

negro, who on one night conducted a prayer meeting and the next a dancing party. On being asked how it was that he prayed one night and danced the other, 'ah, massa,' said he, 'me dont no whose hands me fall into, whedder do Lord's or de Devil's, so me try to make fair weather with both.'—CANDOR.

Mr. Swain:—When I first saw Mr. Fisher or the "Western Carolinian" denouncing your paper as a "dirty sheet," and otherwise reprehending your course with much labored severity; I began to fear you had overleaped the bounds of Etiquet, which the gentleman's sense of propriety had proscribed for himself, and every body else; and I resolved to read your numbers over again, and if you had been guilty of any vulgarity, or even want of respect, I was determined myself, to give you such a reprimand as should make the very ears on your Editorships head tingle;—but before I had leisure to do so, I happened to be where Mr. Fisher was haranguing, and I perceived it was not worth while—for that he could take a hand at bestowing course epithets on public bodies, public functionaries and private individuals, just as well as any body else. There was for instance one Judge Black, and I dont know but the fellow had been a senator in Congress, at any rate he was said to have had some hand in making a report that did not quite square with Mr. Fisher's notions of Etiquet—together with certain witnesses that had been sworn, a way somewhere. I believe at the Assembly of Mississippi, at any rate they were Confidjators with this same incorrigible Judge—who would even at the City of Washington report so obstinately against the law and the facts, of some case about Choctaw lands, and wig wams.—I did not very well understand the matter, but it seems these foolish fellows, the witnesses, according to Mr. Fisher's account of it, had gone and "perjured themselves" to oblige this bit of a Judge—they were very wrong to do that, for it seems, the good people of some three or four counties in Mississippi had sent them to their Assembly, thinking they were pretty honest genteel sort o' men. I also perceived the gentleman had a rare knack at telling anecdotes—and of forcing them into his service whether they were willing or no,—that is, I mean without much regard to their applicability—he broached one I think for about the sixth or seventh time, at an rate I thought he ought to have told it better with the advantage of such large practice upon it; and I think he would if he had not been so mad at that Judge, and them witnesses, for "Swearing and reporting so much. I expect you have heard it;—it is one of the most venerable anecdotes I know of. There is a great long Rignarole of it about a pig and a puppy, and a boy, and a nigger and a dutchman, or something, your old Uncle Simson told me some ten years ago he heard him hit old John Clemmons with it at possum town, when they were squabbling about dividing Rowan county. Now although this is in itself a very good anecdote; moreover, can lay claim to its great antiquity as any anecdote amoncus—yet I confess I did not exactly see its use or application when it was last pressed into the service. But I have heard of a case where I have thought it would apply with great force and beauty; that is, of a man who once "happened" among a remote tribe of Indians who were partly Christianized, and had a heap of good land, "many of them were members of the Methodist Church in good standing." This said man played the Missionary among them till he warned his way so far into their Brotherly affections, that he all but cheated them out of their land. When he completes this job, reckon brother Choctaws will exclaim with the nigger in our ancient anecdote.—"Whi he bust come here he PIG, till get deeds to our land, he den turn PUPPY and stay so."

Yours &c.

PETER

Mr. Editor:—I heard Mr. Fisher haranguing the other day. He labored much to make the people understand that they were heavily taxed by Congress, and that much of their money had been wasted on a most aristocratic State House at Raleigh;—that the Sub-Treasury was a Whig measure, but he was not in favor of it;—that Mr. V. Buren was sorry a good President, and sorry not; and that we had no right to know who he, Mr. F., would like best for next President. The Sub-Treasury plan needed amendment before it would be right. I heard him assert but one thing that he did not immediately make some draw-back upon;—that was, that he did not cheat the Choctaw Indians out of their land, as some had vainly supposed. He kept himself so well poised on the top of the fence, and trim-

med along in such true Kinderhook style, that I could not but believe Dean Swift made the following couplet for his especial use and benefit:

"With every symptom of a knave complete,
If thou'rt honest, thou'rt a devilish cheat."

This is to be understood altogether politically—and by no means in reference to the Choctaw lands; for that he says *he knows* is a "fair transaction."

Randolph, July 27.

Mr. Swain: In the "Citizen" of yesterday, I perceive, by an article copied from the *Western Carolinian*, they have received at that office a letter from Randolph, furnishing the Candidate Editor of that paper with materials whereof to write the Biography of your "Editorship." Now, as Mr. Fisher "happened" to be in the Choctaw country and "happened" to be applied to by some of this unfortunate tribe of red men, and "happened" to engage, either by accident or design, in a certain "little" speculation on their lands, tho' not amounting in number to more than five or six hundred sections, or value to more, perhaps, than five or six hundred thousand dollars,—yet "small" as this matter is, the General Assembly of the State of Mississippi speak of it in certain Resolutions in connection with the name of Charles Fisher as a foul fraud, not only upon the Indians, but upon the Government. And the report made to the Senate of the United States, and another to the House of Representatives, affixes to this same "little" transaction the same foul character. Now, amid the contingencies attending this gentleman, it may "happen" that he will not get into Congress to aid and assist the final action of that body on this "small" matter of fraud,—and it may "happen" that even a Van Buren Congress will so order matters without him, that there shall be no further occasion for Mr. Fisher's "labors of love" among his Choctaw friends.—Should he be thus happily relieved from the cares and anxieties of this benevolent enterprise—he and his Co. Editors can then employ their literary leisure in writing "Biography." But, as in their work devoted to the service of your "Editorship," they will feel bound as honest authors, to speak in their preface of the learning and science, the probity, and honesty and HONOR, the temperance, truth, *Decency*, and gentlemanly deportment of their Randolph correspondent. You are therefore at liberty to apprise the gentlemen that on a short notice they can, through you, be furnished with a stock of materials for their said preface which will show all the above mentioned qualities in their said correspondent in quantities sufficiently "small" in all conscience, to satisfy their Editorships, the public and their correspondent, to their hearts content.

Mr. Swain:—In your paper of the 19th I see a very good joke on a "Cute Chap" from Davie who has been over on our side. I was in hopes that some body would give you "his tother name" so you might "give him a ride through the district," but as this was not done I concluded to ride over to Mocksville and see what the people there thought about it. Some thought the shoe would fit the little Taylor who was imported from Guilford into Davie a few years since and elected constable last winter, but it was thought he had hardly had the time to spare, for ever since he had been employed by Mr. Fisher to electioneer for him he had been constant riding about in Davie County, except once when he got over into Surry, not being so well acquainted with the line, and he has a particular way of explaining things to the people, and gets so mad if they wont agree with his sentiments, that I think if he was to fool about on our side much he might hear it thunder. Some of the rest thought that it was not a constable—but—a big fat fellow who went to look for his sheep not long ago and tracked them across the Buffalo Shoal Ford, and into one Hills. Now I see this fellow hunting his sheep and heard him say he "would be dous" if Henderson would get any votes in Davie and he was surprised to find every body in our side fools enough to vote against Mr. Fisher. And some of the rest thought that it was this big man's brother, for he got some of the Common School books and would not distribute them in Davie. And I told them that I had seen this fellow on our side too and how he talked just exactly like his brother, only he want looking for sheep, but was going to see his rich old Aunt. But they all said it want either of them, for they could not spare time from playing marbles before "Berry's grog shop" where they were all day without any

clothing on but shirt and pantaloons with wooden pin buttons. I sat a long time to see how them fellows worked around the people and hollered hurrah for Fisher. I soon found that every time they would win a game from a Fisher-man they would give Berry the wink and say "charge it," but if they would win a game on a Henderson man they would call on all they could see to come and drink, and Berry would charge every glass 12 1/2 cents separate. About this time another big fellow stepped up who talked as loud as if he thought every body was "locked up in a smoke-house," but some person happened to talk about "hiding negroes" and he put right off. Now I told them they were all mistaken, for the little constable had a big flesh mark in the face and every body that ever saw him would be shure to know him again, and they all said that was enough FOR EVERY BODY WOULD KNOW HIM NOW!

DAVIDSON.

Mr. Editor:—Permit me thro' the columns of your paper, to drop a few remarks to the people, on the subject of Mr. Fisher's pamphlets.

In Mr. F's conversation there may be information to some,—if not, I cannot see the advantage of that *manstrous production*. If any are profited, I suppose it must be such as do not read news papers, and therefore have no opportunity of getting the facts therein contained. I for one have long been apprised of those facts, and I suppose that every Whig Farmer, and Mechanic was also. After a long harangue about "misrepresentation" by his opponents, his "Republicanism"—days of 98—Reform—strict construction—equal rights—strict economy—unnecessary taxes—strict accountability and prompt punishment &c. &c. he goes on to say "that no candid man will deny but that things have gone wrong for some years in the executive branches of our government,"—and further goes on to show the evils we complain of, and then says "we must find out the cause". As one of the whig party I am sorry that Mr. F. has not found out this cause and at the same time claims the title of Whig. I had supposed every Whig in the United States was well aware of the cause of our complaints, and I suppose they are well satisfied how to apply the remedy.

I for one would say, turn out the present leaders of government, one and all and place in their stead such men as are honest enough to follow the dictates of their sovereign people—such men I say, as Henry Clay, D. Webster, W. H. Harrison or even Wm. Gaston of this state; and also keep such men in Congress as are firm, pure, bold and open spirited, such men as will not glide along into every experiment, proposed by the political quacks of the day. Make up our Congress of men who are in favor of establishing the government on the plan of the by gone days of 1816, and we shall have peace and prosperous times as we had from that time, to the days of the present Experiments.

Mr. Fisher seems to think it is not owing to Banks or Van Buren being President, but an "overflowing Treasury," now this is well calculated to make some people think there is something wrong sure enough, and that is the fact, but they may mistake where it is. I would ask, is it an overflow of the Treasury? Have we an overflowing Treasury? I presume no candid politician can with truth call it such, when the government has in fact had to resort to a loan, by striking, and circulating 20 millions of dollars in Treasury notes. There was once a surplus in our National Treasury. But where is it now? Wasted by the bad management of a wretched administration.

A WHIG.

Will E. Wyche, has issued proposals for publishing a weekly newspaper at Henderson, Granville county, to be called the "Henderson Car."

THE NORTH CAROLINA

Justice.

THIS work, the appearance of which has been unexpectedly delayed for causes heretofore made known to the public, will now be speedily published. In the course of next month, (August,) a few hundred copies will be completed and ready for delivery to subscribers and purchasers.

Will the Editors of this State be good enough to copy this notice a few times?

THE PROPRIETOR.

THE CITIZEN.

ASHEBORO' N. C.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 2, 1839.

REPUBLICAN WHIG.

Candidate For Congress,

DR. PLEASANT HENDERSON
Of Salisbury.

POLITICALLY DOUBTFUL

Candidate For Congress,

Charles Fisher Esq.
Of Salisbury

Does he prefer Van Buren or Clay?
Does he prefer the Sub-Treasury or a United States Bank?

Will he assail the compromise act?
—QUERY.

How was Mr. Fisher brought out?
Gen. Cullen of Chatham wrote him a letter, pledging him 700 Van Buren votes in that County.

COURT WEEK.

Next Monday commences our County Court. Let all hands come early, prepared for business. The election comes on Thursday; which will necessarily confuse the business of the Court in some degree towards the last of the week.

We hope to get a "heap o' money" next week.

HOW DID OUR CANDIDATES
COME OUT?

Why,—Mr. Fisher having a deep personal interest in the legislation of Congress,—it did not get on exactly to his notion; and he thought if he could only be a member, he could work the matter a little better. Well, the Van Buren men of the district found they were *down*, and that they could not rise by fair means—that is by putting up a candidate who was openly in favor of the administration and who had the firmness to express it. So they knew they could not be worsted—that "half a loaf was better than no bread;" hence they looked round for a man who could "be any thing by fits,—and nothing long;"—who would be willing to lend himself to any party or to all parties, for the sake of promotion. This man they found in the person of Charles Fisher, Esq. They solicited him by private letters, holding out assurances of the undivided vote of the party. He was no sooner touched, than he went off like double triggers.

Now the object is, to divide the Whigs, not only to favor his election at present, but to subvert the publication cause in future; a cause which Mr. Fisher has long had more at heart *secretly* than any other, except Choctaw speculation.

As for Mr. Henderson, every man, woman and child in the district knows how he came out a candidate. It was well known that whatever Mr. Fisher might have been years ago, when he was confided in to some extent, that no confidence could safely be reposed in his political integrity, ever since he took it into his head to turn Nullifier. He being the only candidate, great indeed was the general dissatisfaction. And the Whigs of the district openly and boldly consulted together at Asheboro' on the first of June, to discover so far as practicable, the general opinion, as to who would make a suitable and acceptable candidate. The meeting for this friendly consultation had been previously announced for weeks in the public papers—held openly—all were invited—

large and truly respectable was the attendance. Every bosom glowed with patriotism; and all private considerations were nobly sacrificed to the public good. The choice fell on Mr. Henderson. A choice which we plainly see is not to be regretted. He was called like Cincinnatus, from his daily avocations and livelihood; and, like the same distinguished patriot, he obeyed the call. He goes forth among the people armed with the unerring arrows of truth; and shielded securely with the armor of sound principles. In his communications to the people, you hear none of the whining cant of the hypocrite. Whether he speaks, writes or acts, you see none of the temporising, non-committal notions of the demagogue. He meets every point of attack; and meets it boldly and fearlessly. He tells you if he goes to Congress, how he goes, and what he goes for.

Now if every man who had any agency in calling out Mr. Henderson, had induced him to offer, by private correspondence, he would have stood on equal ground with Mr. Fisher, according to Mr. F's account of the matter; except, however, that Mr. H. calls were, as we suppose, ten-fold the most numerous and weighty. Suppose every man who attended, or was positively represented in the Convention, at Asheboro', had, in person or by letter, solicited Mr. H., all admit he ought to have offered and been elected. Why we would ask, and we wish somebody would answer,—are men less qualified to act with sound and prudent discretion, after they have reasoned together and deliberated; weighed the views and suggestions of all?

Mr. Fisher's repeated efforts against this Convention will, we trust and believe, avail him about as much as his attack on the School Committee of his County, and the Editor of this paper. The public already know how courageously he commenced these attacks, but was soon glad to back out.

CHARLES FISHER AND HIS
HIRELING UNDER-
STRAPPERS.

Never, since our remembrance, has any election been preceded with so much base, loco-foco exertion as we have witnessed in behalf of Mr. Fisher and his friends for the past two or three months. They have been winding their respective courses through all corners of the district, peddling out the *philet* and begging votes. What is it as we are asked, if Mr. F. does employ scores of idle irresponsible fellows to run about and detail falsehood and slander to procure his election? They are not paid out of our pocket, say the party and we have no right to interfere with their private contracts. Admitted, for the present, that we do not pay them out of our own pocket. But are we permitted to point to the circumstances as showing conclusively the badness of their cause? If the public mind is to be corruptly imposed on by such an unhallowed species of electioneering, as thus attempted to be forced off from principle, merely for the aggrandizement of one individual, and he most of the best,—all this shall not be done with impunity. They deserve exposure and they shall have it. What must be sober, reflecting part of the community think of a man's merits, when he has hire such men as—

—and—to go in person to the county and deal out the palaver dictated to them at head quarters. A cause never stands in need of these profitable chifts.

But are we sure that these hireling emissaries are not paid out of our money? Was it not proved before the investigating Committee, that electioneering funds were raised out of the pockets of the public offices? And what is there, in this state a Van Buren Candidate for Congress, for whose election the administration party are more anxious, or more anxiously solicited? These facts, let the party attempt to disguise as they may,—these facts we point to as indicative that "something is rotten in Denmark."

So far as we are concerned, Charles Fisher never shall have occasion to laugh in his sleeve, and secretly chuckle at the partial success of his cunning