

the dust in the death agony? Aye, sir, what good did it do them?

And yet there was one among them, who was distinctly asked the question, the great victim of the day, the illustrious Warren. Clearly foreboding the fate that befell him, and warned by a friend that he went to his death, he persevered: uttering a sentiment inspired in the earliest ages of Grecian poetry, by the muse of the patriotic lyre, the sister of the muse of architecture. Yes, sir, we are told that when General Warren was preparing to go down to Charleston and was warned by Mr. Gorty, who knew his burning enthusiasm, that he was going to a certain death, he repeated in Latin, the sentiment which had been uttered by the patriotic band of the Spartans, twenty-three or four hundred years before, "It is sweet and honorable to die for one's country." Why, sweet? how, honorable? What is it, that may not pass from the noble victim?—What is it, that turns the trampled bloodstain into a bed of honor?

Sir, it is the mysterious agency of the mind of man, going out in the exercise of its divine prerogative, beyond the limits of that imbecility of fame, which even on earth, is the need of those who bravely die for their country: The man who sets himself coolly to reason down the feelings which led to the erection of monumental structures, strives to defeat the intentions of the dead of the reward for which they covenanted. I have read of a horrid class of banditti, in other countries, who wrenched the bolts from the tombs, and entered their silent enclosures, that they might plunder the perishing inmates of the costly relictments—the silver vessels—the rings with which they were interred. But these cold philosophers perpetrate a more detestable plunder. They burst into the museum of mankind's fame. They cheat the fallen hero of those tributes of honor, for which he felt it sweet to die;—they turn back the bed of renown into a vile gray cloud of common earth! Let me, sir, confess my weakness. I live at the foot of Bunker Hill, and endeavoring in other things to shape my life and conduct by the rules of a sober prudence, I own that here I give the reins up to the imagination. Sometimes, of a serene and cloudless night, when the moon and stars are keeping watch in their heavenly encampment, or at the gray dawn, while all around is still wrapped in silence, before the mighty heart of the city-beneath has begun to beat with the pulsations of life and passion,—I go up to the summit of that sacred hill. I yield myself willingly to the illusion of the place and the hour. The blood-drops seem to have beneath my feet as I press them—their glowing tenacity start up from their bed of fame—and gather—on an awful company,—at the foot of that majestic shaft. I rear in their radiant faces, that the pain which their children is grateful to those sainted heroes. I perceive in their benignant countenances, that they behold in what is already done a safe pledge that all will be accomplished!

There is something in the character of the event and the men who achieved it, which enables it to be a peculiar manner to the act of commemoration. Hitherto the historical and artistic arts—painting, sculpture, architecture—have been mainly employed in glorifying the moral heroism of abstract principles, and in perpetuating the memory of the exploits performed by their bleeding hosts. The pyramids and obelisks tell of the glories of Egypt and Assyria. The marble columns of the Parthenon and the Pantheon tell of the glories of Greece and Rome. The monuments of the American Revolution are monuments of the American Republic.

It is time that slightly columns should rise on the spot, where a brave and patriotic youth, who built the disciplined basis of our present power, built the monument. For this alone, if I had a giant's strength and the wealth of the Indies, I would pile its foundations on the everlasting hills above the thunder clouds; that all mankind might see the spot, where the best soldiers in the world, light troops and heavy troops—infantry and artillery—grenadiers, fusiliers, and marines,—the king's own and the queen's own—veterans of other wars and victors of other battles—charged after war—were met and driven back by a host of militia, armed with their muskets and their shot pouches and powder horns. If no other reason, I would build it, to teach the present generation what the now derided militia was in the days of their fathers; to warn them how they permit the breath of a diseased public opinion to blast the nerves of the national defense; and deplore the country if another day of trial should come, of "the might that comes in a woman's arm."

Sir, I do not forget that I address an audience, whose place of abode is at some distance from the spot where the monument stands. You will not from your beautiful heights, behold the towering shaft, when the first rays of the morning glance from its summit, or when evening is approaching to wrap it in the broad folds of its shadowy robe. You will not behold it unless you take a pilgrimage to the spot; and what son of daughter of America is there, that sooner or later in the course of a life time, will not go up to it with something of the feeling which carries the pious and heart-stricken worshipper to the seat of his holy father in the east? But I will not wrong you by admitting that your interest in the monument is less tender than ours. The battle of Bunker Hill was fought by the maine of Massachusetts and the Old Colony of Maine, New Hampshire and Connecticut. The best blood of every portion of New England flowed upon the spot. Aye, Sir, and more than this; the blow that was struck, was struck for every man of America—to the latest generation. You, to what but the self-devotion and self-forgetfulness of that day, do we owe the palmy prosperity of every portion of our native land; to what else do we owe all we have and are? To what else, Mr. Chairman, are you indebted for the successful industry which cultivates your streets, which plants a forest of masts on your shores, which crowns your heights with the abodes of opulence, and liberality? Sir, if the battles of Lexington, Concord, and Bunker Hill had not been fought at the appointed time,—if this fatal check had not been given to the royal troops at the outset of the revolution, if this great work of encouragement had not spoken to the heart of the revolving Colonies, what would have been the progress, what the fate of the Revolution? Would you children have borne the star-spangled banner to the farthest east? No, sir, and when your gallant and enterprising men, in pursuit of that astonishing branch of industry which awakes the admiration of Europe before the revolution, gave battle in distant oceans to the mighty monsters of the deep when grappled,—harnessed in the wounded and maddening Leviathan, they drive in fury over the foaming wave-tops, if then, at that moment of noble exertion and heroic

daring, their hearts go back to their native land, do they not boast prouder in their bosoms, for the name of their fathers, whose exploits have given her name and her praise in the uttermost corners of the earth,—on the bosom of the farthest sea? I speak in the presence of some who can correct me if I err, but I know that I speak, I will pledge my life for it, that the 4th of July, the nineteenth of April, the seventeenth of June have no where been celebrated with deeper enthusiasm than on the deck of an American ship,—under the lee of a desert island in the Pacific. I know, sir, that if there is a moment in the circling year, if there is any portion animated with a warmer emotion for the work and memory, of our fathers,—for the sacred blood we propose to commemorate it is,—it is a ship's company returning from a three years' cruise, with the fruits of their industry;—it is the moment, when long absent from their native land, they leap into the boat that is to bear them to the shore where their straining eyes behold their wives and children waiting their return. Go to such a man at such a moment, and ask him if he will lend a hand to commemorate the men whose blood purchased for him his beloved country and he will tell you, Yes, though it were the last dollar of his earnings. Go to such a man and ask him if it shall be his fault if the place where Warren fell is forgotten, and he will say, sooner may I sink unremembered in the hour of peril, and the boiling wave close over me.

But I forbear. I perceive in that response, you feel as I do. I can, I need add nothing, but my thanks for your kind attention. The cause is safe in your hands.

FROM THE NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER.

For late authentic information from the borders of Texas, we refer our readers to the subsequent columns.

It struck us, when we first saw the statement in the New Orleans papers respecting the Cherokee deputation to General Ureca, that the story was little worthy of credit, although one or two respectable journals appear to have found in it a justification of General Gaines's advance of troops into Mexico. That officer, in the first place, had not heard of this story, when he determined on his movement upon Nacogdoches; at least, he does not allude to it in assigning his reasons to the Government for the step he had taken. [He had heard only of two white men having been killed by the Caddo Indians.] A little reflection, indeed, casts a deep shade of improbability upon the whole story. The Cherokees, as well as those who remain on this side of the Mississippi, as those who have been colonized on the Arkansas, have been long devoted to agricultural pursuits, having settled homes, farms, slaves, and the arts and comforts of domestic and civilized life. So extensive, indeed, are the agricultural operations of those on the Arkansas, that they have for two or three years, supplied the entire demand of the army commissariat of that country with grain and other articles of subsistence. Their distance, too, from the Rio del Norte, and the difficulty of any number of the principal men leaving the tribe without the knowledge of the Agent residing among them, and the impracticability of going eight or ten hundred miles through the intervening country without detection, all give to the story, at best, a very questionable character. If there be any foundation for it, and if these so called Cherokees are not *red Indians*, (disguised white men,) they are in all likelihood outlawed from their own tribe. The whole number, indeed, is reduced, by the last and most credible account to five individuals.

These are no shadow of foundation, then, for the suggestion that the movement of General Gaines is justified, by the article of the treaty between the United States and Mexico, concerning the Indian tribes within the limits of the two countries. This Cherokee story is an after-thought. There is no question that the movement of General Gaines had reference to hostile demonstrations, but not on the part of the Indians. When reckoning his force, and calling for his thousands from the several States, he was calculating how large an army it would require to enable him to cope, not with the Indians, but the principals belligerent in the war between Mexico and Texas.

We take occasion, however, here to repeat (what we have said that we think a blameless caution, even though it were needless, on the part of the Executive, to place a respectable force sufficiently near our borders to prevent the incursion of either Texans or Mexicans, a their belligerent operations, upon our territory. Such a precaution would be consistent with our relation to both parties, if not due to the safety of our frontier. But by invading the territory, in advance of a large force adapted and calculated to cope with the principal belligerent, the Executive has, either wilfully or heedlessly, committed the peace of the country, and the reputation of the Government for good faith and honesty. The pretence of *title* to the country invaded sheds a deeper blush over the whole transaction.

TEXAS.

We have extracted from the New Orleans papers, received by the Southern Mail of last night, all the intelligence of any interest or importance which they contain in relation to Texas.

From the New Orleans Commercial Bulletin of August 16.

The following letter from Fairfax Catelet, Esq. late of this city, gives us some interesting information from Texas.

VELASCO, July 20, 1836.

Our army is still at Victoria, upon the river Gaudaloupe. Lamar had arrived there agreeably to the last accounts, and presented himself as Commander-in-Chief of the Texian forces, but with all his popularity was unable to obtain the concurrence of the army with the wishes of the cabinet. The question was put to vote, whether he should enjoy the chief command, or Rusk continue in his former capacity, until the arrival of Gen. Houston. The matter was decided by an overwhelming majority in favor of the two latter gentlemen; so that Rusk remains Brigadier General Commanding, and the authority of Major General Houston will be recognized as soon as he arrives in camp. Lamar is said to have behaved in his usual disinterested and patriotic manner.

The army in the field at this time is two thousand strong. Col. Wilson's regiment will soon be in marching order. The whole country is up and moving on to camp. The old settlers are determined to redeem

their little bark was filled with water by the overpowering waves. Perceiving for a length of time that no human succor would avail he made signals for these brave men to give up their attempt and retire, that he was only answered by the renewed efforts to come to his assistance. At last convinced that the vessel was irretrievably lost and that the crew could save themselves, they retired.

On their return they perceived that the French brig Gustave, which also by the violence of the waves, had been driven among the breakers, was in a very dangerous situation. They repaired to her assistance, but she had sustained so much damage, that she could not be saved.

The lives of the crew and passengers of all these vessels, we are happy to say, have been preserved.

Captain Hughes, in justice to the courageous and heroic conduct of the captain and crew of the French brig Gustave, has requested us to publish the facts, in order that they may be generally known and appreciated.

their injured credit,—undeservedly injured, as the great majority of them could not have acted differently; & secured their families from the blood-thirsty violence of a ruthless and semi-barbarous foe,—& they are now flocking onwards, to prove to an invidious world that their arms are as strong, and the spirit of liberty burning as brightly in their hearts, as it ever did in the olden time, when the independence of their mother country was in its cradle, and rocking amid the elements of internal discord and foreign recklessness.

Felix Houston has been promoted to the rank of Brigadier General by brevet. Green still enjoys the commission which he appeared to prize so highly in New Orleans. They are both in camp. Santa Ana, the ill-fated and fallen despot is now at Columbia, and has the pleasing anticipation of being shortly escorted, to the army, and there receiving his sentence—a detachment has been ordered in for the purpose. You may hear of a catastrophe before many weeks have elapsed. I anticipate it with positive certainty. Miserable indecision is not having inflicted upon him 'death or worse punishment' immediately after his capture, when the act would have been upheld and justified by the whole civilized world.

General Rusk has ordered the Mexican families on the Gaudaloupe, and La Boca, and all those who were likely to afford information to the enemy to retire upon the Rio Grande, or take themselves off to the Colorado. Carbajal De Leon, and some others intend making a sojourn in New Orleans. Health to them!

There are said to be no Mexican troops on this side the Rio Grande. They are repairing to make a desperate effort to heal their wounded honor & recover possession of this paradise—a garden, in which such descendants of Cain were never intended by nature's God to live, unless to be expelled again with renewed ignominy; the Hon. Ex-President John Quincy Adams to the contrary, notwithstanding. That they are calling all their resources and at this moment straining every nerve for the purpose of making a sudden and formidable descent upon us, is too apparent to need substantiation. I am strongly inclined to believe that their present intention is to make a combined and simultaneous attack by land and sea.

At all events we should be prepared for the crisis and surely our friends in the United States will aid us in obtaining a sloop of war, or at least an eighteen gun brig. I am obliged to break off here, as the vessel is just getting under weight.

F. C.

From the Bulletin of August 4.

By the register of Texas, an *armed passenger* in the Texian schooner of war Independence, we are informed that the political affairs of this country were in a tranquil state, and a strong evidence had been given by the people, of their determination to support the executive government. The order or writ for the elections of President, Vice President Senators and Representatives, had been issued by the executive cabinet, and will take place on the first Monday in September, and Congress will convene the third Monday in October. It was proposed to the citizens of Texas by the Government, that they should invest the Members of Congress with Conventional powers to alter and amend the Constitution, made by the late Convention, inasmuch as the disarranged state of the country had prevented its being printed and circulated amongst the inhabitants. Gen. Stephen F. Austin is a candidate for the Presidential chair. Dr. B. T. Archer having declined, and declared his determination of supporting Gen. Austin for that office. It was understood that Dr. Archer would be voted for by the Texian army to the banks of the Rio Grande, reported the Mexican army inactive at Matamoros. There was no expectation of a movement toward Texas, as the extreme drought and want of water renders such step impracticable; and besides, it is well understood that the Mexicans who have once visited Texas have lost all taste for the country, and are not likely to relish a return. The army, by the official reports, from 23 to 27000 strong and the Government would form an army of reserve on the Brazos or Trinity of 30000 men.

We further learn by the arrival of the Independence, that the port of Matamoros is blockaded by three armed Texian schooners, and that a large land force is in preparation to march upon it, and co-operate with the fleet. All the inhabitants of Matamoros without distinction of allegiance, were subjected to contributions for the support of the place.

The Mexican schooner, commanded by Thompson (of San Felipe memory,) was lost on her passage from Matamoros to Vera Cruz, and all perished, saving the Captain and two marines.

The Mexican brig Vencedor Del Alamo, on a cruise from Vera Cruz to Matamoros, was forced to return in consequence of having two many guns.—Upon the whole the horizon of Mexican affairs is more and more clouded, while the Star of Texas is greatly in the ascendant.

TEXAS AND MEXICO.

Texas has taken, as will appear by the annexed intelligence from the New Orleans Courier of 5th inst, a most important, and we fear a hasty and inconsiderate step. Its influence on those portions of the United States, interested in the Mexican trade, will be highly injurious to the interests of Texas, and may tend to retard the progress of her emancipation from the thrall of Mexico. The blockade is declared to be "actual and absolute;" of course operating alike on all nations. We think the best friends of Texas will unite with us in deprecating this premature movement by a people, whose existence as a nation, has not yet been recognised by any other power, and who we think are yet too weak to enforce the restriction on Commerce which President Burnett declares in his Proclamation shall be done. A change of civil rulers is about to take place in Texas, and we argue from that change, all that is favorable to the Texian cause. The councils of the existing authorities have always appeared to be weak; vacillating and divided. Gen. Austin, (as he should be) will probably be elected President; Dr. Branch T. Archer, who has been spoken of for the office, declining a poll.

TEXAS.

We publish to day the proclamation of President Burnett, of Texas, from which it will be seen that the port of Matamoros and others of the Republic of Mexico have been declared in a state of blockade. Our trade with Mexico cannot fail of being

greatly affected by this; and if the United States do not adopt measures to prevent this being carried into execution, so far as she is concerned, we should not be surprised that Mexico as a measure of retaliation, for the assistance which we have extended to the Texians, shuts all her ports against our commerce. As far as pecuniary matters are concerned, we have much to lose should she pursue such a course.

Texas has not been acknowledged by any Government as an independent nation; and from this circumstance we are induced to believe that her declaring any of the Mexican ports in a state of blockade is at variance with the laws of nations, and may involve her in serious difficulties. We are curious to know whether our surmise in this respect is correct or not.

As an evidence of the value of our trade with Mexico, we need only refer to an extract from the annual report of the Secretary of the Treasury which appeared in our paper of Saturday last.

Louisiana is more interested in the commerce of Mexico and has more at stake, than any of her sister states—yet notwithstanding this she has been the foremost in giving succor to Texas when destruction threatened to overwhelm her. In requital for all this, her commerce is injured, and a large portion of her citizens perhaps ruined.

We have always been and are still the steadfast friends of Texas, but her present course is so uncalculated and fraught with so many evils that it cannot fail of being deprecated by every American.

If Texas wishes to secure her independence, she should neither by word, act or deed injure those who have been the first to sustain, and would be the last to desert her in her maintenance of her civil and political rights.

A PROCLAMATION OF BLOCKADE OF THE PORT OF MATAMORAS, &c.

By the President of the Republic of Texas:

To all to whom these Presents shall come: Know ye, that I, David G. Burnett President of the republic of Texas, by and with the advice and consent of the Cabinet, do order, decree and proclaim the port of Matamoros, in the state of Tamaulipas, and Republic of Mexico, comprising the mouth of the Rio Grande and the Brazos Santiago, and also the inlets, estuaries and passes east of it, that now and hereafter may be in possession of Mexico and from and after the date of this proclamation, in a state of actual and absolute blockade by the armed vessels of this nation.

And for the purpose of enforcing this Proclamation into complete effect, an armed naval force now is and will continue to be kept at or near the said port, inlet and passes, entirely sufficient to enforce the decree.

For any breach or effort at breach of this blockade, the offending vessel and cargo will be liable to confiscation and the officers and mariners of such vessel will be subject to all the penalties attached to a breach of blockade.

This decree shall take effect as to vessels sailing from New Orleans, within three days after its publication in that city; and within five days as to vessels from any other neutral ports within the Gulf of Mexico; and within twenty days to any port of the United States north of the Gulf of Mexico; and in forty five days as to vessels sailing from any of the Ports of Europe.

Done at Velasco, on the 21st July, A. D. 1836, and First of the Independence of the Republic of Texas.

[Signed] DAVID G. BURNETT.

W. H. Jack, Secretary of State.

lingness to engage in another campaign, the disastrous results of the last were still fresh on their minds much sickness prevailed amongst them, and a number of deaths had been the result.

He further informs us that Capt. Carnes, who was retained there as a hostage, together with S. S. Curtis, Saml. McConnell, H. M. Bitman, J. W. Bryan, T. S. Mitchell, G. Copeland, W. Langdehem, P. Janks, Mahan, S. Frances, N. Jones, W. Hall, L. H. Kerr, & W. Branson, are still in prison, and endure great privations and sufferings.

Captain Teal, who also went with Captain Carnes, as one of the commissioners to effect an exchange of prisoners, with S. S. Curtis and Wilson, and Lopez the interpreter, who had received passports from Ureca to Texas, had been sent after, made to return, and were then imprisoned.

The prisoners are all represented as being in a very destitute and miserable condition. Any assistance forwarded by their relatives or friends would be very acceptable.

New Orleans Courier Aug. 5

The Watchman.

Salisbury, August 27, 1836.

Watchman! Watchman! what of the night? And the Watchman answered "all is right" For the morning cometh" HURRA FOR WHITE!

THE WHIG TICKET.

For President,
HUGH LAWSON WHITE.
For Vice President,
JOHN TYLER.

AGAINST OFFICIAL DICTATION!!—AGAINST CAUCUS NOMINATION!!—AGAINST PERSECUTION FOR OPINIONS SAKE!!—AGAINST EXTRAVAGANCE AND CORRUPTION!!—AGAINST MANWORSHIP—ABOLITION!!—HUMBUGGER!!

White Electors.

HON. JOHN GILES, of Rowan. HON. W. J. ALEXANDER, of Mecklenburg. JOHN M. MOREHEAD, of Guilford. JOHN L. LESEUR, of Rockingham. COL. AND. MITCHELL, of Wilkes. HON. J. D. TIGHEART, of Cumberland. CHARLES MANLY, of Wake. WILLIAM W. CHERRY, of Bertie. ALFRED WEBB, of Rutherford. JEREMIAH PEARSELL, of Duplin. Dr. WILLIE PERRY, of Franklin. Dr. JAMES S. SMITH, of Orange. BLOUNT COLEMAN, of Lenoir. JOHN L. BAILEY, of Pasquotank. GEN. J. O. K. WILLIAMS, of Beaufort.

THE VAN BUREN TICKET.

The following is the Van Buren Ticket for North Carolina.

Hon. NATHANIEL MACON, of Warren. ROBERT LOVE, of Haywood. JOHN WILFONG, of Lincoln. GEORGE BOWERS, of Ashe. WILLIAM A. MORRIS, of Anson. WILLIAM P. FERRAND, of Onslow. JOHN HILL, of Stokes. ABRAM V. VENABLE, of Granville. Wm. B. LOCKHART, of Northampton. LOUIS D. WILSON, of Edgecombe. OWEN HOLMES, of New Hanover. ABCHIBALD HENDERSON, of Bowen. HENRY SKINNER, of Perquimans. JOSIAH O. WATSON, of Johnston. JONATHAN PARKER, of Guilford.

ELECTION RESULTS.

ROBESON & RICHMOND.

In this Senatorial District, Gen. Alfred Dockery (W) is elected by the following vote:

Dockery,	Howell,	
Robeson, 340	428	
Richmond, 386	52	
	736	480

SAMPSON—2 Commoners.

Senate, Thomas Bunting; Commons J. W. Lane and Dickson Sloan—all for Van Buren. For Governor, Spaight 656, Dudley 419.

DUPLIN—2 Commoners.

Senate, John E. Hussey; Commons. O. R. Kenan and James Jarman—all V B Majority for Spaight 250.

ONSLOW—1 Commoner.

Senate, Daniel Sanders, by 164 votes majority. Commons, John A. Averitt—both Vans.

MARTIN—1 Commoner.

Senate, Jesse Crooper; Commons Raleigh Roebuck—both V B Majority for Spaight 260.

RUTHERFORD—3 Commoners.

Senate, J. DeD. Carson; Commons, Dr. Miller,—Jefferson and J. H. Bedford—all for White.—Majority for Dudley 890.

GATES—1 Commoner.

W. Stallings (V B) elected.

PASQUOTANK—1 Commoner.

Commons, John B. Muse (Whig) Poll: Muse 499; Bell (V B) 299. For Governor, Dudley 490, Spaight 260. Joshua A. Pool, Sheriff.

Every thing denoted prosperity and success among the Texians. Many reports of hostile indications by the Indians against the infant republic are in circulation, but they are too vague to be relied on.

General Green, after proceeding some distance in pursuit of the Indians, who are represented as being hostile, ascertained that they had retired, when he returned and joined Gen. Rusk.

Private letters received to day from Galveston state that Gen. Rusk had been almost unanimously voted to continue in command of the Texian army, until the return of Gen. Houston who was very popular among the troops, and people in general. As to Lamar he had fallen entirely in the shade, so far as commander in chief is concerned.

The Texian forces amount to about 4500 men and was daily augmenting; 3500 of them were on the frontiers.

Austin it was generally believed would supersede Burnett, as President of Texas.

Texian Prisoners.—A Texian prisoner who made his escape from Matamoros, and arrived in this city, has furnished us with the following information, viz.—that the Mexicans has boasted that they would raise an army of 16,000 men to go against the Texians, that they were enlisting troops at Vera Cruz, San Louis Potosi, and Santello for this object, but that he does not consider it probable that they can bring into the field more than half that number. About 4,000 Mexicans were at Matamoros, the principal portion of whom had served against the Texians, expressed their unwillingness to engage in another campaign, the disastrous results of the last were still fresh on their minds much sickness prevailed amongst them, and a number of deaths had been the result.

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