

FOR GOVERNOR,  
**JONATHAN WORTH,**  
OF RANDOLPH.

Remember that the election for Governor of the State and members of the Legislature takes place on the third Thursday, it being the 18th day of October.

**ABSENT.**

The Editor is absent this week attending Forsythe Superior Court, whither he has been summoned as witness. This will account for the want of original matter in his columns this week. His absence is much regretted, but it is unavoidable.

**Gov. Worth.**

Although Gen. Dockery has declined the nomination tendered him by the "Mass Meeting" of eighteen men, which assembled at Raleigh, on the 20th ultimo, he will yet be voted by that party. Against him as a man, we have nothing to say. That he is a very sensible man is shown by his declining the nomination in opposition to Gov. Worth. That he is a man of very respectable character, everybody admits. But that he is, all things considered, the equal of Gov. Worth as a Statesman and financier, will hardly be pretended. He will be supported, whenever he is supported at all, on the ground that he is a better Union man than Gov. Worth. While we will not question his Unionism, we will yet venture to say to the Union men of the State that he is not a better Union man than Governor Worth—that he cannot present near so good a record as Gov. Worth can. In fact, we undertake to say that no man in the State can show a clearer record than Gov. Worth can. He voted against every measure looking in the remotest degree to disunion, in the Legislature of 1860-61. He voted against an appropriation to arm the State in anticipation of war with the Federal Government, while Gen. Dockery voted for it. He voted against all the Convention bills. After the passage of the bill submitting the question of "Convention or no Convention" to the people in February, 1861, he addressed a circular letter to his constituents of the Counties of Randolph and Alamance, which we re-produce to-day. It will be seen upon its perusal that he did not take the ground which was taken by Gov. Holden and many others who now profess to be the only true Union men in the State, that if the Federal Government must secede and resist it. No such sentiment or proposition ever escaped his lips. He had learned his Union principles in other schools, and he stood by his principles, let them lead where they might. If North Carolina and the other Border States had to be forced into a war he was for standing by the National flag. He was emphatically what was called a "Submissionist." He thought the term no reproach. He believed that a due submission to the Constitution and laws of his country was one of the highest honors to which a citizen could aspire. According to his principles dangerous usurpations alone justified resistance to the constituted authorities, and no one pretended that the Federal Government had done any such thing at the time when the Southern States attempted to secede. Consequently he would not vote, as General Dockery did, for any preparations for resistance. Such is the record, and such are the principles of Gov. Worth. What true Union man then can possibly prefer him to General Dockery? None, with any show of reason.

**Gov. Worth's Circular.**

To my Constituents  
Of the Counties of Randolph and Alamance.  
On the 28th of February next, you are called upon, by an Act of the General Assembly, by your vote, to declare whether or not you want a State Convention, restricted to the consideration of our National Affairs; and also, at the same time, to vote for delegates for said Convention, in case a majority of the whole State shall call it. The Act provides that the action of the convention shall have no validity until ratified by a vote of the people. I voted against this Act, because neither the Constitution of the United States, nor this State, contemplates any such convention, and because I can see no way by which it can do any good, and I fear it may do much mischief.  
Such a convention is a modern invention of South Carolina, to bring about a sort of legalized revolution. It has been adopted in most of the Southern States. All its original advocates were disunionists. Whenever such a convention has assembled, it has asserted the power to sever the State from the Union, and declare it an independent government. Under my oath to support the Constitution of the United States, I could not vote to call a convention to overthrow that instrument.  
I thought it improper for the General Assembly to ask you whether you want an unconstitutional convention. What can it do? It can do nothing only as a revolutionary body. Everybody looks for a

Constitution of the United States provides two modes of amendment. I give you the words:  
"The Congress, whenever two-thirds of both Houses shall deem it necessary, shall propose amendments to this Constitution; or on the application of the Legislatures of two-thirds of the several States shall call a convention for proposing amendments, which, in either case, shall be valid, for all intents and purposes, as part of this Constitution, when ratified by the Legislatures of three-fourths of the several States, or by conventions in three-fourths thereof, as the one or the other mode of ratification may be proposed by the Congress."  
Our wise fathers did not intend that the great fundamental law—the Constitution—should be lightly altered. If bare majorities of the popular vote could have altered it, a written Constitution would have been idle.  
You will see there are two constitutional modes of amendments. Congress has been endeavoring to agree on amendments. There is little prospect that two-thirds of both Houses can agree on anything. The members were all elected as partisans. Many of them have indulged in crimination and recrimination in mutual abuse of each other till they are not in the temper to act as patriots and statesmen. They have become excited—excited men rarely act prudently and wisely. The other mode of amendment has not been tried. Shall we not try all constitutional modes of amendment before we resort to strange and unconstitutional modes? That other mode seems peculiarly adapted to our present condition. Let a National Convention be called. Surely two-thirds of the State will join in such a call. If called, it is hoped wise and discreet men, not men lately engaged in party strife, will be called to fill it. Can anybody doubt that such an Assembly could compose the National commissions. I do not doubt it. The provision for such a convention, in common with all their works, shows the forecast and wisdom of our fathers. In such an Assembly, composed of calm and prudent men, all sections could be heard—could interchange views, each could make some concessions to the feelings and prejudices of others—the same sort of concessions we all have to make to each other in religion, morals, and everything else which makes civilized society.  
They would agree on a basis of settlement. In all the States excepting South Carolina, perhaps in a few other Southern States, the people still cherish a love for the name of Washington, and for the Union. The doings of such a convention would be likely to be heartily ratified by three-fourths of the States. At all events let no one break up this great Union till we have fully tried all constitutional modes of amendment.  
If the proposed State Convention does what its most ardent advocates desire it to do, it will be what all Conventions south of us have done in independent States. Every artifice will be employed to make you believe that a convention is to be called to save the Union. Believe it not. It is true, many members who are Union men voted for submitting it to a vote of the people whether they would have a convention or not, throwing upon you, with little time to consider, a responsibility which I think they should have met themselves. A majority refused to pass an amendment allowing you to endorse on your tickets whether you are for union or disunion. It will be said that the convention can do no harm since whatever it may do will have no validity until ratified by you. The disunion leaders boldly maintain that the Legislature cannot restrict the convention—that it may pass whatever ordinance it pleases, regardless of the restraints attempted to be imposed upon it by the Act of Assembly; and that it may, or may not, at its pleasure, submit its action to the people for ratification. If war begins, it will probably be brought on during the sitting of the convention.  
It is now the policy of disunionists to postpone hostilities till President Buchanan goes out and President Lincoln comes in. They will probably court a fight as soon as Lincoln takes the reins. If war shall have actually commenced before the convention closes its session, and an ordinance of secession be passed, it is to be feared that its action will not be referred to the people for ratification. Not one of the five States which seceded, though acting under no emergency, has submitted its action to the people for ratification. We have not yet exhausted Constitutional remedies. We cannot have exhausted them before this convention shall assemble. Believe not those who may tell you this convention is called to save the Union. It is called to destroy it. If you desire to preserve the Union vote "No convention," and at the same time, be careful for whom you vote as delegates.  
When we shall have seen what the Commissioners shall effect, who are to meet in Washington on the 4th of February, to look for a remedy for the National disturbances,—when we shall have called for a National Convention and it shall be refused, or shall have failed to accomplish a pacification, it will be time enough to resort to revolution. I think that those only should vote for a convention who regard disunion as the only remedy for the disease of the times.  
I have felt it due to you to present this hasty explanation of my views, on a momentous question on which you are called upon to vote with such extraordinary haste.  
To go into a discussion of the ground on which the disunionists claim that we ought to dissolve the Union, would require more time than I can properly withdraw from my Legislative duties. I content myself with saying that I have carefully read nearly all the debates in Congress,

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JONATHAN WORTH.  
January 31st, 1861.  
Written for the Old North State.  
**Faded Grandeur.**

Check the hurried waves of Time as they dash onward! Roll back the tide of past years and view the wrecks and ruins—melancholy mementoes of former grandeur—that are spread before the vision. Reins that speak to the heart in impressive tones, wrecks that cause the mind to dwell with sadness on the transitory nature of earth's noble, beautiful and lovely intellect and its grand, glorious and picturesque in art.  
All round us are scattered the remains of other days and other men. Before us stand a "few pillars of Parian marble, that tell us where a proud city once stood, Rome the "seven-hilled city" and pride of the Grecian heart. Though fallen, this imperial mistress of the world is grand in her ruins—eloquent in fragments of departed greatness and lives in the song of Homer. Her splendors have faded, her inhabitants have vanished like summer flowers, and all—her proud philosophers and conquering heroes have been swept away by Time's irresistible wave.  
Where are all the hearts that once thrilled at the burning eloquence of Cicero in the far-famed Roman Forum? Where is the splendid palace of the Caesars, that years ago glittered in the sun's bright beams, and reflected beauty all around? Ah! those hearts are still at last—still as the crumbling arches of the great Forum and Time has set its seal on the rich palace home.  
In imagination we ramble 'mid the "trottering temples," marble pillars and falling columns of brave Sparta and beautiful Athens, that once claimed Plato, Lycurgus, and many more, whose names have been honored by an admiring people. What a mournful train of thoughts and feelings are exemplified by these ancient cities where the cold, autumn-like "spirit of decay" has its abiding place. The monuments of liberty, the temples of ambition, the lights of genius are all gone!  
And Italy! Beautiful, famous Italy! Where will we find among all the antique cities, relics more impressive than this? It is strewn with places of interest and all over the world we hear praises of its "skies of blue" and scenes of rare beauty. Who will not call to mind the picture, seen long ago, of "Florence, the Beautiful?" It is one of Italy's most handsome cities and is rich with interest. Though its people were great in other ages, though they possessed the ennobling love for music, sculpture and painting, they have lost the energy of mind that spread such a halo around them—such a lustre over the Italian name in their best days.  
Thus, the grandeur of mind—the great magnificent structures that graced the "bright glides of battle and of song."  
Time glided along seemingly noiselessly yet his finger marks leave their impress on every thing of earth. They have touched the blooming-cheek of ancient and modern beauty and left only the "wrinkles of care" where the roses bloomed; they have snatched from the fond mother's bosom the household treasures—the "folded flowers" of her love, and left her heart in sadness to mourn over her lost band of little children. Those long fingers have touched the heroes' noble brow, the statesman's silvered lock and bore their owners to the tomb.  
Time is not a partial conqueror. The high and the low fall as he advances. The crown from the Royal head shall pass away and the sword from the foeman's hand. The proudest man that breathes shall be found with the poor laborer at last. The haughty beauty with all her airs and graces, will pass away like the plain maiden who watched at midnight around the lonely sufferers bed. Both shall slumber together then. The first shall find that life's pleasures are vain, that all her bright hopes are like vapors that fade, her cherished dreams vanish into nothingness.  
Like snow falls on a river,  
One moment white then gone forever."  
And when all that combined to make earth full of poetry and music for her, falls she is mourned for a time, but soon her beauty is forgotten, her accomplishments are nothing, and she sleeps in some lonely place, where no true friends go to weep; and the traveller passes to wonder who may repose beneath the neglected mound for there is "No stone to mark the spot."  
Faded grandeur! Faded grandeur! It brings to the mind a feeling of uncommon sadness. Its tones are borne to our ears with a music more deeply impressive than Tully's voice—a sound that awakens more feelings than Homer's beautiful poetry.  
Not only in ancient times did grandeur fade. Time's handiwork were not confined to the celebrated cities of Long ago. Our sunny American land presents an instance of the changes that are brought with the march of Time. Here where our towns stand, where our harvests wave, and our railroads wind along was once the home of the Indian. Along the American shores the dark haired maid of the forest rowed her light canoe—among the hills the hunter chased the wild deer and built his night fires. Here where the whistle of the Railroad cars echo in the deep woods the warriors voice once sounded. But when the civilized men from the east came upon their pathway like a dark cloud over their sunny sky, they took up the westward march. Unhappy ones! Every bright dream had faded with their native freedom. Onward they marched with weary limbs and broken hearts. One little band pursued by their enemy, had travelled on with hopes of gaining the wild woods beyond the Alabama, where they could roam in

These striking exhibitions, and passing round the hat, with General Barnum as ring-master, and Ben Butler as the solo solitary star. The character of the Convention is established by the fact that the best specimens of soldierly fame and honest patriotism it could present were Butler and Banks—the hero of Big Bethel and Fort Fisher defeats, and "Gen. Lee's Quartermaster."  
The true soldiers of the Union cannot fail to mark the contrast between these two conventions, and indignantly repudiate the assumed leadership of Butler and Banks, neither of whom ever won a victory, or achieved, in the war, anything except ignoble notoriety.—*Nat. Intelligencer.*  
WASHINGTON COLLEGE, VA.—The impression having gone abroad that Washington College is full, and that students have been already sent back for want of accommodation, we are requested to state that a large number of additional students can be received and comfortably accommodated at the College and in Lexington.  
All papers friendly to the college are requested to give prominent insertion to this notice.  
DIED.—We are sorry to learn that F. P. Latham, Esq., Chairman of the Craven County Court, died at his residence last week. Mr. Latham was an aged and highly respectable citizen.  
*Newbern Times.*  
THREE SCORE AND TEN.—Very few persons in these latter days reach the allotted age allowed to man, but occasionally one goes beyond that scriptural limit. Last week there were five aged persons died in this county in one day, whose aggregate age foot up 355 years.  
*Newbern Times.*  
Gen. Alfred Dockery is the Radical candidate for Governor of North Carolina. He is embathed thus in "Mother Goose Melodies":  
"Dickery, Dockery, Dock,  
The mouse ran up the clock,  
The clock struck one, and down he come;  
Dickery, Dockery, Dock."  
*Norfolk Virginian.*  
**LAEST NEWS.**  
Latest Market Reports.  
New York, Oct. 8, Noon.—Cotton dull at 3740; Flax 113; Tens 99; Treasuries 106; Gold 149.  
Baltimore, Oct. 8.—Grain receipts very light; Flour firm; Corn firm 1.07 1/2; Clover 8; Provisions (dull) Coffee, alive and firm; Sugars quiet.  
Death of Commodore Stockton.  
Princeton, N. J., Oct. 8.—Commodore Stockton died last night.  
FROM THE NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER.  
**MEMOIR.**  
BY FRANCIS DE HAES JANVIER.  
"My dear Fellow-citizens, if there is any man whose memory will be active upon earth."  
SOLOMON FOOT.  
Will there be Memory after death?  
Does that mysterious power  
Expire, with the expiring breath,  
In man's last mortal hour?  
Will those we held in love's embrace,  
When earthly scenes are o'er,  
Borne to some dim and distant place,  
Remember us no more?  
Is Death an endless dreamless sleep—  
Oblivion's sullen wave.  
Henceforth, in solitude, to sweep  
O'er life's eternal grave?  
Death is Life's shadow—Side by side,  
With sad and sickening gloom,  
The shadow and the substance glide,  
Descending to the tomb.  
But, on the confines of this state,  
Death with its dismal blight,  
Dissolves, at Heaven's effulgent gate,  
Lost in immortal light!  
Life is a part of Deity,  
Evoked in God's own breath,  
Forever, like its source, to be  
Superior in Death.  
Developed in our human birth;  
Through time, with Death to blend;  
It has beginning on the earth,  
But never knows an end.  
Life is progressive,—mental force  
Advances even here;  
But who shall estimate its course  
In Heaven's exalted sphere?  
Once past the portals of the skies;  
From a mortal fetters free;  
How will our franchised spirits rise,  
Through all eternity!  
And shall we then, forget these years—  
The shadow and the blight,  
Through which to dissipate our fears,  
First gleamed the future light?  
Shall we forget the friends we left,  
Who cheered us day by day—  
Who, standing round, in tears bereft,  
Beheld us pass away?  
Can we forget the wondrous grace  
Which brought the Son of God  
To give salvation to our race,  
Through grief, and shame, and blood?  
No—Memory, deathless, uncontrolled  
In every human soul,  
Will brighten Heaven with bliss untold,  
While endless ages roll.  
And in the anthems of the blest,  
The noblest theme shall be  
God's grace on earth made manifest,  
And stored in Memory!  
Washington, D. C.

The Cleveland Soldiers' and Sailors' Convention was mostly called by men whose names are inscribed upon the nation's roll of honor, whose patriotism was proved in the thickest of the fight, in the hottest and most desperate of the battles for the Union, whose fame is inseparably linked with the most brilliant and heroic deeds of our country's history. The soldiers and honest patriots a nation's gratitude is cherished in the hearts of the loyal people. The great majority of those who took a prominent part in the proceedings were soldiers who achieved for themselves honorable distinction and had risen from the ranks to exalted military positions by their own unaided valor and patriotic, self-sacrificing devotion. The Convention assembled in the midst of a community beset with the most violent fanaticism and antipathy to true soldiers and friends of the Union. The attendance upon it was quite as large as was expected, comprising prominent and distinguished soldiers from every State in the Union. It met, deliberated, and adjourned, without attempts at empty, ostentatious display. Its proceedings were dignified, and its recommendations earnest, pointed, and practical, in favor of speedy and complete restoration of the National Union, and the re-establishment of national harmony and prosperity.  
The Pittsburg Convention was called by individuals totally unknown as either soldiers or patriots. Born in this obscurity, it was heralded everywhere by the Radical organs and the Radical disunion wire-workers. The most extraordinary efforts were made to procure the attendance of an immense crowd. Extensive arrangements were made by partisan committees, leagues, and associations to provide free transportation and subsistence for all who would go. It was announced the evening before the meeting of the Convention that from fifty to one hundred thousand soldiers were expected to be present. An immense wigwam had been constructed for the use of the Convention. The great canvas pavilion used by the Cleveland Convention, and there filled to its utmost capacity (at least five thousand), was brought to Pittsburg, to afford additional accommodation. Application was made to the Government for the loan of one thousand tents to furnish protection to the thousands upon thousands expected to be present. The Convention met in one of the largest cities and most populous neighborhoods in the country—a very hotbed of Radicalism—where a large majority of the population were believed to be in sympathy with the Radical disunion faction. It was inaugurated with grand torchlight procession and immense bustle and parade. Yet, when the Convention met, its anticipated magnificent proportions had dwindled into insignificance, both in numbers and character. The great pavilion from Cleveland was not needed. The one thousand Government tents were uncalled for. The mammoth wigwam was left unoccupied, and the great Convention found ample scope and verge enough for all its dimensions in the City Hall of Pittsburg, capable of containing, perhaps, twenty-five hundred people. The falling off in the character of the prominent actors was still more lamentable. The soldiers whose deeds of valor and splendid victories had made their names as household words, synony-

Who have, in many a battle,  
Made the hail round either rattle,  
Keeling over men and cattle,  
Souls and bullets on the wing;  
Must this war, its woes expanding,  
Still be pushed, fresh lives demanding,  
We like gladiators standing  
Elbow-bloodied in the ring?  
Grape-shot rustling, bullets singing,  
Round shot humming, orders ringing,  
And our torn, loved flags a swinging,  
Forward in the fiery gales;  
Bugles, fiercely, sharply sounding,  
Sheets of flame the sight confounding,  
And o'er all, the heavy pounding  
Of the red artillery falls!  
Brethren, thus we stand confronted,  
Every bayonet forw'd slanted,  
Tired and bloody, but undaunted—  
Shall the work again begin?  
Shall the cry again be slaughter,  
Your blood, our blood, shed like water—  
Pitiless and useless slaughter,  
In a fight ye cannot win.  
Cure the symbols that divide us,  
Folly and fraud alone divide us,  
Brethren, join us—stand beside us—  
Both have wrongs to wipe away;  
All our feuds forgotten, ended,  
Let our flag, with forces blended,  
Henceforth bear imperial sway!  
**JOINT RESOLUTION**  
PROPOSING AN AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION OF THE UNITED STATES.  
Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States in Congress assembled, (two-thirds of both Houses concurring,) That the following article be proposed to the Legislatures of the several States, as an amendment to the Constitution of the United States, which, when ratified by three-fourths of said legislatures, shall be valid as part of the Constitution, namely:  
ARTICLE 14.  
Section 1. All persons born or naturalized in the United States, and subject to the jurisdiction thereof, are citizens of the United States and of the State wherein they reside. No State shall make or enforce any law which shall abridge the privileges or immunities of citizens of the United States; nor shall any State deprive any person of life, liberty, or property without due process of law, nor deny to any person within its jurisdiction the equal protection of the laws.  
Sec. 2. Representatives shall be apportioned among the several States according to their respective numbers, counting the whole number of persons in each State, excluding Indians not taxed. But when the right to vote at any election for the choice of electors for President and Vice-President of the United States, representatives in Congress, the executive and judicial officers of a State, or the members of the legislature thereof, is denied to any of the male inhabitants of such State, being twenty-one years of age and citizens of the United States, or in any way abridged, except for participation in rebellion or other crime, the basis of representation therein shall be reduced in the proportion which the number of such male citizens shall bear to the whole number of male citizens twenty-one years of age in such State.  
Sec. 3. No person shall be a Senator or Representative in Congress, or elector of President and Vice-President, or hold any office, civil or military, under the United States, or under any State, who, having previously taken an oath as a member of Congress, or as an officer of the United States, or as a member of any State legislature, or as an executive or judicial officer of any State, to support the Constitution of the United States, shall have engaged in insurrection or rebellion against the same, or given aid or comfort to the enemies thereof. But Congress may, by a vote of two-thirds of each House, remove such disability.  
Sec. 4. The validity of the public debt of the United States, authorized by law, including debts incurred for the payment of pensions and bounties for services in suppressing insurrection or rebellion, shall not be questioned. But neither the United States nor any State shall assume or pay any debt or obligation incurred in aid of insurrection or rebellion against the United States, or any claim for the loss or emancipation of any slave; but all such debts, obligations, and claims shall be held illegal and void.  
Sec. 5. The Congress shall have power to enforce, by appropriate legislation, the provisions of this article.  
SCHUYLER COLFAX,  
Speaker House of Rep.  
LAFAYETTE S. FOSTER,  
Pres. Senate, pro tem.  
Attest:  
EDWARD McPHERSON,  
Clerk House of Rep.  
J. W. FORNEY,  
Secretary of Senate.

**BALTIMORE ADVERTISEMENTS.**  
**FALL & WINTER IMPORTATION, 1866.**  
**RIBBONS, MILLINERY AND STRAW GOODS.**  
Armstrong, Calor & co.,  
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF  
RIBBONS, BONNETS, SILKS & SATENS,  
VELVETS, BUCKS, FLOWERS, FEATHERS,  
Straw Bonnets & Ladies' Hats,  
TRIMMED & UNTRIMMED SHAKER HATS,  
No. 237 & 239 Baltimore St.,  
**BALTIMORE, MD.**  
OFFER A STOCK UNSURPASSED IN THE  
United States—in variety and cheapness. Orders solicited and prompt attention given.  
Sept. 13, 1866. Jm