

Such are also the sentiments of Col. Polk—the declared sentiments of the democratic party—the known feelings and opinions of the democracy of North Carolina; and who writes or speaks otherwise of us is a SLANDERER of his neighbors to serve a party-master! So it is FALSE, come from what quarter it may, that as the advocates of Texas annexation we would involve the nation in war or dishonor.

Whenever the annexation can take place honorably and in peace, Col. Polk is in favor of it, and so are his supporters, whether a 'respectable portion of the people' called abolitionists are willing or not. We take that ground. We have assumed no other; and we bid you mark the fact, that not a single public meeting in North Carolina—and the Clay party have had a great number of them since this question was started—has ventured to express an opinion to the contrary.

LOUIS D. HENRY, *Cha'm.*
 JOSIAH O. WATSON,
 WELDON N. EDWARDS,
 THOS. N. CAMERON,
 PERRIN BUSBEE,
 CHARLES FISHER,
 GABRIEL HOLMES,
 JOSEPH ALLISON,
 WILLIAM R. POOLE,
 LOUIS D. WILSON,
 B. B. SMITH,
 JAMES B. SHEPARD,
 GEORGE W. WHITFIELD,
 THOMAS BRAGG,
 WILLIAM WHITE,
 ALPHEUS JONES,
 WILSON W. WHITAKER,
 BURTON CRAIG,
 JOHN HILL,
 GASTON H. WILDER,
 WILLIAM W. HOLDEN,

Democratic State Central Committee
 [Raleigh, Sept. 10, 1844.] of N. Carolina.



TARBOROUGH:
 SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1844.

FOR PRESIDENT,
James K. Polk, of Tennessee.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,
George M. Dallas, of Penn.

Democratic Electors.

First District	Thomas Bragg,
Second do.	Henry I. Toole,
Third do.	A. W. Venable,
Fourth do.	George Whitfield,
Fifth do.	William S. Ashe,
Sixth do.	David Reid,
Seventh do.	Joseph Allison,
Eighth do.	D. W. Courts,
Ninth do.	W. J. Alexander,
Tenth do.	George Bower,
Eleventh do.	

(Election on Monday, 4th Nov. 1844.)

We invite attention to the able Address of the Democratic Central Committee, in the preceding columns.

THE LETTER! THE LETTER!
Why don't he speak?

For twenty years has Henry Clay stood before the American people—branded with the infamous charge of having formed a corrupt political bargain with John Quincy Adams in 1825, whereby he (Clay) received the office of Secretary of State in consideration of his vote for Adams as President. The evidence upon which this charge rests is mainly circumstantial, yet so linked are the facts and circumstances together, so naturally does effect follow cause in the whole transaction, from the first fatal rupture at Ghent down to the period when "they married"—that we have never yet seen the man, who had examined the facts coolly, soberly and dispassionately, that did not pronounce him guilty, guilty, guilty!

There never was a stronger array of circumstantial evidence, and many a culprit has expiated his crimes on the gallows upon proof less positive than this. (See Mr. Boyd's Speech, delivered in the House of Reps, April 30th, 1844.)

But the main fact in this long chain of testimony and which fastens the charge irrevocably on Mr. Clay, is contained in a letter written by him to Francis P. Blair, in which he (Clay) requests Blair to write to the members of Congress from Kentucky, urging them to vote for Adams in order that he may be made Secretary. The existence of this letter is not denied—Mr. Clay has admitted it, and yet upon repeated solicitations has refused to publish it.

There is not a prominent man among the Federal party in North Carolina, but has made this charge. Mr. Badger has made it—Gov. Dudley has made it—Kinney has made it and yet these men are now the servile & fawning followers of Henry Clay.

Mr. Clay has been called on over and over again to publish this letter, but he refuses. Mr. Boyd proposed to join Mr. White (the Representative from Clay's own district) in a letter to Mr. Clay, asking its publication. Mr. White refused. A democrat and a coon in Ohio wrote to Mr. Clay three months ago for a copy of this letter—he has not yet condescended to answer it. The public press has called for it, the people call for it, and yet he is as silent as the tomb. One word—one solitary word from Mr. Clay would remove the veil which has shrouded this matter for twenty years—yet he is silent. *Why don't he speak?* Conscious guilt prevents him. He is guilty of the bargain where-with he stands charged, and his name will go down to posterity accompanied with the execrations of all honorable men. The blood of treachery is upon his soul, and like the foul deed which stained the hands of the guilty Macbeth, "all old ocean's waters cannot wash it out." The future historian, when he comes to sum up the items in the long catalogue of his public service will be compelled, from a decent regard to truth, to condense all in this simple sentence, "he was talented but corrupt."

ELECTION IN MAINE.

Enough is known of the recent Election, to convince us that the Whigs have little to hope for in Maine. The Loco Foco are making a terrible hurrah over their partial victory, but they forget to state, that Maine has been steadily Loco Foco since 1840, when Gen. Harrison carried it by the small majority of 411. But it is a source of consolation, that this little Loco Foco State with her nine Electoral votes, is not the United States—*Raleigh Register.*

In the very same No. of the Register from which we clip the above article, we find Pennsylvania set down among those States that are "certain for Clay"—and yet did it not strike the Editor, that he was furnishing his opponents with an argument with which to break his own head. Has not Pennsylvania too, with her 26 electoral votes "been steadily Loco Foco since 1840, when Gen. Harrison carried it (also) by the small majority of 343? If there is any thing in the reasoning of the Register, (and we incline to the opinion there is,) we claim the benefit of the analogy. The Register should then have set down Pennsylvania as "certain for Polk." But has not New York also "been steadily Loco Foco since 1840?" Has not Ohio, &c. &c.?

The Register is charitable enough to give us 45 electoral votes, (he sings on a lower key than he did when he gave us only South Carolina and the "State of Edgecombe,") and puts down as "certain for Polk"—New Hampshire 6, Maine 9, Alabama 9, South Carolina 9, Arkansas 3, Illinois 9—45 in all. Very generous! But there are four States which the Register sets down as "doubtful," viz: Virginia 17, Mississippi 6, Michigan 5, Missouri 7—like the dog in the manger, the Register neither claims them himself, nor will he allow the "Loco Focos" to have them. Now we claim these four States, making 35 votes, and are as certain that they will go for Polk, as those the Register has graciously conceded to us. This will give us 80 electoral votes. In addition to this, we claim as "certain for Polk," New York 36, and Pennsylvania 26—in all 142 votes—4 votes more than are necessary to elect Polk. We stand on this hand—we claim this at the least calculation.

Will the Editor of the Register let us smoke a box of "Krauses' best" on this hand? We do not propose to bet. No. Not we. We "disclaim any offer to bet," as Mr. H. Ferdinand Harriss said. But to satisfy the scruples (?) of the Editor, and at the same time by way of whipping the devil around the stump, we will have a "committee appointed"—yes, a committee, and we will "place in the hands of the committee to be appointed for the purpose, one" box of Krauses' best—"who shall" report upon the matter after the presidential election, and "if we are wrong the committee shall give this" box of cigars "to some poor man of our acquaintance, or to some charitable institution, provided" Mr. Gales "will be governed by the same consequences." What says the Editor of the Register?

Mass Meetings.
 'Tis really amusing to witness the spas-

modic efforts of defunct Federalism to revive the dead carcass of coonery. The last Raleigh Register has no less than three calls for Mass Meetings of these animals, in as many different sections of the State. This is doubtless the reponse of the coons to the proclamation of that old coon, Mr. Richard Hines—chairman of the coon central committee. But it is no go. The spirit 'aint there. A sense of the deep and damning wrongs inflicted, by these coons, on the Agricultural interests of the country—their depredations upon the farmers, committed by means of the villanous Tariff of '42, (the bitter fruits of which we are now tasting,) keeps them from assembling in the broad light of day, and we predict that these efforts to manufacture enthusiasm will prove miserable abortions. Perhaps they may succeed in getting Ham Jones, Genl. Edney, or Orator Frog *et id omne pecus* to attend—*distinguished* indeed in the dialect of coonery, but in that of common sense, *small potatoes*. The Register can no more evoke the coons from their hollows, than he can "spirits from the vasty deep."

Blunders of Coonery.

The Register of Tuesday morning seems to have been edited with bad temper, causing serious blunders. We give the following specimens from the editorial commencing with a notice of the Whig reply to Mr. Haywood's vindication of Ezekiel Polk. "He says, 'a more able and scathing review he never read.'" The panegyric is too fulsome. The panegyric or the address which is read last suffers most. The weapons of the address are two edged, and will cut both ways, as he will find probably in due time.

The next article commences—

"It is a remarkable fact, that in the long address recently issued from the Democratic Central Committee, the name of Polk or Dallas does not appear even once."

Certainly; and that remarkable fact constitutes the difference of the two parties. We go for principles, not men. We endeavor to explain and elucidate them; on the contrary the whigs, (we beg pardon,) the coons, only worship Clay. He is the "embodiment" of their principles, and wherever the weathercock of self-interest points him, he is blindly followed. He is the old cow, to whom they lay off their furrors; and her movement and change of position in the field, only makes their row more crooked and sinuous. And hence they think it so "remarkable a fact," that the democratic address is a straight furrow laid out by the landmarks of principle, indifferent about the position or movement of men.

The third article in the Register, headed "more consistency," should more properly read "ignorance or malice." It seems that some of the democratic journals charged Henry Clay with perjury, when he swore to support the constitution and took his seat in the U. S. Senate under that oath before he was thirty years of age, which that constitution forbid. The whigs admitted the perjury of Mr. Clay, (so does this No. of the Register,) but seek to justify it by saying that Gen. Jackson did the same. This is paying the old General a great compliment, to say that his acts can sanctify errors and crimes. But as Mr. Clay never imitated the virtues and patriotism of Jackson, he has no claim to take advantage of his errors. But in this instance the coons are wrong again—sadly in error. Jackson's birthday and the time of his qualifying as Senator are both known and on record, and common arithmetic will plainly show he was over thirty; so the coons are fairly caught. They admitted Mr. Clay's perjury, under the expectation of protecting him by the error of Jackson. The justification failing, the perjury stands confessed without excuse or explanation.

This attempt to charge it on Genl. Jackson is not original with the Register, having been proclaimed before and promptly refuted. The revival of it under these circumstances by the Register, makes out a clear case of his ignorance or his malice.

Then comes an article headed "British gold," in which much is insinuated, but nothing established. One would suppose this was a sore subject with a brother Editor of the Nat. Intelligencer. It is too well known in this country who are the inviolable advocates of British interests; but the amount of gold received for it, is perhaps a family secret. This humbug is too much like crying out "stop thief," while you are running yourself from pursuit. A plain effort to divert public attention. But

the most "remarkable fact" is, that it should originate with J. Watson Webb. Now it is notorious that J. Watson Webb and his great whig paper, was bought up for \$52,000 by the old U. S. Bank; as he is sold himself, he naturally concludes that every other politician can be bought. Webb is just from England, and doubtless his mission has some connection with "British gold." But while it haunts his head and his paper, he does not dare to intimate that the hands of the first democrat has been soiled with "British gold," or "Bank gold" either.

Then comes the most dastardly article in the whole paper. The Register boldly enquires if Mr. Clay's perjury is worse than Genl. Jackson's violation of the constitution by declaring martial law and suspending the writ of habeas corpus during the defence of New Orleans. Heavens! what a contrast! Can a petty perjury by which a man foists himself into office, be compared with the great and patriotic act of Genl. Jackson laying aside temporarily the constitution, that he might save both constitution and country. And when that country and constitution was saved, nobly to lay down his sword and submit to the insults and extortions of a tyrannical judge redressing his own and not his country's wrongs.

One of the most sublime and patriotic incidents in the glorious career of Jackson, is cited to justify the selfish aspirations of an eager office-seeker, who steps over the bounds and limits of the constitution for his own promotion. Such is the infatuation of the worshippers and followers of Henry Clay—like the king, he can do no wrong. His errors, even his violations of the constitution in his own favor, are hailed and consecrated as glorious deeds. What safety have we for our constitution, in the reckless hands of such politicians?

When the leading organ of coonery in North Carolina is filled with such matter, we may safely say, they are in the midst of bad counsels and worse prospects.

Using up.

The last Washington Whig contains an edifying account, by a Plymouth correspondent, of the using up which Mr. Toole received at the hands of Mr. Augustus Moore of Edenton, at that place. It is very obvious from the tenor of the article that the writer does not believe what he says, and from the editorial comments that the Whig Editor agrees with him in that opinion. We suspect that it was very like the using up which Mr. Toole received from Mr. Bartholomew F. Moore at Nashville. Will the Whig's correspondent in his next communication inform the public why he and others would not stay to hear Mr. Toole reply to Mr. Moore?

Where is Mr. Collins?

We should like to know what has become of the Whig Elector of this district? Has his political zeal evaporated, since he took the stump in July against Mr. Norman, the democratic candidate for the Commons in Washington county? or, is he apprehensive that he could not obtain quite as easy a victory over his Electoral competitor as over a plain farmer of Washington county, unpractised in debate? We believe Mr. Collins was not quite so still in the campaign of 1840. Where is he now?

Wilmington Journal.

We have received the first number of a new democratic newspaper with this title, just started at Wilmington in this State: David Fulton, Esq. Editor, and Messrs. A. L. Price and Fulton, publishers. Its typography is neat, and editorial matter very promising. With Mr. Fulton, the Editor, we have no acquaintance, but are informed that he is a young lawyer of talent and industry. With Mr. Price, one of the publishers, we have an old acquaintance, and feel sure that if the democrats of Cape Fear will give him half a chance, his industry will place the democratic 'Journal' on a permanent footing: a fact of great importance towards establishing a democratic ascendancy in North Carolina. We wish the enterprize all sorts of good luck.

FOR THE TARBORO' PRESS.

Mr. Howard: The Editor of the Raleigh Register, by travel and observation, says, he has superior opportunities of forming an opinion as to the result of the Presidential election, and assures his reader the following States are CERTAIN for Clay: viz: Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, N. Carolina, Georgia, Louisiana, Ohio, Indiana, Tennessee and Kentucky.

Doubtful... Virginia, Missouri, Michigan, Mississippi.

Certain Polk States— Maine, New Hampshire, South Carolina, Alabama, Arkansas, Illinois.

Now I know not whether the Editor gives this assurance to rouse the drooping spirits of Whiggery, or to discourage Democracy. And to test his sincerity or judgment, I will bet him or any other whig the following bets on his certainties.

- 1st Bet. \$10. On each of the Western and So. Western States, viz: Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Missouri, Arkansas, Louisiana, Alabama, Mississippi, Tennessee and Kentucky.
- 2nd. \$20. On each of the Southern States of Virginia, No. Carolina, So. Carolina, Georgia, Alabama and Louisiana.
- 3rd. \$10 to \$20. On each of the Northern and Eastern States, viz: Vermont, Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Maryland.
- 4th. \$50 to \$25. Clay is not elected by the Electoral Maj. of Harrison and \$25 even, Clay is beaten by Polk.
- 5th. \$20. Clay does not receive the popular vote of Harrison in 1840.
- 6th. \$20. That Polk comes nearer Van Buren's popular votes, than Clay does Harrison's in 1840.

These bets are made small to enable one person to take all. But the amount will be increased to any reasonable amount for accommodation.

As soon as the Editor is notified of the acceptance of these bets, the money shall be staked. TEXAS.

Lexington Cotton Factory burnt.—We learn that the extensive Cotton Factory at Lexington, in Davidson County, N. C., was burned down last Tuesday night. It caught fire in the night, it was believed by accident, and when discovered the flames had progressed too far to be arrested. Nothing of value, we understand, was saved. The loss to the Company is a serious one, amounting we should suppose, to \$60,000 or \$80,000. The illumination made by the flames is said to have been astonishingly bright.

Greensborough Patriot.

DIED.

Near Falkland, Pitt county, on the 22nd inst. Mrs. Caroline Williams, wife of Dr. Robt. Williams, of Pitt, and daughter of Maj. John H. Drake. A surviving husband and five young children now weep over the departed affections of a wife and mother, which time only can heal and never restore. And friends and neighbors lament a loss which they only can appreciate.

To the charms of a good heart and benevolent disposition, were added, the cultivation of a refined taste and the embellishments of education, which made her home, the abode of pleasure and enjoyment to kindred and friends, and marked her as the devoted mother—the accomplished wife—and warmhearted friend. The memorials of her love—of her polished taste—of her domestic affections yet linger around her household as mementoes of her irreparable loss. We may cease to weep, but can never cease to cherish such departed worth.



R. D. HART,
 OFFERS HIS
LAND FOR SALE.
 Sept. 24, 1844 38

Female School.

THE Rev. THOMAS R. OWEN and his LADY, propose to establish a Female School, in the Town of Tarborough, North Carolina. Their aim will be, to make this School an Institution of high character; and to render it worthy the patronage which they respectfully solicit from their numerous Friends throughout the State, and from the Public generally: Besides tuition in all the ordinary branches of learning, the most thorough instruction will be given—if desired—in Music, and in the French, and Latin Languages. The scholastic year will be divided into two Sessions of five months, each: The first, beginning on the first day of October; and ending on the last day of February; the second, beginning on the first day of March, and ending on the last day of July. (Owing to unavoidable circumstances, the school will not go into operation this year (1844) until the first of November. Pupils will be charged from the day of entrance, to the close of the session.)

TERMS.

1st Class	\$12 per Sess.	1st half payable in advance.
2nd do.	10 do.	do.
3rd do.	8 do.	do.
French	10 do.	do.
Latin	10 do.	do.
Music	20 do.	do.
Wood tax for Winter Sess.	50 cts.	

Sept. 24, 1844. 38
 The Washington Whig, Newbernian, and Edenton Sentinel, will insert the above, three times, each. T. R. O.

Constables' Blanks for sale,
 AT THIS OFFICE.