

THE RALEIGH STAR AND NORTH CAROLINA GAZETTE.

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"NORTH CAROLINA—POWERFUL IN MORAL, INTELLECTUAL AND PHYSICAL RESOURCES—THE LAND OF OUR BIRTH AND THE HOME OF OUR AFFECTIONS"

[THREE DOLLARS A YEAR—IN ADVANCE]

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A GOOD ORCHARD.

Every farmer who is in possession of a good orchard, should now set about planting one. The profit and convenience of an orchard, are almost invaluable to the farmer—good fruit will always sell, and he happens to have a surplus, and a plenty of fruit takes away the appetite for intoxicating drink—this is a fact which cannot be too often repeated.

To him who has a great plenty of land and a great variety of surface, I would advise for an orchard, a valley between hills if possible, so that the wash from the land surrounding may always tend to the orchard—and the winds may be impeded, by the hills, from visiting the orchard too roughly. There has been great diversity of opinion upon the distance of planting trees from each other—some have contended that the distance should be four rods, that the sun and air may have full influence on every tree and every part of it—others have contended that a distance much less is better. My own experience and observation are in favor of close planting, so that by the time the trees have got to their usual size the limbs of them shall mingle, and interlock each other, and the ground underneath will be perfectly shaded.—Trees thus growing, will produce larger and finer fruit, and ground thus shaded will not be likely to be sapped with the growth of grass or weeds, nor parched or dried by the sun.

A young orchard should always be kept under cultivation—it will make an excellent potato field for many years, provided it is well manured, and when it has become so shady that potatoes will not grow, then keep it for a summer retreat for your hogs. The hogs will keep in good health on the poor apples that fall from the trees, and the worm that calculated on a resurrection in the form of a cutworm, finds nought but annihilation in the jaws of the swine. Therefore the result is, after a few years, fine fruit without worry appes.

Although the best season was a very good one for fruit there was not enough raised in our State to supply the demand, and 15,000 barrels were brought down on the Western Railroad to supply the demand at Boston. We can raise good fruit and can afford it as low as the farmers in New-York. If our lands are not so good naturally, we can make them so artificially—and we too have Railroads to trundle them off to our hearts content.

We never need fear raising too much fine fruit—for when such a contingency happens by the aid of steam we can seek a market to the islands of the ocean, or a cross the Atlantic, where Yankee fruit is always cheerfully and well received.

[Taunton Whig.]

SCENE IN THE CAPITOL.

Only one thing is wanting to render our Capitol and "its fixings" worthy of the Old North; and that is a good substantial Iron Railing around the Square. All strangers speak of this want of finish to a great conception.

One day during our late Jubilee, after dinner, Mr. Clay and some fifteen or twenty gentlemen, all supposed to be more or less *liberators*, visited the Capitol. On entering the Senate Chamber, some one laughingly moved that the gentleman from Guilford take the Chair. Whereupon His Excellency took the hint—and the Chair also and announced that the Senator from Kentucky was entitled to the floor. Quick as thought, Mr. Clay uncovered himself, placed chapeau under his arm, stepped out into the aisle fronting the Chair, and having addressed—"Mr. President," with one of his graceful bows, launched out into a glowing eulogy upon the noble edifice in which they were then deliberating—the grandeur of its design—the Architectural taste displayed in its conception—its brilliant execution—the superb, overpowering magnificence of the massive structure, destined to stand for ages like the Coliseum at Rome, a splendid monument of the enlightened spirit that planned, and the magnificent liberality that executed the glorious work. Here it stands, and here it will stand perpetually forever. Yes, sir, generations yet unborn will gaze with reverence and admiration on this stupendous pile; and will honor the memory of this noble chef-d'œuvre. The Architect might have proudly looked out upon it as it went from his hands, and pronounced it "good." It is perfect, said Mr. Clay—absolutely perfect! But why, Mr. President, should not this great Temple, consecrated by the genius of Freedom—and these glorious old Oaks, its familiar, hallowed by time—be appropriated exclusively to the sacred purposes for which they are intended? Why should not the People's House and its beautiful environs receive the same care as the mansion and grounds of a private gentleman? Sir, I move that—dollars be appropriated to the construction of an Iron Railing around the Capitol Square. The question was put and carried nem. con.

The party then adjourned to the Commons Hall, His Excellency was again called to the Chair, and gave the floor to the gentleman from Wake. Whereupon, Mr. Badger advocated the appropriation, and it passed the House unanimously. So it has the forms of a Law of the Land. We shall heartily rejoice if the Legislature will ratify this *unformal proceeding*, and give the last finishing touch to the pride of our State.

From the Baltimore American, THE GREAT WHIG CONVENTION OF RATIFICATION.

Four years ago on this spot the people met in council—a multitudinous array—to give warning to an oppressive administration that its end was at hand; and now, on the same spot, another vast array is congregated, more numerous than the other—and for what? Why have the people met again in this place? What means this imposing attitude of national sovereignty thus exhibited in the gathering of a representative host brought together from all parts of this great Republic? It is to make good the solemn decrees of the convention of 1840; to reiterate the principles then maintained, and to make known to all that neither disappointment nor disaster; neither difficulties to be met nor treachery which betrays; nothing within the power of man or the limits of human contingencies; can beat down the indomitable spirit of the whigs of this Union, or defeat the determined purpose for which they banded together in the unity of political brotherhood. A country to be served; a government to be rescued from the control of evil principles and incompetent men; a new basis of constitutional conservatism to be established; a firm foundation to be given to national policy, wise, practical, comprehensive. These are subjects great enough to inspire resolution and energy, to call forth renewed efforts under all circumstances of successful or untoward results, and to keep a great party firm, unwavering and persevering in the noble purpose to which it is devoted.

But the more immediate purpose of the convention was to confirm the nominations of the national convention for the high offices of president and vice president of the U. States.

THE CONVENTION OF RATIFICATION, THAT IS THE PHRASE.

The people through their mass of representatives, were to pronounce upon the action of the grave-nominating body appointed to select candidates for the high places of the government.—The voices of approval was to confirm the choice of those empowered to make a choice, and to pronounce in anticipation the sanction of the whole country upon the selection.

When the resolution was announced declaring the concurrence of the ratification convention in the nomination of HENRY CLAY for the Presidency, the sight was worth a pilgrimage to see. It exhibited an earnest of that long delayed, yet always accumulating acknowledgment, due for years of devoted and faithful service from a grateful country to a worthy son. But we must not anticipate in our notice of this memorable day.

THEODORE FRELINGHUYSEN.

for the vice Presidency; this was the other nomination to be ratified, and most agreeable was the duty to be discharged in this behalf. An eminent citizen now to be made distinguished; not by reason of his own obscurity or his pretensions; but by the wise discrimination of his fellow citizens cognizant of his worth and prompt to acknowledge it. His character and services, already proved and tested, gave promise of future usefulness in a sphere of action more exalted than that in which he had shown the sterling qualities of his nature; and lo! here was the call to summon him to this high place.

It was to be expected that with the example of 1840, and its disastrous results before their eyes, the nominating conventions would exercise more than ordinary care in the selection of a candidate for the vice presidency. In view of a contingency which, as it has happened once, may happen again, in view of the uncertainty of human life under all varieties of circumstances, it was the duty of the convention to take good care that if by a mysterious dispensation of Providence the chosen of the people should be taken away from us during his term of pre-idential service, his mantle shall fall upon one worthy to wear it. And well have they performed this duty. Let the responding acclamations of the ratifying hosts bear witness; let the approving voice of the nation give testimony, as it will, to the propriety of the selection! HENRY CLAY and THEODORE FRELINGHUYSEN! What better names are needed as the watchwords of triumphant success? When could a more happy combination be found prognostic of future good to the country?

But we must proceed to set forth, as best we may, some account of the grand pageant of this day's doings.

THE GRAND PROCESSION.

At an early hour of the morning the whole city was in motion, and the almost innumerable hosts of delegates from all quarters of the Union were seen assembling in their various distinct organizations, and afterwards pursuing their way to the western section of the city to the places designated for the concentration of the divisions into which the grand procession was divided. Soon afterwards the members of the different state delegations were counted for the purpose of determining the award of the National Prize Banner, and the returns were made to the officers appointed to receive and compare.

Between nine and ten o'clock the head of the great procession began to move forward, and, as it passed along Baltimore street, the several divisions formed in the cross streets took their allotted stations in the line. This immense array of freemen then moved forward to the music of many fine bands, with badges displayed and banners flying, in the following order:

First Division—First Part.

The Mayor of the city of Baltimore and President and officers of the Baltimore city delegation came first. Then followed.

The chairman of the General Committee of Arrangements.

The members of the Sub-committee of Arrangements.

Guests especially invited. The Committee of Reception for the National Nominating Convention.

The members of the National Nominating Convention. The more aged and infirm of the members of the Nominating Convention and of the especially invited guests were provided with carriages for their conveyance.

The members of the Maryland Whig State Central Committee.

Members of the Maryland Whig gubernatorial Convention.

Whig members of Congress.

Whig members of the several State legislatures.

Whig members of the city council of Baltimore.

Editors of Newspapers.

The Baltimore city Clay Club Convention came next.

In a splendidly decorated car, constructed after the fashion of the Grecian triumphal chariot and having the wheels and body ornamented in like style, drawn by four gaily caparisoned grey steeds, the bridegroom of each held by a groom neatly strired in white, came

The Whig Banner Committee,

having in charge the object for the gain of which many of the states had contended with a generous emulation, and which had just been awarded to the State of Delaware.

The National Prize Banner.

[We must omit the long descriptions of badges, banners, and processions, with which the Baltimore papers filled. The American says:]

The streets along which the procession passed were decorated with many elegant and appropriate devices and ornaments—many temporary platforms were thrown out from the second and third stories of the fronts of houses handsomely decorated, and at various intervals elevated ropes were stretched across the streets from house to house, from which were displayed the national flag and other patriotic and tasteful devices. It is unnecessary to say that every position which afforded a view of the procession as it passed was occupied— from the foot way up to the roof inclusive. The ladies of course occupied the most favored places, and such an assemblage of bright faces and beaming eyes was never before exhibited in our good city. Not only the entire resident population, but the many thousand strangers who had been drawn hither by the interest of the occasion were concentrated along the single line of street designated for the route of the procession, presenting a spectacle more imposing, grand, and cheering than has probably before been witnessed in this country.

In Baltimore street, opposite McClelland street, a large hall, made after the famous Allegany hall of 1840, was suspended, decorated on each side with American flags. On the west side the hall bore the inscription of "Clay and the Tariff," and on the east side "Oil for Clay."

Between Howard and Eutaw streets a similar hall was suspended, over the top of which an American Eagle was perched, and underneath was the inscription, "Protect American Industry." On two sides of the hall were placed likenesses of the great American Statesman, Henry Clay, encircled in evergreens. The mottoes were—"Whigs of the Union, welcome, welcome friends," "Firm united let us be," "Our country's honor, our highest aim," "Our whole country now and forever." This hall was gotten up chiefly by Messrs. J. F. Towne and W. B. Brooks.

The view from the head of Baltimore street is admitted to have been most striking and imposing. The street throughout its entire length appeared to be one dense mass of human beings, and when the procession passed onwards with its countless banners waving of ten thousands of handkerchiefs from the windows and platforms on both sides of the street presented to the eye a spectacle, the brilliancy and grandeur of which may be imagined but cannot be described.

The New York delegation, whose headquarters were at Union Hall, had a splendid flag displayed across Baltimore street, with the name of Henry Clay on it in bold characters.

Immediately below, a handsome drapery of flags was stretched across the street from the premises of Mr. J. W. Stewart.

At the intersection of Gay street, a series of flags were extended from the American office across the street, the centre one of which had on it the device of an eagle bearing a scroll on which were inscribed the names of Clay and Frelinghuysen. On the reverse were stated in brief terms the leading points of Whig policy, as defined in one of Mr. Clay's letters.

The Star Spangled Banner. The identical "Star Spangled Banner," which waved over Fort Mifflin during its bombardment by the British, in 1814, and which suggested the beautiful National Song composed by the late lamented Francis S. Key and displayed in front of the premises of Mr. C. H. Armstrong, an object of deep interest to the thousands that passed by.

THE ORGANIZATION AND PROCEEDINGS OF THE CONVENTION AT CANTON.

The Procession having reached Canton, the various persons invited to take seats on the platform took their places, and the Delegations in advance forming around it, received their arriving friends with cheers and music. The scene was most animated and exciting, far beyond any description that the pen can give. When the immense concourse was finally arranged upon the ground—

The Rev. Mr. Bascom, of Kentucky, opened the Convention with a most impressive prayer, the people standing uncovered while he appealed to the Throne of Grace.

Mr. T. Yates Walsh, on behalf of the Committee of Two Delegates from each State in the Union, then proposed the following officers to preside at the Convention:

PRESIDENT.

JOHN M. CALYTON, of Delaware.

VICE PRESIDENTS.

E. P. Burbank, of Maine.
Geo. T. Davis, of Massachusetts.
W. W. Boardman, of Connecticut.
Portus Baxter, of Vermont.
James N. Reynolds, of New York.
H. W. Archer, of Maryland.
John Berley, of New Hampshire.
Edward Stanley, of North Carolina.
George S. Bryson, of South Carolina.
Wm. Belt, of Ohio.
Francis F. Chambers, of Kentucky.
John J. Hardin, of Illinois.
A. S. Williams, of Michigan.
Dr. Boyle, of Louisiana.
P. I. Edwards, of Missouri.
John Preston, of Arkansas.
Wm. Rollston, of Alabama.
R. C. Weightman, of District of Columbia.
Wm. S. Patton, of Rhode Island.
J. W. Miller, of New Jersey.
T. M. T. McKennan, of Pennsylvania.
James Lyons, of Virginia.
Wm. C. Smedes, of Mississippi.
Gen. C. Jones, of Tennessee.
Thos. Butler King, of Georgia.

SECRETARIES.

Joseph Baker, of Maine.
George Dawson, of New York.
D. C. Wickliffe, of Kentucky.
Robert A. Dobbins, of Maryland.
Edmund B. Freeman, of North Carolina.
J. H. Strong, of Arkansas.

The officers having taken their seats, the first business order under the programme of arrangements was the presentation to the successful Delegation of the splendid National Prize Banner, which had been prepared for the occasion through the liberality of the Whigs of the Monumental City. With a view to this ceremony the Delegation from the State of Delaware were drawn up in front of the stand, when the President of the Convention introduced—

Mr. Reverdy Johnson, of Maryland, who presented them with this valuable trophy, preceded by the following eloquent address:

"Fellow Whigs of the State of Delaware: In the name and at the request of the young Whigs of Baltimore, I have the honor and pleasure of presenting this Banner to you. It is given, as all who hear me know, in token of that pre-eminence of zeal which has induced you together here, in number larger in proportion than those of your sister States, around the altar where the fire of victory has been rekindled. I am proud, my fellow-citizens, of the privilege of addressing you under such circumstances. You have come from your domestic pleasures, from your homes and friends, and from your needful toil, to swell the mighty band of brethren, who, with a common spirit have rallied here, in behalf of a glorious, inevitable and common cause. Among them you all stand conspicuous—best among the good—most to be honored among those honored much. High as has been the stand of your noble state among her fellows boldly, bravely, and truly as her whigs sons have borne themselves during years of doubtful conflict, to-day you have filled up the measure of her renown. To-day you have made her the Banner Commonwealth of this Union. Honored be she with her laurels!

"She won them well—and may she wear them long."

"Look, sirs, upon the prize before you, as it waves in the breeze which is to every quarter of our Union, the tidings of this mighty gathering, and of your triumph. Gorgeous as are its folds, we would that they were worthier of the true men over whom it is their destiny to float! Yet is there on them that which far transcends all that the painter's skill could lavish or the artist's taste conceive. Upon the one side, wreathed in a bright garland, are the insignia of the states of your confederacy—shining, the richest chaplet that Freedom ever bore upon her brow. Learn, sirs—if good whigs like you can need the teaching—learn from that wreath, that all your country's destinies, her honor, hope, and welfare, are centered in the Union, which your fathers formed for you. Learn that, in the season of domestic trial, when the storm gathers and the blasts are pitiless, the Union is the ark of your only refuge. Forget not that when the tempest comes surging from abroad, the Union is the one thing upon which hang your honor and salvation. Prize, then, I pray you, the moral which your flag impresses. Bear it to your homes! Write it on your hearts! Teach your children to love as you have loved, to defend as you defend, your 'impregnable' and 'priceless' Union."

"Upon the other side, there is the portrait of one whose name and fame are deeply dear to all of us; whose history is the history of your country's greatness; whose triumph now will be your triumph—the victory of the constitution and the people. Read, in the story of the life of Henry Clay, the beautiful illustration of your country's institutions. Learn there, and prize the truth, that from the humblest station there is a road for genius and for virtue to fame's loftiest steep. Remember, too, that of that great citizen's most elevated titles is his ardent, honest, unflinching devotion to the cause of the most undivided Union. The emblems that surround his image will bring ever to your minds the mighty interests of Agriculture, Commerce, and Domestic Industry, over which his zealous patriotism has, without failing, sung. And when, now and in times to come, you shall be surrounded by the blessings of a policy whose spirit his wisdom has breathed into your laws, remember, fellow-citizens, that man will best deserve his country's love and will most surely earn her laurels, who toils with head, and heart, and nerve, to give that country genuine independence—protection to her labor—to her people, bread!"

"Above that honored head, you will perceive the painter's skill has placed, as 'twere a thing of life, the bird of your country's arms. Let that, too, teach you that the cause to which you and I, and all of us, this day pledge ourselves all together, soars like the eagle, full in the sunlight, asking no darkness to hide in—seeking the upper air, with the world's gaze on it—made for triumph by its nature. Let it be to you as inspiration—as an emblem of perseverance and upward hope. Find, in the proud bird of your native forests, traits of the dauntless gallantry which marks your champion, and which should go ever, with men who, like you, and all of you, have pledged heart and soul to a righteous cause."

"Take, then, my fellow Whigs of Delaware, this trophy of your enthusiasm and devotion. The staff which bears it was cut from Ashland by the hand of our leader. Plant it deep and let it find root in the soil of your Commonwealth. You have won it nobly—and with all the emblems which it bears—with the associations which cluster around it, it is yours—yours only. But bear in mind that it is but the pledge of your future exertions in the same glorious behalf. You have done well hitherto—better now—the BEST is yet before you! You will not be wanting to the duties which devolve on you, as the right of the Whig Linn. Victors here to-day in the friendly strife of brethren you will be victors hereafter when the contest is hot, with the foe. The banner which floats over you in this brilliant pageant, will float, we know, in equal triumph whenever your patriotism is tasked or your energy called to the rescue. Take it, then with you. We commit it, with pride, to hands like yours. And when in strife it shall cheer you, and in victory it shall gladden over you remember that the Whigs of the Whig City or Baltimore shall be with you in spirit—your cause their cause—your triumph their triumph!"

Mr. Johnson, of Delaware, on behalf of the Delegation from his State having requested Mr. Clayton to respond to the above address—

Mr. Clayton rose and replied to Mr. Reverdy Johnson in the following eloquent terms:—

"Mr. JOHNSON: It is with a degree of satisfaction not easily expressed that I accept the honor just conferred upon me by order of the Marshal of the Delaware Delegation—that of receiving this beautiful banner in their behalf. Presented to us, as it is, by citizens of that gallant state with whose chivalry our own forefathers shed their blood on many a battlefield of the Revolution and to whom the people of Delaware have ever been attached by all the ties of friendship, were it studded with gems it could not be more acceptable to us, [cheers;] and when we know that in addition to all the artist's skill could bestow upon it the fair hands of the ladies of Baltimore have contributed to decorate and embellish it, it receives an increased value in our eyes as a proof of the interest which our fair countrywomen take in the glorious cause for which we have this day convened.—[Cheers.]

"There is but one other consideration which could enhance the gratification we feel on this occasion, and we have it in the evidence, which this banner furnishes of our devotion to the interests of our country and to Whig principles with which we believe those interests are identified. In the darkest hours of that long night of misrule to which modern democracy had subjected our suffering country when others had almost despaired of the republic, and when even Vermont herself, that bright particular star which never sets, seemed for an instant to grow dim in our political firmament, Delaware still struggled triumphantly through the contest and sparkled like a diamond amid the gloom that surrounded her. Through good and through evil report she never altered in her attachment to her great statesman of the West.—[Prolonged cheering.]

"Her affectionate regard for his character and services always seemed only to increase with the increasing violence and injustice he encountered from others and when her delegates this day beheld

the mighty masses gathered to do him justice, and to confer upon him the highest honor which a grateful country could bestow, when they saw the procession of a countless multitude of freemen moving to ratify the decree of our National Convention, exceeding in the magnificence of the spectacle the splendor of a Roman triumph spreading its thousand banners glittering to the sun, and ravishing the ear with the lofty music of its march, there were no hearts which beat higher with emotion than theirs; there was no voice which sent forth shouts of deeper and more fervid enthusiasm. Henry Clay is dear to Delaware, chiefly because he has twice saved the Union at its last gasp.

"We all know that a present in the making or gift of which the ladies have any part is apt to excite feelings of jealousy in others. But let not the Whigs of other states who have been foiled in their manly efforts to win this banner, (whch the ladies must have known was destined for Delaware—I say so because it is so admirably tasteful in all its arrangements)—let not our brothers, I say, on this glorious occasion, cherish a single jealous or envious emotion. Delaware is the little sister in the great family of American Republics, and in every generous family the little one will be the pet. [Tremendous cheering.]

"To all here assembled her delegates bid me say, that she will hold this banner and the staff which sustains it, for the benefit of all good Whigs, believing that the sight of it will rouse their energies at future Conventions; so long as Whig principles are cherished and the name of Henry Clay is dear to his country.—[Great applause.]

"Allow me, in conclusion to tender you, Mr. Johnson, the grateful acknowledgements of the Delaware delegation for the kind, the flattering, and the eloquent terms in which you have presented to us that which we prize so highly; to offer our thanks to the gentlemen of the Banner Committee who have so impartially and honorably discharged their duties, and above all, to the Ladies of Baltimore, in honor of whom (judging from the fluttering I now observe) you are about to hear the loudest notes of the game cocks fresh from the land of the 'blue hen's chickens.'—[Tremendous cheering.]

At the close of Mr. Clayton's address an enthusiastic shout of most tremendous vigor was thrice repeated by the Delaware delegation, which was renewed by the whole convention—the Delaware banner of the "blue hen and her chickens" in the mean time waving in triumph, and the whole assembly joining heartily in the enthusiasm.

The president of the convention then introduced the Hon. Ambrose Spencer who announced to the convention the nominations made on the preceding day by the national convention. The ratification, he said, was the voice of the young men's convention, as the nomination had been that of the old men.—The response was as loud as tens of thousands of voices could make it.

Mr. Berrien, of Ga., on behalf of the committee appointed to inform Henry Clay of his nomination as the candidate for the presidency read the following letters which had passed between the committee and Mr. Clay:

BALTIMORE, May 14 1844.

SIR—The grateful office of announcing to you the result of the deliberations of the National Whig Convention, this day assembled at this place for the selection of a candidate for the office of president of the United States at the approaching election, has been by that convention assigned to us.

We perform it by communicating to you the accompanying copy of a resolution, adopted unanimously and by acclamation of that body; and we beg to add to it the expression of our earnest hope that the wish of your assembled fellow-

"It will be recollected that Delaware adopted this banner in honor of her Revolutionary soldiers who, by their gallantry in thirty-three pitched battles, won the name of 'Game Cock,' and, from their blue uniforms, the State was called by the soldiers, the 'Blue Hen,' and the troop the 'Blue Hen's Chickens.'"

citizens, in which "all with one voice" have united, and which their personal feelings, and, as they believe, the best interest of this great people are involved may meet your prompt and cheerful acquiescence.

We have the honor to be, Very respectfully, your fellow-citizens,
JOHN MCPHERSON BERRIEN,
J. BURNET,
ERASTUS ROOT,
ABBOTT LAWRENCE,
WILLIAM S. ARCHER,
Hon. H. CLAY.

WASHINGTON, May 13, 1844.

Gentlemen—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter, dated yesterday at Baltimore, communicating my nomination, by the national whig convention there assembled, to the people of the U. States as a candidate for the office of president of the U. S. Convincedly believing that this nomination is in conformity with the desire of a majority of the people of the U. S., I accept it from a high sense of duty and with full