THE PALMETTO REGIMENT.

We have received, says the Charleston Standard, from Messrs. S. G. Courtenay & Co., a copy of the Address delivered by General Samuel McGowan, before the Palmetto Association, at the celebration of its first anniversary, on the 14th of May last. It is an able, eloquent and appropriate production, and we take pleasure in laying before our readers so much of it as our space will permit:

"The Palmetto Regiment was also remarkable for

the material-the character of the men-of which it was composed. The war with Mexico has proved, beyond all question, that citizen soldiers may be relied on as a sure national defense, and that the republican principle of opposition to large standing armies, is not only economical, but practical and safe-that it does not necessarily result, as has sometimes been supposed, in confusion, and military weakness. Some of the greatest battles in Mexico were fought and won principally by volunteers. But it is also true, that the learning of the military profession is indispensable, -that valor is comparatively impotent without skillful direction. The scientific knowledge of the officers of our little regular army, was apparent in all the operations of the war. In our judgment it is impossible to over-estimate the importance of the West Point Military Academy, as a school for the education of a limited number of officers, who may keep pace with the improvements in their profession, and always be ready to direct the patriotic efforts of the masses of their fellowcitizens. A true history of the war would serve to remove the jealousy with which the regular officer looks upon undisciplined, but patriotic troops; and also bring shame upon those scriblers, who, pretending to give true accounts of battles won by the common efforts of all, carefully ignore the most gallant services of the volunteers, but never let an opportunity pass to magnify the exploits of the regular soldier.

. The volunteers were soldiers from choice-not from necessity. In going to the wars they were not following a profession, nor seeking the means of living; but were moved by patriotism, and a love of glory. The privates were not inferior to the officers. whom they elected from their own number. Many of the best names, and much of the best blood of South Carolina, went through the campaign in the ranks. The patriotic volunteer soldier deserves more credit than his officers, because he endures greater privations, and fights with less chance of honorable distinction. As the whole Regiment was composed of such material, it would be invidious to make a particular reference to the personal services of any number of them. It would be impossible to do so, without committing the great sin of injustice, either by omission or commission. The Regiment won laurels enough to encircle the brows of all its members, and there should be no partial preference in the division of those honors.

But surely we cannot be upon doubtful ground if we allude, very briefly, to some of the departed brave who fell far away from those who were nearest and dearest to their hearts; who have fought their last battle, and are now alike insensible to our praise and blame. The fortunate survivors are still among us. They have their reward in the thanks and honors of their grateful countrymen; and nothing that we could say would either stimulate, or heighten the just appreciation of their merit. We see no reason, however, why we should withhold our humble mention from the dead. There is to us, a sweet sentiment, in the very plain but appropriate monument, which stands on yonder hill in front of the Capitol-the emblem tree, eponym of their State, and device of their banner, in honor of which they poured forth their blood-inscribed simply with the names of the dead of the Palmetto Regiment. In names thus constitute their only epitaph, there is an eloquence in silence, which speaks their eulogium trumpet-tongued.

"Soldier rest! thy warfare o'er, Dream of fighting fields no more; Sleep the sleep that knows no breaking, Morn of toil, nor night of waking."

There was the noble chief, the father of his Regiment, bearing a name honorably distinguished throughout the revolution, identified with every war since our independence, and brimful of every association connected with chivalry; a name which cannot be heard without exciting sentiments of honor and patriotism-Pierce M. Butler. He was not in the State when he was elected Colonel. It was nnderstood that he was about to return from the west, where he had been engaged in some service of the General Government, and, without solicitation upon his part, he was elected, we believe unanimously, Colonel of the Palmetto Regiment. A better selection could not have been made. He was by name, by education, and by nature, a soldier. He had been an officer in the army, he had fought gallantly in Florida, and he had been Governor of the State. He brought with him age, experience and character, and he devoted all to the service of the Regiment with the enthusiasm of youth. We believe that when he was called to the command of that Regiment he resolved to return with it in glory or perish. No one could mistake his manner, when he received the flag which he loved so well from the hands of the Mayor of Charleston. There was a tone in that clarion voice, and a fire in that eye, which plainly promised

With it when the battle's done; Or, on it, from the field.

There was one sentiment which inspired him throughout the campaign, and which, upon every occasion of peril, spoke forth in eloquent harangues to his Regiment. He would say that South Carolina had always claimed a character for spirit, and had sometimes been taunted as "the chivalry,"—that the Regiment bore her ensign and her honor, and that they must perish—perish to a man—rather than have her bright escutcheon tarnished by any act of theirs. He succeeded eminently in breathing his own spirit of intense State pride and patriotism into his Regiment, and the result is known.

From the commencement of the campaign Col. Butler was in bad health. His frame was shattered by a complication of diseases, which were aggravated by the exposure of camp life; but he was ever at his post. He shrunk from no service, and actually courted danger with the enthusiasm of a lover. When he was unable to march, he had himself carried on an ambulence, which might always be seen moving near the head of the Palmettoes. On the nineteenth of August he was quite indisposed, but when Shields' Brigade was ordered to join the forces on Valencia's left, he mounted his horse and led the Regiment through the pedrigal on that terrible night. The rain fell in cold torrents, yet he toiled on through Egyptian darkness over volcanic rocks and rugged chasms, the greater part of the night, and before dawn of the glorious twentieth, was at his post to assist in the bloody rout of Contreras. He has managed to get his horse-old Roan-over the pedigral, and on him, he kept with his Regiment in the hot pursuit towards Mexico. It was now half-past two o'clock in the afternoon; the day was very sultry after the storm of the night before; no one had eaten anything for nearly twenty-four hours, except a few apples which had been plucked by the wayside; Col. Butler was resting for a few moments, and perhaps endeavoring to get something to eat in the hamlet of San Angel, when the firing commenced in advance at Churubusco. Quickened by the sound of cannon, Shields' Brigade was soon up, and was retained for a few moments in reserve at Cayacan, where the General-in-Chief had taken his stand .-Gen. Scott, with some of his staff, ascended the steeple of a church in the village, and surveyed the field. Frem his position he could see clear away to the southern gates of the city, and over the whole intermediate ground. It was a new field to him, and he found himself going into a general battle, without even a reconnoissance. He observed the thirtytwo thousand Mexicans, who were engaged in the battle, drawn up in two long columns, -one directly across his path, and already engaged, was lining with a blaze of musketry, the dykes of the river Churubusco far up and down. In this line, about the centre where the road crossed the river, was the tete du pont, and a little to the right, and front, stood the convent of San Pablo, both of which were thundering upon his center. The other column was drawn up along the San Antonia causeway, at right angles with the river front now engaged—support-ing it at the tete du pont, and extending far back towards the gates of the capital. This second column was the reserve, fresh from the city. In it stood Santa Anna with a brilliant staff. In it fought the Polkas-the national guard of Mexico; and from it, during the whole battle, poured strains of martial music, mingled with cheering shouts an | bugle blasts. As soon as those dispositions were observed by the General, he ordered the Brigades of Pierce

and Shields to turn the enemy's right, across the river above and attack the column of reserve. This was a perilous service. It could only be performed by going far to the front, beyond the reach of speedy support. The distance was considerable, and the ground, low and marshy, was intersected by numerous ditches and irrigating canals. But, perilous as it was, the service was performed—nobly and gloriously performed—although at a bloody cost to South Carolina. The two brigades, now under the

command of Shields, approached the reserves near the baciends of Portales.

the hacienda of Portales.

Somewhat disarranged by the march, they appeared suddenly before an enemy in front at least five times their number, who occupied higher and firmer ground on the csuseway, and was sheltered by the growth of trees and maguey that lined the ditch along the road. They were almost surrounded.—The Mexican river line which they had now turned, was on their right, the lancers on their left, and the reserve column, the object of their attack, in front. In imagination the whole scene rises to the view.—The Palmetto Regiment halts a moment to adjust its line of battle, and then—made the basis of the whole movement—commences the terrible charge. Col. Butler leads his Regiment—his horse is shot, and he fights on foot. He is shot in the leg, but still hobbles on. The storm growing fiercer and fiercer, his

line of battle, and then-made the basis of the whole movement-commences the terrible charge. Col. Butler leads his Regiment-his horse is shot, and he fights on foot. He is shot in the leg, but still hobbles on. The storm growing fiercer and fiercer, his response to the call of the fearless Shields is heard over the din of battle-" every South Carolinian here will follow you to the death!" He still presses onward, and, in the crisis of the battle, is shot through the head, and falls to rise no more. At the very moment when the struggle was decided-when victory had perched upon his country's standards, and all the columns of the enemy, shattered, shivered, and broken, were rolling in confusion back upon the city, his immortal spirit took its flight from the bloody meadows of Churubusco. The last object which his eyes beheld was his own Palmetto banner, still proudly floating, although tattered and torn by the storm. The last sound that fell upon his ear was the terrible roar of battle; and in death, animated by the same spirit which had fired him in life, he clasped his arms about his breast, and died as he had lived,-like a soldier. Well might his friend Worth exclaim, as in the hot pursuit he dashed by his body, yet warm with life: "Gallant Butler! his body rests in a foreign land, his memory in the hearts of his countrymen, and his spirit, pure and bright as his blade, with his God."

There was also the second in command, Lieutenant Colonel Dickinson, who, thoroughly imbued with a love of military glory, and reckless of all personal danger, was the very soul of chivalry. Always seeking a place "near the flashing of the guns," he was, we believe, the first American officer who was wounded at Vera Cruz; and he fell gallantly with his Colonel, on the fatal field of Churubusco. His wound was not considered mortal, and when operations recommenced, after the armistice, he chafed like a wounded lion. His restlesness, and eager anxiety to join in the struggle, doubtless hastened his end: and his brave spirit left us during the bombardment of Chapultapec. He survived the battle in which he fell, only to die within hearing of the thunders of another, in which he was not allowed to participate.

There was also Lieutenants Durham, Stewart, Adams, Williams, Clark, Morange, Cantey and Steen, besides a long list of non commissioned officers and privates, who laid down their lives for their country, and in doing so, died the death which gallant soldiers love to die. Shades of departed heroes! you are not forgotten, but will ever be remembered with mingled pride and sorrow, by your surviving comrades, as well as by a grateful country!

The Palmetto Regiment, as an organized body, no longer exists. It performed its mission well, and is now a thing of the past. The survivors have quit the lines and tented fields, and the dead have left us only their fame. There is, however, remaining of that Regiment, one cherished exponent-the soiled and tattered banner which it bore:-that beloved and honored relic, which, in solitude and silence, reposes in the capitol-which no longer marks the head of the Regiment, when the drums beat to arms -which had been relinquished to the care of the State by its former guardians, of whom, now disbanded and scattered, not one that lives can return to look upon it for a moment, without dropping a silent tear over the memories of the past -- that alorious standard, around which rallied hearts as brave and generous as ever beat for friends or country-which accompanied many a toilsome and perilous march, and whose folds, bearing an immortal inscription, have floated in bloody triumph over many a hard fought field. PROUD MEMENTO OF THE PALMETTO REGIMENT! all radiant with renown, long may it be religiously preserved, as the evidence of past, and the pledge of future glory.

THE RESULT OF THE LATE ELECTIONS.—It must be a source of great gratification to every democrat-aye, to every unprejudiced and candid southern man-to see how much success our noble old cause has met with in the late elections. Notwithstanding the imprudence of a few of our own people, and the trickery and misrepresentation of the opposition on the Kansas question and Gov. Walker's course; notwithstanding these impediments have been thrown in the pathway of our great party, victory has again perched upon our standard; and to the long and honorable list of democratic States we now, with great joy, add one, "Old Kentucky," the home of the gallant "Harry of the West"-and one of the last spots of the American Union where the Genius of pure Whiggery rested before its final and eternal flight from earth. That gallant old whig State has taken position beside her venerable mother, Virginia. She stands to day a proud example of the devotion of her patriotic sons to principle and the constitution as it is. All honor to Preston, Clay, and others of that glorious galaxy of whig statesmen who gave their right arms' best blows and their hearts' noblest impulses and energies to the cause of the constitution, the Union, and equal rights! They have deserved the thanks of the national democracy all over the Union, and will receive the reward due to pat-

riotism and valor.

Where is the "national American party" now? With but a half-dozen representatives on the floor of the next Congress, what a melancholy picture will they present to the eye of the observer! And this is the end of Sam! Let politicians who aspire to be leaders in the councils of the nation behold this melancholy picture, and read in it a valuable lesson for the future. Let the young men, especially, take warning of the last end of that sprightly individual called Sam, and beware of the consequences of unprincipled or bad-principled parties.

To those unfortunate friends of "Sam" who have adhered to their party until the present we would say, if you prefer a safe shelter from the storm, come in out of the rain, and get into good company; but if you had rather take the peltings of the pitiless storm than share our safe retreat, then stay out, and enjoy the fun to your heart's content. We shall not cry.

Georgia Federal Union.

Mr. Stanly—The course pursued by Mr. Edward Stanly, in yielding himself to the purpose of Black Republicans, the inveterate and constant enemies of Southern rights and interests, has taken the country by surprise. While his friends thought he had more principle his enemies believed he had more sense than to do as he had done. Mr. Stanly has very many personal friends in North Carolina, and while his waywardness will not we presume, as it certainly ought not to change that relationship, they cannot reflect upon the matter without the most painful emotions.

We understand him to say that he always entertained abolition views. If he did, he has not acted with truthfulness and candor towards his fellow citizens of North Carolina. He was for a time a crested leader in the Whig party, who were certainly not amenable to the charge of abolitionism, or of favoring that destructive sentiment at the time he held rank with them. "On Stanly, on!" was the political war-cry of his party, who looked up to him as a bold and active leader, worthy of approval and applause. No one douted his political honesty—not even those who deprecated the zeal with which his fine talents were used against them.

What is the cause of this discrepancy? The whole matter is embraced in one word—ambition! We mean that ambition that aims at its object in despite of every cost and peril. That breaks down the barriers of reason, and gives the passions undisputed reign. He will be greatly disappointed, we believe, if his expectations go beyond the office for which he is now a candidate—and to obtain which he will undoubtedly fail. It may be written of him, and the sequel will show it, we think, that in giving loose to his wild designs, he perilled all and lost all.

Wilmington Commercial.

[From the Indiana State Journal.]

Indiana Trials and Sketches,—Reminiscences by Hon. O. H. Smith.—A Tight Fit.—In early times there lived in Indiana a man by the name of George Boone, a descendant of the celebrated Daniel Boone, who should not be overlooked in these sketches, although I have not space to pay the same respect to many others whom I would be pleased to notice.—George Boone would have stood well in those days when there were giants in the land. He was near seven feet high, with large bones and muscles; his hands were large, but his feet were beyond anything of the kind I have ever seen in length, breadth and depth. I can best give some idea of them by relating an incident that George used to relate with gusto, after he became of our State Senators.

"I was about eighteen years of age when for the first time I took it into my head to go a sparking. One of my neighbors, a few miles off, had a large, pretty daughter, that I thought would just suit me. It was late in the fall, and the weather pretty cold; still, it was too early to put on shoes. The Sunday evening had come; I dressed in my best butternut colored suit, made some six months before, but soon found that the pantaloons reached only just below my kees, and my coat stretched over as tight as a dried eel skin on a hoop pole. I started barefooted, wading the creeks and muddy bottoms till I reached the house. They were about sitting down to supper, and invited me. Sally sat by my side. We had mush and milk, and plenty of it. The old lady handed me a large bowl. I thought politeness required me to meet her at least half way, and stretched out my hand to take it; but I had made no calculation of the size of the table, the space between the milk-pitcher and the bowl, nor of the width of my hand. I struck the big milk pitcher on one side, and out went the milk over the table. Sally jumped up and went roaring with laughter into the other room. The old lady merely remarked, "It will rub off when it gets dry," and the old gentleman said "there had greater accidents happenedat sea." But it was all over with me. I saw that all was lost. Not a word more was spoken. I saw nothing more of Sally. The clock struck ten. "Mr. Boone, won't you wash your feet and go to bed?" said the old lady. "Yes ma'am." "Here is an iron pot—all I have suitable." I took the pot, and found it so small that I could only get my feet into it by sliding them sideways; but I got them in, and soon found them swelling tighter and tighter, until the pain was so great that the sweat rolled off my chin. The clock struck eleven. "Mr. Boone, are you not done washing your feet?" "What did this pot cost? I must break the infernal thing." "A dollar." "Bring me the axe." "Here it is." I took the axe, broke the pot to pieces, handed the old lady the dollar, opened the door, and never saw her afterwards. I met Sally at a husking several years afterwards, and as we met she roared out A FIGHT IN THE SENATE.

But the end of George was not yet. He grew up to be a man and a colonel, and, like Saul of old, was chosen to lead the people. He became a State Senator and an able debator. His figure was so tall and commanding, his voice so strong, loud and clear, his manner so plain and unassuming, his coolness and known courage such, that he was both respected and dreaded as an opponent. While he was in the Senate, a warmly contested question came up for debate, Ratcliff Boone, Lieutenant-Governor, in the chair. The colonel was the leader of one side of the question, and a senator, about four feet ten, limbs in proportion, with a voice like a "katydid," led the other side. The chamber was crowded .-The colonel rose, with his eve upon the chair, and was speaking at the top of his voice. "That's a lie!" squealed out the little opposition senator .-"As I was saying, Mr. President"-" That's a lie!" in the same squeaking voice. "As I was saying"-The little senator could stand it no longer. He sprang over the railing, ran round to where the cololnel was standing, and struck him with all his might on the back. "As I was saying, Mr. President "-the blows repeated several times, while the colonel, without taking the least notice of it, continued to address the Senate until he closed his speech, then turning his eye upon his opponent-What are you doing?" "What am I doing? I'm fighting." "Who are you fighting?" "I'm fighting you!" "Me! I had no knowledge of it whatever." The sergeant-at-arms stepped up and carried the little senator away in a state of exhaustion. A glass of wine and the friendly hand of the colonel soon put all things to rights, and the debate pro-

ATROCITY, ENGLISH AND INDIAN.—The English press attempts to excite the indignation of the world against the rebellious Sepoys by accounts of the barbarities which have been committed by the mutineers. If all that they report were true and a hundred fold more, it still would fall short of the horrible atrocities with which for a hundred years the English have tortured the people of India—atrocities continued to our own day, and which, in all probability constituted the main excitement to the revolt—atrocities, we may add, not committed in a freak of passion or under the fierce excitement of sudden release from control, but the cool brutality of calculating avarice, planned by governmental councils, decided on after full discussion, and executed in moments of preferred meaning and executed in moments.

ments of profound peace.

Nor have the English much cause for reproach against the natives in the present insurrection as far as brutality is concerned. All our accounts are from Englishmen and are of course colored to suit prejudices of writers and readers. The poor Indian has no counsel to represent him before the bar of the world, and no witnesses are examined on his behalf, yet there appears occasionally in the partial testimony of his foes some gleam of light showing that all the cruelties were not on one side. The following is an extract from a letter published in the London Times, from a British officer in India:

" A force of Europeans, with guns were sent round the fort, one of which, Meerdan, was held by the 55th native infantry in open mutiny; they tried to escape when our force appeared, and some got off to Swat, the others were made prisoners; 150 were killed on the spot, nine tried by drum-head courtmartial and instantly shot, including a native officer of a regiment not in mutiny who would not do as he was ordered. Others were driven into the hills and killed by the hillsmen, a price of 10 rupees being set on their heads. The colonel of this regiment blew out his brains in disgust at the mutiny. The villains kept their officers in confinement, and told them if they would try to escape they would roast them alive. They did, however, manage to escape. The force then went and disarmed all the other regiments in the forts and quieted the district.

in the forts and quieted the district.

Some of the 200 prisoners of the 55th have been tried, and we blew forty of them away from our guns in the presence of the whole force three days ago—a fearful but necessary example which has struck terror into their souls. Three sides of a square were formed, ten guns pointing outwards, the sentence of the court was read, a prisoner bound to each gun, the signal given, and the salvo fired.—Such a scene I hope never again to witness—human trunk, heads, legs, arms, &c., flying about in all directions. All met their fate with firmness but two, who would not be tied up; so to save time they were dropped to the ground and their brains blown out by mucketer."

out by musketry."

We will match this whole picture, the indiscriminate massacre at the fort, the hounding of the mutineers through the hills with a price set on each head, the binding of human beings to the mouths of loaded cannons, and blowing their quivering bodies into fragments, the "dropping"—significant phrase—and braining of those refractory ingrates who did not appreciate the kindness of being blown to pieces from the cannon's mouth—we will, we say, match this bloody scene against any of those instances of Sepoy brutality which have been communicated with such heart-rending minuteness of detail, and such dramatic colouring to the British press.

To be sure the villains merited all they got, for the hardened and savage wretches in the fury of passion revenged themselves for outrages running through three generations of misery by "keeping their officers in confinement and threatening (apt scholars in brutality) to roast them if they attempted to escape."

Horrible wretches!

Pet. Dem.

CHINESE HEMP.—The Louisville Journal say:—
"We have received from Mr. John Herr, of this county, a specimen of Chinese hemp grown on his farm. It is of very superior quaility, and measures sixteen feet in height. This new species is being rapidly introduced into Kentucky, and with much

RAIL ROAD MEETING.

At a public meeting of the citizens of Buncombe county, convened at the Court House on Saturday the 22d instant, on motion, Montraville Patton, Esq., was called to the Chair, and L. B. Sawyer requested act as Secretary.

The Chairman briefly explained the object of the meeting to be the appointment of delegates to the Rail Road Convention to be held at the Warm Springs on the 27th inst.

The meeting was then addressed at some length by A. S. Merrimon, Esq., who offered the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the industrial interests of the

mountain country in North Carolina imperatively demand that we should at once have a connection by Rail Road, with the Atlantic sea board on the east, and the great heart of the Mississippi Valley on the west.

Resolved, That we have been looking with deep

anxiety to the action, past and prospective, of the Greenville and French Broad R. R. Company, and that we respectfully recommend that said Company put at least a portion of its Road under contract at once, if this can be done consistently with the means and capacities of the Company.

Resolved. That we will do all in our power to aid

Resolved, That we will do all in our power to aid said Company in a pecuniary point of view, and that we will use the utmost of our ability to induce others to do likewise.

Resolved, That the Chair appoint a committee of fifteen, to bring before the people of this country, at such times and places as the committee may deem proper, the importance of extending pecuniary aid to said Company.

Resolved, That this meeting highly approve of

the call for a Rail Road Convention, to be held at

the Warm Springs in Madison county on the 27th instant, and that the Chiar appoint 50 delegates to represent this country in said Convention.

Resolved, That all citizens of this county are invited to become delegates to said Convention, and it

vited to become delegates to said Convention, and it is hoped that as many will attend as can.

The foregoing resolutions were adopted unanimously. The following resolution was offered by Mar-

mously. The following resolution was offered by Marcus Erwin, Esq., and adopted:

Resolved, That the Chairman of this meeting, on behalf of this meeting and the citizens of this county, be requested to invite Mr. J. C. Turner, the Chief Engineer of the W. N. C. Rail Road, to attend the Convention to be held at Warm Springs on the 27th

On motion of Mr. Erwin, the Chairman was requested to ask the Officers of the G. and F. B. R. R. Company to furnish the Convention at Warm Spings with the amount of stock subscribed, and any other desired information.

The following gentlemen were appointed a com-

mittee under the fourth resolution:
N. W. Woodfin, A. S. Merrimon, J. Burgin, P. W. Roberts, M. Erwin, A. Johnson, Chas. Moore, S. B. Gudger, David Coleman, Z. B. Vancc, J. Gudger, M. Lowry, N. Blackstock, Wm. L. Henry, J. W. Wood-

The following delegates were appointed: A. S. Merrimon, Isaac B. Sawyer, Z. B. Vance, M. M. Gaines, W. W. McDowell, Dr. J. F. E. Hardy, Marcus Erwin, D. Coleman, Leicester Chapman, A B. Chunn, John W. Woodfin, A. T. Summey, Wm. Johnson, Dr. M. L. Neilson, J. E. Patton, T. T. Patton, J. H. Murphy, J. H. Robeson, J. S. Smith, J. H. Gudger, R. P. Wells, J. J. Roberts, A. M. Alexander, P. Plemons, J. Burnett, John S. Weaver, Wm. R. Baird, M. Weaver, Daniel Reynolds, N. Blackstock, A. Burgin, W. B. Baird, L. C. Clayton, p. J. Brigman, Charles M. Roberts, Jos Barnard, Jesse R. Weaver, H. Stephens, S. W. Davidson, Wm. L. Henry, J. Curtis, S. B. Gudger, Dr. W. L. Hilliard, T. W. Atkin, W. R. Murray, Dr. J. M. Stephens, J. M. Israel, R. H. Chapman, jr. On motion, the meeting adjourned.

I. B. SAWYER, Sec'y. M. PATTON, Ch'n.

ON SLEEP AND LIGHT.-Sleep is the most power ful restorative of the system. It renews the daily ebb of life, and arrests its happy flow, recruiting the exhaustion produced by its drains and toils, and wear and tear. There is no invariable rule for all persons with the respect to the amount of time spent in sleep. It is regulated by the age, constitution and habits of the individual. During the entire period of the growth of the body, the more sleep the more food it requires to repair the wants of the structures, and to restore their sensibility and irritability, exhausted by the incessant activity of the waking period. Hence those who use much exertion sleep soundest. In the prime of life waste is not so great and a less supply is necessary. In old age, when the waste of the vital powers is least of all, there is the small est necessity for sleep. But the very extremes of life unite in sleeping away most of the time. Too little sleep, relatively to the activity of the body, exhausts the irritability of the system, inducing dullness, unwieldiness and corpulance. Eight hours for youths and six hours for adults is about an average

For sleep to be speedy and perfect, all cares, emotions, and thoughts should be laid aside with one's clothes. And every external excitement of the nerves, as by sounds, lights, etc. withdrawn as far as possible. Nightcaps had better be dispensed with and people should accustom themselves to sleep with part of the window open. Early rising, and the habits it inculcates, are conducive to health and longevity. Necessitating early retirement to rest, induces regularity of hours and habits-withdraws from many temptations to baneful conviviality and excesses, and facilitates the advantageous employment of the early morning. It is improper to rest for the night on a full meal; two or three hours after supper is the best time; the body rises lighter and more refreshed the next morning. During the middle of the hot days of summer, an hour's sleep after dinner is often a necessary indulgence, especially to those engaged in laborious pursuits, and cannot be otherwise than beneficial to health.

otherwise than beneficial to health.

A few hours taken from the usual morning rest will be replaced by an hour's sleep in the afternoon. This was the practice of John Hunter, and is the custom of the inhabitants of the south of Europe. A horse-hair mattress is in every way preferable to a feather bed. Overload or deficiency of bed-clothes is equally to be avoided. During the day they should be taken off and left to air on the back of chairs, &c., as is the usage in Italy. Light is an agent indispensable to health. Vegetable, as well as human beings, deprived of its influence are blanched. The former are also changed in their taste and other prop-

The flesh of the latter is rendered soft, flabby, pasty and swallow. The tissues are infiltrated with pale liquids; the blood abounds unduly in serum, the fibrine and coloring matters are in defect. This is observed in persons who work under ground, in prisoners immured in dungeons, in the habitants of narrow, dark streets and lanes, in the cretins of the deep shaded Alpine valleys—and in the natives of the polar regions, who are, for more than half the year, without the light of the sun.

Those, on the other hand, who are constantly exposed to the rays of the sun, or who go entirely naked, as the New Zealanders, the Mexicans, the Peruvians, the North American Iudians, have thick, rough, freckled, deep red, tawny skins—florid blood, muscular bodies, perfect forms. These are the united results of constant insolation and exercise. The application of these facts to the physical education of youth must not be lost. Lympathic, scrofulous children cannot be too much in the open air. Too much exposure to the sun, however, especially of the naked head produces headache, apoplexy, inflammation of the membranes of the brain, insanity, &c.—Philosophy of Mineral Waters by Dr. Bilrine.

Hon. John W. WHITFIELD.—This gentleman late the delegate in Congress from Kansas Territory, reached Washington city last evening.—His numerous friends here will find him at Brown's Hotel. As mentioned in the Star some weeks since, he is an earnest supporter of Gov. Walker's policy in the Territory. All know him to be a true man in all his relations in life. To find him so earnest and emphatic as he is in the belief that Gov. Walker has pursued the best possible policy for the interest of the South in the Territory, under the circumstances by which (Gov. W.) found himself surrounded on reaching the Territory, should at least prove sufficient to satisfy all Southern Democrats that wholesale and indiscriminate denouncers of his course are by no means safe advisers, so far as the true interests of the South in Kansas are concerned.

Washington States.

The Standard.

RALEIGH, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 9, 1857

HOLDEN & WILSON, STATE PRINTERS,
AND
AUTHORISED PUBLISHERS OF THE LAWS OF THE UNIVER STATES

special Notice.

The STANDARD is conducted strictly upon the CARE system All papers are discontinued at the expiration of the time for which they have been paid. Subscribers will be notified rour writes before their time is out, by a cross hard on their papers; and unless the subscription is renewed the paper will be discontinued. This is a rule from which there will be no departure. Watch for the cross mark, and renew your subscription.

Weekly Standard \$2 per annum, in advance. Semi-Weekly Standard \$4 per annum. do.

Subscribers desiring their papers changed must mention the Post Office from, as well as the one to, which they desire the change to be made.

Important Letter from the President.

We publish below, from the Washington Union,
the correspondence which has recently taken place

between certain ministers of the Gospel of the State
of Connecticut and President Buchanan, in relation
to Kansas affairs.

The President no doubt reflected carefully before
replying to these clerical gentlemen; and from our

replying to these clerical gentlemen; and from our knowledge of, and confidence in, his discretion and judgment, we must conclude that he had good reasons for the course he has adopted in thus replying, and in causing his reply to be made public.

The President's letter is calm, dignified, patriotic, and in every respect worthy of the man and of the

and in every respect worthy of the man and of the high source from which it proceeds. It is all that just and fair-minded persons could desire; and it ought to silence not only Northern fanatics, but the few ultras of the South who have been questioning his integrity and imputing to him the design to abolitionize Kansas. Let this letter be read every where, and then laid by and carefully preserved.—

It deserves to be printed in letters of gold, and hung up in every house in the country.

IMPORTANT CORRESPONDENCE.

The public had become apprized during the past week that a correspondence of a peculiar character had taken place between a number of clergymen and others of the North and the President of the United States in relation to political affairs in Kansas. What purported to be copies or extracts from this correspondence having found their way into the newspapers, we deemed it proper that such a publication of it should be made as would relieve all doubt in the public mind as to its genuineness. To this end we called upon the President yesterday, who has furnished us with copies, and kindly consented to their publication.

This correspondence we are well satisfied, will be

read with the deepest interest by all classes of men. It will show that that restless and meddlesome spirit which heretofore prompted the three thousand and fifty clergymen of the North to interfere in the legislation of Congress, is still as rampant and peri cious as ever, and that it is perpetually seeking for opportunities to interfere in those purely political and governmental matters, that are not properly embraced within the sphere of their professional duties. And it will also show, with what dignity and crushing effect the President has replied to these reverend and impertinent intermeddlers, and exposed their ignorance of facts, and the flimsiness of their arguments. All thinking men, of every shade of political opinion, who are not absolutely blinded fanatical prejudice, will agree in the opinion that the letter of the President is, in its whole scope and spirit, worthy of the just character of his whole life. and worthy of the executive head of this great nation. If any, heretofore, doubted his true position on the Kansas question, they can doubt no longer. His language and his policy are clear and unmistakable. Let the country, North and South, rest assured that that policy, as he has announced it, will be carried out, and that the constitution of the United States, and the established laws in Kansas and elsewhere, will be fully and faithfully executed. The pious men, therefore, who are the authors of the memorial, and who seem so deeply interested in political affairs, may continue to pray "that Almighty God will make your administration an example of justice and beneficence, and with His terrible majesty protect our people and our constitution."

But we shall reserve to another time our opinion and comment, on the character and spirit of this pompous memorial, and of the conduct and motives of those who thus persist in thrusting it, and themselves, on the public attention.

To His Excellency, James Buchanan, President of the Uniti

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES:
The undersigned, citizens of the United States,
and electors of the State of Connecticut, respectfuly
offer to your Excellency this their MEMORIAL:

The fundamental principle of the constitution of the United States and of our political institutions is, that the people shall make their own laws and elect their own rulers.

We see with grief, if not with astonishment, that Gov. Walker, of Kansas, openly represents and proclaims that the President of the United States is employing through him an army, one purpose of which is to force the people of Kansas to obey laws not their own, nor of the United States, but laws which it is notorious, and established upon evidence, they never made, and rulers they never elected.

We represent, therefore, that by the foregoing your excellency is openly held up and proclaimed, to the great derogation of our national character, as violating in its most essential particular the solemn oath which the President has taken to support the constitution of this Union.

We call attention further to the fact that your excellency is, in like manner, held up to this nation, to all mankind, and to all posterity, in the attitude of "levying war against [a portion of] the United States" by employing arms in Kansas to uphold a body of men, and a code of enactments purporting to be legislative, but which never had the election nor sanction, nor consent, of the people of the Ter-

We earnestly represent to your excellency that we also have taken the oath to obey the constitution; and your excellency may be assured that we shall not refrain from the prayer that Almighty God will make your administration an example of justice and beneficence, and with His terrible majesty protect our people and our constitution.

THEODORE D. WOOLSEY, HENRY DUTTON, CHARLES L. ENGLISH, J. H. BROCHWAY, ELI W. BLAKE, ELI IVES, B SILLIMAN, JR., NOAH PORTER, THOMAS A. THACHER, WORTHINGTON HOOKER PHILOS BLAKE, E. K. FOSTER, C. S. LYMAN, JOHN A. BLAKE. WM. H. RUSSELL A. N. SKINNER. HORACE BUSHNELL JOHN BOYD, CHARLES ROBINSON. HENRY PECK,

NATE'L W. TAYLOR,

DAVID SMITH. J. HAWES. JAMES F. BABCOCK, G. A. CALHOUN, E. R. GILBERT, LEONARD BACON. H. C. KINGSLEY, B. SILLIMAN. EDWARD C. HERRICK, CHARLES IVES, WM. P. EUSTIS, JR., ALEX. C. TWINING. JOSIAH W. GIBBS, ALFRED WALKER, JAMES BREWSTER, STEPHEN G. HUBBARD, HAWLEY OLMSTEAD, SEAGBOVE WM. MAGILL. AMOS TOWNSEND. TIMOTHY DWIGHT, DAVID M. SMITH.

Washington City, Aug. 15, 1857.

Gentlemen: On my recent return to this city, after a fortnight's absence, your memorial, without date, was placed in my hands, through the agency of Mr. Horatio King, of the Post Office Department, to whom it had been intrusted. From the distinguished source whence it proceeds, as well as its peculiar character, I have deemed it proper to depart from my general rule in such cases, and to give it an answer.

You first assert that "the fundamental principle and

of the constitution of the United States and of our political institutions is that the people shall make their own laws and elect their own rulers." You then express your grief and astonishment that I should have violated this principle, and, through Gov. Walker, have employed an army, "one purpose of which is to force the people of Kansas to obey laws not their own, nor of the United States, but laws which it is notorious, and established upon evidence, they never made, and rulers they never electee." And, as a corollary from the foregoing, you represent that I am "openly held up and proclaimed, to the great derogation of our national character, as violating in its most essential particular the solemn oath which the President has taken to support the constitution of this Union."

These are heavy charges proceeding from gentlemen of your high character, and, if well founded, ought to consign my name to infamy. But in proportion to their gravity, common justice, to say nothing of Christian charity, required that before making them you should have clearly ascertained that they were well founded. If not, they will rebound with withering condemnation upon their authors. Have you performed this preliminary duty towards the man who, however unworthy, is the Chief Magistrate of your country? If so, either you or I are laboring under a strange delusion. Should this prove to be your case, it will present a memorable example of the truth that political prejudice is blind even to the existence of the plainest and most palpable historical facts. To these facts let us refer.

When I entered upgn the duties of the presidential office, on the 4th of March last, what was the

condition of Kansas? This Territory had been organized under the act of Congress of 30th May, 1854 and the government in all its branches was in ful operation. A governor, secretary of the Territory. chief justice, two associate justices, a marshal, and district attorney had been appointed by my predecessor, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, and were all engaged in discharging their respective duties. A code of laws had been enacted by the territorial legislature; and the judiciary were employed in expounding and carrying these laws into effect. It is quite true that a controversy had previously arisen respecting the validity of the election of members of the territorial legislature and of the laws passed by them; but at the time I entered upon my official duties Congress had recognized this legislature in different forms and by different enactments. The delegate elected to the House of Rep. resentatives, under a territorial law, had just completed his term of service on the day previous to my inauguration. In fact, I found the government of Kansas as well established as that of any other Territory. Under these circumstances, what was my duty? Was it not to sustain this government? to protect it from the violence of lawless men, who were determined either to rule or rum? to prevent it from being overturned by force ?-in the language of the constitution, to "take care that the laws be faithfully executed?" It was for this purpose, and this alone, that I ordered a military force to Kansas. to act as a posse comitatus in aiding the civil magistrate to carry the laws into execution.

The condition of the Territory at the time, which I need not portray, rendered this precaution absolutely necessary. In this state of affairs, would I not have been justly condemned had I left the marshal and other officers of a like character impotent to execute the process and judgments of courts of justice established by Congress, or by the territorial legislature under its express authority, and thus have suffered the government itself to become an object of contempt in the eyes of the people? And yet s is what you designate as forcing "the Kansas to obey laws not their own, nor of the United States;" and and for doing which you have denounced me as having violated my solemn oath. I ask. what else could I have done, or ought I to have done? Would you have desired that I should abandon the territorial government, sanctioned as it had been by Congress, to illegal violence, and thus renew the scenes of civil war and bloodshed which every patriot in the country had deplored? This would, indeed, have been to violate my oath of office, and to fix a damning blot on the character of my adminis-

I most cheerfully admit that the necessity for sending a military force to Kansas to aid in the execution of the civil law reflects no credit upon the character of our country. But let the blame fall upon the heads of the guilty. Whence did this necessity arise? A portion of the people of Kansas, unwilling to trust to the ballot-box—the certain American remedy for the redress of all grievances-undertook to create an independent government for themselves. Had this attempt proved successful, it would of course have subverted the existing government, prescribed and recognised by Congress, and substituted a revolutionary government in its stead. This was usurpation of the same character as it would be for a portion of the people of Connecticut to undertake to establish a separate government within its chartered limits for the purpose of redressing any grievance, real or imaginary, of which they might have complained against the legitimate State government. Such a principle, if carried into execution, would destroy all lawful authority and produce universal

I ought to specify more particularly a condition of affairs, which I have embraced only in general terms, requiring the presence of a military force in Kansas. The Congress of the United States had most wisely declared it to be "the true intent and meaning of this act (the act organized the Territory) not to legislate slavery into any Territory or State, nor to exclude it therefrom, but to leave the people thereof perfectly free to form and regulate their domestic institutions in their own way, subject only to the constitution of the United States." As a natural consequence, Congress has also prescribed by the same act that when the Territory of Kansas shall be admitted as a State it "shall be received into the Union, with or without slavery, as their constitution may prescribe at the time of their

Slavery existed at that period, and still exists in Kansas, under the constitution of the United States. This point has at last ocen finally decided by the highest tribunal known to our laws. How it could ever have been seriously doubted is a mystery. If a confederation of sovereign States acquire a new Territory at the expense of their common blood and treasure, surley one set of the partners can have no right to exclude the other from its enjoyment by prohibiting them from taking into it whatsoever is recognised to be property by the common constitution. But when the people-the bona fide residents of such Territory—proceed to frame a State constitu-tion, then it is their right to decide the important question for themselves whether they will continue, modify, or abolish slavery. To them, and to them alone, does this question belong, free from all foregin

In the opinion of the territorial legislature of Kansas, the time had arrived for entering the Union, and they accordingly passed a law to elect delegates for the purpose of framing a State constitution. This law was fair and just in its provisions. It conferred the right of suffrage on "every bona fide inhabitant of the Territory;" and, for the purpose of preventing fraud, and the intrusion of citizens of near or distant States, most properly confined this right to those who had resided therein three months previous to the election. Here a fair opportunity was presented for all the qualified resident citizens of the Territory, to whatever organization they might have previously belonged, to participate in the election, and to express their opinions at the ballot-box on the question of slavery. But numbers of lawless men still continued to resist the regular territorial government. They refused either to be registered or to vote; and the members of the convention were elected, legally and properly, without their intervention. The convention will soon assemble to perform the solemn duty of framing a constitution for themselves and their posterity; and in the state of incipient rebellion which still exists in Kansas it is my imperative duty to employ the troops of the United States, should this become necessary, in defending the convention against violence whilst framing the constitution, and in protecting the "bona fide inhabitants" qualified to vote under the provisions of this instrument, in the free exercise of the right of suffrage when it shall be submitted to them for their approbation or rejection.

I have entire confidence in Gov. Walker that the troops will not be employed except to resist actual aggression or in the execution of the laws; and this not until the power of the civil magistrate shall prove unavailing. Following the wise example of Mr. Madison towards the Hartford Convention, illegal and dangerous combinations, such as that of the