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To Southern Whigs and Americans.

It being settled that Fremont's election is a moral impossibility, it behooves those Whigs and Americans at the South who have heretofore avowed their purpose of voting for Buchanan, though having decided preference for Fillmore, to reconsider their determination and retrace their steps. Conceding them to have been perfectly honest and patriotic in concluding to support Buchanan as, in their judgment at the time, the only means of defeating Fremont, we have the right, now that the Fremont wagon is admitted, both by Democrats and Whigs, by the North and the South, to be completely and irretrievably upset,—we have the right, we say, under these circumstances, to demand of them, in accordance with their own reasoning and their own previously expressed preference, to return to the standard of Fillmore, heartily unite with us in battling for his election.

And why should they not? What is there in the character, antecedents, public career or present position of James Buchanan, to induce any man, of any party, to prefer him for the Presidency to Millard Fillmore? Least of all, what is there to prompt any Whig or American, who has spent his life in a vigorous and determined warfare against the principles, the policy and the practices of the so-called Democracy, to sustain a man for the highest office in their gift who, being the embodiment and selected representative of that party, will, if elected, certainly fail in re-establishing the domestic peace, and probably plunge the country in all the horrors of a foreign war? What, we pray you, has the South to hope for from the election of Buchanan? What can she possibly gain by it? In what one respect will she be benefited? We confess our utter inability to perceive or to imagine what earthly advantage she will reap from the success of such a man. On the contrary, we clearly discern that she will again be made a victim of. She will once more be cruelly deceived and betrayed, as the tactics of the Northern Democracy in the present canvass, which we have already had frequent occasion to portray, abundantly demonstrate.—The position of these Northern Democrats upon the vital sectional issues which divide and distract the country, is in no respect different, so far as we are enabled to judge, and we judge from their own public avowals and declarations, from that of the Black Republican party, which is endeavoring to compass the election of Fremont. Both of these pestilent, spoils-seeking factions proclaim as their motto—"Free Kansas and no further extension of slavery!"—Where, then, is the difference between them? What has the South, so far as the propagation of Southern institutions is concerned, to expect more from the one than the other? The Fremont party has not signified the slightest intimation of even a remote intention to interfere with slavery in the States. Its only wish, desire and purpose, as declared by its leaders and pressed a thousand times over, is to prevent the spread of slavery into free territory. And this, also, is the avowed policy of the Northern Buchanan Democracy; and not only of the Northern, but of many of the Southern Democracy. We take it for granted, therefore, that whether Buchanan or Fremont be elected, the doctrine of the non-extension of slavery will be the grand base doctrine of their administration. Indeed, it is obliged to be so, unless the Northern Democracy are wilfully deceiving and lying to the Northern people; for not one of them, in any Northern State, has dared to take any other ground during the progress of the present canvass, than that of the admission of Kansas as a free State, and opposition to the further extension of slavery. What, then, has the South to expect from the sham-Democracy of the North, in the event of Mr. Buchanan's election. Echo answers—what?

Besides, is it not demonstrated beyond all reasonable doubt that Buchanan is

the warm advocate and supporter of squatter sovereignty? A doctrine more odious and more full of danger to the South and to Southern interests and institutions than even the Wilmot proviso? And under the application of this doctrine, what foot of territory now free will ever receive the tread of the slaveholder with his slaves? If that doctrine prevails in the administration of the federal government, as it undoubtedly will should Buchanan be elected, how many more slave States, think you, will ever come into this Union? Is there the remotest possibility of a single one? All, both Whigs and Democrats, admit there is not; for squatter sovereignty is the most perfectly effectual Free-soil device ever conceived by the enemies of the South to oust us of all right, title and interest in the common territories of the Union. It casts Wilmot-provisoism entirely in the shade, and stands brazenly forth as a conclusive and perpetual bar to the admission of another Slave State. And this is the doctrine so cordially espoused by Buchanan and his Northern friends wherewith to restrain the energies and aspirations of the South, and inflict a wanton and deadly-aimed blow upon her interests and her honor. In place of this villainous and damnable Free-soil device of squatter sovereignty, we say let Congress enact the Wilmot proviso at once. The latter at least would have the merit of inhibiting slavery in the territories in a bold, direct, straight-forward and public manner; while the other will be sure to exclude it just as effectually, and yet slyly, clandestinely, and treacherously. Cannot Southern men see to what a strait they will be reduced should Buchanan be elected to the Presidency?

Recollect, too, his Ostend-manifesto, his fillibustering proclivities, and the certainty of his involving the country in an unnecessary and disastrous foreign war should he attempt to carry out into practice, as he doubtless will, the buccaneer principles of that celebrated Ostend conference. Are the Southern people prepared to enter upon interminable collisions with foreign governments merely to gratify the absurd whims and caprices of Soule and his fillibustering faction, and to keep in power the Democratic party? Can Whigs or Americans, who profess to be conservative and to love justice and fair dealing, consent to lend their aid to the elevation of a party, which boasts of its purpose to seize Cuba and all other desirable coterminal countries by the strong arm, and reduce them to subjection to our own government upon the tyrant's and the rogue's plea of necessity? Will they thus abandon their own cherished convictions of right, cast behind them their long professed principles, and unite with a party which outrages their convictions and tramples upon their principles? And especially, will they agree to do this upon the pretext, now exploded, of desiring to defeat Fremont? Such, certainly, will not be their course, if they were really honest in expressing a preference for Mr. Fillmore at the outset.

We therefore appeal to the Southern Whigs and Americans who have signified their intention of voting for Buchanan, to come back, as honest men and patriots should, to the support of Fillmore, now that the contest is demonstrated to be between Fillmore and Buchanan Fremont, by the result of the Pennsylvania and Indiana elections, being thrown overboard, and his chances of success utterly out of the question. The prospects of Mr. Fillmore have, by recent events, as we endeavored to prove on yesterday, been greatly improved; and it is only necessary, in our judgment, for his Southern friends, for all those who sincerely prefer him to Buchanan, to rally around him with becoming zeal, enthusiasm and perseverance to secure his triumphant election. Now that the Fremont bugbear is out of the way, let all the Whigs and all the Americans at the South unite their efforts, organize thoroughly their forces, and fight the battle to the end with renewed energy and ardor, and we firmly believe that the victory will be with us on the 4th of November. To each and all we say pull off your coats and roll up your sleeves, and devote the entire interval between

now and the election to personal canvassing and individual exertion in your respective counties and neighborhoods, and the result cannot but be gratifying and glorious.—*Richmond Whig.*

Fillmore and Donelson.

For the persecution and misrepresentations of mere partisans their is neither help, nor hope nor cure. For party first, for party last, for party all the time, they are deaf as adders to the voice of truth, or of justice, or of patriotism. But for those who hold their party subordinate to their love of country, we appeal to try Fillmore and Buchanan fairly on the main questions of the day as bearing on the interests, feelings, and just constitutional rights of the South.

On the doctrine of squatter sovereignty that is, the right of the people of a territory to exclude or abolish slavery by territorial legislation, a doctrine pronounced by the *Richmond Enquirer* worse than the Wilmot Proviso, and one to which the South would not submit how do they stand? Mr. Buchanan, as plain as the English language can speak, and so admitted and interpreted by the great body of his supporters for it. And Millard Fillmore, by his equally distinct declarations, against it.

On the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, Mr. Buchanan holds no better position than Mr. Fillmore. Mr. Fillmore is distinctly and emphatically opposed to any attempt to restore it or to reopen the question anywhere or in any way. On slavery freely admitting that his early prejudices were all against, as what Northern-man's is not? when or where can be found from Buchanan's record sentiments so patriotic, liberal or Southern as these we subjoin:

In his address to the people of Mobile, he said, "When called by a mysterious dispensation of Providence to assume responsibilities from which I would gladly have shrunk, I formed the resolution to take the Constitution for my guide, and no matter with what prejudice or friendships it might conflict, or what it might personally cost me, to do my duty fearlessly to the whole country."

Hear him again in Montgomery, Alabama. In alluding to the night of Gen. Taylor's death, and his resolves prior to his inauguration as President, he said: "During its troubles and anxieties, I inwardly resolved to cast far from me any prejudice that I might have entertained against any section or party in the confederacy, and to be guided only by the Constitution of my country. That I had entertained prejudices against an institution of the South, I do not deny; but my new position as guardian of the rights of the whole Union immediately following a period during which I sat as presiding officer of the Senate, and heard the question of slavery fully discussed by the ablest deliberative body of the world, formed a proper occasion to review and correct my education and I did so, without consulting a single individual, but solely with an eye to the Constitution and the laws of the land."

We put the question to all just and candid men: have we not in the above passage an emphatic and entire renunciation of his former prejudices, besides his glorious and patriotic administration to endorse his noble resolves?

The *Augusta Chronicle*, in 1854, thus alludes to further expressions of Mr. Fillmore upon the same subject: "Having made the tour of the Southern Slave States, he announced on the steps of the State House door in Montgomery, that the anti-slavery prejudices of his early education had been obliterated by what he had seen in the South of the happy condition of the slave!"

There it is in language still more clear, pointed, and unmistakable. The anti-slavery prejudices of his early education has been obliterated by what he had seen in the South of the happy condition of the slave! And, also, in Natchez, in the presence of thousands of people, who had assembled at a moment's notice to welcome and to hear him, he thus gave utterance to his sentiments! We quote from the *Natchez Courier* of March 29, 1854: "When General Taylor died, he (Mr. F.) found himself suddenly trans-

ferred to the highest station his countrymen could give. No idea of such an event had presented itself to his mind until within ten hours of its occurrence. Upon his accession he found the country distracted, and almost, as he imagined, on the verge of civil war. He had been brought up at the North, and knew that necessarily he had imbibed thereby northern sympathies and associations, but he determined to disregard at once and forever any thing like sectional leaning, to stand by and support in all its integrity, the Constitution of the country, and whatever rights and privileges each and every portion of the country had under the Constitution, to maintain them in all their force, and to their utmost extent, even if it cost him his life. Such a determination he knew would cost him friends and supporters in that section where he had been reared, but for that he cared not. He personally was willing to meet any sacrifice."

A writer, *Sourthern* in the *Charleston Courier*, urges, ably and eloquently, the election of Mr. Fillmore, and in the course of his remarks says:

"I had it from his own lips, and that at a time when he had passed from a successful administration of the National Government to the retirement and privacy of private life, and when he was without a prospect or even a wish for renomination or restoration to the Presidency, that his opinions had been revolutionized and his prejudices dissipated on the subject of slavery in the Southern and Southwestern States; that he believed the so-called freedom of the black and colored population in the non-slaveholding States to be a cheat, and that slavery was the best condition of the African race in this country, best both for the black race and the white race, and that the Union could only be perpetuated by a faithful observance of the constitutional rights of the South and by non-interference with slavery, on the part of the non-slaveholding States and of the general Government; and his convictions were greatly strengthened by this Southern tour, which brought him in contact with, and made him an eye witness of the working of our domestic institution."

When to this we add that Buchanan's nomination was Northern in its influences, the whole South, with the exception of two or three States, voting against him in a body up to the last ballot.

And that Fillmore's nomination was, uncontradicted on the testimony of Mr. Marsh, one of the nominating body, and who has since abandoned the support of him on that very account, "demanded by our Southern brethren, who would only consent, even to his nomination, upon terms that drove most of the Northern delegates out of the Convention."

We ask of every patriotic, Union-loving Southern man, whatever name or party in ordinary times or for ordinary issues he may choose to sustain, to support now in a crisis where everything dear to him is at stake, the man that not only knows how to defend, as he has already defended, the rights of the Southern States and people equally with the Northern, but also how to respect their feelings, and holds them equally with the people of the North, entitled to equal and fraternal regard.

An Irish Expedient.

"I engaged," says a traveller, "a chaise at Galway, to conduct me some few miles into the country, and had not proceeded far, when it pulled up at the foot of a hill, and the driver coming to the door, opened it.

"What are you at, man? this isn't where I ordered you to stop, said I.

"Wish, your honor, whilst!" ejaculated Paddy, "I, monly desaving the baste. If I bang the door he'll think you're out, and'll cut up the hill like a devil!"

The vintage in Italy is generally satisfactory. Indian corn a good crop, and rice most abundant, but the silk crop is very unfavorable. A gentleman lately heard a laborer gravely inform two comrades that a 74 pounder is a cannon that sends a pound ball exactly seventy-four miles!"

Hurrah for Fillmore and the Union!

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE FLAG.

GRAND RALLY

OF THE

AMERICAN PARTY!!

AT DANBURY,

OLD STOKES ALIVE!!!

By H. Joyce, Hon. J. T. Morehead, U. S. A. Gilmer (late American Candidate for Governor.) and Col. A. J. Steedman American Elector for the fifth Electoral District, present.

In pursuance of an announcement made throughout the public journals, there was a Grand Mass Meeting of the American party held at Danbury on the 18th of this inst.; and such a demonstration it has never before fallen to the lot of the good people of Stokes and vicinity to witness.

For several days prior to the 18th the weather was exceedingly inclement; so much so, indeed, as to seize the patriotic disciples of the great and good Fillmore with alarm for the success of their manifestation of their appreciation of the exalted worth of their great leader and embodiment, Millard Fillmore; and of his superior claims over all opposition, to the Chief Magistracy of this Union. But when the morn of the 18th was ushered, the misgivings of the Americans were dispelled when they beheld the bright and glowing sun emerge, as it were, from his watery bed—shedding a halo of light over the mountains and valleys, and smiling upon our glorious cause.

The day was greeted by the roar of cannon and the shouts of patriotism for Fillmore and the Union, and when the hour of 10 o'clock arrived and the Meeting was organized by calling Col. J. M. Covington, an old line Whig to preside, an immense concourse of the Freeman of North Carolina and Virginia had convened to do honor to him to whom honor is due. And the ladies were there, too, in all their youth and beauty, aiding by their smiles of approbation, the sterner sex to preserve the Constitution and Union as it is.

When the multitude had assembled to hear the claims of the several candidates for the Presidency canvassed, and the principles of the American party discussed, owing to the previous inclemency of the weather, several of the speakers expected, were absent. But those who were present were a host within themselves. Messrs. Joyce, Morehead and Gilmer were present, and according to arrangements Mr. Joyce, who so ably combated the combined powers of anti-Americanism in Stokes during the late campaign, opened the entertainment in a speech which was eloquent, beautiful and convincing, and fell with impressive weight upon the minds of the honest yeomanry of the country. He is a true specimen of the National American party, and a man who, when his country calls, will ever be found battling for the constitution and the Union. He dispated the absurd doctrine inculcated by the anti-American orators that Fillmore is only a nominal candidate—that every vote given to him is aid to Fremont, but convinced all fair minded men that the contest is between Fillmore and Fremont.

Next followed that old war-horse and stager, the Hon. James T. Morehead, of whose speech I fain would give a synopsis and description, but any such attempt upon my part would fail in portraying with the living colors in which he arrayed the political issues of the day: his commentary upon the reckless course of designing party-leaders—descanting at length upon the Kansas-Nebraska question, showing forth its dangerous tendencies to the South; that Fillmore is sound, that Buchanan is unreliable and unstable; and that Fremont's fame consists in his having stolen Tom Benton's only daughter. Whilst he was speaking, Col. Steedman of Chatham made his appearance in the assemblage. Mr. Morehead having concluded, John A. Gilmer was called for, who arose and delivered one of his soul-stirring addresses, which was pronounced to be one of the ablest and happiest efforts of his life. But why need I tell the public that his effort was overwhelming and conclusive, when North Carolina has been so recently thrilled by his eloquence and his stirring appeals in behalf of his native State and the Union at large. He dwelt upon the Kansas-Nebraska bill; deplored the agitation of the slavery question that has followed the repeal of the Missouri Compromise line, and urged the great necessity of electing Fillmore—that he may quell that agitation, and restore peace and quiet to the country. Mr. Gilmer having concluded, the President, Col. Covington announced a recess, after which Col. Steedman would address the meeting. The meeting having adjourned for a short time the audience was re-assembled by the ringing of the bell. The President having called

ed the meeting to order, Col. Steedman ascended the stand. His appearance met with the applause and a hearty greeting from his old friends of Stokes, among whom he spent a few years when he commenced his professional career. Col. S. said that he was distant from the scene of action, many miles at the rising of the sun, but when he heard the roar of the the American artillery that as the war-horse when he hears the roll of the drum and roar of cannon, he picks his ear, shakes his hoary mane and plunges into the thickest of the fight. So, he was there to raise his voice above the din of battle for Fillmore and the Union. Col. S. is to well and favourably known as a forcible and accomplished speaker for any thing here say to add to his already well-merited reputation. The democracy have too often felt the effect of his artillery, and too often fled from the field in dismay. He discussed the great cardinal principles of the American party, and spoke of the crisis and the approaching election, when the great National battle is to be fought. His fling at the reckless and screeching politicians of the present day was too true to fail of effect. He showed up the record of Buchanan—contrasted his antecedents with the professions of Democracy, and proved conclusively that democrats of the present day are so from name, and not from principle. When he closed, the American ordinance again and again roared in thunder tones which echoed and re-echoed through the mountain gorge, sending dismay and death into the vulnerable and shattered ranks of the anti-American hordes that infest the surrounding country.

Stokes.
Greensborough Patriot please copy.

Mr. Fillmore at Home.

Mr. Yeason, editor of the *Charleston Courier*, who recently called upon Mr. Fillmore at his house in Buffalo, writes to his journal the following pleasant description of the incidents of the visit:

THE HON. MILLARD FILLMORE.

"A combination and a form indeed. Where every god did seem to set his seal, To give the world assurance of a man."

Soon after my arrival at Buffalo, and I had properly stowed myself and my luggage at the American Hotel, I despatched to Mr. Fillmore, who dwelt not far off, by a civil and kind Irish waiter, my card, enclosed in an envelope, stamped with the image or "counterfeit presentment" of that distinguished and truly constitutional and patriotic statesman. Immediately after dinner he called on me, and, after some friendly converse, invited me to take tea and spend the evening with him. I gladly accepted the invitation, telling him that my only object in taking Buffalo, on my way to Niagara, was to see him and shake his honest hand. At the appointed time, 6 o'clock, P. M., I repaired to Mr. Fillmore's residence. He lives in a neat and commodious but unambitious wooden dwelling of two stories, in Delaware street, with every indication of comfort, modest elegance, and good taste about it, yet without any show of either ostentation or wealth. His circumstances are, I believe, moderate, but easy, a wise and yet liberal economy ruling in his domestic and household arrangements. The drawing room was neatly and tastefully furnished, and adorned with several fine family portraits and other beautiful paintings, one of which, "the removal of Christ from the Cross, after the Crucifixion," is a copy from Ruben's celebrated original in the Cathedral at Milan, and was presented to Mrs. Fillmore in her lifetime by a European gentleman.

In manliness of form and in manly beauty, in well proportioned stature, limbs and bulk, in fine frontal development, in intelligence and benevolent physiognomy, and in ease, grace and kindness of manner, Mr. Fillmore is one of the finest specimens, physically and socially, of the *genus homo*, that it has ever been my lot to meet with, either in Europe or America. Goodness and amiability seem to pervade his whole man and to emanate from his countenance, and they certainly find utterance in his gentle and engaging tones—and integrity, public and private, reigns in his heart of hearts. He is wholly above intrigue, trick or deception. It is that *rara avis in terra*, and honest politician and statesman, acting with a single eye and a single heart, to his country's good. Of all statesmen of the present era, he may justly be said to be most closely conformed to the choice and model of the illustrious and pure-minded Washington.

At Mr. Fillmore's, in addition to his son and himself, I met Horace H. Day, Esq., of New York city, (a gentleman, who judging from the elegance and fluency of his conversation, is quite *Horatian* in his habits and tastes), and Eliza R. Jewett, Esq., former editor of the *Buffalo Commercial Advertiser*, two warm political and personal friends of Mr. Fillmore, and exceed-