



The Tarborough Press,

BY GEORGE HOWARD,

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COMMUNICATIONS.

FOR THE TARBORO' PRESS.

Thoughts on the approaching Congressional Election.

No. 4.

Having at length, fellow citizens, dispensed of a tedious mass of matter which I could not with propriety pre-empt, I address myself with real satisfaction to the original design of these papers, viz: to offer some "Thoughts on the approaching Congressional election." I propose, therefore, to treat this subject in short successive numbers, from a belief that they will be more acceptable than in lengthy essays.

A reflecting freeman at the very sound of the word "election," recalls with conscious pride and holy enthusiasm, to his mind the sacred right of free suffrage, that inestimable right which his brother man in the old world, has freely poured out his blood to secure, but has never enjoyed; that precious right of which you alone, my countrymen, of all civilized nations, can boast the enjoyment; and yet how mortifying to freemen is the reflection, that in many instances it is so thoughtlessly exercised, and frequently criminally thrown away, from ignorance of its value. Not more sacred are the duties of our holy religion, than the duties comprehended in the words "right of suffrage." Casting aside all personal prepossessions and prejudices, the good of our common country alone, should direct our votes. This right is sacred, because it furnishes the civil arms, with which freemen must defend the constitution, preserve our institutions, and spare the effusion of brother's blood, by arresting revolutionary disorder and by staying the mad career of aristocratic and despotic power, which seeks to trample to earth our rights and privileges, and to prostrate the Government which the will of the people, has appointed to preside over the great interests of this happy Confederacy. These defensive arms, used peaceably and virtuously at the ballot box will accomplish every thing for us, because here there is none to make us afraid. Here is no lordly tyrant, no aristocratic patron, to say to the poor man, "thus shall you vote, or be turned out with your family to misery and want." Here no daring faction can compel the humblest man in society to cast his vote in its favor. Here no bank nor merchant dares to bribe, or threaten the poorest individual with their vengeance for opposing their dictates. Here no mercenary bayonets, are lifted against the breasts of freemen, to intimidate them into silence and inaction. How degraded then must that man appear, who would sell this bright inheritance "for a mess of pottage," for money, for a treat, or for the flattering smiles of a candidate. Would to heaven, that every freeman in exercising "the right of suffrage," as a religious duty, with his hand upon his heart, appealing to heaven to direct his judgment, would advance to the ballot box and deposit his vote for the good of his country, alone, and according to the suggestions of truth and patriotism. Then indeed would our rights and liberties be eternal.

Fellow citizens, we are on the eve of the most important election since the adoption of our constitution. The contest is between freemen contending for a pure Republican government on one side, and the slaves and advocates of Banks, Federal and Abolition government on the other. Can the Republicans of old North Carolina hesitate a moment in their choice? I will not believe it. The statesmen and philosophers of the old world were pleased to denominate the establishment of our Republic after the revolutionary war, an experiment of popular government. Some of these sages, drawing their analogies of government from the theories of antiquity and from the superannuated errors of former ages, the friends of monarchical and aristocratic institutions, and believers in the "divine right of kings," prognosticated with confidence the failure of this experiment; while others with inborn and generous devotion to the cause of freedom and the rights of man, indulged the enthusiastic hope, that the practical demonstration of the capacity of the people for self-government was at hand. The eyes of both enemies and friends were

fixed upon us, upon our great men of the revolution, and upon the immortal minds who conceived and perfected our glorious constitution with breathless interest. To the enemies as well as the friends of rational government, every step taken in assuming our rank among the nations of the earth was the subject of profound speculation. To the devoted exertions of our Washingtons, Jeffersons, Madisons, and a host of other worthies are we indebted for the impulse given to the great political machine; and for the wisdom, strength and beauty of our institutions. The most unequivocal success attended the experiment, consoling & encouraging to the hopes of the friends of liberty throughout the world. A full tide of prosperity urged onwards the pursuits of industry & enterprise of this happy political community. In the midst of moral, social and political advantages, allotted to no other civilized nation, the hydra of party raised her snaky crest spreading discord and contention throughout this happy community, exciting its various interests to hostility and reciprocal oppression. Our National Legislature in the excitement of party, lent itself to the most deleterious construction of our constitution, never contemplated but powerfully opposed by the framers of it; and before the first term of Washington's administration expired, the usurpation by Congress of powers not enumerated in the constitution, or of doubtful powers, justly alarmed the friends of liberty, for the perpetuity of our free institutions. The exercise of the power, by Congress of giving to associated wealth, exclusive privileges and monopolies, not granted by the letter, but forbidden by the spirit of the constitution, has proved the foundation of those political errors, into which we fell at so early a period, and became the fruitful germ of the hateful state of parties of the present day, with their degenerate affiliations, and diabolical tactics. The ambition of unprincipled political libertines, such as your Clays, Grangers, Harrisons, Websters, your J. Q. Adams's, &c. whose sole object is self-aggrandizement, co-operating with the bloated reptile of associated wealth, has shaken and still threatens to mar the beautiful structure of our government, and shatter to atoms, that Union which guided by the temperate patriotism of sound Republicanism, would have given immortality to it, and furnished to the most remote ages a model of rational government. The celebrated Fisher Ames has profoundly remarked, "that associated wealth is the dynasty of modern nations," and none can more feelingly attest its truth than our own. Associated wealth in its insolent advances to supremacy, has nearly made it a question whether the people shall surrender its government at its feet, and whether the great agricultural interests of the South shall expire under its tremendous oppressions. Such is the fatuity which attends it, so madly does it affect omnipotence, that corrupting all within its sphere, it seems to aim, at determining our great political institutions, to speedy caducity and decrepitude. But its powers of corruption are the most alarming. We cannot forget Mr. Tyler's report in the Senate, which states, that the Representatives of the people in Congress received accommodations of millions and millions of dollars from the United States Bank, during its struggle for a renewal of its charter. To facts like these we cannot shut our eyes.

But I pass over the history of the rise of the various parties, the various interests enrolled under their several standards or names, too numerous to detail; and of the lately risen Conservative party, or armed neutrality, with the single remark, that one common feature marks them all, and that is, that without exception, they are anti-republican, opposed to pure Republican principles, opposed to the people and their rights. All these have joined the Federal league; but I cannot omit the consideration of the origin of one of these allies more infamous than the rest, which was not only with the people, but directs its machinations, and skulking intrigues particularly against the South, not for the purpose of a temporary political triumph but to annihilate, to exterminate it. I mean Abolitionism. This formidable arm of the great mongrel party, opposed to the rights and interests of the people, assuming from abstract moral speculation that slavery is an evil (as if it never existed till now) commenced their career by enlisting public sentiment in favor of this abstract opinion, begged, borrowed and collected by all means fair or foul, just or unjust, by force or fraud, by the intimidation of weak minds, by hypocritical importunity, it may be by robbery itself, funds perhaps to the amount of millions, and proceeded to establish printing presses on an extended scale, by means of which to propagate their diabolical fanaticism. They urge an immediate emancipation, preach a crusade against the domestic institutions of the South, threatening it with fire, desolation and ruin, leaving the consequences to God. They affect to hold their moral convictions more strong and potential, than the constitution

itself; which they would add to, interpolate, or bend like a nose of wax, until they would render it subservient to their hellish designs. Restrained by no consideration but the want of power, they would crush this happy Union to atoms, to consummate their unholy projects, and yet these sacrilegious hypocrites, or the principal actors in this drama of assassination, robbery and plunder, profess themselves followers of the meek and lowly Jesus! Would you believe it, fellow citizens, that among ninety ministers of the gospel of Christ, met in convention to determine, whether it was lawful, to prostitute the holy office, to the purposes of this crusade, and to political objects, *ten* only were found, to advocate the mild and peaceful precepts of Jesus. Ten only, to protest against the sacrilegious impiety, and to oppose this demoniacal infatuation. It is a truth, uncontradicted, that the chief promoters of this unchristian conspiracy, against their brethren of the South, are ministers of the gospel!

Peter the Hermit, a fanatical preacher about the close of the 11th century having suffered some persecution, and witnessed much of it inflicted on the Christians by the infidels, in his pilgrimage to the Holy City, instigated by a thirst of vengeance and blood, returned to Rome and demanded of the Pope, Martin the 2nd, his aid, to expel the Mahometans from Jerusalem. He succeeded, in that age of ignorance and superstition, in placing himself at the head of 300,000 men, and during his march through Europe, massacred, pillaged and plundered indiscriminately, Christians, Jews, and all persons who defended their property from his exactions—all in the name of Jesus Christ, and under the banners of the bloody cross. It is well known, how Europe was drained of her treasure and her people, for two hundred years, to accomplish the projects originated by this fanatical villain. This Peter the Hermit was first, a fanatic, then a robber, and last a murderer of thousands of inoffensive men, women and children, and yet was innocent, compared with the Abolitionists of this day. Like Peter, they would manifest their philanthropy, their good will towards mankind, by the plunder and massacre of millions of their brethren born after God's own image, and all in the name of Jesus Christ. Fortunately the large mass of our Northern brethren, are governed by very different moral and political convictions, and look with abhorrence upon the unconstitutional, and corrupt principles of these pretended philanthropists. They are true to the feelings of humanity, true to the obligations of good citizens, and alive to the just claims of the South upon their friendship, and co-operation. As a party, these fanatics, receive no countenance from our Northern friends, but are marked with contempt. The Abolitionists make themselves formidable, only by being engrafted on the Federal or Whig party, with its innumerable affiliations.

From this hasty notice of the artificial and degenerate state of parties you must be forcibly struck, fellow citizens, with the importance, the indispensable necessity of securing the services of a tried and faithful Representative in the ensuing Congress, an undeviating & inflexible Republican, a sure depository of your confidence, who will make the will of the people his guide, and who is ever ready to render obedience to their instructions. The liberties of a people are more frequently lost by the infidelity or corruption of their Representatives than from any other cause. Without stopping to demonstrate this truth, I will merely observe, that the crisis which hangs over our political prospects, demands more than at any former period an unflinching friend of popular rights, and above the suspicion of an equivocal sentiment, in relation to the great questions at issue before the people.

It has been mentioned elsewhere, that one of three Abolitionists will be selected at the Whig Convention in December next, as the opposing candidate of Mr. Van Buren. Of these three, Harrison, Clay, Webster, the signs are pretty clear, that the first and last will be unceremoniously laid on the shelf, and that Mr. Clay will be the nominee of the mongrel party. The sagacity of this many-headed monster, has not been slow to perceive, that in an election before the people Mr. Clay has not the remotest prospect of success; hence they will move heaven and earth, to defraud and rob the people of their right to elect a President and carry the election to the House of Representatives, where the well known faculties of this gentleman and his party for chicanery & intrigue may a second time be employed in electing a President, against the overwhelming voice of the people. Mark the prediction, fellow citizens, though I am no prophet nor the son of a prophet, *this thing they will do, if they possible can.* The only hope of the Federal-Whig-Conservative-Animasion-Abolition party, of electing Mr. Clay is founded upon the possibility of *robbing the people of the right of electing a President, by forcing the election out of their hands.* Is it not self-evident then, that the great ob-

ject of the Whigs is; to manage and control the Congressional elections, solely with an eye to the Presidential election and with the design to secure to Mr. Clay, as many members favorable to him as will be sufficient to carry his election in the House of Representatives? Mark well then, this scheme of a desperate coalition; this dark conspiracy against your rights, to devolve the election on Congress.

Admitting the truth, even the probability of this suggestion, does it not immensely magnify the importance of the approaching Congressional election? Pause then, fellow citizens, repeat this question again and again, and consider the consequent magnitude of the duty, which as voters, you have to perform. You cannot now fail to perceive the reason of Mr. Stanly's extraordinary efforts to resume his seat in Congress. His whole labors are directed, to put down the Administration of the people's choice, to elect the abolitionist Clay, with his Fifty Million Bank, to strike a blow in favor of his mongrel party, from which he hopes, the Republican party can never recover and to crush the people's rights and pretensions to a share in the government forever. This desperate Coalition hates the people, hates Republicanism and Democracy with deadly hatred. Why those hundred names for the hundred arms or branches, which form essentially but one party, the Federal party? Because if the true and various but hidden interests of those apparent parties were openly disclosed, the Coalition would be shattered to pieces, and could not by any possible discipline be directed to one object. In one object alone they unite, viz: to crush the power of the people forever, and bring them to the footstool of Federalism.

But this party has affected to deny, that Mr. Clay is an abolitionist. Will they deny his own words, and the declaration of his warmest friend? Surely his friend and biographer, Prentice, ought to know him intimately—he calls him exultingly, "the champion of negro emancipation." Has Mr. Clay himself not said that, "slavery is a monster of evil—a deadly vampire—draining away the life of the Republic?" Has he not himself exultingly proclaimed, that one effect of the Tariff (his idol) would be "to reduce slave labor so low as to make it the interest of slaveholders to emancipate their slaves?" Is there any oppression of the South, which he has not advocated, probably on the score of slavery? Hear Mr. Clay's ardent supporter Noah, in his "Star" calling to his aid the abolition clan, and whining over the prospect of defeat. "If," says he Mr. V. Buren is re-elected, abolition receives its final blow and the election of Mr. Clay alone can prevent it." Here then is one of Mr. Clay's most unscrupulous organs admitting and proclaiming that *Mr. Clay's election alone can save Abolitionism!!!* Hear this! people of the 3rd Congressional district! an influential Clay editor, calls upon you, to *save Abolitionism by electing Mr. Clay.* Hear this, ye honest but misguided men, who from want of due reflection, or some strange infatuation, have once voted for Mr. Stanly. Will you again rush to aid him with your votes, and thus save Abolitionism from its death-blow? For to vote for Mr. Stanly, and to vote for Abolitionism is one and the same thing. To vote for Mr. Stanly is to vote for Mr. Clay, and to vote for Clay is to vote for Abolitionism. Clay is an abolitionist as undoubtedly as Harrison or Webster, his anti-abolition speech to the contrary notwithstanding. That speech was concocted to operate on the election of Mr. Rives of Va. to the Senate of the U. States and prepared by consent and with the knowledge and permission of the Abolitionists. It was also intended for the further purpose of catching Southern gulls or Whigs, and Southern Whigs will advocate Clay's election, with the knowledge, that *nothing but Clay's election, can prevent Abolition from receiving its death blow!* Strange infatuation! Southern men (Whigs) with a deep interest in the property of slaves, of course, opposed from interest and conviction to Abolitionism will yet rush to its support under the illusion of a name and fix upon an Abolition President, who will inevitably fill the Departments with his abolitionist slaves and the creatures of his will, shower on them his patronage, procure a majority of Abolitionists in Congress and by new inroads upon the constitution exterminate the last surviving rights of the South and drive the Southern States into a bloody secession from the Union, or force them into a Southern confederacy for their security and protection. A COUNTRYMAN.

FOR THE TARBORO' PRESS.

Mr. Howard: "A Beaufort Voter" is actually entitled to the credit of telling the truth, however unintentionally it may have been uttered, when he says, the "article copied in the Republican from the Tarboro' Press, signed 'A Voter' was not written by any little captain—no little would-be comptroller concocted this piece." The "captain" and the "com-

ptroller" being one and the same individual to whom he alludes, the mark is sufficiently plain. Yes, sir, "A Beaufort Voter" tells the truth!!! unintentionally no doubt, inasmuch as truth-telling is wholly aversive to the creed of his party. Yet it is nevertheless true, that "A Voter" is no "little captain," nor big "captain," for he was never "tied to a sword" nor did he ever *maneuver* a company of men. Consequently never was crowned with the military honor and glory of forming "the hollow square" around a stump for a "little would-be" Caesar to mount whereupon to harangue his subjects in arms "in the spirit of a conqueror." By way of balancing the account, however, "A Beaufort Voter" with all the "decency" peculiar to a Whig, introduces a "lie" as a set-off to the truth when he says, "a castaway, intemperate wretch, who has been declared unfit to hold office," is the author of this letter." Yes, sir, here is a very decent "lie," introduced as a set-off to a truth, in the event of one's slipping from his tongue accidentally. So the account stands balanced and no truth is suffered to remain to his credit. He is true to the faith.

"A Beaufort Voter" says, "any man who will read this communication in the Press, and the editorial article a week or two before that, giving an account of the same affair, will see several direct contradictions. To use plain language," says he, "there is a lie somewhere." "The same affair," I suppose he means, the "affair" of the "little" vain political "frog," who in attempting to *swell himself* to the magnitude of the "ox," in his *bellipotent tirade* of Tarboro' memory exploded into a "burst of eloquence," in the following "make loco focus wink," maniac "biting" dog-like "grinning," "shake-shoe" declamation: "I come not here as a suppliant soliciting your votes, but I come in the spirit of A CONQUEROR." And here the little "frog" did "burst" sure enough with a vengeance, and in a manner "peculiarly happy" to himself and to the aristocracy no doubt. This I presume is "the affair" about which "A Beaufort Voter" says, "there is a lie somewhere." I can assure "A Beaufort Voter," that the "lie" which he says is "somewhere," is actually in his own mouth and there he intends keeping it no doubt for the sake of "decency" and for his motto, it being the *paladium* of his party.

"A Voter" charges Mr. Stanly with being an abolitionist," says "A Beaufort Voter." The "cast away" ex-officer who is sometimes the cat's paw" (not for the abolitionists though), but "for the little captains," has the audacity "in a fit of drunkenness" to "charge" that *phoenix* of a "Southern man," Mr. Stanly, "a slave holder" too, "with being an abolitionist." If Mr. Stanly be not an abolitionist indirect, will "A Beaufort Voter" have the goodness to "define his position" direct, without "lie," mystification or equivocation? According to the Whig faith it is abominable and even treasonable in a Democrat to prefer a "charge" against a modern Whig, especially if there should happen to be the least semblance of truth in the "charge." It is a lie if you tell the truth upon them. For instance, if you call a modern Whig a Federalist, notwithstanding you tell the truth, you utter an abominable "lie" according to the Whig version. If you call him a Republican, although you utter an old-fashioned lie in so calling him, you tell the truth, agreeably with the creed of the "decency party." Therefore a "lie" is the truth, and the truth a "lie" according to whiggish interpretation or rather "twistification." Just so it is in regard to Mr. Stanly and abolition. Mr. Stanly in Congress can be an Abolitionist, (his conduct there tells the black tale,) but Mr. Stanly out of Congress in the 3rd Congressional district of North Carolina, among the credulous Turpentiners and honest Clodhoppers, is no Abolitionist. "He is true to the South in that matter," says "P. G." one of the little knot of "would-be" lords of democratic Edgecombe. Mr. Stanly in Congress may take sides with the Abolitionists of the North, the avowed enemies of the South, yet Mr. Stanly at home is "a Southern man—a slaveholder" withal, and therefore must not be "charged" with being an Abolitionist. It is a "lie" because the "charge" carries the semblance of truth on its face. Mr. Stanly may "solitary and alone" as a "Southern man" vote in a small minority in company with the renowned chiefs of abolitionism, the old dotard hero of "Dusky Sally," and his own dear monkey-like prompter, of Duncan memory, touching abolition and sustain the "old abolition bear" in his contended right of presenting Negro petitions to Congress, indirectly praying to be permitted to eat their owners' throats and there-by complete the horrid butchery which they so laudably commenced in Southampton; but which was so unjustly and cruelly defeated (to use the language of Mr. Stanly's prompter, Mr. Slade,) by the "disgraceful, outrageous, violation of human rights," in those who