

PROGRESS OF CATHOLICISM.  
The following announcement is made in the "mask his mouth" Catholic newspaper—otherwise called the Freeman's Journal, edited by a "knock him down" and "kill and eat him" member of the Roman Catholic Church:

Arrival of the Bulls from Rome.—Erection of four new Dioceses in the Ecclesiastical Province of New York—Nominations of Bishops for the new Sees.—The Most Rev. Archbishop of New York received yesterday the Bulls erecting Brooklyn, Long Island; Newark, New Jersey; Burlington, Vermont; and Portland, Maine, into Episcopal Sees, and naming to the See of Brooklyn the Very Rev. John Loughlin, Vicar General of New York; to the See of Newark, the Rev. J. R. Bayley, Secretary to the Archbishop of New York; to the See of Burlington, the Very Rev. L. de Gasparand, Vicar General of Cleveland; and to the See of Portland, the Very Rev. H. B. Coskey, Vicar General of Baltimore. The Bulls erecting Sees and naming Bishops and other Ecclesiastical Provinces will we presume, be speedily published in their respective localities, when we will complete the list of new appointments for the whole of the United States.

Our friend of the Baltimore Clipper looks upon the above appointments as arrogant on the part of the Pope and the announcement as startling. We are no friends to the Roman Catholic Hierarchy, though we have certainly no personal dislike to the membership of that Church. But our neighbor will observe that, by the doctrines of the Roman Church the whole world is subject to the jurisdiction of "His Holiness"—consequently he has a right to parcel out the world as he pleases among those he may think most worthy of ecclesiastical distinction. In virtue of this prerogative, we think he gave the Mexican Empire to the King of Spain—and as his Pontifical claims are as good and sound as ever, he gives certain portions of this heretical republic to his followers, as far as he can; that is, he gives them priestly jurisdiction—and will wait, we presume, till his followers gain the political ascendancy, before he will tighten the inquisitorial screws upon sinners against himself—the Pope.

In this country the Romans Catholic are doing no more than what is warranted by our free Constitution—which same organic law gives us all the right to oppose their doing, by argument and peaceful organization. But the Protestant world of America will do no such thing. The different Protestant denominations are too much engaged in snarling at each other, to create an organization.

Seeing these things, that respectable gentleman, the Pope—who is not suspected by any sane and intelligent man of being a Christian—sends his ambassadors into this Eden of Liberty. Who blames him? Has he not a right to extend his power over the earth? Most certainly, if he can.

What will be the consequences? We cannot expect to live to see the result.—But the Roman Catholic Church, under its present aspect, will be among the things that were, before half a century shall roll over the rising glories of our Western world. The membership of that Church will be imbued with the principles of civil and religious liberty, under the operations of our free institutions—and the Pope will be obliged to change his Pontifical robe for a more comely and republican garb—and the Cardinals will become *sens cultus* unless they change the color of their breeches.

AN OX AND WOLF RACE.  
Major Strickland, in his "Experience of an Early Settler," founded upon a residence of twenty-seven years in Canada, gives the following account of a perilous adventure which once befell his brother-in-law, James. He says: "He was a bold, brave boy, of ten years old at the time, and was on his return home with a pair of oxen, with which he had been visiting a neighbor, residing about six miles from his father's house. His road lay by the river shore, which was dreary enough in the fall of the year and in the evening hour, but the child was fearless, and saw the deepening shades sink into night, without experiencing anything like apprehension.

He was trudging on steadily, singing cheerfully as he walked, when a sound came on the night wind, that sent a shiver through the young predestination's frame—the war-of-the-wolves. At first he hoped he was not the object of pursuit, but the hideous uproar came nearer and nearer, and then he knew that he must instantly adopt some plan for escape.

His route was by the river shore, and he could swim well, but the night was dark and he might be hurried into the rapids, and be dashed to pieces on the rocks was scarcely less dreadful than to be mangled and devoured by wolves. In this extremity, the child lifted up his brave heart to God, and resolved to use the only chance left him of escape. So he mounted Buck, the near-ox, making use of his good, slanting at the same time to the animal to excite him to his utmost speed. In most cases, the horned steed would have flung off his rider, and left him for the wolves' feast without hesitation—but Buck set off with the speed of a race-horse, as if fully aware of the young rider's peril. Nor was his companion less nimble. Fast, however, as the trio fled, still faster came upon them the yelling pack behind, and James could even hear,

EXTRACT  
From the Address of the Hon. A. O. P. Nicholson, of Tennessee, at the late Commencement at Chapel Hill.

I am aware that the unparalleled success which has marked our career in self-government, has generated a feeling of confidence in the durability of our institutions which inclines us to listen with some degree of indifference to the cry of danger. Our experiment has proved eminently successful, but too much confidence may prove disastrous. It should never be forgotten that "eternal vigilance is the price of freedom."

The proud ship may ride triumphantly through storm after storm, her solid bulwarks defying the utmost fury of the angry billows; and yet when her happy crew are glorying in their safety and in the strength of their gallant vessel, they may be carried to the bottom by the silent but preserving work of the smallest insect. The confidence of our people in the strength and durability of our government was never greater than at this moment. The noble vessel of state has but recently encountered successfully the most terrific storm that has yet crossed her path, and we are indulging in the happy repose generated by a sense of danger passed. The character and extent of that danger can never be forgotten. It exhibited with alarming clearness the points of weakness in our government. The spectacle exhibited during the late perilous crisis paled the cheeks of our bravest patriots, and caused the deep gloom of despair to hover for a time over the national heart. Hope herself, with a deadly heart-sickness, seemed almost ready to bid farewell to freedom as she gazed upon the sectional strife, the fraternal discord, the mad fanaticism, and the infuriated crime and reprobation which threatened us with the horrors of dissolution.

But what a change came over the patriot's heart when the violence of the tempest abated, when the thick gloom cleared away and the noble old ship of state was seen careered onward with her ancient firmness and steadiness, with her rigging all sound, and her national banner, in its original brightness, floating gracefully in the breeze with our glorious motto undimmed, and every star and stripe shining in its place! A thrill of joy ran like electricity through the land. It was then that the national heart, in the fullness of its gratitude and the ecstasy of its delight, exclaimed—God be praised! our national Union is safe!

But is the Union safe? Is the danger all over? Is there nothing delusive in the repose and happiness which pervade the land? Are we sure that the mighty billows which dashed with so much fierce fury against the strong oaken sides of the noble vessel, have made no impression? Are we entirely certain that the little insects are not busily and successfully undermining the strength? Would we feel no misgivings as we are subjected to another such trial? Without touching here the forbidden tree of mere politics, may I not remark to you that above the loudest thunder-claps that startled us amidst the storm, we heard the voices of Clay, of Webster and of Cass, pleading as men seldom ever plead—for harmony—for compromise—for the Union. But we shall hear the voices of Clay and Webster no more, except as they speak from their tombs. They were spared only long enough to make their last their brightest days. Cass lingers behind them, but he is not to be numbered with those who must soon follow his illustrious compatriots in renown. When the danger comes again, who have we like this illustrious trio, to "ride upon the whirlwind and direct the storm?" We cannot specify the individual names that will figure when the trial comes on; but we can confidently predict that in its dangers, its labors, its disasters or its glories, the lawyer will have his full share.

Public sentiments has displayed its power in rebuking the unholy coalition between fanaticism and political ambition, but the elements of sectional discord and jealousy still exist. How long it will be before the fires of agitation shall be again kindled in a flame, will depend upon the success of fanaticism in forming new combinations. Whilst the arch-enemy of our institutions is availing himself of the prevailing repose in the public mind to gain additional strength and beat up for new recruits for the next attack, it becomes the friends of the Union to be vigilant and active in preparing for the encounter. "It is much to be feared that the standard of political morality, even among many eminent statesmen, is too low. If men in official stations can barter their influence for pecuniary considerations with impunity," it is a strong indication that there is a tendency to political depravity in the times. The same tendency may be inferred from the wide spread mania for office, for the sake of its emoluments, which mingles itself with our political contests. It may be doubted whether the spirit of frequent constitutional reform which pervades some of the States, does not indicate a state of restlessness in the public mind which is inconsistent with that respect for the fundamental law which is essential to the permanency of our institutions. It is neither to be expected nor desired, that in this age of mental illumination and progress the science of government should remain stationary; but it is essential that its onward march should be characterized by a spirit of moderation and conservatism—that stability as well as progress should become our watchwords.

But without dwelling upon these evidences of social and political demoralization I cannot refrain from alluding to another feature in the times, which strikes my mind as portentous of evil. I refer to the disposition manifested by some prominent men in different sections of the country, to enter deliberately into a calculation of the value of the Union, with an eye to its ultimate dissolution. Until recently, the announcement of such a proposition as susceptible of debate, would have startled the public mind. The fact that it does not now excite astonishment or provoke indignation, constitutes it a fearful omen. Heretofore the chief business of statesmen has been to devise the means for the greatest amount of prosperity to be derived from systems and measures of internal policy; but their great business now is, to preserve our institutions from decay or overthrow, to reconcile or harmonize the dissensions and conflicting interests of the different sections, and to restore and preserve fraternal relations among the members of the confederacy. The wise counsel of the father of his country on these questions seems to me to be an appropriate conclusion to my remarks:

"The unity of government which constitutes you one people, is also now dear to you. It is justly so; for it is a main pillar in the edifice of your real independence; the support of your tranquility at home; your peace abroad; of your safety; of your prosperity; of that very liberty which you so highly prize. But, as it is easy to foresee, that from different causes, and from different quarters, much pains will be taken, many artifices employed, to weaken in your minds the conviction of this truth; that this is the point in your political progress against which the batteries of internal and external enemies will be most constantly and actively (though often covertly and insidiously) directed; it is of infinite moment that you should properly estimate the immense value of your national Union to your collective and individual happiness; that you should cherish a cordial, habitual, and inviolable attachment to it; accustoming yourselves to think and speak of it as the palladium of your political safety and prosperity; watching for its preservation with jealous anxiety; discountenancing whatever may suggest even a suspicion that it can, in any event, be abandoned; and indignantly frowning upon the first dawning of every attempt to alienate any portion of our country from the rest, or to enfeeble the sacred ties which now link together the various parts."

My young friends, I have now redeemed my promise—a promise which I made with much hesitancy, and which I fear I have fulfilled but little to your satisfaction. Your invitation was received with feelings of gratification and pleasure which none can fully realize but those who have been separated for more than a quarter of a century from the happy scenes and companions of their youth, and who, in the most interesting calls to revisit those scenes and reunite with a portion of those companions. Such was my situation. But I hesitated to accept because I was sincerely distrustful of my ability to fill a station, even with respectability, which had been filled by others with so much distinction. My judgment, however, surrendered to my feelings, and I determined to throw myself upon your generous indulgence. And now, if in the feeble plea in behalf of virtue which I have made, I have succeeded in exciting a purpose in the bosom of any one of you to dedicate his life, with increased ardor, to his noble cause, I have been fully compensated, and the pleasure of my visit arising from the renewal of old associations and friendships and the revival of happy recollections—is all clear again. For the honor you have conferred on me, I tender you my profoundest gratitude; and on your behalf, I present to an overruling Providence my sincere prayer that your course through life may be marked by the richest blessings of Heaven.

SPEED OF THE HORSE.  
The maximum speed of the race horse appears to be at the rate of a mile a minute; for few, if any horses can retain the full velocity of this rate for even that time. It is said, but never was proved, that Flying Childers ran at Newmarket one mile in the minute; certain it is that this celebrated horse, when carrying nine stone two pounds, ran over the round course, which is three miles, six furlongs, and ninety-three yards, in six minutes and forty seconds—Bay Malton ran four miles at New York, in 1763, in seven minutes and forty-three seconds and a half. Eclipse also ran the same distance, on the same course, in eight minutes, with twelve stone. The most extraordinary instance on record of the stoutness as well as the speed of the race horse was displayed in 1786, when Mr. Hull's Quibbler ran twenty-three miles round the flat at Newmarket, in fifty-seven minutes and ten seconds. The speed of the greyhound, and that of the hare, is but little inferior to that of the race-horse, but their powers of endurance at their utmost velocity are not equal to his.

The racing gallop is evidently but a succession of leaps, in which their fore-legs and hind-legs start in pairs, each pair acting simultaneously. The hand-gallop is not so rapid a movement; in it the right legs are a little in advance of their fellows. It is well ascertained that a horse can never pass at once from a state of rest into the gallop of full speed, but must begin with the hand-gallop, and cunning jockeys sometimes derive profit from this circumstance by wagging with the unwhip, that no horse shall be found to gallop one hundred yards before a man runs fifty, the two starting together. In this the man is sure to win the race, for the horse has not time enough to acquire the necessary momentum, as he would if the race were a hundred and fifty yards.

From the Fayetteville Observer.  
WHAT SHALL BE DONE WITH THE SURPLUS REVENUE?  
This is becoming an important question. It is ascertained that the Revenue for the year ending June-30th 1853, amounted to the enormous sum of \$61,337,572, an increase of nearly twelve millions over the revenue of the year previous.

It is also ascertained that the expenditures for the year ending 30th June last were \$43,543,419, nearly eighteen millions less than the revenue.

And it is further ascertained, that the balance in the treasury on the 1st of July last was \$21,942,892. And this large balance remains after paying the usual year's expenses, as above, and \$6,394,508 of the public debt.

It will scarcely be denied by any one, that twenty-two millions of dollars is too large a sum of revenue to be accumulated and idle in the public treasury. It is calculated to have a powerful influence on the commerce of the country—indeed on all financial affairs, both public and private, and though perhaps in the present condition of expansion that influence may possibly be beneficial, no one knows how soon a state of things may arise in which it will be hurtful. Its presence there is likely to promote corrupt and wasteful legislation by Congress, to which there is already quite a sufficient tendency.

How, then, shall it be disposed of? It is a most important inquiry. Disposed of it will be, beyond doubt, to a very material extent, at the ensuing long session of Congress. The public debt cannot be paid with it, except at an exorbitant premium, say nearly \$125 for every \$100 of the debt. There is danger, that, clated with the possession of so much money, the dominant powers will be tempted to encourage some of the schemes of plunder or war which have so frequently been urged by their restless adherents. Or that it will be corruptly or wastefully granted away.

The only mode, in our opinion, by which some one or other of these evils may be prevented, is that the people insist upon a return to the policy which received the sanction of all parties, and along with them, of Gen. Jackson himself, in 1834, of depositing with the States a reasonable portion of the surplus of the Revenue. Of the twenty-two millions, let a third, say, be appropriated to paying off the public debt, a third be deposited with the States, and a third be retained in the Treasury to meet any exigency. Or, what would be exactly just, as well as within the ability of the Treasury, let the 4th instalment, amounting to nine millions of dollars, which was ordered to be paid to the States by the act of 1836, but which was withheld from them when the Treasury was bankrupted under the Administration of Van Buren in 1837, be now paid; and let the remaining thirteen millions of surplus be equally applied between the public debt and a contingent fund in the treasury.

There is no doubt about the obligation to pay the nine millions so long withheld. Not only was there a solemn law of Congress, appropriating to the States nine millions of dollars then actually in the treasury; but many of the States went on to contract obligations based on that appropriation. They did not for a moment doubt the faith of Congress. They regarded the money which Congress had ordered to be paid to them as already in their treasuries, and made their appropriations accordingly.

It is true that, when they found the national treasury bankrupt, they magnanimously permitted the money to be withheld, and applied to the maintenance of the national faith to other creditors. But that State of bankruptcy no longer existed. It is not only convenient for the government now to pay this debt, but it is wise and safe to do it.

We call, therefore, upon the people, so far as we can reach them, without distinction of party, to demand the payment of this nine millions of dollars. Especially do we call upon the people of North Carolina to stir themselves about it. The share our State is entitled to is \$477,919.13, a very large sum, almost one-fourth of her entire subscription to the Central rail road, the whole of which she has already paid, and borrowed unless we insist upon and receive our due.

And this \$477,919.13 will by no means be all we shall get, if we get that. It will be but the beginning. If the government is wisely and peaceably administered, there will probably be an annual surplus, this year, of ten or twelve millions, half of which might with propriety be devoted to the gradual payment of the public debt, and the other half to depositing among the States.

The advantages to our State of an income of two or three hundred thousand dollars, and an interest of all our public debt would be paid and a material part of the principal, if it were deemed important. Or there would be one or two hundred thousand dollars to apply annually to Education or Internal Improvements, either of which objects need all that we can command, to enable us to wipe out the reproach of being behind our sister States.

We have not time at present for more than this hasty call of public attention to a subject so every way important, whether viewed as a National or as a State question.

It may be useful to add, however, that the act of 1836, depositing the Surplus Revenue with the States, was passed in the Senate by a vote of 39 to 6, and in the House of Representatives by 155 to 28. Among the Senators who voted for it were Messrs. Buchanan, Calhoun, Clay, Crittenden, King of Alabama, Mangum, Webster and White. In the House, of the North Carolina delegation, one, Gen. McKay voted against the bill, and the following for it: Messrs. Byrnes, Conner, Deberry, Hargett, Montgomery, Pettigrew, Rencher, A. H. Shepperd, Speight, and Williams. [Locos in italics.] Gen. Jackson approved the bill. The amount ordered to be deposited, under the law, was \$37,468,859.97. The share of North Carolina was \$1,911,676.53, of which \$1,433,757.89 was paid, and the remainder, \$477,919.13 remains still due.

Since the above was in type, we find in the National Intelligencer received this morning, that the disposition of the large Surplus Revenue is engaging the attention of the paper. The Intelligencer opposes the purchase of the stocks representing the Public Debt, at the present exorbitant premium, but suggests that the surplus be loaned out on pledge of those stocks, at the low rate of 3 or 4 per cent.

This idea seems to us to be objectionable, if on no other grounds at least because it would convert the U. S. Treasury into a great money-lending concern.

WHIG CONVENTION OF MASSACHUSETTS.  
Baltimore, Sept. 29, 9.40 A. M.  
The Whig Convention of Massachusetts have nominated Emory Washburn as their candidate for Governor of that State.

DEPARTURE OF THE GOLDEN AGE.  
Baltimore, Sept. 29, 9.40 A. M.  
The steam ship Golden Age sailed from New York on Monday for Australia, via Liverpool.

THE MISSION TO FRANCE.  
Baltimore, Sept. 29, 9.40 A. M.  
It is rumored that the Hon. John Y. Mason has officially received the Mission to France.

DEATH OF GEN. JAMES TALLMADGE.  
Baltimore, September 29, 8 P. M.  
General James Tallmadge died suddenly in New York on Thursday.

[The London for the Charleston Courier.]  
FOUR DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.  
ARRIVAL OF THE U. S. MAIL WASHINGTON.  
Baltimore, September 29, 4 P. M.  
The U. S. mail steamship Washington has arrived at New York from Bremen via Southampton, which latter port she left on the 14th inst.

The British mail steamship America arrived at Liverpool on the 11th inst.

THE LIVERPOOL MARKETS.—The sale of Cotton since the departure of the Africa on the 10th inst., have comprised 15,000 bales, at prices in favor of buyers. Holders, however, were not pressing on the market.

Flour had advanced 1s. per bbl. of 196 lbs. CORN was unchanged.

THE LONDON MONEY MARKET was tighter, and Consols had declined to 96.

EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE.  
The London Times, in its issue of the 14th inst. announced that the Emperor of Russia had rejected the Sultan's modification, and war was considered inevitable. Previous accounts stated that the English and French Consuls had left Jassy, and that a great panic arose from the circumstance. General Linders was advancing with a fresh corps of Russian troops upon Moldavia.

The war was to proceed at once to Warsaw, to meet the Emperor of Austria at Olmutz, a strongly fortified city of Moravia on the river March, 40 miles N. E. of Brunn, in which Lafayette was confined for many years from 1794.

The Polish troops of the Lower Danube, under the command of Omar Pasha, insist on fighting the Russians, and it is feared that the Pasha will be unable to subdue their fanaticism.

Advices from Spain state that the Hon. P. Soule will be received at Madrid as the United States Minister.

The cholera was progressing in England.

THE KOSTA AFFAIR.—Secretary Marcy's Letter.  
Baltimore, Sept. 29, 9.55 A. M.

The Washington Union publishes the letter of the Chevalier Hulsemann relative to the Kosta affair, and Secretary Marcy's reply.

The Union says that the French Cabinet had expressed its disapprobation of the proceedings of Austria in the matter, but that England remained neutral.

The Chevalier Hulsemann takes the ground that Kosta was seized by virtue of treaties existing between Turkey and Austria, and that no satisfactory evidence has been produced of Kosta being an American citizen, and therefore claims reparation for the conduct of Commander Ingraham.

Secretary Marcy in reply maintains the right of any subject to dispatiate himself, and claims that Kosta was without the jurisdiction of Austria, and that therefore the seizure of that individual was unlawful, as he denies the existence of any treaty between Austria and Turkey by the authority of which it could have been effected.

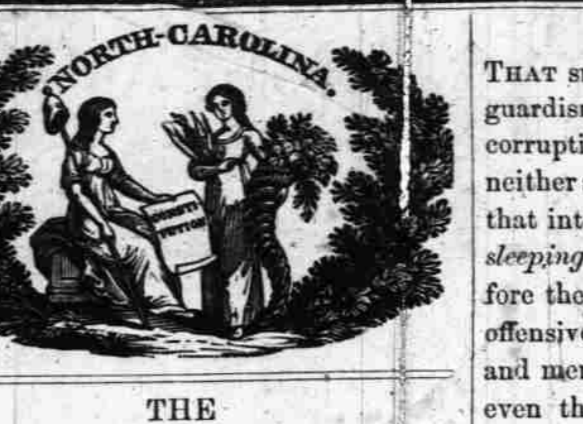
Mr. Marcy then proceeds to show that Kosta possesses the national character of an American, he having by virtue of his domicile in the United States and his sworn declaration become a citizen, and holding a letter of protection as an American citizen, granted him by the United States' Consul at Constantinople.

Mr. Marcy having disposed of these points, justifies the conduct of Commander Ingraham and concludes by declining to comply with the demands made in the letter of the Chevalier Hulsemann, and expressing his expectation that the Emperor of Austria will take measures to restore Kosta to the same condition he was in when arrested.

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THE Whig and Advocate.  
SALISBURY, N. C.:  
FRIDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1853.  
Office on Main street, a few doors Northeast of the Court House.

MR. B. H. KIRK, of Stately County, is our authorized Agent for that County. He will receive subscriptions to the Whig and Advocate, and all receipts given by him will be regarded as payments.

The Tribune newspaper states that a Cabinet Council of all the Spanish Ministers was held at La Granja, on the 21st ultimo, for the purpose of considering what course they should take relative to Mr. Soule's appointment. It was presumed, however, that no decision upon this subject would be arrived at till Mr. Calderon de Larca should be there to give them the benefit of his counsels. This gentleman, it is announced, reached Madrid by the last steamer from London. Mr. Soule, I believe, still lingers in Paris.

The above extract of a late letter from the Paris correspondent of the National Intelligencer, leaves it still doubtful whether Mr. Soule will be received by the Spanish Government. The termination of this matter, it is said, will depend very much upon the character of Mr. Soule's speech when his credentials are offered to the Spanish Court.

We have always regarded the appointment of Mr. Soule, under present circumstances, as the worst foreign appointment, made by the President. His speech in the Senate of the United States, in relation to the deluded followers of Lopez, and the Filibuster demonstration which was made just before his departure from New York, will add nothing to Mr. Soule's reputation as a Diplomatist, or to the true honor and glory of our country. If we were a Spaniard, we should regard Mr. Soule's appointment in the same light that we would regard the appointment of the notorious George Thompson, as Minister from her Britannic Majesty, Queen Victoria, to the United States. The one we consider as a robber of Land, the other of personal property. The one is regardless of treaties and the laws of international comity; the other is an enemy of that glorious Constitution and national Union upon which depends all our hopes, our interests, and our very salvation as a nation.

As when a Barber and a Collier fight, The Barber beats the luckless Collier white; In comes a Dyer of cerulean hue, And in a twink he beats the Barber blue; Then comes a Brickbat-man with rouged-up forehead, And beats the Dyer 'till he beats him red; Then rallying, the Collier whirls his empty sack, Knocks down the Brickbat-man and beats him black; Black, white, blue, red, in rolling clouds are lost, And in the dust the combatants are lost.

The above lines characterize most admirably the present condition of the Democratic party. With no unity of principle except the spoils, the leaders of the party are now engaged in snarling over the pickings, and licking the political trenches with most ferocious looks at each other, and cannibal like appetites. Without sufficient pap to satisfy all the voracious mouths the lean and hungry porters have turned Kings upon each other, and are now snapping their tongues with kindred blood: such must, and ever will be the fate of a party which is only "held together by the cohesive principle of public plunder." Duplicity and double-dealing, may do before, but not after an election—they may deceive, but cannot benefit the people. We will, however, let the respective combatants, the Barbers and Colliers, the Blacks, Whites, Blues and Reds speak for each other:

The N. Y. National Democrat, Hunter, congratulates its party upon the result of the late Convention at Syracuse, which affords them "a complete and honorable emancipation from the degraded association of such a conglomeration of political hucksters, traitors, shoulder-biters, thimble riggers, thieves, rowdies and assassins, who are branded with eternal infamy." (These are the men appointed to office by the President.)

The Buffalo Republic, not to be outdone, retorts on the Hunters, that they "will henceforth be known and read of all men as forming a crew of political desperadoes and freebooters who are fighting for plunder and revenge on their own hook. All the true Democrats will rejoice that we are to be rid, at length, of their presence and association. They have been the approach and disgrace of the party for many years."

MORE GAS AND GRAVY.  
That sneaking compound of mean blackguardism, low buffoonery, of shameless corruption and Balaam stupidity, which neither scorn, reason or ridicule can effect,—that interesting specimen of humanity, the sleeping beauty of the Banner, is again before the public, perfectly shielded by his offensiveness and infamy against the moral and mental attacks of all assailants, and even the visitations of Heaven and the thorns which his own conduct must have implanted in his bosom. He has been bought, and paid for, and must serve his master faithfully, however ineffectively. A good man, instead of complaining, should rather rejoice at his enmity. The bark of such a creature cannot frighten, and the brush of his tail is more to be avoided than the sharpness of his teeth. He says, himself, that he cannot be damaged, upon principle (we suppose) that a rotten egg cannot be spoiled. He talks about dealing in "little pleasantries" (bah!) in diverting our attention and drawing our eye on himself instead of some important matter. This low duplicity which any knave may practice, he considers the perfection of wisdom; and yet the truth, by accident, slips out in his confession; for any subject would be important in comparison to his own little ones. We have long been apprised of this fact; but we knew, at the same time, that it was necessary to apply the rod to the fools back, not so much for reformation, or correction, as for the prevention of public injury.

He says "we have just returned from our first visit to Mocksville." Is it possible! Where are the extracts of his letters and their authors? His "big manly voice" has sunk in a childish treble, and is scarcely audible as it issues in broken accents from his milk-colored lungs—"you cannot force us." We never once dreamed that any physical power could "force you," but there is among gentlemen a moral power superior to material force which requires one to sustain declarations when denied,—by proof, and who so weak, especially where you are known, as would ever suspect you for telling the truth when falsehood would answer your purpose? If you, in your wildest imaginings ever supposed such an unassuming case, it is only evidence that persons may be given over at length to "hardness of heart and reproach of mind." We have the proof ready in every article you have written, that your assertions are false, but we have time at present, only to point out and remark upon two; and one of these shall be your own charge of falsehood, to make it more striking. You say it is false that you altered our language in the sentence "where we have been born, and known all our life."

Why, we ask, did you garble the sentence by the omission of the words "and known," and add comment upon it as if these two words were never added? You say "you never charged that Mr. Doub was a prostitute or a devil." We say it is largely and corruptly false to say that was our accusation. Will you deny that you did not compare Peter Doub to a prostitute and a devil? If so, we "dare" you to re-publish your miserable article. Your articles are full of such mean equivocations and sneaking ambiguities, which is in unison with the rotten case you attempt to uphold, in your feeble efforts to serve a master.

We would respectfully decline any secret correspondence with the Editor of the Banner. If you have obtained information by an honorable mode, you would not be ashamed or afraid to publish it, to relieve you from your unpleasant dilemma. You have dug a pit and fallen into it yourself, and we want no afterthoughts to drag you out. You have already denied that you charged us with writing our editorials with "slate and pencil," and when you are corrected there, you wish to furnish us information secretly how you knew we "used these articles."

We agree with you that we cannot injure you where you are known, and our only hope is that the people of Salisbury and Rowan and elsewhere, will know you as well as the citizens of Rutherfordton. If so, we would be sorry to see a respectable Democrat in your company, and we believe even now few are so seen.

The dashing Lothario of the Banner says, we deem no warning necessary to protect the ladies against us. We should say that the Editor from experience might give the "warning," for if we should be "harmless" as the dove, there are other men who have much of the cunning—but little of the wisdom of the serpent. We are, however, not "swift to repeat" what has been told us.

We now, for the present leave you to the enjoyment of your filth and the goadings of a guilty conscience, secure against your attacks and blackguardism so far as our past life is concerned.

We are sorry to learn that Wm. Lander, Esq., solicitor for this Judicial Circuit, was seriously injured near Mocksville, on last Thursday week. Mr. Lander was on his way home from Davie Court, when his horse took fright and ran away, and threw him from his buggy, Mr. Lander being entangled in the reins was dragged some distance.

We learn that some half dozen copies of the Rowan Whig have been sent to Rutherfordton, not to subscribers.—Repub. Banner.

Yes, and we intend to send some dozen copies more, and ask you no odds. We sent them there because you were there known. Was your information obtained by owing, &c. &c.?