

We have endeavored to show, from time to time, that Mr. Fillmore's integrity to the South cannot and ought not to be doubted by the Southern people. His administration of the Government while President of the United States, in which the rights of the South were as much respected as those of the North; the bold and fearless manner in which he signed the Fugitive Slave Law, and the determined spirit he manifested in seeing its provisions executed; the firm stand he took against appointing Abolitionists and Freesoilers to office; the thrilling speeches he has made at the North since his return from Europe, in which he avowed his determination, if elected President, to administer the Government on purely National principles, knowing no North, no South, no East, no West, but his whole country; the straight-forward, honest, patriotic course of the man on all occasions and in all emergencies, should be enough we think, to convince every unprejudiced Southern man, that Mr. Fillmore will be as true to the South, if entrusted with the interests, as he will be to the Constitution and the Union of the States.

Mr. Fillmore is a National man and runs as the National candidate, but he will boldly and fearlessly maintain and defend the rights of the South at every hazard. He is not a two-faced politician—avowing one set of principles for the purpose of carrying the Northern vote, and another set for carrying the Southern. But he gives his opinions on all vital questions with a plainness and sincerity, which leave no doubt of his honesty and patriotism.

Why, then, should not the South trust such a man? It seems to us that, in the present crisis, when there appears not to be the least chance for his rival (Mr. Buchanan) that the whole South, in one solid phalanx, ought to rally to his support, and unite with the conservative, Union-loving patriots everywhere, and replace him in that chair which he adorned with so much credit to himself and benefit to the country.

We have been led to these remarks by reading the following correspondence, which we take pleasure in laying before our readers to-day. Mr. Fillmore's letter is characteristic of the man. He utters his opinions without any concealment or equivocation, and with a freedom and truthfulness, that bear the impress of an honest man and true patriot.

If the evidence we have already given of Mr. Fillmore's trustworthiness to the South, with the additional testimony furnished in his letter annexed, will not convince the South that he is the man for the crisis, then nothing will convince it. But, we will not detain the reader from the correspondence. The article alluded to in the letter from the Buffalo Commercial, on the "Restoration of the Missouri Compromise," we have recently published.

Read Mr. Fillmore's letter, people of the South, and then say if he is not the man who ought to receive your support!  
W. Herald.

From the Augusta Chronicle and Sentinel.

A LETTER FROM MR. FILLMORE.

It is a source of the highest satisfaction to us to lay before our readers the following letter from Mr. Fillmore, the original of which is in our possession. This letter no longer has the shadow of a doubt as to the conservative and patriotic position of our candidate. People of the South, read it, and then decide whether a man who thus boldly stands out in defence of your rights and interests, is not most worthy of your support. Like a true patriot, he has no opinion for the South which he does not proclaim at the North. The whole nation ought to stand by such a man—men of the South especially, you owe it to yourselves and the country, to stand by him, and unite with the great army of conservative patriots in electing him to the first office in the world!

CHARLESTON, Oct. 6, 1856.

Editor of Chronicle and Sentinel.

Dear Sir:—Enclosed you will find a letter from Mr. Fillmore, which you will please publish with the enclosed article, also send me by him, and enclosed in his letter, having endorsed on it "My sentiments—M. Fillmore," as you will perceive. Now, while I am free to admit that Mr. Buchanan is conservative, especially so far as the South is concerned, (leaving out "Ostend"), and have no doubt he would make a good President, yet I prefer Mr. Fillmore, because he is not a Platform with self-satisfying planks that may be removed and substituted at pleasure. I trust the "Nervous Politicians" in Georgia will be satisfied that Mr. Fillmore is reliable on this "on all other points," the "Iron-blooded Democracy," to the contrary notwithstanding.

Your obedient servant,

J. W. M. BERRIES.

BEAUFORT, N. Y., Sept. 29th, 1856.

J. W. M. BERRIES, Esq.:

Dear Sir:—Your two favors of the 25th instant have just come to hand, and furnish additional evidence that you are constantly misrepresented both North and South. In the North I am charged with being a pro-slavery man, seeking to extend slavery over the territory, and in the South I am accused of being an Abolitionist. But I am neither, and I have invariably refused to give any pledges, other than such as might be inferred from my known character and previous official conduct. I have not answered to the public any of these charges. If after all I have done to maintain my constitutional rights and advance her interest, she distrusts me, I hope she may find one more worthy of her confidence and bestow it accordingly. I shall have no regrets for myself in either case. I am only anxious that the country should be well governed, and that this unfortunate sectional controversy between the North and the South should be settled, and a fraternal feeling restored. But I apprehend that the difficulty is, that the extremes on each side want a President favoring their own peculiar views as a

# Carolina Watchman.

Devoted to Politics, News, Agriculture, Internal Improvements, Commerce, the Arts and Sciences, Morality, and the Family Circle.

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**THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION—SYMPTOMS OF ALARM IN THE DEMOCRATIC CAMP.**  
The Presidential Election is to come off this day three weeks—the first Tuesday in November. The last Raleigh Standard, in noticing this approaching event, indulges in a series of remarks on the occasion which indicate considerable uneasiness on the part of that deeply-died Democratic journal, about the result. It exhorts the terrified in the Old North State to be up and doing, for if they do not put forth all their exertions "they will be disastrously defeated." This sort of appeal is encouraging to the Fillmore, or rather the country's cause. It is not in the usual blustering and vaunting strain of the "Spoils" presses, and betrays very well-grounded misgivings of old Back's success in a field in which Democracy has been so often and signal routed. The truth is that North Carolina has only been led astray by accidental and temporary influences. Her history and traditions are not all in union with her present political position. The support which she has given of late to the party over which her patriotic sons have gloriously triumphed in so many pitched battles, is at variance no less with her antecedents than with her interests. It is impossible that she can continue long to adhere to such a party, and the present opportunity is a very good one for her to withdraw from the unnatural connection with it into which she has been enticed. She never would have been found in this connection but for the desertion of Clingman from the Whig ranks. That restless and eccentric representative of what was once the largest anti-Democratic district in the State, in a moment of disappointed and mortified ambition, took umbrage at the party to which he was attached for years, and went straight over to the enemy, in whose service he has been ever since hard at work without, as we have been able to perceive, any better compensation than he got in the service which he abandoned. Unfortunately he was enabled by his personal popularity, we suppose, to carry along with him his large constituency—and thus a powerful district was lost to the Whigs. This was the defection that placed the Democracy of North Carolina in the ascendancy, and unless they can preserve the district they will go by the board. We have strong hopes that the people who have been led astray thereby by Clingman will reassert their old principles and return to their first love. They must be pretty sick by this time of democracy, under whose auspices they have yet to experience the smallest imaginable benefit. They, and not only they, but the Whigs all over North Carolina, will no doubt rally again under the glorious old banner which is once more unfurled in their midst to reanimate them in their ancient faith and to stir up in their bosoms the proud memories associated with its past conflicts. This is the reaction which the Standard and other Democratic papers dread and are trying every effort to avert. The following extract from its leader of Saturday shows how disturbed it is at the prospect before it:

"The fact should not be concealed that the friends of Mr. Fillmore in this State are becoming quite active, and are making arrangements for bringing out on casting as large a vote for Mr. Fillmore as they gave to Mr. Gilmer in August; and if they should do this, and if the Democrats should poll for Mr. Buchanan no more than they polled for Gen. Pierce, they will be disastrously defeated. "Forewarned, forearmed." We observe, in one Know Nothing paper before us, notices for six Know Nothing mass meetings in the Western part of the State; and we hear of others to be held elsewhere."

**California.** A friend has shown us a letter which contains the following extract from a letter received from Hon. Bailey Peyton, bearing date San Francisco, Sept. 1, 1856:

"Since 1840 I have witnessed no such enthusiasm as is now raging for Fillmore and Donelson. Until recently I was somewhat apprehensive that the Fremont in this State (California) might injure our more than that of Buck and Breck; but it is now evidently otherwise—seven out of the nine of recent State Conventions have hitherto been Democratic. I am inclined to think that Fillmore and Donelson will receive in this State a vote equal to that of both the other tickets."

**That New Young Man.**—N. P. Willis thus writes of George W. Curtis, who is stumping it for Fremont:

"We all turned out the other evening to hear Curtis' stump speech for Fremont at Newburgh. I thought he was quite too handsome and well dressed a boy for popular oratory. And I continued to think so for five minutes or so after he began, and then, to tell the truth, I forgot all about it!"

**Nothing new under the Sun.**—The N. Orleans Picayune says: "It would seem that the idea of six-shooting revolvers is some two centuries older than Col. Colt, for the quaint old chronicler, Pepys, in his gossiping 'Diary,' tells us, under date of July 3, 1662, that 'after dinner there was brought to Sir W. Compton a gun, to discharge seven times; the best of all devices,' adds Pepys, 'that I ever saw, and very serviceable; and not a bauble, for it is much approved of, and many therefore made.' And again, under date of March 3, 1664, says the same old journal, 'there are several people trying a new fashioned gun, brought by Lord Peterborough this morning, to shoot off often, one after another, without trouble or danger.'"

**National Debt of England.**—By-the-by, speaking of the national debt of Great Britain, the late honored and lamented statesman, Henry Clay, used to tell a capital story of an opponent of his making a stump speech, in the midst of the most confusion as to what he was taking; only he knew that he was accusing Mr. Clay of wanting to introduce the "cursed feudal system," into this country. Some demagogue told him that that was the nature of Clay's protective system:

"Look o' here, now, my friends," said he; "just look at it, I want to know if any of you who hear my voice wants this feudal system! What is it done for England, and Europe, and France, and Scotland, and other foreign countries!—Look at 'em! Half of 'em are no better than slaves, and some of 'em not half as well off. What has done this! The blasted feudal system; that they want to fasten on this country, same as they did on Greece!"

"And then just look at the expense. What do you think England owes, this minute, for wars, and high living in this feudal system? Why, more than nine thousand dollars, and the interest running all the while! Do we want any system like that? Is it good for this country. Do you want it, my fellow citizens?"

Well—they didn't, and so made manifest at the polls. In a sparse settlement, in the wilderness, where, as the orator said, "the soil is rich, but money is scarce," when a silver dollar is supposed to be the size of a cart wheel, nine thousand dollars, as the national debt of Great Britain, seemed an unaccountable, and a "most numerous amount" of money.

Kaickerbocker.

## WHAT'S IN THE WIND!

Under the above caption, the Richmond Whig remarks: "We learn upon undoubted Democratic authority that a meeting of Southern Governors took place at Raleigh, in the State of North Carolina, on Monday, 9th. Wise left here in the Southern train Saturday evening. Some nine or ten Governors, we learn, have promised to be present. What's in the wind? Are these Democratic Governors plotting treason? Have we another Hartford Convention on a small scale? What right have these political adventurers—these office-loving Loco-focos—to assemble in their official capacity to determine upon the course the South should pursue in the event of Fremont's election? What power do they possess in the premises! Our crazy "Gizzard Foot" neighbor, we have not a doubt, is at the bottom of this whole affair. And what little constable in Virginia has not more real power than he! And then, too, notwithstanding Democratic horror of secrecy, this Convention of Southern Governors has been gotten up in the most clandestine manner. For what purpose? Who knows! Does a solitary citizen of Virginia or the South know what these madmen are after? Will they publish the whole or any part of the proceedings of this conference? We predict not. But we wait for "Gizzard Foot" to return. We have faith in the fact that being the prime mover in the getting up of this traitorous and ridiculous little convention of Southern Governors, his intolerable vanity will impel him to blab out most of what was said and done. We therefore wait."

"This day (Tuesday) three weeks is the day of election. Let National and Union-loving men every where vote for Millard Fillmore. We shall then have no more madmen's Conventions."

In connection with the above subject, we find, in the same paper, the following dispatch from Columbia:

**Governors in Council.**—Columbia, S. C., Oct. 13.—It is reported here that the Governors of fifteen Southern States will meet in Raleigh tomorrow, to consider what steps will be necessary in the event Fremont is elected.

**Singular Premiums.**—Among the premiums offered by the Coles county (Ill.) Fair, held at Charleston this week, were the following: To the highest man in this or adjoining States, to be adjudged by a committee of ladies, \$10 mirror; to the tallest man, \$5 pair high-heeled boots; to the shortest man, \$5 pair high-heeled boots; to the smallest animal of any kind of its age, 1 vol. Pr. Farmer; to the best original composition, 1 vol. N. O. Pic.; to the best original toast, 1 vol. N. Intelligencer; to a word or sentence with comic definition, 1 Comic Blackstone.

**THE CHINESE SUGAR-CANE.**  
Among the exotic plants recently introduced into this country by the Patent Office, in the prosecution of its "agricultural operations," is the "Chinese sugar-cane," or "sorgho sucre," (*sorghum saccharatum*). The history of its introduction and some account of its success have been from time to time laid before the public through the columns of the Intelligencer and other channels, exciting the scepticism of many and even the derision of some, but fortunately awakening the curiosity and enterprise of discerning and intelligent agriculturists in various sections of the United States. We have now the gratification of realizing the happy results of the investigations and labors of this latter class, in the successful cultivation, it is hoped and believed, of one of the most valuable products of the soil that has ever engaged the attention of the husbandman—a product which, there is well-grounded reason for assuming, will of itself, in a brief period, more than recompense all the pecuniary aid and labor that have been bestowed upon the whole subject of agriculture by our Government, in the introduction of a plant that may be propagated with advantage in every locality in the Union, that will provide an essential aliment and luxury to every family at an exceedingly low cost, and that may before long enable us to export to various portions of the world an article of merchandise that we now import to the amount of nearly fifteen millions of dollars a year.

It is a singular and gratifying coincidence that the introduction of this plant and the discovery of its great excellence and adaptation to the soil and climate of the United States, should be made at the precise moment of the apparent decadence of the culture of sugar upon the plantations of the South. That this may not result to the disadvantage of the important interests involved in these plantations is not only desired, but believed by those who are fostering the cultivation of the new plant; for it appears to be the accepted opinion that, though the latter may prosper in any locality in which maize or Indian corn succeeds, yet the soil and climate capable of producing the sugar-cane will prove the best adapted of all to the sorgho sucre and that it will flourish there in its greatest perfection.

The annexed communication comes to us from a gentleman whose high intelligence, social position, and character, as well as the fact that his name has been hitherto honorably connected with enterprises of agricultural improvement, demand for his representations the confidence of every reader.

**COMMUNICATION.**

Messrs. Editors: I feel it my duty to make known to the Southern public the result of my sirup making from the Chinese sugar millet, in hopes that others who have sown this valuable variety of the millet may be induced to work it up into sirup this season.

I send you a few joints of the cane and a sample of the sirup, of which I have made several barrels.

I obtained my stock of seed during the spring of 1855 from D. Redmond, Esq., of the "Southern Cultivator." I considered it a "humbug" from its close resemblance in seed and growth to the "Guinea corn," until my children, towards fall, made the discovery of its being to their taste equal to the true sugar-cane.

This year I planted one patch April 15th, and another May 18th, near Calhoun, Gordon county, on land that would produce during a "seasonable" year forty bushels of corn per acre and this year not over twenty bushels.

The seed were sown carelessly in drills three feet apart, and covered with a one horse plough. I intended to "chop" to a stand of one stack six inches apart in the row, but failed to get a good stand, as the seed came up badly, from the deep and irregular covering. I worked this out, as for corn, ploughing twice and hoeing once.

At the suggestion of Gov. Hammond, of South Carolina, I determined to give the sirup-making a fair trial, and consequently ordered from the Messrs. Winslow of Atlanta, a very complete horse power mill, with vertical iron rollers, which has worked admirably, crushing out juice for eight gallons of sirup per hour. It is worked by two mules, with one hand to put in the cane and a boy to drive.

On the 13th of this month, finding the seed fully ripe, I had the fodder pulled and the seed heads cut.

The yield of fodder per acre is 1,100 to 1,300 lbs., and yield of seed 25 bushels, of 50 lbs. to the bushel. At the first trial of the mill, 70 average cans gave 20 qts. of juice. Subsequently, 606 average cans, passed once, through the rollers, gave 38 gallons and 1 qt.; passed a second time through, 2 gallons. The 40 gallons and 1 qt. gave 8 gallons of thick sirup.

I carefully measured an eighth of an acre having the best canes and the best

stand, and another eighth having the poorest canes and the poorest stand. The result I give below the canes passed once through the roller.

**Best Eighth of an Acre.**  
Yield of juice from 3,915 canes 253 gallons.  
Yield of sirup from 253 gallons of juice 84 gallons.

Rates per acre of sirup, 468 gal.  
**Poorest Eighth of an Acre.**  
Yield of juice from 2,350 canes, 170 gal. sirup from 170 gal. juice 48 gal. Rate per acre of sirup, 346 gal. Weight of 30 selected cans, 464 lb. juice pressed out, 253 lb. crushed cane, 23 lb. Loss in crushing, 1 lb. Weight of crushed cane dried in sun, 94 lb.

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**ANDREW J. DONELSON,**  
of Tennessee.  
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JOHN W. CAMERON, of Cumberland.  
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2d " E. J. Warren, of Beaufort;  
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4th " Jas. T. Lottinham, of Greenville;  
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The N. Y. Sunday Dispatch, a cautious neutral paper, says: "We speak advisedly when we tell our readers that THE FILLMORE MEN WILL CARRY FREESTATES RIAT ALL REGARD-ED AS SURE FOR FREMONT."