

THE SOUTH DECEIVED BY THE ABOLITIONISTS.

We copy from the "Union" of the 7th inst. the following resolutions which were recently passed by the Louisiana State Convention of Massachusetts, and published in the "sole organ" with some others of kindred significance:

"Resolved, That in every choice of a President by the people, since Massachusetts and Virginia secured the Federal and Democratic platforms, the Democratic Candidate has succeeded by the union of the Democrats North and South: and that the only exception to this has been the recent election of General Taylor by the feud in New York, and the bad faith of the South."

If the people of Mississippi and Louisiana vote for members of Congress favorable to the Administration of Zachary Taylor, the Southern slaveholder, the Xantippes of the North will read them another lecture. For New York to have voted for General Taylor was the result merely of a feud of an unfortunate family quarrel, to be composed and hushed up by sweet words and soft concessions: but for any part of the South to have so voted was bad faith, a swindle, a trick of the wool growers. But we copy from the Union one more resolution, which will probably make the people of the South a little patient under the castigation of this peculiar friend of the North. It is in these words:

"Resolved, That we are opposed to Slavery in every form and color, and in favor of freedom and Free Soil WHEREVER MAN LIVES THROUGHOUT GOD'S HERITAGE."

Ought not the people of the South feel ashamed of themselves after this, for having voted for a southern slaveholder, when the Locofocos of Massachusetts are for "Free Soil throughout God's inheritance." The Union has told us many times that the Locofocos of the North were in favor of leaving slavery in the several States to the people of those States. If so, the Locofocos of Massachusetts, who go for "Free Soil throughout God's inheritance," must regard their brethren of the South as a part of the Devil's inheritance.

Republic.

FROM CALIFORNIA.

CHARLESTON, Oct 8—4 p. m.

The Falcon arrived at New Orleans in five days and eighteen hours from Chagres; and brings \$70,000 in gold dust, a large mail, and forty-nine passengers for New York. The steamship California was to have sailed from Panama to San Francisco on the 27th ult., the Senator on the 1st inst; the Union on the 8th, and the Panama on the 13th. Ichthus healthily, and travelling easy—owing to improvements in roads.

The latest dates from San Francisco, to the 1st September, state that General Smith had gone on an expedition to the mountains of Sierra Nevada. Colonel Fremont is at Monterey.

Mr. Wild, late Vice consul at the Sandwich Islands, died at San Francisco, on the 28th August.

Lieut. Beale, bearer of despatches, arrived at San Francisco and proceeded to General Smith's headquarters. Thos. Butler King lies dangerously ill with the bilious fever; his recovery is considered doubtful. The convention for forming the constitution met at Monterey on the 31st August, and is said to be composed of men of intelligence and integrity.

The St. Mary's, on her arrival from Callao, is to proceed to China. The steamship Empire City left Chagres on the 28th ultimo for New York.—The Panama brought half a million of dollars in gold dust, one hundred and fifty passengers; arrived at Panama on the 22d ultimo. Little inquiry for cotton at New Orleans; on the 5th three hundred bales sold at former rates. Further advice says Mr. King is considered out of danger.—Gen. Riley has been sick at Monterey, but at last accounts was improving.

San Francisco letters say Girard and King will go to the United States Senate, and that the constitution will be formed and the legislature elected by the first of November.

The political canvass is now approaching—State elections waxing warm. The Whigs and Democrats have demonstrations every night; both parties equally confident.

News from Kingston to January 19th. The Liberals assert that they gain accession and strength by the election. The government papers express the belief that there will be no renewal of factions opposition to the executive. Santa Anna and family were in Kingston on the 13th at a concert.

Yesterday the Cotton market was quiet. Sales only of one hundred and fifty bales. Sales for the week 5,500. Factors have been ready. Sellers and prices somewhat easier. Good Middling, ten and three-eighths to ten and a half; good fair, twelve and a half to thirteen. Receipts last September 3,619, against 72,413 same time last year. Stock on hand 37,220, against 66,796 last year.

ROUND ISLAND.

We understand that the communications received at the Navy Department from Com. Randolph, with regard to the men assembled on Round Island, are conclusive as to their illegal designs. The military organization, the terms of enlistment, the nature of the service, the disposition of the arms, the character of the country to be attacked, are all clearly proved by the abundant testimony of persons found among the members of the expedition.

The opposition journals will find that they have done right in waving the discussion as to Com. Randolph's politeness. Considerable distress prevailed among them at one time, because the proclamation was not as courteous and particular as a diplomatic despatch; but we apprehend that, in view of the facts as they will ultimately come before the public, all sides will be too well satisfied with the result accomplished by President Taylor, to cavil at any alleged lack of "courtesy" in its attainment.—Republic.

APOSTATE AND IMPOSTOR.

It is not long since the Washington Union applied the terms Apostate or Impostor to Martin Van Buren. What does the Union think of him, since the recent reconciliation of the two factions in New York? Is he again a sweet little fellow and a "Northern man with Southern feelings"? If the Union approves the terms upon which the late compact was made, it ought certainly to make friends once more with the master spirit of the compact, the great Lucifer of the army of apostates who are nesting once more in the warm bosom of the Democracy. What says the Union to running Martin Van Buren for the Presidency in 1852, and Sam Houston for vice Presidency?—Rich. Rep.

RAIL ROAD MEETING IN DAVIDSON.

It is truly gratifying to see, that one or two counties, at least, of the number of those more immediately to be benefited, are duly sensible of the value of the great boon offered them by the State in the charter of the Central Rail Road. It reflects, to some small extent, the deep, burning mortification, the friends of this great work must feel when they witness the spirit of indifference manifested along the line. Yes, Davidson County has resolved that reproach in this matter, shall not be at her door.—A gentleman who was at Lexington on Tuesday, informs us that a meeting was held there on that day, by the friends of this work, when the sum of one hundred thousand dollars was subscribed; and he expresses his belief that such is the feeling there, the subscriptions will not stop at this. Well done Davidson, you deserve to be enrolled as No. 1, of the Western counties. As the daughter of Rowan, we should boast of you; but your mother must, for the present, wear her blushes—blushes of shame!—not for you, but for herself. Nevertheless, she must feel an inward joy and satisfaction in view of your worthy example, and it is hoped she will profit by it.

Guilford is wide awake, and the advocates and friends of the enterprise there, are counting with confidence on the West, and Rowan in particular, to come up to the work with a proper spirit. Shall the hopes of these friends be disappointed?

Salisbury Watchman.

The Springfield (Illinois) Register, of the 23d ult., publishes a letter from James F. Reed, dated in California on the 1st of August last. Mr. Reed says that an election has been held for the choice of delegates to a State convention to form a constitution, and at the next session of Congress two Senators and two Representatives will claim seats in that body from the State of California.

Mr. Reed gives an account of the results of his digging for gold for twenty-four days. The lowest amount of gold gathered in one day was two ounces, and the highest ten and a half ounces. He says that gold is still "plenty, plenty."

PORTRAIT OF A LOCOFOCO.

The following sketch, by a contemporary, of a certain Locofoco in his neighborhood, will answer very well for others of the party elsewhere:

He never formed an opinion, nor expressed a sentiment until he found it in the Union, and would never dare to dissent from the administration and its organ on any point, however preposterous it might be. He would believe a whale was a hummingbird, the Queen of England a black cat, or Tom Panton an angel, if told so by the "organ" of his party.

ANOTHER REVOLUTION IN FRANCE.

Mr. Walsh, in one of his recent letters to the Journal of Commerce, says:

"There may be, this winter, in Paris, an entire political revolution, accompanied or not accompanied by convulsions in the capital or the provinces or both. It is doubtful whether the great parties' three at least, who aim at fundamental change, can longer keep at bay, or be content simply to manœuvre. There may ensue mighty external coalitions and enterprises, which France, if she undertakes to resist, can combat only with all her resources—her every man and her every franc."

The Tribune says it will be a royalist movement, to restore legitimacy in the person of Henry, the 5th.

The Courrier des Etats Unis, the French paper published in New York, denies and denounces the rumor of a hostile feeling on the part of France towards the U. States. The Courrier thinks that if any thing has fallen from Louis Napoleon to the effect stated, it has been misunderstood either by Mr. Rush, who scarcely comprehends French, or else it is a word so torn from its context as to be perverted.

CHANCELLOR KENT.

A writer in the N. Y. Church Review, speaking of Chancellor Kent, comments with deserved severity upon that law of the State of New York which excludes a Judge from the Bench after he has arrived at the age of sixty years. The great works of Chancellor Kent were written after he was excluded from the N. Y. Bench on account of his age. Says the Reviewer, "What shall we say of the wisdom of an institution that drove from the bench, as a man superannuated, one who yet continued for the space of five and twenty years afterward to rule, by his written opinions, that very bench where his spoken ones were declared 'no law'?"

THE "BALD EAGLES."—An ominous notice appeared in one of the city papers, on Saturday morning, summoning the "Bald Eagles" to assemble at their "cave" on that evening, by order of their captain! What does this mean? Is this a branch of the Round Islanders, or an invasion of the territory of some friendly power fomenting here in Washington?—were the inquiries which suggested themselves. But all fears were allayed upon being informed that it was merely a convivial club, which assembled weekly, and the only treason practised by them was against the doctrines of Father Mathew.—Wash. Republic.

A Locofoco paper in Missouri says that General Lane, on his return from Oregon, will pour out the vials of his wrath on the Administration. Lane doesn't keep his wrath in vials; he keeps it in decanters, demijohns, and punchbowls.

ROBERT HUDSON, convicted at the March Term, of Richmond Court, of the murder of William Taylor, in Anson county in September, 1848, was, on last Wednesday, sentenced to be hung on the second day of November next.

THE Alexandria Gazette, in its usual pointed way, makes the following pertinent comment upon the Denby case:

"We think that by general consent the opposition presses ought to knock under on the subject of the Denby delinquency—acknowledge it is a bad case—confess that the Sub-Treasury has been a failure—and admit that the late Administration tripped in the matter, and cannot be excused. Let them do this—and then pass on to something else. 'It's no use' to be stumbling over an entirely indefensible and inexcusable transaction."

BEAUTIFUL ALLEGORY.

We take the following from the Springfield (Mass.) Republican:

In conversation a few days since with a lawyer who was an enthusiastic admirer of this great man, he related to us an instance in Mr. Crittenden's professional career illustrative of his singular power before a jury.

Mr. Crittenden was engaged in defending a man who had been indicted for a capital offence.—After an elaborate and powerful defence, he closed his effort by the following striking and beautiful allegory:

"When God, in his eternal counsel, conceived the thought of man's creation, he called to him the three ministers who wait constantly upon his throne—Justice, Truth, and Mercy—and thus addressed them: 'Shall we make man?' Then said Justice, 'Oh God! make him not, for he will trample upon thy laws.' Truth made answer also, 'Oh God! make him not, for he will pollute thy sanctuaries.' But Mercy, dropping upon her knees, and looking up through her tears, exclaimed, 'Oh God! make him. I will watch over him and surround him with my care through all the dark paths which he may have to tread.' Then God made man, and said to him, 'O man! thou art the child of Mercy; go and deal with thy brother.'"

The jury, when he finished, was drowned in tears, and against evidence and what have been their own convictions, brought in a speedy verdict of not guilty.

A WIFE IN TROUBLE.

"Pray, tell me, my dear, what is the cause of those tears?"
"Oh, such a disgrace!"
"What—what is it, my dear? don't keep me in suspense!"
"Why, I have opened one of your letters, supposing it addressed to myself. Certainly it looked more like Mrs. than Mr."
"Is that all? What harm can there be in a wife's opening her husband's letters?"
"No harm in the thing itself. But the contents! Such a disgrace!"
"What! has any one dared to write me a letter unfit to be read by my wife?"
"Oh, no. It is couched in the most chaste and gentlemanly language. But the contents! the contents!"

Here the wife buried her face in her handkerchief and commenced sobbing aloud, while her husband eagerly caught up the letter and commenced reading the epistle that had been the means of nearly breaking his wife's heart. It was a bill from the printer for two year's subscription!—Sandy Hill Herald.

INDIGO—Curious Fact.—The Indigo plant was a native of South Carolina. It grew spontaneously among its weeds and woods. More than one hundred years ago the planters there commenced its cultivation. In the year 1748, South Carolina exported to Great Britain 200,000 pounds, and the Parliament granted a bounty of 12 cents per pound to induce its greater cultivation. In 1787, when that ordinance was passed, Indigo was one of the staples of South Carolina, and we believe of Georgia also. Now, in 1849, not a single pound of indigo is raised in South Carolina, or, as far as we know, in all the South! A plant which is indigenous to that region, and which in its early cultivation was exceedingly profitable, has been driven from existence by the cheap labor of India. Great Britain now pays seven millions of dollars a year for Indigo raised in India.

MOTTO ON THE BRIDAL RING.—A young gentleman, of fine intellect and noble heart, was suddenly snatched by the hand of death from all the endearments of life. Surrounded by every thing that could make existence pleasant and happy—a wife that idolized him, children who loved him as they only can love, and friends devoted to him; the summons came, and he lay upon the bed of death. But a few short years ago she to whom he was wedded placed a bridal ring upon his finger, upon the inside of which he had a few words privately engraved. The husband would never permit the giver to read them, telling her the day would come when her wish should be gratified, and she should know the secret. Seven years glided away, and a day or two since, when conscious that he must soon leave his wife forever, he called her to his bed side, and with his dying accents told her that the hour had at last come when she should see the words upon the ring she had given him.—The young mother took it from his cold finger, and, though heart-stricken with grief, eagerly read the words—"I have loved thee on earth—I will meet thee in heaven."

TEMPTATION.—How beautiful, in the Lord's Prayer, is the invocation of "Lead us not into temptation." How much it expresses, and what a volume of thought it opens. "Lead us not into temptation." The will may be strong, but the heart is weak, and in an evil hour the tempted falls before the tempter. Temptation is a little rill which forms at first drop by drop—but follow its course, and it swells until it becomes a mountain torrent, which sweeps all before it. "Lead us not into temptation,"—flee from it as from a pestilence.—Avoid it—for honor, happiness, all, all will be drawn into its vortex, and become a wreck upon the shores of time. "Lead us not into temptation."

TARRER AND FEATHERED.—A man was found in rather too intimate terms with a married lady at Camden, N. J., on Sunday night, when the husband and friends, seized him, and having plentifully coated him with tar, then well feathered him, and turned him loose.

SEE'N ONE OF THEM.—In St. Louis, lately, a Mrs. Cannon was fined \$10 for whipping her husband, which she paid with a smiling look, saying, *sotto voce*: "Never mind the money, I wear the—, I do—I'm some when I'm at home, and won't I have it out of his bones? well, if I don't you can kill me."

The Conard steamer Canada, in her last passage to England, made 892 miles in three successive days—a greater speed, we believe, than was ever maintained for so long a period at one time by any of the line of steamers.

"Not Humble," or Judson, one of the Astor Opera riot convicts, has refused to take sentence since his commitment to prison, and the doctor has recommended him to kindly treatment. The New York Express says: "He wanted time to edit his 'Owen,' but this was refused as against the rules, and he was ordered to array his comely person in prison clothes, submit to discipline, and go to work in the quarry, like an honest convict. At first he refused, complained of being indisposed, (very likely,) &c., but after a while he concluded it would be better to obey orders, and did as he was commanded."

THE ELEPHANT.

When cousin Ichabod first saw him at the show, he exclaimed with mute astonishment, "Then that's the real Minstrel—the identical critter itself! Wouldn't ten on 'em make a team to draw steeple with!—Aint he a scrouger?" Ichabod went hum, and related what he had seen. "I seen," said he, "the genuine menager—the biggest jump of flesh that ever stirred. He had tew tails; one behind and t'other before. Philosophers call the fore one a proboscis. He put one of his tails in my pocket and hauled out all de gingerbread—every hooter. What d'ye think he done with it?—Why he stuck it in his own pocket, and begun to fumble for more."

POETRY.

HARVEST HYMN FOR 1849.
BY MARTIN FARQUAR TUTTLE.

Again, through every county
Of Britain's happy shores,
The great Creator's bounty
Unstinted plenty pours;
Again to him returning,
In thankfulness we raise,
Our hearts within us burning,
The sacrifice of praise.
O, great as is thy glory,
Thy goodness doth excel!
What harp can brim the story?
What tongue the tale can tell?
The boundless breadth of Nature
Is spread beneath thy throne,
And every living creature
Is fed by thee alone!

Rejoice! for overflowing,
Is each abundant field;
The Lord has blest the sowing,
The Lord has blest the yield;
The mower has mown double,
The reaper loudly reaps,
And from the shining stable
Her head the gleaser heaps.

Rejoice! for mercy bleases,
And judgment smites no more,
The God of Grace possesses
A nation's threshing floor.
The gains of honest labor
Are showered from above,
And neighbor looks on neighbor
In happiness and love.

O, men of all conditions,
The high or humbly born,
Away with lofty scorn!
Away with lofty scorn!
Mix kindly with each other,
For God has given to all
The common name of brother,
And gladness great and small.

And Erin! that starvest
So patient on the soil—
To thee, to thee, this harvest
Is come, the gift of God!
Cheer up, though woe oppress thee;
Be diligent and true,
And with thy Queen to bless thee,
Her King shall bless thee too!

The cultivation of the TEA PLANT, which was undertaken by Mr. Junius Smith, near Greenfield, (S. C.) in 1848, has so far proved highly successful. In the fall of 1848 about five hundred plants were received from China, via London, and in December they were planted in his garden. A considerable quantity of tea seed was planted at the same time. Notwithstanding the severe winter and spring, the plants, which were left to take care of themselves, unharmed, and are now in a flourishing condition. Several specimens of green and black plant are in bud. The Tea Plant buds one year, but does not fruit till the next. Next year Mr. Smith expects to pick tea, although his great object for some time to come will be to increase the quantity of his plants.

ARRIVAL OF FREDERICK BREMER.—The eminent and universally admired author, Miss Frederika Bremer, has at length arrived in this country. Her coming creates something of a sensation in literary circles. Already, says a New York letter of Thursday afternoon, she has been in the new world half an hour, she is overrun with visitors welcoming her to our shores.

GEN. SCOTT is now in New York, apparently in robust health, and entirely recovered from the indisposition under which he suffered so severely during the summer. The headquarters of the army will, in all probability, be in the city of New York during the approaching winter.

An experiment was recently made in England to test the practicability of advantageously cultivating maize in that land of wet cold summers.—The description of the plant, as given in the Times, is somewhat novel, and leads to the impression that the plant cultivated is broom corn.—It says: "The stems, which run up perfectly straight, are generally from four to five feet high, and are much thicker than the larger wheat straw. They throw out from the root upwards a succession of flag-like leaves, the stem terminating in a little tuft from which spring the ears of corn, somewhat irregularly clustered; and, in this instance, apparently not heavily laden."

MASSACHUSETTS WHIG STATE CONVENTION.
WORCHSTER, Oct. 8, 1849.

The Whig State Convention was held in this city to-day. The attendance was very large—some think it was larger than ever before. M. P. Wilder, Esq., was chosen President.

Geo. N. Briggs was nominated, by acclamation, for re-election to the office of Governor; and John Reed to that of Lieutenant Governor.

Addresses were delivered by Hon. John Davis and others. A good deal of enthusiasm prevailed.

RALEIGH TIMES.



Raleigh, N. C.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1849.

Our readers will bear with us, while our columns are taken up with the discussions into which we have been drawn. We are by no means pugnacious in our temper; but rather of a meek and quiet spirit. Nevertheless, we must maintain, to the best of our ability, those principles and measures which we believe to be right—that Union of the States which we have been taught to venerate—those grounds which we believe to be safe and tenable for the South—and the honor and interests of our native State, in all questions of domestic policy. In all this, we shall strive to keep our zeal within the limits of discretion; and treating our opponents as freemen and equals, entitled to every privilege we claim for ourselves, with a due regard to our limited space, we shall endeavor to storm their positions, and drive them from their errors.

Ex-Gov. Morehead left this City on Tuesday, attended by Maj. C. L. Hinton, the State Treasurer, on a trip to several of the Northern States, for the purpose of collecting such information as may be useful in the construction and management of the Lunatic Asylum. We learn that Dr. T. N. Cameron, who was one of the Committee appointed to make this tour, was unavoidably prevented from accompanying the other gentlemen.

INTERNAL IMPROVEMENT ASSOCIATION.—We learn that the next Meeting of the Association will be held on Monday evening—when an Address may be expected from J. M. LLOYD, Esq. The friends of Improvement are much encouraged by the results of their meetings, and by the cheering and favorable news from the West. If our friends in the East—in Johnston and Wayne, particularly—will but come up to the work with corresponding spirit, that bright day which has dawned for the Old North will soon shed its effulgence of gladness and prosperity upon us.

MESSRS. BARRINGER AND CALDWELL.—When we published, week before last, the correspondence between these gentlemen, we were of impression that the matters of controversy had been adjusted. But the discussion is still going on, Capt. Caldwell having published another communication in the Charlotte papers, to which Mr. Barringer has replied; and the end therefore, is not yet. We concluded, at first, that we would not pursue this discussion further in our columns. But as the whole correspondence has since appeared in the Standard, we shall lay it all before our readers in our next—giving both sides fair play.

The Editor of the Goldsboro' Telegraph informs us that the "Fool-killer" called, and spared him; kindly warning us, at the same time, of our danger. With our best thanks, &c. we take leave to rejoin, that, since the Editor of the Telegraph escaped, we are perfectly safe, said Editor having himself provided us a scape-goat, in the following article in his last paper:

"A certain Democrat remarked in our presence a few days ago that the Editor of the 'Hornet's Nest' had made a 'Fool of himself, and only another step would make him a Democrat.'"

THE SLAVERY DISCUSSION.

We republished in our last, the idea of the dissolution of the Union, as a safe, rightful and proper remedy, in case the Wilmot Proviso is passed by Congress and applied to the new Territories; and we indicated our hope that its passage would be precluded, by the action of the people of those Territories themselves, who are now engaged in forming State Constitutions, with a view to apply for admission into the Union as States. Their right to settle the question of Slavery, and every other question of municipal law, not incompatible with a Republican form of Government, is undoubted, and conceded on all hands. In prospect of such settlement, we would be well content to leave the discussion of this subject here, and relieve our readers from its further consideration.—"Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof."

But not so of some of our contemporaries. For personal or political ends, the elements must be kept in a ferment; the public ear must still be stunned with vociferous calls for action; the feeling of the South, in favor of their "peculiar institution"—a string delicate, but thrillingly responsive—must still be harped upon, that favor may be gained by some, and prejudice be created against other, presses of the State.

So be it. We stand with the Whig press—with the prominent, talented, true and tried Whig Editors of North Carolina. We stand with the Register, Observer, North State Whig, Newbernian, Recorder, Argus, Old North State, Commercial and Chronicle, Greensboro' Patriot, &c. &c. We are opposed by the "Hornet's Nest" and its correspondents, alone, so far as we have any knowledge, among the Whig press—and by such Democratic papers as the Standard, Democrat, Republican, &c. With the first company we are accustomed to act; we hope and trust always to act, harmoniously. It gives us no concern to differ with the last. The difference must be eternal; we would not reconcile it, if we could.

The apprehended passage of the Wilmot Proviso by Congress, forms the ground work of all the long-winded articles which are continually published in the State, upon the Slavery question. Our opinions on it are well known to our readers. While we have always opposed its passage, we are compelled to regard it as a question of no practical application to us at all—not immediately connected with Slavery in North Carolina—not calculated to interfere with our right of property—not tending to deprive us of our slaves, even by depriving them of their value; not rendering them insecure or untenable. Suppose it is passed—and what right of ours does it take away? The right of emigrating to the new Territories with our Slaves?

True—but, if we have the right here, why does it not exercise it? Simply because there is no slave very there—no laws to protect property in slaves—no laws to regulate slavery, or by which slavery can be reclaimed, if they run away—nothing to preserve the rights of the slaveholder, or to protect and secure his property. If we have the naked right, it is therefore one which would destroy itself by its exercise, having no protection. And regarding "non intervention," the ground assumed by the Democratic presses, as placing us precisely where the Wilmot Proviso will, and excluding us as effectually from the new Territories,—we see that they cannot, on that ground, insist that slavery shall go there, but they leave it where we do, with the people,—the immense difference between us is apparent only, and narrowed down to a single point. If the Wilmot Proviso becomes the law of the land, what will you do? "Resist!" say the Hornet's Nest, and his correspondents. "Nullify, confiscate, repudiate, non-intercourse," says Abraham Venable. "Agitate, whether or no and kick up a fuss generally," say the South Carolina Chivalry. "Determining the mode and measure of redress," says Mr. Calhoun. "Call a Convention in North Carolina," say the Standard, Democrat, and Lincoln Republican. "Dissolve the Union!" say the fanatics of every class at the South, "that is the rightful remedy!" A perfect Babel breaks loose at the question.

Now, among them, the law goes for nothing, and the Union is a mere wreck. They hold the passage of the restriction to be unconstitutional—this is a matter of opinion, upon which learned, patriotic and good men differ. We hold it to be unjust, oppressive, insulting, unwise, and inexpedient—fruitful of mischief, and productive of no good—and at the South we all agree upon this last. But suppose both are granted—and what is the remedy? The constitutionality of a law may be tested in the proper manner, before the tribunal appointed for such purpose—we all know how that may be done. But upon the opinion that it is unconstitutional, we are called on, in advance of its passage too, in the bare apprehension of it, TO ACT. We say no. And the floodgates of fanatical abuse are opened upon us, and we are denounced as unsound upon the Slavery question.

But "non-intervention," say the Democrats; "let the thing alone; it will settle itself." So it will—and against the South. Non-intervention will exclude us as effectually from the new Territories, as if the Wilmot Proviso were already in operation there. There has been non-intervention, ever since the peace. And does Slavery go to New Mexico and California? Do any of our citizens wish to go there and carry their slaves? No—they demand the quiet enjoyment of that species of property here and in the South, throughout all which Slavery exists, and where there are laws to regulate it—that is a matter of vital importance to them and includes rights which they can exercise—the other is a mere abstract right, which they cannot now exercise, Proviso or no Proviso, and which can never materially affect their liberty or their property. For the first, we are ready to contend while life remains—for the last, we will never consent that the Union shall be perilled.

But the Wilmot Proviso, however much we are opposed to it, may be forced upon us, by the power of the majority—and it is regarded as an entering wedge to further aggressions upon the rights of the people of the South—and the abolition of Slavery in the District of Columbia may follow. Here, then, we fix our limit. The Proviso has passed already, several times, and no remedy has yet been found for it—even by those who are so clamorous now. Slavery in the District stands upon entirely different grounds. We deny the right of Congress to touch it—no power has been conferred upon the General Government for such purpose—if it usurp the power, then let the South stand up for her dearest rights by all means—and we shall be the first to propose the most prompt and vigorous action in the premises, and go as far as the furthest in acting it out. Here would be a reality, not an abstraction—here would be a wrong; a grievance, oppressive and unbearable—here would be a usurpation, high-handed, tyrannical, cruel—such as no people should submit to, who truly prize liberty, and scorn to be slaves, as they would be if they submitted to so disgraceful a spoliation of primal and vested rights.

We will not further pursue this subject. It is a perplexing one, which touches so closely upon our interest as Southern men, that it is difficult calmly and dispassionately to discuss it. We would not do so, but that we find it forced upon us by the tamperings of restless and discontented politicians, who may lead the public mind astray, and tend to disturb the peace of the country. We choose to leave no mistake as to our views, and therefore speak them out plainly, as is our wont.

THE FIRST FROST.

It is agreed, from all we can learn, that there was a slight Frost on Tuesday morning last—the first of the season. The mornings and evenings have been quite chilly, ever since. Though no killing frost has occurred as yet, while it may be expected daily, we take occasion to publish the following Table, kindly handed to us by a friend. It may be relied upon as faithfully correct:

A TABLE	
Which shows the first Killing Frost that occurred in each year from 1834 to 1849, as observed by a Tobacco Planter at his residence in the county of Franklin:	
1834/October 20	Killing frost May 16 this year.
5 "	" "
6 "	" "
7 "	" "
8 "	" "
9 "	" "
1840 "	" "
1 "	" "
2 "	" "
3 "	" "
4 "	" "
5 "	" "
6 "	" "
7 "	" "
8 "	" "
9 "	" "

The Wilmington Journal says:—We notice that a paragraph is going the rounds of the papers to the effect that Mr. Calhoun contemplates resigning his seat in the United States Senate; but as we have seen no mention of the matter in the South Carolina papers, we hope there is no foundation for the report.