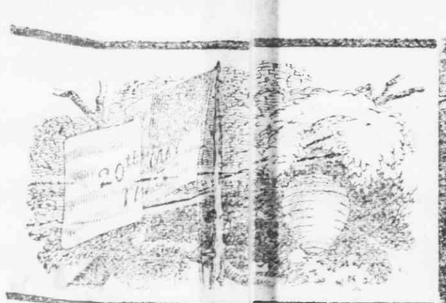

JEFFERSONIAN:

Charlotte, North-Carolina,

FRIDAY MORNING, MARCH 8, 1844.

FOR GOVERNOR.

Col. Michael Hoke, of Lincoln.

"The great popular party is already rallied almost *en masse* around the banner which is leading the party to its final triumph. The few that still lag will soon be rallied under the ample folds: on that banner is inscribed FREE TRADE; LOW DUTIES; NO DEBT; SEPARATION FROM BANKS; ECONOMY; RETRENCHMENT; and a STRICT ADHERENCE TO THE CONSTITUTION. Victory in such a cause will be great and glorious, and if its principles be faithfully and firmly adhered to and carried out, much will it redound to the honor of those by whom it will have been won; and long will it perpetuate the liberty and prosperity of the country."—*John C. Calhoun.*

NEW TERMS

Although the list of subscribers to the JEFFERSONIAN, and its office patronage, is bountifully sufficient to support the press, were the proceeds promptly available, we have found it impossible to go along in our business without great trouble and vexation. We have therefore determined to *change our system of business*,—and the change, we think will be decidedly advantageous both to patron and editor.

The present price of our paper is $2 50, if paid within three months after subscribing, or $3 after that time. As soon as this volume is out, (in March next) we propose to go on the *cash system entirely*, whether others adopt it or not. From that time, we will put down the price of the JEFFERSONIAN to $2, invariably to be paid in advance. And we now give distinct notice to our present subscribers, that all such as do not pay $2 at the beginning of their subscription year, or within one month afterwards, will find their names stricken from our books, and if they owe arrearages, a prompt course of collection will be instituted. We dislike to be rigid, but our business demands it, and such a course is best for all parties. The JEFFERSONIAN has a patronage sufficient to sustain it, and we are determined it shall be sustained and we call upon our political friends to rally around it, and give us their efficient co-operation.

We also propose to our political friends, to furnish the JEFFERSONIAN to them on terms still lower, for several months, embracing the ensuing canvass in our State and the Union. From the 1st of May next to the 1st of December, (seven months) we propose to furnish the JEFFERSONIAN at the low price of ONE DOLLAR, so as to [illegible] wake up, and by their united action have a full convention, and thus insure the selection of a ticket that will give cordial satisfaction to all parts of the county.

"More gold, and bigger lumps."—We learn that the mine near Lincolnton, worked by Messrs. Cansler & Johnston, is proving very rich indeed. Several large lumps have recently been obtained—one weighing 267 lwts. and several others 196, 153, 127, 87, 60, dwts, &c. We like to record such news.

A good shot.—Mr. JOHN G. BROWN, residing about four miles from this town, on Wednesday morning last, killed *five* very large wild Turkeys at one shot. They were all "the tallest sort of gobblers;"—one weighed 22½ pounds, and the other less than 20. The flavor of one of them was most excellent, as we can attest.

Texas.—A story is in circulation, originating, we believe, with the Texian press, that negociations are about to close, by which Texas is to be ceded to the United States by treaty. We presume there is no foundation for the story.

AWFUL CATASTROPHE!

Below, the reader will find the details of the most heart sickening and melancholy accident which it has ever been our lot to record. Death and desolation sweep over our land with unsparing fury. Truly are these days of lamentation and mourning. We had just received the news of the death, by suicide, of Gov. *Thomas Reynolds*, of Missouri; when we are astounded by this sad catastrophe on board the Princeton. By the same mail, too, the death of *Nicholas Biddle*, Esq., is announced. He, too, has filled a large space in the public eye for many years; but he is now no more. He has been called to that bar at which all must receive their final doom for the deeds done in this life.

But we must return to the details of the melancholy catastrophe on board the Princeton:

From the Madisonian of Wednesday Evening, Feb. 28.

HORRIBLE CALAMITY!

EXPLOSION OF THE PRINCETON'S GREAT GUN

Death of the Secretary of State—of the Secretary of the Navy—of Commodore Kennon—of Virgil Maxcy—of Mr. Gardner of N. Y., &c., &c.

The following frightful intelligence we obtain from an eye witness.

To-day the Princeton made another excursion, having on board several hundred guests.

The ship proceeded down the river below Mount Vernon, and on its return when in about twenty minutes run of Alexandria, the large gun on the bow was fired, it being the second or third time it had been discharged with ball, and the usual service charge, and, exploding at the breech, spread death and destruction on the deck!

Among the victims are those named above. It is said several of the gunners, crew, &c., belonging to the ship, were killed or mortally wounded, and several others are missing.

The breech of the gun was severed, and carried away the bulwark of the ship opposite to it. It was the iron fragments, it is supposed, which struck down so many on board, and who could not have been behind the gun.

Capt. Stockton, we learn, is among the wounded, but it is thought he is not seriously injured.

Col. Benton was likewise injured. We understand that none of the iron fragments struck him, but that the concussion stunned him severely, as well as several others.

The accident took place at sunset.

A steamboat from Alexandria, which was passing, was sent back to town, and returned with several surgeons. The Princeton yet lies at anchor at the place where the frightful calamity occurred, with the bodies on board.—Most of the guests have arrived in the city.

The President of the U. S., who was on board at the time of the explosion, but escaped unhurt, remains with the bodies on board. We understand the Princeton will come up in the morning.

We have stopped the press at 9 o'clock, P. M., to make the above melancholy announcement. The astounding event renders us unfit to make any remarks of our own. We can only record the sad occurrence.

The same number of our paper which contains the unfortunate Gilmer's address to his constituents, bears them also the account of his death.

The last paragraph in the official notice respecting the Canadian prisoners, in this number of our paper, was written by the lamented Upshur, just before starting on the excursion, and were the last words he ever wrote.

P. S. We learn that the President has just arrived in the city.

From the Democratic Capitol—Extra.

Washington City, Feb. 28, 1844.

The Madisonian which brings an account of the sudden death, contains his Valedictory to THE PEOPLE OF THE FIFTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT OF VIRGINIA." The Madisonian invites attention to the Address, and says, "It is characteristic of the author—able, manly and patriotic; and explains to the People of the Fifth Congressional District of Virginia, especially, 'the event which has so suddenly and unexpectedly dissolved the ties which lately bound' them and him 'together as constituent and representative,' the principles by which he has ever been actuated, and the reasons which induced him to accept the office of Secretary of the Navy." Before this Address, which opens with the above quoted words, had issued from the press, the fatal event occurred, which "so suddenly and unexpectedly dissolved the ties which bound" him to the world. (What Shadows we are, and what Shadows we pursue!)

TO THE EDITORS OF THE ENQUIRER.

"STEAM BOAT PRINCETON, Feb. 28, 8½ P. M.

"Two hours ago, one of the Paixhan guns on board this vessel, on its third fire, bursted—killing Mr. Upshur, Secretary of State—Mr. Gilmer of the Navy Department—Mr. Maxcy, late U. S. Minister at Belgium—Com. Kennon, and Col. Gardner of New York.—Col. Benton of the Senate, and Capt. Stockton, commanding the Princeton steamer, are severely, though it is hoped not dangerously hurt. The President, all his Cabinet save Mr. Spencer, were on board; and including members of Congress, citizens and ladies—in all not less than 5 or 600 persons—it is wonderfully strange that so few lives were lost. It is a fearful spectacle to see the bodies of the killed, lying stretched upon deck—victims to the bursting of this enormous invention—the Paixhan Gun.

"In haste, yours,

"JOHN H. EATON."

☞ The Globe of Wednesday night says, that Col. Benton was only stunned for a time, and was enabled to walk after reaching the shore—that Captain Stockton was burned by the powder, but not seriously injured. "We understand that Mrs. Gilmer was upon the deck when her husband fell. It was the third discharge of the gun (and fired at the request of Mr. Gilmer) that burst it. The daughter of Mr. Upshur, several of the family of Com. Kennon, and the daughters of Mr. Gardiner, were on board the Steamer; but none of them, except Mrs. Gilmer, were apprized of the death of those most dear to them, until after their return to the city. Almost *all* the *ladies* were *below*, at dinner, when the catastrophe occurred. Mrs. Gilmer was brought to the city, almost in a state of distraction. There were two hundred *ladies* on board."

☞ We think the federalists should, through fear of the vengeance of Heaven, cease their abuse of John Tyler;—for it does appear to us, that Providence, for some mysterious purpose, watches over and protects him, amidst scenes of death and desolation. He is certainly a singularly fortunate man.

CONGRESS—THE CONSTITUTION YET TRIUMPHANT!

We are gratified to announce, that the struggle in Congress on the 21st Rule, has at last terminated in favor of the Constitutional rights of the Southern people. Mr *Adams*, it will be recollected, had reported a new set of Rules, omitting the 21st, which excludes abolition petitions. On the 26th, Mr. *Dromgoole* moved to amend that report, by inserting this Rule, and the motion was lost, *by the votes of Southern Whig members*, they voting against it. But on the 28th, the contest was renewed, by a motion to lay Mr. *Adams'* report on the table, which was carried, by a vote of 88 yeas to 87 nays! A motion was then made to reconsider this vote, and Mr. *Chapman*, (a democrat from Alabama,) moved to lay the whole subject on the table, which prevailed—yeas 89, nays 82. That the people of the South may see how parties stand in Congress of this momentous question, we give the votes by States, and put the names of the Whig members in *italics*:

MAINE—1 to 4.

Yea—Hamlin.

Nays—Dunlap, Herrick, *Morse, Severance.*

NEW HAMPSHIRE—3 to 1.

Yeas—Burke, Norris, Redding.

Nay—Hale.

VERMONT—*all Nays.*

Foot, Callamer, Marsh, Dillingham.

MASSACHUSETTS—*all Nays.*

Adams, Abbott Baker, D P King, Parmenter *Rockwell*, Williams, *Winthrop, Hudson, Grinnell.*

CONNECTICUT—1 to 1.

Yea—John Stewart.

Nay—T. H. Seymour.

NEW-YORK—6 to 24.

Yeas—Clinton, Preston King, Leonard, Murray, Russell, Strong.

Nays—Anderson, *Barnard*, Beardsley, Benton, Carey, *Carroll*, Dana, R. D. Davis, Ellis, *Fish*, Byram Green, Hungerford, *W Hunt*, Hubbell, *Moseley, Patterson*, Purdy, Rathbun, Robinson, *Rogers*, D. L. Seymour, *A. Smith, Stetson, Tyler.*

NEW JERSEY.

Yea—Parker.

PENNSYLVANIA—5 to 13

Yeas—Bidlack, James Black, C. M Read, Ritter, Yost.

Nays—Brodhead, *Jeremiah Brown, Buffington, Dickey*. Foster, Hays, *J. R. Ingersoll, Irvin, Links, McIlvaine, E. J. Morris, Ramsey*, Reid, R.

Nay—*John White*, (former whig speaker.)

INDIANA—4 to 3.

Yeas—W. J. Brown, Henley, A. Kennedy, Owen.

Nays—*Sample, C. B. Smith*, J. A. Wright.

ILLINOIS—3 Yeas.

Yeas—Ficklin, McClernand, Wentworth.

MISSOURI—*all Yeas.*

Bower, Jameson, Relfe.

ARKANSAS—*Yea*, Edward Cross.

Michigan—all Nays.

McClelland, Lyon, J. B. Hunt.

RHODE ISLAND.

Nays—Cranston, E. R. Potter.

Here are facts for the calm and serious contemplation of Southern men. The motion to lay on the table was made to get rid of the attempt to abolish the 21st Rule, and of the whole abolition agitation in Congress. And as it was carried, the Rules of the last Congress were left to govern the proceedings of the present. This, then, was a *test vote*;—and, we find that *every whig member* from the non-slave-holding States without an exception, *voted against* laying on the table, while 31 democrats from the same States voted for laying on the table and 28 against it. This is the character of the vote from the free States. And how was it from the slave States? Was the South united on this vital question? So far as her ever true democracy were concerned, every man of them stood up for the rights of their constituents—but, be it sounded to their everlasting shame and disgrace, six whig members, representing slaveholders, went over to the help of the abolitionists in this trying crisis, and voted against laying on the table—to wit: four from Maryland, one from North Carolina, (T. L. CLINGMAN,) and one from Kentucky, (JNO. WHITE Speaker of the last whig Congress.) These traitors deserve to be denounced and spurned by every citizen of a slaveholding State. They are fit associates for John Quincy Adams and his hellish crew, and with him and them should be consigned to everlasting infamy.

Except the above, very little of interest has occurred in either House of Congress since our last, of sufficient importance to be reported. The regular appropriation bills are progressing rapidly through both the House and Senate. The Oregon question seems to be exciting a good deal of interest in the Senate. The *Globe* of the 22d thus notices the debate of that day:

In the *Senate*, to day, the most important subject considered was the resolution of Mr. Semple directing the President of the United States to give notice to England for the termination of those stipulations of treaty allowing the joint occupation of the Oregon. Mr. Atchison opened the debate in favor of the resolution. He presented the strong views entertained by the vast population of the Mississippi valley upon the question; which were, that the title of the United States to the territory of the Oregon was indisputable; and that one inch of the soil of that territory could not be yielded to the unjust demands of England, without dishonor; that one inch of it never would be yielded; that the claim of Great Britain was a mere pretence, without shadow of right or justice to support it. The joint occupation, he maintained, should have been determined long ago. The honor of the United States, no less than its interest, demanded that Great Britain should no longer occupy a part of her territory. His speech (a mere sketch of which will be found in to-day's paper) will be published entire in a few days. Mr. Choate followed Mr. Atchison, and was delivered of one of those harangues which are composed in two months' absence from the Senate, and which being delivered, the party retires until the period of gestation is over for another. Mr. Choate gave us a sort of resurrection of the old federal speeches which we had during the war, and in the time's of impressment and Jay's treaty, and the retention of the north western posts, which were to become ours by the advance of population if we would only wait for them. The power of England, and the danger of a war with her, was the staple of his harangue, as it has been of all federal speeches since our independence. It was truly a British Speech; or rather the speech of two men, one an arrogant Englishman, the other a pusillanimous American. A large part of his time was taken up to show the friendly designs of Great Britain [illegible] Oregon, and that it was not worth having; and the next largest part of it was taken up with proving that we must go to war with England, if we gave the notice for the termination which the convention itself gives!—That was new and beautiful! War—bloody, dreadful war, if we gave the notice which the convention gives. And then Mr. Choate dilated upon the fern Brch by sea and land; and, when the tomahawk he made a most faithful [illegible] and signs of [illegible] which the re[illegible] word, Mr. Choate [illegible] condensation—the [illegible] embodiment and [illegible] every *general* speech made in favor of England and against the United States, from Jay's treaty to the Webster treaty—the Webster speeches and other speeches of the war included; and it seems probable that this Oregon question will draw the lines again between the British party in the United States and the American party, just as clearly as those lines were drawn in the time of the old black cockade and the late war. The British advocates are at work upon it in New York, charging a design to make war on Great Britain on all the friends of the Oregon bill. Mr. Atchison repeated the same thing in the Senate, for which Mr. Atchison in his admirable speech (worthy of the successor of Linn and the colleague of Benton,) called him to his feet, and received from him a total disclaimer of offensive imputations. Mr. Hannegan rose to make an American speech in answer to the British harrangue of Mr. Choate, and first addressed the chair; but the chair gave the floor to Mr. Dayton, who moved the adjournment; and England's champion goes unsceathed until to-morrow.

The morning hour in the *House* was occupied, as usual, with the discussion of the Report of the Select Committee on the Rules; and Mr. Dellet of Alabama kept the floor during that time in an argumentative speech in favor of retaining the 21st Rule. The House then resolved into a Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and resumed the consideration of the bill providing for the payment of revolutionary and other pensioners; and, after several amendments, the committee rose and reported it to the House; when the House adjourned.

Mr. *Hennegan* of In., replied the next day to Mr. Choate, in a most lucid and unanswerable speech. The debate has since been continued by Messrs. *Dayton* and *Miller*, in the opposition. In the *House*, on the 26th, a resolution to adjourn the two Houses of Congress on the 31st May, was defeated by only a few votes. The Committee of Ways and Means were expected to report on the Tariff some time this week, though we expect their action will be delayed by the dreadful calamity on board the Princeton. They will report a strictly revenue tariff.

The Committees.—On the 24th ult., the Speaker of the House announced the following appointments:

On the Committee of Foreign Affairs.—Mr *Hammett*, in place of Mr. *Gilmer*, resigned.

Judiciary.—Mr. *Douglass*, in place of Mr. *Wilkins*, resigned.

Naval Affairs.—Mr. *Herrick*, in place of Mr. *Wise*, resigned.

A warehouse in New Orleans was consumed by fire recently, and with it about 7,000 bales of cotton. The warehouse was said to be the largest building in the world.

Nicholas Biddle, President of the late Bank of the United States, died at his residence near Philadelphia, on the 27th ult., aged 58 years.

MR. CLAY'S TRAVELS.

Every man who makes politics *a trade*, at once becomes a hypocrite. To avoid disgusting the people, whose votes he is seeking, he pretends to be vastly patriotic and disinterested in all he does. So with Henry Clay at the present moment: He is at present traveling over the southern States, making political speeches, villifying his opponents, and beating up recruits in every direction, and yet has the audacity, in a recent letter to the federalists of Augusta, Ga., to say that he wishes his trip to be as private, and as little connected with politics as possible. Does any one believe him sincere in this declaration? What is he making this trip for, if it be not to electioneer for the Presidency? If he wished to visit the southern States, merely to see the people and country, as a source of pleasure and information, would it not have been more becoming in him to do so at a time when he did not stand before the country as the avowed candidate of a political party for President? Can he now expect to receive that cordial reception and courtesy from men of all parties, that one of his talents and distinction would receive under other circumstances? No, no! his mission is nothing but one of a purely partisan character; or why stay in New Orleans a month or two, where he can meet with men from all parts of the southwest, and set his party drill in motion? Why proceed thence through Georgia into South Carolina, where he has been induced to believe that he can win the Calhoun democrats over to him? Why should he then come into North Carolina, in the midst of a political contest in which his friends stand in dread of coming off second-best, and then proceed into Virginia, on the eve of their April elections?—We say, why all these concerted movements, at this peculiar time, if his mission is not purely political?

Mr. Clay is a cunning, as well as a daring politician. He has been so often beaten, and this being the last effort he can ever make to reach the goal of his longing ambition, he is determined to make the struggle a desperate one. He knows well that the people of North Carolina have no love for his political principles, and still less confidence in his political integrity, as testified by their repeated rejections of him at the ballot-box. His present political drill masters in this State are also well aware of these facts; and hence they have sent for *the man*, to bring *him* among our people, to dazzle them with smooth speeches and flattering compliments, to draw their attention from scrutinizing his abominable political heresies. We should like to witness the meeting between Henry Clay and Geo. E. Badger, Edward B. Dudley, & Co. We fancy we hear Mr. Clay saying—How dare you, Mr. Badger, approach me as a friend, after saying what you did of me in 1828, in your Jackson address to the people of North Carolina? Ah! Mr. Clay, answers George, I was a deluded democrat then; and I did say that you were an ambitious, dangerous, and corrupt politician, unworthy of public confidence. That you were guilty of "bargain and intrigue," in that you sold yourself to John Quincy Adams for an office, which you got. But I've come [illegible] I'm now an out and out [illegible] as good an one [illegible] ignorant ma[illegible] [illegible] You must [illegible] Clay, and make a few flattering speeches to the "vulgar herd," tell them how much you love the good old North State and her honest, patriotic yeomanry, (though you do love to load them down with taxes to make your manufacturing friends at the north rich,) and they'll never once think of principle, but just "go it blind" for you.

Ah! here's Dudley, too, another of my villifiers in 1828. Alas! Mr. Clay, says Edward, it is too true that in 1828, like my friend George, I was a furious democrat, and did at a public meeting at Wilmington, denounce you as a political black leg, guilty of "bargain and intrigue" with Mr. Adams, and as a renegade from democracy, who never ought again to be trusted by the people. But since that time, I have become extensively connected with Banks and Rail Road corporations, and given up all my democratic notions. I'm now ready to swear fealty, and do your bidding, Mr. Clay. I'm ready to sell the people, (though I see no evidence of the fact,) that I lied on you most grievously in 1828; and I'll bring all my Rail Road and Bank influence to bear in your favor at the next election.

Do these men seriously think that they can in this way bamboozle the people of North Carolina into the support of Mr. Clay and his high toned federal measures? Time will show.

FEDERAL HARMONY.

To a recent State Convention of the Federalists of Virginia, the Hon. *Willoughby Newton*, one of the Whig members of Congress from that State, wrote a very extraordinary letter—extraordinary for its truth and candor, as a whig production. He says the whig party of 1840 was "composed of discordant materials."—"Our eagerness for success induced us to extend our net so as to include birds of every feather";—that they were united upon no great principle, but kept together only by opposition to Van Buren—a thirst for office and spoils, and that they reached power by unfair and uncandid means—denying their true principles—professing to be opposed to a Bank, Tariff, &c., when they were really in favor of those measures, and intended to carry them out, if elected! What a revelation is this! Yet every one knows it is no more than the truth, the sober truth. And this is the [illegible] about Mr. Tyler as a traitor! for vetoing their Bank Bills—for carrying out the principles they professed when electioneering for power. Mr. Newton is an influential whig in his State, and was a Harrison Elector in 1840. The editor of the Richmond *Whig* abuses him roundly for writing this letter; yet the *Enquirer* proves that the editor of the *Whig*, when a private citizen, no longer ago than October last, wrote a letter to a whig barbacue, expressing views precisely similar to those now advanced by Mr. Newton! And yet these men ask the people to trust them again!