

FOR CONGRESS,
HON. WILLIAM S. ASHE.
For Communications on Education, Agriculture, &c., see Fourth page.

Summary of the News of the Week.

It is now the heat of the canvass in more senses than one, especially in those States where elections are to be held next month. In this State the only contest of any great importance is in the 8th and 9th districts, and in both, although heretofore the contests of the Democratic candidates are very good. Indeed, we think that Mr. RUFFIN'S chances in the 8th are superior to those of his Federal competitor, Mr. SPANGLER. In the 9th, Capt. CALDWELL has an immense whig majority to overcome, but he has a weak man, with unpopular notions, and a divided party to contend against, and we have strong hopes of his success. The Federals have been trying to get CALVIN GRAVES out against Mr. VENABLE, in the 6th district, but they can't quite come it.—By the way, the election will be held on yesterday three weeks, and we hope that as a mark of respect to a popular and worthy gentleman, a full vote will be cast for Mr. ASHE in this district, although there is no opposition.

The sale of the Manchester Railroad Bonds at an average of a little over 93 per cent. is a matter of congratulation to all the friends of the road. It is one of the best sales that has ever been made of a new security, and the pleasure derived from it is certainly not lessened by the fact that more than half of the line of the road. The value of the stock in the old road is rapidly appreciating also, and a career of prosperity is about opening upon it, which cannot well be retarded. Another splendid success has just been added to the working machinery of the road.

The Foreign news is not important. There are some rumors of a possible collision with France in regard to the interference of that government with the affairs of the Sandwich Islands. The project of annexing these islands to the United States is gaining partisans rapidly. It is hardly probable that any collision with France will ensue. Mexico would seem to be bristling up with claims against the government, but we think without any little right.

In the political world, but little of any real importance is occurring. We make no apology for publishing at length the very interesting speech of Commodore Stockton, Senator from New Jersey, delivered at Elizabethtown, in that State, on the 4th inst. It is hardly necessary to add, that the Commodore is a democrat. The Northern Whigs seem to be pretty generally wheeling in line for Scott. They acknowledge the binding obligation of the Fugitive Slave Law, but will agitate for its repeal.

We notice that the Fayetteville Observer has several articles which demand a reply from us. We will attend to them all next week, and carry the war straight into Africa, placing the matter in such a light that evasion will hardly avail.

Scattered through our columns will be found all sorts of articles. We hope that each of our readers may find a glass of ice water decidedly to our taste. The extract from Mr. WESTER'S 4th of July oration will be found interesting, as illustrating the progress of our country. The GARDNER Claim business seems to have died away for the present.

Meeting of Stockholders.

The annual meeting of the Stockholders of the North Carolina Railroad took place at Greensboro' on the 10th inst. The following gentlemen were elected Directors for the ensuing year.—WILLIAM C. MEANS, of Cabarrus; JOHN W. ELLIS and J. A. DAVIS, of Rowan; FRANCIS FRIES, of Forsythe; D. W. THOMAS, of Davidson; JOHN M. MOREHEAD and JOHN A. GILMER, of Guilford; C. D. JONES, Sen., of Orange; EDWIN M. HOLT, of Alamance; R. M. SAUNDERS, of Wake; A. T. JERKINS, of Craven; FREDERICK J. HILL, of Brunswick.

A report was submitted by President MOREHEAD, detailing the successive steps of progress in the work, and showing the amount of money already expended, together with estimates of the work to be done, the cost that can be done entirely with North Carolina material, a list of the engineers, etc. It appears that there has been so far expended the sum of a little over \$28,000, for salaries, surveys, and every other expense on the route—leaving a balance of over \$21,000 still in the treasury unexpended. The Greensboro' Patriot, from which we condense our report, does not give the details of the President's report, as it has been ordered to be printed.

On the 11th, the ceremony of breaking ground took place in the presence of a large concourse of people. It consisted in the digging up and depositing in a box of a few spadeful of earth, which was done by CALVIN GRAVES, Esq., of Caswell. Gov. MOREHEAD and Mr. GRAVES made speeches upon the occasion. Gov. MOREHEAD remarked that the earth was deposited in the box to remain a hundred years, and then be re-opened for our inspection! In a hundred years not a man of that crowd will breathe—not a woman will exist—not a child will live—not a pound of the iron of the road but will be worn and rusted to dust and ashes. In a hundred years and the Union may be no more, and the United States be a name only in the pages of history. But come what will to the world at large, to each and all of us the end of time must have come before then, and eternity, with its joys or sorrows, be our portion. It is all vanity and vexation of spirit; vanity of vanities—all is vanity saith the preacher. The toil for wealth—the struggle after fame and power—pride, avarice, ambition, all are vanity and nonsense. If we could live as some of the old patriarchs lived, it might be worth our while to build up some living to endure for centuries, since we could endure with it. But as it is, it is useless to do more than enjoy life and prepare for eternity, letting the rest take care of itself.

Wilmington and Manchester Rail Road Bonds.

The bids for \$300,000 of the above bonds were opened on the 10th inst., at N. York, at the office of Winslow, Lanier & Co. The amount bid was \$221,000. The following are the successful bidders.—E. W. Charles, Darlington, S. C., \$5 bonds, at \$100; H. Watt, Wilmington, N. C., \$5 at \$100; N. Nixon, Wilmington, N. C., \$5 at \$100; Alfred Smith, Columbia, S. C., \$5 at \$100; E. H. Greig, Mars Bluff, S. C., \$5 at \$100; G. J. McCall, Darlington, S. C., \$5 at \$100; James S. Gibson, of do., \$5 at \$98; H. Rogers, Black Creek, S. C., \$5 at \$95; J. A. Rogers, of do., \$5 at \$95; D. Rees Greig, Mars Bluff, S. C., \$5 at \$95; James Maulsby, Whiteville, N. C., \$5 at \$95; Gilbert Potter, Wilmington, N. C., \$5 at \$94; E. Kiddle, of do., \$5 at \$94; John A. Taylor, of do., \$5 at \$94; H. M. Babbitt, Whiteville, N. C., \$5 at \$94; Calvin Haynes, of do., \$5 at \$92; D. Rosemont & Brown, Wilmington, N. C., \$5 at \$92; Edmund Clark, Cleveland, Ohio, \$5 at \$91; Corcoran & Riggs, Washington, D. C., \$5 at \$90.65; \$5 at \$90.25; \$5 at \$90.20; \$5 at \$90; S. Chubb, Schenck & Co., of do., \$5 at \$90.55; \$5 at \$90.55; E. S. Whelen & Co., Philad., \$5 at \$90.25; Thomas McKensie, New York, \$5 at \$90.05; G. I. W. McCall, Darlington, S. C., \$5 at \$90; H. T. Clark, Tarboro', N. C.; Allen McFarlin, Cheraw, S. C.; M. J. McCall, Darlington, S. C.; John F. Ervin, of do.; Wm. Evans, Marion Co. Tenn., S. C.; J. A. Maltby, Whiteville, N. C.; John Dawson, Wilmington, N. C.; S. R. Wooten, Whiteville, N. C.; \$5 bonds, all at \$90 in the \$100.

HON. DANIEL WEBSTER.—A rumor has been going the rounds of the papers to the effect that Mr. WEBSTER had either resigned, or was going to resign, his place in the cabinet, with a view of visiting Europe for the good of his health. This rumor is positively contradicted in the National Intelligencer of the 14th, which says that his health is now perfectly good, but his physicians have advised either a sea voyage or a trip to some of the medicinal springs, in order to mitigate his annual attack of catarrhal affection.

THE ECLIPSE.—The moon was eclipsed shortly after midnight on the night of the 12th, or morning of the 13th inst. Our eyes were eclipsed before the time arrived, and we did not see it—but it was so.

The Mexican government will shortly present a demand upon the United States for over \$16,000,000 for the non-fulfillment of the treaty of San Luis Potosi, which has resulted in extensive Indian depredations on the frontiers.

"But, said Gen. Saunders, this charge of hostility on the part of those who sustain the work against our markets, will appear still more inconsistent, on the part of those who make the charge, if we look a little more into the matter. In the year 1833, the Legislature chartered the Wilmington and Raleigh Railroad, to terminate at some point in the vicinity of Raleigh. At the session of 1835 was passed the act for chartering the Raleigh and Gaston Railroad, and at the same session the charter of the Wilmington road was amended, so as to allow the stockholders to change the terminus from the city of Raleigh to some point on the Roanoke. Why this change? for what purpose? Was it to gain the tobacco trade of the Roanoke—the great staple of this section of the State? Not so, as you will perceive. The Roanoke tobacco has gone, and will continue to go to the Virginia markets. The Wilmington road terminates at Weldon, where the Roanoke Canal also terminates, and yet he doubted if a single hoghead of tobacco had ever been carried on that road to Wilmington, he wished it could be otherwise, but it could not be, so long as the Virginia markets maintained their present high character as regards the article of tobacco.

"Now, said Gen. S., as a Grocery Market, the Wilmington road possessed superior advantages from the West India trade. The tonnage of Wilmington, according to the returns of 1850, was upwards of 15,000 tons, while that of Richmond and Petersburg both, was about 12,000. But, he again asked, for what purpose did the stockholders of the Wilmington road desire to go, not to Raleigh, but to the River Roanoke? The charter itself has told us. Its words are 'with the view of connecting with the Petersburg and Norfolk Railroads.' Now, said Gen. S., the friends of the Gaston road do not complain of this. The people of Raleigh do not complain of it, because if the stockholders find it to their interest to form this connection, or if the people of Wilmington find it to their advantage, either with the view of trade or for mail facilities, in the name of all that is just, let them have it. But, most certainly, whilst they enjoy it themselves, let them not wish to deprive the friends of the Gaston road of the same privilege. That is all we wish to have the right of doing, by way of the Gaston road, what is done by the Wilmington, to connect with the Petersburg and Norfolk and Portsmouth road. When they shall discontinue this connection, then they can with a little more consistency, call upon us to relinquish it; and then they can no longer boast of State pride in a North Carolina line, going to Petersburg by way of Gaston than by way of Weldon."

This is the portion of Gen. SAUNDERS' Warrenton speech, in which allusion is made to the Wilmington and Raleigh Railroad. We wish to give the true history of the circumstances therein alluded to, so that our readers may judge how far it differs from the General's account. Of course we could not have been personally cognizant of the progress of the affair, but the sources of our information are beyond question.

In 1833, a charter was obtained for a company to build a railroad from Wilmington to Raleigh—these two towns to form the terminal points. The people of Wilmington were earnest in their endeavors to raise the stock, and subscribed a very large amount in proportion to the then capital of the place. They used every argument to induce the people on the line of the proposed road to take stock, and every possible appeal was made to the people of Raleigh to do the same. The country on a direct line from Wilmington to Raleigh has a sparse population, and little or no surplus capital, and thus the effort to raise the stock was thrown upon the two towns forming the termini of the road, and what was the result?—Wilmington, with not at that time half the uninvested capital of Raleigh, subscribed a little over three hundred thousand dollars, while Raleigh, the proposed head of the road, subscribed only five hundred dollars! (\$500!) Something less than twelve thousand dollars was taken in Wake county, but five hundred dollars was the whole amount taken by citizens of Raleigh, and that by one man, Mr. SMITH, who is still a generous and patriotic friend of North Carolina improvements!

Under these circumstances, a proposition was made to Wilmington, first by the citizens of Wayne, and afterwards by those of Edgecombe, Nash and Halifax, to run the road in their direction; and some from Johnston, Lenoir and Greene came into their views, and it was ascertained that the road could be run over and through the most productive counties of the State, among a people who were willing to aid in the grand enterprise. And instead of urging the reaching Virginia markets as a reason for changing the direction, the only reason urged upon the Legislature was, that it would enable those counties to reach Wilmington. The line of the road through those counties paid for building it in that direction \$300,000, more or less, and the balance of the individual stock was taken in Wilmington! The foregoing is a history which Gen. SAUNDERS knows to be true; for he was an actor on the railroad stage even then. He knows that the reason of the change, was because the people of the lower route would assist in building the road, while the people of Raleigh would not! Although Raleigh could only give five hundred dollars to a road to reach Wilmington, it certainly subscribed liberally for a connection with Petersburg.

The General is mistaken in another point, as to the proposed freight over our road as a reason for the change. It was argued that the Roanoke tobacco could and would go over this road to Wilmington, and the books of the Company show that thousands of loads of tobacco have gone over the whole length of the road, and been shipped at Wilmington. And moreover, other freights are daily brought over the road, and sold or shipped at Wilmington, from points nearly one hundred miles further from Wilmington than Petersburg.

It is true the projectors of the road expected that their principal profit would arise from the command of the great line of travel North and South, but the road would never have received the amount of aid it did from the farmers, but for the desire they had of reaching a market at Wilmington; and there is reason to believe that the "illiberal" disposition evinced by Raleigh, went far in raising up a spirit of patriotism in favor of a State work.

These things are long past, and we do not now allude to them for the purpose of awakening or reviving unpleasant feelings, but simply to place things in a proper light, and to vindicate the community of Wilmington from the charge of "illiberality." We hope that hereafter our several towns may vie with each other in their earnestness in the promotion of North Carolina works of improvement, without any other rivalry than such as may conduce to their mutual benefit.

A daily line of stages has commenced running between Fayetteville and Warsaw. The tri-weekly line from this place to Manchester has been knocked in the head by the Postmaster General, as being too expensive. It was feared that it would not at first pay expenses, and as it is situated in the Carolinas, this was an insuperable obstacle to our worthy Postmaster, who hails from Buffalo. We will soon have a communication by railroad, and no thanks to N. K. HALL; nor will the next mail contract need to be made with him or any other of his party.

THE HOME AND GLORY OF THE AUTHOR OF THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE.—A correspondent of the Unionist Democrat, who has recently visited Monticello, the residence of Jefferson, thus describes it: "The interior of the house is just as Jefferson left it, except the furniture, which is gone, save some paintings, mirrors, &c. The house, both outside and inside, bears all the evidences of neglect and decay, but it still retains all its fair proportions, and its venerable outline grows gray and mossy with age, and neglect, perhaps all the other observances, its appearance, growing around, throw a kind of melancholy over everything, that seems to whisper in your ear, and point you about three hundred yards to the tomb of the great author of the Declaration of Independence, and the humblest grave in any country that ever held the ashes of human greatness. I made a sketch, and enclose you a little flower from a branch of vines said to have been planted by Jefferson himself, beneath the window of the room in which he died; they have spread all over the side of the house."

The Hot Weather Considered in a Military Point of View with Grave Reflections on the Militia System, and Reminiscences of the same.

Hot, hotter, hottest!—the weather seems grammatically disposed and inclined to put this unfortunate adjective through all the degrees of comparison, to say nothing of the other kinds of comparisons, which are sometimes irreverently made; as to say that it is as hot as blazes, as thunder, as the deuce, as the final abode of wickedness, and so forth, and so forth, like an auctioneer's catalogue. If we were only a dog we should certainly go mad, and bite the shins of the people out of spite. Nobody is doing any business—there is nothing in the papers—the lightning has got lazy and wants greasing, so that the telegraph can't work—telegraph something of a humbug, at the best. Pen has given out and won't operate without a great deal of hard work. We have always got a bad pen, having a classical example thereof. We are like ULYSSES; nobody could bend his bow, save and except his own private self—and we can safely defy the world in arms to write with the steel stump with which we indite these superlative meditations. We once had a good pen, but we ruined it in this way.—It was a gold pen—and pause and reflect upon the phenomenon—it had a gold holder. In the unsuspecting innocence of our heart, we once laid the establishment upon the table, it rolled off, and, contrary to all the known laws of physical philosophy, came down upon the lighter end, thereby reducing the pen to the position of an old soldier with but one leg.—we have never since been able to raise another. The purchase of water-melons absorbs all our stray change during the hot weather. We wish somebody would do something eccentric—saw off his own nose or turn his mouth upside down—we want something to write about.

Patriotism is not all dead, nor heroism neither. The militia men were out on Saturday.—we heard the rub-dub, and have since learned that the amusements of the day were agreeably diversified by a battle royal between one of the non-commissioned officers and a high private. We have not been informed which whipped, but the odds were in favor of the high private. Nothing but the most sublime courage and devotion could induce men to perambulate the streets under a July sun, with an escort of little niggers. Little niggers are philosophers—understand the advantages of fresh air—keep their mouths always open to ventilate their "innards." Sharp sighted man told us that one little nigger had stolen an orange and eaten it; saw it plainly when he opened his throat. The militia system is certainly an anomaly; we have never been in any place where it was not regarded as pretty much of a humbug, and yet, like the constitution of the United States, it covers all the States and Territories, and there is little prospect of its abolition. One of the earliest recollections of our childhood—certainly one of the most vivid—is of one JEMMY JONES, or, as he styled himself, Mr. JAMES JONES, who acted as clerk or precursor in the Presbyterian church or meeting-house in the North of Ireland, the pulpit of which was filled by our respected father. We used to sit a very short distance from the clerk's seat, making desperate efforts to touch the floor with the points of our shoes, and regarding the said JONES with the most perfect horror and admiration. He was a lath-and-jawed man, deeply pitted with the small pox, and with the stumps of a black beard looking like coarse grains of powder shot into the crevices of his countenance. His hair was drawn down into a little peak on the middle of his forehead, like the hand of a watch, pointing to his nose, and tortured into small horns, one over each temple. But his mouth was the feature par excellence. That mouth was our youthful synonym for eternity. It had neither beginning nor end. We can safely aver that no man ever saw both corners at one time; nor could we ever, while looking him fair in the face, see either corner. His head was a peninsula, and out of that mouth issued sounds in "giving out the Psalm;" and in "raising the tune," which made us think of scriptural things, viz.—The Bulls of Baschan, or Balaam's Ass, taken to the practice of religious duty on their own hook, and worshipping the Lord according to the usages of the Church of Scotland. The aforesaid JAMES JONES was a man of many vocations, and was also a member of the Yeomanry Corps, or corps, as he used to pronounce it, and thereby hangs a tale, which is impressed upon our memory by the recollection of a thrashing which formed an epoch in our youthful existence, and will remain with us until our "latter end." It was all JONES'S fault;—he was a Sergeant in the "Yoes," and had hogs to sell, and one fine day there was a parade to come off in the market town about a mile from our father's house, and perhaps a mile and a half from JONES'S. JONES was an economical man—he liked to kill two birds with one stone—and so he thought he could attend the parade and also drive in his hogs to market. In the prosecution of this laudable purpose, he started from home about daybreak, and about 10 o'clock, A. M., made his appearance on the road about a hundred yards from our house, "armed and equipped with a leather belt, and his shoulders covered by a regimental coat, the skirts whereof opening behind in a most picturesque manner, afforded a full view of the "stern realities" of war. His hat we have forgotten, but we remember that his "continuations" were of corduroy. He grasped his gun and "bag-net" like an old campaigner, making many and ferocious charges upon the swine, who unquestionably were in some way related to those into whom the devils entered. It was the bull of Baschan in a new aspect—it was Balaam's ass in regimentals; and it also bore some resemblance to the prodigal son tending swine. All this made up an attraction which it was impossible for a boy of six or seven years of age to resist, and we immediately started in the man-of-war and the swinish multitude into town, accomplishing the mile in the remarkably short space of two hours and a half. We found the Yeomanry drawn up in a line, which, upon the whole, was reasonably straight, and would have been straighter had it not been for the natural desire of the men to see each other, which caused them to keep advancing in an irregular manner, something like the teeth of a rat trap. Among the rest we soon recognized JONES, looking more like the Bull of Baschan than ever; and although his offence could not be "rank," since he was only a Sergeant, still it is certain that he "smelled to Heaven," being fresh from his contact with the porkers. At length the Colonel, or somebody else, with a loud haw, on, came down the line to review the troops, and the great brave man, for he was like the war-horse in Jon, he smelled the battle afar off—at any rate he smelled JONES afar off—he did not say ha! ha! nor any thing like it, he merely said—Sergeant JONES, go off the ground, sir, and wash yourself; and Sergeant JONES went off and sold his hogs, and fired off his gun, and killed a ram cat, and we bought a paste-board face with a miraculous nose, and got home about night, and got—oh! such a kicking—and that's the reason we remember all about it. This was the first and last gathering of the citizen soldiery we ever saw in Ireland, but we have seen many since in the United States, and all about equally ridiculous, although composed of men highly respectable in their individual capacity. We have seen Col. Pratt's army here—what have we not seen in this way. It is no doubt, necessary that some enrollment should be kept of the citizens capable of bearing arms, and perhaps, some small rate levied for the maintenance and encouragement of a volunteer system. It is a fact that no system can be efficient which is not respected; and certain it is that our present militia system is looked upon as a great humbug, even by those who rejoice in the title of "Citizens," "Kernal," and "General" as for the high private, it is only "evil continually" to them.

From the Daily True American.
The Fourth at Elizabethtown—Commodore Stockton's Speech.

The anniversary of our national independence, celebrated at Elizabethtown with great enthusiasm, has been announced that Commodore Stockton had accepted an invitation to deliver an oration, the community manifested much anxiety to witness the first public effort of our new senator. He arrived at 10 o'clock, and was hailed by the spontaneous shout of the assembled crowd. Shortly afterwards he was formally received in a soldier-like manner by a fine military company of the Essex brigade. At 11 o'clock the galleries and sides of the large Presbyterian church were crowded with surpassing beauty. The bell sounded, and the procession, under the direction of Gen. Brown, entered and occupied the stage and body of the building. After an anthem upon the organ, a prayer by Rev. Dr. Magee, and the reading by a friend from Beaufort, and the reading of the Declaration of Independence by Captain L'Egmont, the oration was introduced and received with warm applause. He spoke without notes, and manifestly very much impromptu. He occupied more than an hour, and was listened to with deep interest by the vast assembly, who constantly greeted his patriotic and eloquent sentiments with strong tokens of approbation.

The following sketch of his address is as perfect as possible, and, in relation to his Union sentiments, almost verbatim et literatim:—

The Address.
Fellow-Citizens:—For the honor you have done me, I tender you my most cordial thanks. If I could me, I should have thought it wise and prudent, had time permitted, to have prepared a written address for this occasion. As it is, all that is left to me, is to do the best I can, and to wish that you may meet with no disappointment to-day. You have known me, more or less, from rather a life of action than of words. That has not been my object in coming to this country, as a public speaker should suffer than that I should seem to be indifferent to your kindness. But fellow-citizens, I bring with me that which will, perhaps, answer my purpose on this occasion better than the highest order of eloquence or the most elaborate preparation. I bring with me a heart full of devotion to my country and her institutions. I bring with me an habitual veneration for the memory of our distinguished patriots who have contributed so largely to the glory of their country and the happiness of mankind—especially for those good and fearless men, who, appealing to God for the purity of their intentions, declared the Colonies free and independent of British rule; and those great and incomparable statesmen who framed the Constitution of the United States, and bound the States in one Union, by the most sacred and inviolable compact. On July 4th, 1776, the Declaration of Independence was signed by our patriotic forefathers, and delivered into the hands of the people, for the benefit of themselves and their posterity, to the remotest generation; and, as Mr. Adams predicted, the anniversary of that day has been ever since celebrated by bonfires, firing of cannon, publications, and all other manifestations of a nation's triumph and a nation's joy.

Fellow-citizens, that was no small thing done in a corner. It was a mighty work, done in the broad light of day. It was no small candle lit under a bushel. It was a great fire built on the top of the mountain, to show the way that the great Anglo-American family were taking to God and Liberty. It has been burning brightly, and will continue to burn brightly, and will continue to burn brighter and brighter, and ascend higher and higher, until it lightens up the dark caverns of Terra del Fuego and redeems even the Patagonian wanderer to liberty and civilization.

I congratulate you, fellow-citizens, on this auspicious day, and that we are permitted once more, to celebrate this anniversary under the broad banner of the Union—under that flag, whose gorgeous stripes, with its mysterious E Pluribus Unum, we were wont, in our boyish days, to hail with so much joy, as it waved from our village liberty poles. Yes, that flag, planted on the ramparts of liberty by the immortal Washington, and drenched with the blood of Mercer, Princeton and Red Bank, raised by our fathers, and consecrated by the prayers of our mothers, have always been in my mind—one and inseparable. What wonder that I should be a Union man? My morning matins, and my evening lullaby were tuned to the praises of the Union; and I have lived for the Union, the whole Union, and nothing but the Union, and I desire nothing but to know and to remember nothing after it shall be dissolved. May the great arbiter of nations—He who guided the adventurous footsteps of our pilgrim fathers to these shores, and who has since watched over the preservation and glory of the Republic, continue us a united people, henceforth and forever.

Our lot has been cast in pleasant places, but we have fallen upon evil times. At the North, a fanatical, bigoted, and intemperate fanaticism has ever swayed the passions of men, is at work to strike down all that is valuable upon earth of human liberty, in the vain and delusive expectation of reconstructing upon its ruins some Utopian system of benefic bliss, and of the equality of the white and black races of men. At the South the watch fires of the revolution have been rekindled in the preparation for the defence of their homes and families. Groaning under the pressure of unrepented wrongs, and writhing under the lash of constant and reiterated insults, the men of the South are preparing for war, in the hope of redressing their wrongs, and avenging their insults by an appeal to the sword. Every north wind goes southward, freighted with insults and rebuffs, and every south wind comes northward, laden with defiance and revenge. Thus two great principles, never before in the history of our race reconciled or appeased but by blood, stand in hostile array to each other. Yet there are those who say there is no danger of a conflict—no danger to the safety of the Union. With the thunders of secession roaring along the southern coast, and the billows of insurrection breaking on the northern shores—sure presages of a storm—they tell us there is no danger of the ship of State—that the sky is clear, and the sea is smooth. But, fellow-citizens, be not lulled into a fatal security by these siren voices. Take heed—be warned by the roaring thunder and the forked lightning—that this may be the calm which precedes the storm, and the smooth and deceitful surface on the edge of a catastrophe.

It must be admitted on all hands that there is great excitement among our people in regard to public affairs, not unmixt with a degree of apprehension respecting the safety of the Union. In the violence of party and sectional strife there seems to be a confusion of ideas in regard to the motives and objects which induced our forefathers to seek an independent and self-governing republic, and the principles which they avowed when the first established the government, and none the less in relation to the teachings of the Constitution. Instead of detaining you by a recital of the early history of the country—the events of the revolution, and the heroic achievements of the actors in the grand drama of human effort with which you are so familiar, I will direct my attention to some of the principles upon which our political system has been constructed.

Our forefathers left Europe to seek a home on this continent, to avoid religious persecution and despotic power, and to establish freedom of religion and civil liberty. It is a very important and as interesting fact, that the first colonies were organized from the Mayflower, and that they first prepared a constitution for their government. The sufferings and hardships arising from the climate, and the want of necessary supplies, were not the only difficulties with which our fathers had to contend—but those which grew out of their contact with the aborigines of the country were more hazardous and distressing. I will not dwell upon the conflicts between the white and the red man. The story of the Indian is too sad and too well known to make it necessary or agreeable to dwell on the subject. But I must remind you that that race is fast wasting away before the march of civilization. I do this merely for the purpose of illustrating the principle, namely—that the advancement of civil liberty is so important to the happiness of the human race, that it is necessary to consent to the temporary sacrifice of any portion of the human family can be permitted to interfere with its progress.

No one can read the history of the Indian, and fail to see that amalgamation with the white race is utterly impracticable—and that the only question

seemed to be which of the two races should suffer most in the approaching conflict. The result is known—and we may almost feel a fear of sorrow at the sufferings of the Indian, or on the ashes of his wigwag, we may at the same time thank our God that he has made us the instruments to forward his purposes towards our race.

It must be remembered that the history of the Indian is not the only record of human sufferings in the cause of civil and religious liberty. Look back on its pathway, see it marked with national and individual suffering, and many costly sacrifices—see it covered with blood, mingled with lamentation and woe. But who will gainsay it? It is the fiat of omnipotent power, goodness and truth—before whom every knee must bow, and every tongue be silent.

I will not detain you by noticing any of the occurrences of the intermediate time, but will hasten on to that period when our fathers felt themselves strong enough to stand on their own feet, and to be free and independent men, which by a common heritage they derived from their ancestors, and when they published to the world their declaration of their principles which you have just heard read. That declaration contains these great principles:—1st. That all civil government is of divine origin. 2d. That every nation or community which have united for mutual protection, and the pursuit of happiness, have an inalienable right to make laws for their own government. 3d. That every nation has a right to alter or amend those laws whenever they may see fit to do so. These appear to me to be the great principles of our Declaration of Independence. Now, in violation of every rule of fair criticism, there are persons who say that the practice of our government is inconsistent with the principles of the Declaration, because while that instrument proclaims that all men are born free and equal, we keep in bondage a portion of the human family. It is an error to say that the general expression of sentiment contained in an instrument of that kind, is to control the sense of that instrument. It must be taken as a whole, and any single or isolated passage must be construed by the obvious intent and meaning of the instrument as a whole. It is quite obvious that the general expression alluded to is applicable only to men in their national and not in their individual character. Because any other construction would be opposed to all our knowledge of human affairs, as well as to the universal common sense of mankind.

In the formation of our government, the pre-existing institution of domestic servitude was recognized as lawful. When the constitution of the United States was framed, we are informed that the convention was sitting in Philadelphia at the same time that the Congress of the confederation were in session in New York. In some cases the same person was a member of both bodies; their proceedings were known to each other, and the subject was discussed in several places simultaneously and discussed; the institution of slavery was then, as it now is, an exciting and absorbing subject. During the sittings of these respective bodies, the ordinance of 1787, interdicting slavery in the Northwest Territory, was passed and with the full knowledge of the Constitutional Convention. With these historical facts, it is inconceivable that the framers of the Constitution should not have well considered the ordinance referred to; or that its provisions could have been omitted from the Constitution by inadvertence. But on the contrary, it is manifest that the framers of the Constitution refused to insert it, preferring to leave all the consequences of slavery, whether for good or evil, exclusively with the States who saw fit to tolerate it. It was not inserted into the Constitution, but by the people who adopted it, that when it went into operation it became the supreme law of the land—not to be controlled by the feelings of individuals, or any act of the Congress of the Confederation. The ordinance of '87, so far as it respects slavery, was virtually abrogated by the adoption of the Constitution, and the ordinance of that date conferred by that instrument, on Congress, to re-enact it. I need hardly add that I am, therefore, opposed to the Wilmot Proviso, and all kindred measures. In a letter written by me last fall, declining to enter the arena of competition with others as a candidate for the post of Senator, I expressed very naturally a hope that, whoever might be selected, he would be pledged to the Union, and to the execution of the law, and the expression of that sentiment has provoked the most angry, bitter and unrelenting denunciation. I have not been convinced, however, by anything which has been said on the subject, that the sentiment then avowed was improper, or not justified by the existing state of things. I will here repeat, that I go for the Union, the whole Union, and nothing but the Union, and I will not consent to the execution of the law at all hazards, at all sacrifices, and in the defence of all consequences.

I am not, fellow-citizens, in the habit of using equivocal language or ambiguous innuendoes. I say now, that I not only considered the Union in jeopardy then, but that I am of opinion, that it continues to be menaced by dangers imminent and formidable, and that entertain no doubt, that unless the aggression of the Eastern States be stopped, and arrested by the controlling power of public opinion and authority, a dissolution of the Union is still probable, to say the least. How can it be otherwise if the country continues to be infected by intestine factions whose animinations and reaniminations shall drive its people to a mutual hatred only to be appeased by blood.

Fellow-citizens, I dislike much to speak of the dissolution of the Union. I loathe the term. But it may come despite of all our efforts to avert it. Therefore it may be proper for me to say a word or two in anticipation of such a result—and for the purpose of turning the attention of my fellow-citizens to the course which New Jersey should take under such circumstances. I do not wish to such a course to occur. I hope that New Jersey, following the dictates of duty, as well as interest, will unite for better or for worse with those who are willing to abide by and respect the compact of the Constitution. You may depend upon it, that no reliance is to be placed upon the faith of those who refuse to acknowledge the obligation of the common compact of the Constitution. I would prefer that the lines of separation should be drawn along the Hudson and the lakes, rather than the Potomac and the Ohio. I have no doubt that in such an event the Northwest States would unite with New Jersey, Pennsylvania, and the South. The South is their common customer—there is their market. The Republic so constituted would have no natural repugnance to the spread of civilization and reformed religion over that portion of the continent which seems now to be but imperfectly subjected to their influence. Great Britain, while we were yet colonies, attempted to limit our settlements to the Alleghenies; a vain and fruitless attempt, and any similar policy now would be equally vain. A Republic, such as we have, is not descended the western slope of the Rocky Mountains to the Pacific shores. Hitherto the impulse has been westward—and westward chiefly has been the march of the empire, until at last it has met resistance in one of those vast oceans, which cover so large an area of the globe—rebounding from the contact, it will and must naturally seek another and more southern direction.

I am only stating what I consider the law which governs the progress of the Anglo Saxon race. I will not attempt to impeach or defend what I believe to be the inevitable destiny of my country and my race. But I am under no obligation to shut my eyes on the vista, through which it reveals itself. I am satisfied with the limits, that I have seen, with the principles of my country. I justify no act of aggression—no inordinate and lawless desire for extension of territory—no infraction of treaty stipulations—no violation of the laws of nations or the rights of man, to aggrandize the republic. With her present boundaries, and the certain development of her resources, I feel assured that my country, if she remains united, will, in the next few years, within fifty years, acquire more wealth and power, than any sovereign potentate or dominion which now sways, or ever before swayed, any portion of the destiny of mankind. Nevertheless, I am unwilling to say to my countrymen that you shall go no further East or West, or North or South. I am unwilling that the Anglo American race shall perpetually recoil from any given boundary, and that any portion of this continent not now in their possession shall forever be impenetrable to their civilization, enterprise, and industry. Any such exercise of authority would be as ineffectual as that of the Danish monarch over the Atlantic tides. Faithfully let us perform our treaty stipulations with our neighbors, punish marauders and lawless adventurers, who, within our borders, marshal forces in hostility, array against a friendly power, and who attempt to prevent the peaceful progress of our countrymen over a continent which Providence seems to have designed for their occupation and civilization.

The position which would practically limit the Republic at the South, assumed by a great Northern statesman, for whom I have the most profound regard, and whose virtues and patriotism are better known to me than myself, I cannot approve.—That position is assumed under the plausible idea of limiting the area of slavery. The assumption that would not permit the admission of a State into the Union, without a restriction of slavery, is an aggression on the South, which finds no warrant in the Constitution. We have as much right to say that the population of a State shall be all Protestants or all Catholics, as to prescribe the kind of labor to be employed by its people. We have as much right to force slavery upon a State as to interdict it. If the South shall obtain a majority in Congress, they would have as much right to introduce slavery into the free States as the North have to force the Wilmot proviso upon new States. There is no such power in the Constitution. That incomparable production of human wisdom nowhere gives authority to Congress to prescribe to an emigrant going to the public lands what kind of property he shall take with him, or what kind of property he shall not take with him. The attempts to exercise any such authority can only be made in virtue of a latitudinarian construction of the Constitution, which would invest the general government with unlimited power. The paramount duty of the small States consists in restraining the general government within its delegated limits. Because, as soon as the National government refuses to recognize the obligations of the Constitution, the small States will only hold their sovereignties by the sufferance of their neighbors.

For these reasons and others, I deny that the Government, or Congress, or the North, have any right to say that a State asking to be admitted into the Union shall be refused admission, unless she discards from her borders a portion of the property of fifteen sister States. I have no fears of the increase of the slave States over the free States—no matter what their latitude or multiplication may be. Here, before, before, indicated what I believe to be the destiny of the African race. Whether our rights are to be or not, or whether the evils of slavery are such as the Abolitionists represent them to be, no considerations connected with those evils—nor any growing out of the balance of power—will warrant a violation of the compact of the Constitution. The Constitution is neutral on the subject of slavery. To make it aggressive or defensive is to violate it. The Union can only be preserved by a strict adherence to the Constitution. If that be violated, the bonds of the Union are broken, and the aggrieved parties will seek redress and compensation without regard to its obligations.

In conclusion, fellow-citizens, I will express the hope that wise and beneficent councils may everywhere prevail—that wise and beneficent councils may be made manifest to all men—and that in all coming time the stripes and stars our patriot fathers followed to victory or death, may wave as they were to-day, over a united people.

Arrival of the Franklin—Five Days Later from Europe.

The American steamship Franklin, from Havre, via Cowes, England, arrived at New York on the 14th inst., having on board one hundred passengers, and a cargo worth about a million and a half of dollars. The news is nearly five days later, but not important. The steamship Atlantic is about to resume her trips, being advertised to leave Liverpool on the 23d. Cotton is down about a quarter of a cent. There is also a slight decline in breadstuffs, occasioned by the very favorable prospects of the harvest in Great Britain. The London money market is easy, and business in the provincial towns in a healthy condition. A terrible military riot broke out in Liverpool on the 1st inst., the 91st regiment having attacked the police. The riot was suppressed after a time by the energy of the authorities, but not before several persons had been killed. Unusually hot weather had been experienced, the sun shining with intense power through unclouded skies, and the crops of every kind were making great progress. In France the great question in the political world seems to be that of a revision of the constitution.

Items.

The diamonds worn by the Marlboroughs of Londonderry at Queen Victoria's late costume ball, were of the value of £150,000, or \$750,000!—A census just taken proves the population of Switzerland to be 2,425,000; half a million less than that of the State of N. York, and only sixty thousand more than that of the State of Pennsylvania.—GROWTH OF SAN FRANCISCO.—Hunt's Merchants' Magazine for May states the almost incredible fact that the exports from San Francisco are larger than from any other city in the United States, not excepting New York or New Orleans