

THE RALEIGH TIMES.

R. I. WYNNE, Publisher.

C. C. RABOTEAU, Editor.

"GIVE ME THE LIBERTY TO KNOW, TO UTTER, AND TO ARGUE FREELY, ACCORDING TO CONSCIENCE, ABOVE ALL OTHER LIBERTIES."—MILTON.

NEW SERIES.

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RALEIGH, FRIDAY, MAY 14, 1852. *M. Dallas Haywood*

TERMS.

The Times is issued every Thursday, and mailed to subscribers at Two Dollars per annum, in advance; Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if not paid in six months; and Three Dollars if payment be delayed to the end of the subscription year.

Letters to the Editor must be post paid. Money for the Office may be sent by mail at our risk, in payment for subscriptions, advertisements, jobs, &c. A reasonable deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year.

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Office on FAYETTEVILLE ST., ONE DOOR BELOW POST OFFICE.

WHIG STATE CONVENTION.

The proceedings of this body, which will be found in to-day's paper, we feel sure will be hailed with the greatest satisfaction by the Whigs throughout the State.

The resolutions in regard to national politics, are short, explicit, and to the point. They place the Whig party of North Carolina exactly where we are pleased to see them stand—having a decided preference for Fillmore and Graham, yet expressing a willingness cordially to support the nominees of the Whig National Convention.

"If they are unequivocally in favor of sustaining the Compromise measures"—declaring against the doctrine of Intervention and for a strict adherence to the foreign policy of Washington—disapproving of the wholesale disposition of the Public Lands for the benefit of the new States and insisting upon the right of North Carolina to an equal and just participation in the same—and lastly, declaring an immovable attachment to the Constitution and the Union, and expressing a "determination to resist every attempt to alienate one portion of our country from the rest, and to enfeeble the sacred ties which link together its various parts."

The resolution relating to amendments of the Constitution, is just the thing. It enunciates a principle upon which, we believe, the Whigs of all sections can unite. The constitution is left by it in the hands of the people; and, unlike our opponents, Whigs are not required to take quick prescriptions for constitutional amendments, or be compelled to abandon their political principles.

The nomination of John Kerr, esq., the able and eloquent defender of Whig principles, is equally gratifying. With a zeal which, in a contest for principle, knows no abating; with an energy which brings him early to the conflict, and urges him on to an honorable close; with a well stored mind, and a strength of intellect which enables him to bring the rich store into effective use; and with a fervor of patriotism which enables him to infuse into his hearers a portion of his own enthusiasm;—Mr. Kerr cannot fail to rally at least the Whig party of North Carolina, if he does not secure the support of many who are numbered among the Democracy. We therefore place his name at our mast head, with a well assured hope, that with such a leader and such a cause the Whigs will achieve a noble triumph in August next.

Hills Recorder.

THE CONVENTION.

The Raleigh papers, received by Saturday night's mail, brought the full and official report of the proceedings of the late Whig Convention. An abstract of what was done, is all we can find room for in this number, but the full proceedings shall appear next week. From the Raleigh and Wilmington and Goldsboro Whig papers, the Editors of several of which were present, as well as from private sources, we learn that the predictions of our democratic friends, that jarring and disagreement would be the order of the day in the Convention, were sadly at fault. From all accounts there never has assembled a similar body in the State, which was characterized by more complete harmony, unanimity, good feeling and determination to sacrifice every thing but principle, to the cause.

We cannot now speak as fully as we hope to find time and space hereafter as to the result of the deliberations of the Convention. We can merely say at present, that upon national questions no grounds could have been taken more worthy of the chosen exponents of the opinions of the Whig party of the State, and none so likely to secure unanimity of action throughout the whole State.

The grounds taken upon State issues, although as our readers are aware, they fall short of our ideas of what would have been the most effective platform for sweeping Locofocoism as with a besom of destruction throughout the length and breadth of the State, and placing the Whig party firmly and for an indefinite length of time in the ascendancy, they are yet such as it appears to us, no good Whig or true republican can object to. Like the platform we suggested, they leave the decision of these issues to the people where they belong. The saving clause that if a convention is to be called, it ought to be called on the federal basis, was intended doubtless, and ought to be effective for allaying any fears in the Eastern Counties, that a convention may alter the basis of representation. We ground our advocacy of a convention on the firm conviction that a convention called upon the federal basis, cannot even if the attempt should be made establish the white basis.

As to the nomination, we learn that there was but one opinion and one voice in the Convention upon whom it should fall,—

Below will be found a just tribute to the abilities and worth of John Kerr, the nominee, and an allusion to his long and well-tried devotion to the interests of the Whig party.

Considering the unanimity that characterized the action of the Convention, and the remarkable disposition, that from the first prevailed and was predominant throughout, and the spirit that animated the entire body, we have now strong confidence in the conviction that Mr. Kerr will carry the State, even without such a platform as we advocated, and that the fifth of August next, will witness the signal defeat both in the General and legislative election, of that party, which the division and apathy of the Whigs have suffered to gain a temporary ascendancy in State.

If our own efforts have contributed in any degree to promote the spirit of Compromise and harmony that prevailed in the Convention, and which we hail as a harbinger of success, we shall feel amply rewarded for having discharged our duty to the glorious Whigs of the Old North State.

Neubernian.

MORE TESTIMONY.

We have charged the Locofocoery of North Carolina with hostility to the Union and with a disposition to continue agitation on the subjects embraced in the Compromise measure of the last Congress. That charge has been over and over again denied. But facts speak more plainly than words.

In a recent vote of the House of Representatives on the following resolution, presented by Mr. Hillyer, of Georgia:

Resolved, That the series of acts passed during the first session of the 31st Congress, known as the compromise are regarded as a final adjustment and a permanent settlement of the questions therein embraced, and should be regarded, maintained, and executed, as such.

Messrs. Ashe, Daniel, and Venable, Locofoco members of Congress from this State, are recorded in the negative, along with Durkee, Preston, King, and Rantoul.

Let the people remember this. Let them remember that Messrs. Ashe, Daniel and Venable, do not regard the series of acts passed during the first session of the 31st Congress as a settlement of the questions therein embraced; but that they are for further agitation; that they desire still longer to blow the coals of strife, and tug at the bands which bind the Union together.—In its issue of the 17th of January the Standard avowed its purpose no longer to sustain any man who would not therefore regard the Compromise in principle and substance, as a final settlement of the Slavery question. Mr. Daniel is the Standard's immediate representative; and now we have brought it up to the ring, let us see how it will dance. It never fails to step out of its Balivick to straighten up General Dockery or Edward Stanly.—Now it has work to do nigher its own door sill. Let us see it uncorking the vials of its righteous wrath, and pouring out of them upon the head of Mr. Daniel. Let us behold the Jupiter Tonans of the Locofoco Press baring his red right arm and hurling his forked bolts about the heads of Messrs. Ashe, Daniel and Venable—while the smaller fry follow with a shower of these pebbles which, like Kenneth of the Mist, they never fail to have in their plaid nooks, to fling at more honest men than themselves. It will be refreshing to human nature to know that the Standard has, in the course of a long and not overly well-spent life, redoubled on single pledge, and turned its batteries against the enemies of peace and Union.—And will the Standard and its satellites do this? Yea, verily—when the sky falls, and when honest comes to be regarded as a virtue in Locofoco politics.—N. C. Argus.

We would suggest to the Whigs of the Fifth Congressional District, the propriety of holding a Convention at this place, some time during the present month, to appoint delegates to the Whig National Convention, which is to meet in Baltimore on Wednesday the 16th of June next.—Tuesday of Orange County Court, the 25th inst., has been recommended as a suitable time for its assemblage, when delegates will be in attendance here from Alamance and Orange. This, of course, is only a suggestion; and if the other counties do not find it convenient to adopt the arrangement, their wishes if made known, will be promptly responded to. Action in the premises should be taken soon, that there may be concert.—Hillsboro Recorder

LETTER FROM THE REV. DR. KING.—The New York papers contain a letter from the Rev. Dr. King, the American who was recently imprisoned in Greece for preaching against the doctrines of the Greek Church. The letter is dated in the prison of Athens, March 9th. He states that he had been treated kindly by the police, and that his friends were permitted to visit him daily; but of the prison he says:

"Besides myself there are one hundred and twenty-five persons. A few days since there were one hundred and eighty. These occupy eleven small rooms, eight of which are about ten or eleven feet square, in each of which are from eight to twelve persons. The other three rooms are perhaps two or three times as large, and in each are confined twenty five persons. From those facts you can judge of the accommodations enjoyed here. Most of them have no beds on which to sleep, and some not very warmly clad. It is enough to make one's heart ache to see them."

MR. CLAY.

One of the Editors of the New York Express gives some account of a visit to Mr. Clay in his sick chamber; from which we extract the conclusion:—

"Mr. Clay, though he thinks much of all foreign and domestic questions, so far as they are connected with the glory of his country, and sometimes no doubt of late has had a burning spirit to return to the forum, is enabled to read but little, or to have but little read to him of the occurrences of the day. But next to those eternal truths which foreshadow to him the future world, and which like the links of a connecting chain bind the things which are of this world to those which are to come after it, he thinks most of that country which in one form or another he has served more than half of a century of time.—Were he in the Senate to-day he would vote for protection to America labor, for the construction of works of Internal Improvement on the sea board and along the inland waters of the country,—for an equitable distribution of the proceeds arising from the sales of the Public Domain, so that the old States as well as the new should share in the benefits arising from the common property of the Nation,—and especially against that innovation upon the policy of Washington and all the fathers and chiefs of the Republic for all time, that it is not lawful for one Nation, under any pretence short of its own safety, to interfere in the concerns of another country, especially when that other country is a nation upon the confines of Europe. May these principles of National justice and patriotism long survive the life of Henry Clay.

"I met Mr. Clay in his room with only two New York friends and with a melancholy pleasure. It was a sad sight to behold the ravages of time and of disease upon his tall and graceful person. It was melancholy to realize that his learning, wisdom, experience, and all would soon be buried with him in the cold earth. It was painful to feel that his melody of voice would soon be changed to the whispers of death and finally die away in the plaintive breezes of his departing spirit. But it was a privilege to hear what must be among the last words of such a man,—to see his unflinching hope as the embers of life spark by spark are burning out. It is not for Mr. Clay, but for his country, that I segretted for a moment in his presence that he had not reached the meridian of place, as well as glory in his country's history.—But reflection teaches me, that it is not always compatible with genius, greatness, truth, honesty and service to secure public place. Genius and greatness often beget jealousies,—the truth plainly spoken, even though spoken in love gives offence, honesty is misjudged, or out of fashion, and public services are often forgotten as soon as they are performed. As Greece banished Aristides and Rome exiled Marcellus, so the countrymen of Henry Clay have at times preferred the least to the greatest of their benefactors. But posterity will appreciate him and defend him. He has even now survived his calumniators and all calumny, and we feel already that a—

"Glory without end
Scatters the clouds away; and on his name
The tears and praises of all time."

DEMOCRACY.

There is as much variance and contrariety of sentiment existing in the Democratic party in regard to measures, as there are respecting the merits of candidates.—The party is inharmonious, and as divided upon measures as it is upon men; and from contrasting the avowed opinions of leaders living at different periods of our government, or in different sections of the country, it would be difficult to ascertain the real distinctive doctrines which constitute the creed, or, as the vernacular has it the "platform" of the party. Modern Democracy is made up of very different elements from pure and unadulterated Jacksonian Democracy, and what is Democracy in Michigan or New Jersey, is Federalism in Virginia and Louisiana—taking its hue and features from its particular locality.

A few years ago, opposition to banks, to the appropriation of the public money, and to a protective tariff were the cardinal and distinguishing marks of a staunch Jackson Democrat. But times are changed, and old fogeyism is becoming generally repudiated. Now we see banks multiplying, fostered and encouraged in the strongest Democratic States; millions of the public property voted away by a Democratic Congress to works of internal improvement; and a protective tariff openly advocated by Democrats whose loyalty to party is unquestionable.

The present Congress, in the prodigal expenditure of the public property for the construction of railroads, has gone ahead of every other since the formation of the government. Every State that has applied for aid, either has already received, or certainly will receive, in order, ample donations of public lands to enable them to build their railroads. Whatever may be said in favor of the propriety and expediency of thus disposing of the public domain to facilitate the great works of progress which characterize the present age, it cannot be denied, that it is in direct opposition to the avowed and universally received principles of Democracy. So grossly has this orthodox and time-honored democratic doctrine been violated and abused that the Virginia Democracy, who are the constituted regulators and fuglemen of the

party, always on the alert to detect any backslidings or defections from the straight line chalked out by the memorable resolutions of '38 and '39, have deemed it necessary to rebuke their weak brethren by formally reaffirming their principles, the prominent one of which they declare to be that Congress has no power to appropriate, directly or indirectly, the proceeds of the sales of the public lands, or to grant, directly or indirectly, the public lands to the purposes of internal improvement. The denial of any such extraordinary power by the National Legislature has always been an axiomatic Democratic doctrine, constituting in fact the very essence of pure and simple Democracy; and yet we find the present Democratic Congress giving away with an open hand millions of acres of the public lands, to any or all of the States wherein they lie, for the mere asking.

A slight idea of the extent of these demands on Congress for the creation and support of railroads, and of the magnitude of the fabrics of which they are laying the foundation, may be obtained from the following facts, which we obtain from the record. Besides the donation to the Illinois Central Railroad of two millions of acres of land, estimated to be worth twenty-one million four hundred thousand dollars, there are now before Congress eighty railroad projects presented at the last session, involving grants of incalculable millions. To this list are to be added the projects already to be presented the present session, numbering thirty-one. These thirty-one railroads measure upward of eight thousand three hundred miles in extent. If they could all receive alternate sections of land six miles in depth on either side of the track of each road, the aggregate number of acres would be upward of thirty millions. Assuming this land to be quadrupled in value by the roads in question, which is a moderate estimate, the worth of them would be one hundred and fifty millions of dollars.

It was doubtless in consequence of this flagrant abuse and perversion of a cardinal principle, that the Democratic State Convention of Virginia deemed it advisable to pass the resolution we have alluded to. It was intended as a gentle chiding of the wayward progress, by the reverend and never changing "old fogies" of the Jeffersonian school.

Correspondence of the N. Y. Express.

WASHINGTON MAY 1.

The last levee of the season was given at the Presidential Mansion last evening. The crowd in attendance was immense, though not much more so, I am told, than upon other occasions. The rooms were elegantly lighted, and the company appeared in every variety of costume from high to humble life. The Heads of Departments and their ladies were generally in attendance. Distinguished Senators and officers were also there, among whom was General Scott and Senator Houston of Texas, the last of whom has just returned after about three months absence.—The lady of General Scott was also present. Many of the Diplomatic corps were also there. The most observed party was an Indian Delegation, powerful in form and striking in appearance, who occupied a conspicuous place in the East Room.

The President and family performed the honors of the evening with grace and elegance, and it is the general remark here, that the attentions of the White House have never been bestowed with more courtesy and hospitality than they are now.—Mr. Fillmore is a hard workman, an early riser, and devotes himself heartily and entirely to the onerous duties of his office, but he bears all with a philosophy and equitable temper, which greatly lightens his labor. Of the strangers who see him nearly all when leaving him desire to prolong the services of one so admirably suited to be the Chief Magistrate of the country. The strong conviction of Northern men and Southern alike is that he is a safe and just public officer, and in all things a man not to be swayed an inch from public duty by caprice, passion, sectional excitement or even popular revolution. He looks solely to the Constitution which he has sworn to support, and to the laws which he has sworn to execute, and for the rest seeks to do his duty justly towards all parts of the country and all classes of people.

And yet it would be idle to disguise the fact that Mr. Fillmore has enemies and very bitter ones, among extreme partisans and selfish politicians. The partisans hate him for his principles, and such complain, as I heard of one to-day, because Mr. Fillmore executes even the forms of politeness towards his opponents. The others delight in abusing and backbiting a man who will not be the President of a faction and who is too honest to abandon public duty to secure their honor and advantage.

MAY DAY has come here with the singing of birds the perfume of flowers, the blossoming of trees, the opening of the lilacs, a blue sky, and a genial sun and a delightful atmosphere. The evening bells, too, with music in the public grounds and this will continue through the spring and summer. Y. N. Express.

AB Apt Simille.

A Roman Catholic priest, some time since, in Germany, on entering the pulpit, took a walnut into it. He told his hearers that the shell was tasteless and valueless—that was Calvin's church. The skin was nutritious, disagreeable and worthless—that was the Lutheran church. He then said he would show them the Holy Apostolic church. He cracked the nut and found it rotten.

CASS AND DOUGLAS.

We have often called public attention to the fact that these two worthy and respectable "fogies" dodged the vote on the Fugitive slave law. We have also shown the dodging upon the subject since, between Douglas and his friends. A Virginia paper puts a few questions and suggestions on this subject which it is well enough to keep before the people:

"When the question was asked in Congress why Senator Douglas did not vote for that provision of the Compromise—the Fugitive Slave Law—Mr. Richardson, of Illinois, one of Douglas's peculiar friends, answered, by saying, that he was prevented from being present in the United States Senate through sickness. Two weeks afterwards Mr. Douglas himself declared that he was in New York at the time the vote was taken. If in New York, did Senator Douglas go there to avoid the vote? Which version is correct—or who can harmonize the conflicting statements? Did Senator Douglas dodge the responsibility until he saw how 'the cat jumped'—whether it would be a politic move to sustain or oppose the Compromise Measures.

"But this is not all. Let the Democratic Press tell us why Senator Cass did not vote for the Fugitive Slave Law.—Mr. Cass was neither in New York nor prevented by sickness. Mr. Cass was there, on the floor of the United States Senate, when the vote was taken, but he never even so much as said a word, when the Clerk called 'Lewis Cass.' The 'noise and confusion' was not so great that his voice could not have been heard, but yet he failed to vote for this bill.

"Here then, gentlemen, are two of your prominent candidates, both of whom had an opportunity to vote for this peculiar measure, yet the one held his peace and the other absented himself! Either of these gentlemen you will support for the Presidency, and yet neither of them exerted themselves for the Compromise, whilst the man you decry the loudest, General Scott, was their warm advocate then, and has never, to this day, made a recantation. If he has, produce it."

COL. WHEELER'S SPEECH.

We rather "guess" from the flowing description furnished the Carolina Republic, (and which we cheerfully copy to increase the currency of the event,) that Col. Wheeler made a rousing speech at Davidson College the other day. In short a speech "as is a speech." Listen.

DAVIDSON COLLEGE.

At the specified hour the members of the society, with a respectable number of the citizens of the village, convened in the Eumenean Hall. The meeting was opened with prayer, after which the orator was introduced to the audience. He arose with a dignity and composure that elicited attention from the most giddy.

The first strains of his eloquence were indulged, in portraying the advantages of History; impressing on the youthful mind the necessity of holding converse with the "reverend chronicler of time;" and enforcing the obligation to secure from the grasp of oblivion the names of those whose characters should ever shine on the panorama by his eulogy on Washington, who has been appropriately styled,

"The Cincinnati of the West,
Whom every dared not hate."

He then proceeded to his subject, selected for the occasion—"The lives of the early Governors of North Carolina," which he treated with such eloquence and perspicuity, that the mind had but to throw open its portals, enjoy the "feast of reason," and soar on the pinions of imagination to visit the monuments of ancestral worth, that have stood,

"Unhurt amidst the war of elements,
The wreck of matter, and the crush of worlds."

In concluding, he struck the chord of sympathy, with peals of such glowing eloquence, that each heart expanded with delight, in hearing the immortal tribute paid to the memories of those whose names,

"Shall resist the empire of decay,
When time is o'er, and worlds have passed away."

For cold in the dust the perished heart may lie,
But that which warmed it once can never die."

We say, in fine, that the whole tenor of Col. Wheeler's speech displayed a profundity of thought and an intimacy with the records of time of which few can boast, and these combined with his earnest and animated manner of delivery, unstamped an impression not easily effaced.

There ye carping critics, "where be your gibes now?" Observe, he comes at the specified hour, neither too late nor too soon, but just in time, and rises dignified and composed. "The first strains of his eloquence," was it a strain, portrays history—his favorite study.—our matrimonial guilt and then away he goes "on the pinions of the imagination" to such a height that it were dangerous to follow.

And therefore we shan't attempt it.
W. Herald.

The odorous matter of flowers is inflammable and arises from an essential oil. When growing in the dark, their odor is diminished, but restored in light, and it is strongest in sunny climates.

THE ELIXIR OF LIFE.

In all ages and countries the search for an Elixir of Life has consumed the time of philosophers and impoverished their wealthiest patrons. And yet few persons, even if they could, would choose to live forever on earth. Our happiness here is so involved with that of others, that he who survives his family and friends has little left for which to live. Could a man's existence be protracted to five hundred years, he would spend at least the last four hundred years alone in the world, with no companionship to wife or children to alleviate care or sweeten pleasure. The legend of the "Wandering Jew" is regarded among all nations as typifying the most awful penalty which it is possible to suffer in this world. The desire for an elixir of life is a weak feeling, opposed to all experience and to all correct reasoning. It springs from that instinctive love of existence which belongs to the mere animal nature, and is not sanctioned in this its excess, by either the soul or the intellect. To live for centuries, yet grow old at three score and ten, would be a purgatory on earth. To survive all our friends, even if we preserved our youth, would be like living several lives, and enduring all their griefs, when the sorrows of one life are enough generally to bear down the stoutest heart.

The happiest lot, perhaps is to fill the usual term of life, and die a green old age before we are left entirely alone. Few, however, do this. But the fault is theirs, if all would live according to the laws of their being, human life would nearly always extend to seventy. But we scourge ourselves to death with our passions, or wear our existence out with anxieties about wealth or consume our physical powers in the fire of intemperate living; and then, when death draws nigh, we reproach heaven with not giving us protracted days. There are some cases, it is true, in which a weakly constitution is inherited from parents; with this exception, we all have, as it were, a long or a short life at our disposal. A cheerful mind, methodical habits, and steady occupation, are nearly certain to produce long life. But dissipation, excessive ambition; a passionate temper, and all other causes which wear out the human machine, inevitably shorten existence.

The true elixir of life is not to be sought in medicine, therefore, but in the proper ordering of our days. There is not an hour, in our whole career, when we may not do something either to lengthen or shorten our lives. Yet how rarely do we reflect on this! How little, when engaged in the pursuit of pleasure, do we regard this great truth. How frequently, when seeking fortune, do we openly violate it! To live long we must avoid excesses, whether of body or mind, do our duty to our fellows, and take air and exercise; and thus, with a mind at ease and a regular mode of life, we may boast of having found the true elixir.

CASS AND STOCKTON.

The Macon (Ga.) Telegraph, a leading Democratic paper, draws the portraits of Messrs. Cass and Stockton in the following pleasant and complimentary style:

Gen. Cass is *par excellence*, the Old Fogey of the American Senate. After him, but immeasurably behind him, comes Com. Stockton, having, though in inferior development, many of those qualities which have gained for the Michigan Senator the title of "His most unapproachable Foginess." Like Gen. Cass, Com. Stockton is unimpeachably "respectable," and venerably stupid—garrulous beyond precedent, and gouty without doubt. Indebted for his position solely to his wealth, pampered by a long course of flattery and good dinners, a great man in a small neighborhood, he has all the elements of prosiness, dignity and dullness, "so mixed in him, that nature may stand up and say to the world, this is a Fogey."

A Washington depth of the 20th says: It is understood Mr. Mangum and the other Whig members who agree with him intend to come out with an address in reply. It is claimed that the address issued to-day does great injustice to the position assumed by Mr. Mangum and his friends. In the first place, that at the former meeting it was moved by Mr. Cabell of Florida, one of the seceders, that the rules of the Senate should govern the meeting; that this resolution of course remained in force at the adjournment of the meeting; that Mr. Stanly of N. C. moved as the first business of the adjourned meeting, the fixing the time and place, and that according to the rules adopted, both Messrs. Marshall and Gentry's substitutes and amendments were ruled out of order as not being germane to the original resolution; that Mr. Mangum distinctly stated in the meeting, his approbation of Mr. Gentry's resolution, if introduced at the proper time; that Messrs. Stanly, Cullum, Cooper, Taylor, Ewing, and others expressed their willingness to take up the resolution immediately after fixing the time and place for holding the Convention, and vote for it.

This will be the substance of the reply, arguing the question of order, and at the same time expressing a full agreement in the compromise resolutions, as a distinct and substantive proposition.

It is confidently stated that a letter will shortly be published from General Scott, avowing, in the most distinct manner, his entire approval of all the Compromise measures, including the fugitive slave law.

AMERICA FOREVER.

America! what charms cluster about that name—America! exclaims the poet—
"I love thy rocks and hills;
Thy woods and templed hills,
My soul with rapture fills—
Let freedom ring!"

With the name of America is associated all that is pure, inviting, benevolent and accessible; along her shores of life and commercial activity, a thousand ports extend their arm of welcome to the homeless stranger, and offer him a refuge in her extensive western plains. In what does not America compare with other nations? In what consists England's fancied superiority?—Does she pride herself upon her ancient castles, her works of costly grandeur, the antiquity of her architectural ruins?—America points to her roaring Niagara, her Natural Bridge, her Mammoth Cave, still more antiquated, and the work of a Divine Architect. Does the Eastern world boast of her magnificent gardens, Swiss scenery, and Italian sunset? Columbia points to the matchless beauty of her autumnal forests, the rich vermilion tinter and delicate white leaved shrubbery of the South, the glorious landscape about the Sierra Madre; or nearer home, her extensive western pleasure grounds, the broad prairies, where the stag and wild horse are free. Our rivers for size and length, cast the Old World entirely in the shade—Where are those which can compare with our great "Father of Waters"—the long and rapid Mississippi—our broad and kindly Amazon, our majestic Hudson, with its scenery and grandeur—old mild, sweet, blue Connecticut, as it meanders through the variegated meadows, at the foot of rural, classic Holyoke. Shall we speak of Lakes?—Lake Superior sways her queenly sceptre over the world unrivalled. Our mountains, if not in height, a thousand times excel them in length. Our rock-cliffs, our long chained Andes, stand out in proud pre-eminence, and exult at least in strength of union.

Would the Old World boast of her "first magnitude of stars," in the literary galaxy? We envy not laurels which are fading before the wretched contrast of ignorance, and which wither before the blighting, sickening breath of neglected Erin, vicious France, and degenerated Austria and Russia.

On the contrary our happy land teems with the rich harvest of advancing intellect. America's very soil seems to be the birthplace of mind and enterprise; even the native Indian bears in his dark eye the fire of enthusiasm, and on his brow the stamp of determined purpose. Shall England boast of royal palaces and kindly purple? We may tell of the more elegant simplicity of the "White House," draped with the fadeless fabric of Freedom, illuminated with the flash of wit, and adorned with the gems of sterling intellect.

God has blessed America, and every hill and valley resounds with joyful praise.—The far spread land echoes with songs of forest freedom; the free waving of her great trees, the wild roar of her mighty waters, her murmuring rivulets, traversing plentiful fields of golden grain, (proclaiming in tones of richest music—AMERICA FOREVER!

GRAND MASTER'S OFFICE OF THE GRAND LODGE OF NORTH CAROLINA.

NEUBERNE, APRIL 19, 1852.

To the Masonic Fraternity in North Carolina.

At the last communication of the most Worshipful Grand Lodge, it was Resolved, that each Mason in the State, both resident and active, be and he is hereby most earnestly requested, by the Grand Lodge of North Carolina, to transmit as soon as possible, to Brother A. T. Jenkins, of Newberne, C. W. D. Hutchings, of Raleigh, William Swain, of Greensborough, or E. Myers, of Salisbury, as may be most convenient, the sum of \$5, more or less, for the speedy erection of St. John's College, the receipt whereof will be weekly announced in the papers published in the aforementioned places.

Brothers, with confidence of success, I appeal to your liberality in behalf of this enterprise, the importance of which has been fully established by the Grand Lodge and the general concurrence of the brethren throughout the State. While enough has already been done to encourage the hope of success, and evince its entire practicability, much yet remains to be done to render this success certain, and even to prosecute unremittingly the measures already commenced. And yet it is confidently believed that the aid which you are able to render will be amply sufficient to accomplish all this, and that speedily. Upon your action then as Masons depends the success of an enterprise which promises the richest benefits to the cause of Masonry and of humanity in general. Some of our Lodges have contributed promptly and nobly to this work, and we only ask your careful consideration of the subject, convinced as we are that nothing more is needed to secure your cordial co-operation in a favorable and early response to this appeal. Remember that in this in every other social movement, *harmony is its strength and support.*

I am Fraternal and Respectfully yours
A. T. JERKINS,
Grand Master.

A brave man thinks no one his superior who does him an injury; for he has it then in his power to make himself superior to the other by forgiving.—Pope.