

THE REGISTER

UNION, THE CONSTITUTION AND THE LAWS—THE GUARDIANS OF OUR LIBERTY.

Vol. XXIV.

THURSDAY, JUNE 13, 1844.

No. 1229.



SILK AND SILKWORMS.

From the National Intelligencer.

price in the market, and generally from fifty cents to a dollar more per pound than the foreign. Foreign manufacturers here who have worked silk reeled in my flature have given it a decided preference. A sample of fresh silks and sewings, which I sent to the National Gallery at Washington last year, has been complimented as being equal to any in the world.

With respect to the raising cocoons, it is stated that they can be raised for ten cents the pound in Maine, and that in the State of New York forty bushels were raised for seventy dollars. The want of a market for cocoons is complained of in Vermont, Pennsylvania, and Ohio. It is calculated that enough cocoons were raised last year in the Ohio valley to keep two hundred reels in constant operation. It is of the greatest consequence that filatures should be started in various parts of the country, to take in the small lots of cocoons and reel them. It is calculated that one-third of all previous silk crops have been lost to the producer from neglect in reeling.

In answer to inquiries which were made as to the kind of mulberry tree used and preferred, forty-eight persons spoke decidedly in favor of the mulcaulis, and sixteen in favor of other varieties, principally the white. A question was also asked as to the variety of silkworm preferred, and forty-one replies were received, in which the variety called the *penulcaulis* was preferred; there were ten answers in favor of other varieties. All the correspondents recommend early feeding; all speak of the absolute necessity for the free circulation of air in the coconery, of great cleanliness and plenty of room, and as much food as the worms will eat. A correspondent in Ohio, thus quaintly communicates part of his proceedings, "To hatch the eggs, I take the rolls of paper containing them to bed with me ten or fourteen times and it does the thing."

The silk business in the United States has very much increased since the date of the census; we have not the means of showing how much. The following items, gleaned from the publication before us, throw some light upon the subject: In Massachusetts the amount of premiums paid by the State upon the silk crop of 1842 was \$1,652 70; the premium is 15 cents per pound on cocoons. A manufactory at Northampton, in this State, has been in operation about 18 months, which manufactures from 1,200 to 1,500 pounds weight annually, and employs a capital of \$3,500. There is another manufactory at Danham, in this State, which manufactures about \$50,000 in value per annum of sewing silk and narrow goods.

The State of Vermont paid in 1842-'3, in premiums for the cultivation of silk, \$1,750 00; the premium is 20 cents per pound on cocoons, reeled silk, and wove silk. In Pennsylvania, 1,800 pounds weight cocoons was raised by one cultivator in 1843. One person in Ohio raised, in 1842, seventy bushels of cocoons, and another person fifty-seven bushels. There is a silk manufactory at Mount Pleasant, Jefferson county, in this State, which uses 1,000 bushels of cocoons annually, and employs a capital of \$10,000, and from forty to fifty hands. The proprietor of this establishment says that the American raw silk is equal to the best he ever examined; that the raising of silk in the greater part of the United States is as feasible as raising sheep in Ohio, hemp in Kentucky or Missouri, or cotton in Mississippi, and that with proper encouragement and attention silk would in a few years be the leading staple of American production and manufacture. This gentleman calculates the produce of cocoons at 20 ounces of silk per bushel, the cost of raising them at about two dollars per bushel.

In Wisconsin, \$6,000 worth of silk was produced by one person, who took his cocoons to Boston for sale. We have not room for further extracts, but we earnestly recommend the whole subject, as a matter of national interest, to the attention of our readers and the public at large.

Governor Briggs, of Massachusetts, stated in a Temperance meeting held at the Boston State House, that, in eighty-one townships of that State, thirteen thousand drunkards had been restored to sobriety through the instrumentality of Washington efforts.

A Pointed Retort.—At a great Whig meeting in New Orleans while Mr. Bullitt of the Bee, was addressing the meeting, some one in the gallery cried out "Hurra for Calhoun and Texas!" Mr. B. promptly responded, that the Locons might go for Calhoun and Texas, but the whigs were determined to go for Clay and the United States.

Clay and Frelinghuysen in New Orleans.—The nomination of Clay and Frelinghuysen have been most enthusiastically ratified by the Whigs of the Crescent City—Texas to the contrary notwithstanding.

JOSEPH GRAHAM.

From the Watchman of the South.

As you go on from Brodie's Ford across the Catawba, about 8 miles on the road to Lenoir, and some 10 from the latter place, you pass Vesovius Furner, the product of the skill and enterprise of that Citizen Soldier, and Soldier citizen, Joseph Graham. Here he lived some forty years of his life, advancing the internal improvements of his country, with all his perseverance and powers of invention, planning and building and perfecting his iron work; and increasing his own resources as he added to the conveniences of his neighborhood, and the wealth of the country.

Here he reared a family of children, seven of whom survived him, though his life was prolonged to seventy-seven years. He is a neighbor and head of a family, like Dr. Hunter the minister of Unity and Goshen, on whose instructions Graham attended, he exercised that frank hospitality, and cheerful intercourse, that precision in principle, and decision in action, which characterized the soldiers and officers of the Revolution, who went into the camp patriots, and came out unpolluted by its vices and unhardened by its sufferings and bloody scenes.

Hunter and Graham were both speakers of the Convention in Charlotte, May 20th, 1775—Hunter, six days past his twentieth anniversary birth day;—and Graham not yet six ten. Both saw much service in the war that followed, and after the peace, Hunter served his country as a faithful minister of the gospel;—and Graham as a high minded, noble spirited citizen, a sheriff, a military officer, a migrator, and in the latter part of his life, an Elder in the Presbyterian Church.

HIS PARENTAGE AND EDUCATION.

Both Hunter and Graham were of that race from the north of Ireland, called familiarly Scotch Irish, that filled up so large a portion of Virginia and the Carolinas, whose residence in the Carolinas was marked by the ravages of the British Army under Cornwallis;—whose families were then so fruitful in Soldiers, as those of their descendants have since been in good citizens, many of whom the State and the Nation have delighted to honor, from the time his British Lordship departed of subjugating a people among whom his army could not stay.

Hunter was brought from Ireland when a child—Graham was born in Pennsylvania Oct. 13th, 1759, and at the age of seven years was settled with his widowed mother, who had brought her five children to the neighborhood of Charlotte, Mecklenburg County, North Carolina. His coming to Mecklenburg was about the time of the birth of Andrew Jackson, since General and President of the United States, which took place March 15th, 1767, on the Waxhaw, a creek in South Carolina which enters the Catawba about thirty miles from Charlotte, the residence of his parents and friends who were all emigrants, like the ancestors of Graham, from the province of Ulster in Ireland.

Graham and Hunter both received their Education in part at a flourishing Academy in Charlotte, afterwards known as Queen's Museum, and subsequently as Liberty Hall.

HE ENTERS THE ARMY.

In the month of May 1778, and at the age of nineteen, we find him in the army, an officer in the company of Captain Gooden of the 4th Regiment of North Carolina regular troops, under Colonel Lytle, marching to the Rendezvous at Bladensburg in Maryland. In Caswell county the regiment met the news of the battle of Monmouth and the consequent retreat of the British forces to New York, and proceeded no further. Graham returned home on furlough and spent the summer.

In November of the same year he was in active service, on the Savannah, under General Rutherford;—and in the spring following we find him, as Quarter Master, with the troops under the command of General Lincoln in his campaign against General Prevost. After the battle of Stono, which lasted an hour and a half, fought the 10th of June, 1779, in which General Jackson's eldest brother, Hugh, lost his life, not from wounds, but the excessive heat,—Graham was seized with a fever, and after lingering two months in the hospital, took his discharge as soon as he could travel, and returned home.

AGAIN ENTERS THE ARMY.

He was plunging in the fields of his mother in May 1780, when he received the news that on the 12th of the month, Charleston, South Carolina, had surrendered to the British—that Cornwallis had moved on rapidly to Camden—that at Buford's regiment retreating, and out of danger if they supposed, was overtaken by Talbot on the Waxhaw, surprised and almost the whole regiment killed or desperately wounded, in cold blood and asking for quarter.

While Lord Rawdon took possession of the Waxhaw settlement to overawe and pacify the country,—young Jackson then about thirteen, most unwillingly retreated to Mecklenburg, with his mother, and resided for a time in the family of the Wilsons and assisted in the cultivation of

JOSEPH GRAHAM.

the farm; and other families were scattered through the upper country. The inhabitants of Mecklenburg raised a regiment to act against the enemy, of which Graham was adjutant.

On the 16th of August, 1780, Gates was defeated near Camden and fled to Hillsborough. The whole country was in alarm and distress. It was time to try man's principles.

When it was understood that Cornwallis was on his march towards Charlotte, that hot bed of rebellion, and rallying place of the American partisan forces, and as his Lordship afterwards named it, the *Hornet's nest of America*, Graham was ordered by General Davidson to repair to Charlotte, take command of the forces assembled there, and join Colonel Davis, who was severely annoying the advance of the British army. The night Cornwallis took possession of Davis's encampment on the Waxhaw, Davis encamped at Providence about 25 miles from his Lordship and about twelve from Charlotte.

HE WOUNDED AND LEFT FOR DEAD.

On the morning of the 26th of September Cornwallis marched towards Charlotte—that night about midnight Davis with his cavalry entered the town. On the morning of the 28th Cornwallis appeared with his forces approaching the town. Talbot's dragoons rushed forward and were repulsed—again rushed on, and were again repulsed; a regiment being ordered to sustain their charge, they rushed on the third time and were repulsed. The regiment of Infantry deploying on their flanks, the forces under Davis and Graham, retired along the Salisbury road, keeping up a well directed fire from the Court House to the Gum Tree.

At the farm now occupied by Mr. [unclear] they halted and checked the advance of the pursuing forces. Here Graham narrowly escaped injury from the bursting of a gun in the hands of a soldier who stood near and was himself much injured. The forces again formed on the hill by Sugar Creek meeting house. By their delay here, which was protracted by the zeal of Major White, their retreat was rendered dangerous by a body of Dragoons who had gone round their right and were coming down to intercept them at the Cross Roads a little beyond. This movement was discovered in time for the greater part to escape. After a hot pursuit, Colonel Locke of Rowan, was overtaken and shot down upon the margin of the small pond near Kennedy's lane, and Graham was overtaken near the skirt of the woods some distance to the right of the road—cut down—severely mangled—and left for dead. He received nine wounds—six from sabre cuts and three from bullets. His stock buckle arrested one of the sabre cuts aimed at his neck, and saved his life.

When the enemy left him he crawled with difficulty to some water near and slaked his raging thirst and washed as well as he was able his numerous and painful wounds. Having been separated from his companions, in the pursuit, he lay for a time under the apprehension that he should be left to die unnoticed.

Towards night Graham was discovered by friends and carried to the house of a widow lady, the mother of Mrs. Susanat Alexander now living. Here he was concealed in an upper room or loft and attended upon through the night by the widow and her daughter, who expected from the number and severity of his wounds that he must speedily die. Once he fell asleep and breath ed so quietly and looked so pale they thought he was dead.

The next day September 27th, the lady of one of the British officers with a small company of horsemen visited the house in search of fresh provisions. By some means she discovered that there was a wounded man in the house, and on pressing the inquiry ascertained that he was an officer and his wounds severe. She offered to send a surgeon from the army to attend upon him as soon as she could reach the camp in Charlotte. Alarmed at this discovery, Graham made shift, feeble as he was, to get away the next night, and was carried on horseback to his mother's, and from thence to the hospital, where he was confined for two months by his wounds and weakness for the loss of blood.

After the encounter on the hill near Sugar Creek meeting house, and the consequent pursuit, the American forces retreated without further opposition. In fact there had been no hope of successful defence of the town, or of effectual resistance to the advancing enemy. But after the massacre of Buford's regiment in May,—when the Presbyterian Church on the Waxhaw became a hospital, where young Jackson first saw the wound and carnage and sufferings of war—and more particularly after the defeat of Gates in August, the patriots were exasperated, driven to madness by the cruelties of the Tories and marauding parties of the British. Armed forces of the patriots, Whigs as they were called, were constantly hovering round the British camp to intercept their supplies and cut off their foraging parties, and in multitudes of cases with eminent success. This compelled Cornwallis to move on with his forces compact, singly and

cautiously. And the country not immediately in the track of his army was in some measure preserved from desolation. The patriot forces could harass the enemy though they could not prevent his march.

HENRY CLAY.

His history is the history of his country. On the 18th of April, 1777, he was born in Hanover county, Virginia, of parents in the most indigent circumstances.

In 1792, his father being dead and his mother having married again and removed to Kentucky, he was left a friendless orphan boy in the office of Peter Tinsley, esq., Clerk of the High Court of Chancery of Virginia.

In 1797, having previously studied law, removed to Kentucky and opened an attorney's office in Lexington, without patrons, without influential friends, and without the means of paying his weekly board, and immediately rushed into a lucrative practice.

In 1798 he opposed the alien and sedition laws of John Adams, and about this time acquired the title of the "Great Commoner."

In 1803 he was elected to the lower house of the Kentucky Legislature from Fayette county, without his knowledge or any solicitation on his part, while absent at the Olympian Springs.

In 1806, he was elected to the Senate of the U. S. to supply a vacancy occasioned by the resignation of the Hon. John Adams, before he had attained the age (30) required by the Constitution.

In 1808 he was again elected to the Kentucky Legislature and was chosen speaker.

In 1809 he was again elected to the Senate of the U. S. to supply a vacancy occasioned by the resignation of the Hon. Burknor Thurston.

In 1811, having a choice of a seat in the Senate or House of Representatives of the U. S. he was elected to the latter, and was on the first ballot elected speaker, an honor never before or since conferred on any new member.

In 1812 he supported the War with all his power.

In 1813 he was again elected to Congress and again chosen speaker.

In 1814 he resigned his seat in Congress, having been appointed one of the Commissioners to proceed to Europe to negotiate a treaty of peace with Great Britain, which was effected.

In 1814 he returned to the U. S. having been previously unanimously elected to Congress, but doubts arising as to the legality of the election, a new one was held with the same result, and he was again chosen speaker.

In 1817 he was again elected to Congress and again chosen speaker.

In 1818 he made a great speech in Congress in favor of the independence of the South American States, which was read at the head of their armies.

In 1819 he was elected to Congress and again chosen speaker.

In 1820, having determined to retire from Congress on account of his private affairs, he resigned the speakership.

In 1821 he settled the Missouri question, thus acquiring the title of the "Great Pacificator," and retired from Congress.

In 1823 he was again elected to Congress and was again for the sixth time chosen speaker.

In 1824 he was appointed Secretary of State by Mr. Adams, and it said negotiated more treaties than all his predecessors together.

In 1829, returns to Kentucky and retires to private life.

In 1731, he was again elected to the Senate of the U. S.

In 1133, he introduced the Compromise Bill, and thus saved the country from civil war.

In 1835, he made the French report and saved the country from a war with France.

In 1842 he resigned his seat in the Senate and retired to Ashland. He was in the service of his country for about 35 years—supported with distinguished ability the administrations of Jefferson, Madison and Monroe, enjoyed the highest confidence of them all (being offered by Madison a seat in the Cabinet and a carte blanche of the foreign Missions)—was the great friend and patron of all the great interests of the country, agriculture, commerce, and manufactures, and is so completely identified with them all that his history is emphatically the history of his country.

DUELLISTS.

Much has been said at divers times by the Levocoles, about Mr. Clay having fought a duel, and they now affect the most holy horror of duelling and duellists; as if it surpassed in wickedness all other crimes, and one of their own party had never been stained with the deed. The Buffalo Commercial puts a stopper upon the thousand and one clap trap stories of the Locons, and causes their visages to assume rather a gloomy appearance. Gen. Jackson, written by his dearly beloved friend, Amos Kendall. It would seem that the quarrel between the General and

his opponent originated at a house near the following is the path of the matter, as related by Kendall.

At the ward Dickson fired, and the deed was seen to fly from Jackson's clothes—the next instant Jackson fired, and Dickinson fell.

Dickinson was taken to a neighboring house, where he survived but a few hours. The firmness of nerve exhibited by Gen. Jackson on this occasion has not ceased to be a subject of admiration! There are many brave men who can look danger in the face, without the change of a muscle; but few there are who can hold a steady hand at the instant a lethal messenger of death is passing through their bodies. Not a man on the ground except Gen. Jackson himself knew that he was wounded; and every muscle was as quiet and his hand as steady, as if he had not known it himself. The stern purpose which might have served him, was best described by himself, when a friend expressed astonishment at his self command: "Sir," said he, "I should have killed him if he had shot me through the brain!"

Even Bannet of the N. York Herald laughs at the nomination of Polk. The Herald says: "Of the nomination of Mr. Polk we hardly know how to speak seriously. A more ridiculous, contemptible and fulsome candidate, was never put forth by any party. He has neither the vigor, respectability nor the elements of any reputation, even half so much as Captain Tyler and all the family, including the cracked head of old Wat Tyler. Mr. Polk is not a fourth or rather fortieth part lawyer and small politician in Tennessee, who by accident was once speaker of the House of Representatives. He was rejected even by his own state as governor—and now he comes forward as the candidate of the great democracy of the United States. Oul what a ridiculous finale. Capt. Tyler, with the patronage of government in his hands, and the 'spoils' "Warm, reckless, rich,"

can get more democratic votes in New York, than Mr. Polk can, or ever will do. The singular result of all these laughable dumps of the democracy in Baltimore, will be the election of Henry Clay, by a larger majority than ever was received by Jackson or Harrison. With Polk and Tyler in the field to divide the democracy, who, were they rolled into one person, would hardly make a man, Mr. Clay must get the state of New York with perfect ease. The same state of democratic disorganization will lead to the same result in other states. The presidential election may be said to be decided as soon as it opens. The democracy will be scattered to the four winds of heaven among their several candidates, and Clay will have only to walk over the course.

QUESTION AND ANSWER.

Samuel Medary, the editor of the Ohio Statesman (by the by, one of the most unscrupulous papers in the U. States) puts the following question to Judge Wright, editor of the Cincinnati Gazette, who was a member of Congress in 1824-5:

QUESTION.—"What is your present opinion about the bargain and sale of 1824, by which Clay transferred Mordecai Barley, John C. Wright, and other Ohio members of Congress, to Adams?"

ANSWER.—"Our present opinion is that the charge, at its inception was base, false and malicious, and known to be so—that it was sought to be supported by perjury, which signally failed, that it has been disproved, exposed, acknowledged to be false by its authors, and abandoned as unworthy the belief even of common knaves—that the tool put forth to avow its authorship skulked from testifying when called upon to give evidence—in short, that it is just such a foul, malicious and repudiated falsehood, as suits the natural appetite of Samuel Medary. Are you answered?"

When Doctors Differ, &c.—The "Standard" thinks the nomination of Mr. Polk exactly the thing. Its late Editor, Mr. Loring, says it is a virtual abandonment of the contest. Who knows best—the old veteran, or the unfledged nestling? Raleigh Register.

At Holah n's yesterday they had a flag out in honor of JAMES R. POLK. They don't even know the name of their candidate, so obscure is he in the history of our nation. He is known, however, in Tennessee, where he was beaten last fall by Gov. Jones, after six months' hard stamping. Philadelphia Forum.

Accounts are every day reaching us of the reaction of the Texas fever in Virginia. The people are favorable to the acquisition of Texas; there is not doubt of that; but they are not willing that it should be mixed up with the issues of the Presidential election, or forced upon the country by the Tyler and Houston treaty. Norfolk Herald.