

# Terms of the Watchman.

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For the Watchman.

## MORE FACTS FROM DR. BACHMAN.

The number of known languages in the world is 3664; of these 1624 are in America. Dogs have 42 teeth. Cats 30, men 32, which are found uniformly together with 208 bones in all human subjects.

The whole race of men shed and renew their teeth at a particular age. The temperature of the body is the same in all. All the races have the same period of longevity. They are all equally exposed to the same diseases. The greatest naturalists in all ages have regarded the whole race of man as one species.

If God, since the original creation of man, has formed different races in different parts of the world; or if he formed different races in these different places at the same time, then he has departed from those laws of nature that have been found uniform in all other cases. While there are many remains of inferior animals in older rocks of the globe, in no instance have human fossils been discovered in the older formations. Nature, as well as the Bible, tells the truth. No race of wild, or of domesticated animals can be traced to a mixture of two or more species.

Varieties in a species become permanent, multiply rapidly, and run into other varieties. The black rat among us, is a native of Persia and has formed a great many varieties, some of which are white.

Both the Peafowl, and Guinea hen, are found of various colors, and often white. Nothing but a creative act of God can form a distinct species.

The common wolf has the widest geographical range of any of the inferior animals, and is found in nearly or quite all parts of the world. They are white, black, red, gray, and clouded; they differ in many other respects also; yet they are admitted to belong to the same race; and why not the varieties of men which are no greater. So the varieties of the Horse are fully as numerous, but all belong to one species. How vast the difference between the "marsh tacks" of Carolina, and the dray horse of Philadelphia, with legs 18 inches in circumference, and hoofs too big for a peck tub, or the English racer, or the Arabian horse. Yet all these varieties of form, size, and color, belong to one species.

So of our Domestic Cattle. Some have no horns; others again in Abyssinia, and Western Louisiana have horns as large as the tusks of the Elephant. Some of the size of a dog, some weighing 4000 pounds.

Some have bumps on their shoulders; some have long pendulous ears; some have long manes; they are of all colors. The size and shape of the skull are various.

There are some animals that when wild produce young only once a year, when domesticated produce 2 or 3 times a year.

Some breeds of sheep have 2, some 4, and some 6 horns. Some have a mass of fat weighing 30 or 40 pounds in place of a tail. There are 29 varieties of the Canary bird.

All wild flowers are single. In the cultivated ones the pistils are converted into petals.

All men have the same number of teeth and bones; all shed their teeth; erect in stature; the same articulation of the head with the spinal column; smooth skin, and hair on the head; the same number and arrangement of the muscles in every part of the body; the same organs of speech and power of singing. The same mental faculties and conscience; capable of living on all kinds of food, and inhabiting all climates; of slower growth, and later in arriving at puberty than any other animal. The same period of gestation, produce the same number of young; and subject to the same diseases.

LIBERTY HILL, N. C., July 27, 1850.  
Mr. Bruner—Sir: You will find inclosed a few lines of information that I wish, and I believe the most of your subscribers would like to see, published to the world, as follows:

## SECRET SOCIETIES.

We begin by making men Pharisees and end by transforming them into Sadducees. To suppose that Christ Jesus for the purpose of benefiting or reforming men would have joined a society like the Sons of Temperance or Odd Fellows; pledged himself to keep its transactions secret from all the female and most of the male disciples; to receive and call the members of such societies his brethren and pronouncing a sort of blessing in the name of the Great Patriarch above; to suppose that Christ would have devoted or advised his disciples to devote the time and expense called for by such societies to such ends, that he would have put on their regalia and walked thus in processions; that he would have entered into mysteries by the Outside and Inside Sentinels; sat with closed doors and shutters; addressed the presiding officer by the title of "Most Worthy Patriarch," whether the person happened to be old or young, worthy or unworthy such a title; to suppose the blessed Jesus would have met in such a secret conclave to devise measures and execute schemes of reform which are kept secret from the persons to be reformed; to suppose this to be a betrayal of our ignorance of Christ, his character, doctrines and mission. Christ was open in all his proceedings; these societies are dark,—he rejected pompous titles—these societies confer them. He was a pattern of severe simplicity in person and speech—these employ gayish regalia and cabalistic jargon. Christ explicitly declares that he resorted to no secret methods of reform. In secret have I said nothing; there were no secret meetings or societies among Christ's disciples; cables and conclaves there were in their days; Venus had her mysteries and Bacchus his orgies, and Jupiter his games, and these all had their processions, their judges, their signs of initiation and degrees. But these were not of Christ nor for Christ. Their pretended foundation was philosophy, and their professed end happiness and light; but their practical working was fraud and imposition, superstition and lust, who amused the people by shows and processions, they attracted the superstitious by their mystic rites, gained money from all classes, and in the name of one God or another, gratified the appetites and ambition of cunning and corrupt leaders while time wore them off.

An Abstract from the Princeton Review.

# THE CAROLINA WATCHMAN.

J. J. BRUNER,

Editor & Proprietor.

"KEEP A CHECK UPON ALL YOUR RULERS."



"DO THIS, AND LIBERTY IS SAFE."

NEW SERIES.

VOLUME VII—NUMBER 14.

SALISBURY, N. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 15, 1850.

## Governor Briggs's Address to the Council in the Webster case.

After the committee on pardons reported to the Council adversely to the application of Professor Webster for a pardon, and recommended Friday, the 30th of August, as the time for his execution, Gov. Briggs read to the Council the following

### ADDRESS:

To the Honorable Council:

The Council, having considered and acted on the case of John W. Webster, a convict under sentence of death, it becomes my duty, as the Chief Executive Magistrate of the Commonwealth, to make a final decision on a question involving the life of the prisoner. I feel the weight of this responsibility. But it is a responsibility found in the path of official duty, and I am not disposed to evade it, or to shrink from it. For eight months past this extraordinary case has created a deep and painful interest among the people of Massachusetts, and of the whole Union. Its history is as brief as it is terrible and instructive; every new development in its progress has been more strange, and has increased that interest.

On the 23d day of November, 1849, Dr. George Parkman, a well known and highly respectable citizen of Boston, left his house and family on business, as was usual for him, and never returned to them. His unexpected absence alarmed his family, and excited the attention of the people in and around Boston. In the course of a day or two it was understood that the prisoner had said that Dr. Parkman met him at his rooms in the Medical College, in the west part of the city, not far from half-past one o'clock on the day of his disappearance, and that he then and there paid him a sum of money, which he, Dr. Parkman, took into his hands and hastily rushed towards the outer door.

Dr. Parkman was also seen by other persons about the same time of day within forty feet of the College, and walking quickly towards it. These, with other circumstances, directed the public mind towards the College buildings. The next Friday, one week after the disappearance of Dr. Parkman, the dismembered parts of a human body were found in different places in and under the rooms occupied by the prisoner, in that College, some of them in a furnace nearly destroyed by fire, some of them packed in a tea-chest, and other parts in the vault of a privy attached to his laboratory.

Suspicions were strongly fixed on him, and he was arrested and committed to Leverett street jail. A coroner's inquest was called, and after long examination into facts of the case, conducted in secret, the jury reported that the remains found were parts of the body of the late Dr. George Parkman, that he came to his death by violence in the Medical College in Boston, on Friday, the 23d day of November, and that he was killed by John W. Webster. The evidence taken before the inquest was not given to the public. In January, 1850, the case was laid before the Grand Jury for the county of Suffolk, and the investigation before that body resulted in finding an indictment against the prisoner for the murder of Dr. Parkman.

He was arraigned on the indictment and pleaded not guilty. Two of the most able and distinguished lawyers of the Commonwealth were, upon his own selection, assigned to him as counsel by the Supreme Court, and his trial before the full bench of that Court fixed on the 19th day of March. Some time before the day of trial, the Attorney General furnished the counsel of the prisoner, not only with a list of the names of the witnesses to be called against him, which is required to be done in all capital cases in this Commonwealth, but also with a copy of the testimony taken before the Coroner's inquest, and which had been produced against him before the Grand Jury.

The time appointed for the trial arrived, when four Judges of the Supreme Court were present and sat during the trial. In pursuance of the provisions of law, sixty Jurors had been drawn from the Jury box in the County of Suffolk. By law, the prisoner had a right peremptorily without giving any reason, to challenge twenty Jurors, and for good reasons to object to any others whose names might be called. In empanelling the Jury who tried him, the prisoner exercised his peremptory right of challenge in only fourteen instances.

The trial was one of surpassing interest and solemnity, and lasted eleven days. On the part of the prisoner, the case was argued with great earnestness, candor, and ability, by the Hon. Piny Merrick, his senior counsel. After denying that the evidence on the part of the Government was sufficient to prove that the prisoner killed Dr. Parkman at all, the counsel took the ground that if in any event the jury should come to the conclusion that he did kill him, then the circumstances of the case were such as to satisfy them that the killing could not have been premeditated, but was the result of an unexpected conflict between the parties, and of sudden passion.

This position he endeavored to maintain by an ingenious and powerful appeal to the jury. The case was closed on the part of the Commonwealth by the Attorney General, by an address of singular point and effect. After the Attorney General had finished his argument, the Court informed the prisoner that he had the right, which he might exercise or not, as he pleased, to make such remarks to the jury as he saw fit. The prisoner rose and for some time addressed the jury in his own behalf. An elaborate, clear, and comprehensive charge was given by the Chief Justice, after conversation with the other members of the Court who sat with him at the trial.

The jury retired to their room, and after an absence of three hours, late on Saturday evening returned into Court with a verdict of guilty. The next Monday morning the prisoner was again brought into Court, and received from the Chief Justice the sentence of the law, which doomed him to suffer death by hanging, at such time as the Executive of the Commonwealth should appoint.

In a few days a copy of the record of his conviction was transmitted to the Governor and

Council, by the Sheriff of the County of Suffolk, according to the direction of the Statute.

On the 24th of April, the prisoner sent by the hand of his friend to the Governor and Council, a petition for pardon under his own hand, on the ground of his entire innocence of the crime of which he had been convicted, and for which he was under sentence of death. All proceedings on this petition before the Executive were suspended, in consequence of having received notice from the counsel of the prisoner, that they were about to make application to the Supreme Court for writ of error to be issued in his case, on account of certain alleged irregularities, which had been discovered in the course of the proceedings against him. The application was heard before the full Court and overruled.

In the opinion of the Court upon that application pronounced by the Chief Justice, all the proceedings in the case are declared to be according to established judicial forms and the laws of the Commonwealth.

On the day of—and before the question on the writ of error had been settled by the Court, the Rev. Dr. Putnam, for the prisoner, asked to be permitted to withdraw the petition which had been presented to the Governor and Council, for further consideration. This request was complied with by the Governor and Council, and the petition, in a day or two, was handed to Dr. Putnam.

On the first day of July, Dr. Putnam placed in the hands of the Governor another petition, signed by the prisoner, asking for a commutation of his sentence.

On the second day of July, this petition was referred to the Committee on Pardons, and on the same day Dr. Putnam appeared before them and made a statement which he said was authorized by the prisoner, in which the prisoner admitted that he killed Parkman at the time and place charged against him, but denied that the act was premeditated. He narrated what the prisoner declared to be the matter of killing, and described minutely the mode and process in which the body of Dr. Parkman was disposed of after death.

The prisoner alleges that the "single blow with a stick of wood two feet long and two inches thick" by which Dr. Parkman was killed, was given by him in a moment when "he was excited to the highest degree of passion," and "while Dr. Parkman was speaking and gesticulating in the most violent and menacing manner, thrusting the letter and his fist in his face; that in his fury he seized whatever thing was handiest, and that was a stick of wood, and dealt to him an instantaneous blow, with all the force that passion could give, and that he did not know, nor think, nor care where he should hit him, nor how hard, nor what the effect would be."

Upon this statement, and upon the other facts proved upon the trial, Dr. Putnam addressed the Committee at length, in an able and impressive argument, in favor of commuting the sentence of the Court. A petition from the family of the prisoner was before the Committee, and a large number of other petitions, some for a full pardon, and others for a commutation, were in the hands of the Committee. Most of these petitions, were from people, men and women, in other States, and generally placed their petition for a remission or mitigation of the sentence, on the grounds of the doubts of the prisoner's guilt. The Committee gave three hearings after the meeting at which Dr. Putnam addressed them, and listened to those who desired to be heard in aid of the prisoner's petition, and in support of Dr. Putnam's views.

The Committee on Pardons, consisting of the Lieut. Governor and four Councilors, after a full, careful and patient hearing of all that could be offered by the friends of the prisoner, and by others who were pleased to be heard in his behalf, came to the unanimous opinion that there were no sufficient reasons to justify them in recommending the interposition of executive clemency.

They recommended that the Governor be advised to have the sentence of the law, as pronounced by the Court, carried into effect on the 30th day of August next.

The Council, with but one exception, concurred with the report of the Committee and advised the Governor to carry out the sentence of the Court as recommended by them.

In carefully and anxiously examining and considering the case, I do not feel authorized by any considerations which have been presented to my mind, to set aside the deliberate verdict of the jury, arrest the solemn decree of the law as pronounced by the highest judicial tribunal of the Commonwealth, and disregard the opinion and advice of the Council. If the circumstances of the killing, as stated by the prisoner are taken to be true, it may well be questioned whether the Executive Council could interfere with the sentence without violating the settled law of the land. In his charge to the Jury in this case, the Chief Justice says: "It is a settled rule, that no provocation with words only will justify a mortal blow. Then, if upon provoking language, the party intentionally revenge himself with a mortal blow, it is unquestionably murder."

The only new fact brought to light as to the killing, depends upon the word of the prisoner. It will hardly be pretended by any one that the declaration of a person under sentence of death should be permitted to outweigh the doings of the Court and Jury, and rescue him from the consequences which are to follow their proceedings. It is candidly stated by Dr. Putnam, in his able argument, and by several of the petitions presented in favor of commutation, received since his confession, that, standing as he does, the word of the prisoner is entitled to no credit.

If the circumstances disclosed on the trial are relied on to support his statement, the reply is, that those circumstances were urged in his favor before the Jury, and they have decided against him. The facts of this appalling case are before the world; they will hereafter fill one of the gloomiest pages in the record of crime amongst civilized men.

It is undisputed, that on the 23d day of November, 1849, John White Webster, a Professor in Harvard University, and in the Medi-

cal College in Boston, did at mid-day in his room, in that college, within a few feet of the place where he daily stood and delivered scientific lectures to a large class of young men, with unlawful violence take the life of Dr. George Parkman, a respectable citizen of Boston, who had come to that room at the repeated requests of the said Webster; and that after taking his life, he eviscerated and in a manner most shocking to humanity, mutilated the body of his victim, burning parts of it in a furnace, and depositing other parts of it in different places in the building, where they were found by persons who were seeking after Dr. Parkman, and after killing him he robbed his lifeless creditor, by taking from him two notes of hand signed by himself, to which he had no right, and committed still another crime by making false marks upon those notes; and that a jury, of his country, empanelled according to law, under the direction of four of the five eminent Judges constituting the Supreme Court of Massachusetts, after a long, patient and impartial trial, and after hearing in his defence the arguments of learned and eloquent counsel, upon their oaths found him guilty of murder.

Upon that verdict, the Court pronounced the awful sentence of death. In such a case there should be obvious and conclusive reasons to authorize the pardoning power to interpose and arrest the sword of Justice. I do not see these reasons. The combined circumstances of the case force me to the conclusion, that the safety of the community, the inviolability of law, and the principle of impartial Justice demand execution of the sentence.

I hope it is not necessary for me to say that it would have given me unspeakable pleasure to come to a different result, and that I would do anything on earth in my power, short of violating duty, to alleviate the sufferings of a crushed and broken-hearted family.

GEO. N. BRIGGS.

Council Chamber, 19th July, 1850.

The report was accepted with only one vote in the negative—Hon. B. F. Copeland, Roxbury.

From the Charleston Courier.

To the Editor of the Christian Enquirer, N. York.

REVEREND SIR—African slavery has been a benefaction to the world and has forced it forward, in art and science, centuries, in the last fifty years. The steam engine and the power loom, and the rail road and the magnetic telegraph—these monuments of the creative genius and skill of man—what called them into existence? They were not the result merely of the progressive spirit—they were not produced by abstract impulses of the mind—there was a deeper cause than that, something tangible, which itself created the spirit of invention.

I will tell you what it was—one of the products of slave labor, COTTON! It kindled the Promethean fire in Whitney and, through a long line, has been blazing brighter and brighter, subduing earth, air, water, and, at length, chaining the very lightning of heaven and making it minister to man's necessities. Is not this so? You may deny it; you hate to concede anything to the "culprit institution." But there stand the facts, and it is as easy to trace the effect to the cause, as to refer the river to the bolt from heaven. I will say nothing of the rice and sugar, and hemp and coffee, and the various other productions of slave labor, valuable as they are and ministering as they do to the wealth and comfort of the world. Throw them aside from the estimate, and I assert that the slave-raised cotton alone has exercised a greater and more salutary influence on the world, than any one or one dozen other causes you can name.

It has revolutionized commerce and manufactures, created navies, built cities, and affords daily sustenance to millions of the human family. The revenue of nations and the pittance of the humble spinner, the price of stocks and the price of bread all measurably depend on cotton.

Blot New England from existence, with the admitted intelligence, industry, skill and wealth of its people, with its hundred cities and thousand factories, and how long would the world feel the loss. Ten years? Twenty years? Perhaps so. But stop the production of cotton and the whole world must stand still, and who can tell how long!

This is not hyperbole. Submit it to the test of reason and it will be sustained by its most sober deductions.

Don't tell me that the world would find a substitute for cotton. I know that. The world must find a substitute or perish; but when would it find it. Has not old England been growing for twenty years at her dependence on foreigners for that which is vital to her existence! Has she not exerted her wealth and power and skill to emancipate herself by finding a substitute or growing her own cotton? But she has failed in all her efforts, and is now more securely harnessed than ever.

Has not New England been preaching for a like period about the sin of the "culprit institution," (but still using the products and growing rich on them), and, if you could have found a substitute, would you not have sunk the South and her institution in perdition.

The world, then, is indebted to African slavery, and, like a senseless ingrate, now seeks to destroy its benefactor. It may succeed, but if it does, it will indict the most deplorable self-punishment.

I have but a few more remarks to make, and they shall be on the duty the South owes to herself in the present emergency. I shall be brief, for it does not admit of much argument, the day for that has past; the South must act promptly, firmly, and unitedly, and she may yet stay the torrent that threatens to overwhelm the land.

The South has been faithful to the Constitution, and has never sought to evade any obligation imposed by it. Under it, as adopted by our forefathers, she would have been content to live. But that has not been permitted; and, under the aggressive attacks of the North, and by their votes she submitted to a curtailment of her constitutional rights in the "Missouri Compromise." It was a fatal mistake! for when did concession ever stop aggression?—

Nevertheless, to that also she has been faithful, and because she has been, you again advance and seek to deprive her of her just share in the acquisitions for which her best blood has been freely spilled—to hem her in, cribbed and confined to a circumscribed limit, while you range free and exulting from the Atlantic to the Pacific. To this insulting demand there should be but one response, and I trust the Convention about to assemble at Nashville, will unanimously counsel the South to make it a firm and uncompromising NO! and meet the issue.—Your obedient,

Charleston, May 22, 1850.

### PASSING AWAY.

The New York obituary record of Saturday week contains the names of two of the oldest and most widely known residents of that city. When in their prime the names and persons of Mathew L. Davis and Jacob Hays were familiar to more people of all classes and ages than those of many more popular men.

Mathew L. Davis was a very long time one of the most active and influential politicians of New York. He devoted his time, his money and his leisure—and at one time he was a man of large means and much leisure—to the direction of party affairs. He had accordingly a much wider influence than his ostensible position explained, and was consulted and courted by the ambitious men of the city and State. He made thereby a universal acquaintance with the leading men of every part of the State, especially of the old Republican party, with which he was associated until 1824-5, when he attached himself to the Administration of Mr. Adams, and continued ever afterwards, to follow with unhesitating zeal the fortunes of Mr. Clay.

Mr. Davis was, unless Mr. Sargent, the "Oliver Old School" of the U. S. Gazette, of Philadelphia, disputes the priority with him, the original of the class of letter writers from Washington which is now so numerous. He wrote for the New York Courier and Enquirer, under the title of "Spy in Washington," and as he had a remarkably clear and vigorous style, was careful in the quality of his facts, and was evidently in the confidence of a powerful interest at Washington, his letters were read with eagerness, and treated with a consideration which does not belong to Washington correspondents in these days of profuse and heedless writing. In his later days he became poor, and depended upon his personal labor by his pen for his support. He lost his importance gradually, and fell out of the public view. He was a long time the American correspondent of the London Times, under the title of "The Genevieve Traveller." Of late years he has been in extremely feeble health, and finally died from natural decay, at about 84 years of age. In his maturity he was a man of remarkable activity, both of mind and body; of great powers of conversation, abounding in anecdotes of public men and public affairs, and telling them with point and animation. In face he had some resemblance to the prints of the French orator, M. Thiers; and the rapidity of his utterance, and his habit of shifting his glasses, when excited, gave him the nickname by which he was known in party circles, as "the old boy in specs."

The other octogenarian, who died on the same day, was Jacob Hays—"Old Hays"—who was the head constable of New York when it was little more than a village, and has held the post for half a century. Once his name was a byword every where, with which to throw terror into rogues, or to express sleepless vigilance in hunting out rascals. To set "Old Hays" after an offender was equivalent to cornering him at once; to threaten to send for "Old Hays" was a sure way of frightening young sinners, or to still noisy children. His stern face, swarthy complexion, deep black eyes, and sturdy, compact frame, were known to every man, woman and child in New York, as New York was a few years. Age grew upon him, as the city expanded around him, and finally he sank into obscurity, younger men and newer systems displacing the old man, yet not having altogether superseded him. He retained to the last the titular appointment of high constable, of which the duties were merely nominal, opening the common council and marching in procession with his staff of office. As saw him a year or two since, walking feebly along, supported on either side by his family, and yet there was a fire in his eye and a quick penetration in his glance which reminded us of the time when the sight of him at a distance would scatter a mob, and clear the streets of all who could not give a good account of themselves.

The veteran must have often paused to ponder, amidst the half million of people of New York, to few of whom he was now an object of curiosity, upon the changes that have grown up since his single staff kept the whole city in order, and he could walk the streets, separating out with his eye every stranger from among the citizens, and marking down the suspicious for further scrutiny. The very place on which he died, though now far below the centre of population of the city, was even in his mature years, the boy's play ground, out of town; and he had doubtless hunted out fugitive rascals in the swamps and thickets, where now broad streets extend for miles, covered with rows of heavy buildings, and thronged with a dense and accumulating population.

Such veterans as Davis and Hays are of the few remaining links that connect the New York of this day with the New York of the past, as it was in the recollection of most of those who left it young, are only roused to a perception of the reality of its vast expansion and the insensible lapse of their own years by an occasional event which awakens up the memory. The young men have become old and changed; the old men die off one by one, hardly noticed in the throng which has crowded in to usurp their places; the old places are no longer recognizable; even the natural landmarks which to have a perpetuity like the rock-ribbed hills have been displaced; and within a space of time, not longer than that between boyhood and middle aged in a lifetime, all things that were appear to be obliterated or made new. They are not what they were; and the sojourner in other places, who goes back to recall the scenes and the men of a quarter of a century only ago, finds himself

among strangers, in strange places, almost an antiquarian, searching for the relics of some former age. A few more deaths of such men as Davis and Hays will take the last of the generation which knew New York in its birth, and served as guardians of a thousand precious traditions, which are passing away.—N. Orleans Picayune.

From the Asheville News.

### IT WILL BE SO!

Col. Reid and the Eastern Democrats are struggling hard to prevent the Western people from insisting for a change in the basis of representation, but we tell them that the people of the West are determined upon that change—it will be made—it must come! The Western counties have been imposed upon long enough already, and nothing but a thorough and radical reform of the constitution in this particular will satisfy the people. Eastern politicians and Editors may raise the cry of abolition, or whatever else may best suit their taste and while we hurl back the epithet as false and slanderous, we still claim a change—still insist upon our rights. The Western people are not abolitionists—those who would make the charge know better. In nearly all of the Southern States the basis of representation is white population. Are they all Free Soldiers? No, of a truth. Some of those who pretend to be most uneasy lest a change of the basis should squint at abolitionism, and thus give aid and comfort to our common enemy, had better look well to their own course on the subject of Southern rights, and see if they have not been nearer committing treason against their own section, than the Western people are when they insist upon a change in the basis. No—it is all gammon—nobody believes that a change of the basis would affect in any way the question of slavery. It is only a lame excuse for perpetuating a gross wrong—for continuing upon the Western people the degrading manacles which now fetter them. We can tell Col. Reid one thing that he is probably not aware of—the Western people don't want—they won't have Free Suffrage, without EQUAL SUFFRAGE. Mark the words. When it is tested whether they will not indignantly spurn this shadow of a right—this tinkling brass, unless they get along with that which is worth something—that which has some substance connected with it—a change of the basis.

The day is coming when this right will be granted—such rank injustice stinks in the nostrils of all good men, and is offensive to Heaven. Time will effect this change—it must do it in the very nature of things. Nothing short of this will satisfy the people. Their will is omnipotent and must prevail.

### THE FOLLY OF PRIDE.

The very witty and sarcastic Rev. Sidney Smith, for many years one of the contributors to the great English reviews, thus discoursed on the folly of pride in such a creature as man:

"After all, take some quiet sober moment of life, and add together the two ideas of pride and of man; behold him, creature of a span high, stalking through infinite space in all the grandeur of littleness. Perched on a speck of the universe, every wind of heaven strikes into his blood the coldness of death; his soul floats from his body like melody from the string; day and night, as dust on the wheel, he is rolled along the heavens through a labyrinth of worlds and all beneath the creation of God are flaming above and beneath. Is this a creature to make himself a crown of glory; to deny his own flesh, to mock at his fellow, sprung from that dust to which both will soon return? Does he not suffer? Does he not die? When he reasons is he never stopped by difficulties? When he acts is he free from pain? When he dies can he escape the common grave? Pride is not the heritage of man; humility should dwell with frailty, and atone for ignorance, error, and imperfection.

### Destructive and fatal Accident on the Erie Railroad.

A most frightful accident occurred on the New York and Erie Railroad, about one o'clock yesterday, which resulted in a great destruction of property, and loss of life. The freight train from Oswego, for Pierriepoint, was precipitated in the Delaware river, in consequence of the falling of the iron bridge, about three miles from Lackawanna. There were seventeen cars, containing 130 beef cattle, 500 sheep and 200 hogs, all intended for the market of this city. The locomotive passed safely over the bridge, but the immense weight of the train cars was more than the strength of the bridge could bear, and the whole was thrown into the river below—a distance of 70 feet—killing nearly all the stock, and five men who were on the cars, besides seriously injuring the conductor and brakeman. The engineer and fireman, as soon as they saw the bridge giving way, jumped from the locomotive, which was stopped, in consequence of the water tank becoming detached, and one of the steam pipes breaking. The conductor and brakeman were brought to Port Jervis last night, where they remain in a very critical condition. The whole damage, including the destruction of the bridge, is estimated at \$200,000.

N. Y. Herald.

### Accident on the Hudson River Railroad.

While about midway between Fishkill and Cold Spring, the train of Wednesday night ran over a man named Dennis Cregan, one of the hands employed on section No. 41, as a flag man. As soon as the accident was known, the train put back. When the man was found, he was still alive, but past all assistance. The cow-catcher had struck him on the lower part of the right leg, and on the chin, nearly severing the leg, and mangling his face and chin in a frightful manner. He died in a few minutes after.—N. Y. Herald.

### SUPERIOR COURTS.

The Judges of the Superior Courts will ride the ensuing Fall circuits, in the following order, viz:

1. Edenton.	Judge Caldwell.
2. Newbern.	" Ellis.
3. Raleigh.	" Bailey.
4. Hillsborough.	" Manly.
5. Wilmington.	" Battle.
6. Salisbury.	" Settle.
7. Morganton.	" Dick.

He that falls in love with himself will have no rivals.