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EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS OF THE MESSENGER:

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MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Cincinnati Chronicle.

Courtship of the Elder Adams.

Some ten years since I spent a college vacation in the town of Weymouth, Norfolk county, Mass. While there, I attended church one Sunday morning at what was called the old Weymouth meeting house, and heard a sermon from the venerable pastor, Rev. Jacob Norton. About the same time, I made Mr. Norton a visit, and became much interested in the old gentleman. I mentioned my agreeable visit to an aged lady of the parish, whose acquaintance I had made. She informed me that Mr. Norton was ordained their pastor when about 21 years of age, and that he had been with them nearly forty years. She observed that most of his parishioners could remember no other pastor, but that she could remember his predecessor, the Rev. Mr. Smith, and that he and Mr. Norton had filled the same pulpit for the better part of eighty years.

"Mr. Smith," said she, "was an excellent man, and a very fine preacher, but he had high notions of himself and family—in other words, he was something of an aristocrat." "One day," said she to me, "to illustrate to you a little the character of old parson Smith, I will tell you an anecdote that relates to himself and some persons of distinction. Mr. Smith had two charming daughters, (the eldest of the daughters was Mary, the other's name I have forgotten)—who was the admiration of the bays, and the envy of all the belles of the country around. But while two careful guardians of the person's family were holding consultations on the subject, it was rumored that two young lawyers (I think both of the town of Quincy), a Mr. Cranch and a Mr. Adams, were paying their addresses to the Miss Smiths. As every man, woman, and child of a country parish in New England, is acquainted with whatever takes place in the parish's family, all the circumstances of the courtship soon transpired. Mr. Cranch was of a respectable family of some note; was considered a young man of promise, and altogether worthy of the alliance he sought. He was very acceptable to Mr. Smith, and was accepted by him and his family with great respect and cordiality. He was received by the eldest daughter as a lover; and was in fact a young man of much respectability. He afterwards rose to the dignity of Judge of the Court of Common Pleas in Massachusetts, and was the father of the present Hon. Judge Cranch of the District of Columbia.

The sister of the other daughter was John Adams, who succeeded Washington as President of the United States. But at that time in the opinion of Mr. Smith and family, he grew but a slender promise of the distinction to which he afterwards arrived. His pretensions were scorned by all the family, except the young lady to whom his addresses were especially directed. Mr. Smith showed him none of the ordinary civilities of his house, he was not asked to partake of the hospitalities of the table; and it is reported that his horse was deemed to share with his master, the respect and mortification to which he was subjected, for he was frequently seen shivering in the cold, and gnawing the post at the pastor's door, of long winter evenings. In fact, it was reported that Mr. Smith had intimated to him that his visits were unacceptable, and he would do him a favor by discontinuing them; he told his daughter that John Adams was not worthy of her; that his father, was an honest tradesman and farmer, who had tried to initiate John in the arts of husbandry and shoe-making, but without success; and that he had sent him to college as a last resort. He in fine, begged his daughter not to think of making alliance with one so much beneath her.

Miss Smith was among the most dutiful of daughters, but she saw Mr. Adams through a medium very different from that which her father viewed him. She would not for the world offend or disobey her father, but still John saw something in her eye and manner which seemed to say "pursue," and on that hint he went on. Mr. Smith, like a good parson, and an affectionate father, had told his daughters that they were to marry with his approbation, he would preach each of them a sermon on the Sabbath after the joyful occasion and they would have the privilege of choosing the text.

The eldest of the eldest daughter, Mary, arrived, and she was united to Mr. Cranch in the holy bonds, with the approval, the blessing and benedictions of her parents and her friends. Mr. Smith then said, "my dutiful child, I am now ready to prepare my sermon; what do you select for next Sunday?" "My dear father," said Mary, "I have selected the

latter part of the 32d verse of the 10th chapter of Luke: "Mary hath chosen that good part which shall never be taken from her."

"Very good, my daughter," said her father; and a sermon was preached.

Mr. Adams persevered in his suit in defiance of all opposition. It was many years after, and on a very different occasion, and in resistance of very different opposition, that he uttered those memorable words, "sink or swim, live or die, survive or perish, I give my heart and hand to this measure." But though the measures were different the spirit was the same. Besides he had already carried the main point of attack, the heart of the young lady—and he knew the surrender of the citadel must soon follow. After the usual hesitation and delay that attend such an unpleasant affair, Mr. Smith, seeing that resistance was fruitless, yielded the contested point with as much grace as possible, as many a prudent father has done, before and since that time. Mr. Adams was united to the lovely Miss Smith. After the marriage was over, and all things were settled in quiet, Mrs. Adams remarked to her father, "you preached Mary's sermon on the occasion of her marriage, won't you preach me one likewise?" "Yes, my dear girl," said Mr. Smith, "choose your text and you shall have your sermon." "Well," said the daughter, "I have chosen the 33d verse of the 7th chapter of Luke: 'John the Baptist came, neither eating bread nor drinking wine, and ye say he hath a devil.'"

The old lady, my informant, looked me very archly in the face when she repeated this passage and observed, "if Mary was the most dutiful daughter, I guess the other had the most wit." I could not ascertain whether the last sermon was ever preached.

It may not be inappropriate to remark, how well these ladies justified the preference of the distinguished individuals who had sought them in marriage. Of them it will hardly be extravagant to say they were respectively an honor to their husbands, the boast of their sex, and the pride of New England. Mrs. Adams in particular, who, from the elevated position in which her husband was placed before the world, was brought before the public eye, was supposed to hold the same elevated rank with the gentle sex, that Mr. Adams did among the men, and she is reported to have rendered her husband much assistance in his multiplied labors of the pen.

Printers.

No trade sends into the world smarter and more active men than that of printing. Look to offices of trust and honor—where talent and energy are required and you will be most likely to find them filled by printers. Who make our best editors, lawyers, preachers, mayors and Congress men? Printers! Printing is a glorious business, thus to fit men for honor and usefulness. A college education is not to be compared with an education at the case. One of the greatest lawyers England has ever produced was a printer. Who is the Mayor of London? A printer. Who are Mayors of Glasgow, Edinburgh and Perth? Printers. So also are the Mayors of New York, Washington and Savannah, printers by trade. The recent Mayor of Boston was a printer.

There are something like a dozen printers in Congress—all of them do honor to their profession. Certainly the best conducted journals of this country are under the control of printers. Look to this city for instance; Gen. Todd, of the American, Edwards, of the Advertiser, Beckett, of the Bulletin, and Nickols, of the Washingtonian, are all printers, and reflect honor on the craft.

Printers are looking up. Who would not be a printer? To the young apprentices at the case, or the roller stand, with amity faces or dirty fingers, we would say—don't be discouraged. A few years ago, all the distinguished men we have named above, were similarly employed. Stick to your business and every leisure hour you have employ it in the perusal of useful books and in the cultivation of your minds. Then the day will not be far distant, when if you are true to your vows and contract no bad habits, you will become useful and honorable citizens—exerting a wide and healthy influence. —Portland Tribune.

INDIAN DIGNITY OFFENDED.—The following anecdote of the aborigines encamped at Hoboken, is told by the New York Republic:

"One of the artists attached to the Picture Gallery newspaper, went over to Hoboken to sketch the group of Iowa Indians at present encamped there. Whilst engaged in the occupation, an Indian crept stealthily behind him, and for some time regarded him drawing in silence. At length he uttered a shrill whoop and snatched the sketch from the artist's hand, and rushed with it to the centre of the group of savages and exhibited it to the chiefs. They examined it with a good deal of interest, and one of them finally stepped out from the group, held it up before the assembled multitude, and tore it into pieces."

BEYOND MODES OF SUICIDE FOR LADIES.—Wear thin shoes, lace with a bedfellow and rope, and you may kill yourself without being suspected.

POLITICAL.

We request the attention of our readers to the following very interesting Report of a trial which is now taking place in this country. We have taken it from the Wetumpka (Ala.) Whig, for whom it was specially reported:

Supreme Court of the U. States.
The people of the United States vs. James K. Polk, alias Lean Jeany.

The trial of this case commenced on the first day of June last, and will probably occupy the attention of the Court until November next—the law allowing the jury of the sovereign people before whom it is to be tried until that time to make up a verdict. The defendant was arraigned on the day above mentioned, charged with being a "liar," a "coward," a "pallid," an "inflated toad," a "demagogue," a "posthumous bawling," of Tennessee Locofocoism, and the descendant of a TORY, inheriting all the anti-republican principles of his grand-sire. It being shown, to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant had not yet arrived at the age of discretion, the Locofoco party, as his protectors, were permitted to conduct the defence for him. The appearance of his "next friend" as he arose to plead, was certainly unique. He had on a free-trade British red coat—tariff breeches of true blue—a Texas annexation cloak, half white and half black—sub treasury alias seven league boots—an internal improvement hat—a repudiating cravat, and waistcoat said to have been bequeathed to him by Governor Dorr, when he was sentenced to hard labor for life in the Rhode Island Penitentiary. He appeared entirely unconscious of his grotesque appearance, and to the usual question answered "not guilty" with an air of offended dignity that always characterizes a hardened rascal.

The first witness called to the stand was Winter W. Payne, of Alabama: His official station as a member of Congress entitled him to be considered a gentleman of strict veracity, and he consequently was not sworn. Question by the counsel for the prosecution.

Do you know the accused? A. I do; I have known him intimately for years.

Q. Are you in any way related to him? A. Only politically. We are both members of the Locofoco party, and support the principles of that harmonious and interesting brotherhood.

Q. You have heard the indictment read—has the defendant ever been guilty, to your knowledge, of any of the charges therein specified? A. I do not now remember.

Q. Did you not in January last write and publish an article in the Washington Globe, in which you denounced him as a coward? A. I did.

Q. Upon what did you found this charge? A. Upon the fact that he permitted Mr. Wise to pull him rudely by the arm, and hiss in his ear, "You are the contemptible tool of a party tyrant—I mean that as an insult—pocket it"—and did not resent it.

Q. Did you not, in said letter, contemptuously term him the "posthumous bawling of Tennessee Democracy," and compare him to a "toad" that his injudicious friends were trying to puff into the size of an ox? A. I did.

Q. Did you not for these and various other reasons, denounce him as totally unfit to be placed upon the ticket for Vice President? Did you not say that his name would add no strength to any ticket? Did you not ridicule the idea of attempting to force such a man upon the people of Tennessee, who had twice repudiated him as their Governor? In short, sir, did you not say that with his name upon the ticket, the Democrats could never carry that state? A. I did—and such then was my candid opinion.

Q. Are you still of the same opinion? A. I am not—or at least, I do not so now declare it.

Q. What reasons have you for changing your opinion? A. Col. Polk is now the candidate of our party for the Presidency.

Q. True; but does that fact make any thing false that four months ago was true? A. I cannot say that it would; but (I would thank the Marshal for a drink of water) circumstances alter cases and it would be treason against the party to say any thing against its nominee.

Q. I understand you to say, then, that you now take back all that you said previous to the nomination, and recommend Col. Polk to the Presidency? A. I act in accordance with the established usages of the party.

Q. What are we to understand by that? A. That we go for the nominee right or wrong.

Q. Has your party no principles, then, by which they are governed? A. Yes, sir, our motto is "principles not men," but then our avowed "principles" and the "established usages of the party" are very different matters; one for show the other for use.

You can stand aside, sir.

The Hon. Bailie Peyton will now take the stand.

Q. Are you acquainted with the accused? A. I am; I have lived in his neighborhood many years.

Q. Do you know any thing of his personal courage? A. I was in Washington city when the affair took place between himself and Mr. Wise, as described by the witness last examined; and it was notorious that he was personally insulted almost every day of the session, without resenting it.

Q. What said the brave and gallant sons of Tennessee to this? A. They turn from him in contempt, and when next he canvassed his district for Congress, he found it necessary to hush that matter up, and for that purpose he read at a large gathering of the people at Shelbyville, a letter purporting to have been written by Gen. Jackson, declaring that he was no coward, but behaved bravely and prudently in the affair with Mr. Wise.

Q. Did this satisfy the people? A. It did for a time, but it coming to the ears of the old General, he came out in the Nashville Union, and declared "by the Eternal" he never wrote any such letter to Col. Polk or any one else.

Q. This then subjected him to the charge of falsehood? A. It did, and one which he has never been able to relieve himself from.

Q. Do you know any other instance in which he could be reasonably charged with falsehood? A. I do; in 1835 he unequivocally pledged himself to the support of the Hon. Hugh L. White for the Presidency. Yet without cause or reason he abruptly broke that pledge and persecuted that good and man to his grave.

Q. You say you have lived some years a neighbor to Col. Polk; can you tell how he came by this title of Colored? A. I can; it was an honorary title, conferred on him as nominal aid to one of our Governors.

Q. Do you know of his ever having military command of any body of men, or of his having ever fought any battles? A. He has never had command of any body of men, and I never heard of his fighting but one battle; and that was with his brother at Columbia, who gave him a most unfraternal flogging, with a "vicious mazzow," from which he takes his present title.

Q. Is it generally understood that he thus derived his title of "young hickory"? A. I think it is not. It is supposed by many that he is really a sprout or "wicker," that has sprung up by the decayed body of the old tree.

Q. What has been the general character and conduct of the accused, in the official stations that he has heretofore occupied? A. As Speaker of the House of Representatives, which office was given him to mortify John Bell, whom General Jackson hated, he was notorious for packing committees, and so unscrupulously partial and servile were his decisions to party favorites, that the honest men of his own party lost confidence in him, and on an important occasion the House suspended the rules, and took the appointing of a committee into their own hands. At the close of the session, the customary unanimous vote of thanks to the Speaker was withheld from him, and after considerable debate, in which GEN. CRABB, then a member from Alabama, gave him several severe pokes, it was passed by a strict party vote.

Q. What was his conduct as Governor of Tennessee? A. It was an undignified and becoming high station that the people of that state repudiated him and his acts, not has he ever since held office at their hands, although he has labored long and diligently for it. On one occasion his conduct was made the subject of reprobation by the grand jury of Sevier county, who directly charged him with mal-practice in office, and culpable neglect of duty.

Q. What was the general opinion of the conduct of Mr. Wise when he insultingly told Col. Polk in the Capitol that he was "the contemptible tool of a party tyrant"? A. There were many who thought him insolently bold; but I doubt if there was a member of the House who did not believe every word of it to be strictly true.

Q. Mr. Peyton, it is made a part of the defence of the accused that he is a descendant of one of the patriots of the revolution, and great efforts have been made to bias the minds of the jury in his favor on that account. Will you state to the Court and jury what you know of his ancestry and their revolutionary services? I would not have introduced testimony on this point had it not been put in issue by the defendant himself, as I hold that a man should be responsible for his own acts.

A. I have an accurate historical knowledge of the whole Polk family. The ancestors of the accused, except Ezekiel Polk, were all WHIGS and PATRIOTS of the revolution, and all their descendants are WHIGS and PATRIOTS NOW. Ezekiel Polk, the grand father of James K. Polk, the accused, was a TORY, but took no active part in the war, as his personal courage was said to be of the

same stamp as that of his grandson; but he loitered around with British emissaries, or stayed at home under a protection from Lord Cornwallis.

Q. Are you sure that such was the fact? A. If the annals of the past be correct, and the testimony of many living witnesses can be relied on no person can doubt the truth of it. Col. Polk will not deny that he is the grandson of Ezekiel Polk and no one else pretends to deny that Ezekiel was a TORY of the revolution.

Q. I remarked that no one should be held responsible for the acts or opinions of his ancestors, besides there are some who do not regard the badge of Toryism as any disgrace. Mr. Legeroll, of Pennsylvania, a leading friend of the accused, says that had he been a man in the times of the revolution, he would have been a TORY also. Do you know any acts of the accused that savor of the principles of his grandfather? A. I do, and with the permission of the Court, I will read a few of them from the published volumes of the Congressional Debates:

March 13, 1828, on the passage of the bill for the relief of the surviving officers in the revolutionary war, Mr. Polk voted in the affirmative. Can Deb. vol. 4, part 2, page 1,670.

Subsequently on a bill to pay certain militia, &c., he voted in the affirmative.

March 18, 1830, he voted against the revolutionary pension bill. Same, vol. 4, part 1, page 629.

February 17, 1831, he voted against the bill for the relief of revolutionary soldiers. Same, part 5, page 636.

May 2, 1832, he voted against the revolutionary pension bill. Same, vol. 8, part 2, page 2,713.

Quite sufficient, you can stand aside.

GEN. CRABB, take the stand. If the Court please I shall have this witness sworn. I think his statement under oath would be more satisfactory to both parties.

By the Court: We think this distinction between witnesses rather invidious and should be dispensed with; let the gentlemen make his statement, and it may go to the jury for what it is worth.

Q. Gen. Crabb, in what relationship, social, political, or otherwise, do you now stand to the accused? A. I am his political friend and ardent supporter for the Presidency.

Q. Were you not a member of the Whig party? A. I was, or rather I professed to be, and voted with that party so long as they retained the ascendancy in my district, and gave me office; but I never believed in the principles or measures of the party.

Q. You candidly admit, then, that you have for years been acting the hypocrite, for the sake of office? A. I am a lawyer, sir, and know that I am not bound to answer any question that will criminate myself.

Q. Did you not as a Whig member of Congress, vote to take the appointment of a committee from Col. Polk as Speaker on account of his notorious party servility, and did you not vote against allowing him the customary compliment of a vote of thanks at the close of the session? A. I cannot testify to any thing respecting Col. Polk, without criminating myself, and besides I have so recently put on his liberty that it does not yet sit easy upon me, and I would prefer to say nothing against my new master, lest I loose the anticipated reward of my—please excuse me.

You can stand aside.

JOHN C. CALHOUN, you will please take the stand.

Q. Will you have the goodness to state, sir, whether or not Col. Polk, now on trial, was a leading member of the Loco Ecce party when you denounced them all as "rogues and royalists," and held together as a party, only by "the cohesive power of public plunder?" A. He was, but I have taken that all back, so far as it relates to him, since he has mounted my free trade hobby—helped me to break down Van Buren and his "old hunkers," and rendered me and my "chivalry" other essential service, in aiding us to bring about a dissolution of the Union, and the establishment of my favorite "southern confederacy." It is true, as can be proved by the "Madisonian," that he stole from Captain Tyler, the Texas money, that I gave him to amuse himself with while I attended to more important matters; and John Jones says, he stole some of Captain Tyler's Thunder, also; but as he rides the money so gracefully, and quite as much to my satisfaction as the Captain could have done, I shall not quarrel with him about that, but leave him to settle the matter with Mr. John Jones and Captain Tyler per se.

Q. It appears then that your attachment to the Locofoco party is only nominal, or rather conventional, and that you still adhere to your former opinion.

A. Certainly. I have no use for them any farther than they adopt my views and advocate my measures. I still believe all that I ever said of them as a party, and only retract so far as relates to those who come out and

swear allegiance to me and my "chivalry." I have given the "old hunkers" a poke in the ribs that they will not soon forget, and if I can manage to keep my "chivalry" quiet until my plans are matured, I will soon have my "southern confederacy" on wheels. The Old Lion has retired to his cave, blind with age, and his roar no longer alarms me, and if Clay be elected President, as I expect he will, he will never dare to shake a rope over my head, as Old Hickory did, and by the "eternal" I believe he would have used it too, if Clay had not helped me out of the scrape, for which I owe him many thanks, I am ashamed to acknowledge it before my "chivalry," but

By the Court—Marshal, adjourn Court until to-morrow morning.

Answered At Last.

Who is James K. Polk? I have been a question often asked by the Whigs, without getting the desired information, until Mr. Dyke, the Comptroller of Public Accounts of Alabama, tasked his energies to work out a satisfactory answer. A published letter from this gentleman to the committee of a Democratic Barbecue at Eutaw, very explicitly states who James K. Polk is. Mr. Van Dyke resorts to the Yankee mode of answering questions, to be sure; but, then, the facts he discloses to identify James K. Polk, and to silence all inquiry as to character, are so minutely descriptive, that we cannot, in justice to him and his candidate, omit giving his own language. In reply to the *Madisonian* Whig question, who is James K. Polk? Mr. Van Dyke says:

"Who is this that cometh from Edom, with dyed garments from Bozrah? this that is glorious in his apparel, travelling in the greatness of his strength?" "Every body, of course, after seeing this picture, knows James K. Polk. He is the man that cometh from Columbia, with garments dyed with poke berries from Baltimore, travelling in the greatness of his strength to Texas, on a poney stolen from Mr. Tyler. With such marks on him, James K. Polk cannot fail to be recognized in future. Mr. Van Dyke is a painter, worthy of his eminent namesake."

From the Columbia Observer.

Polk and the Nullifiers. Mr. Holmes, a Louisiana Member of Congress from South Carolina, Charleston District, a short time since published a letter in which he recommends "resistance—state resistance," to the present Tariff law, and repudiates the reasonable doctrines of 1833. These are the doctrines for which James K. Polk denounced John C. Calhoun as an "arch-Nullifier," "fool," and "traitor," while Gen. Jackson occupied the position which the Whig party now maintain. But he now moves in fellowship with the very men whom he then denounced as "traitors."

Mr. Holmes has written another letter in reply to certain inquiries, the nature of which may be judged from his reply. Mark his language; he believes Mr. Polk sincere in his opposition to the Protective policy, (so-called, standing the Kane letter,) and therefore supports him. Will Tennesseeans, who condemned those South Carolina doctrines, in 1832, as dangerous and treasonable, now turn around and support the same.

Gentlemen—I have just received your letter, in which two queries are distinctly put, and as distinctly I reply.

1st. I am in favor of the election of Mr. Polk and Mr. Dallas, and am decidedly of opinion that South Carolina ought to vote for them.

2d. I have no doubt of Mr. Polk's sincerity when he declared his opposition to the entire system of protection, and if elected, he will endeavor to subvert it.

"The Very Man."

The Cincinnati Herald has the following: "The news of the nomination, by the Baltimore Loco Foco Convention, of James K. Polk, Ky., by one of the Wickliffeans. He met an old acquaintance from a neighboring county, Major Williams, an active and enthusiastic member of the Loco Foco party. 'Well, major, have you heard who is nominated?' 'No,' said the major, 'who has?' 'I'll bet you can't tell in ten guesses.' Done, replied the major.—He then began, 'Van Buren?' 'No.' 'Calhoun?' 'No.' 'Cabe?' 'No.' 'Dick Johnson?' 'No.' 'Buchanan?' 'No.' 'Stewart?' 'No.' 'Well, I'm beat out,—is it Banton, or Silas Wright, or Woodbury, or McDuffie?' 'None of these.' 'Well, who have they nominated?' 'James K. Polk.' 'James K. Polk!' [snatching his fingers.] 'The very man I expected would get it!'"

KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE.—The same pack of revilers and calumniators denounced Judge WHITE, while living, a TRAITOR—who pursued that pure patriot and upright man to his grave with every epithet of abuse that malignity could invent—that the same crew who slandered and vilified the old patriot, HARRISON, in 1840—called him COWARD, GRANNY, PHARLAI, and ABOLITIONIST—will not be forgotten, we say, that these same calumniators and revilers of HARRISON and CLAY!—St. Louis Mail.