The President's Reception at Staunton.

The president was conducted to an elevated platform, where he was addressed by Judge L. P. Thompson, in an appropriate and eloquent series of remarks, to which the President replied as follows:

Mr. Chairman and Fellow Citizens:

This most unexpected compliment has found me without adequate language to express the grateful emotions of my heart. I left Washington for a few brief days to seek a retreat for a while from the cares of office and the dust of the city, and on my way I looked not for the ceremony of formal receptions. To say that I am delighted with your beautiful valley would but faintly express the feelings with which I have passed through it. It reminds me of my own native land—its farms resemble those of Western New York. Your Valley, however, is fringed by Blue Ridges—Western N. York is fringed by the blue waters of the Lakes.—To pass through such a Valley—greeted by compliments such as I have received, is honor enough for me. I do not, however, appropriate these honors to myself; but regard them as expressions of what you consider due to the exalted station Providence has permitted me to occupy. They are designed, too, for your honored friend, the Secretary of the Interior, (turning to Mr. Stuart,) whom I have brought with me to his home, and whom, like yourselves, I delight to honor. And how could I doubt that accompanied by him to your town, embosomed in the hills which surround it, I should meet with a cordial welcome from the citizens of old Augusta. (Applause.)

In reference, Mr. Chairman, to my administration to which you have been pleased to allude in terms of eulogy, I have nothing to say. It has been remarked by a wise man that no one's biography should be written until he is dead; and a prudent man should leave his public acts to be judged by others. My past acts are the only pledges I can give of what my administration is hereafter to be. I have no promises to make, except that in all I do I shall take the Constitution for my guide and will assume all the responsibilities it imposes whatever the sacrifice may be; and while that flag floats (pointing to the National flag suspended from the Hotel) I will maintain that Constitution and the Union it secures at any and every cost. (Great Applause.)

Again, fellow citizens, I tender to you my grateful acknowledgements for this very flattering reception.

After the the President had concluded, Mr. Stuart responded in his usual forcible and eloquent manner to the repeated calls of his fellow citizens, in a short and appropriate speech.

The President then retired to the parlor of the Hotel, where a large number of ladies and gentlemen were successively introduced to him. At four o'clock about a hundred gentlemen sat down with the President to a sumptuous dinner prepared by the proprietor of the Hotel; and in the evening he was entertained at the residence of Mr. Stuart, where many of the citizens paid their respects to both guest and host. On Sunday the President attended divine worship at Several Churches, and on Monday morning left town in an extra coach for the White Sulphur Springs.

The Spectator concludes its account of the truly hospitable reception of the Chief Magistrate in the following terms:—

Thus Mr. Fillmore has come and gone, but the impression made by his manly bearing, his honest face, and his plain yet earnest and patriotic language will not be transient. He is indeed a noble specimen of a man and a gentleman, and wins all hearts that approach him by an unaffected sincerity and gracefulness of his manners. Prepossessed as we were in his favor, our expectations were far exceeded, and this we believe to be the unanimous sentiment of our people. He came among us travelling as any private citizen, without ostentation or display, and only preceded by the knowledge that in trying times he had discharged the duties of his office with wisdom and fidelity: he was received with a popular enthusiasm such as is seldom awakened except to greet a military hero, and he has left us with the personal best wishes of every individual.

UNKIND.

The Southern Press seems to have a poor opinion of its Locofoco allies in North Carolina. The Press has no confidence in their sincerity, for it says that they are only so hostile to the Union, because the Whigs are in favor of it. The Press, in an article headed "North Carolina," says:

"Every "Democratic" paper in this State is opposed to the compromise, and some of these papers are as ultra for disunion as the most rampant secession papers of South Carolina; for instance, the *Charlotte Hornet's Nest*, the *Raleigh Standard*, the *Wilmington Commercial*, &c.—There is a cause for this, of course, the Whigs of North Carolina being all "Union" men, the Locos have taken a different tack. Clingman, the secession candidate for Congress in the 1st district, is supported by every Locofoco paper in his district, and since he ran as the "Democratic" candidate for the United States Senate, he has utterly disowned the Whig party, of which he was a member. He is the only man of any prominence now co operating with the North Carolina Locos for secession, who can lay claim of ever being a Whig. Every Loco candidate of Congress is a "Southern rights" man, and in the 6th district Calvin Graves (Union Democrat) is supported by the Whigs against Venable, the regular Loco candidate."

Now, although entirely correct in its opinion, it is certainly very unkind in the Press, thus to question the sincerity of its Locofoco brethren. Perhaps, however, the Press thinks as we do, that it is very ridiculous and cowardly in these Locofoco papers, to come out in favor of disunion and South Carolina secession, just at the time when South Carolina herself seems about *to abandon it*. As long as there was any danger, they kept quiet; but as soon as the chances of a fight begin "to grow smaller by degrees" they are all in arms.—*Fay. Observer.*

Earth Sneeze.—On Sunday evening last at 5 minutes before 9, a severe shock or earthquake was felt in this place accompanied with a loud noise, which lasted 20 seconds and proceeded, or appeared to be in the South west. We were sensibly moved in our chair, our house jarred, and many things in it moved so as to cause considerable noise.—*Ashville Messenger.*

CUBAN NEWS AT NEW ORLEANS.

The news from Havana, received at New Orleans on the 8th instant, by the steamer Cherokee, and published in the papers of that city, is of the most contradictory character. The letters to most of the papers are a perfect record of Patriot victories, whilst the True Delta gives the Spanish version, which is a series of Patriot defeats and overthrows. The *Picayune* cites as an evidence of the untruthfulness of the Spanish statements the fact that accounts have been published of the capture of Aguero, the Patriot leader, at five different points, whilst they are assured by a gentleman direct from Puerto Principe that he was still in command of a party of insurgents. The Courier has also the following startling announcement:

"*Havana in a state of Siege.*—We learn from a person worthy of credit, arrived by the Cherokee, and who was well situated in Havana for knowing the intentions of the Government, that two days after the departure of the steamer the city was to be declared in a state of siege."

The N. Orleans True Delta, on the other hand, states its firm belief that the announcement of Patriot victories are all fables, and adds:

"In our own correspondence, nor in the correspondence, voluminous and trustworthy, kindly placed at our service by gentlemen of tried integrity and genuine American feeling and patriotism, do we find the slightest warrant for believing at this moment any open opposition to the Government exists in any portion of the island of Cuba.

"We have perused letters from American houses of the best standing, from German and other foreign houses, and they all concur in stating that tranquility is general over the island, and that the power of the Government is every where supreme.

"We cannot believe that deception is practised by these writers. The high character for honor, integrity, and truth forbids such a supposition. And yet other journals proclaim the very reverse, and vouch for the fidelity of their authorities. The public must decide for themselves in this conflict of opinion. As for us, owning no patriot scrip, and being entirely unconnected by pecuniary interest with either of the reported belligerents we aim rather to impart truth than to win popularity."

The New Orleans Courier say that the steamer Pampero has only been hired for the expedition, good and sufficient security in the sum of $32,000 having been given to ensure her owners against her loss.

The New Orleans Bulletin, a calm and dispassionate paper, says:

"We have read the several conflicting statements dispassionately, making due allowances for interested and excited feelings, and leaving a large margin for credulity and enthusiasm, and our conviction is, that the revolution in Cuba is a reality; that the Creoles have manifested by overt and positive acts, a disposition to emancipate themselves from the oppressive restrictions of the mother country, and to sever the ligaments of colonial bondage."

THE NORTH CAROLINA READER.

Calvin H. Wiley, esq., of this State, has for some time been engaged in a work of much interest to citizens of North Carolina, and intended for the use of schools. It is entitled "The North Carolina Reader," and will contain,

1. A general description of North Carolina, with reference to scenery, productions, capabilities, population, and manners, illustrated with numerous engravings.

2 A history of the discovery, settlement, and progress of the State down to the present time.

3. Poetical and oratorical exercises, some of them by North Carolinians.

4. Chronological and historical tables, abstract of the last census, explanations of popular scientific terms, &c. &c.

The book will also contain rules for correct reading, abridged and digested from the best authorites, and is intended to be, to North Carolinians, an indispensable companion.

The work is now in press, and is expected to pe ready for the Fall trade. It will be published by Messrs. Lippincot, Gambo & Co., successors to Grigg & Elliot, No. 14 North Fourth Street, Philadelphia. The retail price will be $1 per copy; six copies for $5; ten for $8; forty copies for $30, &c.—*Hills. Recorder.*

Something New—Galvanic Printing Press.—Mr. F. Foreman passed up on the Fulton, on Sunday, on his way to Washington, to procure a patent for a most ingenious and practical invention. He had with him a perfect model of a printing press, moved and regulated by means of galvanic magnets. We shall not attempt a complete description of Mr. F's discovery; suffice it to say, that he had the press in full operation, with a form upon it, from which he threw off impressions with the rapidity of lightning. His paper works upon a reel, and is continuous, like the telegraphic coil. The paper passes over the type on a cylinder, and when one side is worked the paper is reversed, and the other side printed with a most perfect register, and the sheets are clipped apart, as they come from the press, by an ingenious contrivance. There is no limit hardly, to the speed at which this press will work; its exactness is beyond anything known in this line of machinery, and what is better than all, Mr. F. says he can put up the largest sized press at a cost of not more than $500. Mr. Foreman is a practical printer, and at present a citizen of New Boston, Ill. In 1849, he had charge of the Herald, in this place, for a few weeks. We have no doubt that his 'fortune' is now made and we sincerely rejoice at it.—*Mascatine (Iowa) Enq.*

A lady in a menagerie being asked why she so closely scanned the elephant with her opera glass, replied that she was looking for the key-hole to his trunk.

THE SOUTH CAROLINA REACTION.

The co operation movement seems to be carrying everything before it in South Carolina. A great meeting of the citizens of Marlboro' District was held, in conformity with timely notice, at Bennettsville, on the 4th inst., in the public square in front of the court house. According to the official report—

The chair (E. W. Godwin) briefly explained the objects of the meeting, as indicated above—invited discussion from both sides of the question, and expressed an earnest hope that perfect order and decorum should prevail throughout the proceedings.

Capt. A. J. Stanton moved that, inasmuch as from the extraordinary crowd present, it was necessary to hold the meeting in *front* of the Court House—the people standing—that the discussion should be confined to two speakers on a side, and that each speaker should be limited to a half hour.

This proposition was unanimously agreed to.

Col. C. W. Dudley then rose and offered the following resolution:

Resolved. That in the opinion of this meeting, the secession of South Carolina without the co-operation of other Southern States is unwise and inexpedient.

C. A. Thornwell, Esq., seconded the resolution, and ably discussed and supported it, in a speech which was loudly cheered.

The Chairman, when Mr. Thornwell had resumed his seat, invited a reply from the other side; but the separate secessionist, although present in full force—looking on—tacitly declined to accept the challenge.

Col. Dudley next addressed the meeting half an hour, in a very effective speech, which was frequently interrupted with applause.

The chair then announced that the question would be decided, by dividing and counting, and requested all in favor of the resolution, to march out and form ranks five deep.

At first, the whole crowd seemed to be moving off calmly, deliberately, and in the most perfect order—forming in five long phalanxes, which extended almost across the entire length of the public square.

The candid admission, must, however, be made, that a small group, composed of strangers, neutrals, and separate secessionists, still remain on the ground; but there could scarcely have been one hundred persons left in all.

The chair appointed tellers to count the ranks who soon reported the number in favor of the resolution to be—*six hundred and twenty seven.*

The whole number of voters in the District is about 850.

The other side was then invited to make a showing, but declined to march out.

The two following resolutions were afterwards adopted unanimously:

Resolved, That the Chairman of this meeting do communicate the foregoing resolutions to the delegates who will represent Marlboro' District, in the State Convention, and request them, respectfully, to vote in conformity thereto; and in the event of their failing to signify to him their intention to do so, then, that the Chairman do cause a full account of the proceedings of this day, as expressive of the public sentiment of Marlboro' District, to be laid before said Convention, whenever assembled.

Resolved, That we feel highly indignant at the course of the Federal Legislation, and are ready now, and shall keep ourselves in readiness to unite with our sister States in the formation of a Southern confederacy whenever, and as soon as they will consent thereto; believing as we do, that nothing less than such confederacy is at present, under all the circumstances, available to us as a remedy for the grievances of which we complain.

This last resolution indicates the position generally asumed by the anti-secession party. It is difficult to conceive that it really expresses the undivided sentiment of that party, and we suppose it has been assented to merely to ensure the defeat of the separate secession movement.—*Rich. Times.*

MR. CLAY ON COLONIZATION.

Mr. Clay has writen a letter in reply to Mr. Hankey, of London, in relation to the emigration of free people of color to the West Indies. He says he has a decided preference for Africa, to any other country, for colonization purposes, but sees no incompatibility between the object of transporting the free blacks to Africa and that of sending them to the British West India colonies. He thinks, however, that if the attempt be made to induce these people to go to the West India Colonies, it would be proper, that suitable agents should be sent to the U. States, to explain to free blacks the advantages and privileges they would enjoy by removing to the West Indies, and to offer them the means of their transportation. In one part of this letter, Mr. Clay says:—

I have no doubt that it would conduce to the happiness of both races if the blacks were removed from the United States by colonization or expatriation; but that object is unattainable with regard to the slave portion of that population, whilst their bondage continues to exist in the United States. How long that will be can only be matter of conjecture. My own opinion long and deliberately entertained, is, that as they are held in slavery for the purpose of obtaining a necessary supply of labor, slavery will cease whenever, by the increase of white population, free white labor can be procured cheaper than that of blacks.

He says in another place:

The American Colonization Society has found in the abolitionist of the United States a constant opposition to the African colony. They use all the arts in their power to dissuade the free people of color from voluntarily going to Africa, and their exertions have been attended with some success. But I think the free blacks are becoming less and less disposed to listen to the mischievous counsels of their pretended abolition friends.

Mr. Clay thinks if the people of Jamaica or their Government would try an emigration from China, the result would approach a nearer realization of their hopes for the redemption of the island than will be the case with a new influx of free negroes from the United States. He says there are some plantations in Cuba, near Havana, where quite a large number of these people are employed, and so far, with the most flattering success. They may be engaged for a term of years, at a rate as low as four dollars a month.

Mormonism in England.—There were in January last, in England, forty two conferences, 602 branches, twenty two seventies, twelve high priests, 1,761 elders 1,590 priests, 1,226 teachers, 682 deacons, and 25,454 members, making a total of 30,747 saints. During the last fourteen years more than 50,000 had been pabtised in England, of which nearly 17,000 had emigrated from her shores to Lion.

From the Raleigh Register.

THE HIGH PRIEST OF SECESSION IN A FOG!

It is indeed amusing to recur to the files of the "Standard" for several weeks past, and peruse the pompous predictions there made, in regard to the result of the elections in this State. The issue of the 19th July held out the following encouragement to the Secessionists in general and South Carolina in particular:

"Even the Gerrymander will not save N. Carolina Whiggery. WE COUNT WITH POSITIVE CERTAINTY ON Venable, Ashe, Daniel and RUFFIN, *and with a great deal of confidence on* CALDWELL; while Mr. Clingman, who will be returned by at least one thousand majority, has been repudiated and cast off by the Whig leaders. *The Whig party proper to concede the most to them, cannot elect more than four members; and the chances now are, decidedly, that they will have only three.*"

You "reckoned without your host" this time! "We count with *positive* certainty on *Ruffin* and with a *great deal of confidence on Caldwell!*" Cease prophecying, *Sir Oracle*, and pay the bets your friends have lost, on their faith in your sagacity.

Again, in the same issue:

"We hope the Editors of the Republican and Patriot will be able to continue their Tri weekly after the campaign. It is doing noble service now in the good cause. Our friends in the Eighth—*it will be the* IMMORTAL *Eighth after the 7th day of August*—ought to extend to it the encouragement it so well deserves."

Ah! here you are right, *Sir Oracle.* It is the "IMMORTAL EIGHTH!" The friends of the Union there have covered themselves *all over* with glory! Do you like such "immortality" as this, *Sir Oracle!* Come dont take it back now, because that sterling patriot STANLY is elected instead of your secession ally, Ruffin! You and your friends have been trying too many experiments of late, any how, in the "*crawfishing*" science in reference to secession. You may muddy the waters but you cant escape.

Again, in his issue of July 30th, the "High Priest" indulged in the following cheering raphsody:

"Our information from the Eighth District continues to be of a cheering and gratifying nature. *The die is already cast—the popular mind is made up—Col. Ruffin* MUST and WILL *be elected over the recreant Stanly.* The people, we learn, are deeply excited, and a large vote will be polled. It is not necessary that we should appeal to our friends in the District to go to the polls—they are fully aroused already, and will turn out by thousands."

Yes, indeed, a large vote *was* polled, and as it happened, *a few too many* for your friend Ruffin's good! And a majority of the intelligent and potriotic people of the "immortal eighth" have given the *lie direct* to the vile calumny, which you put forth in this article against Mr. Stanly! "Recreant!" Are those who voted for him *recreants* also?

Again: In the same issue, the High Priest went into exstacis over a letter he had received. Hear him!

"We have just received a letter from an esteemed friend in the Third District, *which contains the gratifying assurance of Maj. Caldwell's election over Gen. Dockery.* We learn that many of the leading Whigs of the District are openly advocating the Major's election, and will sustain him with all their strength at the polls."

There were not quite enough of such Whigs as your "esteemed friend" had in his eye, to verify his prediction and make good his "gratifying assurance," by some thousand or so! That "esteemed friend" may be delighted at your honied commendation," but he is, no doubt just about this time, something like yourself, "down in the mouth" at the prospect of a voyage up Salt River! Do write to him, and tell him to *secede*—go over to South Carolina! The weather is warm—and we are too close together for comfort! *Secede*—SECEDE—Sir Oracle! Be quick about it too, or you will be in the hands of the Philistines!

We would advise you also to keep cool this hot weather, *Sir Oracle!* You have a hard voyage before you in your little ricketty rotten secession bark. You will in all likelihood be shipwrecked, but dont forget your avocation.—SHOUT, as you go down, to the topmost pitch of your voice—"Go it *Ruffin!*—Huzza for *Caldwell!* Sink or swim, I go for SECESSION!"

Let the dead rest in peace, friends! Whilst *living*, he indulged his *imagination* too freely—and depended too much on information from "*esteemed* friends"—but no matter! It was a failing he could'nt help!

"Slowly and sadly let us lay him down,
"From the field of his fame fresh and gory;
"Let us carve not a line—let us raise not a stone,
"But leave him alone with his glory!"

HON. T. F. MARSHALL.

We learn from the Hon. T. F. Marshall, who is elected to the House of Representatives of Kentucky from Woodford county, made a speech on the night of his election, in which he gave notice that he dissolved all connexion with the Democratic party, and from thenceforth resumed his old position as a Whig.—The circumstances of the avowal, as they have been related to us, are characteristic and amusing. Mr. Marshall has been acting for some years with the Democrats. In this race, however, he ran as an independent candidate, and was supported by many Whigs: but doubtless he owes his election mainly to Democratic votes. After the result was known on Monday night, Mr. Barnes, his competitor, made a short speech, in which he said that he considered it no disgrace to be defeated by a man of Mr. Marshalls' splendid abilities. After Mr. B. concluded, Mr. Marshall spoke and paid some beautiful and eloquent compliments to Mr. Barnes. He then said he wished to make out an account current with the Democratic party. He acknowleged that he owed his election to them, and set himself down as debtor for that. But he had supported Mr. Polk, and otherwise done the party some service; for that he claimed no credit, and called upon the Democrats present to say on which side the balance stood. Some of them cried out, 'Oh, we're indebted to you.' 'Well,' said Marshall, 'I forgive you the balance; square the account, close the books, and from henceforth I am a Whig forever.

We congratulate the Whigs upon the return of so gifted a son to his old political faith.—*Kentucky Commonwealth.*

Captain J. B. Walker of Mobile, is now in New York, the Herald says, and is about contracting for the building of a new steamship, of 1700 tons burthen, (to be followed by another of the same size.) for the New York and Mobile trade.

THE CAROLINA WATCHMAN.

Salisbury, N. C.

THURSDAY EVENING, AUGUST 21, 1851.

The "Lincoln Courier" is uproarious at the result of the contest between Gen. Dockery and Green W. Caldwell. The editor says he is much disappointed by the result, and will be more so, if twenty years hence, "the Dockery men of the present day, do not deny their positions as the Tories of the Revolution have since denied theirs." He says, "we may be considered severe in these remarks, but candor dictates them."

Now as a personal friend to the editor we offer him all possible sympathy in his distressing disappointment; and whilst tendering our condolence, would admonish him a little. We acknowledge he is diappointed—badly disappointed, but is that any reason why he should denounce more than the half of creation, and the Union? Does that *inspire* him with the spirit of prophecy, and enable him to peer through the vista of the future and tell with exactness in what condition the Dockery men of the present day may be found twenty years hence? If, indeed, he has been thus endowed, let him so declare it; and there are a million of topics on which we shall trouble him for information. Otherwise, we would be pleased to know if it be not possible in conducting the other and only process—reason—by which he may have arrived at a knowledge of future events, he committed no error. Directing our inquiry by this latter process, we are impelled to other and very different conclusions, to wit: that the Caldwell men of the present day will either be ashamed of themselves, or our country will be a waste—marked every where by the foot prints of the destroying angel.

We would admonish the editor, that the Union men in North Carolina, i. e. the supporters of Gen. Dockery, love that Union at which he sneers. And if to preserve the Union it becomes necessary for them to resort to arms, will he be found marshalled under the black flag of disunion, levelling his musket at the breasts of the Union-loving men of North Carolina? Will he, too, join South Carolina in the insulting presumption upon which she is acting, that the Southern States, herself excepted, is devoid of sense and courage?—incapable of appreciating their wrongs and too craven to avenge them? And yet the tone of the editor's remarks—intended to be severe—lead to the conclusion that such would be his course. If we are correct in this view, perhaps he will, in a spirit of "candor" tell the world so. We are sure the public would have no objection to knowing, though they may not feel any great concern on the subject.

But to seem to be surprised at friend Eccles' course would be dissembling the truth: *Of* South Carolina he is *one* of them—one by birth and interest. How then could he be other than practically identified with her. Sanguine in temperament, he is ardent; and sympathising with "my own, my native land," in this her hour of self imposed difficulties, he kindles up like her own rich pine when the match is applied to it. But should he not remember that there is a fearful odds against him and his favorite policy of secession; and should not wisdom take precedence over passion in this as in all other things. It has gone forth from the Southern States that they will abide by the Compromise; their people have proclaimed it from hill to hill, and from valley to valley; and thus have they put their seal of condemnation on the disunion movement.—Will those of different views and feelings attempt to *coerce* them into a course of action against their convictions of right and duty? And is this not the very thing which secessionists—disunionists—are attempting? Say they, we will, by separate State action, compel them either to destroy us, or to destroy the Union. And deliberately making this resolve so utterly at variance with every principle of kindness, they yet turn to the South with the begging inquiry "will you volunteer against us?" The Southern States have declared that South Carolina is wrong. She answers, by her action, "you have got neither sense nor courage. Nevertheless, we intend to force the issue, and make you fight, either for us, or for the Union!"

It occurs to our mind that it is not difficult to conjecture what course an intelligent people thus injured and insulted will take. Remembering the many blessings they have received from the union of the States—the precious heritage of their great ancestors—Remembering, too, the ever fretful, peevish temper of their sister, whose last crowning act of folly and rashness forces upon them the disagreeable necessity of choosing between her ruin and the destruction of the whole family of States, when the worst comes to the worst, they will nerve themselves, however reluctantly, for the vigorous discharge of a plain duty.

DAVIDSON COLLEGE.

The twelfth Commencement of this highly interesting Institution, passed off on the 14th instant—giving to the world the additional number of fifteen young men, to engage in the active porting of life. The whole scene was impressive. On Wednesday morning the Eumenian Society was addressed by Mr. V. C. Barringer, of Cabarrus, in a very able and scholar like manner. There was also a finish, and symmetry that is rarely heard. His aim seemed to be to lead the young to a proper conception of the truly educated man, which he defined to be a perfect control over the faculties of the mind—nothing short of this is a finished education. In the evening, Mr. White, of South Carolina, addressed the Philanthropic Society. We heard only a few of the sentences at the close, but learned that he did honor to himself and the State which he represented.

After these exercises had passed, Mr. Gorrell, of Greensborough, the Annual Orator, was announced. This distinguished gentleman arose and delivered one of the most handsome and appropriate addresses we have had the pleasure to listen to for years. It was from beginning to end smoothe, flowing and eloquent. It was characterized by solid truth—wholesome advice, and a purity of style, which made it attractive and useful. But as it is to be published, we shall suspend further remarks.

On Thursday, which was Commencement day. Early in the forenoon the Alumni of the College held their meeting and heard an address from Mr. Pearson, of Rockingham. After which, a procession was formed in the grove, near the house of Mr. Alexander, composed of Students—Trustees and Clergy. It moved steadily and gracefully along to the house of the President, then wheeled to the left—entered the Chapel—where an excellent band of music, which gave life and animation to all. In the Chapel was found, as is usual on such an occasion, a large assemblage of young and old, especially young gentlemen and ladies. Seldom do you find thrown together such an array of beauty, refinement and talent, as is seen on one of these commencement occasions. The whole day was spent in hearing the speeches of the Graduating Class, many of which were well prepared, reflecting much honor on themselves and teachers, and all respectable. We might mention the names of several as having more especially distinguished themselves, but where all did so well, it were wrong, perhaps, to do so.

On the whole, a stranger would be pressed favorably as to the future success of this Institution. Taking into consideration its location in the fertile and beautiful valley of the Catawba—its warm and unwavering friends—its grand aim in sustaining together true science and true religion—and its handsome and appropriate motto, "Lux alenda ubique terras," it must succeed.

The Goldsboro' Patriot, of the 12th August, summing up the "killed and wounded" after the battle between the friends of Stanley and Ruffin on the 5th, (if we may be permitted to use such military terms,) says: "A cursory examination impresses us with a faint idea that Stanly has again been chosen to represent this District."

If, with the evidence before the editor of the idea of Mr. Stanly's re-election only "*faint*," we suppose to present an idea of the fact to the gentlemen, it will have to hang out of their heads a yard or two, like an elephant's snout, that they might handle it, and feel it, and know it to be a truth of its real existence. With all the notions of Gulick, such an accession to his personal appearance would render him decidedly attractive.

THE ELECTION.

The election in this State has resulted in the choice of six Whigs to three Locos, viz: First district, T. L. Clingman; Second, Jos. P. Caldwell; Third, Green W. Dockery; Fourth, James T. Morehead; Fifth, Abram Venable; Sixth, Jos. P. Daniel; Seventh, Wm. S. Ashe; Eighth, Edward Stanly; Ninth, David Outlaw. In two districts only was the contest close, viz: in the Third and Eighth. In these the friends of the Union have triumphed most gloriously. There was no man living more distasteful to the disunionists than the Hon. Edward STANLY, and hence was a more powerful effort made to defeat him, than at this election. He was proclaimed a traitor from one end of the District to the other, but it all would do, his majority was increased from that in '49, to over 200.

TENNESSEE.

In this State, Gen. Campbell, Whig, has beaten Gen. Trousdale, Loco, the present Governor, and carried the Legislature and a majority of the Congressmen.