

tives, so much reckless, corruption and blackguardism as are continually exhibited in our Congress. The only remedy for this disease, is the removal of its cause; which is the object of the American party. It often is argued before the people, that the number of foreigners within our country is too small and insignificant to incite them to action against them, and this point is always vehemently pressed.

Independent of the fact, that they are already so numerous as to cause the old line party leaders and office seekers assiduously to strive with each other to secure their favor, and that by means not the most virtuous; and independent of the further fact that we have strong reasons to believe that the Presidency of the United States has already been put up to public auction and sold to the highest bidder by the General commanding the foreign vote in America! I say independent of these facts, the census report shows, that the foreigners, and their descendants in 1850, being 4,011,828, is more than sufficient to counterbalance the federal population of the following nine Southern States, viz: North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Florida, Arkansas, and Texas, the aggregate of their federal population being only 4,010,684! thus, as it were, offsetting and stifling the voice and influence of nine Southern States—European representation checking the Southern voice!—The evil to the South is already great, and overwhelming ruin, only lingers for a season.

How can Southerners thus run after false Gods, degrading the party that is so pre-eminently Southern?—Why quit their own, to stand on foreign ground? The love and thirst for place seems to be greater in this material age, than the love of country.

If the American Party, shall compass its purposes, entirely out of all foreign immigration, even the evils will be great enough. At the close of the Revolution in 1790, the population of the United States was nearly four millions, and in 1850, had increased five fold, to twenty millions. In another period of sixty years, the American population, by a live ratio of increase since 1850—being now in 1855 61,054,416, must then be thirty millions—a number 50 per cent greater than the present population of the United States.

The States and public lands in a few years will be sufficiently packed with our own population, without inviting, pressing and actually paying Europe to take up her abode with us. Some regard should be had to the next and succeeding generations, and prudent parents always have an eye to the comfort, prosperity and happiness of their offspring.

I trust that in this condensed statement of a single branch of the question, I have said enough to justify myself in siding with that party, which is pre-eminently the Southern Party—and the view I have taken of it is only Southern, without regard to party politics. To prevent the further humiliation of the South, should be the one wish, the united aim of every Southerner; and how else can we avert the impending evil, but by a concerted and energetic union amongst ourselves—to remove the cause of all our own and country's ills?

The continual introduction of foreigners from aged, corrupt and festering Europe, engendering agrarianism, abolitionism, secessionism and other radical enormities, and transplanting to our land, paganism and polygamy, idolatry and infidelity, with their train of vices and crimes; is surely a detestable policy, that can receive the approbation of no virtuous minds. Were the ships that come freighted with such disorders only suspected of being tainted with small pox, cholera or other physical infection, how readily would the strictest quarantine laws be forced against them. But bearing only moral plagues, more pestiferous in their character and contagious in their nature, they are welcomed into our ports and received with raptures of joy. It seems impossible that a nation so composed can expect to enjoy that peace, tranquility and harmony of feeling and sentiment so essential to its welfare; and it is certainly problematical, whether a Union of such corrupt and discordant materials can at all endure, and even if it can, whether such a Union is worth preserving.

Very respectfully,
your most obedient &c.,
H. W. GUION.

The First Presbyterian Church.
The first Presbyterian church in America, was organized in Philadelphia about the year 1598. Its first pastor was the Rev. JEDEDIAH ANDREWS, who continued to exercise his ministry in the charge until his death in 1747. The first Presbytery was organized under the name of the Presbytery of Philadelphia, about the year 1705; and the first person licensed and ordained by this body to preach was Mr. JOHN BORD, in the following year. The first synod was formed in Philadelphia in 1717. The first general assembly was held in Philadelphia in 1789, and was composed of four synods and sixteen Presbyteries.

Such things as this are of frequent occurrence in every printing office in the United States. Rather than to be accused of unfair dealing, we fill the column with this.

Lexington & Padkin Flag.

LEXINGTON, N. C.

Friday, April 25, 1856.

NATIONAL AMERICAN TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT
MILLARD FILLMORE,
OF THE UNITED STATES.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
ANDREW J. DONELSON,
OF TENNESSEE.

American Electoral Ticket.

1st District. _____
2d " _____
3d " _____
4th " _____
5th " _____
6th " _____
7th " _____
8th " _____
9th " _____

FOR THE STATE AT LARGE.
JOHN W. CAMERON, of Cumberland.
L. B. CARMICHAEL, of Wilkes.

FOR GOVERNOR,
JOHN A. GILMER,
OF GULFORD.

There will be a public meeting in Forsyth county, at Mr. Teague's (formerly the Walker place,) 6 miles east of Salem, and north west of Kernersville, on Saturday the 3d day of May next, to discuss the principles of the American party, at which place the public generally, irrespective of parties, are invited to attend. Gen. LEACH, the American Elector, Gen. Poindexter, Messrs. Wilson, Starbuck, Wharton, and others are expected to be present. If there be any persons opposed to the principles of the American party, they are invited to attend and participate in the discussion.

Our Nominee—John A. Gilmer.

Unquestionably it will require the best energies and united efforts, of the American, and the true friends of the highest interests of the State, not, perhaps, to elect Mr. Gilmer Governor, but to give him that majority so necessary to impart strength and prestige to our organization, and the assurance to the people that the permanent interests and prosperity of the State will be cared for, and promoted.

Mr. Bragg has just been re-nominated, notwithstanding, it is said, he did not desire the nomination; and for the reason, perhaps, that in the coming contest, he knows he is destined to meet a foe worthy of his steel. 'Tis true General Dockery was a fine specimen of our race—brave, bold, honest, and possessed of fine common sense, a strong mind and much force of character; but unfortunately for him in the contest with Bragg, he was no lawyer and was without the benefit of a classical education, though with these great disadvantages he bore himself manfully, and ran his unscrupulous adversary to the throat-latch.

'Tis not because we repeat it, but it is generally known and admitted throughout the State, that while Mr. Bragg is a gentlemanly man, of easy manners and fair talent, yet there has never been in the State, a more unfair and unscrupulous opponent in debate and discussion, or one more prone and addicted to sophistry special pleading, and jesuitism; or who could propound more impertinent questions as to side issues; or who would deal in more reckless assertions, not to say demagoguism, in a concluding speech upon his opponent. In all this, what a mighty advantage the *sophist and lawyer*, had over the *honest man*, and the *plain farmer*! and how dexterously he availed himself of these advantages! Can he shuffle the same packed cards, and play the same game in the approaching canvass, with JOHN A. GILMER? We think not! we know it, and he knows it also. So, his cannon is spiked, as to the main element and cause of his success before; and "Othello's occupation's gone!"

We desire to institute no invidious comparisons except so far as the common sense and common understanding of the Country respond to; but going only to that extent, we may be permitted to say, that while Gov. Bragg's forte, and only reputation is that of a Lawyer; that in this view, whether we consider Mr. Gilmer's great legal acquirement, ability as an advocate, success in practice, or pecuniary remuneration (its most comfortable result!) in any and all of these aspects, John A. Gilmer stands forth Gov. Bragg's superior. And when the campaign opens, and the contest waxing warm from the hustings, the great jury empanelled to decide between the talents and merits, and services rendered the State by the pitted champions, will make up their minds, and on the first Thursday in August next, will, in our judgement, return a verdict in favor of JOHN A. GILMER of Guilford!

Why should not this be the verdict of the people? Who doubts Mr. Gilmer's talents, integrity, or patriotism? Who does not know the great and essential services he has rendered the State? Who has exerted a greater and a wider influence in her progress and development, and done more to promote her general prosperity? No man, within her broad bounds.

Possessing a commanding influence and State reputation, has been sectional in the exertion of this influence, or in his votes? A Western man—has he shown himself at any time insensible to, or unkindly of, the interests of the East; or has

he failed in bringing his influence to bear upon Western members, in carrying through such Eastern measures, as our friends there had at heart? If so, give us the instance, the measure, the vote. It can't be found, because it don't exist. His comprehensive mind has taken in all the interests of the State, and he has shown himself in many a contest, in our Legislature, to be a patriotic, true North Carolinian. Such is John A. Gilmer, and such are his antecedents.

Mr. Gilmer has a very large circuit, and wherever he is well known either as a Lawyer or in the private, social relations of life, as a man and a citizen, he has more warm friends and can get more votes than any man living, and in saying this we do not exaggerate his strength, or colour too highly the attachment of his friends, but only giving echo to the general sentiment and opinions, and next August will as we think reveal the truth of what we say, by giving him such a tremendous vote in the counties where he is thus known, as will astonish the rest of the State. If he should only get the vote that General Dockery did, (and he is sure to do better,) in other parts of the State, he will be elected.

He is a man of the people, and his success in life, is another illustration of the beauty and genius of our form of government; where no hereditary dignities, nor adventitious titles are recognized, but where every man is the architect of his own fortune, and must "rise or fall sink or swim upon his own merit." Mainly by his own exertions and struggles he acquired a good education and studied law; and since that time, by his application and attention to business, his fine talents, his suavity of manners, and kindness of feeling, he has not only won the friendship and good will, of those who have been brought in contact with him, but at the same time, notwithstanding his great liberality, and the aid he has given many young men, he has acquired a good estate, without any man being able to say he ever wronged any one, ever did an ungenerous thing, or even gave just cause to any human being to entertain ill will towards him. As a kind neighbor, a true friend, a courteous gentleman, a popular lawyer, and a liberal-hearted citizen, he has no superior. But we must close for the present. We shall hereafter give some detail of his course and his votes in the Legislature, and shall show by both, that Eastern Carolina never had a truer friend than himself. We shall also publish the Western address, or if we do not we shall call upon the presses at and East of Raleigh to do so, and also his course on free suffrage, and if he can't with the Journals in his hand, and his vote recorded in them, meet and vanquish his competitor not only on the stump, but in August next, at the ballot box, why, then it will have to be admitted that the people of the State are insensible to, and ungrateful for, favors conferred, and great services rendered.

In one word, we are willing and ready, as a personal and political friend of Mr. Gilmer's to stake his election upon his acts and speeches and votes in the Legislature for the last ten years, because, a part from his great local popularity, we believe that his greatest strength lies right here—a strength that cannot be resisted or overcome.

Superintendent of Common Schools

It affords us much pleasure to publish this week an able communication from Mr. WILEY, the State Superintendent of Common Schools.

And we bespeak for the communication an attentive perusal; not only because it is written with classical elegance and in good taste, but also because of the real importance of the subject itself. It is a matter of deep regret that so little interest has been heretofore felt on the subject of our Common School system. If there is any one thing that contributes more than another, to the general good and well-being of the people at large, that thing is education—the elevation of the great middle classes of society—mental and moral training and development. And this is the object and intent of the Common School, and for this great and noble purpose it was created and laws to carry it out enacted.

The good that might be, aye, that is often effected in the Common Schools, especially among the poorer classes of society, is actually incalculable, and will never be adequately appreciated or unfolded in this world. Much good has already been effected by Mr. Wiley, in giving form character and efficiency to the system, which it is hoped the people of the State duly appreciate.—He possesses all the educational, intellectual and moral endowments so essential to the character of a good Superintendent; and perhaps the State has no son, who feels more interest in seeing the School System (over which he presides) successfully carried out, or in witnessing the improvement and elevation of the laboring or middle classes of society than himself.

We have given Mr. Wiley's Third Annual Report a cursory reading, and find it to be very able and interesting—affording to the true friend of education much encouragement.

The report is too long—as from its nature and scope it necessarily must be—either to reach or be read by the masses of the people, but any one who may read it, will see how thoroughly acquainted he is with

his subject, in all its phases and bearings, and how much his heart is in it.

We sincerely hope that the Magazine, which he proposes to publish, may be encouraged at least to such an extent that no loss may fall on him, in his praiseworthy and truly patriotic object; and that while money and politics in this age, seem destined to sweep every thing before them, that still the Common School House, beneath whose humble roof thousands of North Carolina's children receive annually all the education they ever obtain, may not be entirely forgotten.

The Editor of the Carolina Watchman is down upon us, for an Editorial giving some account and perhaps a little exaggerated one of the proceedings of Superior Court week—particularly the *dark side* of the picture, and he is pleased to call it *Brownlowism*.

The piece alluded to by the Watchman, in this complimentary way, was intended only for *local consumption*, and to amuse the *boys*, in alluding to certain cases that were tried, and to certain localities; for surely our neighbor knows—for he would be rather dull if he didn't—that the great body of the people of Davidson are respectable, intelligent, moral and law-abiding, and would compare favorably with any other population in the State.

We can't think criticism is our neighbors forte, and while we are willing to be held to the strictest responsibility at the forum of public opinion for any thing we may do or write, yet it just now occurs to us that our friend, might make his paper more useful, and also increase its circulation, if he would copy more of our Editorials, on general matters, into the Watchman for certain that paper contains no excess of editorial matter. By the way we said something in regard to the nomination of Mr. Gilmer, which was copied into the Register and other leading papers, which we—for Editors like our neighbor and ourself soon become vain—thought about as good as any thing we have seen, and yet when the Watchman comes to copy the opinions of the Press, he passes us over, forgetting, perhaps that there are but two or three papers in the State that has as large a circulation as the Flag—and that therefore we claim some little position among the corps Editorial. We think the Watchman had better be a little more *Brownlowish*, sometimes, by way of variety, than to afford its readers such very little and short Editorials—and they, not at all remarkable for pith, vigor or originality. But we will quit as we commenced, in a good humour with our "loving cousin" hoping he and ourself may both do better hereafter, and especially that he may take favorable notice of us from time to time, and thus aid us in running up our list of paying subscribers to two thousand, which we must have, and that soon! The world is big enough for the Flag and the Watchman, and the people must hear what we both shall have to say.

LETTER FROM THE EDITOR.

PHILADELPHIA, April 15th, 1856.

Before leaving home we promised the readers of the Flag that they should occasionally hear from us, and now at the first opportunity we take our seat to fulfill the promise then made. Could we by a sketch of our journey create in the minds of our readers the same emotions of pleasure and admiration with which our own hearts were inspired by the many interesting and beautiful sights presented to our enraptured vision, while by the power of steam we were swiftly whirled along, why then we should most certainly attempt, what others before us have so often attempted—to give a detailed account of all that we have seen and witnessed. But these things to be appreciated must be seen. To feel, to know and understand the inexpressible feelings of delight, wonder and admiration, that will swell the bosom of the beholder, during a trip on the Bay, as he looks forth upon the wide extent of the blue waters dotted over with vessels of every description, and as he lets his eyes linger upon the distant shores, covered with villages and well cultivated farms, we must take the boat for ourselves. No description can do justice to the scene, to the grand panorama spread out to view. The evening of the 12th was quite warm and sultry and had the appearance of a speedy rain. The road was dusty rendering it very uncomfortable and oppressive in the cars, so that it was with much pleasure that we made at 5 o'clock that evening the exchange of the cars for the boat at Portsmouth.

We saw for the first time those cities which an all wise Providence saw fit in his wisdom and goodness to afflict with such an awful visitation during the last year.—The cities have we understand almost recovered from the shock as far as business is concerned, and to the stranger passing through her streets, had he never been told of the calamity which came upon them, perhaps nothing would have caused him to suppose that they had ever been afflicted, had not the sable dresses of the Ladies who thronged the streets told too plainly that

"The angel of death had spread his wings on the blast
And breathed in the face of his victims as they passed."

And though the various haunts of pleasure, and the different marts of business have

assumed their wonted appearance, and though crowds of gay thoughtless and pleasure seeking citizens through the busy thoroughfares, so lately deserted, yet the mourning weeds of mothers, widows, and orphans which meet the view at every point, cannot fail to recall to the mind of the beholder, the tragic scenes of only a few short months ago, when, in those cities now again so flourishing and gay,

"Like the leaves of the forest when summer is green,
A host with its banners at sunset was seen,
Like the leaves of the forest, when autumn has blown
That host on the morrow lay withered and strown."

Our ride up the Bay, was truly most delightful, and beautiful beyond description; we took our stand upon the deck, and gazed upon the ill fated cities of Norfolk and Portsmouth, until they faded away in the distance and were lost to sight behind the blue waves, which leaping up seemed laughing in their joy to receive in their embraces the departing sun. But if the sight was beautiful glorious and indelible by day, what shall we say of it, when Apollo's fiery steed had plunged beneath the waves, and moon, the queen of night with all the stars like maids attendant on their mistress shone forth in all their glory? It was indeed sublimely beautiful. "They who go down with ships into the sea, these see the wonderful works of the Almighty, and learn to praise Him for his wonderful mercy and goodness." Although we had been some thirty-six hours without sleep we remained upon deck until 11 o'clock, when a cold and chilly breeze sprang up, reminded us that it was prudent to retire, and having found a comfortable bed we were soon rocked to sleep by the rolling of the boat, and totally unconscious of passing events, until awaking the next morning, we found the sun careering high in the heavens, and the jolly boat ploughing the waters near the great city of Baltimore, which we reached a little after 8 o'clock, A. M. It being Sunday we concluded to stop until next day. We found comfortable and pleasant quarters at Barmen's Hotel, partook of a fine dinner and in the evening went to church heard a real old orthodox blue skin Presbyterian Sermon. Next morning took a view of the city—purchased a little giant corn crusher, for the benefit of some old cows at home; took the cars at 11 o'clock, landed in Philadelphia among the Quakers, about half after four; have taken quarters at the American house on Chestnut, just opposite the old State house, am very well pleased with the eating doings, only it occupies to much of our time. You take your seat at the table, and after enquiring what you will have a servant is posted off, to the market house, to get what ever you call for, which in due time is very neatly served up—you then ask for something else, and the servant again goes through the same motions of running to market, and cooking and so on, until after some seven or eight hours sitting you can manage to procure a very good meal. It is a great house for eating and if a person had nothing to do but eat, we should advise them by all means to come here. On Saturday night the 12th, about 10 o'clock, Philadelphia was visited with a most violent storm, which did considerable damage having blown down some 150 houses, many were unroofed, and the shutters sent flying over the city. I have not heard that any lives were lost though it is stated as a fact, that several ladies who were walking the streets had their shoes blown off their feet. I do not vouch for this, I only tell the tale as it was told to me. We have at this time, while we are writing, quite a rain accompanied with much thunder and lightning—the weather is warm and pleasant, and no traces are left in the city of the late severe winter, except that the streets are miserably dirty—the authorities not having had time since the thaw to cleanse them—they present this evening the appearance of Mr. Mabry's stable lot, or that his lot would present if a few thousand dead cats were ground up, and mixed with the other filth with which said yard abounds. The Hixite Quakers, are now holding their yearly meeting, and as a consequence thereof the streets abound with broad-brims. As soon as the Hixites are through the Orthodox will commence where they leave off, and as their brims are still broader, it is thought there will be but little use for umbrellas during that time. We attended the Court of Common Pleas this evening—saw a poor Paddy and his wife convicted of larceny, and a negro convicted for stealing a pair of cart wheels. The cart had been hired out, he stole the wheels and unfortunately, took them to the owner for sale—the owner of the wheels recognized them and had him arrested. We saw six white men and two negroes crowded together in the prisoners' box waiting their trial. It was hard to tell who looked most like white folks, the negroes or the others. But I must go to supper, or else I will not get through before mid night. In my next, I will tell you something about politics and the abolitionists.

J. A. L.

FASHIONABLE HAIR CUTTING AND EASY SHAVING.

THE undersigned has just opened at the C. R. R. House, for the accommodation of gentlemen who desire a pleasant shave, and a well dressed head of hair. He flatters himself that by long experience and attention to business, not only to merit, but to share a liberal portion of the public patronage.

WILLIAM A. HUNTER.

NOTATIONS.

A GOOD JOURN.—That little concern, the Rockingham Democrat, which disappeared for a few weeks, and it was thought and hoped by its true friends, had died out, and its soul—if it had any—had, by transmigration, passed into the "Winston Sentinel" that is to be!—has again scrambled upon its feet, and once more made its appearance. Welcome! innocent, innocuous little stranger, we greet thee without cherrel and mayest, thou by some streak of undeserved luck yet multiply thyself, until thy issue shall be at least one hundred and thirty!

AN INCIDENT.—A vote was taken among the passengers on the last trip of the Steamer Fanny Bullit, between New Orleans and Louisville, which resulted thus—For Fillmore, 29, scattering, 2. Very good, and just as might be expected.—Journal.

PRENTICE.—The Democrat says that the South has "tried Cass, Douglas and Richardson in the fire." We are afraid the Devil will try them all in a hotter one.

PUTMAN'S MONTHLY.—This periodical has gone over "head and heels" to the freesoilers. The April number, in an article headed, "The real Question" contains a greater amount of low-flung, mean, lying, abolitionism, than any article of the same we recollect to have seen. Its circulation at the South ought at once to be stopped, and with that view we call this matter to the Booksellers throughout the State, hoping that no bookseller nor any other man of becoming self respect will patronize such a miserable abolition concern. Let any who may think us over sensitive on this matter read the article above referred to, to say nothing of many previous ones, which seem to have been inserted by way of preparing the public mind for this last, and worst of all.

SPECULATION.—It is generally believed by the most intelligent and calculating, that Gilmer will be elected Governor by a little over three thousand four hundred votes.—We think this estimate too low.

STARTLING—and Good News if True.—It has been recently pretty well ascertained who struck Billy Patterson, and there are a number of quite resolute fellows in pursuit of the pugnacious rascal. If caught, no doubt the matter at large will be generally investigated.

LEGAL QUESTION.—Whether, at public elections, should the votes of faction predominate by internal suggestions, or the bias of jurisprudence?—Georgia Scenes.

THE WANDERING JEW.—This individual who is still on the pad, has stopped twice within the last three hundred years for a few moments—as shown by the discovery of his tracks—once to exchange compliments with the wild Indian Giant, Abinifornostocochie, of Vancouver's Island, who is said to be 11 feet, 2 1/2 inches in height. He also paused for a moment, on his return to Asia a few months ago at Bherings Straits, to gaze upon the sublime sight of a magnificent Aurora Borealis!

THE ARGUS.—Why don't every body take the Fayetteville Argus? CAMERON is not only an able Editor, but the prince of good fellows, and we should like to take him by the hand, crack a few jokes with him, exchange lies, if we could for a few minutes pretermitt our voracious propensities, and introduce him to our friends.

PERSONAL.—We are extremely desirous, as well for our own sakes, as for the good of the community at large, to run up by the middle of the Campaign, the circulation of the Flag to just eighteen hundred and one subscribers. Come one, come all, and help.

Passengers on the North Carolina Rail Road will hereafter get good Democratic dinners at Gen. Trolinger's—both the Northern, and the Southern trains stopping there to dine. Breakfast and supper at each end of the Road. "Nuff ced."

FOR THE FLAG.

LEXINGTON, N. C., April 23d, 1856.

"Absquatlated."

From this place, sometime about the last of January, a rare specimen of the genus homo—a sort of nondescript—who claims to hail from the county of Orange. The object of this communication, is to guard those with whom he may come in contact, against his imposition, as he is quite an adept in rascality and vulgarity.—A short history of his sojourn in this place, with a description of his person, etc., may serve, in some degree, to identify him.

First, he spouts long and loud about his mother's wealth, talks a great deal about his "burnings," quotes Shakespeare, Byron, and others with a perfect vengeance, knows all about Chapel Hill, old Bunk, and the rest of the Faculty, is a good satirist (in his own imagination,) and tries, through the columns of the Yorkville Citizen, to palm himself off as the veritable Jesse Holmes, of Holmesville, deals largely in the marvelous, "chaws" all the tobacco he can get—the signs of which are always visible on either side of his mouth, striking down most gracefully on his chin—also smokes a great deal, and O! jewellike! the way he can hang up his face for a drink of liquor, is perfectly artistic and astonishing.