

Mrs. Partington expresses great apprehension that the people of California will bleed to death. Every paper she picks up announces another "vein opened."



But here, for the simple purpose of doing justice to an unpopular man in this matter, we must add, that the great father of the opposition, to wit the Hon. John C. Calhoun of South Carolina, did not remain immediately on the one or other of these issues; for was he opposed to the State's making further appropriations to works of Internal Improvements, as the sequel will show? This circumstance, with the fact that he believed he was moved by patriotic motives to join out the overwhelming onslaught of fiery and scorching invectives he put on the heads of those who advocated this measure, alone emboldened many of the frightened gentlemen in question, to tolerate his conduct and pardon him for his impetuousness. Such extraordinary efforts as we have attempted to describe, of course, aroused the indignation, patriotism and pride, of all the friends of the bond to the highest point imaginable. And if there were none to be found among them, who were so able and eloquent as Mr. Stanly, there were many as brave, and by far more zealous than the Hon. little gentleman from Kentucky. This circumstance taken in connection with the justness of their cause, and their former hostility to the eastern section of the State, caused the friends of the Bond gradually to increase day by day, to the great mortification of Mr. Calhoun and many other gentlemen of this section of the State. Finally, which was highly apparent to all, that which would pass by a large majority, Mr. Stanly rose in his place and in a short and forceful manner, "as a last resort he asked the friends of the bill as an especial favor, to postpone the further consideration of this important measure for a short time. He had good and sufficient reasons for asking this delay—and a hope as he was induced by a patriotic love or devotion to his dear native old State to make this request, the delay he asked would not be denied by the majority of the House." Nor was it. The further consideration of the bill was forthwith postponed as he requested. In the mean time the Hon. Wm. S. Ashe in connection with Mr. Stanly and others, drew up an

acting with a party whose leading object is to abolish the temporal power of Popery, are therefore contending against my own countrymen; I have of common sense—what is the man? Did you expect me, sir, to act, either with my pen or voice, a system which pointed my brothers to the dungeons and the guillot; which gave them rack for argument; which placed on their legs the fuel, and drove in wedges after wedges, till the narrow straits this English argument (it); which, leading women and children into a house, applied the torch, and caught them, as they ran mately out, on the lights of their free press. With what party, pray, should I be? Just where I am, sir, with the American party, because it has raised its mighty arm and sworn by Him that liveth for ever and ever, that such scenes shall never be enacted on American soil.

What is my crime? That at a time when in a million Roman Catholics—the blind tools of designing foreign priests—are pressing annually upon our shores, I, an Irish Protestant, when the press is at my disposal, should cry, "There is danger—for Gail's sake protect yourself while you can. I know them, where they burned ladies, they outwitted heretics, they set the laws of the land at defiance, and would obey no law but the law of the church. This is my crime! This is my only crime! And for this I am called *mad*, *ignorant* and *obstinate*. And why? An American Protestant! And whose interests—howled all for freedom to worship God." Howling will that freedom list, when Popery becomes, numerically supreme? Not an hour. How often would you, in Florence, visit the Medici and Chapel of the Pope could prevent (and he is only waiting numerical strength) if, and, there would be no chapel there—the founders of the Vatican would raise it from turret to foundation stones, just as soon as it had subjects enough to carry out its benches."

Mr. Swiggs, I've just kicked your William out of doors. "Well, Mr. Swiggs, is the first bill you've footed this many a day."

Gibbon, Robertson, Romaine, and Macaulay, than I am of the abiding reputation of Irving, Prescott, and Bancroft. I believe their works will be read till the English language is forgotten."—*Edmund Evans*.

let the South be free from all shadow of

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August 23.







