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HIGHLAND MESSENGER.

ASHEVILLE:

Friday, January 27, 1843.

**WE REMEMBER OUR FRIENDS.**—The postmaster at Pond Creek, E. Ten., writes us that a certain Arthur Giles, formerly near that place, has "left that country." Said Arthur was indebted \$750, for subscription to this paper, and has "cut out" without as much as saying, "by your leave, gentlemen." Hand him around.

**BOYS, A THOUGHT.**

Yes, just suffer us to drop you a hint.... Life is short. To accomplish much you must begin early. You often have money—a little at a time it may be—but still you have money. Now, what do you do with it? O, spend it, sometimes for one thing, and sometimes for another. True enough, you spend it, and generally for things that do you but little or no good. We have known young mechanics and farmers to spend the price of a month's work at a time for some petty thing which they really did not need in the least, and we have known the same persons in the course of a year to spend two or three months' work for things which they would have been better without. These little things are what, in the course of years, make up some of a man's fortune. Now, suppose, for the future, you lay out all your odd cents for choice books. If you do, beginning early, by the time you are settled in life, you will have a handsome little library with which to commence the world. Now, begin this practice early—begin with a single book, and whenever you hear of or see a real good book, get it if you can: be sure to read it, and take good care of all your books, and by the time you are grown, you will have an amount of information which many, very many, around you never possess; and, above all, you will have acquired a taste for reading, the indulgence of which will always contribute to your real happiness, and may save you much time, more money, and prevent many bad habits. Think of it, will you?

**CENTRAL BANK OF GEORGIA.**

The course of the late Democratic Legislature—mind you, DEMOCRATIC is the word. The course, we say, of the late Democratic Legislature and Democratic Governor of Georgia in relation to the Central Bank, has excited no little astonishment among those acquainted with it, and with the state of the Bank. But, behold, "a wonder comes to light" of late in the shape of a new work, embracing "A report of the committee, and other documents in relation to the Central Bank." By this it will be seen that among the list of debtors are to be found the names of Governors, editors, merchants, speculators, Judges and members of Congress, of the very party who have so bitterly denounced banks as "rotten institutions" and "swindling shops." For instance, there is Wm. B. Wofford, Speaker of the House of Commons, against whom there were two notes, one for \$1430, the other for \$1500, one of which had been put out for collection. Robert M. Echols, President of the Senate, appears principal in five different notes! This work readily shows why so many papers in that State could find nothing in the Bank to condemn.

**TYPE-SETTING MACHINE.**

We see several notices of late of the invention of a type-setting machine by a citizen of Troy, N. Y., who has been at work for four years, and will have it ready for inspection in a few months. This is not the first time such a discovery has been announced, but we must be excused as yet for putting no confidence at all in it. We can believe in the wonderful story of the famous Italian clock—the perfection of the automaton chess-player is truly wonderful, but not inexplicable—but a type-setter is altogether another thing. We may have reasons to alter our opinion, but at present we do not believe that a line can be spaced by any machinery that would do it sooner or as soon as two thumbs and eight fingers. That's the machinery in which we believe.

**Kentucky Senator.**—Hon. J. J. CRITTENDEN was recently elected U. S. Senator for six years from the 4th of March next.

**RELIEF TO THE STATES.**

We publish the following, which is the first of a series of letters from Hon. Wm. Cost Johnson, of Maryland, in reference to a proposition made to Congress last summer by him, to issue \$200,000,000 of Government stock, based upon the public lands, and loaned to the different States in a ratio proportioned to their representation in Congress. This subject is now one of first importance to the whole American family, and should be examined in the spirit of impartiality irrespective of party feelings or party considerations. Many of the States are overwhelmed with debt, and some measure of relief is, or should be, among the most prominent subjects at present for the consideration of American statesmen.—Whether this be the best measure, or whether it even be a safe one, we are not at present prepared to say—but every measure which carries with it even a show of plausibility, should be candidly weighed. Unless something be done, the honor of many of the States, and with it the honor of the nation, must suffer.

**Relief to the States.**

LETTER I.  
From the Hon. Wm. Cost Johnson to Col. Charles Carroll, of Maryland.

HALL OF REPRESENTATIVES,  
Washington, Dec. 24, 1842.

DEAR SIR:—I embrace the earliest opportunity amidst my many engagements and duties to acknowledge the receipt of your last obliging letter, and to write you in reply somewhat at length.

I am much gratified to learn what favor the proposition which I submitted to Congress at the last session is received by the farmers of all parties in your region of the State. I am pleased to learn that they regard it in reference to its bearings upon themselves, and the welfare and honor of the country. In my speeches, in my letters, and in all of my conversations, I have, from the commencement of the subject to this moment, urged it as a great and vital measure, above all mere party, local or personal considerations; and in that light I shall continue to urge it. When I submitted it to Congress at the last session, I used the following language, as reported in the intelligence at the time:

"I regard it (the measure of Relief to the States,) as high above and beyond, as broader and deeper than either of the great parties of the day. I started it as no party question, and wished it advocated as no party question; for it was a question as broad as the Union, as deep as the enduring interest of the people, and as momentous as the honor of the States."

Some of those who have taken but a superficial examination of my proposition, and who, perhaps, have not read my address to my constituents, confound it with unqualified assumption of State debts, and an issue of paper currency by the Government for general circulation—and thus, from false positions, reason to conclusion, or rather leap to a hasty conclusion against it.

I have proposed no measure of assumption. I have proposed no issue of a paper currency. He who borrows bank paper has to pay interest for its use, whilst it yields him no profit but in the purpose for which he may apply it. I propose an issue and distribution of Stock which will secure at once the purposes of gold and silver—to the States in discharge of their debts, and which will yield, without use or circulation, an interest to the holder, and therefore will retain as fixed and sound in value as gold and silver.

To make its value firm, I propose to pledge the faith and revenues of the Government generally, and the public lands specifically, for the payment of interest, and the ultimate redemption of the stock. I have proposed that a portion of the bonds shall be denominated from a thousand dollars down to one hundred—not that they shall be made a circulating currency, but that those who now lock up gold and silver in limited amounts, may find it to their interest to purchase a Government bond, and thus unlock hoarded gold and silver, and lock up in its stead a bond that will have as fixed a value as gold and silver, and will yield the possessor interest every six months—that guardians and trustees may have it in their power to invest funds in a stock which will run for years, and never depreciate in value, and will secure to widows and orphans a fixed revenue from staple stocks. And in the bill which I submitted at the last session, and which is on the journal of the 18th of August, is the following section:

"Sec. 33. That for the more convenient payment of interest, and to secure and make uniform the manner and mode of transfer or exchange of said stocks, Congress may at any time, designate or establish agencies or commissioners in various parts of the Union, for the convenience and security of the Stockholders and the Government."

Although I am no candidate for popular favor of any kind, and although I am convinced that my opinions on side-questions can neither advance nor retard a question which has its strength alone in its own intrinsic merits, yet to disarm even that casuistry which makes it a business if not a duty to oppose every thing that is good, and that offers relief to a suffering people, upon the ground of tender scruples, and which

has widely misconceived my views upon currency, as it has the character of the measure of relief to the States which I have proposed, I will, in a few words, give my views on this collateral, if not wholly extraneous subject:

I am, and ever have been in favor of a mixed currency of metal and convertible paper. But that no institution shall, under any circumstances, issue a note for circulation that it cannot redeem upon presentation with gold and silver. When an institution suspends specie payments, it should at the instant suspend all business, except to pay and receive its debts.

I am opposed to the Government issuing or authorizing the issue of a paper currency for circulation which could not be always converted into specie, and hence I have never voted for the issue even of Treasury Notes during the existence in part of the four Administrations that I have been in Congress, because it was an inconvertible paper of circulation.

Only propose that the Government shall give evidence of debt in the form of certificates or bonds, which will secure the holder the punctual payment of interest, and the final liquidation of the principal.

The influence of the measure upon the currency would be instantaneous and salutary, by restoring confidence. As a measure of finance it is indispensable for the well being and prosperity of the nation.

The drain of specie or specie funds now amounts to about \$12,000,000 to pay interest abroad. Thus there is a perpetual annual drain of about one-fifth of the entire specie of the nation. And whether it is sent from Maryland, Pennsylvania or Louisiana, the effect is felt in Maine, Missouri and Georgia; for it matters not at which extreme, or at how many points the vital fluid is drawn, every part of the body politic becomes in an equal degree exhausted. But by transforming the State debts, which will average six per cent. interest, into Government stocks at four per cent. interest, payable at the Treasury, the bonds would at once be sent to this country to be exchanged on the books of the National Treasury for Government bonds of diminished interest, and also that the holders could receive the interest made payable at the Treasury.

This exchange of State to four per cent. Government bonds would operate a saving of specie to the nation of \$4,000,000, and if a three per cent. stock could be exchanged, it would effect a saving of \$6,000,000 to the nation, in diminished interest; and even the six millions which would be paid in interest to the Government bond holders, would not be sent abroad in specie or specie funds, as \$12,000,000 are, or should be sent now, but would be exchanged for the production of our own country, and so the entire drain of twelve millions of specie would be arrested by a single solitary measure of national policy, as simple as it would be efficacious.

Then he who is in favor of relieving the people from direct taxation, will support the measure—as will he who is for retaining the capital of the gold and silver in the country, instead of sending it abroad, for no measure less comprehensive and enlightened, will effect these two great and all important results. And any expedient short of it, will tantalize, without relieving the distresses of the people. The evils which now afflict the people, the States, and the nation, will assuredly increase until such policy as I propose shall be adopted.

The amount of interest thus saved to the nation would, if set apart as a sinking fund, very quickly liquidate the entire capital of the whole debt.

The pressure upon the banks would cease, and all that are solvent, could resume and maintain specie payments; a system of hoarding specie would at once cease, and it would again circulate freely from hand to hand. Stocks of all kinds would rise to par, that have intrinsic value. The soils of commerce, which are now furled in our ports, would be again expanded in a hundred seas. The mechanic would be enabled to fabricate for the farmer, and the farmer, relieved from the exactions of the tax gatherer, could once more purchase necessities, comforts and luxuries of life; and thus a million of springs of individual and national prosperity, now almost wholly dried up, would be opened in constant flow, and the treasury of the nation would again receive its regular and abundant tribute. But more than this, and all these, the national credit and the pledged honor of the States would be re-established and redeemed. Whilst not every American who has a pure sentiment of feeling in his nature, must blush at the disgrace which now tarshes our heretofore fair fame.

I will resume the subject to-morrow or the next day. Your ob't ser't,  
W. COST JOHNSON.

Col. CHAS. CARROLL,

**MORE MURDERS.**—Another murder is to be chronicled. A man by the name of Dozier, near Camden, S. C., killed a certain John Petigru. There had been plenty of whiskey about—as is usual.

**And still another.**—We neglected sooner to notice the murder of a Mr. Rhea, near Greenville, Ten., by one of his negro men. The negro has been arrested, and is awaiting his trial.

**In the South.**—Western Christian Advocate, a war on a small scale has been commenced by two correspondents about smoking tobacco. Go ahead, gentlemen.

**WHAT TROUBLE!**

In almost every paper that reaches us, we have some account of Democratic meetings being held, differing in opinion, and breaking up in disorder. Some for Van Buren—some for Calhoun—some for Johnson—some for Benton—some for Cass—for Buchanan—some for Stewart and some for Tyler. In Congress, there seem to be but three sub-divisions among the Democrats—the Van Buren clan evidently in the majority—the Calhoun party next—and the Tyler party, almost no party—these two last will, as we believe, ultimately unite. The Administration will go for itself first, and for Mr. Calhoun next. These parties are far from being peaceable among themselves, as their late proceedings and present relations in this State plainly show. In truth, they are getting to hate each other in good earnest, and quarrel like members of Congress. What is to be the result, or what is to be their substitute for the Presidency, no man as yet knoweth—a national convention is to settle this—and unless we are much mistaken, the nomination will then be given to Mr. Van Buren—if so, and the present spirit of the Calhoun papers be a true index as to what is to follow, there is to be warm work among them. Let it be. The Whigs have nothing to do with it. With them, from Maine to Florida—from the Lakes to the Atlantic—HENRY CLAY is first, he is last—and heartily do we wish that we had as good prospect of collecting and paying all our debts as he has of being the next President of these United States.

**The Democratic members of the Legislature of Missouri** have nominated Messrs. VAN BUREN and JOHNSON for the next Presidency and Vice Presidency.

**ANOTHER.**—A paper in New York has hoisted the following standing head:

For President,  
JOHN TYLER, OF VIRGINIA.  
For Vice President,  
WM. C. BOUCE, OF NEW YORK.

Subject to the decision of a Democratic National Convention.

**RELIGIOUS INTOLERANCE.**

Here is a specimen of the spirit of the Roman Catholic church. Only think of Bibles being publicly burnt in the United States by professed Christians! Depend upon it, Catholicism is the same every where—in spirit, and only wants the power, to use fire and sword, in exterminating heretics here, as in other countries, and at other times.

**BURNING OF BIBLES.**—A meeting of the people of Beckmantown, N. Y., was held, on the 30th Nov. last, under the following circumstances: Certain Roman Catholic Priests, having learned that the Champlain Bible Society had distributed copies of the Bible (the St. James' translation) among the Catholic people, had collected them and publicly burned them in the streets. (This is a little inkling of that spirit of intolerance which over shadowed Church and State in the Middle Ages.) And the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:

Whereas it has been creditably reported to this meeting, from a meeting of our fellow citizens and christians of the town of Champlain, that a large number of copies of the Holy Scriptures, given by the Champlain Bible Society to the Roman Catholic people of that vicinity, were publicly burned by the Roman Catholic Priests in the streets of said town, and whereas, also, a committee from the said Champlain Bible Society waited on the said Priests and politely requested of them a redelivery of all the remaining copies of the Holy Scriptures distributed among their people, whereof the said Roman Catholic Priests positively refused to deliver the remaining copies or any part of them, but declared they would burn all they could obtain, and on a subsequent day did publicly disgrace and commit to the flames in the streets a large number of Bibles; and in view of the foregoing facts we do therefore, Resolve:

That this meeting deeply regret that there are a class of men amongst us, so regardless of the feelings of a great portion of this community, and so presumptuous in the sight of a Holy God, as thus disgracefully and impudently to commit the Divine word to the burning flame, and that we do most solemnly and indignantly protest against a course of conduct so uncharitable, so irreligious, and so utterly unworthy of the beloved soil of our free and enlightened country.

Resolved, That we consider not only that an outrage has been committed on the feelings of the Protestant Christians of all classes in our Republic, as well as an insult offered to Almighty God, but that an unmerited dishonor has been thereby done to our Government which in its Constitution and laws recognises the Bible to be the word of God.

Resolved, That in the opinion of this meeting the recent outrageous transaction of publicly and ignominiously burning the Holy Bible, which our Constitution and Laws recognise as a revelation of the will of God to man, calls aloud and in a voice

not to be misunderstood, upon all Protestants, Philanthropists and Patriots, to enter their full and final protest against such proceedings if approved and persevered in by them, will sap the foundation of our Republic, and finally destroy our civil and religious liberties.

**FUN IN CONGRESS.**

A motion was lately made in Congress, by a Mr. Briggs, to break up the restaurants in the Capitol, and prohibit the selling of spirituous liquors on the adjacent grounds. The members, it is said, determined to vote it down. So Mr. Weller objected to the resolution, and the objection was sustained by a large majority. Mr. Briggs, a quiet sort of man, determined to bring them up to the rack; so he called for the ayes and noes. Then commenced a scolding, grumbling, caucusing, which plainly showed the uneasiness of the lovers of the "good credit," but it was all to no purpose; the roll had to be called—when lo, and behold! the very men who first opposed it—the temperate drinkers, and the intemperate drinkers, were loudest in singing aye when their names were called, to the great amusement of all present, and the original resolution passed by a handsome majority. So much for temperance. As long as these men could keep their names for the public eye, on this subject—they were for keeping up the restaurants, but wonderfully changed when the public were to see their votes. Public opinion, what power thou hast!

**ANOTHER MURDER, MOST FOUL.**—On Christmas night, a certain James E. Stubbs, near Washington, N. C., most brutally murdered his own wife. He is in jail.

**HORRID.**—A widow lady in Allen county, Ky., was lately murdered by being shot whilst sitting in her own house, sewing after night. She is said to have sustained a good character—was about thirty-five years old when killed, and has left several children to mourn the loss of both father and mother.

**The price of an opinion.**

In a cold night of November, in the year 1835, a man enveloped in a large cloak, rapped at the door of one of the most distinguished advocates in Paris. He was quickly shown into the chamber of the learned lawyer.

"Sir," he said, placing upon the table a large parcel of papers, "I am rich, but the suit that has been instituted against me to-day will entirely ruin me. At my age, a fortune is not to be rebuilt; so that the loss of my suit will condemn me forever to the most frightful misery. I come to ask the aid of your talents. Here are the papers; as to the facts, I will, if you please, expose them clearly to you."

The advocate listened attentively to the stranger, then opened the parcel, examined all the papers it contained, and said, "Sir, the action laid against you is founded in justice and morality; unfortunately, in the admirable perfection of our codes, law does not always accord with justice, and here the law is for you. If, therefore, you rest strictly upon the law, and avail yourself, without exception, of all the means in your favor—if, above all, these means are exposed with clearness and force, you will justly gain this suit, and nobody can afterwards dispute that fortune you fear to lose."

"Nobody in the world," replied the client, "is so competent to do this as yourself; an opinion drawn up in this sense, and signed by you would render one invulnerable. I am bold enough to hope that you will not refuse it me."

The skillful advocate reflected some moments, taking up again the papers; but he had pushed away with an abruptness peculiar to him, said that he would draw up the opinion, and that it should be finished the following day, at the same hour.

The client was punctual in his appointment. The advocate presented him with the opinion, and without taking the trouble to reply to the thanks with which the other overwhelmed him, said to him rudely,

"Here is the opinion; there is no judge who, after having seen that, will condemn you. Give me 3,000 francs."

The client was struck dumb and motionless with surprise.

"You are free to keep your money," said the advocate, "as I am to throw the opinion into the fire."

So speaking, he advanced towards the chimney; but the other stopped him, and declared that he would pay the sum demanded; but that he had only half of it with him.

He drew, in fact, from his pocket book 1,500 francs in bank notes. The advocate with one hand took the notes, and with the other threw the opinion into an indrawn.

"But," said the client, "I am going if you please, to give you my note for the balance."

"Oh, leave me alone, leave me alone," she cries, "I recognise him—it is he—my preserver! Thanks to him, I was able to bring up my large family. Thanks to him, my old age is happy. Oh, you do not know you—one day—I was very unhappy then—I was advised to bring an action against a distant relation of my late husband, who, it was said, had possessed himself of a rich heritage that ought to have come to my children. Already I had sold half my goods to commence the action, when one evening I saw enter my house a gentleman, who said to me, 'Do not go to law; reason and morality are for you, but the law is against you. Keep the little you have, and add to it these 3,000 francs, which are truly yours.' I remained speechless with surprise; when I would have spoken and thanked him, he had disappeared; but the bag of money was there, upon the table, and the countenance of that generous man was engraved upon my heart, never to be erased.—Well, this man—this preserver of my family—is here! Let me thank him before God and before men!"

**Education, Precept and example.**

Gather instruction from thy youth up, so shalt thou find wisdom till thine old age. A wise son heareth his father's instruction, but a scooner heareth not rebuke. The eye that mocketh at his father, and despiseth to obey his mother, the ravens of the valley shall pluck out, and the young eagle shall eat it.

A wise son maketh a glad father, but a foolish son is the heaviness of his mother. Whoso loveth instruction loveth knowledge, but he that hateth reproof is brutish. Knowledge is the treasure of the mind; discretion the key to it; and it illustrates all other learning, as the lapidary doth unpolished diamonds.

The whole universe is your library; conversation, living studies; and remarks upon them are your best tutors. An illiterate person is the world in darkness, and like to Polyphemus's statue with the eye out.

I envy none that know more than myself, but pity them that know less. The conversation of wise men is the best academy of breeding and learning: it was not the school, but the company of Epicurus, that made Metrodorus, Hermachus, and Polyenus so famous.

To hear the discourse of wise men, delights us and their company inspires us with noble and generous contemplations. Courteous behaviour and prudent communication are the most becoming ornaments to a young man; with which he may best be furnished by timely education, and the virtuous example of his parents and governors.

Jeer not others upon any occasion. If they be foolish, God hath denied them understanding; if they be vicious, you ought to pity, not revile them; if deformed, God framed their bodies, and will you scorn his workmanship? Are you wiser than your Creator? If poor, poverty was designed for a motive to charity, not to contempt; you cannot see what riches they have within. Especially despise not your aged parents, if they be come to their second childhood, and be not as wise as formerly; they are yet your own parents—your duty is not diminished.

**CROWDED ROOMS.**—In an English work, entitled the Philosophy of Medicine, containing numerous extracts on the nature of health and disease, we find the following striking—but, as we have every reason to believe authentic—anecdote:

"A lively young lady, who came to Bath to put herself under the care of Dr. M. Adair, gave a route, and insisted that the doctor should be of the party. The room was small, and the company very numerous. He had not been long seated at the card-table, before a young gentleman, his partner, fell into a swoon. The doors were immediately thrown open to afford him fresh air, and the swath lifted up, and both the gentleman who swooned, and the young lady, Dr. Adair's patient, who were invalids, were much injured by the sudden exposure to a current of cold air. How the rest of the company were affected, says Dr. Adair, I had no opportunity of knowing; but my own feelings and sufferings, for many hours after I retired from this 'oven,' convinced me of the dangerous consequence of such meetings. On declaring, a few days after, to one of my brethren, a man of humour, my resolution of writing a bitter philippic against routes, he archly replied, 'Let them alone, doctor; how could this place otherwise support 'twenty-six physicians!'