessors too of wealth, have not conferred, even by accident, so great a benefit on mankind!"

A FAIR HIT.—Mr. Wise, in a late speech, contended, that the character of the House of Representatives had deteriorated, and intimated his intention to retire at the end of his present term. Mr. Sprigg defended the character of the House, but hoped, if it had deteriorated, that it would get better after Mr. Wise's withdrawal.—Fay. Obs.

Mr. Charles L. Cook, surviving Partner of Cook and Hutton.

ST.—Take notice that whereas, I have been arrested upon a *capias ad satisfaciendum*, issued at your instance, and have given Bond for my appearance at the May Term of Wake County Court, as required by law: Notice is hereby given you that I shall apply to the Justices of the Peace then and there holding said County Court, on the 3rd Monday of May 1842, to permit me to take the oath of an Insolvent debtor, and thereupon to be discharged according to the act of Assembly in such case provided.

T. C. JONES.

SPEECH OF MR. BERRIEN, OF GA. ON THE VETO POWER.—Extract.

IN SENATE, MARCH 4.

Mr. President, with these views of the operation of the veto power on the general legislation of Congress, and of the nature and effect of the proposed modification of it, unless I am restrained by peculiar considerations, I am bound to advocate it. The Senator from Pennsylvania (Mr. Buchanan) suggests such a consideration. He finds it in the domestic institutions of the South—in the existence of slavery in the Southern States; an institution which, in the progress of events, he supposes may find protection under a Presidential veto, when it can find no other. Sir, this suggestion is not new to Southern men. We encountered it, and the multiplied appeals founded upon it, which were made to our interests and to our fears, in the Presidential canvass of 1840. The friends of Mr. Van Buren in the South sought to make political capital of his avowed determination, if the necessity for it should arise, to sustain their peculiar interests by the exercise of the veto power; and especially of his pledge so to resist any attempt to abolish slavery in the District of Columbia. The people of Georgia were repeatedly called to rally under the Standard of this political friend and protector of their domestic institutions; and their deliberate and well considered answer was given in the indignant rejection of his claim to their suffrages.

That appeal, sir, was made to us in the heat and excitement of the Presidential canvass—by partisan leaders, and by the presses of party. Now it assumes a graver aspect. Here, in this chamber of legislation, engaged as we are in considering a question which relates to our constitutional charter, it is distinctly put forth as a motive to influence the determination of Southern men, that a time may come in the progress of this Government when we shall hold our property at the will, because under the sole protection, of the President of the United States.

The Senator from Pennsylvania says the peculiar institutions of the South have no other support beyond their own limits, except that which is afforded by the democracy of the North. Sir, the proposition is startling, but is it true? Does not the Senator deceive himself? He does not intend to deceive, and certainly does not deceive us.—He says, because he believes, that the only support of the rights of the slaveholder, beyond the slaveholding States, is in the northern democracy. Mr. President, I will not answer in trite phrase, *non tali auxilio*; for a better reason, however, than merely because the phrase is trite. Differences of political opinion are not in my view incompatible with feelings of respect and good will to those who differ from us. I would close at once my political career, if among the duties which this station imposes, it demanded a sacrifice of those charities of life, which every day's experience more thoroughly convinces me we so much require. Sir, I would cheerfully assist a political opponent in the hour of need, and would therefore unhesitatingly receive assistance from him. But on this subject I go further, and frankly avow that in defence of this Southern interest, I would confidently rely on the democracy of the North; and as certainly not upon them alone. Has the Senator from Pennsylvania considered the source of this reliance, and the nature and extent of his own, and the obligations of his political associates? I avail myself of the occasion to present them to his view in all their simplicity.

To him and to them, to the individuals who constitute the democracy of the North, I accord the virtue of good faith; of a just regard for the sanctity and for the obligations of an oath; of a proper respect for the claims of common justice and common humanity; of the capacity to understand and the disposition to pursue their own interests. But this concession is not made to the democracy of the North alone. I extend it equally to all my countrymen, with the exception of a band of fanatics, whose unblushing and published avowal of their infamous principles of rapine and murder, or of murder only abstained from, not because it is immoral, but because it is inexpedient, while it necessarily excludes them from it, render them now even more impotent in fact than they are numerically.

I say to the Senator from Pennsylvania and to the united North, (I care not how they may be designated politically,) my rights as a slaveholder are guaranteed by the Constitution; this guaranty was the motive to, and is the bond of, our Union; these rights, thus recognised, are felt in every department of the Government, are incorporated in your laws, constitute one of the elements of representation, enter into the constitution of your Executive, and have their *persona standi in judicio* even before the judgment seat. I say again to every citizen of every non slaveholding State, those rights are recognized by that Constitution. If you have sworn to support it, you have sworn to support them. They are rights which you have bound yourselves to defend by an oath, from which God will not, and man cannot absolve you.

And yet, sir, gravely admonished, as I have been on this floor, that my constitutional rights have no other support but that which they derive from a political association composed, that embracing, as in their various relations they do embrace, every thing which is dear to me on earth and in defence of which I would sacrifice all else but my hopes of heaven, they may come ultimately to depend upon the will of one man—upon the mere caprice of a being formed and fashioned as I am, in all the frailty and imperfection of our common nature: (God help me, the reference serves to remind me how very frail and imperfect I am;) thus admonished, sir, I may be pardoned the remark, that if our be the responsibility of this peculiar institution, neither its establishment nor its benefits have been exclusively confined to us. I indulge no vindictive remark, or I would refer you to the records of your custom houses. I make no boastful pretension, or I could point to the sources of your revenue in proof that this institution contributes its due proportion to the

support of the fairest fabric of government, which, in the mercy of Providence, was ever given to man.

No, sir, while that Constitution endures, the domestic institutions of the South have a guaranty which no political association of any portion of our countrymen, and most certainly no Presidential veto, can afford. You may strive to alter it—that is a legitimate operation—but you will not. It is no idle boast to say, you know your own interests too well to attempt it. If the madness of fanaticism, silencing the claims of interest, could prompt you to desire it, you know that in this regard alteration is impracticable. Sir, there is yet an alternative. You may destroy that sacred charter by lawless violence. You may sever the bond which unites us; you may establish between us those relations which will make us enemies in war, in peace friends, and then if you are capable of yielding to the demonic spirit which alone could prompt it, you may strive to light up the torch of servile war within our borders. Then, indeed, and only then, can these institutions be withdrawn from the protection of the Constitution—and then God and our own right arms be our defence!

Mr. President, let us look at this subject in another view. The safety of the South, it is said, may depend on a Presidential veto. Now, take the case presented by the Senator from Pennsylvania. Suppose that a majority of Congress, discarding every moral, religious, constitutional obligation, should, under whatever pretence, resolve to trample upon the Constitution, and march over its ruins to the destruction of Southern rights. Why, sir, they must first have determined to violate their own oaths, to break asunder the bond of our Union, and to bring upon this peaceful and comparatively happy people, the accumulated horrors of civil war. Imagine the depth of depravity, the total disregard of every moral and social tie, by which such a determination must have been preceded; and think you that a band of fanatics such as these unfettered madmen, rebels alike against God and the country, would be stayed from the consummation of their unhallowed purposes by an Executive Veto? Think you that we of the South, would be found lingering in these halls, waging a woful war with our oppressors, or crouching under their away? No, sir, no. Long before madness like this could have had its consummation, this Union would have dissolved. The arm of the Executive Magistrate would be too frail to hold it together. It would be worse than a rope of sand. The Union dependent upon an executive veto! The rights and liberties of this great People, in a moment of maddening excitement like this, reclaimed and protected by the power of the Executive! Why, sir, the range of the human imagination is only not quite infinite—it is absolutely illimitable; but to my less imaginative mind, such an idea is wilder even than the wildest fiction of German romance. When faction and fanaticism had pervaded the land, corrupting the People and their rulers, arming brother against brother in fratricidal strife, in such a moment of phrenzy who does not see, who does not feel, that the Presidential veto would be powerless; that the voice of the Executive Magistrate, crying peace, be still, would be lost in the din and the discord of that awful hour of guilt and crime?

Fanatics may rave through the medium of the press, or in self-constituted and lawless conventions; and there is a limit within which a professed reverence for the right of petition may shelter the demagogue, or even delude men of honest intentions; but past that limit—take one step, one single step in violation of those rights, towards the accomplishment of the purposes of fanaticism, and that shelter is levelled in the dust.—That single movement will have rent asunder the veil which has hitherto masked the demagogue, and he who, in the exercise of official power, under the Constitution which he has sworn to support, deliberately and of set purpose seeks the destruction of those rights which that Constitution has guaranteed, stands unmasked before the world a perjured man—a wretch who has stained his soul with a crime of blacker die than the ebony hue of the slave for whom he professes to have perpetrated it. Here then, is our guaranty. American citizens, whatever their individual opinions of slavery, whatever their party denomination, are incapable of such pollution. If they are not, all other assurance is vain, and every honest man, be he slaveholder or not, should instantly and indignantly renounce all connexion with them. Yes, sir, this is our guaranty. It is in the Constitution and your oath to support it. You are held by the adamant chain which binds the soul of man to the God who gave it. It is such a guaranty as no political association of Northern democracy or of Northern whiggism can give us. It is the guaranty of your integrity—of your good faith—of your honor—of your oath—of the pledge, voluntarily given, but upon sufficient consideration, of every thing sacred in the sight of man or of his Maker. That, sir, is the guaranty on which I rely, and with unwavering confidence. I need not add to it, that you cannot do this violence to your constitutional obligations without sacrificing every principle of common justice, without warring against every dictate of common humanity. And thus secured by the pledge freely given, and confidently received, of your faith and of your oath, of your honor and of your integrity, surely it were idle and useless to recur to the consideration of your interest—to tell you that that powerful motive to human action alike forbids you to do this accursed thing, and that you know it.

Let us turn, Mr. President, to a more cheering view of this subject. At the moment when the suggestion of the Senator from Pennsylvania first reached my ear, the reply presented to my mind was that which I have just offered to him. Sir, there was another and a more satisfactory, because a preventive remedy, which was instantly occurred to me, and which has found ample confirmation in the brief interval that has since elapsed. As a defence against legislative aggression upon rights secured by the Constitution, my mind naturally turns not to the Executive Magistrate, but to that Constitu-

tion's own appointed arbiter—to the Judicial power. In the judicial, not the Executive Magistrate, I see the sentinel whose post is on the outer wall—not to await, in the vain hope of resisting it then, the crisis which the Senator from Pennsylvania has supposed, but to mark the first approach—to resist the earliest efforts of the assailant, and, by its authoritative mandate, to stay his progress. Sir, that authoritative mandate has been given. It was my good fortune to hear it. The rights of the South, in their full and whole extent, have been asserted and vindicated. The constitutional guaranty has been written anew on the page of the instrument itself. The domestic institutions of the South have found a sanctuary in the temple of Justice. Incorporated in the Constitution, they are now recognised as the supreme law of the Confederacy, and of each and every of the States which compose it. Here, sir, is the efficient veto—the constitutional shield of their protection.

Mr. President, I have dwelt upon this portion of the subject with a double view. It has been my desire to show, as I trust I have done, that the great vital interests which it involves, that the domestic institutions of the South, which are coeval with our existence, and interwoven with every social and personal interest and feeling of our People, cannot be put at hazard by the proposed amendments of the Constitution; that they do not require the protection of an uncontrolled Executive veto, and could not receive it, if they did, in the crisis which has been supposed by the Senator from Pennsylvania. I have desired to divest this argument of the strength which it has acquired in the hands of political agitators, acting upon the fears of the timid, and to allay, as far as any effort of mine may contribute to allay, the apprehensions which it has awakened. For myself, I do not fear—and I have given you evidence that I do not—to discharge my duty in this chamber, uninfluenced by these apprehensions; but to the extent to which they may exist, here or elsewhere, it is our common interest and our common duty to endeavor to allay them. I say to the South, fear not! The ministers of public justice have fulfilled the high behests of the Constitution. Your rights repose securely under its protecting ægis!

EXTRA ADVERTISING.—On the receipt of Louis D. Henry's Letter accepting his nomination to run for Governor, it was printed and done up in packages, and advertised in the local papers as "HENRY'S BITTERS." This preparation was made by Dr. Henry's own hand, or at least under his immediate inspection, shortly after receiving his diploma from this "Democratic" Convention; and the learned members of the faculty who conferred the honor upon him, set about puffing the nostrum with all their might. Indian Elixirs, Ague Pills, Bone Liniments and Patent Corn Extractors were mere fools to Henry's Bitters! All the ills that political flesh is heir to, were doomed to speedy eradication by Henry's Bitters—and they were recommended to be most particularly good for the Democratic "boy children." But the people had been so much imposed upon by quacks, that suspicion arose as to the boasted virtues of this invention; and before Dr. H. had time to practice upon the good citizens of the State to any considerable extent, one Dr. Hale, of Fayetteville, acknowledged to be skilful in the analysis of quack compounds, subjected the Bitters to his fire and his crucible, and scattered their pretended virtues to the winds. They are efficacious in no case except where an active emetic is required; and even then, a sensible practitioner would prescribe a dose of ipecac, in the stead. The advertisements of these Bitters, who are also agents for their sale, we think are not likely to realize any great profits: we shall see, when they foot up their bills on the 4th of August. Greensboro' Patriot.

SHREDS AND PATCHES.

At Limerick, Me., on Sunday last, a fire destroyed Lamos's tavern and stables, Dr. Fogg's dwelling house, store occupied by S. B. Smith, and ten other buildings, with 8 horses, a cow, several valuable carriages and harnesses, and a large amount of grain.

The Cashier of the Union Bank at Boston has received through the post office \$1000, enclosed in an envelope indicating that the same is to make good to the bank a loss occasioned by an error of one of its tellers several years since.

Out of all the persons on board the unfortunate Medora at the time of her explosion, only 18 escaped unhurt;—dead 26, wounded 43.

The great racer 'Boston,' is on his way to New York. He is to run with 'Fashion' on the Long Island Course, the 18th of May, for twenty thousand dollars aside.

Two children of a family named Meggher, living near Dartmouth, N. Scotia, wandered from home on the 11th instant, and remained lost till the 17th, when they were found six miles from home, dead, locked in each others arms. The parents were both lying sick at the time.

A blind man in Cecil, Md. named Mathias Furney, on the 29th ult. got lost in the woods, and was not found till eleven days after—ten of which he was destitute of food. When found he was nearly dead with starvation, but is now doing well.

The Abolitionists of Danvers, (Massachusetts,) have resolved that the Supreme court of the United States is a corrupt body, from which nothing is to be expected in defence of human rights or the liberty of the people. The Legislature of Maryland, at its late session, passed a law levying a tax on plate and watches; on the former \$24 on the \$100; on gold lever watches, or of equal value, \$1; on other watches, 50 and 25 cents.

A number of cattle in Frederick, Md., have recently gone mad and been killed, in consequence of being bitten by mad dogs.

The farmers of Michigan are said to have a million of dollars invested in the wool business. There are in the State, sixteen fulling mills, thirty-six carding machines, and four wolen factories, besides two new ones now erecting. The amount of wolen goods consumed in the state a year, is \$1,128,000; two thirds of which is of foreign manufacture.

OUR CANDIDATES.

1st FOR GOVERNOR.

It is now time for every Editor to determine upon his Candidate for the office of Governor of the State. The election will be held in August next, till when, the time is short enough to canvass the various merits of the different nominees. There perhaps never was a time more imperiously demanding a wise and judicious choice. Many of our sister States from unwise speculation and imprudent expenditures for public works, and over-sanguine desire of shooting ahead in the march of improvement, are now involved in difficulties seriously threatening a lasting stigma on their honour and honesty. New questions, from conflicting jurisdictions, are every day arising between the confederated sisters; the doctrine of State sovereignty and State rights is constantly increasing in importance, and is now the only barrier to resist the revolutionary action of northern fanatics, the disorganizing, wild and visionary schemes of southern mad brains, and the arbitrary and consolidating measures of a weak, despotic and corrupt Federal Government. Hitherto, North Carolina has stood erect amid the universal prostration of State credit and State honor around her: has steered clear of the Sylla of southern misrule, and of the Charybdis of northern fanaticism; has escaped from the contaminations that beset on every side, thrown a proud defiance at the seductive advances of an unprincipled Executive, and firmly anchored in the principles of '76, like her own Pilot mountain to the once roaming possessors of the land, she has become the cynosure of all neighboring eyes, the fixed and immovable pole-star by which the more erratic orbs of the Union are now steering their courses. Does not her noble position fill the bosom of every true son of her with heart-felt emotions of pride and patriotism? Are not all ready, willing, and anxious to preserve untroubled her enviable reputation, to stand by and defend her and forever hold aloft the spotless banner of her glory and renown? If so, there is but one course to be pursued; there is but one maxim to be followed: the bright and shining path of the past must still be followed, the "stare super antiquas vias" must be her motto: to stand upon her ancient and solid foundations. What are these? They are the integrity of her citizens, the wisdom, the firmness, and honesty of her rulers. Let us not then, like the foolish followers of Rehobotham carried away from the course of our fathers by new doctrines and upstart leaders; but let the admonitions of the old and the sage prevail; let still

"Wisdom thro' our councils reign And her's shall be her people's gain."

Let our officers be men of the old school, genuine republicans of the ancient stamp, and true disciples of the honored dead.—Let us therefore, "with one voice and one heart," elect JOHN M. MOREHEAD to the office of Chief Executive of this good, this glorious old North State. 1st. Because he is opposed to Louis D. Henry—the very embodiment of every thing new, wild, disorganizing, and anti-republican. He is not a genuine son of our State; he was born not among us and he inherits not the stern democracy, the tempered prudence, and the immovable firmness of a real son of North Carolina. He was born at the north; his earliest lessons (always the most lasting) were in old northern, blue-light federalism; he was educated at the north, and all his former sympathies were with the north. He has, since, on coming to a southern State, changed to the popular side, and learned his new political lesson by rote without knowing its meaning. He was (so it is said and un-denied) opposed to the last war, and yet he calls himself a democrat; he has denounced nullification as treason, and yet professes himself to be a States-rights-man. He has been a bank attorney, grown rich on the practice and is now a bank stockholder, and yet he affects to denounce all banks and banking institutions, forgetting that as according to law the receiver of stolen goods is as guilty as the thief, and that aiding, abetting and comforting traitors is treason, he who assists or is interested in a corrupt institution is equally culpable with the institution itself—he has endeavored to rise to the office of Chief Executive by the false, uncertain buoy of misrepresentation, vociferous howling and an attempt to hood-wink and humbug the people, thereby showing his very low appreciation of their sagacity and his own want of fairness and liberality.

2nd, let us elect John M. Morehead because he is a living exemplification of the sacred principles that have thrown such a lustre around the name of North Carolina. He is a Republican of the old school; a plain, unsophisticated Democrat; manly, plain, and modest in his manner, stern in his principles, open, candid and honest in his profession of them and action upon them; a sincere States-Rights man, a rigid economist, an enlightened Statesman and a devoted Patriot. Born in North Carolina, educated in North Carolina, rising by personal worth from poverty and obscurity, to honor and wealth in his native State, every feeling, every sympathy, every principle that can bind man to any land, is thrown around that native State, and with her honor, her interests and her glory, his own are indissolubly connected.

3rd, let us re-elect Mr. Morehead to the office of Chief Executive of our State, because we have once tried him and found him a faithful steward. His Administration has given universal satisfaction, and even the black and poisoned tongue of the political slanderer itself, dare not, cannot breathe one single charge against it. He has been honest, faithful, constant in duty, economical, firm and enlightened in his policy. For these reasons our mind is made up, and we feel a proud assurance that a universal approbation will hail the flag which we now unfurl to the breeze, of

JOHN M. MOREHEAD for Governor of the State of North Carolina. Oxford Mercury.

Eighty-six millions of pounds of coffee are yearly consumed in the United States. In Great Britain, the consumption amounts to twenty-five millions of pounds per year.