THE NORTH-CAROLINA STAR.

THOMAS J. LEMAY, Editor. NORTH CAROLINA—"Powerful in intellectual, moral and physical resources, the land of our sires and home of our affections."

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MISCELLANEOUS.

T. F. MARSHALL ON CLAY AND CRITTENDEN.

The celebrated but eccentric Thomas F. Marshall, of Kentucky, has lately written a letter to the *Louisville Journal*, in which he takes occasion to speak his sentiments in regard to those illustrious statesmen, Henry Clay and John J. Crittenden. The following tribute to Mr. Clay is in the true *Marshall* vein of eloquence:

"I risk offending Mr. Clay's friends, or seek to add that influence, that commanding influence, to give consistency, direction, dignity, and force, to the beggarly elements at work to ruin that man to whom I am known to be devoted on personal as well as political grounds, to love as though he were my elder brother. I said that the Adams administration had fallen, and that Kentucky among others had struck a fatal blow. Is not this historically true? Was this statement, under the explanations which I have given in the House and here, aimed as a sarcasm at Mr. Clay, or can it be wrested into an assertion that Mr. Crittenden was the author of his greatness? Mr. Clay did fall in 1833, and from a lofty height; but sprang, as he always springs, like the antique wrestler, the stronger from his fall, more terrible on the rebound than he was ere shaken from his feet. I have studied his life, his speeches, his actions, his character. I have heard him at the bar and in the Senate. I have seen him in his contests with other men, when all the stormy passions of his tempestuous soul were lashed by disappointment and opposition to the foaming rage of the ocean, when all the winds are unchained, and sweep in full career over the free and bounding bosom of the deep. He owes less of his greatness to education, or to art, than any man living. He owes less of his commanding influence to other men, than any great leader I have ever known, or of whom I have ever read. He consults nobody, he leans upon nobody, he fears nobody. He wears nature's patent of nobility forever upon his brow. He stalks among men with an unanswerable and never-courting air of command. His sweeping and imperial pride, his indomitable will, his unquaking courage, challenge from all submission or combat. With him there can be no neutrality. Death, tribute, or the Koran, is his motto. Great in speech, great in action, his greatness is all his own. He is independent alike of history or the schools; he knows little of either, and despises both. His ambition, his spirit, and his eloquence, are all great, natural, and entirely his own. If he is like anybody, he does not know it. He has never studied models; and if he had, his pride would have resigned him from the task of imitation. He stands among men in towering and lonely grandeur, in all the hardihood and rudeness of perfect originality, independent of the polish and beyond the reach of art. His vast outline, and grand, but wild and undefined proportions liken him to a huge mass of granite torn in some convulsions of nature from a mountain's side, which any effort of the chisel would only disfigure, and which no instrument in the sculptor's studio could grasp or comprehend.

NOTICE TO THE NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS OF THE UNITED STATES.—The birth day of BENJAMIN FRANKLIN will be celebrated by the Printers of the northwest at Detroit. It has been suggested that a copy of every paper now published in the United States be obtained for the occasion. Those from each State to be bound in a volume by themselves and placed upon a table where the supper will be given, and after the celebration to be handed over to some public library.

Our brethren of the Press will confer a favor by mailing a copy of their Daily and Weekly, direct to the

"*Tribune, Detroit Michigan,*"

and in return will receive a full account of the proceedings of the day, and a copy of the address, of the occasion by the Hon. John N. Engersoll who has been selected as the orator.

All papers are requested to copy this notice.

Wykoff in trouble—Where is Fanny Ellsler.

We extract the following from the Paris correspondent of the New York Express, under date Paris, Dec. 25:

I learn from a letter before me from Genoa, that the Chevalier Wakoff is in prison in that city, on a very serious charge. He has been for some time engaged to a young lady, and left Paris about six weeks ago for the ostensible purpose of being married to her. It seems, however, that she, for reasons of her own, or on account of discoveries she had made, had determined to break the match, and as the best means of doing so, left the place in which she was staying, without giving him intelligence of her movements. She thus gave him the slip. But he set off in pursuit and tracked her over the continent. He overtook her at Genoa, where he bribed her servants, got possession of her house, entered her room, where he kept her in durance for 16 hours. He finally forced her to sign a promise either to marry him, or to make over to him half her fortune, which she held in her own right. She made the statement to the police, on her deliverance from custody, however. Wykoff was arrested, and it is probable, says the letter, that he will be sentenced to the galleys. This seems a singular penalty for an American to incur in a foreign country, but my informant declares that he speaks from authority. There is no doubt, at any rate, of the arrest of Mr. Wykoff under the circumstances alleged.

THE LAST OF THE MOHEGANS.—The Mohegans were an excellent tribe of Indians, who lived about Norwich, Connecticut.—They had a long line of kings in the family of Uncas. One of the last was Zachary; but he was a drunkard. But a sense of the dignity of his office came over him, and he resolved he would drink no more. Just before the annual election, he was accustomed to go every year to Lebanon, and dine with his brother Governor, the first Governor Trumbull. One of the Governor's boys had heard old Zachary's story, and thought he would try him, and see if he would stick to his cold water. So at table he said to the old chief: "Zachary, this beer is excellent; will you taste it?"

The old man dropped his knife, leaned forward with intensity of expression; his black eye, sparkling with indignation, was fixed on him. "John" said he, "you do not know what you are doing. You are serving the devil, boy! I tell you that I am an Indian! I tell you that if I should but taste your beer, I could not stop until I got to rum, and became again the drunken, contemptible wretch your father remembers me to have been.—John, while you live, never tempt a man to break a good resolution."

This story the venerable Col. Trumbull tells of himself. Let all our readers remember it, and never tempt a man to break a good resolution.

AQUESTION

Does Kossuth intend to come any farther South than Washington? If he does, it appears to us that those who have constituted themselves his guardians, are inducing him to do things which will be far from conciliating Southern favor.—He seems, at present, to be almost entirely in the hands of abolitionists, Mr. Greely being at their head, their designs cannot be doubted. They wish to mix the cause of Hungary up with that of Southern slavery, and are using him as an intrument to work out nefarious designs. Large colored deputations wait upon Kossuth, and Kossuth addresses them in the blandest and most cordial manner. He has even caught the slang of the New York Tribune, and talks as glibly about the "cotton lust" as Mr. Greeley could do himself. This "cotton lust," it seems, is the main bar to our undertaking to become the Don Quixotte of nations—the redresser of all the wrongs that all the nations have suffered from time immemorial. His friends, the abolitionists, say it is the cause of our not sitting the negroes free, and receiving them in every respect as our equals. This coincidence is a little remarkable.

Kossuth had best cut loose from the abolitionists before he preaches his crusade in this quarter. *Rich Disp.*

ELEGANT AMUSEMENTS OF THE JOCKEY CLUB OF PARIS.

The long talked of fight between Lord H's two owls, Iron Beak and Young, and twelve rats, came off at midnight on the 28th of October, in the drawing room of the Jockey Club.

The bets on the side of the rats amounting to £1,250 were all taken by Lord H, who backed his plumed champions.

The most perfect order prevailed in the drawing room. The place of every spectator was assigned to him by the judges of the battle, whose orders were implicitly submitted to. Lord H. had on his right M. Mery, the poet of Marseilles who while the warlike preparations were going on improvised a dozen strophes inspired by the singular occasion

At about half-past eleven, Victor Couturier introduced the rats. The large cage in which they were contained was placed upon a table in the middle of the room, in order that the combatants might be fed to sustain their strength and animate their ardor, with a pasty of Perigord truffles, prepared by that worthy successor of Vatel the head cook of the club.—In three minutes these delicacies were disposed of with an evident relish and appreciation which could hardly have been mechanical in rats. Lord H then ordered his attendants to bring in the owls

Iron Beak and Young were born in Scotland, on an estate of his lordship's where for two years they inhabited an old tower, in which they were one day surprised and captured by William Perkes, the falconer They are owls of the largest kind. They are each two feet high; their eyes of a ghastly transparency, their plumage a mixture of various shades of grey; their talons remarkable for their strength and sharpness.

As the clock struck twelve the signal for the combat was given. Victor Couturier let loose the twelve rats. They had previously occupied each a separate compartment in the cage, and finding themselves on the floor of the drawing room, while the digestion of the truffles was going on, were about to fall foul of each other, when William Perkes turned the two owls into the arena.

At this moment a religious silence prevailed among the spectators Nothing was heard but the piercing criers of the rats, and the gnashing of the beaks of the owls.

Iron Beak opened the war by flying at Robert Macaire, *alias* the Greek, and seizing him by the haunches pounded him as completely as a boa constrictor would do a coil that he was about to swallow—Young at the same time as effectually disposed of the unlucky Cognard, *alias* the Book-keeper, Prince Petulant, *alias* the Chamonski, Rodilard, the vagabond, and Brisquet, *alias* Cut Knuckles, fell altogether upon Young and hung on to his claws. Young caused Rodilard and Brisquet successively to bite the dust; but Prince Petulant obstinately renewed his attacks upon Young's posterior, and broke his thigh in two places.

By this time Iron Beak had slain Voltaire *alias* The Enemy of Discovery, the brave Rataplan *alias* The Vexer, and darkness *alias* The Pancake-eater. But he had sustained the injury of a broken claw. The chances were now nearly equal.—The two owls were seriously wounded, but five rats only, more or less injured, survived. The interest of the battle was at this moment at its height, Poulastrol *alias* the Wig maker, who had hitherto cowered in the corner as if ashamed of himself suddenly rushed upon Young, threw him upon his side, and literally cut out his eyes. The owl uttered a horrible scream, but in his dying struggles tore open the bowels of Poulastrol with his beak, and the two enemies expired side by side at the same moment. Iron Beak was now singly opposed to Tourloron *alias* the Brushe-maker, the Marquis *alias* the Chaffer, and Prince Petulant. The latter, who had eaten more truffles than any other rat, was furious beyond measure. He clang to the sound leg of Iron Beak, and continued to gnaw it, while the owl killed all the remaining rats. Of all the gallant combatants, Iron Beak, the owl, and Prince Petulant, the rat, alone survived, both mortally wounded: disabled, but still flashing sparks of fury at each other from their eyes. The judges at this stage declared the battle a drawn one for the present, but decided that the stakes are to be handed to the owner of the combatant that shall live the longest. Upon this announcement, Victor Couturier carried off Prince Petulant to be doctored and nursed. William Perkes, the falconer, took care of Iron Beak, and the backers on either side are now awaiting with anxiety the result of the skill of the respective medical attendants of the mutilated heroes

That jolly parson and editor, Mr. Browlow of Tennessee, has the following standing advertisement at the head of his editorial column:

"WANTED.—Fifteen able bodied loafers to sit in the editor's office from sunrise to sunset.

None need apply except those who can can smoke all the time, and swear loud enough to prevent the editor from transacting any business whatever. They will of course be expected to read all the editor's private letters and manuscripts in his absence. We don't want all the fools in town to come at once, lest the business of the place should suffer."

A FUNERAL SERMON.

A friend of ours from the South, (whose favors we respectfully solicit,) mentioned the other day a funeral sermon which he heard in New York not long since, that set our associate Owl a winking.—Parson S., a rather eccentric character, was called upon to preach the funeral of a hard case named RANN, which he did in the following unique style:

"My beloved brethren and sistern, if our dear departed brother Rann would a-wanted somebody to come here an' tell lies about him, an' make him out a better man than he was, he would'nt a choose *me* to 'preach his funeral.' No, my bredren, he wanted to be hel' up as a burnin an' a shinin' light to warn you of the error of y'ur ways. He kept ha'ses, an' he'd run 'em; he kept chickens, an' he fou't em; he kept women, an' there sits his widow, who can prove it. (The widow sat directly in front of the pulpit, and here gave an affirmatory nod.) Our dear departed broder had many warnin's bredren. The first warnin' was, when he broke his leg, but he still went on in the error of his ways. The second warnin' was, when his son Pete hung himself, in jail; an' the last an' greatest warnin' of all, was when he died himself!' The preacher enlarged on the topics, until he had sunk Rann so low, that his hearers began to doubt whether he would ever succeed in getting him up again, and, as is usual in "funerals," landing him safely in Abraham's bosom. This was the object of the second part of the sermon, which started off thus:—My bredren, there'll be great mir'ales, *great* mir'cles in Heaven. An' the first mir'cle will be that many you'expect o fin' you won't a-se dar. The people that go around with long faces, makin' long paryers, won't be dar; an' the secon' mir'cle will be, dat you don't expect to find dar, as perhaps some won't expect to find our dear departed brother Rann, you'll see dar; an' the ltst an' greatest mir'cle will be to fin' yousel's dar!".

STEAM CARRIAGE FOR PLANK ROADS.—The Scientific American says, a Steam Carriage Company, for plank roads, has been formed in New York, the capital to consist of $100,000, but is of opinion that a system of that kind cannot work economically, although it is stated great improvements have been made in the new carriages. Steam carriages have been made to run on common roads at the rate of ten miles per hour, but they did not pay in comparison with horses.

By the time we get the Plank Road to Salem, this system will, no doubt, have been fully tested, and then——who knows! *[Press.*

LYNCH LAW IN CALIFORNIA.

A correspondent of the N. Y. Journal of Commerce, writing from Ophir, in Placer County, relates the following fearful incidents connected with the enforcement of this lawless and cruel proceeding:

Another and more glaring instance of the blindness of Lynch Law may be found in the circumstances under which my debut was made in Ophir. After being twice burned out of office and business in six weeks at San Francisco, I was travelling through the middle counties of the northern district to search of a professional location Almost the first thing I heard after my arrival in Ophir was the news that in an hour's time a man was to be tried and hung for stealing at a little village about a mile distant. I thought of "Jedwood justice," and with my companion, a knight of the scalpel, "place-hunting" like myself felt into the crowd which streamed down the ravine.

Three hours before, the prisoner was a free and unfettered man. Now he sat upon a log, perfectly immovable, without even casting an occasional glance around his guards. His whole soul and will concentrated in himself. And there was a most inflexible will, breathing from his thin, tight lips, his massive brow, and his square sharply cut out face, as still life sculptured in marble. The general expression of his features was not unpleasing. If he was innocent, he had evidently bound himself within his will to stare upon death without blenching, and give no triumph to his judges. If he was guilty, there was that in his face which showed that he would die like a "Spartan dog."

The meeting was called to order and the trial commenced just *out of the prisoner's hearing*. All reclined classically upon the side of a ridge, and deliberated in a confused manner upon the prisoner's guilt and punishment at the same time. The loser of the money, and all who knew or had heard anything about it, were called to testify. No oath was administered. The witnesses were requested to promise to take an oath hereafter as to the truth of what they said! There was no cross-examination. Such an ignorant disregard for the first rights of an accused man, I never before saw, and could not have let pass without opposition, were it not that we were strangers in the place, and clearly that the favorable moment had not come

All this informal evidence was purely circumstantial, and though bearing hard upon the accused, was hardly sufficient in law to convict him, even had it been armed with an oath. There was much in it also which showed the possibility of another's agency while the prisoner was asleep. But I have not the patience to go through the details of this execrable trial. Enough that he was about to be pronounced guilty, when it was suggested that the prisoner should be brought before them, with liberty to make an explanation in defence. The man was accordingly brought forward, and put upon himself for his life before that crowd of judges. Under the circumstances, it was a striking scene. He seemed as ignorant as the majority of the others, but there was a native strength of mind in his eye, which shone out in more contempt than anguish upon those who stood around, silently doeming him to death. He attempted no argument, not having heard the evidence; but desired simply to state, for the upholding of his good name, after his life was gone, that he was sleeping at the time the theft must have been committed, and was innocent in thought as in deed. His words were short and plain, unimpassioned, yet eloquent, undefiant but calm, hard and self-contained. He then withdrew, and left his life in the hands of the People's Jury. Heaven save the mark!

The opinion of the crowd was divided as to the measures of punishment. Some and they were the most influential and active, would hang him outright. Many were in favor of hanging for a moment, then lowering him down, and repeating the operation until he confessed where he had hidden the money.—This, the most merciful plain, was especially dangerous, as the leaders in the affair—the very men who volunteered to lay hold of the rope—were in the first party, and seemed to have a strictly concerted plan among themselves. For a bystander to remain still and see such an outrage consummated, without opposition, was in almost become an accessory to murder, and three persons accordingly prepared themselves to interfere at the proper moment. But that time could not come upon the passions of the multitude until they were awed by the solem presence of the apparatus for death; and the result proved that we were right in the delay.

The prisoner was taken in procession to the summit of a hill near by, where a fine old oak cast a broad shade from the setting sun. A cord, ending in the changman's knot," dangled loosely from a projecting limb. The noose was cast about his neck. Before the signal was given, he drew a small purse from his bosom, and gave it to a friend for his wife at home, charging him at the same time not to write the mode of his death, or, if she should chance to hear of it, to say from him that he died innocent. He then knelt on the sward, near the edge of the shade, and when the sun wrapped him in its yellow rays, offered up a last prayer. It was a frightful thing to see that hard-featured, strongminded man, still in the garb in which he had been torn from his labor four hours before, praying, not for mercy from man and hardly even from God, but rather stilling his emotions, and only asking from the Omnipotent a little more strength.—The most of this might have been the effusion of an ignorant man, yet a native master of hypocrisy, striving to obtain sympathy by protestation of innocence, but it was also precisely the prayer in which an innocent man would have poured out his soul before God and men He prayed for his family, and for pardon to his executioners, touching feelingly upon his early life and religious lessons given then by his mother. Hitherto his voice had been low but strong, and he was evidently laboring to keep every feature and emotion under control but suddenly he burst into an agonized cry, that his "stony heart which *he* could not soften, might be broken—broken—broken—by Heaven!" at the same time convulsively bowing his head thrice to the ground, with every feature working in the keenest agony. He rose from the ground, looked hard at the setting sun, and closed his eyes, bending his neck over on the cord.

The mass of the spectators were not wholly unaffected by this. The time had come, and an energetic interference was made. A few words induced the crowd to draw aside for deliberation, and in that state of their feelings, it was easy to throw into every heart a conviction of the blind wickedness of the whole proceeding. Meanwhile, the prisoner was standing alone, for the guards soon left him to join the mass; but instead of attempting an escape, he silently gazed on the proceedings which he could not hear, and then suddenly—all stolefsn sinking away before that wild upspringing of hope in his breast—ran towards us, trailing the long rope from his neck, and bursing into the crowd, fell upon his knees, before the speakers, with a loud cry of "Save me! for God's sake, save an innocent man!" The speaker went no further—he could say nothing so effective as that—but at once put the vote, and for the moment experienced the highest pleasure of life, when a large majority concurred in delivering the prisoner over to the Sheriff for a legal trial.

Four of us were appointed to guard him in the night walk to Auburn, the county seat.—There I remained with him awhile for his defence. This was short work, for the examination was decisive. He was charged.

ANOTHER FIRE IN PHILADELPHIA.—Our readers will see with regret by our telegraphic despatch that another destructive fire occurred in Philadelphia yesterday afternoon. The beautiful building known as Barnum's Museum was completely destroyed.—*Amer.*

There were only 44 deaths in Raleigh during the year 1851—24 whites and 20 blacks.

A NEW INVENTION.—Mr. T. B. Rapp, of Philadelphia, has invented a new kind of tenement for the dead, to supercede metallic and wooden coffins. It is a coffin made of glass, which can be made air tight, and of sufficient strength to prevent bulging. The durability of glass is well known, and enclosed in a coffin of this description, the remains of the departed will be entirely protected, and decomposition be slowly performed. The price of the glass coffin is higher than when composed of the usual material. The invention is to be patented.

EARLY RISING.—Happy the man who is an early riser. Every morning day comes to him with a virgin love, full of bloom, and purity, and freshness. The copy of nature is contagious, like the gladness of a happy child. I doubt if any man can be called "old," so long as he is an early riser and an early walker. And a youth!—take my word for it—a youth in dressing gown and slippers, dawdling over breakfast at noon, is a very decrepid, ghastly image of that youth which sees the sun blush over the mountains, and the dews sparkle upon blossoming hedge-rows. *Water Cure Library.*

POLITICAL.

PUBLIC MEETING.

The citizens of Buncombe convened at the Court House, on Thursday, the 30th day of December, for the purpose of appointing delegates to the Whig State Convention. On motion Rev. John Reynolds was called to the chair, and J. M. Edney, appointed Secretary. The Secretary explained the object of the meeting, and moved for a committee of three, to prepare resolutions for the meeting. The Chairman appointed Capt. Chas Moore, Col. S. W. Davidson, and J. M. Edney. In the absence of the committee, Col. John Baxter briefly addressed the meeting in support of the proposed objects.

The committee appeared and reported through J. M. Edney, the following resolutions, with the exception of the 5th, which was proposed as an amendment and accepted. After which the meeting was addressed by N. W. Woodfin, M. Erwin, Col. John Baxter, Col. B. S. Gaither and J. M. Edney, in reference to the Convention, the Resolutions, State Reform, Independent Candidate, Pesident, Compromise measures, etc.—Mr. Erwin opposing some of these things, and the others advocating them. Just and eloquent tributes were paid to Hon. Millard Fillmore, and Hon. W. A. Graham, and strong and unequivocal attachment expressed for the Whig cause, and its leaders. Col. Gaither's remarks in behalf of old Burke, Whig principles, and against every attempt to weaken or destroy the party, were forcible, true and effective.

Mr. Erwin was opposed to the 6th Resolution, a National Convention—pledges to support any one in advance—declared himself a Whig, but considered State or Constitutional reform above party.

A motion being made to adopt the resolutions as a whole, was carried with but two or three dissenting voices.

RESOLUTIONS.

Whereas, Various Whig meetings have been, and are now being held throughout the State, for the purpose of a better organization of the Whig party, and for the purpose of appointing delegates to attend a Whig State Convention at an early day in 1852, to nominate a candidate for Governor.

Be it therefore Resolved, by the Whigs of Buncombe,

1st, That they highly approve the objects set forth, first at Greensboro', and followed up by other portions of our State, viz: "The renewing and strengthening the old bonds of fraternity, of consulting for the common safety, and preparing for the campaign for 1852."

2d. *Resolved*, That to give sufficient time for a full and fair canvass of the whole State by the nominee of said Convention, and to give our Western delegates a chance to attend said convention before our spring courts commence, we recommend that it be held at Greensboro', on or before the third Monday in February next.

3rd *Resolved*, That the General good of the "Old North State," its interests and its welfare, lie as near the hearts of the Whigs of Old Buncombe as ever, and that they stand ready to unite with their brethren throughout the State in any and every enterprise that may seem best calculated to promote her general welfare.

4th *Resolved*, That our late temporary defeat in this State, does not at all dishearten us, and that in the coming campaign we intend to redouble our energies and set our beloved State in her true position before the world, a law loving and law abiding, a conservative, constitutional, Union State, and a thorough going WHIG STATE.

5th. *Resolved*, That we regard the proposed amendment of our State Constitution by Legislative enactment, in a single particular, as calculated to deceive the people by offering the shadow, while it withholds the substantial relief required.

Resolved, further, That we regard an unrestricted convention of the people as the only proper mode of amending the Constitution, and will not therefore support for the office of Governor, any man who shall advocate the former, instead of the latter mode of amendment.

5th *Resolved*, That in Millard Fillmore, though a northern man by birth and education, we have a firm, able, dignified and faithful Executive officer, deserving the confidence, respect and approbation, of every true republican and patriot of the Land.

7th. *Resolved*, That it is with feelings of unmingled pride and gratitude, that we see the name of one of North Carolina's most patriotic, talented, and distinguished sons, Hon. Wm. A. Graham, suggested in various States besides our own, for the second office in the gift of the American people, and should he receive that nomination, we pledge ourselves to give him our earnest, cheerful and undivided support, believing him as "honest, faithful and capable," to adorn that high station, as any man in our widely extended and beloved country.

8th *Resolved*, That we regard the series of facts known as the adjustment measures, as forming, in their mutual dependence and connexion, a system of compromise the most conciliating, and the best for the entire country that could be obtained from conflicting sectional interests and opinions; and therefore they ought to be adhered to and carried into faithful execution, as a final settlement, in principle and substance, of the dangerous and exciting subjects which they embrace."

9th *Resolved*, That ten delegates be appointed to attend the State Convention from this county, and that we recommend the other counties in this District to hold and appoint delegates, in order to promote the objects contemplated in these resolutions

The following gentlemen were appointed under the above resolution: N. W. Woodfin, G. W. Chandler, J. W. Woodfin, J. M. Edney, N. Blackstok, W. J. Brown, J. W. Patton, M. Patton, Esqrs. and Col. Jos. Lowry and S. W. Davidson.

10th *Resolved*, That the proceedings of this meeting be published in the Asheville Messenger and News, and that the Whig papers of the State be requested to copy the same.

JOHN REYNOLDS, Ch'm.

J. M. EDNEY, Sec'ty.

WHIG MEETING IN FORSYTHE.

Agreeably to notice previously given a portion of the Whigs of Forsythe County met a the Court House in Winston, on Tuesday the 16th of December, 1851. On motion of C. L. Banner, Esq., Hon. A. H. Shepperd was called to the chair; and on motion of A. Nicholson, C. H. Matthews, Esq., was appointed Secretary.

On taking the chair Mr. Shepperd briefly explained the object of the meeting, when C. L. Banner, Esq., submitted the following resolutions:

WHEREAS, It will soon be necessary for the Whigs of North Carolina to meet in Convention, for the purpose of nominating a suitable candidate for Governor, Therefore,

1. *Resolved*, That the Whigs of Forsythe concur in the propriety of holding such Convention, and recommend Greensborough as a suitable place for the same to be held.

2. *Resolved*, That the Chairman appoint twenty-five delegate to attend said Convention on behalf of the Whigs of this county.

3. *Resolved, further*, That in case JOHN A. GILMER, Esq., our first choice, declines being a candidate, as is indicated by the last Greensborough Patriot, we will give our united support to the nominee of the Convention.

4. *Resolved* That we heartily approve of the Compromise measures of the last Congress, and recognise in them a final settlement of the exciting and agitating questions growing out of the subject of slavery.

5. *Resolved*, That MILLARD FILLMORE, tried as he has been by questions of peculiar embarrassment, both of a domestic and foreign character, proved able, just and patriotic, and is entitled to the thanks of the whole country.

6. *Resolved*, That it is due to his eminent talents for administration, and his inflexible honesty of purpose, that he is elevated to the high office which he now fills.

7. *Resolved* That we view with great gratification the growing favor with which WILLIAM A. GRAHAM, a favorite son of North Carolina, is regarded as the candidate for the Vice Presidency; that, knowing him as we do, we cordially recommend him to the Whigs of the country, as a statesman of enlarged views, a patriot of revolutionary origin, and an honest and an honorable man.

W. R. Walker, Esq., of Guilford, having been called upon, made some very eloquent and appropriate remarks, after which the resolutions were adopted.

The Chairman appointed the following delegates to the Whig State Convention, in pursuance of the 2d Resolution, viz:—

Caleb Jones,	S. G. Blackburn,
Anthony Bitting,	George V. Fulp,
C. H. Matthews,	Henry A. Lemly
C. L. Rights,	J. G. Sides,
Wm. P. Henly,	Jos. E. Mathews,
Adam Snow,	Charles E. Shober,
A. H. Thompson,	Thos. J. Wilson,
Joshua Butner,	C. L. Banner,
Edward Belo,	Samuel Stotts,
Francis Fries,	Col Mathias Masten,
D. H. Starbuck,	J. B. Blackburn,
Robert Gray,	R. W. Wharton.

Upon motion, the name of the Chairman was added to the lists of Delegates.

The meeting adjourned, after a motion had been made that the proceedings be furnished the People's Press, Greensborough Patriot, with a request that they be published. And further requesting the Whig papers of the State to publish the same.

A. H. SHEPPERD, Ch'm.

C. H. MATTHEWS, Sec'ty.

WHIG MEETING IN STOKES

A large and respectable portion of the Whigs of Stokes, assembled at Stokesburg on the 13th December. On motion of W. W. Cole, Col Wm. Poindexter was called to the chair, and on motion of D. N. Dalton, Dr. Cole was appointed Secretary. The object of the meeting was then explained by the chairman, in a brief and pertinent manner.—The chairman then called on Dr. Withers to address the meeting. The Dr. addressed the meeting in a speech of one hour, in which he urged in the most forcible manner, the necessity of action and harmony among the Whigs He then reviewed the administration of Millard Fillmore, showed the difficulties through which he had passed, and that he had on all and every occasion, shown himself to be honest, patriotic and faithful in the discharge of his duties. He then referred to his last Message to the Senate and the House of Representatives, and said, "in that Message they would not find a spirit of dictation and domineering over the other branches of Government, but a plain straight forward document, alike honorable to the head and heart from which it emanated; a document which gives a plain and sensible view of our domestic and foreign relations, and just such a one as the American people would love to read;" and ended by saying, "He defied Whig or Democrat to put his hand to his heart, and say that Millard Fillmore had not discharged his duty faithfully to the Constitution and fearlessly before the whole country. That he had proved himself a statesman, and one whose patriotism was as long and as broad as his country. He then offered the following resolutions and called for their adoption:"

WHEREAS, the Whigs of Stokes, being desirous to express their concurrence, with the Whigs throughout the State, to hold a convention on the third Monday in February, 1852, in the town of Greensboro', or at such other time and place as may hereafter be fixed on: to cooperate with them, in renewing and strengthening the old bonds of fraternity, and of consulting for the common good, safety and perpetuity of our glorious Union

1. *Therefore, Resolved*, That this meeting will send twenty delegates to the said convention.

2. *Resolved*, That while we feel willing to vote for any good Union Whig for Governor of North Carolina, who has qualifications of high order, yet we have our choice in the oratorical powers of John Kerr of Caswell; one whom we know to be qualified, honest, true and faithful to the constitution and the Union.

3. *Resolved*, That Millard Fillmore, by his honest fidelity, bold and fearless integrity in the discharge of his duties, and by the national and conservative conduct of his administration, we have more than realized our fondest anticipations, and we are again ready and willing to rally under his banner in the campaign of 1852.

4. *Resolved*, That for the office of Vice President of these United States, we heartily concur in the recommendation of Wm. A. Graham, the favorite son of the "Old North State," a Gentleman who has proved himself true and trust worthy in every place and station his State and the national councils have placed him, and who has illustrated by his life and character the qualities which constitute the scholar and statesman, him we desire to honor.

5. *Resolved*, That what is termed the compromise measures and adopted for the salvation and perpetuity of this glorious Union, that none can look to the dangers through which it has carried us, without feeling a thrill of gratification, at the bright prospect before us. But while we feel so much gratitude for the result so far, yet we may be permitted to say, that this Union must yet be dissolved, by a repetition of such fanatical, dishonorable, and treasonable conduct as acted at Christiana, Pennsylvania, and Syracuse, N. Y., and should there not be sufficient of law abiding feeling, to put down resistance and demoniac fanaticism, the South may be driven by a feeling of desperation, to demolish the American Union,

These resolutions were adopted unanimously, whereupon the names of the delegates were then handed to the clerk and the same read over; they are as follows: Col. Wm. Poindexter, Alex. King, Dr. W. W. Cole, E. L. Martin, Col. Jas. M. Covington, Alex. Boyles, Nat. Moody, Wm. Mathews, W. B. Vaughn, Joseph Vaughn, Wilson Fulton, John B. Hampton, Wm. A. Lash, Wm. Gentry, John A. B. Dalton, Col. Samuel Hughes, Hardy Carroll, Geo. John F. Poindexter, Maj. John W. Bitting, and on suggestion of the chair, Dr. Withers was added to the delegation. On motion of Samuel Fulton,

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be published in the Greensboro Patriot, with a request that they be published in the other whig papers in the State. The meeting then adjourned.

WM. POINDEXTER, Ch'm.

W. W. COLE, Secretary.

INTERNAL IMPROVEMENTS.

NORTH-CAROLINA RAIL ROAD.

The Board of Directors of the North Carolina Rail Road met at Hillsboro on the 5th instant—present, Messrs. Morehead, Saunders, Ellis, Wilson, Means, Holt and Jones.

We learn that the President of the Road was authorized to negotiate for the purchase of iron for the Road, and lay the result of his inquiries before the Board at its next meeting; or, if he think it best, to conclude a contract of purchase. It was determined that the rails should be of the T. pattern, eighteen feet long, and weighing sixty pounds to the yard. He was also authorized to purchase two twenty ton locomotives, with a set of freight cars for each—the one to be used on the Eastern and the other on the Western end of the line.

Information being furnished the Board that there were now actually employed on the Road from Charlotte to Salisbury, 629 men and 201 boys, and it being made to appear probable that the whole of that part of the Road would be graded during the present year, the President was authorized to contract for the delivery of timber, for the superstructure along that part of the line, by the first of January.

A requisition was made for 30 per cent. of the capital stock of the company, to be paid in by the first Monday in July next, by instalments of 10 per cent. every two months between this time and the first Monday in July. We learn that the stockholders are paying in promptly the last call of 10 per cent.

All contracts, we learn, will be received from the contractors as soon as they are furnished.

We learn that the work was found to be in a rapid state of progress, and that its condition is flattering as the most sanguine of its friends could have anticipated.

Standard.

FAYETTEVILLE AND HER PLANK ROADS.

The last Fayetteville Carolinian has a lengthy article recapitulating the operations of last year, on the various Plank Roads in process of construction from that place. The following abstract may be interesting to our readers:—

FAYETTEVILLE & WESTERN PLANK ROAD.—At the beginning of 1851, only 18 miles of this road were completed and under toll—and on the 25th December last the road, as far as Johnsonville, a distance of 87 miles was put under toll. "Seven miles of road west of Johnsonville are in course of construction, and the whole energies of the company will now be given to the line between Johnsville and Salem." The Carolinian says, it is presumed that, with good luck, the road may be completed to this place in time for the fall trade.

FAYETTEVILLE & SOUTHERN PLANK ROAD.—This road is to connect Fayetteville and Lumber Bridge, in Robeson county, a distance of 15½ miles. The progress of the road was retarded on account of the extreme dryness of the season, but is now nearly completed.

FAYETTEVILLE & NORTHERN PLANK ROAD.—This incorporated company is authorized to build a road from Fayetteville to Raleigh, and branches to Smithfield, and such other places as the stockholders may deem necessary.—The company is pushing its operations with energy. The entire length of this road from Fayetteville to Raleigh is 58 miles.

FAYETTEVILLE & RALEIGH JOINT STOCK PLANK ROAD.—This company has no charter. The work is to be constructed under articles of association.—The principal subscribers are along the direct line as possible between Fayetteville and Raleigh. The road has been located and put under contract to Kingsbury, a distance of 11 miles.

FAYETTEVILLE & CENTRE PLANK ROAD—This chartered company was organized in August last, and is designed to connect Fayetteville and Centre, in Stanly county. A distance of 15½ miles has been put under contract. *People's Press.*

FINAL SETTLEMENT OF THE RAIL ROAD QUESTION.

The Select Council on Wednesday evening last without a dissenting voice, sanctioned the amended ordinance in coherence to the Rail Road, and very propedly gave the go by to the extraordinary proceedings of the Common Council in their "step backwards" on this question.

As the matter now stands the City subscribes $75,000 to the Seaboard Road leaving of the $100,000 originally appropriated $25,000 for the Weldon and Gaston Road. The Seaboard Road is bound to subscribe $25,000 to the Weldon and Gaston road, out of the $75,000 of city subscription to their road, leaving for the use of the road $50,000.—This project identifies the Seaboard road with the Gaston and Weldon road, and gives to it the same interest in this work that the city is to take; it insures to the city investment an advantage, because so soon as the Weldon road is built it is by law part and parcel of the Raleigh road, and as the Seaboard road will own one-fourth, Norfolk one-fourth and North Carolina one-half all parties will be concerned in its profitable management. The construction of the road will be under the direction of the city and the Seaboard company. *Norfolk Bee.*