THE RICHMOND ENQUIRER ON THE ADMINISTRATION.

The following article from the Richmond Enquirer in answer to an article in the official organ, the "Constitution," will burst like a bomb-shell upon the camp of those democrats who still cling to Mr Buchanan in spite of his utter desertion of every principle which secured their support of him. In all the Democratic Conventions which met in this State to nominate candidates for Congress, and in all the primary meetings held to send delegates to those conventions, resolutions were adopted objecting to the Pacific Rail Road, and objecting to Specific Duties—but all *expressing great confidence in the Administration of James Buchanan.* A notable instance of this [illegible] occurred at the famous Convention which put Mr Thirty Million Bill Branch on the track. They were dead against the Pacific Road—dead against Specific Duties, and as dumb as so many oysters on the most monstrous measure ever proposed to the consideration of a free people. What a contrast does the bold, manly and sensible course of the Richmond Enquirer present to the dodging, shuffling self-stultifying course of the small beer politicians, who composed the Franklinton and other Conventions, which have met to nominate democratic candidates for Congress.

The Bill of Indictment filed by the Enquirer against the administration, is precisely the Bill of Indictment against the administration filed by Mr. Sanders. We defy Mr. Thirty Million Bill Branch, Mr. Houston, who is bound to go him, *unless* [illegible], and all the other democrats who *bless* Mr. Buchanan while they *curse* his measures, to sustain a negative plea to one single count in this Bill of Indictment filed by, perhaps, the oldest Democratic Journal in the Union, a Journal which has wielded an influence more potential than ever was exercised by any ten Democratic Journals in the Union combined, and a Journal which has possessed the confidence of every Democratic Administration which have ever existed from that of Jefferson, down, save and except that of James Buchanan. Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Jackson, &c. &c., all trusted it. Buchanan doesn't trust it, because it has found Buchanan not worthy, and does not trust him:

"The organ concludes with the [illegible] an attempt to urge the constitutional doctrine of equal protection, on the Southern people, Kansas as the best devised "plan for the disruption and defeat of the Democratic party, and for securing the triumph of Mr. Seward and Black Republicanism."

In the name of the Democracy of Virginia, we can inform the organ, that the insidious doctrine, which it preaches from the teaching of Mr. Eli Thayer, is itself the most dangerous species of Black Republicanism, no less odious than that of Mr. Seward himself, and much better adapted to the practical fulfilment of all the ends and objects of free-soil fanaticism.

And we protest, that neither the organ at Washington nor the Administration whose edicts it proclaims its entitled to dictate to, or even to speak by authority of any portion of the Conservative Democracy of the Union. And, last of all, let the Administration or its organ venture to dictate the interpretation of the Cincinnati platform, or pretend that it can offer a safe guide to a party which owes every difficulty which now surrounds it, to the misguided policy and the broken pledges of the very Administration which it has placed in power.

When the President accepted the presidential nomination, he solemnly promised to stand on the Cincinnati platform, "without taking a plank from it, or adding a plank to it." Even before the canvass was ended, he did attempt to force into it an Internal Improvement plank which was rejected at Cincinnati as a rotten plank, and the attempt was made in a very offhand manner.

Since then, it would be difficult to enumerate the sound planks which this Administration has taken out, and the unsound planks which it has attempted to force into the Cincinnati platform.

Let us take a few examples. The very first plank of the platform inculcates the doctrine that "the grants of power made in the Constitution ought to be strictly construed by all the departments and agents of the government; and that it is inexpedient and dangerous to exercise doubtful constitutional powers."

Rejecting this plank, the Administration has furnished another, authorizing unlimited resort to latitudinarian construction, and where even this could not be evaded from the powers of peace, appealing to the war-making power for a still more extended usurpation of power by the General Government.

Plank 2. "That the constitution does not confer upon the General Government power to commence and carry on a general system of internal improvements."

Rejecting this plank, the Administration has inserted another, to the effect that the Federal Government may commence and carry on any works of internal improvement, under the war making power, and of post roads and post offices.

The fourth plank declares "that justice and sound policy forbid the Federal Government to foster one branch of industry to the detriment of another."

The Administration takes this out, and puts a [illegible] in, providing that specific [illegible] exceptional [illegible] discriminating [illegible] of industry [illegible].

The fifth plank also provides "that every citizen and every section of the country has a right to demand [illegible] upon [illegible] to complete [illegible] protection of persons and [illegible] of foreign [illegible]."

It [illegible] the [illegible] which [illegible] then have [illegible] radical [illegible] common [illegible] also [illegible] to [illegible].

The fifth plank [illegible] a most rigid economy in conducting our public affairs."

What the Administration has done with this plank, let the rate of expenditure and the large increase of public debt decide.

The sixth plank provides that even "the proceeds of the public lands ought to be sacredly applied to the national objects specified in the Constitution."

The Administration attempts to devote the public lands *themselves* to an object not specified in the Constitution—the construction of works of internal improvement.

The seventh and eigth planks exhibit all precaution against any attempt "calculated to place the business of the country within the control of a concentrated money power."

The Administration has urged on Congress the adoption of a corporation bankrupt law, the inevitable tendency of which would be to place the business of the whole country within the control of a few leading capitalists at the great centres of trade.

The tenth plank asserts the entire equality of native and naturalized citizens.

And this has been directly denied by the present Administration.

A number of succeeding resolutions all go to assert the equality of rights of persons and property, which the Administration is now striving to deny.

Yet this is the Administration whose organ now attempts to dictate to the Democratic party the construction of the Cincinnati platform! Let the Executive organ place its hand over its mouth and hide its face in the dust. If the Democratic party shall once be convinced that the present Administration is authorized to dictate the interpretation of the Cincinnati platform, that the platform is to be re-adopted, subject to the Executive interpretations, they will deride and denounce it from preamble to postscript. If this Administration is entitled to dictate the interpretation, then the Cincinnati platform must be regarded by every fairminded man as the most extraordinary concatenation of blue light Federalism, Know-Nothingism, Black Republicanism, shuffling evasion and vacillation, which ever marked the record of a political party.

No. We will have the Cincinnati platform as it is, uncontaminated by the interested dictation of an selfish interest and, last of all, by the dictation of such an Administration as that which now presides at Washington, and whose entire course for the last eighteen months has been the occasion of a series of unprecedented disasters to the Democratic party; an Administration which has deserted every political friend which it once possessed, and which has incurred the just contempt of its enemies within and without the Democratic party; an Administration which has made literal obedience to its own orders, from which it timidly retreated, the occasion for the condemnation of a public functionary; an Administration whose vindictive proscription of anti-Lecompton Democrats has disgusted even the leaders of the Lecompton Democracy; an Administration calling itself Democratic, which swallows the old Federalist measures of internal improvements by the General Government, a Federal bankrupt act, a protective tariff, seeks a military dictatorship, adopts the Black Republican heresies of Mr. Eli Thayer, and threatens, by a policy of submission to the dictation of such an *effete* Administration as this, is the last of all means by which the present ills or the future difficulties of the Democratic party can be cured or prevented."

What is African Slavery?—We have no idea of discussing this question, though we have seen and thought a good deal of it, and have had some opportunity of comparing it with the white slavery of the North, where, almost universally, there is no sympathy between the servant and the master or mistress, no attachments that grow with their mutual growth and strengthen with their strength; no nursing of a sick servant, no employment of one except while he or she remains well enough to work. When sick they are discharged, to get well as they can, or to die or starve, as the chance may be.

While attending the funeral of an old friend, a few days ago, in the country, we heard and saw some things that an abolitionist could not realize—he could have no conception of the feelings out of which they proceeded. We *heard* of a pious old negro man slave, who was in the habit of entering his old master's sick chamber every morning at dawn, to inquire into the condition of that beloved master, to fall upon his knees and return thanks to God that his life had been spared another day, and to implore the Giver of all good to restore him to health.

As the remains of that master were borne to the family burial place, our attention was attracted to two marble tomb stones in the part allotted to the slaves. One of these was placed there by the mistress of the family over the remains of a most valuable and faithful servant and friend, and it bore the inscription, "*My own good Lucy.*" The other was a similar mark of the master's regard for a faithful man slave who met death accidentally, some few years ago. The inscription, gave the time of his death, [illegible] was, "Uncle Harry." "*Mark the perfect man.*"

It so happened that a Reverend gentleman who accompanied us to the funeral had known "uncle Harry" well during his lifetime—Harry's wife having been [illegible] for some years—and he spoke in the warmest terms of the piety of the [illegible] man, of the pleasure with which [illegible] read his Bible, [illegible] Harry [illegible] learned to read [illegible]. He was a Baptist, his master was an Episcopalian, and [illegible] a Presbyterian [illegible] and [illegible] sympathy [illegible] creed, and [illegible] layman, and the good Minister, Brethren.

Fayetteville Observer.

ANOTHER CHANGE.

Hon. James Guthrie, formerly secretary of the Treasury [illegible] 1849 [illegible] Kentucky Legislature, by the new [illegible] to abolish slavery in Kentucky [illegible] the owners of slave property should be [illegible] that in the absence of such consent, compensation should be made for the slaves emancipated.

CAROLINA WATCHMAN.

SALISBURY, N. C.

TUESDAY EVENING, AUGUST 2, 1859.

CROSS MARK — Please look out for the cross mark. It is given to remind you of the expiration of your year, in order that you may renew your subscription, if you desire to do so.

FOR CONGRESS,

GEN. S. H. WALKUP.

Rally Whigs—To the Polls!

The time has now arrived for *voting!* Let us rally to the polls and perform that duty as it becomes men who believe what they profess. We are contending against a party that sanctions extreme and unlawful means to perpetuate their hold upon the public offices of the country—a party that has greatly abused the confidence of a too trusting, but honest people, and has prostituted official positions to party purposes. We oppose it because its practices are wasteful of the public treasure of the country, corrupt and corrupting, reckless and mischievous, unconstitutional and ruinous. We oppose it because it has grown arrogant and oppressive, and betrays a disposition to crush all who oppose its measures and policy, and employs official power to punish those who refuse to comply with its mandates. And we oppose it because we believe its leaders have counted the price of the Union, and are endeavoring to prepare the people to tear into pieces that great and beneficent fabric bequeathed to us by our forefathers. Whigs, and friends, we oppose it because its creed, maxims, policy and measures are contrary to our views of the public good and necessity, and to our own convictions of *patriotic duty;* and hence, the call upon us to rally to the polls, is sanctioned by every consideration that ought to move the hearts and strengthen the purposes of men. Let us vote for the man who represents our own conservative principles, and having discharged that duty, we shall have nothing to regret and nothing to fear.

Forty Dollars a Day!

Forty Dollars a day is good pay for any honest service rendered. It is extraordinary pay! It is the price Democratic Congressmen have fixed on their services. In the better and more honest days of the Republic, *Eight Dollars a day* was the price; and such immortal men as Daniel Webster, John C. Calhoun, Henry Clay, Thomas Jefferson, the Adamses, and even Gen. Jackson, received no more and asked for no more. But modern democrats have a keener relish for money if they have not got the patriotism and intellectual respectability of the great and good men whom we have named. Ah! they love money! It gives them power and influence their talents alone could never command. They therefore deliberately went to work to help themselves to the people's money. Eight dollars a day was contemptible in their eyes. True, eight dollars would pay for a good farm hand a whole month. But that was not equal, according to their notions, to sitting in Congress *one day.*—Oh! it is *awful hard* work to sit there in that splendid building, in soft cushioned chairs, that cost the people some thirty or forty dollars each, and read newspapers, listen to speeches, and vote!—awful hard! Why mowing in the meadow, reaping wheat, splitting rails, building fences and making ditches, is *fun* compared to sitting in such chairs at Washington,—*real fun!* Why these democratic congressmen could maul rails all day and go possum hunting at night, for 75 cents a day, easier than they can sit in Congress for $8. *It is awful hard*, and they determined they would not stand it any longer; and although they had agreed with the people to serve them for $8 a day, without saying one word to the people on the subject, they voted themselves $3,000 a year! which, for the short session of Congress, amounts to *forty dollars a day!*

That's what we call a *big lick.* It puts money in the pocket rapidly. Two forties are eighty, and three eighties are TWO HUNDRED AND FORTY DOLLARS for six working days, besides *FORTY DOLLARS for every Sunday.* A congressman sits at his ease, and does almost nothing, and it will require the industrious labor of *two good hands* for a *whole year*, to pay him *for one week's sitting!*

Now that may be *fair and equal* according to the notions of democratic congressmen. It is not so, according to ours; nor do we believe there is one hard working man in ten thousand who will say it is equal. Gen. WALKUP says it is not equal, and he has scored Mr. Craige about it most severely. Mr. Craige can hire forty or fifty men to work on his farms every day he spends in the short sessions of Congress, and can come home and pay off every one with the money he received for his sitting.

☞ Some democrats in Leach's district have actually got up a certificate stating that he offered a man a dollar to vote for him.—If Leach would be guilty of the folly of attempting to buy votes, he is too old in electioneering matters to offer money while there is any thirty cent bald face whiskey in the country.

A LARGE COTTON STALK.—We have a Cotton Stalk of this year's growth, measuring over six feet in height. It had 24 branches and 135 bolls, blossoms and squares. If any one in North Carolina can beat it, let him say so. Our stalk was cut on the 28th [illegible]. It grew on the plantation of [illegible], in Arkansas, and was brought here by Dr. S. Rufty, to let these gentlemen see their Cotton prospects on "[illegible]" plantation in the West. Can't [illegible] or Anson beat this stalk?

THE BOOTON vs. THE BUTON!

Unassailed Honor but—Wounded Pride!

FUSS AND FEATHERS!

Sitting in our office, on Thursday morning last, having taken an early start, thinking to do a big day's work, a well-dressed gentleman, carrying a crooked headed cane, entered the door, and said—"is Mr. Bruner in?" We bowed to him, and he continued—"ah! you are he: my name is W. B. Smith, and here is a note I bear to you from Mr. P. J. Sinclair."

We took the paper and read, as follows:

SALISBURY, N. C. July 28th, 1859.

J. J. BRUNER, Editor Watchman, Salisbury, N. C.

[illegible] paper of the 19th inst., contains an attack upon me committed in language of the most insulting [illegible]—language which is in violation of all editorial etiquette, and designed, as I believe, to be personally offensive to me. The position which you occupy before the public would lead me to suppose that you were a gentleman, consequently, I [illegible] of it due to both of us, under the circumstances, that you should have an opportunity of disclaiming any intention to insult me, or of using the language in that article of your paper of the above date, as referring to me personally; and ask but entertain the belief that you will not hesitate to make the amende honorable forthwith.

Should you think otherwise, and refuse to comply with the foregoing just demand—my friend W. B. Smith, editor of the Newbern "Daily Delta," who will hand this to you, is fully authorized and deputed to make all necessary arrangements for the settlement of the difficulty pending between us.

I am Respectfully,

P. J. SINCLAIR,

Editor Daily Carolinian.

Before we got half through with it, we comprehended the whole subject. The very significant paragraph in the Daily Carolinian of the 9th, had not been answered to the gentleman's satisfaction, and he had come all the way from Fayetteville to have the matter righted, and had even troubled Mr. W. B. Smith, of Newbern, to come along and assist him in it.

Well, we are somewhat obliging, in our way; and try to be so according to our own convictions of propriety, &c.; and we therefore informed Mr. Smith to call at 2 o'clock for our answer; his early morning visit having suddenly reversed the whole current of our thoughts and plans for the day, we wanted some little time to reflect, and consult. He was prompt—to the minute, and we handed him the following:

WATCHMAN OFFICE,
SALISBURY, July 28th, 1859.

P. J. SINCLAIR, Esq.

SIR:—I have received your note of this instant, objecting to an editorial in the Watchman of the 19th, and affording me an opportunity to disclaim any intention of insulting you or of using the language in that article as referring to you personally, and informing me that you entertain the belief that [illegible] will not hesitate to make the amende honorable.

I [illegible] the settlement of differences between myself and others, but the rules of right and duty, and am pleased [illegible] my disposition. And reciprocating [illegible] to call your attention to the terms of an article in the Daily Carolinian of the 9th instant, as being the provoking cause of some of the 19th. I [illegible] intention of personal offence to [illegible] it will be no sacrifice to me to make the disclaimer [illegible].

[illegible] I am willing to refer the question [illegible].

With all due respect,

J. J. BRUNER.

This note was handed to Mr. Smith, sealed; (we know little about dueling etiquette and care less;) but he assured us to break the seal that he might read it. We did so. He read it. And then informed us that it would not be satisfactory to Mr. Sinclair; we knew it would not, and it was useless to carry it, but after some hesitation, and finding that we had no modification to make, he concluded to take it, remarking that he would let us hear from him in 20 minutes, advising us in the meantime—to "make your [illegible] other preparations," and then vanished.

The clouds of war loomed up in the horizon of our future, and the distant rumbling of the thunder became louder and louder. We [illegible] our [illegible] and [illegible] off a quid rather above the common size, went to work on it, watching the while the fantastic play of the approaching lightning, and listening at the thunder, getting up a *fuss.* At length, the one way was again darkened by Mr. Smith, and the following "thunder-bolt" fell upon our table:

SALISBURY, July 28th, '59.
2 o'clock and 20 min.

J. J. BRUNER.

SIR:—Yours is to hand—I have nothing to retract having never mentioned your name or alluded to you personally in any shape or form. You have refused to comply with the demand of retraction I therefore now demand [illegible], from you that satisfaction due from one gentleman to another. I trust you will not put me to any more trouble. Mr. Smith will confer with whatever friend you may select.

I remain P. J. SINCLAIR.

"This, then, said we, is a *challenge.* It would afford us pleasure to offer Mr. Sinclair the satisfaction he asks, if we could do so without a sacrifice of self-respect; but we see no way in which we can do it. If he expects us to accept the distinction he draws between an editor and his editorials, and to make an unconditional disclaimer, &c., he cannot be gratified; and this paper (the challenge,) I shall send to a Magistrate, and have a warrant issued for you both.

Mr. Smith said, so well, so good, do just as you please; if you choose to have us arrested we can give bond to any amount, &c. But he would call my attention to the fact that it was not yet too late to settle the matter amicably, and insisted that he should have an answer, and thereupon sat down, and we reviewed, with him, our offensive editorial. He could see that our language was "harsh and exceptionable," particularly the first illustration we had used, but could not see that the language of his friend, where he speaks of the Watchman as the "tool of Mr. Gilmer," was at all offensive; because his friend was speaking of the *Watchman* and not of *its editor.* (Will somebody tell us how the Watchman could be Mr. Gilmer's tool, and the *editor* not be personally implicated, do?) Well, after a considerable confab on the different points of the case, in the course of which we doubtless manifested some impatience, for we felt a great deal of it, in compliance with his wishes we use every effort for an amicable arrangement, we wrote the following, he waiting in his chair until we had finished it:

SALISBURY, July 28th, 1859.

P. J. SINCLAIR:

SIR:—I have your second note, of this date, and have to inform you that I consider I have as little to retract as you have, and feel that you have no just cause to take offence at my language of the 19th instant, when viewed in connection with the circumstances under which it was used. If you are determined to take a different view of the matter, and will not refer it to a mutual friend to settle, to act of [illegible] with moral right and duty, I know of no other satisfaction that I can offer.

In the mean time, I shall pursue my business, in my office or in the street, unarmed, as a law abiding man.

With due respect,

J. J. BRUNER.

Mr. Smith read it. He said it was not satisfactory, and that Mr. Sinclair would not accept it. He, however, concluded to carry it to Mr. Sinclair, to decide on it for himself.—We resumed the reading of our proof sheets.

In the course of fifteen or twenty minutes Mr. Smith re-appeared, and stepping to our table remarked, "I have come as I went: Mr. Sinclair returns this note, and will have nothing to do with it." To which we answered, "very well." And as he departed, he paused at the door to say: "some things might end to-day, and some things might not end tomorrow," [illegible] and away he went. What he meant we don't know. It may be something—we expect it is.

Here, ended this ridiculous matter for the moment. We immediately sent the peremptory "forthwith" "demand", of Mr. Sinclair to a Magistrate. We have never, at any time, entertained the idea of accepting a challenge from Mr. Sinclair or any one else, because we never could understand the moral philosophy of that mode of adjusting difficulties; and in our first note to him, intimated clearly enough, the thing, that we did not recognize that mode. But we determined, in the beginning to satisfy Mr. S. if we could do so without a sacrifice of our own self-respect; and believed it was our duty to make the withdrawal of his article of the 9th instant a condition precedent. This he refused, and we could go no further. Failing to effect an adjustment, the next step in our plan, was to appeal to the law. The law was made for that purpose and it is not less my duty to make that appeal, than it is my privilege to seek its protection against those who set at defiance all laws, human and divine.

In the course of the afternoon, a small negro boy was sent out by Mr. Sinclair to post—award scatter amongst our citizens a hand bill, as follows: "The Coward.—J. J. Bruner, editor of the Watchman, is an infamous [illegible] and coward. Proclaimed so by P. J. Sinclair, Editor of the Fayetteville Daily Carolinian."

We would here return thanks to our citizens for the feelings which prompted them, to signify their [illegible] of this handbill, through [illegible] of the [illegible] at night, went [illegible] approve. In this, however, they were fully approved at the time and proceeded upon their own individual and personal responsibility.

In about an hour after the above handbill was sent out, we found the following:

TO THE PUBLIC.

I am glad P. J. Sinclair thought wise—evidence, be it known, is his fort—to make the publication he has this day, denouncing me as "an infamous calumniator and coward," right here at my home.—There is no place in the world that would suit me half so well. If I have not sufficient reputation for courage (moral courage, I mean, not that fool-hardy bravery and hell daring desperation that would make a man a murderer,) and veracity to carry me over this puny and contemptible effort to blast it, why, then I deserve to sink as low as his venom malice would consign me. But be that as it may, (and I do not fear the consequences,) I am perfectly willing to risk the approval of my course with all fair-minded men, upon its own merits.

My profession, position, habits of thought and action, all forbid the acceptance of a challenge.—Pistols may settle questions of life and death; but never yet settled a question of right and wrong.—And if I did not fear to do a great wrong, I might revenge myself on this man for his attempt to blast my character. But I have not the slightest wish to incur guilt needlessly. He may go as he came. I have, however, as a law-abiding man, caused a warrant to be issued for the arrest of Sinclair and his friend, who, as violators of law, deserve to be held to account.

This much I deem it fit to say to my fellow-citizens, at the present. In due time, a further explanation shall be given of this whole matter.

J. J. BRUNER.

Salisbury, July 28, 1859.

In order to a full understanding of the nature of the difficulty between Mr. Sinclair and ourself, we subjoin the editorial paragraphs referred to in the above correspondence. The public can form its own judgment as to the *right* of Mr. Sinclair to make the demand he did, and of the propriety of our course in regard to that demand.

From the Daily North Carolinian, July 9.

Watchman Tell us of the Night.—Our readers will remember an article in our paper where we copied a piece from the Boston (Abolition) Tract Journal, implicating Hon. J. A. Gilmer, in the matter of anti-slavery. The Salisbury Watchman refers to it in the following way:

"Our cotemporary, the Raleigh *Register*, reviewing this article from the *Carolinian*, concludes that it is sufficient to entitle the editor 'to the plea of *non compos mentis.*' Serves him right."

So you have got sufficiently strong to give us one of your characteristic efforts. Wonder if you could stand alone after such a mighty attempt? And you have come up to the help of the Register, have you? Well that's considerate on your part, but you happen to be just as unable to get along as it was—probably a little more so—poor Watchman, you are weak, sickly—and we won't be hard on you. It would be shameful for puss to kill mouse without playing a while with it—so we will handle you, not according to your deserts—but according to that which you can bear.

Now Mr. Watchman did you know that your assertion will not bear the test of truth? The Register did not say that the charge we brought was sufficient to entitle the *editor* of the Carolinian to the plea of *non compos mentis.* That would have been personal, and being personal we should have governed ourselves according. Does the Watchman make the charge in that form? We wish to be understood, and wish to understand you, you will therefore please answer. What was said by the Register was that the charge was sufficient to "entitle the Daily Carolinian"—not the editor. Will the Watchman answer in a manly manner and not make a [illegible] you will [illegible] neither should you pretend to misquote.

But Mr. Watchman, there is not a man of your [illegible] who dare attempt to prove the statement of the Abolition *Tract Journal* to be false. And more than that, the Rev. gentleman who is the author of the letter is pretty well known, and lives in Guilford county—at least some one places the charge upon him, and if there was any honesty in Mr. Gilmer or the party that supports him, they would acknowledge it or prove the whole charge false. But Mr. Gilmer is courting the free soil Quaker vote of Guilford and Randolph and consequently has been led to commit some very grievous offences which should condemn the man forever.—The whole thing must be taken for a fact till Mr. Gilmer proves the charge false; he has the opportunity, let him then prove the Tract Journal false, or acknowledge his free soil creed.

You ought to be ashamed of yourself Mr. Watchman, when you are unable to contradict the charge, to be made the tool of J. A. Gilmer in denying it, upon your own responsibility. Poor thing you are the victim of misplaced confidence, and should consequently be pitied.

We trust the good people of Salisbury will occasionally give you a drop of cool water—you are faint, sickly, weak, and nigh unto death.

From the Carolina Watchman, July 19th.

"The Register did not *say* that the charge we brought was sufficient to entitle the *editor* of the Carolinian to the plea of *non compos mentis.* That would have been personal, and being personal we should have governed ourselves according. Does the Watchman make the charge in that form? We wish to be understood, and wish to understand you, you will therefore please answer. What was said by the Register was that the charge was sufficient to "entitle the Daily Carolinian,"—not the editor."—*Fayetteville Carolinian.*

We stand corrected as to the *words* of the Register, and only meant to sanction what it said.

The distinction drawn by the Carolinian between its editor and itself, resembles that between an *ass* and his *bray.* We concede a very *good ass* may utter a very poor bray, and it may not make much against him, provided he has proved himself none the worse for having a bad voice.

But a more truthful illustration of the relation of an editor to his editorials, is found, we think, in the *tree* and its *fruit;* and taking this, we cannot conceive of a plea that the *fruit* might set up for its defects, which would not necessarily implicate the tree.

The article from which we make the above quotation, alludes to us in several other particulars; but as we regard it as puerile and contemptible throughout, we shall pay no further attention to it.

Frightened out of their Boots.—A horse! a horse!—a kingdom for a horse! If the Salisbury *Banner* reflects the feelings, as well as the political sentiments of the democratic party, they are frightened *some!* and well they be. We find in that paper of last week, the following *alarmed* and *alarming* calls:

AROUSE! DEMOCRATS, AROUSE!!

"To Horse! To Horse!! and carry the alarm to the [illegible] of every Patriot in the 7th District!!!!" "We feel it to be an imperative duty to give the astounding alarm, and to call [illegible] upon every patriot in the land to arouse from [illegible] and [illegible] to [illegible] in the field, if necessary [illegible] mount his horse [illegible] and to carry the alarming tidings [illegible] to communicate to the ear of every [illegible] in the [illegible] the last. "Mount at once, then, your swift horses in Catawba, Lincoln, Cleaveland and Gaston, and carry the alarm to every democrat and honest [illegible] Whig in the country." "But, to do it, (cries Mr. Craige,) we rely upon the active exertions of our friends in those counties [illegible] the seed [illegible] on the day of the election." "Turn out!—Turn out! and hear Mr. Craige." "Wake up! and be ready!" "Awake—arouse, patriots of all parties." "Turn out! Turn out!! Turn out!!!"

UNWARRANTABLE LANGUAGE.

And if the language of the same paper is endorsed by the members of the democratic party, there has never been an election contest which has needlessly produced on one side so much acrimony and personal abuse. When have we seen in this district before, such language applied to a candidate for office, much less to one who bears the high reputation Mr. Walkup does. Mr. Walkup is a member of an Evangelical church, and there is no one in his county who is better entitled to all those qualities of head and heart which constitute the high toned christian gentleman. But mark the language referred to:

"Recent developments conclusively show that while Gen. Walkup, who is trying to impose upon the public, with publishing his [illegible] in the papers, giving the assurance of HIS FALSE AND [illegible] that he was not a candidate, was, at the same time, secretly [illegible]. Every [illegible] in the District is to already [illegible] the ballot box, early in the morning and [illegible] the evening, and, with the DETESTED OATH OF SECRECY UPON HIS LYING LIPS, silently drop in the name of Gen. Walkup." "Walkup's [illegible] acceptance of Penson's [illegible], HIS PUBLISHED LIE [illegible]."

GOOD NEWS!—COURAGE, FRIENDS!

We heard from Anson, Union and Stanly counties, by a gentleman well acquainted with the facts, that there is the most thorough awakening of the Whigs throughout those counties, and that there is no doubt but they will poll a tremendous vote for Mr. WALKUP. Cabarrus, we know, is also wide awake, and will do her whole duty. The Southern portion of Mecklenburg will do more than her Whig strength. The just and enviable personal popularity of Mr. Walkup in that county will carry him a great way with the conservative men. In Lincoln and Catawba, the popularity of his opponent is believed to be waning; and it is well known that Mr. Walkup was well received in that part of the district, and made a decided *hit* in his discussion with Mr. Craige at Lincolnton. Altogether, therefore, there really *is* good ground for believing, if Mr. Walkup's friends in Rowan will do their duty, he will be elected. Rally Whigs!

ATLANTIC AND N. C. R. R. COMPANY.

We publish on the first page of this paper a communication from the Committee of Finance of this Company, and invite to it the attention of the public. Having made some remarks about the doings of this Company, this communication is in part intended to meet the objections we raised touching its affairs, &c. We think it fails to give light. The Progress, after so long a time has taken us up on the same article. We adhere to our former opinion about the *Progress*—it is a sort of Arab,—especially as regards Morehead and Carolina cities, and all those who want to build up those places. It says Newbern has taken more stock in the road than any other community along the line, and they are determined to take care of their own interest in the premises, (or words which amount to that,) in defiance of disappointed land speculators who have invested on Beaufort Harbor, &c. The *Progress* denies the truth of some of our statements, with as much assurance as if it were the only source of truth. We derived some of our statements from its editorial columns, and the others from authority equally as good or better.

Correspondence of the Daily Progress.

SALISBURY, N. C., July 18th, 1859.

Dear Progress:—I went to Davidson College commencement last Tuesday, 12th inst. I ought to have given you an account sooner, but the weather has been so excruciatingly hot since then that I have not felt equal to the task; at one day the thermometer has been ranging from 98 deg. to 100 deg. in the shade these last six days. I now take heart from evident signs of a coming thunder storm, besides I have been parboiled and stewed; baked, fried and bereft of appetite till I can't raise a sweat at all, any more, and can hide quite secure behind one of our neat slim lamp posts.

"But, to the College: Of the present buildings it is needless to speak, as that immense structure, the new college, will be in use next year; but I may say the present Hall, Chapel, Lodge, and Dormitories, &c., are very tasteful, and are arranged in perfect conformity with the most venerable grove, which constitutes the campus; only they are two small for the increasing number of applicants for instruction, at this finely conducted institution. The new building is decidedly to far the largest single College building in the United States. Some idea may be formed of its size, without resorting to figures, by stating, that the tin for its roofing, exclusive of work, cost $3000. Nothing is yet finished inside but the dormitories. It is built in the form of a cross and in its general style, embraces all the characteristics which distinguish originality, and the highest pretensions are adaptation, capacity and use. [illegible] of the finest walls I ever saw, in the centre of the building. The Chapel is very large, and will be fitted up in [illegible] with a magnificent [illegible] At [illegible] the general effect [illegible] to [illegible], floating [illegible] are uncommonly grand, and the roof is at an immense elevation; but wherever you go, you can find no line or ornament, that is not consistent, and in harmony with the rest of the building.

Tuesday, 12th, at 4 o'clock P. M., the Salisbury Band, in full uniform, came dashing in, in their superb band car, electrifying every one by playing through the village and campus. At 8 o'clock a dense crowd filled the Chapel to hear a sermon delivered to the graduating class by the Rev. Dr. Dabney, of Virginia. After service the band played a selection of fine concert pieces in the campus. Wednesday the exercises of the two literary societies of the College took place. In the forenoon the Philanthropic, in the afternoon the Eumenean, and at night, the elite of both societies, three members from each, spoke alternately. Everything was so excellent that anything short of admiration would be out of place, especially delectable was the Oration of W. N. Dickey, of Arkansas, on China and the Chinese, in which he elicited from every one wonder and admiration at his broad humor. In the morning the annual address to the students delivered by Wm. Eaton, Esq., of Warrenton, was one of the most chaste, truthful, erudite and unpretending, but fascinating specimens of oratory I ever listened to. So, what with interesting oratory, processions, and select and appropriate music by the band, at every interval, I never spent a more pleasant day in my life.

Thursday forenoon was devoted to the exercises of the graduating class. As want of space denies a notice of each, I will merely advert to the valedictory address delivered by Kiden Bennett Guddy, of Anson County, to the students, the graduates, the faculty and the President.—As a whole it was a most astonishing effort of a vigorous and polished intellect, abounding in many of the most finished graces of rhetoric, hopeful, impetuous, and, altogether, in the style and character, most impressive, on such occasions; and the feeling manner in which he alluded to a beloved classmate, who died a few weeks previously, brought tears to many eyes, as did also the touching "good bye" he bade the President, whom he designated as "father."—This reminds me, that filial love seems to be spontaneously accorded to this amiable man by all the students. The benign countenance of President Lacy, would immediately impress a stranger with his excellent qualities of mind and temper. His mobile face shows that he is brimful of tender feelings, and good impulses, towards his young wards, constantly shines forth through the loop hole of his mind's grey tenement.

How rapidly do scholars advance when learning is rendered attractive by the kindly firmness, and fatherly interest of such a tutor and guardian! Compare him with some we have all seen, in as high, and in lower positions, as teachers of youth; those who, from age only, assume to be the sage, the stoic; and pretend a scorn for the warm temper, sanguine feelings, intrepid integrity, and open manners of youth. They snub and wound and stifle its generous emotions often preaching down the charities of life (I mean such as are not real vanities) in such an acrimonious manner, as to show obviously, that it is only because they can no longer share in them. Of all the youths educated under such cynical teachers, how few there are, to whom learning is not rendered a most irksome and detested slavery; and who do not leave the establishment with a firm resolution never again to open a book from the moment of their emancipation!

At the close of the festivities, President Lacy went up to some of the band, and in my hearing tendered them the most enthusiastic compliments, for the excellent music, string and brass, with which they had garnished the festival. He expressed the rapture and delight he had experienced by saying "gentlemen, your music has been 100, yes 500 per cent. better than any we ever had before, and indeed equal to the very best I ever heard anywhere."

I intend going South in a week, but I shall write as often as I can.

COSMO.

REV. A. BAKER.—The intelligence that this popular and devoted minister is about to leave the bounds of our Synod, will be received with unaffected sorrow throughout all our churches. There is probably no member of the Synod, and certainly none of the same age, who has gathered around him so many friends, and for whom a stronger affection is felt. Of his personal character and worth, it does not become us to write, but we must be allowed to express the deep regret that is shared by all his brethren in view of his early removal to another State.

Mr. Baker has accepted the unanimous call of the church in Fernandina, Florida, subject of course to the decision of his Presbytery, and the pastoral relation which he sustains to the church in Salisbury will probably be dissolved in a few days. In his new field of labor, may he have richest and most abundant success, and make friends as easily and as worthily as he made them in his native State!

Thus our Synod loses another of her best men, and another of our most important churches is left vacant. None dare hope that Florida will send back a pastor in exchange, for she has none to spare and her fields are as white for the harvest as ours. Whence are the men to come!—Where is the pastor for Salisbury and the score of other vacancies in the Synod? South Carolina and Virginia cannot boast a surplus, and they are uttering the Macedonian cry which is heard throughout all our borders.

The great want of the church is ministers; godly, zealous, "able ministers of the New Testament." Week after week we have brought this subject before our readers, but they must not grow weary nor we ashamed of it, so long as the desolations of Zion abound. The Synod's loss of an active, useful pastor brings the question very near to the heart and conscience of every minister and officer and member of the church.

As the ranks of the ministry are thinned out by deaths and removals, they must be filled up by accessions from the pious youth of the church, and for them unceasing prayer should be offered, that the Lord of the harvest would accept and send them forth into the harvest. Who is ready to take the place that is now made vacant on the roll of the Synod and to stand in the lot of him whose departure is followed by the prayers and benedictions of an affectionate people?

N. C. Presbyterian.

The foregoing sentiments touching the beloved pastor of the Presbyterian church, in this place, Rev. A. BAKER, will find a ready response in the hearts of his people and friends in this town. They sincerely regret the loss of one who has so endeared himself to all, and has so successfully filled the responsible position he has held here, for more than 13 years. And when he shall leave us, he will carry with him not only our regrets, but our warmest, best wishes for his health, happiness and usefulness in the new field he has chosen.

Behind the Scenes.—The Greensboro' rough notes some queer developments of incidents at the late annual meeting of the N. C. Railroad Company. We will give the substance of some of them.

1st. Giles Mebane, a Whig, was in the last Board of Directors, the only Whig among eight Directors appointed by Gov. Bragg. Gov. Ellis left him out and appointed eight Democrats. But Gov. Ellis's [illegible] stockholder [illegible] Mr. Mebane, whom he had, as Governor, just [illegible]. The Patriot asks, "If the [illegible] Mr. Mebane [illegible] a director for the State, why did he think him suitable to act for the stockholders? And if he was fit or competent to act for the State, why then did he turn him out of office?"

And the Patriot accounts for it by stating it was an arrangement of the Governor's to defeat Judge Saunders's election as Director—the Governor having no good feeling for the Judge.

2d. That at the annual meeting in Hillsborough last year, Judge Saunders secured his own election by promising his support to certain other gentlemen; that he did not carry out his part of the agreement, that those who were deceived then, defeated him now, he getting but about 1600 votes out of 8,000.

ARRIVAL OF PRESIDENT PAEZ.

PHILADELPHIA, July 24.

President Paez and suite have arrived in this city from Venezuela. The country is destitute, the treasury exhausted, and factions have divided the country.—Port Laguayra has been closed.

THE LATEST.—A despatch from Washington states that a friend of the Juarez Government has just concluded a contract for a large supply of breech-loading and Minie guns, and rifled cannon, to be delivered in Mexico by September.

An extraordinary Cabinet meeting was held yesterday, on the subject of Mr. McLane's despatches, but the result is unknown.

A Model Obituary.—In some parts of Germany it was formerly (and may still be) the custom to announce deaths in something like this style: "Died, Schon Schmidt. His afflicted widow still carries on the grocery business at the old stand, where she has a choice assortment of sugar, tea, coffee, fish, &c."

An improvement upon this is the following, which advertises a young lady and $150,000. It appears in the obituary record of a New York paper:—

"Died in this city, suddenly, on Thursday, morning, July 14, at 8 o'clock, Loidia D. Lockwood, formerly of Chesapeake, Maryland, leaving all her property ($150,000) to her neice, Miss Sarah E. Lockwood."

REV. DRS. DEEMS AND CARTER.

The investigation of the charge and specifications, laid against Rev. Wm. Carter, M. D., by C. F. Deems, D. D., before the session of the North Carolina Conference at Newbern in December last, and referred to the Presiding Elder of the Raleigh District, commenced on Wednesday the 6th, and terminated on the 21st of the present month in Louisburg.

The decision of the Committee declares that the allegations made by Rev. Dr. Carter against Dr. Deems, in his publication in the Richmond Christian Advocate of 1858, "*are wholly untrue*," but as the committee could not discover sufficient evidence in the testimony, of the existence of malice in Dr. Carter, prompting his course, the charge against him is not sustained.