

IMPORTANT.—It is highly important that all letters on business connected with this office should be addressed to the firm viz: Robinson and Gulick. If addressed to either of us individually, in the absence of the other, such letters remain unopened till the return of him to whom the letter is addressed. We have, of course, our private correspondence, as other men, and do not pretend to look into the private letters of each other.

We hope, in future, to avoid difficulties and delay, that all letters on business will be addressed as they ought to be, to "Robinson and Gulick," otherwise they may not be attended to.

Mr. Stanly's Letter.

Mr. Stanly has written a long letter in answer to an invitation to a public dinner graciously tendered him by his fellow citizens of New-Berme. A reply from Mr. Stanly to so flattering a testimony of public regard was necessarily to be expected. But that he should have made it the occasion of bitter invective against the States Rights party, Whigs and Democrats, and of reiterating the thousand and one calumnies and misrepresentations in which he indulged so freely through out the whole Campaign, and to which alone he owes his election, is more than we had any reason to expect, even from Mr. Stanly. Comment on this letter—for it is worthy of comment—we intended to make. But our contemporary of the Wilmington Commercial (a Whig paper of high repute and acknowledged ability) nobly steps forward, and performs this duty. He does it handsomely. His portrait of Mr. Stanly, and the means employed to secure his election are drawn to the life by a Master's pencil. So good, so true, and so much to the point are the remarks of the Commercial, that we transfer them to our columns, to day, in extenso, and bespeak for them the strictest attention of every reader. During the entire Campaign we were indebted to the Commercial for many excellent things in aid of the holy cause of States Rights, and popular liberty. We heartily thank the venerable editor for the help already received at his hand, and express the hope that he may long live in health and happiness to wield his experienced pen in defence of the cause of Justice, Equality and States Rights.

We hope the Consolidation editors of this District will not overlook, in silence, the friendly hints which we give them to-day. Such an article from such a pen is surely worth some notice at their hands. But we fear that prudence, now, as during the late Campaign, will admonish them to say *Adum*.

A STRANGE ADMISSION.—The Plymouth Villager, a small 7x9 neutral, political, literary, all-sorts-of-paper, always full of all sorts of blackguardism of the lowest, grossest, most vulgar sort; after abusing some of its co-temporaries for insinuating that some of the citizens of Washington county are abolitionists, comes out manfully and promises a coat of "tar and feathers" to any "gentleman" who will deny ("gainsay") the fact that they are abolitionists. This new coat is to be laid on by free negroes, of course. Colored "gentlemen" always aid their friends.—But not to misrepresent the sage of the Villager we give his own words. Here they are:

"A coat of tar and feathers, is in waiting for the gentleman who will come about here and gainsay we are Abolitionists. Free negroes will dress the dandy, and administer the portion."

In view of the fact that all gentlemen visiting Washington county, must not "gainsay" that the people down there are "abolitionists" under penalty of a coat of tar and feathers, to be laid on by "free negroes," we hope the public will take caution and refrain from visiting that abolition neighborhood.

One of Stanly's organs there promises a coat of tar and feathers to any gentleman who will "gainsay" (deny) that the people of Washington are abolitionists!!

Citizens of Washington, read the closing paragraph of the second editorial article of the Villager of the 27th August, and there learn what one of Stanly's organs says of you!

The Triumph.

Stanly's election is claimed as a great "Union Triumph." Upon what grounds? Was not this District gerrymandered so as to render it impossible to elect any other but such a Candidate as he?

Was it not gerrymandered so as to give 750 to 1000 majority to the Whig Candidate, and did it not give General Taylor 1028 over General Cass?

Has not Stanly fallen 758 below Taylor's majority, and therefore lost, most shamefully, but deservedly lost these votes from the Whig certainty majority.

Where now is Stanly's Consolidation, Anti-Southern triumph? Will not some one acquainted with addition and subtraction explain the difficulty?

HENRY CLAY.—The Baltimore Sun of 29th August says: "It is stated on authority hardly to be questioned, that this distinguished Kentucky Statesman does not now design to resume his seat in the United States Senate, unless there should be a revival of the agitation on the Compromise question."

Highly important from Cuba. SUCCESS OF LOPEZ.

We are indebted to the Baltimore Sun for the following cheering intelligence of the Success of Lopez, Defeat and death of G. r. Enna, and probable capture of Havana.

The following highly important dispatch was received from the editor of the Savannah Morning News last night: SAVANNAH, Sept 1. 11-12 P. M.—The schooner Merchant arrived here to-day, with Havana dates to the 23d of August. Her news is of intense interest and highly encouraging for the Patriots.—Since the 13th, Gen. Lopez and his my had encountered the Spaniards in several contests, in all of which the latter had been defeated with very heavy loss.

On the 17th a battle occurred, in which Gen. Enna, commander-in-chief of the Queen's forces, was killed, together with a large number of officers and men.

Lopez is now marching upon Havana, at the head of an army of 1,500 or 2,000 men, which is daily receiving large accessions from the surrounding country.

The Spanish troops are completely covered by the frequent reverses which they have sustained.

Gen. Enna was buried with great pomp in Havana, on the 20th.

The greatest excitement and consternation prevailed in that city, as there were only seven hundred of the troops there, who could offer but a feeble resistance.

Invasion of Cuba.

Since our last, the news from Cuba has been so contradictory that we can reach no definite conclusion as to the final result. The excitement throughout the entire country is indescribable. It ought to be even greater than it is. Forty brave American hearts have bled by the hand of Spanish barbarity. They were mocked at, and derided even in death; and, after the vital pulse had ceased to throb, they were ignominiously dragged along the streets by the sacrilegious serfs of a despotic power. Humanity shudders while she contemplates the fate of these noble martyrs in the cause of Liberty. The cry of the oppressed Cubans had reached our shores. Groaning in fetters and in chains, under the tyrannic yoke of an inhuman despot, they invoked the aid of our people to assert their rights. The same cry was once ours—that cry that brought a La Fayette, a Pulaski, and a Kosciusko to our shores. The memory of these men is embalmed in our hearts, and the page of our wrongs points proudly to their names as our country's avengers. The tone of the school boy is animated as he reads of their daring exploits, and his eye, a moment ago, bright, sparkling, and expressive of undissembled joy, now glimmers with a tear, as he contemplates the spot where some of them fell, nobly fighting, proudly striving to expel British despotism, and to erect on its ruins the proud Republic that now is ours.

We are now free. Cuba is still in chains. Weary of oppression and galling tyranny, on the 4th of last July she displayed on her flag the lone star of liberty, and vowed to defend it with her warm life blood. She raised the cry, "come over and help us!" and it was borne on the winds to Liberty's shores. The warm hearts of our gallant sons impelled many a hero to obey the summons. Already have forty of these brave fellows fallen, not on the field of strife where they might have crowned their names with immortal honors, but they have been butchered, inhumanly butchered by a ferocious sanguinary horde of tyrants. Their fate has excited the deepest indignation of every true friend of human rights, North, South, East and West. It will not cease to burn till the minions of Spanish power in Cuba have been humbled, and have deeply atoned for their deeds of blood.

The fate of Lopez and the noble Patriots who have joined his standard, we cannot even conjecture. Against them are the powers of a haughty, vindictive, intolerant despotism, sustained by a well disciplined, blood thirsty army. One of two things is certain.—Gen. Lopez has already fallen a victim to the cause of human rights, or the fate of Cuba is sealed. If he has been enabled thus far to maintain the unequal strife, Cuba no longer belongs to Spain.

We have deemed it entirely unnecessary to crowd our columns with the conflicting unsatisfactory rumors that daily reach us on this absorbing topic. As soon as any thing decisive reaches us, we will not fail to lay it before our readers. Until then we remain in deep suspense.

European.

The steamer Asia arrived in New York, on the 28th, bringing advices from Liverpool to the 6th ult. She brings no political news of importance. Cotton remained unchanged.—Fair Orleans, 5 3/4; Mobile, 5 3/8; Up-Lands, 5 3/4 pence. Bread stuffs had declined.

ADDITIONAL NEWS FROM EUROPE.—The steamer Atlantic arrived at New York on Monday morning bringing four days later advices from Europe.

Political news quite unimportant. The first accounts of the Cuban difficulties were received at Madrid on the 13th and were represented as very trifling and easily suppressed.

The Roman Catholic priests of Ireland are determined to set at naught the prohibitions and penalties of the Ecclesiastical Title Bill.

The King of Denmark's horses had runaway—naughty beasts.

Cotton had advanced 1-8d since sailing of the Asia.

An expedition against Cuba is fitting out in the city of New York.

Mus in Pice—A Mouse in a Pitch Barrel.

The North State Whig, true to his avocation, continues to disgrace himself by the use of language which can be described only by words inadmissible to our humble columns. Detraction and abuse are the sword and shield of the misguided man who edits the Whig. We disavow any malice or ill will towards him. Were we capable, we would lead him into more honorable paths.

As it is, we would gladly disavow him from the shield of the misguided man who edits the Whig. We disavow any malice or ill will towards him. Were we capable, we would lead him into more honorable paths. As it is, we would gladly disavow him from the shield of the misguided man who edits the Whig. We disavow any malice or ill will towards him. Were we capable, we would lead him into more honorable paths.

For our own part we would as soon be called "Paddy" Robinson as William Robinson, or any other name. But we cannot see what our name has to do with the result of the election in the Eighth District, or with the edification and instruction of the readers of the Whig. Were we to occupy our time in heaping what we might deem opprobrious epithets on the editor of the Whig, we would regard ourselves as offering an insult to the intelligence and sensibilities of our readers, and unworthy of the name and character of an editor. If Mr. Dimock, however, has no other subjects upon which to write, no better way of earning his two dollars and fifty cents per annum from each of his subscribers, he can write about "Paddy Robinson" until dooms-day, or so long as they see fit to pay him for the unenviable duties which he so faithfully performs. If calling us nicknames, and abusing and vilifying others, suit the tastes of his readers, and bring a little small change, now and again, into his till, he is perfectly welcome to indulge his spleen, and gratify the evil propensities of his uncouth mind.

To the course which Mr. Dimock sees fit to indulge we raise no objection.—That matter must be settled between himself and his readers. If he please them, he will not excite our anger, if he do justice to himself, he will not—cannot do injury to us.

As to his classic query: "who killed cock Robin," he reminds us much of the little animal mentioned at the head of this little article—"the mouse in the pitch barrel"—uselessly perplexing himself to effect impossibilities. He would, in vain strive to show that Mr. Stanly had, in the late campaign, achieved a great victory. Nothing can be farther from the truth than this. Mr. Stanly has certainly lost ground.—In other words, the consolidationists have not, in this District, increased in the same ratio as the friends of State Rights—the true Democracy. Mr. Stanly received only 240 votes more than General Taylor, while Col Ruffin received 998 more than General Cass. But we said enough on this subject last week, to satisfy our readers that Col. Ruffin received under all the circumstances, as many votes as, nay, more than we had good reason to expect.

The course of Mr. Stanly in the last Congress, especially his infamous 6th of March speech, drew down upon his head the most withering indignation and scorn of every true Democrat, and many, very many Whigs, then professing to be Southern Rights men. This is an assertion that can neither be refuted nor explained away. To its truth there are too many living witnesses. This general condemnation led to the belief that Mr. Stanly could not command the Whig vote, and hence his defeat was earnestly anticipated as an event most devoutly to be wished. This calculation was erroneous. The Whig wiles were pulled, the Whig bells rung, the Whig purses emptied, Whig gold spent, Whig lies told, and these added to the potent cry of persecution of a faithful public servant, proved effectual to the rallying of the Whig party, with some honorable exceptions, and Mr. Stanly was successful, by the poor pitiful majority of only 270, in a District that was pronounced good for a majority of 750, for ten years from the memorable day of the great Raynermander.

In trumpeting forth this great victory of Mr. Stanly, the consolidation organs have an object in view—more deception. They are marshalling their forces for the State and Presidential elections that will soon be upon us, should we all live. In doing this, the North State Whig is no more than a "Neris alienis mobile lignum" always ready to obey the behests of him who has his press supported, chiefly, by advertisements from Washington City. Of woman it is said: "Neque foemina, amissa pudicitia, alia abuterit;" and so we say of man when he has lost his honor. Let our opponents stick to facts and argument, and they cannot survive the fire of a single campaign. Advocating a consolidated government, openly and fairly, they would be overwhelmed with popular indignation, and in twenty four hours after the announcement of the fact, would be buried from power. We will hold them to the record and patiently await the eventful result of future contests.

A FACT FOR THE UP COUNTRY.—A merchant of Marion, S. C. lately purchased twenty hogheads of molasses in this market, paid the high steamboat freight on it to Charleston, and the high charges there, re-shipped it to Georgetown, boated it up the Pee Dee, wagoned it to Marion, and sold it there at three cents a gallon less than Charleston molasses could be bought for; and made a fair profit.—Wilmington Herald.

A GOOD REASON—VERY.—Messrs. Editors Day Book.—Please stop J. Jones' paper as he is dead and there is no direct means of forwarding the same to him from this place. Yours, &c., J. M.—P. M.

For the Republican and Patriot. Masonic.

At a regular meeting of Wayne Lodge, No. 118, Everettsville, held on the 9th day of August 1851, the death of our brother, EZEKIEL SMITH, was announced; whereupon the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, it has pleased the Supreme Ruler of the Universe in his infinite wisdom, to call our beloved brother, Ezekiel Smith, from this earthly Temple here below, as we trust to share in the rewards that await the faithful in that Temple not made with hands eternal in the Heavens. Therefore,

Resolved, That this Lodge deeply sympathize with the bereaved family of the deceased, in their afflictive dispensation; yet, we would point them to the promise that is given to those that put their trust in Him, that God will be a Father to the fatherless and a Husband to the widow; and that, though, in the flesh, our deceased brother shall see corruption, yet in his spirit shall he see God, and fully realize that what is their loss is his eternal gain.

Resolved, That by the zealous co-operation, and aid of bro. Smith in establishing the Masonic virtues, Love, Relief and Truth, his punctual attendance on the duties of Masonry, his uniform kindness, his integrity of character and his uniform practice of all the virtues that adorn humanity, our deceased brother has left a memory to be cherished and an example to be imitated.

Resolved, That we, the members of Wayne Lodge, and the Masonic Fraternity, have sustained a deep and irreparable loss in the death of our brother which is keenly felt by us all; and, as a token of respect, we will wear the usual badge of mourning for the space of thirty days.

Resolved, That a copy of these proceedings be transmitted to the widow of our deceased brother; and that they be published in the Goldsboro' Papers, and that the Secretary be requested to see that the provisions of this resolution be duly carried into effect. G. W. COLLIER, Secretary.

England.

The British Parliament was prorogued by the Queen, in person on the 8th ult, after a "wearisome" and "inefficient" session of six months. The London correspondent of the Courier and Enquirer aptly remarks, that the enactment of the Ecclesiastical Titles Bill, (such as it is) the decision for the removal of Smithfield Market, and the rejection of the bill for admitting Jews to Parliament, constitute all the striking features of this long session. Of the enactment of the Ecclesiastical Titles Bill and the rejection of the Bill to admit Jews to a seat in Parliament, the writer says; they constitute two most striking exemplifications, of the bigotry and intolerance of the British people.

Bigotry and intolerance are inseparably interwoven in every thing that is British. The people of England and those of her dependencies, are reared in the cradle of intolerance and nurtured at the breast of bigotry. These horrid principles they have imbibed from infancy, being taught to regard as heretics all who worship at a different altar or have customs and laws at variance with their own. This is but a natural consequence of their education. No sooner are their infant eyes opened to the light, than they are carried forth to gaze on the splendors of royalty, and the gaudy, unmeaning tinsels of a proud, scornful, unfeeling aristocracy. Dazzled with the glittering plumage of these insensible peacocks, they envy and adore what they can neither possess nor attain unto. They are the willing serfs of purse proud lords, having neither the will nor the power to extricate themselves from their degraded, allotted fate. We can only pity them. We are of them, but not one of them. It is our duty now, as it is our highest gratification, to point out to others the only way to guard against a similar condition.

A Government of Force, a standing Army has made England and her dependencies what they are. A strong Government has created lords and Dukes on the decaying ruins of popular liberty and popular rights. It has fed princes on the bread that should have filled the mouth of famishing poverty. It has robbed the poor to pamper, bloat, and swell to fictitious importance, a soulless, heartless, brainless brood of pampered menials, to revel in the sighs and tears and bitter curses of suffering humanity. A strong Government has done all this, it will do it again, it will do more.

While we live let us live is a familiar adage, it is also significant. So while we are free let us be free, and watch for our freedom. There are those among us, even in North Carolina, who admire the splendor of a strong Government—a Government of force. Let us watch them closely. Let the seal of popular reprobation be fixed on that man, who dares insult the intelligence of our people; by advocating a system that would subject them to the dominion of a Government, that has to be sustained by a hired Army.—Let us clip their wings on their first feeble attempt at flight; and convince them at once, that our liberties, purchased by the blood of our fathers, are well known, thoroughly defined, and will be manfully defended. More anon.

RUNAWAY NEGROES.—The escape of negroes from the border States of Maryland and Virginia are becoming very numerous—matters of almost daily occurrence. The Eastern (Md) Star, of Tuesday says: "Two horses were taken from the stable of Mr. M. O. Colston, residing in Ferry Neck, of this county, on Saturday night last, supposed to be stolen by two servants belonging to Mr. John W. Battie and Mr. Sp. den Orem, who disappeared on the same night. We learn that a servant of Mr. John Harris also made his escape at the same time, and that a horse was also taken from Mr. Battie. The negroes passed Mr. Lynch, the mail carrier, on the road between here and Centerville about daybreak on Sunday morning. A reward of \$500 is offered for their apprehension. Mr. Colston, who went in pursuit of the runaways, returned yesterday with all three of the horses, which he found at Church Hill."

The Centreville (Queen Anne's county) Sentinel says also that three negroes have absconded from Dr. Wm. De Courcy. He offers \$500 reward for them, but it is rumored two had returned.

Letter from an Officer on board the U. S. Ship Albany.

The following letter, on Cuban affairs, from an officer on board the U. S. Ship Albany, dated at Havana, Cuba, August 19th 1851, will be read with interest, and not without emotion. It describes a scene that cannot be contemplated without painful feelings of sympathy for the sufferers and regret for their fate. The day of Spain's retribution may yet be far distant, but it is fixed and certain.—The blood of so many gallant heroes and brave men, martyrs to the cause of liberty cannot be shed in vain. The letter which is published in the Portsmouth (Va.) Transcript will best describe this melancholy event. We regret to see that it casts a gloom over the prospects of the Patriots. The letter says:

The U. S. ship Albany, of 22 guns, arrived off Havana seven days from Pensacola, on the 9th of this month; the same day communicated with the United States Consul. Remained in sight of the Moro till Monday following, when the commander, Charles T. Platt, again went into the harbor; this time having an interview with the Captain General of Cuba. Nothing was learned inducing the belief that an immediate invasion of the island was anticipated; indeed the contrary belief seemed to be firmly entertained.—Tuesday following this interview, the Albany remained in sight of Cuba, leaving the U. S. steamer Vixen in the harbor of Havana. On Monday, about the time of the interview named with the Captain General of Cuba, Lopez landed at Bahia Honda, fifty miles west of Havana, the news of which, coming to the latter place the same night, was brought out by the Vixen to the Albany and both of these vessels, the only portion of the Gulf or Home Squadron in these seas, immediately returned to Havana. The first day's rumor, after the Albany's return, was that the "Filibusters" had marched twelve miles into the country, to the town of "Pasa," and there holding firm at the foot of the Cosco mountains, had cut to pieces two entire companies of the Spanish infantry who had been too much in advance when the attack began. The Spaniards, having steam at their disposal, had suddenly thrown two thousand men upon the devoted adventurers, but a bloody repulse followed their first attack. A thousand more men were hurried from Havana on Thursday, the 13th. These also must have gone too near the Filibusters' rifles, for they were again yesterday reinforced by three companies, and last night another steamer went in the same direction apparently laden with troops. The fact of the large reinforcements being hurried to the scene of action, renders it probable that there is some ground for the rumor that a very large proportion of officers, have already fallen. But for all this, the fate of the expedition is ailed—for the Cubans, however equipped with money and boasts of fight, will not hand the musket—they do not join the invaders—and the brave sympathizers, deluded first, are already falling a sacrifice. A horrid storm remains for to-day—fifty men, detached by Lopez to gain some town, on or near the coast, were captured by the Spanish Admiral last night (at 2 A. M.) They were brought into the harbor, placed on board the frigate "Espeanza," (Hope) and this morning, at 9 o'clock, they marched down the ship's gangway, one by one, stripped to the trousers and shirt, some even without the latter covering, bare-headed, hunched tightly round behind their backs—a pale train, hurried by the minions of despotism towards the land of ghosts.

I say these fifty men—one colonel, three captains, four lieutenants, two surgeons, five sergeants, a thirty-five soldiers—were bare-headed and almost naked, bound, marched down the flag-ship's gangway, on the side next to, and not two hundred and fifty yards from the Albany, into a ferry boat, transported to the head of the harbor, distance about one mile, and there, amidst an immense concourse of spectators—perhaps one hundred thousand—shot without mercy! I saw their pale faces and firm steps as they descended from their trial to death. Many were very young, and some had the forms as they no doubt had the souls of heroes.—Of the whole party only one was a Cuban, which, if self shows enough of ardent Cuban patriotism. Four were Irish, and forty were our own people, misled, it is true, but doubtless believing that they were treading in the steps of Lafayette and those sympathizers whose names are enrolled in glory, in the annals of our revolution. But Cuba has not revolted; there is no war here of the people against their oppressors, and our own people should keep aloof, or descend by tens of thousands to drive tyranny to the land where it is indigenous. It is said that there are twenty-four thousand Spanish soldiers in Cuba. The Nevius insurance company press d. Lopez must perish, and all the small parties who ignorantly are approaching to join him. Heaven forbid that I should have to witness any more such executions as those of this day, all the preparations for which were so ostentatiously made right under our flag. Ought not our ships of war now to be on preventive service, warning off or taking back home the deluded, generous men who think Cuba ready for their aid, instead of laying in post to witness Spanish justice?

Warn the public that the rights of war will never be accorded here by the Spaniards to the vanquished patriots. "Va victis" is their motto, so long as they are not defeated. It is healthy here at this time. No English man-of-war here. The French steam-frigate Asmodee is in port. The U. S. steamer Vixen sailed for Pensacola this morning.

A PROBLEM.—If Gal's, as the Organ of the Whig party, loses for it in three years—the Governor, both branches of the Legislature, one Congressional District, and makes two other Raynermandered Districts doubtful and disputed territory, how long will it be before his party will have returned, upon the back of a laded Register—"non est inventus"—Clean gone!—Hornet's Nest.

A Bell twenty-three thousand pounds in weight has been cast in Boston for the iron tower in New York. Fourteen tons of metal were melted for the casting. The first cast was completely successful. The metal was poured in on Saturday, the 6th instant, and the mould opened on the Wednesday morning following, when the bell was found still hissing hot.—Courier.

Cheering News from the "Union" Party!

We heartily commend a perusal of the following prospective view of the next Congress to Mr. Stanly and the Victorious Whig, Federal, Consolidation, self-styled "Union" Party of this District. Just think of it; a squad of 85 broken down political hacks in the National Congress claiming to be the "Union Party" God save the Union say we. It will not take a 8-er to discover why Mr. Stanly promises in his New-Berme letter to act in future with Democrats. The reason, to him at least, is good. It is cunning enough to know that there is no other party to act with. As to the Whig party it is a mere faction, wh- as consolidation heretics have never been endorsed by the people.—Stanly act with Democrats to save the Union! He must do that same thing if he will carry out his professions, and he knows it, for we have always maintained the Democratic Party is now and always has been the true Constitutional Union Party. But read how parties will stand in

The Next Congress:

"We publish below a list of the members elected to the next Congress. There are yet three vacancies to be filled in the Senate, by the election of a Senator from each of the States of Tennessee, Connecticut, and California. Of the fifty-nine Senators elect, thirty-four are Democrats, twenty-one Whigs, and four—that is to say Messrs. Hale, Sumner, Sumner, and Chase—are free-soilers.—The members yet to take place will add to the Whigs one Senator from Tennessee, and to the Democrats two probably from California and Connecticut. So that parties will stand as follows in the Senate: Democrats, 36; Whigs, 22; Free-soilers, 4.

The House of Representatives will consist of two hundred and thirty three members. Of this number one hundred and ninety-two are now elected—the Democrats having one hundred and eleven, and the Whigs eighty-one. But, counting from the Democrats four free-soilers in the list, and from the Whigs six, the parties elected stand: Democrats, 107; Whigs, 75; Free-soilers, 10.

Texas, California, Maryland, Virginia, Georgia, Louisiana, and Mississippi are the States yet to elect members. In the last Congress these States gave their two Democrats and nine Whigs; and there is no reason to suppose that the ratio will be changed to the disadvantage of the Democrats. A majority of the whole House will be one hundred and sixteen; and it is the more apparent, by adding the 107 Democrats already elected to the 32 to be elected, that the entire Democratic vote will be 139, or 22 more than a majority.

Upon this state of parties we notice the following reflections in the Richmond Enquirer of the 23d instant:

"In view of this gratifying and glorious fact, Democrats, North and South, should feel that they have in themselves a sure and safe protection from abolition agitation in the next Congress, and at once dismiss whatever of sectional animosity has divided them in the past. If secessionists—that is to say, Democrats who seek to preserve the Union by maintaining the rights of the States and resisting the consolidating schemes of federalism—will aid the great republican, constitutional party of the country to repel the assaults of the Whig and Free-soil parties upon the constitution, all will yet be well, the constitution will be maintained, and the Union saved. It is in the power of Southern Democrats, by uniting with the sound Democracy of the Union upon the broad, catholic, national platform of SUBSTANTIALITY—the platform of Baltimore, the platform of '48, of '54, of the olden republicanism of the Jeffersonian era—to make all well again with the country; to restore peace; to subdue jealousy; to rekindle in the breasts of the honest and patriotic men who have been temporarily alienated from their original affection for the Union; to diffuse universal confidence in its permanency; and to impart to the people the cheering and flourishing interests and miraculous progress of our great republic. Harmony of the Democratic party for the sake of the country must now be our watchword. We doubt not that it will be. We expect to see the Baltimore platform again erected, the North, the South, the East, and the Union rallying fraternally upon it, and the flag of our Union floating triumphantly over it. That is the platform of the national Democracy, of State sovereignty, of republican liberty, and the platform of the constitution."

"On the other hand, how potent for saving the Union will be the Whig party in the approaching Congress! Eighty-five in two hundred and thirty-three is the full measure of their strength for Union. If this be the only Union party in the country, pray what is to become of the country? What a sad number of disunionists fills the land! If the Union and Constitution, and every thing good and valuable in our institutions, rest upon their shoulders, how deplorable is the predicament of all of them just now! What grand inducements does the puissant plight for good, of the Whig party, hold out to the friends of the Union to join their ranks! What mighty attractions do they present to the lovers of peace and harmony, of quiet and safety, among old men—of social progress, State honor, national dignity, and American supremacy, among young men—to fraternize with them?"

"A party under whose imbecile and plodding administration of affairs the confederacy has been a high rent in twain, the Union party! A squad of eighty-five in the national Congress, seeking to infringe the Constitution by every measure of its policy, but impotent to carry any measure, the Union party! We hope the young men of Virginia, who are about to assume the highest prerogative of the citizen, will reflect upon the peculiar inducements and attractions which are presented by these boastful impotents to join their organization."

List next week.

EXCLUSION OF FREE NEGROES FROM INDIANA.—The following are the provisions forming part of the new constitution of Indiana, which were submitted to a separate vote at the recent election, and adopted as part of the instrument by a majority of thirty thousand—a majority larger than that given for the constitution: Sec. 1. No negro or mulatto shall come into or settle in this State after the adoption of this Constitution.

Sec. 2. All contracts made with any negro or mulatto entered into this State contrary to the foregoing section shall be void and all persons who shall employ or otherwise encourage such negro or mulatto to remain in the State shall be fined in any sum not less than ten dollars, nor more than five hundred dollars.

Sec. 3. All fines which may be collected for a violation of the provisions of this article, or any law which may hereafter be passed for the purpose of carrying the same into execution, shall be set apart and appropriated for the colonization of such negroes and mulattos and their descendants as may be in the State at the adoption of this constitution, and may be willing to emigrate.

Sec. 4. The General Assembly shall pass laws to carry out the provisions of this article.