A. J. BOYDEN, Editor and Proprietor.

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NATIONAL CONVENTION.

[CONCLUDED.]

Hon. Alexander Rives, of Virginia, being loudly called for by the Convention, spoke as follows:

Gentlemen: After the very eloquent addresses that have been made, it is with great diffidence that I rise to respond to the call that has been made upon me and upon my State, and in so doing allow me to say that I feel that if I should fail to respond it would indicate a want of fealty to that Commonwealth which I honor and revere. Mr. President, permit me to say that Virginia has the honor of originating the noble band of patriots by whom I am surrounded. Sir, at a very early period of this campaign a small band of Virginia Whigs met in the Capitol of that State; and what a scene was presented to them! It was a scene calculated to arouse the anxious solicitude of every patriot and freeman who respects the Government and the laws. Civil war, sir, was raging upon our borders, and mob law prevailing in another State of this Confederacy. Sir, what was the duty of the Whigs, convened under circumstances like these? Where could they look for protection to the interests dearest to the heart of the Whig? [Cheers.]—Sir, had they any thing to expect of that party which seeks to perpetuate its power in hands similar to the dynasty that now holds it? I care not what are the qualifications, as a statesman, of James Buchanan; the moment that he accepted the nomination of the Cincinnati Convention he ceased to occupy his former position; as it was well said, he had ceased to occupy the position to which he might have been entitled from his former services, and sunk into a mere puppet upon a party platform to be managed by party managers. Sir, where are the Whigs of this country who, either in the North, the South, the East, or the West, are the constant advocates of a regular government and the supremacy of the laws—where are they to look now? Is he not prepared to bow his head in shame for the election of an imbecile Government, that permits, week after week, the public heart to be lacerated by rumors of fratricidal strife upon our borders? Sir, had the noble patriot of New York been at the helm of government, [great applause,] well has it been said that he would not have remained quietly under the shades of the Presidential palace while such scenes were being enacted, to the eternal disgrace of regular government and law. No, sir; he would have dropped the habiliments of the citizen and would have been found acting in a different capacity at the head of the army of the United States, and using his best exertions to vindicate law and order. (Cheers.)

Sir, is it not time that Whigs of this country should recollect the responsibilities of the position which they occupy before the country? Let it be remembered, sir, that at the Presidential nominations in 1852 both the Whig party and the Democratic party engraffed this great conservative principle upon their platforms that they then erected: that henceforth agitation upon the subject of slavery should cease in Congress and out of Congress. (Renewed applause.) This was all that the South asked, and it was when the North could not refuse. That was responded to and adopted as an axiom by both parties. They agreed that this disturbing question had been settled by the compromises of 1850; that they regarded as a beauty, and peace was restored to the country. But, Mr. President, how has that peace been violated? Let the insulted and indignant people of this country answer.—Has any primary meeting of the people, either in the North, the South, the East, or the West, called for any disturbance of the compromises of 1850? I ask for an answer, sir. Where was there any primary meeting? Where was there any movement on the part of the people looking to a disturbance of the compromises of 1850?

Sir, in vain do I wait for echo to answer. Nowhere can it be said that there was any such meeting, and yet, sir, our servants—in the meaning and language of our Government our servants, but unmindful of our masters—at Washington, for mere party purposes, mere purposes of personal aggrandizement, have opened the compromises and let the country in the care throughout its whole extent, from North to South, from East to West. And so, sir, the Whig party have rallied under their old standard which they flung to the breeze in 1852, and they have come here to ask for peace and a succession of the fruits of tranquillity. And where will they find it, sir? Surely not in a platform.—There is no security there. Platforms are mere empty words which pass for the occasion that gives birth to them, and are then laid aside and forgotten.

Mr. President, we find our security in the lofty character of the man whom the Whigs will propose to the country as their standard bearer in the coming contest. Sir, I am not to anticipate; I cannot tell what will be the verdict of the vast mass of people who are collected here upon this occasion as the representatives of a large majority of the States of this Union; but I am authorized to say this: if we were sitting here as a convention, without any nomination having been made for President of the United States, where could we look for a man who should administer the Government—a man of tried character as a patriot and Statesman—so as to insure us that we should have that peace for which patriot hearts yearn? Where could we find that peace and security better than by confiding the Government of the country, and the maintenance of regular government and the supremacy of the laws, in the hands of that man who has stood up in perilous times and executed those laws that were regarded as obnoxious by a portion of the people of the North? [Great applause.] Yes, sir, I am free to say that if I were called as a representative from Virginia, to make my selection, as my first choice for this high office I should look to other man than Millard Fillmore. [Renewed and enthusiastic cheering.]

Now, Mr. President, I pray you what is the reason that the eyes of the whole country are turned to this distinguished citizen of New York on this occasion? It is emphatically, as said the distinguished citizen from that State who has just addressed us, because he is no sectional candidate, and in the administration of the Government he would have no other platform than that most glorious platform, Mr. President, to which you have recommended us, the Constitution of the United States. [Applause.] Sir, I hail from the South, and my heart throbs with every emotion that can thrill a Southern heart; but yet I tell you, sir, that from my heart of hearts I loathe a Northern man with Southern principles. [Great cheering.] Mr. President, bring me a man from the extreme North and set him down in my own cherished home, and let him strive to outvie me in the praises of the institutions of the South, and I say he ought to be kicked out of doors. [Great cheering.]

All that I want in the responsible office of President is a man who, in the noble language of Millard Fillmore—a sentiment that should be written in letters of living light across the constellations of the heavens—a man who, in the execution of the duties of that office, "shall know no North, no South, no East, no West." Ah, Mr. President, should this election result either in the choice of Mr. Fillmore or Mr. Buchanan, I feel as I have the announcement of our triumph. In the result either way there is no place for the jealousies of the sections of the country; and here stand the 26 sisters around whom we must rally to meet that result. [Cheers.]

Sir, I am free to confess I should be the cause of congratulation to a population of the Union. We come here as the friends and advocates, and we are [illegible] years in our people to vote if we had it in our power, the veil that conceals from us, by the direction of a merciful Providence, the dire calamities that might ensue from such an event; but, yet, if the result of this election should be in favor of either of these gentlemen, let me conjure my fellow compatriots who are here assembled not to shut their eyes to the fact that the hour of danger will have come. In this crisis the Whig party must come forward and throw its weight into the conservative scale. This will be a great contest; and they must be ready and willing to devote themselves, their fortunes, and even their lives in defence of that sacred instrument for which our fathers shed their blood. Sir, I beg pardon for trespassing so long upon the time of this Convention by these unpremeditated remarks. [Cries of "Go on."] There are other men here, who are much better known than I am, for I am but a young soldier in the cause. I give way, therefore, and, in the name of the delegation from Virginia, I call upon my friend, Mr. Janney, from the county of Loudoun."

Mr. JANNEY, in response to the call, which was loudly seconded by the audience, said:

Mr. President, I have two or three very substantial reasons for not complying with the request of my friend. In the first place, the Commonwealth of Virginia has been heard through my friend who has just taken his seat; and I am sure I am not assuming too much upon myself when I say that all of us can say "Amen" to each and every word that he has utter. And in addition to that, I have no voice left to address such an assemblage as this. What I once had has been spent in this great Whig cause of the country; but, although that is gone and I cannot now address you, whatever else I may have left shall be thrown in freely for the success of the cause. (Applause.)

Mr. President, I should be glad just for a moment to stand up by yourside, that I might look into the faces of my Whig friends here to ascertain for myself whether there be any speculation in their eyes. I should like to know by close examination whether they are really men of flesh and blood or merely the ghosts of the dead and buried Whig party. (Laughter.) They look to me now very much as the old Whigs looked in 1840, 1844, 1848, and in 1852.

Something has been said here to night about platforms. Now, I want our committee to report no platform, unless they can write out a fair and truthful and impartial history of the administration of Millard Fillmore. [Applause.] That is all the platform I want. I do not want for my candidate upon this occasion any man who has ever served the people of the United States for a full term of four years. God forbid that we should have such a man as served the people upon one occasion for a period of three years and seven months. [Laughter.]

I want just such a man as served them, and served them with zeal and fidelity to the Constitution, that is acknowledged no North or South, no East or West, but the whole Union for about the period of two years and nine months. [Applause.] I want that man who, when called by the providence of God to put his hand upon the helm of State, found the sea lashed with tempestuous waves, rolling mountain high, and seized the tiller with a firm hand, and, with the aid of the noble and gallant band about him, brought the ship of the nation safely into port, and when he left it left the country peaceful and prosperous. He is the man I want, and I hope it will be the pleasure of this Convention to-morrow, by a unanimous vote, to sanction that wish. I have no doubt will be the unanimous report of the committee we have elected to report to us. I hope he will be the man to whom we shall give our unanimous support. [Cheers and applause.]

Mr. RIVES, of Virginia, begged the privilege of calling upon a distinguished State of the Confederacy to be heard from—a State associated with Virginia, when they were colonies, hand in hand, sister with sister, in originating the great work of our Revolutionary war—a State that was now placed in this Convention, to the honor of Virginia, by her side—the State of Massachusetts. [Applause.]

Mr. George Lunt, of Massachusetts, responded to the call as follows:

Mr. President and fellow Whigs, I know not how to express my grateful acknowledgments for this reception granted on behalf of my co-Whigs of this delegation and of the Whig party of Massachusetts, which, under much discouragement and embarrassment at the beginning, has been able to send, through its spirit and energy, a delegation to meet the Whigs of the country in consultation. [Applause.] It is gratifying to find oneself in such an assembly of the representatives—I was about to say of the Whig party, but of the representatives of the country, met once more to deliberate upon the common good.

Whatever apprehensions might have reasonably been entertained—and they have been not few nor small—for the peace and safety of this country, I for one am ready to dismiss them whenever I see the sound good sense and old-fashioned patriotic spirit of the Whig party assembled and employed in mutual consultation and for mutual encouragement. [Applause.] So far as I have known any thing of the principles and policy of the Whig party, or have taken any part in its deliberations or its public affairs, it has been governed by high and honorable considerations, and every conviction of my understanding and all the experience of my life has only led me to entertain increased confidence in the truth of its great and leading principles. To be a Whig I have understood is to be an American citizen in its highest and noblest sense. [Applause.]

I am a Whig because I am a national man, [applause,] and not a national man because I am a Whig. In whatever has tended to the honor of the American name, to the illustration of its glory, and the just enlargement of its power, I pity that man who has not been able to take pride. In whatever has occurred to disturb those happy relations which ought to bind one section of this country with cords of harmony to another, I have sought rather for the source of its sting than for those deadly waters which would poison and more the sources of harmony and of all that we, as patriots and true citizens, should value. Entertaining these views of Whig principles and policy, I have taken perhaps stronger ground than many gentlemen—who have been governed, I trust, by honorable considerations—in regard to whatever should be consistent with those principles.

Whenever I have observed any line of party policy which seemed to me to run counter to the grandest system of free government ever conceived by the human understanding, then I have felt myself by every conviction of my understanding and every emotion of my heart a Whig and nothing else. [Applause.] Whenever this country has seemed to me to be in danger, then, instead of unbuckling the armor or loosening a single rivet, I have rather felt like rejoicing to see every man, in the language of Gen. Taylor, a Whig and a quarter over. (Laughter and applause.)

Entertaining these views, Mr. President, I shall not need to say to this Convention that I have very little sympathy with the principles, or the purposes, or the policy of another party which is now running rampant through the country. I evade none of the responsibilities which belong to every man who holds himself to be an American citizen. I yield no right or privilege to discuss in a fair and kind spirit every question in which, as American citizens, we all have a common interest. But the issue may arise when the question before us shall be of a character to overpower all others. It is impossible that the contingency should not sometimes arise in the administration of the affairs of the nation when, by the side of this great absorbing principle of love for our common country, all other issues sink into comparative insignificance, (applause,) and whenever such a crisis comes I shall be glad to have stood with the Whigs of Massachusetts side by side with the Whigs of the whole Union, because I know from past experience that they will not be found unfaithful to their trust. (Applause.)

Mr. President, I yield to no person here or elsewhere in my love for freedom. I am sometimes delighted when I hear another party claiming to itself the exclusive name of the party of freedom, as if every man in this country who is capable of appreciating it does not enjoy the highest liberty which the most liberal civil rights can confer. With the tawdry and bedizened trinkets which some men now can by the unsupplanted name of liberty I have no disposition whatever to associate. (Applause.) Their idol is not mine. The true divinity is a gentle and modest maiden, with the blush of innocence on her cheek, going to offices and finding none, but wandering out at her own sweet will, through forests or upon open wastes, chaperoned only by the eternal honor which glorifies her brow, and by those innocent wanderings by the inborn purity of her own heart. (Applause.) The freedom which I love is orderly and decent, discreet, secure of a wholesome reverence from others, because of its wholesome observance of the just claims of its associates. It is not the offspring of heated or turbulent passion, but the child of justice and sober reason. Whether this be a spurious goddess which of late has been waving her torch through the incumbent darkness I call upon the devout worshippers of the grand old spirit of freedom to determine. (Applause.)

Mr. President, that man must be wilfully blind who has been unable to see in the signs of the times dangers which are now threatening the integrity of this country. The Fathers of this Republic, as we all know, laid the foundations of these institutions in fear and trembling, and as they confided in the reverent remembrance of posterity in the grateful recollection of their contributions and sacrifices, and in that gradual advancement of knowledge which they might well believe would teach their descendants to place a high price on the blessings purchased, the best and wisest of them felt that their hopes were peculiarly based upon their faith.

The various perils to which this country has been subjected upon more subsequent occasions have fully justified their apprehensions. We still the ship of State safely on, she has nobly righted after every tempestuous gale, and each as she rode to the storm or came out of the tempest has gathered in a number, and signals them one after the other in the blazing and starry constellation at her peak. And yet I am not so foolhardy as to suppose she may not meet with some point that will engulph her at last, that she may not be subjected to some danger fatal to all that makes the name of our country an honor and a pride. And yet, if my opinion be of any value, I think this country is stronger this day than ever before. Applause.

Her greatest peril is now upon her. This is the first time in the history of this country that open foes of any considerable numbers and with any considerable power for doing mischief have assailed her safety. And yet, amidst the apprehensions of her friends, they have determined with firm and inflexible adherence to stand by her, and I feel well assured that her friends are more and stronger than her foes.

The great danger of this country has resulted from that very insane worship of a false ideal to which I have already alluded; to that spirit of insubordination and wilful indisposition on the part of the minority to submit to that first great principle of all popular institutions, which constitutes the will of the majority, the criterion of right. Whoever wishes to see this illustrated, whoever wishes to see the success of schemes which zealots and fanatics are now endeavoring to carry out all through the country, has but to look to our neighboring republic of Mexico, and will there see how one revolution after another, in consequence of this very unwillingness upon the part of the minority, have been in power the civil and military adventurers have come up like locusts, only to be succeeded in rapid turn by others; how the defeat and dismemberment of one party has only been the signal for the appearance of another equally bloodthirsty and tyrannous.

It is high time for the reflecting men of this country to pause. Whoever, in consequence of his disapprobation of the parties and policy and action of the General Government—and God knows there has been enough to disapprove—whoever soever fit to resort to Sharpe's rifles or any other forcible means of exhibiting his repugnance to the laws, not only violates the first principles of all free institutions, not only denies the power and ability of the people to govern themselves, but is himself an enemy of the State, because he is preparing the way for the substitution of another form of government more friendly to tyrants and utterly hostile to liberty.

When this period arrives, when this course throughout the country, when this course of conversation, of talking, of preaching becomes popular, then we are fast approaching a state of confusion and anarchy. Who does not see what an easy prey we shall be to the first military adventurer, more distinguished perhaps for adventure than for moderation, or wisdom, or sound patriotism, which alone should entitle a man to be thought worthy of the suffrages of a nation of intelligent freemen?

I rejoice, therefore, in the reorganization of the old Whig party. If it has been apparently dead, I rejoice in its resurrection. Its reappearance is the surest testimony of the necessities of the times; and those necessities have struck that electric spark which has passed so rapidly through every portion of the country, which has brought so many right-thinking and right-feeling men here. It is to this I look for the safety of this country; and whatever clouds may gather, whatever dangers may threaten, I will say that I apprehend no combination of evil which will be able to withstand the united power of intelligence and patriotism. [Applause and cheers.]

On motion, the Convention then adjourned until Thursday morning at 10 o'clock, A. M.

SECOND DAY.

The Convention met pursuant to adjournment.

Mr. Pearce, of Maryland, being loudly called for, rose and spoke as follows:

Mr. President, I must return my thanks to the Convention for this very unexpected call upon me to speak. But, sir, to meet a Convention like this, composed of so many Old-line Whigs, representing almost every State in the Union, does seem to my mind to be an omen for good. It is an evidence, sir, of the continuation of that kind of fraternal feeling which always has bound, and which I trust always will bind, this great Whig brotherhood in one consecrated band together.

Mr. President, the gallant Whigs of the city of Baltimore, to whom be all honor—although a Marylander myself, I must be allowed to say it—for sending forth this appeal to their brethren to assemble in this Convention of Old line Whigs, as sanguine and bold and fearless as they are, they themselves never dreamed that such a response as this would come up from the North, from the South, from the East, and from the West. [Applause.]

The funeral knell of the Whig party of the United States had been so often sounded in the ears of the Maryland Whigs that we had almost began to believe that in other States it was dead indeed, though we knew it was not dead to Maryland, but that it only slept; and for a long time, not having heard of its vitality elsewhere, we had began almost to despond and despair.

But the stout Whigs of Baltimore (to whom all honor is due) lighted the beacon lights upon the shores of the Chesapeake; it was kindled on the top of the Alleganies, and lo! the clansmen from beyond the Mississippi have seen it and are here. One strong blast of their bugle here has awakened the echoes through the mountains and dells, the hills and plains and the valleys, and around us stands, as by magic, like the men of Rhodderick Dhu, they who own allegiance alone to their country and its Constitution. They are armed for the conflict; in their right hands they carry the sling of truth, and their shield is the aegis of the Constitution.

They have come here as no Swiss guards, nor clad in the uniform of the mercenary soldier, to do battle under the command of the file leaders of the party and to wage a war of commotion between the different sections, fighting exclusively under a Northern or a Southern banner. They have come for no pay; they ask and expect and would receive no reward. They have come as patriotic citizens, with no heart burnings between them. Northern man meets Southern man—Ohio meets Virginia, Massachusetts meets Georgia with the same brotherly love and kindly greeting with which Tennessee meets North Carolina. The Northern Whig feels that his Southern brother is no slavery propagandist, but looks upon the institution of slavery as Washington and Jefferson and Clay and Webster both looked upon it—as an unfortunate institution imposed upon our ancestors by British cupidity. He says let it alone.

The Southern Whig feels that from his brother of the North he has nothing to apprehend; no agitation will come from that quarter—both moderate in their views and both right, because they are both imbued with Whig principles.

Mr. Fillmore is our captain now. The ship of State, which is now tossing to and fro in the Egean sea of civil commotion, under his guidance will soon be righted. He will pull down that miserable flag that now floats at her mast head, which represents but a part of this glorious galaxy of States; no, sir, not even a part of the States; but it is the political flag, hoisted by the Northern Democratic politicians to reduce the South into an amalgamation with them, to ride rough-shod over the covenants fairly made thirty-six years ago between the North and South, that they, the Northern Democracy, may revel in the booty obtained in the plunder of the Republic. This flag Mr. Fillmore will tear down, and in its place he will run up the flag of the Union, at the sight of which once more the great American heart, from the Rio Grande to the St. Lawrence, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, will pulsate with patriotism, gladness, and joy, as on that star-spangled banner they will behold, graven in letters of living light, "justice to all;" no North, no South, no East, no West.

Under that flag we can sail, because the motto is not Mr. Fillmore's, except by adoption. Mr. Clay printed it himself upon the hearts of his countrymen, and there it will remain until this Whig family of devoted sons shall forget the teachings of their political father. As the fact of what Gamaliel did Mr. Fillmore act? Clay and Webster were his teachers, and they were ours. We all learned out of the same political spelling-book, and for years we have been drinking at the same fountain with Mr. Fillmore. He tells us, and he never deceived any man, that his former Administration must be the exponent of the future. That was Whig, conservative, just, patriotic, and to it was accorded the united applause of every fair man in the country.

But we have a work to do after we leave here. The great Whig party have sent us here to choose a captain under whom we will cruise for the next four years. We have chosen him, and before the sun goes down they will all know it. Let us go home then—to the North and to the South, to the East and to the West; to the men beyond the Mississippi; to those who dwell about Bunker Hill, and Lexington, Saratoga, Monmouth, Valley Forge, Yorktown, about Eutaw, the Cowpens, and King's Mountain; at New Orleans and Tippecanoe; and let each blow the boatswain whistle, and say to the Whigs, the captain is chosen; the vessel is ready; her name is the old Constitution; the flag of Clay and Webster at the mast-head; all aboard, you true-hearted Whigs; she only waits your and to carry the rich legacy our fathers left us safely down to future ages.

Mr. P.'s remarks were frequently interrupted by the most enthusiastic applause.

Mr. Conrad, from the Committee on Resolutions, then submitted a series of resolutions, which were published in our paper of yesterday in connexion with the proceedings thereon.

Mr. Banks, of North Carolina, addressed the Convention, remarking that four years ago he was sent by the people of North Carolina to cast the vote of that State for Millard Fillmore. To-day (he said) I am the only delegate who was then present from that State. I was not then permitted to cast that vote for Millard Fillmore, and as my honorable and distinguished colleague (Gov. Graham) yesterday alluded to the fidelity of the sons of North Carolina, comparing it with the fidelity of woman, I will take this opportunity to relate a little anecdote which occurs to me as illustrative of what I conceive to be the fixedness of purpose that should animate not only the members of this Convention, but the great Whig party. A lady, upon a certain occasion, had a little quarrel with her husband, such as sometimes will occur in the best regulated families. He had been a tailor in early life, but had grown rich, and was very unwilling to have any allusion made to his ever having used the scissors in his humble occupation. Well, he had a quarrel with his wife, and he ducked her in the mill pond, but she would persist in saying "scissors." So he kept ducking her head under water, but she continued obstinate, and when she came to the surface of the water she would repeat the offensive designation. So he held her down in the water until it ceased to bubble from her mouth, but, no longer being able to speak, she crossed her fingers to imitate the motion of the scissors and represent the fact that he was a tailor. [Great laughter.]

Now, sir, having said so much, and probably being the only foreigner that is a member of this Convention, I will say that I have not been seduced by the intimations that have been held out from any quarter; but, remembering the station that I occupied in the land of the mountain and the mist, I have stood by the old Whig banner, and I hope to live and die in the Whig cause. [Great applause.]

Two long years have I felt as if I was not consistent. I am equal of many of those by whom I was surrounded; but, thank God, the Whig Convention of the Union has assembled, and when here, in a Convention of Whigs from all quarters of the Union—being a man of foreign birth, but an American from choice—I thank God that I can stand here and feel that I am regarded as a man and brother. Sir, the patriotic spirits of the land have again arisen, and are prepared to go forth to battle in behalf of Whig principles, fighting for the perpetuity of the Union and the Constitution under which we live. [Applause.]

Hon. David Paul Brown, of Pennsylvania, in response to calls, spoke as follows:

Mr. President, it is my purpose to address you briefly and very gravely in regard to the subject that I shall think proper to suggest to the consideration of this Convention. Brevity is, as has been not only properly, but poetically said, the soul of wit, but it is particularly becoming and appropriate in a speech upon an occasion of this character.

When I entered for the first time the hall to perform the duties devolved upon me, I determined not to be betrayed or seduced into any indulgence in the luxuries or in the ornaments of public speech. Our business is here—and it is a business that has been faithfully performed—was to discharge our duty to the country, not simply by speaking, but by that action which shall fill. [Applause.]

I appeal before you then—it is hardly necessary for me to say, as every man is expected to define his position—to speak in behalf of the country, and nothing but the country. (Cheers.) I appear here in support of Millard Fillmore for the Presidency of the United States, because he is the friend and supporter of that country, and being a lawyer, and a speaker after the fashion of lawyers, you must give me some credit for self control in not saying more about myself. I have to say that the flags of the conflicting parties, if they may be designated with the name of flags, are things with which we have nothing to do but to go to work and beat them, and the more we beat them the louder they will cry out. (Cheers.)

But what flag is that which is over your head, Mr. President? It is merely a miserable piece of painted and worthless bunting, decorated and adorned with artistic skill for mere show, or is it emblematical of the thirty one States of this glorious Union? Why, every star there represents a sovereign State, and in regard to that glorious constellation you look in vain for any thing earthly to compare to it. (Cheers.)

In point of glory you must turn for a resemblance to the bright hosts above, whose constellations mutually borrow and reflect light, and move regularly in their orbits, and shed their combined lustre over a favorite world. (Cheers.) Where is the traitorous or the felon hand that would strike one star from that glorious constellation? Where is the rebel that would divide them into separate parts?

The Almighty will turn his cannon against those traitors and demagogues who, like Nero, play their meretricious tunes upon their political fiddles while their Rome is burning. The Almighty has forbidden, you never can separate these States and have them live. You might as well attempt to sever the Siamese twins and expect them both to live as to separate any two of the States of this Union and have them exist. Then let politicians plot and manoeuvre as they will, they cannot succeed in this.

This is a favored land; beloved beyond any other land known, sustained by God in her adversity, and enjoying superadded blessings in her prosperity; she is beyond the reach of man. I will stand by that flag; it is a flag of which Millard Fillmore is the standard bearer. It is the flag of the Union, the star spangled banner of this glorious Union; and let us cling to it to the last, protect it from every traitorous hand, stand by it in adversity and flourish with it in prosperity. And if it must fall, Heaven forbid it should fall with it, and save not a melancholy wreck to tell the story of that battle in which his liberty was cloven down. (Applause.)

A delegate having expressed the wish of many of the members to hear the opinion of the President of the Convention upon affairs in Kansas, and a motion to adjourn *sine die*,

Judge Bates said: I am in no condition physically now to go into a debate upon any thing. I feel deeply the honor conferred upon me in having been called upon to preside over this Convention, and I felt, if possible, a deeper emotion of surprise. I have been heretofore retired from public life, and never expected to have been thus called out. I am asked for my opinion upon the state of affairs in my neighborhood, in Kansas. The present state of things has been brought about by the action of the Democratic administration. Their policy has been to excite and keep alive this agitation. It may not be a thing susceptible of judicial proof, but it is the necessary inference from all the circumstances which surround it. It has been well stated that when Millard Fillmore left the Presidency he left the country in peace and quiet, and now it is involved in fratricidal strife.

After the accession of President Pierce the laws relating to Territories were written with a change of language and expression. The Kansas Nebraska bill was never called for by the public voice in any quarter, by any assemblage of the people.

Atchison, of Missouri, was the real author of the Kansas Nebraska bill. He went to Douglas and said, "Introduce this bill; you are strong at the North; this will give you the South, and you will be President." Douglas refused. Atchison again saw him and insisted. Douglas asked twenty four hours, and then acceded. It was a pure electioneering trick, but it has not been successful. The measures raised a perfect storm at the North, and Douglas, like the fox who had lost his tail in a trap, to conceal his loss persuaded the rest of the Democrats to cut off their tails also, and adopt the measures as part of the Democratic platform. Judge Bates went into an elaborate and thorough examination of the subject of the Kansas troubles.

Names are things; my friends, living, breathing, propagating things. What makes the twenty thousand Germans in St. Louis vote the Democratic ticket? The name of Democracy. The name of Democracy has beaten our party many a time. But the name Democracy now is only a mock to cover hypocrisy and political villany.

With relation to the existing troubles in Kansas, he said they arose from the aid societies of the North and similar movements from the South, which sent men as emigrants who were not emigrants, but men enlisted and paid on the one side or the other to get control of the Territory; and had the Government had the courage of a hen-partridge the trouble would never have existed. And there has not been a time when Mr. Secretary Davis, with an order which might have been written on a piece of paper no bigger than my hand, might not have stopped all the difficulties. There has been no force on one side or the other which would have resisted a regiment of United States troops under the command of a simple major.

Judge Bates then went on to make some very happy remarks relative to the nomination of Mr. Fillmore. It was a nomination with which every Whig ought certainly to be satisfied; for Millard Fillmore was a Whig pure and without reproach. In the very act of accepting the American nomination he pointed with honest pride to his former Whig administration.—Could more be expected in a candidate than the Whig party ever found in Millard Fillmore?—It would be unreasonable to ask it. And now, gentlemen of the Convention, returning again my thanks for the distinguished honor conferred upon me, I announce to you that this Convention stands adjourned *sine die*. God bless you! Go home and do all you can in the good cause. Each man can do something. Deserve success by your exertions. It is not in mortals to command success; we may at least deserve it.

The Convention then adjourned *sine die*.

THE LATE WHIG CONVENTION.

We perceive that it is questioned by some of our contemporaries whether the late National Convention held at Baltimore was truly and wholly a Convention of Whigs, alleging that there was an admixture in it of members of the "American" party, who, however sincerely professing Whig principles, were not designed to be included in the call for the Convention and could not properly be members of it. We have stated in a former number of our paper that we had no information on this head beyond what was before the public; although we were under the impression that there were few, if any, individuals of the "American" party members of the Convention. We have since, however, met with an item of testimony on this point, which our long acquaintance with the conscientious, virtuous, and intelligent character of the witness induces us to yield entire credence to. The esteemed and respectable editor of the Fayetteville Observer—an able and consistent Whig for thirty years past—was a member of the Baltimore Convention, and in a letter written by him at Baltimore, published in his paper of the 22d instant, we find the following satisfactory assurance:—*Nat. Int.*

"I may here remark that it is not known or believed that a single individual who ever belonged to the American party was a member of the Convention. It was intended to be, and it *was*, a Convention of Whigs, and nothing but Whigs, so that its action might legitimately address itself to the favor of members of that party throughout the land."

MONSTER MEETINGS.

This is the phrase now used to describe well-attended political gatherings. One account of a meeting in Ohio heads it "one hundred and sixty thousand Democrats in council." The reader may judge of the moderate degree of exaggeration in the statement when reminded that the whole Democratic vote of the State of Ohio last year for Governor was only 133,000. Surely the entire Democratic population of the State, besides 30,000 spectators, could not have been congregated at Dayton at one time. The political lingers should "keep probability in view" when giving pictures of assembled multitudes.

The Boston Journal thus notices the extravagances of the political press on the subject:

"In the early part of the campaign a meeting of ten thousand was considered worth bragging about; but now, if we believe the reports forwarded from distant places, nothing short of fifty or a hundred thousand indicates life or activity in a party. The late Republican meeting at Pittsburg called together it was stated, a hundred thousand people. This, in the opinion of some, was a slight exaggeration; but now we have a report from Dayton, Ohio, of a Democratic gathering of one hundred and sixty thousand. The account is contained in a telegraphic despatch, dated Dayton, September 17, and is as follows:

"The greatest Democratic convention ever assembled in the United States is being held here to-day. Over one hundred and sixty thousand strangers are here, and there are eighty thousand persons in the procession alone. The whole western portion of our State has turned out en masse. There are five stands erected, and speakers holding forth on each. Much enthusiasm prevails. The great arch is one of the largest and best ever erected in the United States. There is no doubt from this demonstration but that this State will give her electoral vote for Buchanan."

WHERE THE "AID" HAS GONE.

At a big Kansas meeting in Albany, a short time since, several thousand dollars were subscribed for the "relief" of the people of Kansas: Gerret Smith gave $3,000; Edward C. Delevan gave $1,000; and others gave similar sums. The money has been accounted for by the committee appointed to disburse it as follows:—The printers, (N. Y. Tribune, Times, &c.,) got $315. Paid clerk hire, $136. For an agent, $231; total committee account $683. Paid for the relief of R. Buffum and family in Kansas, $25; to committee for "relief" purposes, $400; total for relief, $150. Paid for Sharpe's rifles, $643; for passage of armed emigrants, $677; to Chicago committee for civil war, $1,400; Loaned to Gen. Schuyler, $250; to C. Robinson, "Governor," $500; making a total of *three thousand, five hundred and ten dollars*, devoted to civil war; while only *four hundred and twenty five dollars* were devoted to relief! The widows and orphans of Kansas, says the Albany Argus, called for bread and they gave them bullets! What a farce upon philanthropy! What a parody upon religion!

LARGE FIRE IN MACON GEORGIA.

AUGUSTA, Sept., 23.

A large fire occured in Macon, Georgia, on Monday. The Washington Hall, and the stores and houses on Mulberry street, from the Bank of Middle Georgia to Salisbury's clothing store, were consumed. The loss is heavy.

THE PANAMA OUTRAGE.

NEW YORK, Sept. 22.

Mr. Corwin, the United States commissioner, reports that the government of New Granada is utterly unable to maintain law and order, and he recommends an immediate and forcible occupation of the Isthmus from ocean to ocean.

Fremont Ticket in Maryland.—The National Era, a free soil paper published in Washington, states that an Electoral ticket for the State of Maryland has been agreed upon by the Fremont men in Baltimore, and will be published in a few days.

FORGIVE QUICKLY.

"Many a true heart, that would have come back like a dove to the ark, after its first transgression, has been frightened beyond recall by the angry look and menace—the taunt, the savage charity of an unforgiving spirit."

These are strong words, and many a reader may think they do not touch him or her, as one has ever erred in refusing to forgive a penitent sinner. Perhaps not; and then again, perhaps you have.

Are you a parent? Your child has broken your commandment, incurred your displeasure, and has been living for some hours under your frown. Have you hailed the first signs of sorrow, encouraged him to come back and confess his fault, while your own tears fell fast on his head, those silent witnesses of your grief and willingness to forgive? Or have you kept his rising sobs of contrition, that he might be altogether broken down, before he comes a penitent at your feet?

Are you a friend? And when one whom you have loved and trusted has grieved and wounded you, do you surround yourself with a coat of mail, and even harden your heart against him, lest you shall discover to him the weakness of being anxious to forgive and forget. Oh, it is like man to sin, "to forgive is divine."

Read the story of the prodigal son; that wondrous epitome of the gospel; that inspired drama in which the sinner and the Saviour are seen, and all the ways of mercy towards the erring and the lost are painted as on canvass to the life.—While he was a great way off, the father saw him, and had compassion, and ran and fell on his neck and kissed him. The father did not wait till his son was at his feet, in the dust, before him. But while he was yet in the far distance, he saw him. So God the Saviour saw the returning sinner; the first emotion of struggling sorrow, he not only saw, but he planted there! And with what joy he hastes to welcome prodigal sinners: not the righteous, but sinners he can call and save.

Let us be in haste to forgive. Along the path even of our enemy, let the sweet waters of our kindness flow; he will stoop to drink, and it will do him good as a medicine. It is God-like to overcome evil with good; to proffer forgiveness before there are signs of repentance, that the offer may stir the soul of the erring, and show him that the way of return is open, and the joy of uninterrupted love.

Such a spirit would shed a balm on the household, where discord often reigns.—Parents and children, husbands and wives, brothers and sisters, neighbors, friends, Christians, the whole family of man, would be happier and better for remembering that he who is swift to forgive is more like the Saviour than he who never gives up.

Stealing a Locomotive.—The Memphis Evening News relates that a negro fireman, employed on the Somerville Branch Railroad, stole the locomotive, and taking on seven or eight other negroes, ran away with it to within one mile of that city, when they left it and took to the woods.

The hog trade has opened, and hogs were quoted on the 17th in Cincinnati at $5 25 a $5 50 per hundred.