



"The powers granted under the Constitution, being derived from the People of the United States, may be resumed by them, whenever perceived to their injury or oppression."—Madison.

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Political. EXTRAORDINARY DEVELOPMENT! ADDRESS.

ELLOW-CITIZENS. Chance has thrown into our possession a printed confidential letter or circular, issued from this city by the Whig Central Committee...

Dear Sir: We had an imperative duty to address you in regard to the approaching Election. It has long been known that the Democratic party has degenerated into a mere faction...

We should all remember the inexpressibly important matters which depend on the Election of November. We should also remember, that no means are provided by the Constitution for purging the polls of fraudulent votes.

First, To attend the Polls in their Precinct, and see that every Whig is brought forward to vote. Secondly, To see the people of the precinct before the day of Election, urging upon them the duty of attending and voting, and gain their promise to do so.

Very respectfully, RICHARD HINES, Chairman. GEORGE T. BADGER, CHARLES MANLY, JOHN H. BRYAN, HENRY W. MILLER, WESTON R. GALES.

And subscribed to the above, is the following note by the person who sent it to the Editor of the Standard:

From such a cause as this, good Lord deliver me! Arouse Americans, and put down the man! These I find all over my country!

A REFORMED WHIG. What surprise must such a letter create in the bosom of every good man, containing as it does, charges so vile and foul, of FACTION, FRAUDS, FORGERIES, TREACHERY and TREASON...

Desperate indeed, must be the cause which requires such means to sustain it; and desperate must this whig organ have believed it to be, when we advert to the point of time this circular was issued from this city—the 15th October;—just about the time that sufficient returns of the elections in Pennsylvania and Georgia had been received here...

With what grace does this charge of frauds upon the election, come from the organ of a party who gave paternity the execrable practice of "pipelaying" in 1840! and that too, after the fruits of their triumph in that election, secured by such frauds, seemed as by an avenging power, turned to ashes on their lips!

This secret circular ought to caution the friends of good order and free government to be on their guard against false alarms, unfair means and violence, on the day of election, efforts may be made to drive Democrats from the polls. In the language

of this circular 'truth should be made known early, and falsehood only needs examination.' Beware then, fellow citizens of secret means to surprise you better judgments and to inflame your passions.

LOUIS D. HENRY, Chm'n. JOSIAH O. WATSON, WELDON N. EDWARDS, THOS. N. CAMERON, PERRIN BUSBEE, CHARLES FISHER, GABRIEL HOLMES, JOSEPH ALLISON, WILLIAM R. POOLE, LOUIS D. WILSON, B. B. SMITH, JAMES B. SHEPARD, GEO. WHITFIELD, THOMAS BRAGG, JR., WILLIAM WHITE, ALPHEUS JONES, W. W. WHITAKER, BURTON CRAIG, JOHN HILL, GASTON H. WILDER, WM. W. HOLDEN, Democratic State Central Committee of N. C.

RICH AND POOR. It may fare hardly, perhaps, with some of the former by and bye, but on this earth, or at least this portion of it—so long as it remains under whig dominion—it is on the whole a very comfortable thing to be rich.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Per cent. Includes 'The rich man's spice' (40 to 75), 'The manufacturer's wool' (5), 'The Alderman's spices' (40 to 77), 'Gems and Pearls for the ladies' (20 to 78), 'Gentlemen's neckcloths' (25), 'Gold safety chains for the exquisite' (20), 'Sweatbands, &c. for tea table' (20), 'Gold trinkets for the ball room' (20), 'Porcelain and China ware for show' (23 to 30), 'Game for luxury, and silks and ribands to promote bankruptcy' (35), 'Coach lace for the man in his gilded coach' (35), 'Feathers and artificial flowers' (25), 'Fans for lolling effeminacy' (25), 'Needles for embroidery, &c.' (15), 'Thread, and gold, and silver laces for tin-selled vanity' (7), 'Diamonds and the cameo for the loungers about town' (25), 'Cosmetics and perfumery for toilet' (15 to 25), 'Paints and essences for decayed beauty and faded wrinkles' (50 to 93), 'Costly wines for the civic feast' (20), 'Sardines preserved for the few' (30), 'Condiments to stimulate the pallid appetites of retired affluence' (30), 'Billet-deux and fancy paper for biped butterflies' (20 to 30), 'Silk robes and embroidery' (15 to 30), 'For the manufacturer's use, 170 enumerated articles' (100 to 170).

Table with 2 columns: Item and Per cent. Includes 'The poor man's salt' (40 to 75), 'The farmer's cloth' (114 to 150), 'The ploughman's spice' (40), 'Bootes and shoes' (50 to 150), 'Workingman's shirt' (65 to 170), 'Iron drag chains for the woodman' (50 to 150), 'Sugar and molasses to sweeten the food of necessity' (152 to 399), 'Saddirons for the laundry' (40 to 120), 'Common glassware for use to promote health' (54 to 100), 'Beef and pork, for necessity, and flannels to promote health' (30 to 90), 'Bockings and bazies' (60 to 70), 'Bags and cotton bagging for the planter and producer' (66 to 150), 'Pins for absolute necessity' (75 to 270), 'Brass kettles for the kitchen' (50 to 100), 'Cordage and tarred ropes for the weather-beaten mariner' (320), 'Iron and steel for the industrious and useful artisan' (77), 'Hard soap for the poor man' (25 to 150), 'Paints and oils for mechanics' (97 to 160), 'Barley for rural small beer' (30 to 359), 'Herrings, dried for the million' (25 to 150), 'Condiments to give zest and relish to the frugal meal' (97 to 160), 'Medium and foolscap paper' (97 to 160), 'Sailors' fustian jackets, &c.' (30 to 359), 'For farmers' and mechanics' use 270 enumerated articles' (100 to 170).

MATTERS WORTH RECOLLECTING. Here are some of the promises made by the Whigs in 1840. They would appoint no member of Congress to office. They would make no removal for opinion's sake. They would reduce the expenditures. They would pay off the national debt. They would separate the 'purse and the sword' from the hand of the Executive. They would make a sound and uniform national currency. They would regulate the 'exchanges.' They would raise the price of produce. They would increase the wages of labor. They would 'relieve the people.'

1,700 postmasters during his brief power, 'for opinion's sake,' and subsequently boasted that, if he had continued in office, he should have guillotined 5,000 more. The whig Congress, when it adjourned on the 3d of March, 1843, left a national debt of nearly FIFTY-NINE MILLIONS. When Mr. Van Buren retired it was about 5,000,000. Heaven only knows what it would have been had not President Tyler interposed the veto power. The expenditures during Mr. Van Buren's last year were \$22,351,147. During the first year of the 'retrenchment' whigs they were \$26,394,242, and during the next two years averaged near \$25,000,000. The 'purse and sword' were separated by a law passed under Van Buren's administration, imposing a fine and penalty on all who use the public money for private purposes. The whigs as soon as they came into power, united the 'purse and sword' again, by repealing this law without providing a substitute. Having done nothing to improve the currency, of course they have not kept that promise. The currency was good when they commenced their attack upon it, and it is good now, but no thanks to them. It regulated itself, as the democrats always said it would. And as to the 'exchanges,' there was no more regulation under a National Bank than there has been since. Under the whig administration, the prices of produce and the wages of labor have been reduced, notwithstanding the whigs promised the people 'two dollars a day and roast beef,' and 'better times.'

From the American (Pa.) Sentinel. DIED. At Thomaston, Maine, on Tuesday morning last, Mrs. DEBORAH P., widow of the late Hon. Jonathan Cilley. We commenced the above mournful intelligence to the especial attention of the people of Kentucky. Wm. J. Graves, by whose bullet, wilfully and deliberately shot. Mrs. Cilley was made a widow, heads the electoral ticket of Kentucky, pledged to vote for Henry Clay, by whose pen, carefully guided, the challenge was written which led to the fatal duel. The two infant children of the Hon. Mr. Cilley, the eldest of whom is not 12 years of age, cry aloud to the people of Kentucky to sympathize with them for the loss of their murdered father and heart-broken mother. We call upon the people of the United States who value morality, and who have a proper regard and esteem for their families and their lives, to reflect upon the death of an estimable, virtuous, talented, and amiable lady, at an early age in life, brought about by grief which had nearly dried up, and whose flow was again occasioned by the constant parading before her of the name of him who caused her husband's death. What will Mr. Clay say when he reads or hears of her death? Probably he will repeat the feeling remark he uttered when he heard of her husband's death: 'It will be a fine day for the orphans of Jonathan Cilley are in penury and distress, perhaps in sickness, because deprived of a mother's kind care, he'll consider those things a bubble for nine days more. What will Mr. Frelinghuysen say to it? He can add nothing to what he so well said, speaking of this very duel at the time of its occurrence. 'Truly, the blood of war has been shed in peace, and this in high places, and among the law-makers of our country. 'The law of the duelist is an outrage upon every principle of order and humanity. It sets the laws of God and the institutions of a Christian people at defiance; and if the murderous spirit be not met, and firmly and fearlessly rebuked, by the frowns of public sentiment, on ourselves will abide much of the guilt of murder. It can be checked and efficiently repressed, whenever the people, true to their high duties, shall rise, in the majesty of public opinion, and throw upon the atrocious deeds of violence; and the blood of the murdered, and the tears of the bereaved, and the commands of a righteous God, call upon them to speak and bear stern and indignant testimony against this Heaven-daring sin. 'THEO. FRELINGHUYSEN.'

People of Kentucky!—shall the man who has shed human blood, and who has 'set the laws of God and the institutions of a Christian people at defiance,' be your representatives and elector? Shall it be said that you can be truly represented by such a man? And will you give your vote to one who urged and encouraged this deed of blood? Truly (in the eloquent language of Mr. Frelinghuysen) do the blood of the murdered Cilley and his wife, and the tears of the bereaved orphans, call upon you to speak and bear stern and indignant testimony against this Heaven-daring sin! From the Globe. DEATH OF MRS. CILLEY. Among the items of news in the latest northern papers, we find this announcement: 'Mrs. Cilley, the widow of Jonathan Cilley, who was killed in the duel with Graves, died at her residence in East Thomaston, Maine, on the 15th inst. Ever since the savage death of her husband, her health has been much impaired, and portions of the time her mind has been wandering and in the most melancholy state.' We think if Mr. Clay has any sensibility left, this last knell must fall heavily upon his heart.—When the bleeding body of Mr. Cilley was borne along the Pennsylvania avenue, and Mr. Clay (who had advised the revival of the controversy, settled already between Messrs. Graves and Cilley) perceived that some of his friends were appalled at the general grief and consternation produced by the sight, he said, lightly, 'Oh! it's only a nine day's bubble.' Can he now look upon the broken hearted widow's fresh grave, and in the eyes of her weeping orphans, and dismiss the subject with as little remorse! Although he has never yet manifested the least contrition for the affair which he conducted to its fatal result, against the advice of the responsible second, it must now touch his heart to see what years of affliction he has visited upon the tender-hearted wife and mother, and what gloom and sorrow and hardship are in reserve for her helpless, helpless offspring.

TREATMENT OF GOV. DORR. The Bay State Democrat publishes a letter from a gentleman in Providence, of the highest respectability, concerning the treatment which Thomas W. Dorr receives in his imprisonment, from which we take the following extract: 'DEAR SIR: I send you a copy of the State

Prison rules, which you are at liberty to use as you think fit, and with such comments as you please. Since they were adopted the Inspectors have issued permits to sundry persons to visit the State Prison. A friend of mine has been twice, but for some reason or other Mr. Dorr was in his closed cell but times. No one of his friends who has been there for the purpose of seeing him, has succeeded better than he did. The only chance to see him on his visits is (when he is in the workshop) from a distance of some thirty or forty feet, through an iron grated door in the second story, looking down upon him from the rear as he fronts the opposite direction at his bench. 'His father, some weeks since, was once allowed to visit him in his cell and hold conversation and ever since has been peremptorily refused admittance to him. Why? God only knows. I believe, however, for no other reason than that he does not think so highly of the 'Institution,' or of the comfortable situation of his son, as to certify to it. I know that he has been importuned for a certificate since he went there, and that he declined the service indignantly; and I know that they have refused to admit him a second time. One of the Hon. Board of Inspectors, a butcher by trade, told one of Mr. Dorr's friends that he would never be admitted again. When Mr. Dorr, senior, was there, he found his sick, his knees and one ankle much swollen with rheumatism—a complaint in the head and chest, and begging for a chance to get a little fresh air, and a little exercise in the prison yard, but which had been constantly refused to him. His father has petitioned every way for this indulgence, but it has been totally denied to him. They say he is not sick, 'by the report of the physician, as malignant an Algerine as lives and lies in Rhode Island. The usual answer from an underkeeper, when any of his friends go with a permit to the prison, and not finding him at work, ask where he is, is that 'he is at well, and has not come from his cell to-day.' Ask any inspector for indulgence to him on account of his sickness, the story is at once, 'we go by the report of the physician, and he says that he is not sick.'

'Some four weeks ago, Mr. Atwell, Mr. Turner, and Mr. Burgess, Gov. Dorr's counsel permitted this Hon. Board for the privilege of a short interview and consultation with their client in regard to a further prosecution of his defence by writ of habeas corpus before the Supreme Court of the United States, resting upon the facts of the case, and urging it as a matter of right on the part of the counsel, and a matter of justice to the prisoner. It was returned to them not acted on, with a note from one of the Board stating that although it was with them a matter of discretion, still it was taking too great a responsibility on themselves to grant it unless the Chief Justice or the Attorney General would say it was necessary. The Attorney General did not of course reply to it; but to Chief Justice Durfee, on the 27th of September, they addressed a communication with all the preceding papers, asking him for such a statement as would operate upon their discretion favorably. The Chief Justice replied that he could do nothing about it by law.'

GOV. DORR'S APPEAL TO THE PEOPLE OF THE UNION. Extract of his speech before the Court before sentence was pronounced: 'Better men have been worse treated than I have been, though not often in a better cause. In no service of that cause I have no right to complain that I am called upon to suffer hardships, whatever may be the estimate of the injustice which inflicts them. All these proceedings will be reconsidered by that ultimate tribunal of public opinion, whose righteous decision will reverse all the wrongs which may be now committed, and place that estimate upon my actions to which they may be fairly entitled. The process of this court does not reach the conviction of the mind, nor the fixed purpose which is sustained by integrity of heart. Claiming no exemptions from the infirmities which beset us all, and which may attend us in the prosecution of the most important enterprises; and, at the same time, conscious of the rectitude of my intentions, and of having acted from good motives in an attempt to promote the equality and establish the just freedom and interest of my fellow citizens, I can regard with equanimity this last infliction of the court; nor would I, even at this extremity of the law, in view of the opinions which you entertain of the sentiments by which you are animated, exchange the place of a prisoner at the bar for a seat by your side upon the bench. The sentence which you will pronounce is the extent of the power and influence which this court can exert, is a condemnation of the doctrines of '76, and a reversal of the great principles which sustain and give vitality to our democratic Republic, and which are regarded by the great body of our fellow-citizens as a portion of the birthright of a free people. From this sentence of the court I APPEAL TO THE PEOPLE OF OUR STATE AND OF OUR COUNTRY. THEY SHALL DECIDE BETWEEN US. I commit myself without distrust, to their final award.'

Waking up the wrong passenger.—The New Haven Register states that the steamboat which conveyed the New Haven Whigs to Bridgeport, passed a sloop in the Sound, the hands of which on board cheered lustily. The Coops in the sloop were 'fishing for compliments,' cheered back again, rang the bell, and gave evidence of the most lively satisfaction. A banner was run to the top of the mast-head! The Coops cheered again! and the sloop, on the breeze, the watchword of 'Polk, Dallas and Texas,' was seen upon its folds! Just at that moment a company of very green looking gentlemen might have been seen on the deck of the steamer.—New York Beebeian.

The name of William J. Graves, THE MURDERER OF CILLEY, stands at the head of the Whig Electoral ticket in Kentucky. This is very proper—'like master, like man.'