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Policy of the Incoming Administration.

Conceding that Mr. Buchanan has been elected President of which we are not entirely assured it becomes a subject of interesting inquiry what will be the policy, the aims, the ends, and the objects of his administration.

He who supposes that the Democratic party is a homogeneous body all over the Union, and that its principles and its feelings are the same in every section of the confederacy, commits a grievous error. There never existed in this country a party more discordant in its views, or less harmonious in the practical application of its principles. The unanimity with which it acts together in elections, North, South, East and West, would excite our unbounded astonishment, did we not know, from actual experience, the magic of a mere name, and the tenacity with which a party in power clings to it to the last.

Until within a few years past, the action of the Democratic party was controlled by the peculiar doctrines of the Virginia and South Carolina school. There was then some show of consistency in its policy. Impracticable, theoretical and absurd as it was, it still commanded our respect by the fidelity with which it was maintained against all odds, and the apparent purity of intention which characterized it. But when we now examine into its actual practices, we find all the landmarks of former days swept away by rude innovations, and every vestige of pretended respect for the guaranties of the Constitution utterly effected and destroyed.

To suppose the Democratic platforms, now a days, indicate Democratic policy, is about as absurd as to expect the sun to shine at midnight, or what is a still more forcible illustration honesty and purity of intention in a renegade Whig. There is not an article of the Democratic creed recently promulgated at Cincinnati, (of those few which have any meaning at all,) which will not be grossly violated at the very next session of a Democratic Congress. This has been the case in the past and, from the gradual degeneracy of Democratic morals, and their frequent and flagrant daily violations of their pledges, it bids fair to be the case for all time to come.

Take, for instance, the Democratic dogma of a strict construction of the Constitution. Forever prating that it, of all others, is the only party that jealously guards the rights of the States and prevents Federal encroachments, it exhibits, practically, a construction of the Constitution far more latitudinarian than the most impulsive Whig ever dreamed of. Profesting that the General Government has no power to vote money for Internal Improvements, it depletes the Treasury annually, to the extent of millions, for improvements not at all general in their nature, but solely of a local character and of neighborhood utility. In vain, for a pretence of consistency, is the Executive veto interposed. Democratic Congresses nullify the veto.

Bill upon bill passes over the veto.— Poor old Virginia, and two or three other States, like her, superannuated in their political notions, look sulkily on at the wholesale pillage of the common fund—and do not even interpose to make of general benefit what the others are daily devoting to their special behoof.

See again how the public lands—the common property of us all—are prodigally squandered upon the Free Soil States of the Northwest, while old Virginia and her sisters in misery do not even utter a feeble cry of remonstrance. Where is the constitutional authority for such a disposition of this lands?— Nowhere. And yet our boasted strict constructionists of the Democracy not only say never a word of protest, but pleasantly fraternise with their brethren of the Northwest, swear in the same gods with them, vote for the same candidates with them, and are linked with them in bonds of cordial and indissoluble union!

What Southern Democrat does not in-

sist that the Constitution protects slavery in a Territory during its territorial condition? Not one. What Northern Democrat will admit such a declaration? Not one.

What Virginia or South Carolina Democrat will admit the constitutionality of building a railroad to the Pacific by the means of the General Government? On the contrary, what Western Democrat does not sturdily besiege Congress, session after session, to commence and carry on this gigantic improvement?

How many of "our faithful allies in the North," as Southern Democrats call their Northern brethren, will vote for the admission of Kansas as a slave State, if she should apply for admission as such? Let the placards of the canvass just closed, for "Buchanan, Breckinridge, and Free Kansas," answer.

The policy of Mr. Buchanan's administration will be an entire absence of all policy. It will be a continual conflict of jarring and discordant interests—a perpetual antagonism between members of the same household—a greedy scramble for plunder on one side, and inability of resistance on the other. It will be another illustration of what all past experience shows the Democratic party to be—a mere league of men, bent upon public plunder, without any other common tie; and without a single sentiment of elevated patriotism or political integrity.—*Richmond Whig.*

The Country Safe—Buchanan Elected.

It is with feelings of very great gratification that we chronicle the fact of Fremont's defeat, and the overthrow, for four years at least, of the Black Republican party. That illustrious candidate for the Presidency had better now take up his line of march for the Rocky Mountains again, and regale himself on grasshoppers and bear's meat—diet with which he is somewhat familiar, and in leisure moments write his autobiography, and get Barnum to put the thing through. Ye God's! it doth amaze us that the great majority of the Northern people should prefer this adventurer to Mr. Fillmore—one of Nature's noblemen!— But, they were politically crazy—mad as March hares, and will one day wake from their delusion and feel very much ashamed of themselves.

Of course, we regret the defeat of Mr. Fillmore, but, as regrets are unavailing, why indulge in Jeremiads. That such a man, so fit, so national, so conservative, so able and patriotic, should receive such an electoral vote, is a melancholy instance of the ingratitude of Republics.— But all events, if he has not been elected, it is not our fault. But, as the people we support are generally beaten, it strikes us that if we had opposed him he would have had better luck. We folded him in our embrace, and he was smothered to death. But, we will strew the choicest of flowers over his political grave and point to the bright record of his servants for the country as his fitting epitaph.

Well, they say the old gentleman takes care of his own, and the Locos are triumphant again. Buchanan is elected President of these United States. Why is it that our side don't win sometimes. Is it on account of our sins, or on the principle that we are chastened because we are loved? These are very important questions, and deserve calm reflection. We have ample time for this.— "All aboard" has been shouted by Capt. Fillmore and Fremont, and the two fleets have got fairly under weigh for the head of Salt River. There they go.— Here we go. Hurra! for the glorious Union!! Americans must rule America!

"Row, brothers, row, the stream runs fast. The rapids are near and the daylight's past." Farewell, beloved Democratic friends, we are off on a voyage, but you'll see us again. Jump into the spoils, old fellows! cram your maws with Treasury pap, manage things your own way, (you've got the President and Congress,) and at the end of four years you will have so tangled up matters as to render a change of scene necessary. Then will we come down from the head of Salt navigation and you will go up.—*Wilmington Herald.*

You may glean knowledge by reading, but you must separate the chaff from the wheat by thinking.

The Gamblers Alarmed.
The following narrative, a true one, describes a scene that actually took place not many years since in a country village in the State of Maine.

One evening in the month of December 1834 a number of townsmen had assembled at the store of Mr. Putman to talk over "matters and things," smoke, drink, and in short to do anything to kill time.

Three hours had thus passed away. They had laughed, and talked, and drank, and chatted and had a good time generally so that at about the usual hour of shutting up shop each of the party felt particularly first rate.

"Come," said Charles Hatch one of the company "lets all liquor and then have a game of high low Jack."

"So I say, exclaimed another, who's got the cards."

"Fetch on your keards," drowled out the third his eyes half closed through the effects of the liquor he had drank.

After drinking all around an old pine table was drawn up before the fire place where burned brightly a large fire of hemlock logs which would snap and crackle throwing large live coals out upon the hearth.

All drew up around the table seating themselves on whatever came handiest. Four of them had rolled up to the table some kegs which from their weight were supposed to contain nails.

"Now" said Hatch how shall we play every one for himself.

"No have partners" growled one man.

"No hanged if I'll play so," shouted the former; bringing his fist down on the table knocking one candle out of the stick, and another upon the floor.

"Come, come," said Hatch no quarelling all who say for having partners, stand up.

Three arose.
Now all who say each one for himself stand up. The remaining four immediately got up.

You see Barclay, said Hatch 'the majority is against you.' Come will you play.

Well as I dont want to be on the opposite side, I'll play, answered Barclay, somewhat coolly down.

Mr. Putman was not in that evening and the clerk who was busy behind the counter had taken very little notice to the proceedings. About half past ten Mr. Putman thought he would step over to the store and see that everything was safe. As he went in he walked up towards the fire. When within a few feet of where the men were sitting he started back in horror. Before him sat seven men, half crazy with drink and the excitement of playing cards. There they were within a few feet of the fire just described and four of them seated on kegs of powder.

Barclay who was a very heavy man had pressed in the head of the keg of powder on which he sat, bursting the top hoop and pressing the powder out through the chinks. By the continued motion of their feet the powder had become spread about the floor and now covered a space of about two feet all around them.

Mr. Putman's first movement was towards the door, but recovering himself he walked up towards the fire. Should they attempt to raise he thought and scatter a few grains a little further in the fire place where lay a large quantity of live coals.

At the moment Hatch looked up, and seeing Putman with his face deadly pale gazing into the fire, exclaimed, "Putman what ails you?" and at the same time made a motion to rise.

Gentlemen do not rise, said Mr. Putman, "four of you sit on kegs of powder, it is scattered all around you one movement might send you all to eternity. There are two buckets of water behind the bar. But keep your seats for one minute and you are saved, move and you are dead men."

In an instant every man was perfectly sobered not a limb moved each seemed paralysed.

In less time than we have taken to describe this thrilling scene, Mr. Putman had poured the water and completely saturated the powder on the floor and extinguished the fire so that the explosion was impossible. Then and

not till then was there a word spoken. Before those seven men left the store, that very night they pledged themselves never to tast another glass of liquor or play another game of cards.

Speak ill of no Man.

There are many persons in this world who are in the habit of speaking lightly or contemptuously of their neighbors, and some who do not scruple to treat those who are absent with the greatest disrespect, by showing up their faults to those who are present, without ever alluding to any good qualities they possess. There is nothing so detestable as this habit of backbiting in society; it often produces the greatest bitterness of feeling between those who ought to live in peace and good fellowship towards each other, and it never does any good. It generally arises from a selfish feeling, but sometimes from thoughtlessness; in either case it is injurious to society, and ought to be condemned by every well meaning and sensible person. Selfish persons have generally such an appreciation of themselves, and the situation they hold in society, they are apt to speak of others with contempt, and are even happy when they discover the least fault (however trivial it may be) in some of their neighbors or acquaintances. Instead of which, it would be as well for them to examine their own conduct, to see whether they are without fault, and ask themselves whether they would like any fault or foible they might be guilty of to be the subject of conversation among their neighbors. It would be better if they were to consider the noble destiny which all mankind partake of in common with themselves, both as respects the great moral end of this life, and the more sublime prospect of the future—if they would remember the great fellowship of our common humanity; the social end, which as part of a great community we are all working to attain and which awaits us at the close of our brief existence. Let them reflect upon these things and not offend their Creator by injuring their fellow creatures; rather let them judge others with tenderness, as they would wish to be judged, putting aside the weeds that cover the surface of the characters of their neighbors, to ascertain the depth and sweetness of the clear water beneath it.

An Ossified Man.

In a quiet little village on the Western Reserve, in Ohio, says the Prescott Transcript, there lives a man who, physiologically considered, is certainly one of the wonders of the world. His joints are completely ossified, turned to bone, and he is not capable of making the slightest movement, except alternately opening and shutting two fingers of his right hand. His body is as rigid as iron, and it couldn't be bent without breaking some of his bones. This singular process of ossification has been going on in his system for more than twenty years. He is now about 46 years old, and has not had the use of his limbs so that he could walk since he was nineteen. Ossification commenced first in his ankle joints, gradually extending itself through his system until he was entirely helpless; since that time he has been wholly under his mother's care, and she watches over him with an anxiety only a mother can feel. When about 26 years old he became entirely blind from some unknown cause, and has remained so ever since. At 30 he suffered greatly from toothache, and finally had them all extracted. A year or two afterwards his finger and toe nails came off, and were supplied by others growing out from his fingers and toes at right angles and presenting the appearance of horns. What is still more singular in regard to his nails, if the end of the nail is cut off it will bleed freely. Such is the condition of this remarkable man at the present time. He has been visited by a great number of scientific men from all parts of the world, but all have failed to give any plausible reason of the cause of his transformation from flesh to bone. Singular as it may appear, although his jaw bone is firmly set in his head, he not only talks freely, but fluently converses with his friends and those who visit him, on all ordinary topics of the day, and he shows himself well informed, and of good mind. He is always cheerful, appears contented and

happy, and it seems probable that he will live many years to come.

Remedy for Smut in Wheat.

Dr. Stere publishes, in the New York, Country Gentleman, that soaking wheat, intended for seed, in a solution of Chloride of Lime, is an effectual remedy for smut in wheat. The Doctor has made a series of experiments from which he infers,

1. That wheat seed infected with smut produces plants, the grain of which is filled with a similar fungus.

2 That steeping the infected seed in a saturated solution of Glauber salts, and sprinkling it with quick-lime, has but little effect in preventing smut in the future plants.

3. The steeping the infected seed in a solution of chloride of lime, is nearly a specific in preventing smut in the future plants, and very much more effectual for this purpose than the steep of Glauber salts, so highly praised by a French commission.

The Chloride of Lime has, during a few years past, been used as a wheat steep by several farmers in different districts, and with satisfactory results.

The solution used is made by mixing one pound of Chloride of Lime in one gallon of water (soft); stirring frequently with a stick or something wooden, for two hours, or till dissolved. Put the grain to be steeped into a large quantity of water, stir frequently, and remove all the grain that swim. Pour off the water and add to the seed enough of the Chloride of Lime solution to cover it. Allow it to remain two hours, and then dry with sand, mould, lime, or other powder. The solution poured off may be used again and again, or while it lasts.

Classified List of the Members of the Legislature of North Carolina.

SENATE.

Camden and Currituck—J. B. Jones, Dem.
Pasquotank and Perquimans—John Pool, Amer.
Gates and Chowan—Dr R Dillard, Dem.
Hertford—R G Cowper, Amer.
Bertie—Jos B Cherry, Amer.
Washington and Martin—A Chesson, Dem.
Tyrell and Hyde—Francis M Burges, Amer.
Beaufort—Allen Grist, Amer.
Halifax—M D Wiggins, Amer.
Northampton—T J Person, Dem.
Nash—J N B Battle, Dem.
Warren—William Eaton, jr Dem.
Franklin—P B Hawkins, Dem.
Putnam—M L Carr, Dem.
Onslow—E W Fonville, Dem.
Duplin—W J Houston, Dem.
Rowan and Davie—Dr J B Ramsay, Amer.
Cabarrus and Stanly—E R Gibson, Amer.
Anson and Union—Dr Myers, Amer.
Mecklenburg—W R Myers, Dem.
Surry, Ashe, Yadkin and Watauga—A Bryan Bramart, Amer.
Lincoln, Gaston and Catawba—J H White, Dem.
Rutherford and Cleveland—Dr C Mills, Dem.
Burke, McDowell and Caldwell—W W Avery, Dem.
Buncombe, Yancy, &c—David Coleman, Dem.
New Hanover—Owen Fennell, Dem.
Edgecombe, H T Clarke, Dem.
Greene and Lenoir—J P Speight, Dem.
Wayne—C H Brogden, Dem.
Craven—J Miller, Dem.
Carteret and Jones—W P Ward, Dem.
Johnston—L B Sanders, Dem.
Wake—G A Wilder, Dem.
Granville—C H K Taylor, Dem.
Orange—P C Cameron, Dem.
Chatham—R E Rives, Dem.
Bladen, Brunswick and Columbus—A J Jones, Amer.
Cumberland and Harnett—D McDi mid, Dem.
Sampson—T H Holmes, Dem.
Richmond and Roberson—A Dockery, Amer.
Moore and Montgomery—S H Christian, Amer.
Randolph and Alamance—M W Holt, Amer.
Caswell—S P Hill, Dem.
Person—J W Cunningham, Dem.
Rockingham—Geo D Boyd, Dem.
Stokes and Forsyth—J J Martin, Dem.
Guilford—Ralph Gorrell, Amer.
Davidson—J W Thomas, Amer.
Cherokee, Jackson, &c—W H Thomas, Dem.
Wilkes, Iredell, &c—R Parks, Amer.

Thirty-three Democrats and seventeen Americans.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Alamance—D A Montgomery and Geo Patterson, Dem.
Alexander—A C McIntosh, Amer.
Anson—A J Dargan, W M Pickett, Amer.
Ashe—Allen Gentry, Dem.
Burke—F P Glass, Dem.
Buncombe—M Ewin, Dem.
Bladen—G M White, Dem.
Bertie—D Outlaw, Jno. Wilson, Amer.
Beaufort—J R Stubbs, J Eborn, Amer.
Brunswick—T D Mears, Amer.
Cabarrus—C N White, Amer.
Catawba—G P Rowe, Dem.
Craven—C Kelly, H C Jones, Dem.
Cumberland and Harnett—J G Shepherd, J Stewart, I. Bethea, Dem.
Chowan—J C Badham, Dem.
Columbus—D T Williamson, Dem.
Camden—D D Ferebee, Amer.
Carteret—W Ronley, Amer.
Cherokee—C M Stiles, Amer.
Caswell—Wm Long, E K Withers, Dem.
Chatham—R C Cotten, D Hackney, T Bynum, Dem.
Caldwell—C W Clark, Dem.
Currituck—S B Jarvis, Dem.
Cleveland—W M Blanton, F S Ramsour, Dem.
Davidson—J M Leach, J P Mabry, Amer.
Davie—W B March, Amer.
Duplin—B Sutherland, W R Ward, Dem.
Edgecombe—R R Bridges, J S Dancy, Dem.
Forsyth—J Masten, J A Waugh, Dem.
Franklin—Dr L A Jeffreys, Dem.
Gaston—Richard Rankin, Dem.
Granville—T L Hargrove, J M Bullock, T B Lson, Dem.
Guilford—D F Caldwell, L M Scott, E W Ogburn, Amer.
Greene—A D Speight, Dem.
Gates—H Parker, Dem.
Haywood—Dr S I Love, Dem.
Halifax—Wm Hill, J W Johnson, Dem.
Hertford—J B Slaughter, Amer.
Hyde—John C Jennett, Amer.
Henderson—John Baxter, Amer.
Iredell—L R Sharpe, A B F Gaither, Amer.
Jackson—Jno R Dills, Dem.
Jones—W A Cox, Dem.
Johnston—B H Tomlinson, Asa Barden, Dem.
Lenoir—S W Bright, Dem.
Lincoln—A P Canlier, Dem.
Madison—Dr Jno Yancey, Dem.
Martin—S W Outerbridge, Dem.
McDowell—J C Whitson, Dem.
Moore—W B Richardson, Amer.
Montgomery—J W Crump, Amer.
Macon—D W Siler, Amer.
Mecklenburg—W M Mathews, W F Davidson, Dem.
Nash—G N Lewis, Dem.
New Hanover—R H Tate, S A Holmes, Dem.
Northampton—M W Smallwood, J Mason, Dem.
Onslow—L W Humphrey, Dem.
Orange—W F Strayhorn, J F Lyons, Dem.
Pasquotank—W E Mann, Amer.
Perquimans—J M Cox, Amer.
Pitt—Dr W J Blow, Ed Moore, Dem.
Person—R H Hester, Dem.
Roberson—Giles Leitch, Amer.;—Morrison, Dem.
Rockingham—A M Scales, Thomas Settle, jr Dem.
Rowan—N F Hall, Dem; W A Houck, Amer.
Rutherford—Ed Toms, Amos Harrill, Dem.
Randolph—H B Elliott, A G Foster, Amer.
Richmond—, Amer.
Sampson—O P White, J M Mosely, Dem.
Surry—R E Reeves, Dem.
Stokes—J F Hill, Dem.
Stanly—M P Waddell, Amer.
Tyrell—Jno A Benbury, Amer.
Union—D Rushing, Dem.
Wake—N G Rand, A M Lewis, A A Bledsoe, Dem.
Washington—H A Gilliam, Amer.
Watauga—G N Folk, Amer.
Wayne—E Sails, E A Thompson, Dem.
Wilkes—A W Martin, P Eller, Amer.
Yadkin—Col—Speer, Amer.
Yancey—Isaac A Pearson, Dem.
Democrats, 80; Americans, 40.
Dem. majority on joint ballot, 56.

A Glance at the Future.

During the Canvass just closed it was asserted by the Democracy, with characteristic vehemence and dogmatism, that no other party could be relied on to maintain the Union as it is, and to protect the South in her just constitutional rights. The falsity of this declaration was apparent to any one who looked beneath the surface. Yet many well-meaning persons were deceived by it, and are likely to be so deceived again as