From the "National Intelligencer."

THE LATE JAMES MONTGOMERY, THE POET.

Of the decease of the venerable JAMES MONTGOMERY, of Sheffield, in England, illustrious no less by his talents and his public works than by the christian virtues and unblemished purity of his private life, our readers were informed, a week or two ago, in an article of news copied with some modifications from a New York journal. By one of the late steam-packets the Editors have more recently received copies of the "Sheffield Times" containing some particulars of his Life and Death, with copious details of his Funeral Obsequies.

Full of interest as these details are and could not but be to his friends and relatives, and to the whole population of the great town by which he was universally beloved, and even idolized, they would, in their entire extent, be comparatively without attraction to those who knew MONTGOMERY only by name. It may, however, serve to give some idea of the regard in which he was held whilst living, to state that the funeral procession on the occasion was composed of all the public authorities of the place, official as well as municipal, of representatives of every public institution and association, including the Mayor and the whole body of the corporation of the town, and (so to speak) the whole mass of its inhabitants. It will perhaps surprise those readers who have only heard of Sheffield as a manufacturing town to learn that in this funeral train, beside the hearse drawn by six horses, and four mourning coaches drawn by four horses each, there were upwards of a hundred and forty carriages. Forming a part of the procession were nearly fifty Ministers of many churches, and among them the Bishop and six Ministers of the Church of the United Brethren, (Moravians,) in which the deceased was nurtured and raised; the whole scene being, in the language of the Times, such a demonstration of public feeling as had never before been witnessed in Sheffield.

The remains of our deceased friend—for such in our early years he emphatically had been—were deposited in a beautiful rural cemetery on the borders of the town.

There was, as we learn from the paper above referred to, a competition for the honor of MONTGOMERY'S burial place. We quote from the Times:

"The plot of ground suggested and recommended by the Cemetery Committee for his grave is precisely the spot which is the most conspicuous in the line with the late Mr. MONTGOMERY'S residence. It may be interesting to mention that not only did Mr. MONTGOMERY compose a hymn on the occasion of the consecration of the new cemetery, but [some time before his death] he walked round the ground and expressed himself delighted both with the picturesque scenery and the anticipation of the beautiful aspect which the ground would present when it assumed its ultimate form and decorations. This circumstance, trifling as it is, becomes gratifying in connexion with the fact that considerable difficulty had to be overcome with reference to the alleged or implied disposition of Mr. MONTGOMERY to be interred at the village of Eckington, the burial place of the Gales family—a desire in which the surviving Miss GALES very naturally concurred.—The two Moravian establishments in this part of the kingdom—Fulneck, near Leeds, and Ockbrook, near Derby—had also been mentioned as places where the interment was likely to take place."

In another part of the Times, the name of the same lady occurs at the close of a very interesting account of the life and dying hours of the Poet:

"We must not," says the writer, "omit to mention or to sympathize with the venerable woman who alone, with her late sisters, has been his companion during about half a century and whose solicitude has been devoted to the promotion of the domestic comfort of him with whom she had so long walked down the vale of life. We allude, of course, to Miss GALES, who, having been so long to him as a sister and a friend, feels intensely a bereavement which leaves her so far advanced in years alone in the world."

The recurrence of this name, together with the mention, in all the accounts of MONTGOMERY'S life, of his business engagement with Mr GALES, will perhaps have suggested to some of our readers the probability of a family relation between the Lady above referred to and those persons on this side of the Atlantic who bear the same name. It is even so. She was the youngest sister of JOSEPH GALES, of Sheffield, who, with his wife and the Children then born, emigrated to the United States sixty years ago. Among these children the Editor of this paper who bears the same name was the oldest son, and the Wife of his Associate was the youngest daughter. Miss GALES, therefore, the sole survivor of the name in England, is the Aunt of both the Editors of the National Intelligencer, and the Great Aunt of the Editor of the "Raleigh Register."

JOSEPH GALES, the Senior, with his Family, came to this country in the year 1795, having in the transition from his native country to the New World spent some months at Hamburg, in Germany, or rather at the town of Altona, immediately adjacent to it.

The following letter from Mr. GALES to JOEL BARLOW, whose acquaintance, with that of other Americans, he had made at Hamburg, the original of which was placed in our hands by a surviving relative of the latter gentleman, discloses the precise date of the arrival of Mr. GALES in this country, and his first impression of it:

No. 272 NORTH FRONT STREET, PHILADEPHIA,
AUGUST 28, 1795.

DEAR SIR:—As you were pleased to express a wish to hear of our safe arrival upon the shores of America, I take the opportunity which the sailing of the Adriana for Hamburg gives me, to inform you that I and mine reached this port safe and well on the 30th of July, after a tolerably agreeable passage of sixty days; for, though the time was somewhat longer than is reckoned a short passage, it has passed away smoothly from a perfect good understanding subsisting betwixt us and the captain, and from his and his mate's very kind attentions to the children. What added also to the agreeableness of the passage we had very little seasickness amongst us.

We find Philadelphia a fine flourishing city; but, from the great influx of foreigners of late, (particularly of French West Indians) the necessaries of life are very dear, and rents remarkably high. It was with difficulty, indeed, after being twelve days at a tavern, that I could find any place in which to put our heads. At length, however, I got very comfortable, though very dear apartments, just without the city, in an open situation near the river Delaware.—We have found the heat of the weather excessive and scarcely supportable, but for a few days past we have had it cooler.

The letter you were so good as to favor me with to Col. Oswold I delivered at his house, but he was in the neighborhood of New York; not finding it convenient at present to go there, I enclosed to a particular friend just arrived there from England, (along with a work of Condorcet, which, for the want of leisure, I did not translate—I was chief nurse on board,) with a few lines from myself, requesting their advice through the medium of my friend, or by letter. I heard from my friend at New York yesterday, who says that Mr. Fellows thinks Hudson would be a good place for me to fix at, but he will write me on the subject. Mr. Flint would confer with Mr. Fellows upon the matter.

Finding money go pretty freely here, I thought it most prudent to get into a way of earning some, (my stock being pretty much reduced,) and, being introduced to Mr. Dobson, book—seller here, he recommended me to Dunlap and Claypole as a person capable of undertaking an active part in the management of their paper, and with them I am engaged upon tolerbably good terms. This situation will not only give my family present bread, but it will habituate me to the manner of doing business here, and give me an opportunity of becoming acquainted with many things which will be of use hereafter.

I wish, while you are at Paris, you could learn the title or the printer of the principal paper in every seaport in France, that if I commence a paper, I might have the benefit of an exchange by every ship sailing from thence.

The treaty lately concluded between Great Britain and this country has given great dissatisfaction to the great body of the people here, and addresses have been presented to the President from all parts, requesting him to withhold his signature from it, (though a majority of the Senate had sanctioned it;) but within these few days a number of merchants in this and other places have addressed the President, and expressed their approbation of the treaty. It is said the President has signed it, and that Mr. Hammond has sailed to England with it from New York.

A week ago it was positively said here that the yellow fever raged at New York, but it is said now to be without foundation. No epidemic disease is there. A few more than ordinary deaths have been occasioned by the hot weather. Boston is also sickly.

My wife joins me in expression of thanks for the many civilities shown to us at Altona and in the hope of soon seeing you on this side of the Atlantic well and happy.

Yours, sincerely, JO. GALES.

After residing upwards of four years in the city of Philadelphia, during which he established and carried on a considerable printing office, Mr. GALES was induced to transfer his establishment to Raleigh, the seat of Government of the State of North Carolina; and, very soon after his arrival there, began the publication of a newspaper, by the title of the *Raleigh Register*, which exists to this day, being now owned and edited by Mr. SEATON GALES, his grandson.

As soon as practicable after his arrival in this country, he took the first step of declaring in legal form his intention to become a citizen of the United States; which intention was carried out very soon after his removal to Raleigh, by his naturalization at a United States Court held in that young city.

We should not have troubled our readers with all these particulars, and perhaps not with any of them, had it not been in some degree necessary to show the authentioity of the source of the memoir of Mr. MONTGOMERY which we are about to lay before them, and the reliance that may be placed upon its general accuracy.

Among the manuscripts found with the papers of Mrs. GALES, after her decease, (in 1839,) was a collection, the general title of which was as follows: "*Reminiscences which relate to Persons who have come under my own observation.*" First in order of these Reminiscences is the subjoined, copied from the original, in her own handwriting:

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

This estimable man and celebrated poet was born November 4th, 1771, at Irvine, in Ayrshire, in Scotland. His father was a Moravian Minister, and, when he was still an infant, his parents removed to Antrim county, Ireland.—When only six years old this child of promise was placed at Fulneck, in Yorkshire, a seminary of the *Unitas Fratrum*. His parents, going as missionaries to the West Indies, died there.

At the seminary above mentioned he soon became familiar with the Greek, Latin, French, and German languages, and with history, geography, and music; his early taste for poetry interfering with more beneficial studies. Even at the early age of ten years he was a devoted worshipper at the shrine of the Muses. In 1787 he left Fulneck, and was placed by his guardians at an obscure village in Yorkshire as a shop boy. That this situation should satisfy his ardent mind could not be expected; and, after struggling with his feelings, in about eighteen months he privately left his employer, and, ignorant of the world and buoyed up by delusive hopes, he wandered about a few days, and, with a few shillings in his pocket, reached the village of Wath, near to Rotherham.—During his term of service in the shop he had filled up the leisure hours of his situation in the indulgence of his ruling passion. Truly might he have said, with Pope—

"I lisp'd in numbers, for the numbers came."

From Wath he went to London. High in expectation, and flushed with long-cherished hopes of never-dying fame and munificent rewards of genius, he applied to Mr. Harrison, a celebrated publisher in Paternoster Row. With this gentleman he remained a few months; but, as no one would undertake to publish what they deemed the crude effusions of an unknown juvenile poet, he returned, disheartened and melancholy, to Wath, where he was kindly received.

At this period of time my *personal* knowledge of Mr. MONTGOMERY commenced. Mr. GALES then, and for some years preceding, published a newspaper entitled "*The Sheffield Register*," and in consequence of an advertisement for a clerk in that paper by one of the merchants, MONTGOMERY applied for the situation. Well do I remember the circumstances attending my first knowledge of this interesting young man; for interesting he was, in spite of his very uncouth habiliments. His inquiry was for Mr. Gales, and it so happened that I was crossing the passage at the moment he presented himself at the door. I received the letter, and when I had read it I compared it with the singular appearance of the writer, for there was a bright beam of intelligence in his fine hazel eye which identified him. His letter was replete with energy, and, in offering his services as a clerk, in consequence of the advertisement, he entered into an animated description of his pursuits, his feelings, his expectations, and his disappointments. With sarcastic bitterness he spoke of the Mecenas' of modern days and the selfishness of modern publishers. For a long time, even till lately, I preserved this letter, nor do I now recollect what became of it.

And now to describe this very extraordinary young man at my first interview with him.—He was in his 19th year, of a middle size, his eyes bright, clear, and expressive, his hair auburn, his complexion fair. These minute observations were not, however, made at this transient view; but his *dress, exactly as it was*, never again presented itself, and it is difficult to conceive that a person, a young one too, who had been in the great metropolis of the British Empire, should have appeared as he did. His coat was of the coarsest blue cloth, cut mathematically it is true, but without the least regard to taste or fashion; his under clothes of the coarsest materials, and his *breeches* (for pantaloons had not yet made their *debut* in male attire) were of leather; his stockings blue woollen, and dragged above his knees to meet his upper clothes; his shoes hob-nailed, such as the farmers' servants wore; his hat broad brimmed, with a round close crown, under which, low in his neck, hung his hair in long straggling ends. But, oh! what a noble heart beat under this rude exterior! what an enlightened mind gave energy to his expressions!

The person who advertised for a clerk had obtained one, but Mr. Gales, much pleased at a subsequent interview, engaged Montgomery in the same capacity. And a more faithful servant or a truer friend we were never favored with.

From this period his personal improvement was rapid, and his mental powers daily developed themselves.

MONTGOMERY lived in our family during the "times that tried men's souls;" and, though a true friend to liberty, he did not personally appear as its advocate in those stormy times, yet his pen was occasionally devoted to the great cause of political reform. I am, however, speaking of MONTGOMERY, not *the times* in which we lived. He was the most agreeable companion, as well as the most faithful friend; the most philanthropic of men, even in those early untried days. In our domestic circle, at that time small, he would sometimes sit in complete abstraction, twirling the corner of his handkerchief, for a long time together; at other times, when any subject interested his feelings, he would break out into such torrents of eloquence as were equally interesting and amusing. During his residence with us, we made a short tour into Derbyshire, Mr. Gales and himself on business, and myself and two young female visiters accompanying them for pleasure. It was a most delightful tour, as we visited those wonders of Nature which are so celebrated in topographical history. Unfortunately in this journey Montgomery took cold, which eventuated in a swelling, and finally in the suppuration of his jaw, which, as long as I knew him, was a source of pain and inconvenience to him. Never was father kinder to a child than Mr. Gales was to Montgomery; and he repaid it with the exertion of a faithful servant and the duty of a son. I have never known any person more affectionately devoted to another than Mr. Montgomery was at that time to Mr. Gales. In the difficulties and dangers of that convulsed period he took his share. When we finally concluded to leave England, in 1794,* our particular and excellent friend, the Rev. B. Naylor, purchased the "Sheffield Register" and the printing office, and for some time it was printed in his name. Some time after which a new arrangement was made, and Montgomery became proprietor, as well as editor and printer.

Although the Register was now conducted with less zeal for the popular cause than it had been by its former publisher, yet was its editor twice immured within the walls of York Castle—first, for three months and with a fine, for publishing (and it was printed without his knowledge) a song written and published long before he entered on the business. It was a patriotic song, written in Ireland, and the exceptionable line was, "If France conquers, the world will be free." Those only who know the turbulence of those times can conceive how the merest trifle was construed into an expression of disaffection to the Government. Within a year afterwards our unfortunate friend was imprisoned for boldly and manfully expressing his opinion of the bloody and disgraceful conduct of the Sheffield volunteers in a riot in which two men were killed. He was sent again to his old lodgings for six months, and paid a still heavier fine.

From that period MONTGOMERY devoted a great portion of his time to poetry, and no inconsiderable portion of it to the calls of humanity, the claims of benevolence, the duties of private friendship, and to public services. In this period he has published as much and as valuable matter as any poet of his age—the age we live in, I mean. Besides a large mass of smaller poems on miscellaneous subjects, his "Wanderer of Switzerland," "West Indies," "World before the Flood," and "Greenland" have gone each of them through many editions, and have some of them been translated into French and German. In this country also have been many editions.

MONTGOMERY is now 55 years old,† and has recently retired from his professional duties, on which occasion he received a greater mark of distinction, a greater proof of the honorable estimation in which he was held, than any other private individual in that part of England has ever received. A dinner, called in the name of Lord MILTON, son of Earl FITZWILLIAM, and at which he presided, was advertised to be given to Mr. MONTGOMERY on his retiring from public life. The tickets were a guinea each; and on the second day, the subscription was obliged to be closed, as the applicants were too numerous for accommodation.

"There is a tide in the affairs of men." That tide was "taken at the flood" by our friend, for it surely may be said without egotism that the printing office and book-store were congenial soils for the germination of his powerful mind, and the kindness with which he was treated by his employer and friend warmed that noble heart which a cold world had almost chilled to despair.

At the period when this is written, MONTGOMERY enjoys the *otium cum dignitate* in Sheffield, where he has lived for thirty six years, occasional excursions excepted. He lives, too, in the house which we occupied, and Mr. GALES'S Maiden Sisters, about his own age, still live there; and to them he is, as he ever has been, a brother and a friend. WINIFRED GALES.

RALEIGH, (N. C.) October 18, 1826.

P. S. I had forgot to mention, but surely I may do it with laudable pride, that in our friend's Farewell Address on relinquishing the publication of the *Lis* (September 27, 1825) he reverted to his first residence in Sheffield, and the state of parties at that time:

"With all the enthusiasm of youth I entered into the feelings of those who called themselves the friends of freedom, justice, and humanity. Those with whom I was immediately connected verily were such; and had all the reformers of that era been generous, upright, and disinterested, like the noble-minded editor of the *Sheffield Register*, (as this paper was then called,) the cause which they espoused would never have been disgraced, and might have prevailed even at that time, since there could have been nothing to fear, and all to hope, from patriotic measures supported by patriotic men."

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* NOTE BY THE EDITORS.—It may not be uninteresting to the reader to learn, upon the authority of the Sketch of Mr. MONTGOMERY'S life referred to in the introduction to this article as having been published in the Sheffield Times, the immediate causes which led to the emigration of Mr. GALES to the United States, as they are truly and impartially disclosed in the following extract from that sketch:

"Mr. MONTGOMERY was received into the family of Mr. Gales, as he had been in every other, not only with respect, but even with affection, for his simple manners, ingenuous disposition, and poetical talents always made him friends. Mr. GALES, who had been very respectably educated, was a man not only of a strong mind, but of a most sterling character, being at once inflexible in his sentiments and uncompromising in his integrity.—His Wife was a woman possessing both accomplishments and a taste for literature.

"This was in 1792, a period, it will be recollected, when names the most elevated in rank as well as in intellect, and when men, one another's equals in honor and honesty, held the most opposite political opinions. The spirit of the French revolution, newly liberated from the mangled body of an ancient despotism, and deeply baptized with blood, stalked over Europe, justly producing consternation and dismay wherever it appeared. England was one of its favorite haunts. Sheffield, in common with other large manufacturing towns, was suspected and watched by Government, and Mr. Gales, as the organ of the popular sentiment, was a "marked man." Suspicion at length reached its acme; he learnt by mere accident, while in a neighboring town, that a mandamus had been issued for his apprehension—that his house had been searched. He knew that to be suspected was to be guilty. He would, however, have remained but was compelled by his family and friends to flee: he therefore resolved instantly to pass over sea; and presently, with his wife, arrived in secrecy and safety at Hamburg, from which neighborhood (Altona) they ultimately proceeded to America."

†This was written in the year 1826.

HON. EDW'D STANLY.—Advices from California state that this distinguished son of the "Old North State," who recently emigrated to that State, will be elected to the U. States Senate from California, should the Whigs succeed, in carrying the Legislature, of which there is scarcely a doubt, as the breach in the democratic ranks between the friends of Gwin and Broderick is beyond healing. The election of this zealous and untiring advocate of the Whig priciples to succeed the partizan Gwin, will be hailed with acclamation by the Whig party of the entire Union.—*Norfolk Beacon.*

CRISIS OR NO CRISIS.—In Bulwer's sarcastic comedy of "Money," Mr. Graves, as he shakes his head at a file of newspapers, says: "In my day, I have already seen eighteen crisises, six annihilations of commerce, four overthrows of the church, and three last, final, awful, and irremediable destructions of the entire constitution."

THE VERY DAST DODGE.—The last species of foul play perpetrated upon the unsophisticated portion of Gotham, is that of glueing feathers upon the legs of the common fowl and selling them for shanghais.

THE RALEIGH REGISTER.

"*Ours' are the plans of fair, delightful peace;*
Unwarped by party rage, to live like brothers."

RALEIGH, N. C.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, JUNE 28, 1854.

Republican Whig Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR,
ALFRED DOCKERY, OF RICHMOND.

ELECTION ON THURSDAY, AUGUST 3rd.

Mr. HENRY M. LEWIS, Montgomery, Alabama, is our General Traveling Agent, for the States of Alabama and Tennessee, assisted by C. F. Lewis, James O. Lewis, and Samuel D. Lewis.

Mr. C. W. JAMES, No 1 Harrison Street, Cincinnati, Ohio, is our General Traveling Agent for the Western States and Texas, assisted by H. J. Thomas, J. T. Dent, P. D. Yieser, C. M. L. Wiseman, A. L. Childs, and Dr. Wm. Irwin. Receipts of either will be good.

Mr. ISRAEL E. JAMES, No. 182 South Tenth Street, Philadelphia, is our General Traveling Agent, assisted by Wm. H. Weld, John Collins, James Deering, E. A. Evans, Thomas D. Nice, Joseph Hammit, Joseph Button, Robert W. Morrison, Edward W. Wiley, William L. Waterman, H. J Riddick, P. W. Macken, Thomas A. Tobin and D. S. Peasce.

GEN. DOCKERY'S APPOINTMENTS.

Wadesboro',	Friday,	June	30
Monroe,	Saturday,	July	1
Charlotte,	Monday,	"	3
Lincolnton,	Wednesday,	"	5
Newton,	Thursday,	"	6
Taylorsville,	Friday,	"	7
Wilkesboro',	Saturday,	"	8
Jefferson,	Monday	"	10
Boone,	Wednesday,	"	12
Lenoir,	Friday,	"	14
Morganton,	Saturday,	"	15
Marion,	Monday,	"	17
Rutherfordton,	Wednesday,	"	19.

CORNERED!

It is indeed amusing to witness the twistings and writhings of the locofoco Press under the force of the stunning blow given their Candidate by the Edenton Certificate, which not only sustains Gen. Dockery in his version of the discussion in that place, on the 10th of April, but most effectually exposes the Janus face of Mr. Bragg on the subject of Internal Improvement. It fell like a bomb shell into the camp of the "Raleigh Junto"—and never did panic stricken men glare their eyes around in such terror and dismay. The "Standard" comes to the relief of Mr. Bragg, and a more lame and impotent excuse and defence were never made for any man. It is indeed a literary curiosity and is worthy of preservation!

The sixteen Edenton gentlemen, who give an account of the discussion, say that they "*distinctly recollect*" that Gen. D. asked Mr. B. the following questions:

1. Are you in favor of the extension of the North Carolina Rail Road, East to Beaufort and West to the Tennessee line?

To which Mr. Bragg answered, "*I am not to be catechised; you have no right to question me.*"

The General remarked, "I see you are disposed to *dodge* the question."

To which Mr. Bragg replied, "*I am not, Sir.*"

Gen. D. THEN asked the question, "*Are you in favor of the State borrowing money to build that Road?*"

To which Mr. Bragg answered, *clearly and emphatically*, "No, SIR; *but I am willing to extend the Road as far as the means and resources of the State will justify.*"

This is the proof! It shews "clearly and emphatically," that on the 10th of April last, the locofoco Candidate WAS OPPOSED TO BORROWING MONEY TO EXTEND THE ROAD—in other words, THAT HE WAS OPPOSED PRACTICALLY TO ITS EXTENSION! How does the "Standard" propose to get around the convincing force and power of this proof? It says: "The *substance* of the above is, that Mr. B. was not *open to questions*, as Gen. D. was, because he was not then a Candidate,—that he was nevertheless not disposed to dodge the question, for he emphatically says so,—that he replied, "No, Sir, but I am willing to extend the Road," &c. Not quite so fast, Mr. "Standard!" Such an attempt at deception is too glaring. Stick to the record! Such is not the testimony of the witnesses. You have taken the answer of one question, and endeavored to *tack it on* to another and a different one! Cunning device this, indeed! Read again—

The General remarked, "I see you are disposed to dodge."

To which Mr. B. replied, "I am not, Sir!"

Gen. D. THEN asked the question, "*Are you in favor of the State borrowing money to build the Road?*"

To which Mr. B. answered, CLEARLY and EMPHATICALLY, "No, SIR, but I am willing" &c.

"No Sir"—*what?* "No Sir,"—I don't *dodge!* Why, he had already answered *that* remark, and Gen. D. had passed to and propounded another and different question. The gist of the discussion was whether he was "in favor of borrowing money to extend the Road," and not whether Mr. B. was a *dodger* or not! It was only by charging him with "dodging' that Gen. D. was able to drag from him a "clear and emphatic" answer to the inquiry, whether he was in favor of borrowing money to extend the Road, and to *that*, he answered *directly and unequivocally*, "No SIR!" The "Standard" may tax its ingenuity for quibbling to its utmost tension, but it will not avail!

But, says the "Standard," his declaration that he was willing to go "*to the extent of the means and resources of the State*, is all that the most decided Improvement man could desire, *for the means and resources of the State include, of course, all the property, real and personal, within our borders.*"

Mr. Bragg, then, is willing to go to the extent of the value *of all the property, real and personal, in the State to complete the extension!* Is this so? If the meaning, which the "Standard" attaches to the words "means and resources," be correct, then the conclusion is inevitable, that Mr. B. is willing to see the whole real and personal property of the People of the State under mortgage to carry on a work of Internal Improvement! But the "Standard" knows Mr. B. did not mean this, but that he intended the words "means and resources" to refer *only* to the means, money, or effects, *en hand*. He intended but to repeat his meaning when he used the expression, "No, Sir," viz: that he was willing to go to the extent of what was *on hand*, and could be made available from the taxes now raised, but was opposed to *incurring a debt*—"borrowing money." This was the meaning, and the "Standard" *knows* it, despite the effort made by quibbling and sophistry to place him in an upright position on the variegated platform of the locofoco Convention!

This, then, having been his meaning, *on the 10th of April last*, Mr. Bragg stood in a position *of practical hostility to the extension of the Central Road!* If he was unwilling to go farther than the "means and resources" of the State "justified," then the Road itself would not go East or West *one single inch!*

The "Standard" tries hard, almost to bursting, to lift Mr. Bragg out of the bog of inconsistencies and contradictions into which he has plunged, but these efforts will but sink him deeper and deeper! The weight around his neck is too heavy for even the stalwart arm of the "Standard" to carry. *Sink he* MUST! *Let the Whig press keep up the fire!*

HAPPY FACULTY.

The locofoco party have a most beatific faculty of converting every renegade Whig, who may, peradventure, for the sake of the "spoils," or for any other patriotic motive, join their ranks, into a marvellously proper, consistent and sincere lover of his country—and his *whole* country! They actually make the poor fellows themselves, who are thus seduced, believe, after a while, that there has been nothing selfish in their conduct, but that it has been instigated by the most noble and ennobling impulses.—They feed them with flattery and "pap," until they extract from them whatever of confidential intercourse they may have had with their Whig associates,—induce them to bruit it before the public, and, poor creatures! when aroused from their intoxication, they find that they have done what, in days by-gone, they would have scorned, and what, as men having some little spark of honor remaining, they cannot, even under their new association, justify.

The man who goes from one family circle to another, detailing what he had heard in the confidence of friendship, would be kicked out of decent society. The man who goes from one political party to another, and divulges the friendly intercourse of his former associates, is hugged and kissed and caressed by his new allies! Could *any meanness* surpass this?

"We have learned, on the highest authority, and now take occasion to state—what we felt quite confident was so from the first—that *Mr. Clingman is utterly opposed to the election of Gen. Dockery*, the Federal candidate for Governor.—His position is well known to the people of his District."—(*Standard.*)

That "highest authority," we presume, *is Mr. Clingman himself!* But where was the necessity to inform the Editor of the "Standard"?—*He* "felt quite confident it was so, *from the first*," for it is well known that he has been one of the "keepers" of Mr. C's political conscience and secrets for a year or two past, and rumor says he has kept up a most intimate correspondence with him. This whole affair is no new thing. It takes no body by surprise. *Whigs* have been "quite confident it was so from the first." Mr. C. was a long time "being wooed." He coquetted, quite lengthily, with the leaders of the locofoco party, before he would throw off the mask he was wearing! After all, we take it that there is but *a bargain. A "quid pro quo"* is the basis of the contract. It is pretty generally understood, that the high contracting parties have already agreed on the preliminaries, and that should Mr. C. hold, what they call, the "balance of power" in the Legislature, *he* and *David S. Reid* are to embrace and lock hands as the two United States Senators from North Carolina! "How we apples swim!" Well, it is said "that is an evil wind which blows nobody good." *Mr. Clingman stands forth now an avowed locofoco.* The *Whigs* of his District now know his political latitude and longitude, and they can act accordingly. It is to be seen whether they will suffer themselves to be hitched to the car of *Thomas L. Clingman's* ambition, and dragged hither and thither at his will and pleasure!—*We do not believe they will!*

"The Register repeats the falsehood that Mr. Edwards voted against the Free Suffrage bill; and conceals the fact that fifteen Whig Senators voted against it. We shall go somewhat at length into the question in our next."

Standard.

What does the Editor mean? Almost every man, woman and child in the State knows, that Mr. Edwards, when Speaker of the Senate, gave the casting vote against the Free Suffrage bill. Yet the "Standard" has the hardihood to *deny* this universally known fact. For we defy any one, who understands the force and meaning of words, and is at all acquainted with the construction of the English language, to give any other signification to the foregoing extract than this:—that it is a falsehood to say that Mr. Edwards voted against the Free Suffrage bill, and that the "*Register*," in publishing this, "*repeats the falsehood.*" Surely, the man must be *mad*. Will honest locofocos, after this, continue to give credence to the assertions of the "Standard"?

With such a specimen of its capacity for falsehood before the world, let the "Standard" hereafter never accuse *any* man of the same crime—but rather let its turn his eyes upon its own heart, when t'will find,

"Such black and grained spots
As will forever leave their tinct."

HARD RUN.—So hard pressed are the locofoco party of the State, and so fearful are they of defeat in August, that they have actually called to their aid *Gen. Balis Marcus Edney*, of Pernambuco memory,—and they have humbugged the vain and simple-hearted General into the publication of a letter, which (whatever may have been his "antecedents,") ought to be enough, of itself, to damn him forever in the estimation of either party. It not only shows him to have been a subservient beggar for political office at Washington in 1852, but proves that he is capable of stabbing in the dark the reputation of those who exerted themselves to obtain for him a share of the loaves and fishes,—of retailing private conversations,—of publishing a confidential cabinet paper to gratify personal pique, and to advance the cause of those to whom his political treason has been vouched,—and of contradicting, in the public prints, a statement which he now says he *knew*, at the time, to have been substantially true! Let locofocoism revel in its new alliance. They are welcome to all they can make by it. We have already heard men of the party express their contempt at the idea of attempting to make political capital out of such tergiversations and treachery!

☞ Congress seems to be in an *uncertain* way as to the time of adjournment, and the time for meeting again. Mr. Bayard, in the Senate, uttered a *great* truth, when he said, "it had been clearly shown that Congress could do as much business in a three months' session as in nine months."

CANDIDATES FOR THE LEGISLATURE.

BEAUFORT Co.—Col. JOSHUA TAYLOR (Senate,) and J. R. STUBBS and FRED. GRIST, Esq., (House) are the Whig candidates in Beaufort. Every way a most excellent ticket.

"There is another view of this matter which "is still more striking, and that is, *there is no "provision in the Constitution requiring a Convention to submit its doings to the people.* Such a "body might assemble, frame a new Constitution of the most objectionable character, proclaim it as the organic law, return to their "homes; *and the people would have no remedy "short of revolution.* Is there any pressing necessity, especially when all desirable amendments can be obtained by another and a Constitutional mode, that the people should place "their whole Constitution in the hands of a body "thus armed with ABSOLUTE POWER?"

The above is a specimen of the logic and Constitutional learning of the "Standard." What if there be no provision in the Constitution, to submit the amendments proposed by a Convention to the people, cannot the Legislature make such a provision in the act calling the Convention? There was no provision in the Constitution as it originally stood, requiring the Convention of 1835 to submit "its doings to the people," yet the Legislature supplied the defect, and it was done. What has been done, under the approval of as able and patriotic men as controlled our councils at that day, can be done again, without bringing the State into disrepute, or plunging it into revolution! The "Standard" need not be alarmed. Our people are not a Parisian mob. They can do things quietly, wisely, honorably, gentlemanly, without cutting each other's throats, or upturning the Government! The "ballat box" comes in between us and Revolution! Let the "Standard" dismiss its childish fears, lest it might turn gray before its time! No blood will be shed.

RIGHT FOR ONCE.—The Richmond "Enquirer" very earnestly resists a recent remarkable proposition (for it really amounted to as much,) of the Petersburg "Intelligencer" for a fusion of the two political parties of the South. "The Whigs of the South," it says, "have no idea of renouncing" their principles. Right, Master Brooke; and we devoutly hope that the day may be far distant before any true Southern Whig shall so far "renounce" either his principles or his self respect as to co-alesce with an unscrupulous party which, with loud denunciation of treason on its lips, hugs traitors to its bosom, and which knows no other governing motive of action than a lust for power! Again, says the "Enquirer": "What feeling or principle is there in common between a Badger and a Butler, or a Botts and a Caskie?" None, we thank God,—and we trust there never may be.

JOHN A. GILMER.—The numerous friends and admirers of this gallant Whig and excellent gentleman will read with pleasure the following announcement from the last "Greensboro' Patriot:"—

"We know that a desire is felt abroad, as well as at home, for the continued presence of Mr. Gilmer in the councils of the State; and we are gratified to announce, this week, that he is again before the people of Guilford for a seat in the State Senate. We hear of no opposition, and presume he will have none. His patriotism, his ability, his sleepless industry, his devotion to the interests of his immediate constituency and of the State, have combined to give him a position before the public, alike honorable to the one party and useful to the other. He is one of those *indispensable* citizens that the people cannot see how they could do without; and were he gone, nobody could be found to fill his place."

☞ It is stated that the individual to whom President PIERCE has given the Governorship of Kansas (the only portion of the Territory recently organized suited to slave population,) to an anti-slavery man, whose opinions upon the territorial bills are unsound or unknown. Can this be so? If so, the Democratic leaders of the South will say—*Amen!*

☞ A friend writes: "The Locos are making tremendous exertions to revolutionize gallant little *Brunswick*, which they consider a perfect plague spot. But it won't do!"

We trust that the gallant Whigs of that glorious little county will stand by their colors, and rebuke the arrogant dictation of locofocoism! They have always given to their brethren in other sections of the State an example of devotion and manly independence worthy of imitation!

FALLEN FROM GRACE.—"We learn that C. T. N. Davis, Esq., has been nominated by a Convention, which met at Morganton, as the federal Whig candidate to represent Burke, Caldwell and McDowell in the next State Senate.—Two years ago Mr. Davis was a good Southern rights and States rights man—strong for Clingman, and would not vote for Scott. How he could go off into old federal fogyism is inexplicable."—*Salisbury Banner.*

Now that Clingman has thoroughly exposed the cloven foot, and gone over, neck and heels, body and soul, to the locofocos, the "Banner" will find Whigs in his District, who tolerated him "two years ago," leaving him by scores. His day is over, and his influence entirely gone.

"Mr. Bragg has occupied but one position on the subject of Internal Improvement."

Standard.

If so, then he is *opposed* to Internal Improvements! There is not a voter in Northampton county, who does not know the fact, that he had invariably, up to his nomination for Governor, declared his hostility to the State's aiding in any system of Improvement. Does he occupy that position, now? So says the "Standard," and we give it all due credit for the confession.

☞ The Washington Sentinel takes occasion to come down, every now and then, hot and heavy, upon the Washington "Union." The "Democracy" must be edified with the quarrels of their organs.

RHODE ISLAND.—The Supreme Court of this State has given an unanimous opinion that the act of the last Legislature expunging the record of its conviction of Thomas W. Dorr for treason is unconstitutional.

☞ The "Know-Nothings" have carried the Municipal Elections in Norfolk, Virginia.

EXTRACT from a letter to the Editor, dated

NEW HANOVER, JUNE 22.

"Gen. Dockery will poll the full Whig vote in this county, which will be an increase upon that of any other candidate for Governor. The Whigs of Brunswick will, as they always do, stand firmly by their man."

EXTRACT from a letter to the Editor dated

CAMDEN, JUNE 18, 1854.

"I have recently passed through Franklin, Warren, a part of Halifax, Northampton, Bertie, Hertford, Gates, Perquimans, Pasquotank, and Chowan. Dockery stock "all right," and in all the counties *above* Pamlicoans, he will gain largely on the usual Whig vote. *Below*, he will not *lose*.

I have heard at least forty persons say they would *swear* to the truth of the statement contained in the certificate which has been forwarded to you from Edenton.

EXTRACT from a letter to the Editor dated,

STATESVILLE, June 19th.

"Dockery and Bragg met here on Saturday last. The General acquitted himself most admirably, and gave great satisfaction to the Whigs of old Iredell. We shall give him a very large vote on the 3rd of August.

Bragg's special pleading fails to satisfy the people that he is a true Internal Improvement man.

Believe me when I say that the old General gained a complete and ackowledged victory over his competitor in the discussion of Saturday.—*We are delighted with him!*"

EXTRACT from a letter to the Editor dated

CONCORD, JUNE 21st.

"Gen. Dockery addressed the people of Cabarrus to day, and made a good impression, though the Whigs here stand firm to their colors anyhow. In truth, his effort, to day, has more than ever heightened his popularity in Cabarrus, which gave him about 400 majority in 1851—a majority greater than any man has received since Gen. Harrison. He received just before he began his remarks the Certificate signed by sixteen citizens of Chowan. Bragg's hardihood in reference to the affair at Edenton has been growing more and more unblushing, until the other day at Statesville, I understand, he came as near pronouncing General Dockery's version a falsehood as he dared to come. To-day the General read the contents of the certificate to the audience—and I have but one regret, namely, that Bragg was not present. It would have done my heart good to have seen him wince under the galling saddle which John C. Badham & Co. have unceremoniously put on his back. The certificate not only sustains General Dockery by its unvarnished recital of a conversation, which anyone can see really took place—saying no more than it ought to say, without any attempt to belittle the cause of either candidate; but it does much more. It shows that Bragg is thoroughly sound on internal improvement. That emphatic "No, Sir," at Edenton—and he felt safe in being decided on this subject at Edenton—is, perhaps, the most heartfelt and truthful utterance he has made during the whole canvass, or will make till its close. No borrowing—no distribution—no improvement—that is Bragg's case. The thing has killed him stone dead here—it will kill him *deader* yet as he goes West.

In Cabarrus and Stanly, W. S. Harris is the candidate for the Senate, without opposition thus far. Daniel M. Barringer will probably be the Commoner from Cabarrus, also without opposition.

In Mecklenburg, there is out a full ticket, with a prospect of beating John Walker for the Senate—the most narrow-minded locofoco in North Carolina, except Bragg."

☞ The last "Edenton Whig" gives an account of the discussion at Rockabock, between Mr. Badham, the lococratic, and Col. R. T. Paine, the Whig Candidate, for the Legislature. We have transferred this account to our columns and would call attention to the fact THAT Mr. BADHAM, ONE OF MR. BRAGG'S CERTIFIERS, VIRTUALLY ADMITTED THAT MR. BRA