

# 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.

RALEIGH, FRIDAY, AUGUST 13, 1852.

VOL. V. NO. 31.

## 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.

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Not exceeding fifteen lines, will be published one time for One Dollar, and Twenty-five Cents for each subsequent insertion. Court orders and Judicial Advertisements will be charged 25 per cent. higher. A reasonable deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year.

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OFFICE: FAYETTEVILLE ST., ONE DOOR BELOW POST OFFICE.

## BATTLE OF LUNDY'S LANE.

To-morrow, the 25th of July, will be the anniversary of the battle of Lundy's Lane, the bloodiest fight of the war of 1812-15. The occasion will be celebrated next week in this city, at Niagara, and in many parts of the country, and it is an occasion worthy the remembrance of all those who appreciate National Independence, and personal Liberty. The principal hero of that great battle, he who was doubly wounded there, and who fell exhausted at the close of the great struggle, survives and has been honored by the representatives of one of the leading parties, with a nomination for the highest civil office in the gift of the people. It was deemed a reward for services rendered the country, not only during the war with Great Britain, but through the long and comparatively peaceful interval from 1814 to 1847 and finally in the Mexican war, where, however, no fiercer battle was fought than that at Lundy's Lane.

It will be thirty-eight years ago to-morrow, since General Scott started at the head of a brigade of about thirteen hundred men, on an expedition in pursuit of Maj. General Riall, who was reported to be at Lewistown with a body of British troops. He had marched but two miles, when he came in contact with a body numbering eighteen hundred of the enemy. This was on the afternoon of the 25th of July, and the British were favorably posted on a ridge, in order for battle. The preliminary incidents of that fierce struggle have all the interest of romance. The British were first discovered at a white house on the road. It was filled, and the court-yard crowded with British officers, their horses held by orderlies and servants in attendance. The British bugles sounded to saddle, and in a few moments they were mounted and disappeared through the woods at full gallop, twenty bugles ringing the alarm from different parts of the forest. All vanished, save a veteran officer, who reined up just out of musket shot, and took a leisurely survey of the Americans. Having apparently satisfied himself of the force, says an officer, he raised the plumed hat from his head, and bowing gracefully to our cortege, put spurs to his horse and disappeared with the rest. The great body of the enemy were about a mile off.

General Scott discovered there was work to do, and forthwith prepared himself for action. Turning to one of his Aids, he said: "Be kind enough, sir, to return to Maj. General Brown; inform him that I have fallen in with the enemy's advance, posted in force at Lundy's Lane, and that in one half hour, I shall have joined battle." "Order up Ripley with the second brigade, direct Porter to get his volunteers immediately under arms," was the brief reply of the Maj. General to the message; and the aids were instantly in their saddles conveying orders. The battle was begun as soon as Scott could march to meet the enemy. The force was so unequal that General Scott would have been justified, had he retired. Upon the verge of that sloping hill, and through the graveyard, now so peaceful and pleasant to look upon, was drawn up the British line under General Riall, in force three times greater than the American brigade, his right covered by a powerful battery of nine pieces of artillery, two of them brass twenty-fours.

We shall let an actor in the battle describe the scene which followed, and of which the writer says in the outset that "a thousand battles have been fought with far superior forces, but in damnable courage and heroic steadiness, none of them surpassed that of Lundy's Lane, wherein Winfield Scott freshly endeared himself to his countrymen, and received wounds whereof he will carry the scars to his grave." We quote from "A Gallipat among American Scenery," by Aug. B. Siliman," (published by Appleton & Co., in 1843)—

"The Eleventh and Twenty-second regiments first leaving the wood, deployed upon the open ground with the coolness and regularity of a review, and were soon engaged furiously in action; the fire from the enemy's line and from the batteries, which completely commanded the position, opening upon them with tremendous effect. Toward, having hurried up with his guns on the left, in vain endeavored to attain sufficient elevation to return the fire of the battery. The destruction on our side was very great. The two regiments fought with consummate bravery. Severely cut up, their ammunition exhausted, and their officers, nearly all of them killed or wounded, they were withdrawn from action; the few officers remaining unhurt throwing themselves into the Ninth, which now came into action, led by the gallant Colonel Leavenworth.

The brunt of the battle now came upon them, and they alone sustained it for some

time, fighting with unflinching bravery, until their numbers were reduced to one-half by the fire of the enemy. At this juncture, General Scott galloped up with the intention of charging the hill; but finding them so much weaker altered his intention, entreating them to hold their ground until the reinforcements, which were hastening on, should come to their assistance. A momentary cessation of the action ensued, while additional forces hurried up to the aid of each army; Ripley's brigade, Hindman's artillery, and Porter's volunteers on the part of the Americans, under Major General Brown, and a strong reinforcement under General Drummond to that of the British. Hindman's artillery was attached to that of Towson, and soon made itself heard. Porter's brigade deployed on the left, while Ripley formed on the skirts of the wood to the right of Scott's brigade. The engagement was soon renewed, with augmented vigor, General Drummond taking command in person, with his fresh troops in the front line of the enemy. Colonel Jesup, who had at the commencement of the action been posted on the right, succeeded, after a gallant contest, in turning the left flank of the enemy, and came in upon his reserve, "burdened with prisoners, making himself visible to his own army, amid the darkness, in a blaze of fire," completely destroying all before him. The fight raged for some time with great fury, but it became apparent, uselessly to the Americans, if the enemy retained possession of the battery manifestly the key of the position.

I was standing at the side of Col. Miller, said the Major, when General Brown rode up and inquired whether he could storm the battery with his regiment, while General Ripley supported him with the younger regiment, the Twenty-third. Miller, amidst the uproar and confusion, deliberately surveyed his position, then turning with infinite coolness, replied, "I'll try sir." I think I see him now, as drawing up his gigantic figure at full height, he turned to his regiment, drilled to the precision of a piece of mechanism, I hear his deep tones—"Twenty-first—attention!—form into column; advance up the hill to storm the battery; deliver your fire at the port-lights of the artillery men, and carry the guns at the bayonet's point. Support arms—double quick—march!" Machinery could not have moved with more compactness than that gallant regiment followed the fearless strides of its leader.—Supported by the Twenty-third, the dark mass moved up the hill like one body, the lurid light glittering and flickering on their bayonets, as the combined fire of the enemy's artillery and infantry opened murderously upon them. They flinched not—they faltered not—the stern voices of the officers, as the deadly cannon shot cut yawning chasms through them, alone was heard—"Close up—steady men—steady." Within a hundred yards of the summit, a volley, sharp, instantaneous as a clap of thunder, another moment, rushing under the white smoke, a short furious struggle with the bayonet, and the artillery men were swept like chaff from their guns. Another fierce struggle, the enemy's line was forced down the side of the hill, and the victory was ours, the position entirely in our hands, their own pieces turned and playing upon them in their retreat. It was bought at a cruel price, most of the officers being either killed or wounded. The whole tide of the battle now turned to this point. The result of the conflict depended entirely upon the ability of the victorious party to retain it. Maj. Hindman was ordered up, and posted his forces at the side of the captured cannon, while the American men correspondingly advanced.

Stung with mortification, Genl. Drummond concentrated his forces, to retake by a desperate charge the position. The interval amid the darkness was alone filled by the roar of the catapacts, and the groans of the wounded. He advanced with strong reinforcements, outflanking each side of the American line. We were only able, in the murky darkness, to ascertain their approach by the heavy tread. "They halted within twenty paces, poured in a rapid fire, and prepared for the rush." Directed by the blaze, our men returned it with deadly effect, and after a desperate struggle, the dense column recoiled. Another interval of darkness and silence, and again a most furious and desperate charge was made by the British, throwing the whole weight of their attack upon the American centre. The gallant Twenty-first, which composed it, receiving them with undaunted firmness, while the fire from our lines was dreadfully effective; Hindman's artillery being served with the most perfect coolness and effect. Staggering, they again recoiled. During this second attack, General Scott in person, his shattered brigade now consolidated into a single battalion, made two determined charges upon the right and left flank of the enemy, and in these he received the scars which his countrymen now see upon his manly front. Our men were now almost worn down with fatigue, dying with thirst, for which they could gain no relief.

The British, with fresh reinforcements, their men recruited, after the interval of another hour, made their third and final effort to regain the position. They advanced, delivered their fire as before, and although it was returned with the same deadly effect, steadily pressed forward. The Twenty-first again sustained the shock, and both lines were soon engaged in a conflict obstinate and dreadful beyond description. The right and left of the American line fell back for a moment, but were immediately rallied by their officers. "So desper-

ate did the battle now become that many battalions on both sides were forced back, the men, engaged in indiscriminate melee, fought hand to hand, and with muskets, clubs; and so terrific was the conflict, where the cannon were stationed, that Maj. Hindman had to engage them over his guns and gun carriages, and finally to spike two of his pieces, under the apprehension that they would fall into the hands of the enemy." At length a most desperate and determined charge was made upon both of the enemy's flanks; they wavered, recoiled, gave way, and the centre soon following, they relinquished the fight and made a final retreat.

The annals of warfare on this continent have never shown more desperate fighting. Bayonets were repeatedly crossed, and after the action, many of the men were found mutually transfixed. The British force engaged was about five thousand men; the American thirty-five hundred; the combined loss in killed and wounded, seven hundred and twenty-two, officers and men. The battle commenced at half-past 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and did not terminate till midnight. We were so mingled, said the Major, and so great was the confusion in the darkness, that as I was sitting with a group of officers in the early part of the night, on horseback, a British soldier came up to us, and recovering his musket, under the supposition that he was addressing one of his own officers, said—"Colonel Gordon will be much obliged, sir, if you will march up the three hundred men in the road to his assistance immediately, as he is very hard pressed."

I called him nearer, and pressing his musket down over my holsters, made him prisoner. "What have I done, sir?" said the astonished man, "what have I done?" and to convince a British officer, as he supposed, of his loyalty, exclaimed, "Huzah for the King, and damn the Yankees!" As he was marched to the rear, the poor fellow was cut down by a grape-shot. In another part of the field, Capt. Spencer, who was soon after killed, pulled up suddenly on a body of men in full march. In reply to his demand, "What regiment is that?" he was answered, "The Royal Scots." With great presence of mind he replied: "Halt! Royal Scots, till further orders," and then, turning his horse's head galloped from their dangerous proximity. It was a horrid conflict, and humanity sighs over the slaughter of the brave men who fell in it.

But here we are, at the graveyard with its drooping willows and flowering locusts. No armed men now disturb its calmness and repose; no ponderous artillery wheels rudely cut its consecrated mounds; no savage execration, no mourn of anguish, break now upon its hallowed silence. The long grass and blossomed heather wave now green alike over the graves of friend and enemy.

See from this point how gently and gracefully undulates the battle field; the woods bowing to the evening breeze, as the soft sunlight pours through their branches, show not the gashes of rude cannon shot; the plain, loaded and bending with the yellow harvest, betrays no human gore; the hill scathed, scorched and blackened with cannon flame, the very resting place of the deadly battery, shows no relic of the fierce death struggle, as covered with the fragrant clover and wild blue bell, the bee in monotonous hum banquets over it. No Nought mars the serenity of Nature as she smiles upon us. Yet, burned in common funeral pyre, the ashes of those brave men, of friend and foe, there mingle in the bosom whence they issued. The furious conflict over, they have lain down in quiet, and like young children, sleep gently in the lap of that common mother who shelters with like protection the little field mouse from its gambols, and turbaned Sultan sinking amid his prostrate millions.—Shades of my gallant countrymen! Shades of their daring foes, farewell! Never had warriors more glorious death couch—the eternal Cataracts roar your requiem!

From the Independent Democrat published at Concord New Hampshire.

At the meeting appointed at New Boston Centre on Friday afternoon of January 2nd, by General Franklin Pierce, to address the citizens of that town in regard to the difficulties between himself and portion of the Democrats of that section, he occupied the hour of his in defending his military character. He explained the circumstances of his fainting; and declared that, "with the exception of a single occasion, he had led his command in the blaze of every battle."

After this he commenced speaking upon the Fugitive Slave law. He said that it differed in no important particular from the law of 1793. A clergyman who was present said, that as the invitation had been given, he would like to make an inquiry: "Do you regard the features of the Fugitive Slave law as consistent with the common law?"

General Pierce immediately replied: "If I must answer the question, I say no, I do not. I have been asked if I liked this Fugitive Slave law. I answered no, I loathed it. I have a most revolting feeling at the giving up of a slave; the law is opposed to humanity."

Here Mr. Foss inquired, "If it was not opposed to right as well as humanity?" General Pierce replied, "Yes it is opposed to moral right."

The above is the substance of General Pierce's remarks upon the Fugitive Slave law. The quotation marks include the very language used by the General, as taken down at the time it was uttered.

From the Manchester (N. H.) Union Democrat, January 7, 1852. DEMOCRATIC MEETING IN NEW BOSTON.

At the earnest request of a large number of the people of New Boston, General Pierce delivered a political address in that town on Friday of last week. Notwithstanding the sleighing had been entirely destroyed by the thaw of the preceding days, the attendance was very large—so that it was found necessary to occupy the largest meeting house in the village, which was well filled. The meeting was called to order by B. Fletcher, esq., and was very ably addressed for some three-quarters of an hour by B. F. Ayer, esq., of this city. He spoke of the origin progress and purposes of the Abolition faction, and earnestly vindicated the National and State policy of the Democratic party. He was followed by General Pierce, who spoke with great power and eloquence, for two hours and a half.

It gave him great satisfaction, he said, to address so large an audience in his native country. He saw around him many of the friends of his father, and the familiar faces of those who were his own more intimate friends in the earlier portion of his life. He spoke of the changes which time had produced, even the short period which had elapsed since the adoption of the American Constitution. He alluded to the unexampled progress and prosperity of our country, in all the elements of national greatness, and attributed all to the admirable system of government adopted by the fathers of the Republic. He spoke of the difficulties attending the formation of the Constitution. With no model for a guide, and with some discordant elements to harmonize, the labor and anxiety of the convention was intense and painful. Slavery had been introduced into a portion of the States, in their colonial condition, against the moral sense of the whole world. Its immediate extinction was manifestly impracticable; and the final adjustment of the question was not accomplished without many days and weeks of painful apprehensions that the blood of a seven years' war might have been shed to no purpose, as far as a Constitutional Union of the several States was concerned.

The hopes of the convention centred upon the illustrious Franklin. He arose in his place, and said: "My friends, we shall perhaps lose all. We have exhausted the wisdom of earth. Let us seek the aid of Heaven in prayer." A better feeling pervaded the convention, and our present admirable form of Government was the result.

General Pierce paid a glowing and eloquent tribute to the American Constitution. It has made us all we are as a nation, and he believed our only hope of continued prosperity, safety, strength, and glory depended upon a faithful adherence to its requirements. He thought the Union had been in imminent peril, and believed that nothing but the compromise measures could have saved it, at the time they were passed, under the then existing feeling in the two great geographical sections of the country. He alluded to the calumnies which have been circulated among small fry politicians in relation to the Franklin dinner. Language had been ascribed to him which he never uttered. He remembers no political expression made by him to Mr. Webster, except one to the effect that they had never agreed upon a political question before, and probably might never again.

He then spoke of his personal agency in the Atwood controversy. He had always been a friend to Mr. Atwood, and nobody knows it better than that gentleman. He used his influence, at the suggestion of Col. Monroe, to secure to Mr. Atwood, the office of States Treasurer, and was on his bond, with several other prominent Democrats of Concord, for \$200,000, for the whole time he held that office. He was Mr. Atwood's friend at the time of his nomination for Governor; and it was as such that he advised him, through Col. Gale, to stand clear of the angry controversy which was likely to arise in reference to the compromise questions—never doubting for a moment that, if he spoke at all, it would be to sustain them, in accordance with the resolutions of the convention from which he held his nomination. Mr. Atwood replied that he need feel no anxiety upon that point—that he should take no step which would embarrass the party with which he had so long acted.

A few days subsequent a Whig member of the Convention informed General Pierce of the White correspondence and its character. He was totally incredulous, but his doubts were speedily removed by its appearance in the Independent Democrat. Many of the Democratic members of the convention were in favor of shaking off Mr. Atwood at once. General Pierce threw his influence against such a movement. The relations of friendliness and confidence he had always sustained towards Mr. Atwood not only justified but required his friendly offices to avert the mischief which threatened alike the Democratic party and its nominee. He sought an interview with Mr. Atwood. The result is known. No unfriendly word was uttered. The second letter was prepared in a rough draft, partly by him and partly by Mr. Atwood. General Pierce then left him to finish it as he pleased, with these parting words: "Mr. Atwood, write these commands to your judgment and your conscience, and then stand by it."—Mr. Atwood followed him to the door,

shook him cordially by the hand, and remarked that he "should never forget the kindness he (General P.) had shown him." They have not met since; but, as Mr. Atwood was traversing the State with an entirely different version of the affair, Pierce felt bound, in justice to himself, to make this explanation.

We are satisfied that no candid and fair minded man in the State could have listened to the address of General Pierce without coming to the conclusion that his statements were all true; and that he has been and still is most foully wronged by the representations of the Abolition Press. Mr. Atwood knows that well; and it is a sad commentary upon human character to see how readily he lends himself to their purposes of slander and detraction.

## FURTHER TESTIMONY.

FROM NEW HAMPSHIRE.—To show that the Concord and Manchester Democrats are sustained in their version of Genl. Pierce's speech at New Boston, we append the comments of their local contemporaries, as issued within the last few days. The papers we now quote from are opponents of Genl. Pierce, but they are not, therefore, to be excluded from the witness-box on a question that must be settled by facts, not by general assertions or vulgar abuse.

The Concord (N. H.) Statesman says: "The speech of Genl. Pierce, at New Boston, in the month of January last, has recently been published at Washington, and seems to have created some stir there. B. F. Ayer, Esq., of Manchester, and Messrs. Norris, Peaslee and Hibbard, members of Congress, have severally, in certificates which appear in the Washington Republic, endeavored to refute the presumption that the report of Genl. Pierce's speech is correct. Mr. Ayer was the only one of the above gentlemen who was present in the meeting at New Boston, and he denies that such language was uttered.

The speech was reported for the Manchester Democrat by a reporter specially engaged for the purpose; and there could at that time have been no sufficient motive for giving any other than a faithful transcript of the words uttered. Mr. Ayer was present to speak himself, and could not therefore be supposed to be in so favorable frame of mind for fixing his attention upon what may have been said by Genl. Pierce, as one who went there for the sole purpose of reporting for a newspaper. There is now a motive to allege that the speech was not correctly reported, but there was none then to induce a reporter to give any other than a faithful version of it."

The Manchester (N. H.) American and Messenger enters somewhat more into detail, but with a result equally adverse to Genl. Pierce and his apologists.

It remarks: "We all recollect freshly and vividly the Atwood split, and all its details—how that reverend turn-out wrote three letters which agreed in no particular—how he danced the polka from New Boston to Concord, and from Concord to Manchester—how he fell into the den of lions (or asses) at the Manchester House, and came out rolling his eyes in holy horror at their wickedness—how he was reported to have intimated to Franklin Pierce that he had a conscience, and how Frank, with a very tartan expletive, informed him that the intimation was absurd, since he had belonged to the Democratic party forty years—how Mr. Atwood stumped the State, and gratified an infinite number of elderly ladies by the *swarvels* in mode of his address—how the election left him 'nowhere,' and how he retired at last, like Cincinnatus, to his plough."

We remember, also, how Frank Pierce, in the dead of last winter, with a patrol of sheriffs, editors, runners, and echoes, went over to New Boston to bid for Free-soil votes. It was a touch-and-go meeting, and Frank performed with his usual button-hole tact. He patted the New-Bostoners on their backs and told them that the man who built his father's chimney lived at one time in New Boston, and therefore he had a paternal regard for them. Among the other incidents of the meeting, a clergyman arose and addressed to him some interrogatories. In the course of his answers, the General leaned unavailingly towards the Free-soilers. The speech was carefully noted down at the time by a most estimable and correct individual present, and published in the Manchester Democrat in full, and in the Independent Democrat in part. It is worthy of notice that not a single Democratic paper in the State at the time denied the correctness of the Free-soil portion of the speech, and that some of them published reports in close agreement with it. It should also be remembered that the speech was successful and gained about two hundred Free-soil votes as can be shown by the returns of the votes.

"Well five months elapsed, and Frank Pierce was nominated for the Presidency, *as par excellence*, the pro-slavery candidate; and all the South, from the Potomac southward, sent up a shout. He was commended to them as all right, and the campaign was commenced furiously in all the South by the Democrats, they representing Pierce as by far safer than Scott on the compromise. But suddenly some of the Southern papers discovered the New Boston speech, and forthwith published it. The scales fell from Southern eyes, and the veil from northern demagogues.

"Now another tack is taken. It is declared that the report of the speech is false. We observed that B. F. Ayer, esq., (the gentleman to whom ward five, of this city, has two or three times given indications that he had better remain in private life,) and our friend Campbell, the defender of the 'commercial policy of England,' and the opposer of the system by which a large

portion of his patrons obtain their bread, have addressed letters to Messrs. Norris, Hibbard, and Peaslee, denying the report *in toto*; and Messrs. Norris & Co. gave their preface, and enclosed them to the Washington Union. The Union thinks the matter thereby settled, and is in ecstasies.

"We have two questions to submit in connexion with the matter. First, if the report was false, why was it not denied at the time? Second, can it for a moment be supposed that, after this lapse of time, the memory of men can be trusted before a report made at the time?"

From the Portsmouth (N. H.) Messenger—a Free-soil print—we derive the following, which tallies exactly with the explanation offered by every New Hampshire paper not committed to the Pierce interest:

"General Pierce in a speech made at New Boston, was reported to have said he loathed the Fugitive Slave law. The remark was by no means an extraordinary one; for the speaker was attempting to draw votes from John Atwood, and to give the impression that it was not on account of his opposition to that odious law that Atwood was beheld. The Hunker presses of Pierce's party did not then deny that he made use of such an expression, as the effect of it they believed would be salutary."

Having mislaid the last number of the Concord (N. H.) Independent Democrat, we avail ourselves of the following paragraph, which we find attributed to that journal by the Boston Atlas:

"As we have received a large number of letters from southern men during the last fortnight, asking information in regard to this matter, we take this occasion to say to one and all, that the language attributed to General Pierce above was spoken by him precisely as reported. This language was not only used at New Boston, but also at Bradford and other places in this State. Of this the proof is abundant, and will be forthcoming, in a shape to defy cavil or denial. We have had no agency in getting up the issue. And but for the charge of misrepresentation made against us, we should have no interest in its decision. As it is, history will be set right."

"The history is tolerably 'right' at present, but it will wear a new aspect when proof be adduced that the obnoxious language used by General Pierce at New Boston was also used by him at Bradford and other places in New Hampshire.—That is the assertion now made by the Independent Democrat, with a promise that abundant evidence shall be produced 'in a shape to defy cavil or denial.'"

IN CENTRAL COMMITTEE OF DEMOCRATIC WHIG YOUNG MEN OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK.

To the gallant Whigs of the Old North State, GREETING:

We are at this time able, to say to you, with the utmost possible confidence, that the three States which cast eighty-five electoral votes—New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio—will give their suffrages to Winfield Scott.

The changes from our ranks to our opponents in these States are few and far between. There are more who, disappointed that their own candidate was not selected, in the first moment of wounded feeling declared they would not vote the nominee,—but their number is daily lessened, and as they part from their hasty declaration, close up as firm friends under our banner.

But we do know that in the place of these slight defections, we have throughout the whole North and East and Northwest, large accessions from the Conservative portions of the Democracy, with nearly all the old Republicans who were soldiers in 1812, and some of the adopted citizens, heretofore opposing us, will rally with enthusiasm to the support of the hero who proclaimed that he would be shot down in his tracks before he would suffer any one fighting under the stars and stripes, to be claimed as the subject of any foreign potentate.

In addressing you, we claim a kindred feeling, and an ardent attachment to your state and to your people, between whom and ourselves there has been since the days of '76, a coincidence of action and principle. Like yourselves, we have known no sectionalism—like yourselves, we have always, by our course and conduct, manifested an entire devotion to the Union of the States; to the constitution and its compromises; and as steadily exhibited an untiring will in executing and causing to be maintained all the laws of the land.

The son of your state, second on the ticket, is a favorite with the people of this city, and wherever in our state he is known, either through his virtues or his services to the entire nation, we regard him as one of the best and purest men in the country.—We honor in him an unsullied integrity in public affairs, as well as in the private walks of life, which have endeared him everywhere, and made him so beloved by the people of North Carolina.

What need we say to you of Winfield Scott? Our great leader now, alas! no more in person with us, but whose counsels and principles will live forever, said of General Scott, in his ever memorable speech of the 5th and 6th of February, '50, all that praise could add to a name, as a soldier, more exalted than any living captain in the world. We do not intend to eulogize the soldier. Our history in every war since the Revolution is covered all over with his mighty deeds. We point you to a different career.

We find him, by the direction of General Jackson, clothed with the powers of a dictator; uniting all the military with the highest civil functions—chosen to perform the most delicate and trying mission in the South—restoring harmony there—repress-

ing Indian hostilities all over your borders, and then preserving and enforcing peace between Great Britain and ourselves on our Northern and Eastern frontiers.

Wherever agitation or sectionalism has endangered the quiet of the country, or threatened the well-being of the Union, with all his influence, with unwearied ability and energy, taxing to the utmost every faculty of his mind and soul, we find him urging upon the Representatives in Congress the surest means of arresting the threatened danger. In the last vexed question disturbing our councils, we quote the most distinguished authority in saying—"that he rendered twenty fold the service in allaying that strife, that certain others did who would rob the peace of its due, and despoil the living, so they injured to themselves and their own selfishness the lion share in that mighty settlement."

He is, with the loftiest and purest patriotism, a National Statesman. A soldier who has spilled his blood and perilled his blood and perilled his life in a hundred battle-fields, ready for service at the instant he is informed of an armed foe against the honor of his country. In the hour of victory the protector of his prisoners—tending the sick with a woman's tenderness, where contagion stalked all around him—careful of the wants of the meanest in his camp—dealing exact justice to all under him—treating the humblest as well as the most renowned alike. For these qualities he is revered as well as loved. Above all do we revere him as the peace-maker—the pacificator—thrice the pacificator when war impended; and yet when he rested victorious after that peerless campaign in the capital of conquered Mexico, securing peace, so that the crushed heart of a defeated people might not say that he took advantage of their helplessness, but rather giving them courage to resume their nationality.

Nor are we forgetful of our regard for the signal devotion with which the State of N. Carolina, always a true Whig State, vindicated everywhere the illustrious Fillmore—now safely and wisely administering the government—declaring that through his virtues and wisdom he had been so great in his high office, as to place him in your affections by the side of Washington and the early Presidents.

We have known him long, and the sincere attachment of good men of all parties is his sure reward, when he shall have retired from a place dignified and exalted by the integrity of purpose which has governed his every act and deed, since he was called to the discharge of his duties.

He, rejoicing in common with his fellow citizens everywhere at the adoption by the Convention of the platform, and declaring to the delegates his honest conviction that they were of more importance than the particular choice of any candidate, has endeavored all his friends in behalf of the cause to sustain with all their ability the nominees.

We believe we are destined to a glorious victory if "the union of the Whigs for the sake of the Union" prevails North & South. We would sustain no candidate but a national one. We know that Winfield Scott is in its broadest sense a National Statesman, and we earnestly hope the votes of North Carolina will, in November, like New York, be given to the Hero of a hundred battles.

We have the honor to be, very truly, Your friends and servants,  
N. CARROLL,  
A. J. HALE,  
L. F. WADSWORTH,  
T. W. THORNE,  
S. W. JOHNSON,  
Corresponding Committee.

We presume that, among our Democratic fellow-citizens at least, the opinion of ex-Governor John A. Quitman, of Mississippi, is entitled to some weight. The genuineness of his "Democracy," and his honest but somewhat misdirected devotion to the south, have, we believe, never been questioned, even by the bitterest of his political opponents. A gentleman of New-Orleans, who was a fellow-passenger of Gen. Quitman a few days since on a steamer bound up the river, asked his opinion of Gen. Scott:

"Sir," said the Governor in reply, "the American people have never done General Scott justice. The more that man's character and claims to distinction are canvassed, the higher will be the stand he will take in the admiration and gratitude of his countrymen. I have been surprised and astonished," continued Govr. Quitman, "that, among the Whig party, there should be found a single man unwilling to give him a cordial and hearty support. As to his being controlled by Seward, THAT IS PURE STUFF! I know the man, and he will be controlled by no one contrary to his own convictions of what is right. And as to his being true to the South, I consider him the most unexceptionable man on that score among all the Whigs who have been named in connexion with the Presidency. I am a Democrat, and consequently differing widely as I do from Gen. Scott on every political question can never give him my support; but if there is a Whig in the Union for whom, under any circumstances, I could cast my vote for President, that Whig is Winfield Scott!"

THE NEW YORK CRYSTAL PALACE.—The managers are going forward with their schemes in earnest. In a circular they say they have already secured subscriptions to the amount of \$200,000, ten per cent, of which has been paid in. The plans of the edifice are now in the hands of the architects. The site is a space of 450 feet square of the Reservoir square, which will admit of an immense building. Charles Buschke, Austrian commissioner to the late London exhibition, is designed as general foreign agent for this American experiment.