

# THE LINCOLN COURIER.

THE PUBLIC GOOD SHOULD EVER BE PREFERRED TO PRIVATE ADVANTAGE.

VOLUME 3.

LINCOLN, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY, JULY 28, 1847.

NUMBER 41.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED WEEKLY, BY THOMAS J. ECCLES.

TERMS.—Two dollars per annum, payable in advance; \$2.50 if payment be delayed 3 months; a subscription received for less than a year, to be paid for the balance of the year.  
TO CLUBS.—Three papers will be sent to one Post office for \$5.00 and seven to any address, for \$10.00, if paid in advance.  
Advertisements will be conspicuously inserted, at 1 cent per line (12 lines) for the first, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.  
No communication attended to unless the name is given.

## Business Directory.

**Officers**—Superior Court—F. A. Berk. Equity—Wm. Williamson. County Court—Robert Williamson. Clerk. Each of these offices in the Court House. W. Lander, Solicitor, law office on the main street, east of the public square. B. S. Johnson, Sheriff. L. P. Rothrock, Town Constable.  
Register, J. P. Alexander; County Surveyor, John Z. Falls; County Prothonotary, Ambrose Costner. Trustee, J. Ramsour. Treasurer of Public Buildings—D. W. Calkins.  
**Committee of Finance**—J. T. Alexander, Benj. Sumner, John P. Phifer.  
**Building Committee**—J. Ramsour, Peter Sumner, John F. Phifer, and H. Causler.  
**Lawyers**—Haywood W. Guion, main st. one door east. L. E. Thompson, main st. east, 3d square. W. Lander, main st. east, 2d square. V. A. McBee, and W. Williamson, offices at McBee's building, main st. 2d square, east.  
**Physicians**—Simpson & Bobo, main st., west. D. W. Schenck, (and Apothecary), main st., two doors east. Elin Caldwell, main street, 6 doors east. Z. Butt, office opposite McClean's hotel. A. Ramsour, main st. west.  
**Merchants**—B. S. Johnson, north on square west corner. J. A. Ramsour, on square, north west corner. C. C. Henderson, on square, (post office) south. J. Ramsour & Son, main st. 5 doors west. R. E. Johnson, on square, south west corner main st. R. Reid, on square, south east corner.  
**Academies**—Male, B. Sumner; Female, under the charge of Mr. Sumner also; residence main st. 5th corner south east of the court house.  
**Hotels**—Mrs. Motz, s. w. corner of main st. and square. Wm. Slade, main st. 2d corner east of square. A. A. McLane, 2d corner west, on main st. B. S. Johnson, north west, on square.  
**Grocers**—G. Presnell, main st. 4 doors east of square. Wm. R. Edwards, south west of square. James Cobb, south east corner of Main and Academy street.  
**Tailors**—Dailey & Seagle, main st. one door west of square. Allen Alexander, on square, s. by w. side.  
**Watch Maker and Jeweller**—Charles Smith, main st. 4 doors east.  
**Saddle and Harness Makers**—J. T. Alexander, main st. 2d corner east of square. B. M. & F. J. Jettison, on square, north by west. J. A. Jettison, south west on square.  
**Printers**—T. J. Eccles, Courier office 5 doors north of court house, Island Ford road.  
**Book Binder**—F. A. Hoke, main st. on 2d square west of court house.  
**Coach Factories**—Samuel Lander, main st. east, on 2d square from Court House. Abner McKay, main st. east, on 3d square. S. P. Simpson, street north of main, and n. w. of court house. Isaac Erwin, main st., west, on 2d square. A. & R. Garner, on main st. east end, north side.  
**Blacksmiths**—Jacob Rush, main st. 5th corner east of court house. M. Jacobs, main st., east end. A. Delam, main st. near east end. J. Bysanger, back st. north west of public square. J. W. Paysour, west end.  
**Cabinet Makers**—Thomas Dew & Son, main st. east, on 4th square.  
**Carpenters, &c.**—Daniel Shuford, main st., east, 6th corner from square. James Triplett, main st. M' Bee's building. Isaac Houser, main st. west end. Wells, Curry & Co., main st. east end.  
**Brick Masons**—Willis Peck, (and plasterer) main st., east, 4th corner from square. Peter Houser, on east side of street north of square.  
**Tin Plate Worker and Copper Smith**—Thos. R. Shuford, main st. east, on south side of 2d square.  
**Shoe Makers**—John Huggins, on back st. south west of square. Amzi Ford & Co., south west corner Charlotte road and main st. east end.  
**Tanners**—Paul Kistler, main st., west end. J. Ramsour, back st., north east of square. F. & A. L. Hoke, 3-4 mile west of town, main road.  
**Hat Manufactories**—John Cline, north from public square, 2 doors, west side of st. John Butts & son, on square, south side.  
**Oil Mill**—Peter and J. E. Hoke, 1 mile south west of town, York road.  
**Paper Factory**—G. & R. Mosteller, 4 miles south-east of court house.  
**Cotton Factory**—John Hoke & L. D. Childs, 2 miles south of court house.  
Vesuvius Furnace, Graham's Forge, Brevard's, and Johnson's Iron works, east  
**Lime Kiln**—Daniel Shuford and others, 3 miles south.

## The Fine Old Colored Gemman.

A PARODY.  
In Tennessee as I've heard say, there once did use to dwell,  
A fine old colored gemman, and his nigger no'ed 'im well,  
Dey used to call 'im uncle Jess, or something near de same,  
De reason why dey call 'im so, was kase dat was his name,  
For Jesse was a gemman—ons ob de oldest kind.

His temper dat was berry mild, when he was let alone,  
But when you got his dander riz, him spunk to de backbone,  
"He whale de sugar off," 'e by de double rule ob tree."  
An whip his weight in wild cats when he got on a spree,  
For Jesse was &c.  
When dis nigger took a snooze, 'twas always in a crowd,  
De udder niggers could'nt sleep becase he snore so loud,  
He roll himself up in a knot—his knees dey touch't his chin,  
De bed bugs hab to clear de track, when he stretched down agin, For Jesse was, &c.  
He was as true a nigger as ever yet was born,  
Excep he got two frackus when he took too big a horn;  
He put de children all to sleep, den roll 'im in a blanket,  
If any ob 'um gin to cry, he turn it up an spunk it,  
For Jesse was, &c.

He neber went to free school or any udder college,  
De white folks dey all wondered whar de ole nig got his knowledge,  
He chawed up all de bible, and den spit out de scripser,  
An when he gin to argur strong, he was a ring-tail-crippur,  
For Jesse was &c.  
He had a good ole banjo—so well he kept it stung,  
He used to play dat good ole chune ob 'goo it while your young,'  
He played so long an play so loud he scared de pig's an goats,  
Bekase he took a pint of yeast to raise de highest notes,  
For Jesse was, &c.

Ole Farner time kept rolling bye an age grew on a pace,  
De wool all drapt from off his head an wrinkled was his face,  
He was de oldest nigger dat libbed on dat plantation,  
He did'nt fear de debble den nor all ob his relation,  
For Jesse was, &c.  
"Twas on a frosty mornin, just as de sun had riz,  
O, 'first it blew an den it snow an den it gin to friz."  
He had 'im down upon a bench, as straight as any post,  
De coons did roar, de possums howled when he gov up de ghost,  
For Jesse was &c.

De niggers hold an inques, when da heard of his dell,  
De vendick ob de jury was—'he died for want ob breff!'  
Dey laid 'im in an ole pine chest, so fast da den did lock it,  
Dey foun dese verses I've just sung in his ole trowsers pocket,  
Good by to uncle Jess—that good old colored gentleman.

**Singular Anecdote.**—Several years ago a charity sermon was preached in a dissenting chapel in the west of England.—When the preacher ascended the pulpit, he thus addressed the hearers:—"My brethren, before proceeding to the duties of this evening, allow me to relate a short anecdote. Many years have elapsed since I was last within the walls of this house. Upon that evening, among the hearers came three men, with the intention of not only scoffing at the minister, but with their pockets filled with stones for the purpose of assaulting him. After he had spoken a few sentences, one said, 'D—n him, let us be at him now; but the second replied, 'No, stop till we hear what he makes of his point.' The minister went on, when the second said, 'We've heard enough now—throw!' but the third interferred, saying, 'He's not so foolish as I expected—Let us hear him out.' The preacher concluded, without being interrupted. Now, mark me, my brethren—of these three men, one was executed three months ago at Newgate, for forgery, the second, at this moment, lies under the sentence of death, in the goal of this city, for murder—the other (continued the minister with great emotion) the third, through the infinite goodness of God, is even now about to address you—listen to him!"

**Cure for the brittle hoof in Horses.**—A mixture of one part of oil of tar and two of common fish oil, well rubbed into the crust and hoof, will restore the natural pliancy and toughness of horn, and very much contribute to the quickness of its growth.

## MR. LEAK'S LETTER.

We copy from the Standard the following letter from Mr Leak. He declines being a candidate in the third District, being prevented by circumstances which he says he cannot control. The letter was addressed to the Lincoln committee:

ROCKINGHAM, Richmond County, }  
July 1st 1847. }

Gentleman: Your letter of the 9th ult. is before me, and would have been noticed as soon as received but for the hope that the circumstances in which it found me would have ere this admitted a different reply. Disappointed in this, I can no longer withhold an answer to your polite communication.

I agree with you that great injustice has been done the Republican party by the whig Legislature of 1846 in re-districting the State; an act indefensible in principle, wrong in example and pernicious from the instability given to the entire system. I have read with attention the whole of the arguments brought forward by the most able of its advocates, and they amount to this—that in the regular apportionment of representation, the democratic party did wrong; therefore, the whig party are justified in doing a greater wrong.

Without entering into a discussion of the first proposition, I will confine myself in a few words to the second. If from the nature of our institutions it is right that the tenure should be restricted barely to a time which shall allow the Representative to become acquainted with the wants of his constituency, the obligation is equally great, that those represented should be allowed some little breathing time to consult together, interchange opinion, and petition for a redress of wrongs.

I hold it wrong, under any circumstances, to accomplish political ends by Legislative means; such shall never receive my sanction. It is a prostitution as well as a perversion of the powers of Legislation, not only highly irritating in its effects on the outraged party, but absolutely humiliating in its origin with the other; for it is a tacit acknowledgement that the principles advocated cannot stand the searching operation of fair arguments, but distrustfully call to their aid, the "brief authority" with which those in power may be clad. Besides this, if carried out, and carried out it will be, from a principle of self defence, it looks to an enlargement of the tenure, which is a highly objectionable feature—characteristic it is true of the "Hamiltonian school," but which should be sternly repudiated by every disciple of Jefferson; for his doctrine was, "that error of opinion might be safely tolerated as long as reason was left free to combat it."

You are certainly right in supposing that the present unparalleled prosperity of the country, with the low price of goods in particular, are chiefly to be attributed to the triumph of Republican principles—a triumph achieved in the memorable contest of '44, when the principle of a "revenue tariff" overcame its antagonist in the person of James K Polk. Nor was that the only benefit. The voice of the people in the elevation of Mr Polk, not only condemned a "protective tariff," but likewise a national bank, the distribution of the proceeds of the public lands, as well as every other laudulous construction of the constitution upon which the prominent measures of the whig party so much depend. With you, I contributed my feeble aid in producing such a state of things, and with you, I recognize in its fullest extent the obligation to stand up in their defence.

In regard to the existing war with Mexico, I believe (although I acquit them of any such intention) that the course of the whig press in general, with that of the leaders in Congress in particular, has been in reality extending "aid and comfort" to the enemy; and although it might not subject them to any want of patriotism in its more enlarged and comprehensive sense, yet it certainly renders them justly obnoxious to the imputation, that for the sake of a mere party triumph they are disposed to risk, to some extent, national disgrace. There are two kinds of patriotism, if you will allow the classification, which every citizen should possess; both are required in any emergency. There is the patriotism of instinct, as well as the patriotism of calculation.

While we should carefully take council of the "second sober thought" in the progress of a quarrel, yet the fight having commenced, the scabbard should be thrown away, and all our impulses should take sides with our country. It is here that they have exhibited a shameful deficiency; they have suffered their natural impulses to be suppressed, and, for party purposes diverted from their true channel. Against them I bring no railing accusations; but I must be allowed to say that I admire a patriotism that is national in its origin as well as in its effects—that is less diffusive in its "sympathies"—in other words, that kind of impulsive feeling, which adopts fully, cordially, and unconditionally, the sentiment "my country, right or wrong, my country." That this charge is not gratuitously made, I will simply refer to the past history of that party. When was it that these impulses were allowed to flow in their natural channel, if by suppressing them they thought they could accomplish a party end? When was it that any republican administration in any of our foreign "broils" was right? We were wrong in the difficulty which we had well nigh got into about the French indemnity; we were wrong in all our Indian wars; wrong with Great Britain about the North Eastern boundary; wrong about Oregon, and now more wrong than ever with Mexico. Suppose that we are wrong in our present difficulty, (which I am far from admitting) what practical good can result in promulgating it from the house tops? None that I can see, but, on the contrary, much practical mischief. The idea of withdrawing our troops from the enemy's country under the hope of obtaining peace, is not entertained by them, or if it be, they dare not avow it. Such a course could produce no beneficial effect, and could only end in an expensive and protracted border warfare; in the end, we should be compelled at any cost to recover the advantages we now have, which should only be abandoned when peace was obtained.

You might with equal propriety expect a bully who in single combat had been thrice knocked down and so completely "used up" as to be incapable of resistance, yet who still refuses to cry "enough,"—you might as well expect him to surrender after being allowed time to "get his wind." Both parties then being in favor of a vigorous prosecution of the war, what other object have they in the "hue and cry" now raised, than the one imputed to them? Yes, gentleman, while our country calls for the united energy of its sons; while patriotic appeals have been made to the nation by its Executive, while the stars and stripes are already proudly waving over the walls of Monterey and Vera Cruz, while our gallant soldiers are suffering disease and death abroad in defence of our national honor, instead of letting our national impulses gush forth like the mountain flood, scooping out their own channel, and spreading both deep and wide over all the plain, we have the mortifying spectacle exhibited that there are those in our very midst, bone of our bone, who for the furtherance of party have, to some extent, withheld the full homage of their affection from their country. While the battle rages, union as to the justice of its origin, is an important element of strength, it not only buoy up the national vessel, but gives both physical and moral power.

"Thrice is he armed who thinks his quarrel just."  
In conclusion, let me say with you, that principles which are worth professing are certainly worth defending, and allow me to add that no man would more readily gird on his armor and make the sacrifice you require could it be done consistently with the higher obligations under which I find myself placed. But the present health of my family, with the little probability of a sufficient improvement in time to canvass the district, render it out of my power to comply with your wishes; under different circumstances I would have done so, no matter how great the probability of defeat. I might and doubtless should have been beaten, but in defence of principles, and more particularly when called for from such a source, I would risk a "flogging" at any time. Your strength, backed by the "un-terrified democracy" of the sister spoken of in your resolutions, might not have given success; but one thing is certain, that with

Lincoln and the "Hornet's nest" sustaining, I never should feel disgraced.  
In conclusion let me say, that although we have no candidate in the field, let not that betray us into an indifference to our principles, but "follow whithersoever they lead." In politics as in religion, the judgment should become convinced before allegiance is exacted, but when given, there should be no compromise of the fundamental truths of either. The principles of our political faith have nobly conducted the country through the first and second wars of independence, and will not be found incompetent to plant the star spangled banner (if necessary) upon the walls of Mexico.  
Respectfully, your obt. serv't.  
WALTER F. LEAK.

**Letter from Gen. Taylor.**  
From the Cincinnati Signal  
The circumstances under which the following letter was received by the editor are regarded as a warrant for its publication. We felt it our duty, when the first demonstrations were made in favor of Gen. Taylor for the Presidency, to dwell upon the subject at considerable length. We were desirous that some of the suggestions contained in our article should meet the eye of General Taylor, and therefore enclosed it to his address, a few words of reference to our position as a journalist. In reply to that communication, we have received the admirable and significant letter, which we take pleasure in laying before our readers.

**HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF OCCUPATION,**  
Camp near Monterey, May 18, 1847.  
SIR: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter, with the enclosure of your editorial, extracted from the "Signal" of the 13th April.  
At this time my public duties command so fully my attention, that it is impossible to answer your letter in the terms demanded by its courtesy and the importance of the sentiments to which it alludes; neither indeed, have I the time, should I feel myself at liberty, to enter into the few and most general subjects of public policy suggested by the article in question. My own personal views were better withheld till the end of the war, when my usefulness as a military chief, serving in the field against the common enemy shall no longer be compromised by their expression or discussion in any way.

From many sources I have been addressed on the subject of the presidency, and I do violence neither to myself nor to my position as an officer of the army, by acknowledging to you, as I have done to all who have alluded to the use of my name in this exalted connection, that my services are ever at the will and call of the country, and that I am not prepared to say that I shall refuse if the country calls me to the presidential office, but that I can and shall yield to no call that does not come from the spontaneous action and free will of the nation at large, and void of the slightest agency of my own.

For the high honor and responsibilities of such an office, I take this occasion to say, that I have not the slightest aspiration; a much more tranquil and satisfactory life, after the termination of my present duties awaits me I trust, in the society of my family and particular friends, and in the occupations most congenial to my wishes. In no case can I permit myself to be the candidate of any party, or yield myself to party schemes.

With these remarks, I trust you will pardon me for thus briefly replying to you, which I do with a high opinion and approval of the sentiments and views embraced in your editorial.  
With many wishes for your prosperity in life, and great usefulness in the sphere in which your talents and exertions are embarked, I beg to acknowledge myself, most truly and respectfully, your obedient servant,  
Z. TAYLOR,  
Maj. General U. S. Army.

Jas. W. Taylor, Esq., Cincinnati, O.  
A coarse looking fellow went up to an old gentleman and holding out his hand, remarked, with a smile, "My dear sir, I cannot call you by name, but I am sure we have been together somewhere."  
"We may have," said the old gentleman, "for I have been in some very bad company in my days."