

HIGHLAND MESSENGER.

"Veritas mea pax."

Friday, July 10, 1846.

FOR GOVERNOR,

WM. A. GRAHAM,
OF ORANGE COUNTY.

We are authorized to announce Col. John Baxter as a candidate to represent Henderson in the Representative branch of the new Legislature.

We are authorized to announce R. H. Cannon as a candidate to represent Orange County in the Representatives branch of the new Legislature.

Mr. Atkinson is requested to say that Major Matthew Jay Compton is a candidate to represent the counties of Monroe, Marion and Howard in the Senate of the next Legislature. Mr. Compton is a Virginian, good and true, of the old Testimony and Moral School.

We are authorized to announce Anthony Casey as a candidate to represent Buncombe in the lower branch of the new Legislature.

I am grateful to the citizens of Union county for past favors, and am again a candidate for the office of Sheriff.

July 3, 1846.

After our last paper went to press, we received other communications with regard to the nature of the responsibility which Mr. Shepard designed to fix on us as the Editors of the Messenger, provided that paper should contain any reprobation of his conduct on the first of July.

As these threats reached us from a quarter in which we have the utmost confidence, we shall not hesitate to give Mr. Shepard and with those who may think it worth while to stick to it, to drive us by intimidation into the purpose of speaking the truth fearlessly, such an answer as it becomes us to give and honor to receive.

In the first place, if they do as well to remember that though our reporter, a citizen of this city, authorizes us to say that he is both ready and willing to take upon himself the whole responsibility in every thing connected with my production of *True*, yet is it far from being either our desire or design, to throw on any one the responsibility of a report appearing in the Messenger.

We know that when we first understood the course which Mr. Shepard was likely to take in this matter, our first feeling was one of pity for a man who was suffering so severely from a consciousness of guilt that he was not able even to restrain himself from childish exhibitions of provocation and resentment.

But now our sight, as briefly as possible, is turned to convince our friends in the Democratic party who had misstept their candidates has been packing in the West. In the first place, Mr. Shepard, after expressing himself as desirous of meeting the Whig candidate, Gov. Graham, should not have been so excited by the defeat which he must have anticipated as to forget that it was his duty to speak in language becoming the situation which he aspired.

In the second place, we consider it far better to be guilty of an unkind act than the high robbery in the sight of the people, even poor soldiers' dignity is not strong enough to sustain it, and it is known that rather than leave his documents upon the counter, he would sacrifice those documents to prevent his capture. We say *we* know, because if we understand the subject at all, Mr. Shepard is equal to make one of two admissions: either the documents were *true*, or Mr. Shepard's own friends, of whom quite a number were present, would not dare to contradict what may now be *false*. Which of the two the General will you take, Mr. Shepard? Are our statements true? And did you know that inasmuch as we could make it be two thousand to one that you did, you know your Democratic friends so false to you, and so deficient in moral courage that they would heartily stand by without even raising their voices in your defense?

It was rash, it was foolish, for you, the representative and leader of the Democratic party in this State, to risk your reputation and character as a gentleman, as well as your hopes of a high office, however slender those hopes might be, merely to indulge in a *jest*. But how much more rash—how much more foolish, was it for you, after having thus lowered yourself, and with yourself the property which supported you to attempt to hold the confidence of the people, by threats of personal vengeance. It was not only rash and foolish, it was also, farcical to think that the Editor of a Whig paper, residing in a Whig District, could be driven to falsify or have sold the truth in such a manner.

And now, Mr. Shepard, we have done with you. For your threats of holding us personally responsible for what we have said or may say about you, we care as little as for the wind. One thing, however, we dare to propound, and mark our words, for you will find them true in August: the man who can not preserve the respect of his personal friends, need never expect to be declared by their votes, quashed by those of his political opponents, or capable of governing a great State.

Correspondence of the N. O. Protestant.

will be. *We dare you to prove that our statement was false.* This attempt to throw dust in the eyes of the people, by "dogging" the true point at issue, is, on a par with some other things of which the Jeffersonian has been guilty.

THE FOURTH OF JULY.

The Anniversary of American independence was celebrated in our town in an appropriate and handsome manner. The day was fair and very warm, until about 5 o'clock in the evening, when the earth was relieved with that which it much needed—a good shower of rain.

According to previous arrangements, one of the Buncombe county volunteer companies paraded in town, as did also the "Buncombe Trimmers," a fine company of Cavalry, under the command of Capt. W. Jones. After the two companies had gone through various evolutions, under their respective commanders, they were placed under command of Col. Beaver, who, with his staff, looked quite soldierly in their military "trims," and marched to the grave where Astana had been erected, with all the ceremonies suitable to the occasion, and where a goodly number of quibbles fair and ladies brave had already assembled.

The meeting was opened with prayer by the Rev. Mr. Wallace, after which the Declaration of American Independence was read by Mr. Newton Coleman. When Mr. Coleman had taken his seat, the Rev. Beatus Rawley, who had been selected to deliver an address commemorative of the day, arose and enclosing the attention of the vast assembly for one hour and a quarter with one of his happiest efforts. Those who have had the good fortune to hear Mr. Rawley at any time, know that this is saying enough.

Following over, the company repaired to the dinner-table, which had been bountifully spread in honor of our gallant volunteers. After dinner the citizens generally returned to town, in the best humor, with thanks and to the world. All we are proud to add that every thing connected with the celebration passed off in the most pleasant and agreeable manner.

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By the powers of darkness! We suppose this Whig general in the mountains means the shareholders of the *Southern*. We agree with him fully, that it is time for shareholders to "tumble" when the railroad and telegraph lines in the South are swept down by the tornadoes, and Whig editors in their mad dashes to the right, that it was his duty to speak in language becoming the situation which he aspired.

By the powers of darkness! We suppose this Whig general in the mountains means the shareholders of the *Southern*. We agree with him fully, that it is time for shareholders to "tumble" when the railroad and telegraph lines in the South are swept down by the tornadoes, and Whig editors in their mad dashes to the right, that it was his duty to speak in language becoming the situation which he aspired.

The gross and wild misconstruction of meaning in this instance, is unpardonable, even in an editor steeped in *Secessionism*. The Jeffersonian has but little regard for truth and this desire to misrepresent appeals to sectional feelings. We did not know at the time we penned this short paragraph which has thrown this wise editor into such a desperate state of fear, that Mr. Colby was not abolitionist. The motives of the Jeffersonian will be readily understood by all intelligent men, and despised by all who love honor, fair dealing, and honor.

The following letter has been handed us by a friend, L. Johnston, in our paper. It must be gratifying to all who love the honor of our country, and our holy religion, to know that so much of the spirit of Christianity prevails in our troops. Our officers and soldiers, even while exuding in their late victories, have not forgotten that there is a God who rules, in heaven and earth, and to whom they must look for continued success. It will be seen from this letter, from one of the Chaplains in our army, that their camp is not a sink of iniquity; and that our brave soldiers daily appreciate the importance of a humane and righteous course of conduct, and the favor and protection of the King of Kings. Great praise is due to the people of New Orleans and other places, for their zeal in supplying the army with the Holy Scriptures, and other good books. Let others follow their example and let no young man leave his home for the "tent field" without the Word of God in his knapsack, and if possible a parent's blessing to follow it. We hope our brave volunteers, if called into service, will not be unmindful of these things.

It was rash, it was foolish, for you, the representative and leader of the Democratic party in this State, to risk your reputation and character as a gentleman, as well as your hopes of a high office, however slender those hopes might be, merely to indulge in a *jest*.

But how much more rash—how much more foolish, was it for you, after having thus lowered yourself, and with yourself the property which supported you to attempt to hold the confidence of the people, by threats of personal vengeance. It was not only rash and foolish, it was also, farcical to think that the Editor of a Whig paper, residing in a Whig District, could be driven to falsify or have sold the truth in such a manner.

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Correspondence of the N. O. Protestant.

June 10, 1846.

Dear Brother.—A kind friend, J. M. Elam, Esq., has forwarded to me a number of the *Protestant*, which appears an article or two since, viz.: that the expenses of Government were but a million of dollars, per day, and goes on to say that the expenses of the whole of the present year would only amount to thirty-one millions. Now, sir, we intend to bid you to the true issue. We do not assert that the expenses for the whole year would be at the rate of half a million per day. Our statement was, that the expenses at this time amounted to that sum. But you make a sweeping assertion, deny the truth of our statement, and avoid the real question by going on to say what the whole year's outlay

would be. *We dare you to prove that our statement was false.* This attempt to throw dust in the eyes of the people, by "dogging" the true point at issue, is, on a par with some other things of which the Jeffersonian has been guilty.

Sure I am, could you have witnessed the pleasure, on their countenances, especially as I told them they were from their friends at home, as I gave them out, you would press this matter and every soldier had one to carry in his pocket. Col. Marks affords me every facility I could desire, and by his regular attendance at the hours of service, sets an example to his regiment worthy of commendation. Lieut. Col. Hunt is not behind the Colonel in his efforts to make my birth comfortable and my mission useful. I might include the staff, and all the officers of the regiment, as well as a large majority of the soldiers. Col. Marks, though not a member of the church, remained a few days since, "he could not go into battle with confidence under an infidel leader." I mention these facts, why of showing the predominating influence of Christian principles in the Andrew Jackson Regiment. Of the other volunteer regiments, I cannot speak, as I am a stranger to them, and as yet have had no opportunity of informing myself.

Of the regular army I can speak. Gen. Taylor invited Capt. R. A. Stewart to preach at his head-quarters, but owing to a misunderstanding as to time, he did not do so; however visited Gen. Worth's quarters, and was warmly received, preached to them, and was pressingly invited to attend regularly on Sabbath and preach for them. I am informed by Capt. Stewart that one of Gen. Worth's staff officers reads a sermon every Sabbath morning, when no clergyman is present.

Col. Twiggs is not wanting by any means to have his command instructed in religion.

Friends, in sending Bibles to soldiers, commanded by such men, need have no fears of their being neglected. I am told Col. Twiggs openly acknowledges they are dedicated to God, or heaven, for their great victory. It really seems that all the officers would attribute it to the same great source, fame, take credit to themselves. While our State is preparing to present Gen. Taylor with a sword, follow me, to suggest to the American Bible Society the propriety of presenting him with the "Sword of the Spirit"—the Bible. I think the General would esteem the gift as much as he will the rich earthly treasure to be given. It need not be sent by a committee, but in a box to my care. I should like a copy to the other officers named, would not be finisht—but especially in Gen. T. If it should be determined to send it, I shall esteem myself honored by being the medium through which it should be given, and to have Capt. Stewart associated with me.

I was supplied by a friend in New Orleans with a large number of Spanish tracts, which with the aid of some friends, I have been distributing in the course of my service. I have been doing my best to do justice to the cause, and have been successful in doing so. I have given up my time to the study of the Spanish Gospels, which I have not yet given away, waiting until I again gain in whose hands they will likely do most good. Had I a large number, I could dispose of them more easily than the few.

Should you send books to the army, allow me to suggest tracts with the Bible. I am constantly applied to by soldiers for some thing.

Bishop Park, and some lady in New Orleans, whose name I have forgotten, purchased and sent to me the Barracks a dozen Bibles and Prayer-books, as I was informed, but unfortunately did not receive them, which I regret much, as there are many西班牙人 who are making inquiry every Sabbath least for a copy of the Prayer-book I have with me. Can you make such a suggestion as will induce the good lady to leave them and forwarded to me, I suppose they are living about the Barracks. Should Capt. Worthy or Lieut. King either be at that post, they will have them searched for, and forwarded if found.

The correspondents for the secular press keepers will perform as all matters pertaining to the army—at least the war part—and I therefore say nothing about it except this, none of us know when we leave here, but every man, in his own conjectures, and disputes run high among us, the *privates*, as to what point we ought to go, and how prepared; but all seem willing to follow cheerfully the General, and in his own good time, or rather when he can or is ordered, will take up where he wishes, which will of course be the best he can. There seems to be no disposition among the officers here to make more blood. And of one fact you may rest assured, none will be wantonly spilt. I heard Col. Marks say, in a speech to his regiment, "he hoped no more blood would be shed; he would rather conquer without a blow."

Gen. Taylor has been scrupulously exact in requiring his army to respect every species of private property and rights. This sufficient the Mexican, as they have been plundered so much by their own army, they could scarcely hope any safety in the hands of their enemies. They are told, however, that Gen. Taylor is the representative of a nation of infidels, where they are taught to do unto others as they would have others do unto them, and that men worshipped God according to the dictates of their own consciences.

Should you receive books for the army, send at least a portion to my address, care of Col. Marks, Andrew Jackson Regiment. Should you send all, I will distribute to the various regiments as you may direct. Though strange, let me assure you in this regard, that or a jail. You may set me down as a fool for a Penitentiary in North Carolina.

Respectfully yours,

J. M. E.

July 4, 1846.

We have received an interesting account of the proceedings at Waynesville on the 4th, but no full insertion this week.

Dear Brother.—A kind friend, J. M. Elam, Esq., has forwarded to me a number of the *Protestant*, which appears an article or two since, viz.: that the expenses of Government were but a million of dollars, per day, and goes on to say that the expenses of the whole of the present year would only amount to thirty-one millions. Now, sir, we intend to bid you to the true issue. We do not assert that the expenses for the whole year would be at the rate of half a million per day. Our statement was, that the expenses at this time amounted to that sum. But you make a sweeping assertion, deny the truth of our statement, and avoid the real question by going on to say what the whole year's outlay

would be. *We dare you to prove that our statement was false.*

It is somewhat astonishing (considering the importance of the subject) how little has been said about a Penitentiary, now submitted to the people for action, and shortly to be decided at the ballot box. It is true that several communications have appeared in various papers in the State, but very few Editors have taken a stand pro or con. To the people generally the subject is new, only as far as chaining men to blocks, standing them in water to the mouth, making them pump to keep it out, driving their heads, drawing their teeth, whipping them daily sleeping on naked floors, covered with filth and vermin, giving them nothing to eat and taking them away from their friends! These all seem to be familiar very! As foolish as they are, hundreds believe every word of it and much more is that is worse! Then comes the question, It will tax the people, and be an enormous expense to the State! The tax, so far as that is concerned, would never be felt or known if the people were not told what it was for never—Well, but it will be an eternal expense to the State! It will be no such thing. The history of a large majority of the States that have tried it prove just the contrary; and I venture to say that there is not one in the Union, after it got in successful operation, that was well and judiciously managed, but what paid a profit; and some have paid for themselves and are yielding a large revenue. Nearly every instance of a failure has been owing to placing trifling, profligate politicians as keepers or superintendents, or changing them with every party current. Were it a bad system, where it was most extensively tried, the greatest failure would be the consequence; but it is just the contrary in point of fact. New York has two (and is building another) which will accommodate near seventeen hundred convicts, and she receives a very large per cent. So that on the whole, making all that have been established, they, in dollars and cents, yield a handsome profit. *But this is a miser's plea, not a statesman's.* The subject never ought to be viewed or measured by dollars and cents. But it makes men worse—It does not such thing. I ask every one whether a man who is daily employed in an honest calling is more likely to be scheming and planning baseness than he who does nothing, is all the time perfectly idle, and often communicating with the worst of society, confining in the same jail apartments. Every sensible man who has labored himself will give the same answer. Besides, State Parsons have Chaplains stationed in them for the special benefit of the convicts, so that if there is any chance for reformation it may there be effected. But when they come out they are forever disgraced! They are not such things. Many of them come out changed men, and having learned good traits, strike out to a new country, settle down and do well. Pray, how much better is a man that comes from a dungeon, or jail, or the pillory, stocks, or whipping-post? Penalties and punishments for crime were intended to deter men from committing it, but they do not do it; they ought therefore to be punished according to their crimes, and in a way that would be most effectual in reforming their habits and bettering their condition. But their wives are made a prey to profligate men, when they are in a Penitentiary! Not a bit more than when in a jail. If the wife will prostitute herself in the one case she will in the other. But it will discourage our mechanics on manufacturers! No such thing. No mechanics or manufacturers in the Union are better patronized or paid than in the northern and eastern States, where they all have Penitentiaries. But it will be built near the sea shore, or in the lower end of the State, and will cost more to take a prisoner there than he is worth! Not at all. It will be built in the centre, or near the mountains. Well, but I don't want to go in a Penitentiary, no way you can fix it. Nor I, either. And if you do, behave yourself and there will be no danger. But I might fly in a passion and kill a man! Well, your punishment would be no worse in a Penitentiary than at home in a jail. "Well, well." Thus ends the first chapter.

I understand every candidate in Buncombe is our against a Penitentiary!

The estimate for the construction of one with a few cells, 12 or 15, is \$82,000, and convicts labor would complete the cost.

If a number of the strong opponents of the cause were to use the same exertions to persuade men to cease doing evil, that they do to induce them to go against a Penitentiary, there would soon be little use for either that or a jail. You may set me down as a fool for a Penitentiary in North Carolina.

Respectfully yours,

J. M. E.

July 4, 1846.

The *Cholera*.—We have already stated that the Cholera had made its appearance in some of the provinces of Persia, carrying death into the principal towns. It has spread from Bokhara to Herat and Meshie, and has now taken the direction from the Caspian sea to Teheran and Isfahan. Late accounts from Oressa state that it had crossed the Russian territory and appeared suddenly at Tiflis, taking a northward direction between the Caspian and the Black Seas. On the other side the cholera broke out unexpectedly at Orenburg, in the mines of the Ural mountains; it crossed the Volga, and set its foot Europe, at Cassin, only 2000 kilometers from St. Petersburg. If the accounts we have received are exact, it has taken a most irregular direction. It has advanced from west to north, and does not seem to have followed the banks of the river, as in 1822 and 1832.

Best Rio Coffee

1/2 pounds for one dollar, by

W. WILLIAMS.

No. 2 MACKERAL.

Rice, molasses, powder, lead, and salt, for sale, by

W. WILLIAMS.

Avilas, 1/2 pound, 1