THE MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL.

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THE proposed convention of the Democratic party of Mississippi is to be held at Jackson, on the thirtieth of August.

THE particular attention of our readers is called to the advertisements in reference to memorial day, to be found in another column. They possess interest for every citizen, and will, we trust, prompt the already great anxiety of the people at large to make the occasion one never to be forgotten. From the programme of the procession and exercises it will be seen that all classes and sections will be properly represented, and that the distribution of honors is characterized by good taste and good sense.

A TELEGRAM from Baltimore announces the death of Ex-Senator Jesse D. Bright, at his residence in that city, yesterday, of organic disease of the heart. Mr. Bright was a representative in the Federal senate from Indiana previous to the war, and was compelled to remove from that State during the existence of hostilities between the two sections, on account of his outspoken advocacy of ultra Democratic doctrines and bitter denunciation of the Lincoln administration. He took up his residence in Kentucky, where he devoted himself to private pursuits for several years, and more recently removed to Baltimore. He was sixty-three years of age.

THE celebration of the centennial of the Mecklenburg declaration of independence, at the Theater, last night, was a decided success, creditable alike to those with whom it originated, those who promoted it, and all who attended. The decorations of the stage were marked by great good taste, and the speeches were appropriately fervid and patriotic. Many of our leading citizens, and not a few of our leading ladies, graced the occasion, and so set an example we hope to see followed on similar occasions in future. There was quite an aggregation of the dignity and character of the city present, and a notable blending of the "blue and the gray," of the two sides of the political world, which argued for us a restoration of good feeling stronger than anything that words can convey. We are proud of the centennial, and in behalf of the community, thank all those who, in any way or sense, contributed to make it what it was.

PERSONAL.

ALL ladies interested in decorating the graves on the twenty-fourth instant, are earnestly requested to meet at the Court street Cumberland church this afternoon (Friday) at four o'clock sharp. A full attendance is desired.

THE usual devotional exercises peculiar to the month of May, which the church also calls the month of Mary, being typical of virgin purity and sweetness, were supplimented at St. Patrick's church, Wednesday evening, by another impressive and beautiful ceremony of marriage. The church was brilliantly illuminated, the excellent choir was in the happiest tone, and as many of the *elite* of the southern portion of the city as could possibly get within the portals of the sacred edifice filled the pews and the aisles, and crushed them into the sanctuary. Rev. Father Lucius, Franciscan priest of St. Mary's, stood within the sanctuary, waiting the arrival of the happy bridal party, which arrived at half-past eight. Mr. R. M. Mansford and Miss Carrie Young were the principals in the event, supported by their separate attendants, Miss Mattie Mansford, John J. Duffy, Miss Emma Young and J. J. Sullivan. They were preceded, as they entered the church, by two pretty little girls, scattering white roses in their path. In the Catholic church marriage is a sacrament, and it is conferred upon the postulants with all the impressive ritual and religious significance that attaches to the bestowal of great gifts. Professor Levy presided at the organ, so that the felicitous occasion did not lack the exaltation of music. The ceremony over, the bridal party—a numerous and happy gathering—repaired to the dwelling of Ed. J. Mansford, on Tennessee street, where they were welcomed in royal style. The vicinity of the house was lit up by colored jets, while the sidewalk was covered with carpeting for the party to walk on. Inside, as well as out, the floral decorations, besides being in excellent taste, were on a gorgeous scale, calculated to impress the cold-hearted and matter-of-fact reporter with loftier notions of the enthusiasm, love and hope that dwells in young and pure hearts. The word "welcome" was wrought in large, evergreen letters and roses over the door, while the preparations within more than justified the promise so invitingly hung up without. The bridal presents were numerous, beautiful and costly, but not more acceptable and grateful to a heart making its first venture in the holy life of marriage than the warm congratulations of countless friends. The party enjoyed an evening of unalloyed happiness, while those who delight in dancing pursued their pleasures in that line till toward morning. We join our good wishes with the volumes already in, and hope to see the happy pair sail down life's tide in a golden boat, fanned by perfumed breezes, to the great goal—the eternal, brilliant sea beyond.

THE PLAGUE.

Wheat Fields Left Bare by the Grasshoppers—Blue-Grass Eaten to the Ground—Killing Them by the Hundred Bushels Makes No Impression.

The State entomologist of Missouri, and other scientific men who have studied the grasshopper have predicted that nothing but a late, cold, wet spring could save that State from devastation this year by the plague, which reached the extreme western counties late last fall. During April and the early part of May it seemed as if providential interference was backing the scientists, but a week of dry, hot weather has let loose the scourge, and every train and mail brings additional intelligence of the work of ruin which is progressing with terrible rapidity throughout almost the entire western half the State. In Clinton, Platte, Clay, Jackson, Cass, Lafayette, and Johnson counties, where the swarms coming eastward from Kansas arrived just in time to lay their eggs and be cut down by the fall frosts, they have hatched out in incomprehensible quantities, and are spreading all over the State, literally devouring every green thing in their way. Wheat fields are left bare as a plowed field. The gardens are stripped of everything. Even the bluegrass pastures are gone over and cropped even with the ground. Reports from some of the Kansas counties say that the grasshoppers have begun on the fruit trees, and are devouring leaves, blossoms and buds. The farmers of the stricken counties in Missouri have fought the pest in every way. At a meeting held in the southern part of Jackson county last week, one farmer reported that he had ditched and destroyed one hundred and twenty bushels of grasshoppers in three days' work, but the war has no apparent effect upon the countless swarms, and they seem to increase in discouraging proportion to the destruction. Many of the farmers are utterly hopeless. The cattle and horses are collected in herds and droves and driven southwest to Arkansas and the Indian Nation for pasturage.

MECKLENBURG.

Patriotic Celebrations of the Centennial Anniversary of the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence Here and Elsewhere.

Large and Enthusiastic Meeting at the Theater—Oration by Judge T. W. Brown—Declaration Read by Mr. N. D. Menken.

Speeches by Messrs. John D. Adams, T. B. Edgington and Others—The Day in Mecklenburg—Imposing and Hearty Demonstrations.

Sentiments of the Illustrious Citizens Present and Those Who Could Not Attend—Ode by Rev. Mr. Martin—Gaston's Song—Etc.

Notwithstanding the unfavorable character of the weather, the Theater was filled by eight o'clock last night by a large and very intelligent audience, which had been called together by the advertisements which had appeared in the daily papers, for the purpose of celebrating the centennial of the Mecklenburg declaration of independence. The house was brilliantly lighted, and the stage was simply but appropriately decorated. On each side of the table for the presiding officer, which was draped with the stars and stripes, there were large pyramids of flowers arranged in vases by Craig, and overreaching the stage at the junction of the proscenium there was the "flag of our country," and a broad banner bearing the coats of arms of North Carolina and Tennessee, with the word "Mecklenburg," and the years "1775" and "1875" inscribed thereon. Chairs were arranged in a circle round the stage, which at eight o'clock were occupied by the following-named gentlemen: Governor Isham G. Harris, Hon. Casey Young, Mayor John Loague, Judge T. W. Brown, Colonel M. C. Gallaway, Mr. Thomas H. Allen, Mr. J. A. Taylor, Mr. Shepherd M. Ashe, Judge Flippin, Major F. M. Stockton, Judge Henry G. Smith, Mr. A. E. Frankland, Mr. J. M. Keating, Mr. H. T. Tomlinson, Colonel L. B. Eaton, Mr. B. P. Anderson, Colonel John D. Adams, United States Attorney Murray, Mr. Orville Yerger, Major Edgington, Colonel George Gibson, United States army; Rev. Dr. Gaston, Mr. N. D. Menken, Mr. W. S. Pickett, Mr. Green, Colonel Thomas H. Logwood, Captain Harvey Mathes. These gentlemen comprised the supports of the chairman, and filled up the background of a picture that, from the auditorium, challenged the indorsement of the audience. At eight o'clock Arnold's band, which occupied the orchestra, performed an air that one hundred years ago was a favorite in the Old North State, after which

Mr. J. M. Keating, of the APPEAL, stepped to the front and said:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—I have the honor to call this meeting to order, and to announce that Ex-Governor Harris is called to preside as chairman, and will explain to you the objects of the meeting. Captain J. Harvey Mathes will act as secretary.

EX-GOVERNOR HARRIS,

upon taking the chair, said:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—We have assembled here this evening for the purpose of celebrating the hundredth anniversary of the Mecklenburg declaration of American independence—the first declaration of independence, made, as it was, one hundred years ago. The first thing in order is a prayer from Rev. Dr. Gaston.

Rev. Dr. Gaston then offered up a prayer, hoping that in the union of hearts and hands they might go forward and erect the temple of freedom, to be a home for the oppressed and outcast of earth.

At the conclusion of the prayer the band played an air, and at its conclusion Governor Harris said:

THE MECKLENBURG DECLARATION

of independence, will now be read by Captain N. D. Menken. [Cheers.]

Captain Menken then read the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That whosoever, directly or indirectly, abetted or in any way, form or manner countenanced the unchartered and dangerous invasion of our rights, as claimed by Great Britain, is an enemy to this country, to America, and to the inherent and inalienable rights of men.

Resolved, That we, the citizens of Mecklenburg county, do hereby dissolve the political bands which have connected us to the mother country, and hereby absolve ourselves from all allegiance to the British crown, and abjure all political connection, contract or association with that nation, who have wantonly trampled on the rights and liberties, and inhumanly shed the blood of American patriots at Lexington.

Resolved, That we do hereby declare ourselves a free and independent people, are, and of right ought to be, a sovereign and self-governing association, under the control of no power other than that of our God and the general government of the congress; to the maintenance of which independence we solemnly pledge to each other our mutual cooperation, our lives, our fortunes, and our most sacred honor.

Resolved, That as we now acknowledge the existence and control of no law or legal officer, civil or military, within this country, do hereby ordain and adopt, as a rule of life, all, each and every of our former laws—wherein, nevertheless, the crown of Great Britain never can be considered as holding rights, privileges, immunities or authority therein.

CAPTAIN MENKEN'S REMARKS.

Captain Menken then said:

The annals of North Carolina one hundred years ago tell of a resolute body of brave-hearted men, full of indignation at the wrongs perpetrated on them by the ruling power. That time there was a common bond of sympathy uniting all the colonies, but the Old North State showed special sensitiveness. An examination of the acts of the assembly that met at Newbern August 25, 1774, evinces the utmost loyalty to their plighted vows of allegiance so often expressed, and yet the most clear conception of the rights of freemen, the jealousy with which their rights were regarded, and the fixed purpose with which they would be maintained. Their journal is still preserved. The preamble declares their regard for the British constitution and their allegiance to the house of commons, but allegiance from them should meet with protection from the government; that no person should be taxed without his consent freely given in person or by his representative; that the tax on tea and other articles by the British parliament was illegal and oppressive. The Boston post act, the act sending persons to England for trial for offenses committed here, were denounced as unconstitutional and they solemnly bound themselves, after January 1st next, not to purchase goods from England, or send any produce there for sale. Such was the protest at the encroachment on their rights and privileges. This aroused the indignation of the governor, and he issued a proclamation March 1, 1775, denouncing the meeting as "tending to introduce disorder and anarchy, to the destruction of the real interests of the people." About this time the people of Mecklenburg moved in their sovereign capacity the question of independence, and took a much bolder and decided stand than either the colonial or continental congress had as yet attempted; and while this step evinces the spirit of that chivalric county, it is one of the boasted recollections of the State of North Carolina, ever to be cherished, never to be forgotten. On the twentieth of May a convention composed of delegates from the different portions of the country, met at Charlotte. Abraham Alexander was called to the chair, and John M'Knitt Alexander appointed secretary. Rev. Hezekiah James Balch, a Presbyterian clergyman, Dr. Ephraim Brevard and Wm. Kennon, attorney-at-law, addressed the meeting. The news of the battle of Lexington arrived at this time, it having been fought one month and a day previous, and the wanton sacrifice of American blood by English troops added fresh fuel to the flames of virtuous indignation that now warmed up their patriotic bosoms. The following is a list of the names of those who took part in the meeting: Abraham Alexander, chairman; Jno. M'Knitt Alexander, secretary; Ephraim Brevard, Chas. Alexander, Hezekiah J. Balch, Zaccheus Wilson, Jno. Phifer, Waightstill Avery, James Harris, Benjamin Patton, Wm. Kennon, Matthew M'Clure, Jno. Ford, Neil Morrison, Richard Barry, Robert Irvin, Henry Downe, Jno. Flennegan, Ezra Alexander, David Reese, Wm. Graham, John Davidson, John Quesry, Richard Harris, Hezekiah Alexander, Thomas Polk, sr., Adam Alexander. It were well on the centennial anniversary of that auspicious day to recall the names of that brave, aye, peerless, band who thus placed at stake their lives and property. These men have long since settled their final account; their names and their services should be held in grateful remembrance by their countrymen. North Carolina is proud of them; her daughter, Tennessee, is proud of them, and the whole country should feel proud of the inheritance they have left us, for with their glorious names are associated the most unsullied patriotism, uncalculating resistance to oppression, and chivalric daring. [Applause.]

At the conclusion of Captain Menken's remarks Governor Harris said: "I take pleasure in introducing to the audience Colonel John D. Adams, a distinguished son of Mecklenburg in the State of North Carolina."

COLONEL ADAMS'S REMARKS.

Colonel Adams expressed his inability to utter the sentiments of that glorious old county. That old State for many years endured every outrage and insult, as far back as 1765, when the infamous stamp act was tried to be carried out. Colonel John Ashe and Colonel Waddell marched boldly and determinedly to vindicate their rights. They frightened the captain of the war-sloop, forbid him landing, and demanded of the governor the delivery to them of David Houston, his tax agent. They finally secured him, and made him swear not to exercise his official power in that State. In 1775 that spirit of resentment, after long endurance, determined them to mingle their ashes with the dead or vindicate their rights as freemen. They then met at Charlotte, in the county of Mecklenburg, in solemn conclave, declared themselves free, and proclaimed the resolutions which you have heard so eloquently read by Captain Menken. While the tea raid upon the vessels by persons disguised as Indians had been placed on every page of history this feat of the North Carolinians in 1765 was not mentioned. Mecklenburg has always maintained the history of its forefathers; she was the first to vindicate what she thought to be an infringement of her rights. In the late war Mecklenburg was the first county in the State to send a regiment to the scene of battle—she was the first to send a regiment to South Carolina—had the honor of sending there the man who fired the second gun, and the first man who became a colonel in the Confederate army, B. H. Hill, afterward a general in the service. [Applause.] The speaker next alluded to the intellectual and literary features and prominence of the State, and the advancement of her people in the arts and sciences, their love of freedom and devotion to country. [Applause.]

Arnold's band then played a martial air, and then Governor Harris, leading Judge T. W. Brown to the front of the stage, said:

"I need not say that it is unnecessary for me to introduce to you my distinguished friend Judge T. W. Brown, upon whose eloquent words the audiences of Memphis have so often hung with delight." [Applause.]

JUDGE BROWN'S REMARKS.

Judge Brown, after a prelude of classic reference, said we were now celebrating the first of Olympian glories. From every section we saw pressing upon us evidences of united determination to vindicate national liberty and good government. Uniting with propriety in the ceremonies were a ex-Federal and ex-Confederate soldiers. What Massachusetts celebrated with refined and classic taste belonged as much to North Carolina. He hailed the centennial as an auspicious day, as it was calculated to reunite the nationality of the country. He did not belong to that class who imagine that the American people have yet forgotten how to govern themselves. In the resolutions which you have just heard read there is nothing whatever of a revolutionary character. That act of declaration has a retaining and conserving clause peculiar to the American people. However hard we may or have struggled for State or geographical position, the American people have never undertaken to overthrow the continental principles—principles which, if preserved, will conduct this republic safely through all wars and guard her liberties hereafter. Although the mother country has passed through civil wars, she has risen intellectually and otherwise in national greatness and stronger in the conservation of civil and political liberty. He did not believe that all the intellect belonged to the past. Legislative intelligence had advanced; America, our country, is not destitute of gigantic intellect and moral character which gave her greatness in the past. We should, then, dismiss all fears about incapacity for self-government, yet it were well to recur to our ancestors and the basis of government. Neither in the declaration of independence, at Philadephia, which the illustrious Jefferson penned, nor at Mecklenburg, was a single assault made upon British liberty. Those people were not actuated by any ideas of communism or subversive democracy, that sought freedom from one country to indulge in lawlessness in another. They simply disallowed the right of the British crown to control the country, because it had violated the trust of government. It was not because the American colonies refused participation in British liberty, but because that liberty was no longer guaranteed them. The American revolution was a remarkable illustration of a people separating themselves from a country and passing through war for the preservation of their ancient liberties. About a century since then has completed its mystic cycle on this continent. It becomes us to learn at this period to look over and see how the present republic is associated with all that is great in liberty, morals, and character. It is a singular fact that in the century inaugurated by the American revolution it has been impregnated with more important events of a military character, and more illustrative of the annals of time, than any other in pagan or christian history. This has induced some to ascribe the cause to the influence of American liberty, an influence which was destructive to kingly power in Europe, whose colossal power tumbled thrones and empires, reaching England and lifting its people into the enjoyment of political privileges, if not of civil liberties until the century of American liberty is starred as thickly as the "milky way" in all that advances nations and elevates humanity toward its God. The popular influence and power of American liberty was felt in Europe. This was no idle ceremony, no frivolous occasion; it was not one recalling a frivolous period in the record of time, but celebrated a period as momentous as that which marked any era to the farthest point of time. As Americans it becomes us to manifest our pride as a nation, and to point to our achievements and results of freedom. We should remember the struggle through which we have passed, and that sectional antagonism yet lingers in the breasts of some. It was our duty to recall the time when we were united, that this was the hour for reconciliation, and that the centennial of American freedom should be the grave of sectional prejudice and civil discord. [Cheers.] We should remember that we have liberties to preserve as our ancestors had to fight to preserve them. They fought not to establish, but to preserve these liberties. We are to preserve them by the ballot, as did our ancestors by the sword and the bayonet. The speaker congratulated the people upon the signs of the time, for in every part of the country he discovered signs of returning sense. The north was returning to a sense of local liberty and a love for a free republic. We saw seated upon the stage ex-Confederate and ex-Federal soldiers, uniting with propriety in celebrating the event of American liberty, and with a desire to perpetuate the freedom and grandeur of the republic, and to give to ancient shores liberties declared by the people of Mecklenburg, and for which their trusty swords so successfully battled. [Applause.]

After Judge Brown's address the band played a martial air, and Governor Harris introduced Colonel T. B. Edgington, an ex-Federal officer, in the following words:

"I have the honor of introducing to you Colonel T. B. Edgington, who will now address you." [Applause.]

COLONEL EDGINGTON'S REMARKS.

Massachusetts is said to be birthplace and cradle of American liberty, but it was in North Carolina that American liberty first put on her swaddling clothes. It was in the west and south, among the hardy sons of the old thirteen States, that American liberty grew to its maturity and developed that strength which made the American name so loved at home and revered abroad. After a century, the last quarter of which has been spent in sectional hate, we have at last discovered that we are brethren, Americans all; that we all belong to the same family; that we can meet on terms of peace and friendship and celebrate a great national event without any sacrifice of principle on the part of either side. These centennial years are full of hope and promise. They are rushing in again that "era of good feeling" that has not existed since the administration of James Monroe. The spirit of reconciliation is abroad in the land. The events of the war and the mistaken method of reconstruction have kept the north and south apart like the waters of the sea which have been rolled into mountain heaps by an earthquake, and it is in vain for the croakers to stand between and forbid the collapsing of waters since the forces which kept them apart are gone. These centennial occasions furnish common ground on which all who participated in the late civil war can meet and rekindle the fires of their patriotism at the same altar. The glorious heritage of our revolutionary struggle is our common property. So, too, of the war of 1812, and of the Mexican war. But while we were divided in sentiment during the civil war, we were a unit in valor. Each side met foemen worthy of their steel, and both reflected equal luster on the American name. The brave deeds of the boys on both sides who went up to their rest by way of the cannon's mouth and the sword, are the common pride and property of the whole country. It is indeed a happy occasion to me to meet these gallant men whom I confronted on several hard-fought fields, to now join with them in this celebration of heartfelt reconciliation and peace. One of the most hopeful signs of the times is the growing national sentiment in the south. I have been a quiet but careful observer of the drift and current of the public sentiment of the south for the last ten years, and I can speak from personal knowledge. Daniel Webster, of Massachusetts, in his reply to Hayne, of South Carolina, charged upon his opponent that his patriotism was bounded by State lines, and the implication was that Mr. Hayne was the representative of a people whose patriotism was confined to the same narrow limits. How much of truth there might have been in that assertion when it was made is not a proper subject for discussion at this time. But if the assertion was made now that the patriotism of the southern people was bounded by State lines, the charge would be most egregiously false. Their patriotism now is as broad as the national domain itself. This strong national feeling is beginning to demonstrate itself to the public mind through the conduct of the representative men who have been sent up to the national councils from the south, and through the various other avenues through which the public may be reached and instructed. Let me say to my southern brethren tonight: Let the good work go bravely on; let us keep step to the music of a restored Union, following one flag in the honor and defense of our common country. [Prolonged applause.]

After music by the band, Governor Harris then said: "Colonel Butler Anderson will now address you. At the conclusion of his address the exercises of the evening will close." [Applause.]

COLONEL ANDERSON'S REMARKS.

Colonel Anderson reverted to the condition of the country and the relation of the colony toward England at the time of the Mecklenburg declaration. The trouble came from the parent country and from the taxes. It is related that the officer called at Mr. Alexander's to collect taxes; he was absent; found no tobacco, but took a pair of gold spectacles from the old lady, the wife of the citizen. Many people now in North Carolina believe this act led to the declaration of independence by that people. Under the circumstances, when it was believed that England could crush the colony in an hour, it required nerve, christian heroism and no ordinary courage to make the declaration. It was now our duty to respect and revere those people. Let us do this for the love we have for all that we respect in the memory and character of our ancestors. [Applause.]

At the conclusion of Mr Anderson's speech the band played "Dixie," and the audience dispersed, giving unmistakable evidences of satisfaction that the celebration had been conducted to a successful conclusion, and that it was a creditable exhibit of patriotism such as Memphis can be proud of. And thus closed the first centennial ever held in Memphis, a centennial which commemorated three great facts in the history of our mother State: That the first resistance to the stamp act was in Wilmington, North Carolina in 1765. That the first blood ever drawn in defense of the people's rights and in resistance of tyranny, was at Alamance, on May 16, 1771. That the first meeting that was ever held in any of the colonies to declare separation from the British command, to organize for armed resistance, was in North Carolina, in the county of Mecklenburg, in the Month of May, 1775—nearly fifteen months before the national declaration of independence at Philadelphia.

AT CHARLOTTE, N. C.

CHARLOTTE, May 20.—The opening ceremonies of the centennial anniversary of the Mecklenburg declaration of independence were inaugurated yesterday. Stores, dwellings and streets were decorated with flags, flowers and evergreens, and great crowds gathered from different places in this State, and from South Carolina, Tennessee and Virginia to unite in the opening exercises of the centennial. The day could hardly have been more auspicious. By noon a numerous throng had gathered at Independence square to witness the hoisting of the Stars and Stripes. As the flag reached the summit of the pole, the band struck up "The Old North State," and enthusiastic shouts rent the air. When the music ceased, Mayor Johnson addressed the assembled multitude in a patriotic speech.

Governor Brogden then made a brief patriotic address, and welcomed, in the name of North Carolina, the citizens of all the States to the celebration. At the conclusion of the governor's speech, thirty-eight guns, representing the thirty-eight States of the Union, were fired, which terminated the exercises.

The city to-day is well nigh filled with visitors, many of them gentlemen of distinction from North Carolina and other States. The streets are filled with firemen and military, dressed in their attractive uniforms. Flags are floating not only from the buildings in the principal parts of the city, but from flagstaffs in different places, and there is an air of festivity abroad everywhere. Every train which arrived during the night was crowded with visitors, and thousand walked the streets for the whole of the night, either from choice or necessity.

Every house in the city is packed with visitors, and it is estimated to-day that there are not less than forty thousand visitors present. The following programme was observed during the day: One hundred guns were fired at sun-rise and the ringing of the city bells. The procession was formed at nine o'clock in the morning, marching through the principal streets of the city under the charge of the chief and assistant marshals, military companies, fire companies, Masonic lodges, Odd-Fellows, Knights Pythias, Good Templars, Patrons of Husbandry, county organizations and other associations of the city, county and State and citizens, press organizations, various centennial committees, accompanied by bands of music and their own special banners, emblems and insignia; in carriages, the governor of North Carolina, governors of other States, United States, senators and supreme and superior court judges of North Carolina, mayor of the city and other invited guests; chaplain, orators and readers, accompanied by committees. The procession arrived at the Fair grounds at eleven o'clock in the morning and was over a mile in length, and nothing grander has ever taken place on the soil of North Carolina. The exercises at the Fair grounds opened with prayer, after which the Mecklenburg declaration of independence was read followed by an address by Hon. John Kerr.

By Mail.

From the New York *Herald* we learn that the following responses were made by those invited to the grand celebration:

The governor of Kansas, Thomas A. Osborne, writes: "The momentous event which you propose to commemorate deserves to be cherished as a significant epoch in our history for all time to come, and as it foreshadowed the establishment of our national independence, so may its annual recurrence witness the peaceful and prosperous perpetuation of our national unity."

The governor of West Virginia, John J. Jacobs, pays a glowing tribute to "the memory of those sterling patriots of yore whose fame belongs to the whole country."

Governor John P. Cochrane, of Delaware, while regretting that he cannot attend, says: "Every sympathy of my nature will be with you."

Governor P. H. Leslie, of Kentucky, says in his letter to the committee: "You have done well to celebrate an event which, while it spoke the common sentiments which actuated the patriots of that day, was yet the first definite utterance of a national purpose which afterward embodied itself in the declaration of independence in 1776."

Governor William Allen, of Ohio, expresses his regret that official duty will prevent him from visiting his native State and participating with its citizens in their celebration of an event in which they have such just pride.

Illness alone will prevent the attendance of Governor Howard, of Rhode Island.

Governor John L. Beveridge, of Illinois, says: "I should like to be present on that occasion to renew my devotion to my country, and gather the inspiration of our fathers."

Governor James D. Porter, of Tennessee accepts in a neat letter.

Governor James L. Kemper, of Virgina, writes: "It is fit that the people of all the States should thus honor the occasion which recalls the heroic character of the revolutionary fathers of North Carolina, as well as one of the proudest events in the annals of the whole country."

Governor C. C. Carpenter, speaking of the proposed celebration, utters the hope "that its influence may be felt throughout the Union in re-enkindling the patriotic spirit of the men who, being assembled in Charlotte on the nineteenth and twentieth of May, 1775, and receiving by courier intelligence of the blow which had been struck one month before at Lexington and Concord, then and there resolved that "We, the citizens of Mecklenburg county, do hereby dissolve the political bands which have connected us to the mother country, and hereby absolve ourselves from all allegiance to the British crown, and abjure all political connection, contact or association with the nation who has wantonly trampled on our rights and liberties, and inhumanly shed the blood of American patriots at Lexington." He proceeds to say: "To-day, as you join in the festivities provided for in your programme, the coincidence of one hundred years ago will be repeated. Then, when John M'Knitt, Alexander and Thomas Polk, and Joseph Kennedy, and John Pfiler, and Ephraim Buvard, and James Jack and their associates in the convention, were met 'for the purpose of devising ways and means to aid and assist their suffering brethren in Boston, and also generally to adopt measures to extricate themselves from the impending storm,' the news from Lexington climaxed their proceedings. And as you on this day wipe the lichens and the moss from the gravestones of the 'Old North State,' to place upon their tombs a garland of *immortelles*, the echoes of a celebration commemorative of the hundredth anniversary of the battle of Lexington, still lingering and reverberating in the mountains of New England, will reach the ears of the descendants of the Mecklenburg of May 20, 1775. I do not forget that in years gone by there has been some discussion as to the authenticity of the Mecklenburg declaration; but when I find that on May 31, 1775, a meeting was held by the citizens of the county to adopt rules and regulations for the administration of civil government, in which it is declared that 'whatever person shall hereafter receive a commission from the crown, or attempt to exercise any such commission heretofore received, shall be deemed an enemy to his country,' I am so ready to believe that these men were ripe for a final declaration of independence eleven days before that I would not stop to question the genuineness of a document which alone could render necessary or consistent their subsequent proceedings, which are unquestioned and unquestionable. It will be happy for our country if the memory of events embalmed in the history of the past (which these local centennials and the greater centennial, of which they are the forerunner, will tend to recall) shall help to re-establish the chords of sympathy and to renew the belief in a common destiny which the events themselves inaugurated and kept alive among the fathers of the republic." In closing this vigorous letter, Governor Carpenter expresses the hope that "if the departed spirits of the dead are permitted to revisit the sceneswith which they were familiar while on earth, the signers of the Mecklenburg declaration of independence and their compatriots may find cause for joy in the purposes and prospects of those who to-day renew their pledge of patriotic devotion to liberty in the town and country to which their acts, one hundred years ago, gave an immortal name. May the influence of this celebration be felt throughout the country, bringing the people of the States into closer bonds of friendship, inspiring us to new resolves that for the future we will labor with more earnest endeavors to obliterate every prejudice which may have retarded the growth and happiness of our country, and uniting us in the purpose of lifting all men, of whatever creed or condition, to that moral and mental position which is the only security for free institutions."

Rev. Charles F. Deems, pastor of the Church of the Strangers, New York city, writes: "All that concerns the dear old State is of profound interest to me," and concludes with wishes for "a good time in your laudable efforts to honor the men who struck the first note of American independence."

Rev. Joseph H. Martin, pastor of the First Presbyterian church in Augusta, Georgia, writes a cordial letter, and contributes a poem for the centennial.

Dr. J. G. M. Ramsey, the historian of Tennessee, sends the following sentiment to be read at the centennial banquet: "The principles of the Presbyterian Scotch-Irish in Carolina and elsewhere—Right, Conscience, Liberty and Independence; they must never be surrendered."

United States Senator Merrimon, of North Carolina, writes an enthusiastic letter. He says of the celebration: "It cannot fail to increase our love of country and enkindle anew our zeal to make North Carolina in all things what she ought and deserves to be."

Hon. A. M. Scales deprecates the false and partisan imputation that North Carolina has "no love for the old flag, and the old constitution and the old land." Edward Conigland, of Halifax, thinks that his county will send one hundred delegates.

Colonel John H. Wheeler, of Washington, writes a letter stoutly reiterating his belief in the genuineness of the resolves of May 20, 1775.

Colonel John B. Palmer, of South Carolina, says: "Having shared the hardships and suffering that followed North Carolina's second declaration of independence, on the twentieth of May, with the soldiers of the old North State who accompanied me to the field, I cannot but feel pride in the recollection of the patriotic deeds you propose to commemorate."

An advance copy of a memorial volume, of one hundred and sixty-seven pages, containing Hon. William A. Graham's address of February 4, 1875, has been placed in my hands. It contains all the important documents relative to the Mecklenburg declaration, including those published by order of the legislature of North Carolina in 1834. It is published by order of the central executive committee of the centennial and monumental association in New York, and is beautifully printed on tinted paper. The cover is embellished with the symbolic hornet's nest, which is suspended from the upper limb of a tree, on whose top also appears the provincial flag.

Ode—Mecklenburg, May 20, 1775.

BY REV. JOSEPH H. MARTIN.

A hundred years have passed away,
Since in the lovely month of May,
Upon the spot where now we stand,
There met a brave, determined band
Of patriots, moved with high resolve,
The galling Union to dissolve,
That bound them fast to England's might,
And cursed the land with withering blight.
In common with their brethren they
Were bowed beneath oppression's sway.
With burning love of country fired,
With zeal for liberty inspired,
Their independence they declared,
And with heroic courage dared
To brave the power, the wrath and hate,
Of that imperial, lordly state.
She flung their banner to the breeze,
Defied the mistress of the seas,
Cast off the yoke of tyranny,
And in the name of liberty,
Proclaimed that they of right should be
A sovereign commonwealth and free.
No empty boast was this and vain,
The cause of Freedom to maintain,
To triumph in the coming tide,
They pledged their fortune, honor, life.
Great act! heroic and sublime,
Distinguished in the course of time,
A noble scene, a bright event,
That blazed across the continent,
And threw its radiant beams afar,
Precursor of approaching war.
When England, roused to ire, should pour
Her armies on this western shore,
And seek, like lion, to devour
Foes hostile to her rule and power.
Already had the sword been drawn
On Concord's green and grassy lawn.
Already were the verdant plains
Of Lexington bedewed with stains
Of crimson gore, by martyrs shed,
Who for the sake of Freedom bled.
And soon from Bunker Hill the sound
Of battle should be echoed round,
Announcing to a gazing world,
The die was cast, the flag unfurled,
That should conduct to victory
The valiant sons of Liberty,
Who from the British crown should wrest
This splendid empire of the west.
Deep calleth unto deep, and now
From southern lips went forth a vow,
Responsive to the northern cry,
To live as freemen, or to die.
Virginia, lofty and sedate,
Her sons assembled for debate,
Displayed a spirit brave and free,
A hatred of all tyranny.
Her Henry, with his tongue of fire,
And words that still our souls inspire,
With flashing eye and towering form,
As one that guides and rules the storm,
The native rights of man proclaimed,
With burning eloquence exclaimed,
While listeners heard, with bated breath,
"To me give liberty or death!"
The Carolinas were aflame,
With ardor to the conflict came,
And joined their sister colonies
In struggling for their liberties.
But none as yet had gone so far,
Although engaged in open war,
The great, the mighty deed to dare,
And INDEPENDENCE TO DECLARE.
This zealous province led the way,
An act we celebrate to-day.
Her sons arose against the crown,
Assembled in this rising town,
Illustrious now, and widely famed,
And here in council they proclaimed
Their colony a sovereign State,
From England free and separate.
By them this noble deed was done,
They boldly crossed the Rubicon,
Rebelled against the British throne,
Set up a standard of their own,
New laws and institutions made,
And rulers of their choice obeyed.
This was the civic gun first fired,
Its sound all patriot hearts inspired,
And swiftly borne by winds along,
It nerved the weak and made them strong.
It fell with terror on the ear
Of royal placemen, far and near.
They saw the dark and threatening cloud,
They heard the distant thunder loud,
And, trembling at the sound and sight,
They refuge sought in hasty flight.
The tidings passed beyond the sea,
The patriot cry of liberty
Resounded through the British isles,
Exciting angry frowns or smiles.
Its rolling echoes died away,
Where monarchs ruled with iron sway.
Throughout the western hemisphere
Re-echoed what was acted here.
The glorious news of this event
Electrified the continent.
It reached the men in congress met,
Who, fired by this example set,
And guided by its brilliant light,
Arose in purpose to fight
Of the occasion great, sublime,
Unequaled in all previous time,
And with united voice decreed
The colonies from England freed,
No longer bound by legal band
Unto the tyrant mother land,
But henceforth they of right should be
Not a independent, sovereign, free.
This was the great, the crowning fact,
The grand, sublime, heroic act
That broke the chains of slavery,
Endowed our land with liberty,
And gave unto the nation birth
Among the kingdoms of the earth.
But while those giants we applaud,
With grate, joyful peans laud
The names of Franklin, Jefferson,
Of Hancock, Adams, Witherspoon,
And all who signed that famous scroll,
And formed the bright, immortal roll
Of patriots, heroes, statesmen, sages,
Renowned through all the coming ages,
Let us with gratitude repay
Their prototypes of earlier day,
The small but patriotic band,
Who first of all throughout the land,
A formal Declaration frame,
And to their fellow-men proclaimed
Their resolution to be free,
Whatever the toll, the cost might be.
They well foresaw the consequence,
That this bold act would need defense,
That many years might come and go,
That streams of rebel blood might flow,
Ere England should her grasp release,
And they should Freedom win, and peace.
The deed was done, a pledge they gave,
Becoming patriots true and brave,
That closely linked, with hooks of steel,
Come life or death, come woe or weal,
They would together stand or fall,
And on the issue hazard all.
Poets and bards! this deed sublime
Resound in every land and clime.
Let orators the act proclaim,
And spread abroad its noble fame.
Let history, from age to age,
Relate the story on her page,
With tongue and pen, in prose and verse,
The grand, heroic scene rehearse.
Let knowledge of this grand event
Go forth to every continent,
Let winds and waves the tidings bear,
To every shore the news declare,
Throughout the earth, each hemisphere,
Publish the deed enacted here.
Let distant times and ages trace
Their rights and freedom to this place.
Let unborn generations rise,
And land this action to the skies,
For here, of all the spots on earth,
The patriot finds the place of birth.
Where Liberty her course began,
The priceless gift of heaven to man.
A hundred years have passed away!
Ring out the joyous bells to-day,
And let them peal a merry chime,
In honor of the olden time.
Let acclamations rend the air,
Let songs be sung by women fair,
Let banners, flags, and streamers gay
Their waving, floating folds display.
Let bands of men, with martial tread,
Descendants of the noble dead,
Parade and march, encamp around,
And bivouac on this holy ground.
Let strains of music thrill the soul,
The stirring drum its echoes roll,
With blast of trumpet loud resound,
And spread the fame of Freedom round.
With salvos of artillery
Proclaim the praise of Liberty.
With grateful heart and cheerful voice,
Let all be mirthful and rejoice.
With wild huzzs and joyful shout,
And glad, triumphant lips cry out,
And raise to heaven, with one accord,
A loud hosanna to the Lord.
Exult with spirits high and free,
On this Centennial jubilee.

The Old North State.

BY HON. WM. GASTON.

Carolina! Carolina! Heaven's blessings attend her!
While we live we will cherish and love and defend her.
Though the scorner may sneer at and willings defame her,
Our hearts swell with gladness whene'er we name her.
Hurrah! hurrah! the Old North State forever!
Hurrah! hurrah! the good Old North State!

Though she envies not others their merited glory,
Say, whose name stands the foremost in Liberty's story?
Though too true to herself to e'er crouch to oppression,
Who can yield to just rule more loyal submission?
Hurrah, etc.

Plain and artless her sons, but whose doors open faster
At the knock of the stranger or tale of distress?
How like to the rudeness of their dear native mountains,
With rich ore in their bosoms and life in their fountains.
Hurrah, etc.

And her daughters, the Queen