

Western Carolinian.

SALISBURY, N. C. TUESDAY, AUGUST 29, 1826.

[VOL. VII. NO. 825.]

The terms of the Western Carolinian are, \$2 per annum—\$1 50, if paid in advance. Its paper is furnished, except at the option of the Editor, until all arrears are paid. Advertisements will be inserted at fifty cents per square for the first insertion, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent one. All letters addressed to the Editor, must be post-paid, or they will not be attended to.

MR. RANDOLPH.
I have another objection to make to the position advanced by the gentleman from North Carolina, towards whom I feel no unfriendly sentiment or wish; it is this: I hope that he will pardon me, and I hope for the pardon of the Senate—at least, I feel that you, sir, ought to pardon me—it is this: the unreasonableness of the gentleman from North Carolina, in attempting, at this time of day, to alter the form of our Government, "as established by the practice under the Constitution." Now, sir, the practice under the Constitution was settled, in the two first instances, in this way: That the Vice President succeeded the President. At that time, the President opened Parliament (or Congress) by a speech from the throne; but, since that time, the practice has been settled another way. Since the revolution of 1801, the practice has been settled; that the Secretary of State shall succeed the President; hence it is that the Secretaryship of State has been the apple of discord under all administrations succeeding that of Mr. Jefferson. It was the bone of contention between Mr. Gallatin and Mr. Robert Smith. There are more here besides myself [looking at Mr. Macon] that know it. It has been the apple of discord, eye, and of concord too, sir, since—it has been the favorite post and position of every bad, ambitious man, whether apostate federalist or apostate republican, who wishes to get into the Presidency, per fas aut per nefas—rem quocumque modo, rem—recte id fieri—"honestly if they may, corruptly if they must." It has been that which Archimedes wanted to move the world: (how else) "a place to stand upon;" eye, and to live upon too, sir; and with the lever of patronage to move our little world. Now, sir, the gentleman from North Carolina is so extremely unreasonable as to wish—he will bear with my remark, I hope—as to wish to break the lineal succession of our monarchs, and to reduce us to something like the barbarism of Russia, where they haven't yet perfected themselves in the A B C of legitimacy; a regular indefeasible succession of tyrants although they claim the head of the table of the Holy Alliance—where there is hardly one instance of the lineal heir succeeding to the throne without regicide and parricide, (which the case implies,) from the time when Muscovy first became an European power—from the time of Peter Alexivitch, (or Alexiowitsh, as I was taught in my youth to call him,) who was the slayer of his son, and who transmitted his power to Catharine, the Livonian peasant girl, first his strumpet; then his Chamberlain's; then an Empress;—whom I have heard more than once confounded with her namesake, Catharine, Princess of Anhalt, the second of that name who, by the murder of her husband, Peter 2d, usurped the throne. With some "variation of the mode, not of the measure," it is the case in this our day of Constantine Cesarovitch—which means, I believe, Fitz Cesar—as it was with his father, Paul Petrovitch, and with his father, Peter, the son of somebody—nobody knows who—who went before Paul, not by the same instrument; no sir. In the case of Peter, the red-hot poker—the actual cauterie—supplied the place of the new *Fallen-lic* of the twisted cravat—a la Pichgru—and it was only the day after the news arrived of the deliverance of the world from the autocracy of Alexander the Deliverer—as well as I remember the date—I know that it was on the 9th of February—three days before the unavoidable departure of my colleague, that I endeavored, and, as I then thought, not without some show of success, to impress the Senate with the important bearing of the receipt even at Tiganrock (recent as to us) upon the new, wild, dangerous, and, as I fear, fatal policy, now, for the first time, if not announced, attempted to be practised upon by this rash and feeble administration. Elizabeth and Burleigh were cautious and powerful. The Stuarts and the Buckinghams, profligate, feeble, and rash. It was then that I forewarned the Senate that the red-hot poker of some Orloff the Balafre, or Orloff, the other FAVORITE—(it was a regular household appointment of Catharine la Grande—somewhat irregularly filled occasionally—a la Cassaque.) It was on that day that I suggested to the Senate that the poker or the bowstring of a Zuboff, or the something else of some-

body else—some other Russian or Russian is of—the instrument and the music nearest at hand in the Capricious styes of tyranny and lust—was ready to despatch this new successor of the Tiers—of the Constantines—of the Byzantine Caesars. But, sir, is the common blubber of great and good men, did injustice to both these legitimates; in St. Nicholas and to Cesarovitch. I thought too ill of one of them, and too well of the other; I thought that Commodus would "show fight." But, sir, let us not despair of the Russian. In spite of Montesquieu's sneer, he "can feel" for a brother, at least, even although he be not fayed alive; except now and then, under the autocracy of the knot. He has not, indeed, yet learned "to make Resolutions with rose water"—that is, the political philosopher's stone, which is yet in the womb of time, to be brought forth by some modern Accoucher-reformer. But he shows signs of capability that are quite encouraging. He cannot, indeed, redeem his paper, neither can the bank of Kentucky redeem its paper; but the red-hot poker is replaced by a box of sweet-meats—the bow-string by a medal hung round the neck—the badge, not of death, but of ideocy and cowardice. Commodus is brave no where but in the arena, with kittens, and puppy dogs, and women for his antagonists; a veritable master Thomas Nero—see Hogarth's progress of cruelty. An Ukase, backed by a hobby horse, or a medal, and a box of sweet-meats; goodly goodies as the overgrown children say, if the full consideration paid, had, and received, for the surrender of the autocratic crown, of the largest empire in the world, and some say the most powerful—of the proud empires of the Empire of Europe. How vastly amiable and sentimental! A Ukase now—does what was formerly done with a red-hot poker, or a bow-string; a Ukase, with a most affectionate fraternal letter, a box of sweet-meats, a hobby-horse, or a medal—as we, in our barbarous slave-holding country do, sometimes, hang a quarter of a dollar round a child's neck to keep it in good humor—all cooled, however, with the blood of a few real adherents to legitimacy—in the persons of the guards of the empire, faithful among the faithless—to make the charm firm and good. Would the gentleman from North Carolina reduce us to worse than this Russian barbarism? Will he contend that even Judas was not entitled to the thirty pieces of silver—to the consideration money?

This is the first administration that has openly run the principle of patronage against that of patriotism—that has unblushingly avowed, eye, and executed its purpose of buying us up with our own money. Sir, there is honor among thieves—shall it be wanting then among the chief captains of our administration? I hope not, sir. Let Judas have his thirty pieces of silver, whatever disposition he may choose to make of them hereafter—whether they shall go to buy a potter's field, in which to inter this miserable Constitution of ours, crucified between two gentlemen, suffering for "conscience sake," under the burden of the two first officers of this Government—forced upon one of them by the forms of the Constitution, against its spirit and his own, which is grieved that the question cannot be submitted to the people—or, whether he shall do that justice to himself, which the finisher of the law is not, as yet, permitted to do for him, it is quite immaterial. Judas, having done the work, "it is finished!" No, sir, it is not finished,) was, on the principle that the laborer is worthy of his hire, entitled to all that they who employed him to do the work could give as wages; he was, at least, entitled to what they had stipulated to give, even at the eleventh hour; and, whatever promise may have been made to him, it is the bounden duty of the promiser to see that they are made good to the promise. The gentleman from North Carolina must not complain that they are working in their vocation—"Tis my vocation, Hal! 'tis your vocation." Be it our vocation, sir, to call them to a more suitable vocation. I, sir, have no personal resentments against these unhappy people; these unfortunate gentlemen, as they say of every man who is unmasked—I disclaim all personal feelings. My resentments are entirely political—they are for my country's enemies, not mine. Sir, let these unhappy persons retire to the obscurity that becomes their imbecility, and befits their shame, and they shall never hear from me the language of sarcasm or reproach. I should as soon think of setting out to Paris, to scald the vermin that annoyed me there near two years ago—to have the fleas caught, cracked, or boiled, in revenge, or, in experiment, to ascertain whether or not they are lobsters. Sir, I would not "d—n even their souls," if they had them. I should surely be put

into the institute, for my devotion to science and the cause of humanity.

say I will prove, if the Senate will have the patience to listen to me—I will prove to their satisfaction, that the President has Jonathan Russell's blood. I have as good a right to coin my own words as other people. I say the President of the United States has Jonathan Russell's blood—has shown that, in the execution of a great public trust, he has done that which has damned Jonathan Russell to everlasting infamy, and enabled him to put his foot on Russell—to clap in extinguisher on him. If I don't prove it—it is a pledge that shall be redeemed—not like the pledge about the navigation of Mississippi—not like the pledge about these Spanish American resolutions—it shall be redeemed, or I will sit down infamous and contented for the rest of my life. And how, sir, has Jonathan Russell sold himself? He has done it by the aid and instrumentality of this very ally. I shall not say which is Bill and which is Black George. I do not draw my pictures in such a way as to render it necessary to write under them, "this is a man, this is a horse." I say this ally has been the means of Jonathan Russell's fall; and for what? Sir, we hear a great deal about the infirmity of certain constitutions—not paper constitutions—we hear a great deal of constitutional infirmity—several years is to long for some of us to wait; and if the President can be disposed of at the end of three years, then, being Jonathan Russell, may they not, by some new turning up of trumps, expect to succeed him? I shall suggest to my good friend from Missouri, whether there is not in fact a Trojan horse within the walls of the Capitol—no, not of the Capitol, but of the executive Palace. I would suggest to him whether there is not an enemy in the camp, who, if I should fall in blowing any body sky high, will put him—below not only the sky, but the ground—bury them. But, whatever the motive may have been, the fact is as I have stated it, that there is a discrepancy in the communications of the Executive to Congress; and I will state another thing, when I come to it. It is, that I do believe—though I do not pledge myself to prove—but I will pledge myself to make out a very strong case, such as would satisfy a jury in the county of Charlotte—and I would put myself on that jury, and be tried by God and my country—I then say, sir, that there is strong reason to believe that these South American communications, which have been laid before us, were manufactured here at Washington, if not by the pens, under the eye of our own ministers, to subvert their purposes. Though in one respect I am like the great Earl of Warwick, the king maker, and a little unlike him in unmaking one king—though between two hawks, I can fell which flies the highest pitch—between two dogs, which has the deeper mouth—between two horses, which bears him best—between two blades, which hath the better temper—between two girls, which hath the merrier eye—yet, in matters of law, I am like the unlearned Earl Goodluck. One thing has my attention been turned to—language—words—the counters of wise men, the money of fools—that machine and material with which the lawyer, the priest, the doctor, the charlatan of every sort and kind, pick the pocket and put the fetter upon the planter and upon the slaveholder. It is by a dexterous cutting and shuffling of this pack that the business is done. They who can shuffle the whole pack are often quite ignorant of any foreign language, even of their own; and, in their attempts to write and talk finely, they only betray their poverty, like the fine ladies in the Vicar of Walsfield, by their outrageous attempts to be very genteel. The first thing that struck me in these documents was how wonderfully these Spaniards must have improved in English, in their short residence in the United States. It reminded me of a remark in one of Scott's novels, is the part about old Elspeth of the Craighornfoot: "Aye," says old Edie, "she's a well educate woman; and an' she win to her English, as I have heard her do an oration, she may come to fickle us!" These Spaniards have got to their English, and we are all fiddled. But I shall be told—because I have kept this thing locked up here, to bring it out here in this Senate—I shall be told that these English letters were translations from the Spanish, made in the office of the Secretary of State. I hope not—I should be sorry to see any such tokens of affinity, and consanguinity, and good understanding; but they have the foot-prints and the flesh-marks of the style of that office; as I shall show on a future occasion. I cannot show it now—it would be unreason-

able—but show it I will, and in a manner that shall satisfy any honest jury on the south side of the Ohio, and on the south side of Mason and Dickson's line—any honest jury—and I will bring the presumption so strong, that he must possess more than Christian charity, (which covers all things,) who will deny that there exists strong presumptive evidence—no, sir, against the honor of a man, as against the honor of a lady, strong presumptive evidence is a fatal thing—it is always fatal when that presumptive evidence cannot be cleared up and done away. Do you read the letters of these South American missionaries over again, and compare them with the tone of the messages and letters which we have received—put them in columns one against the other, and mark the similitude. My suspicious temper may have carried me too far—if it has, I beg pardon—but I will show enough—not a handkerchief—not to justify the jealousy of Othello—yet I believe that the jealousy might have been pardoned to the noble Moor, certainly by me, had he not been a black man; but the idea to me is so revolting of that connexion, that I never can read that play with any sort of pleasure—see it acted I never could.

The following very interesting anecdote given by Mr. Sergeant, in his Eulogy, upon Messrs. Adams and Jefferson, recently delivered in Philadelphia, is taken from the Democratic Press.

"Mr. John Adams took his seat in Congress the 5th of September, 1774, the day the Old Congress first met. In June 1775, after blood had been shed, that war was certain, and that the enlightened and patriotic were preparing the public mind for revolution and independence—it became necessary to appoint a Commander in Chief of the Armies of the United Colonies, Gen. Ward, of Massachusetts, the colony which Mr. John Adams in part represented, was the person thought of for that important nation. [Gen. Ward commanded the army at Cambridge, from the time of the battle of Lexington, till the arrival of Gen. Washington, in 1775.] The 15th of June 1775, a memorable day in the history of the country, Mr. John Adams rose in his place, and with much judgment and knowledge of public feeling, nominated George Washington of Virginia; "to command all the continental forces raised for the defence of American Liberty." So entirely unexpected was this proposition, that Mr. Washington was at the time it was made in his seat in Congress. With the modesty which characterizes and appertains to greatness, he was so overcome as to retire immediately from the body. "Congress then proceeded to the choice of a General by ballot, and George Washington, Esq. was unanimously elected."

FROM THE MEMOIRS OF SENATOR BENTON.

Our next Senator.—Public attention abroad seems to be much directed to the next election of Senator from Missouri, and some Editors have ventured an opinion that Colonel Benton will not be re-elected. We can assure them of the contrary, and speak it with certainty; for never was there an election in which the result was more clearly foreseen. Some badly concealed manoeuvres to organize an opposition to him have had the effect to organize the state for him. The manoeuvre was to get his personal enemies elected into the general assembly for the mere purpose of voting against him, regardless of the will of the people and the interest of the State. But the game was discovered, and the re-election of Col. B. has been made the test of elections to the legislature. The result is, that out of near thirty counties, there are not above three or four in which candidates could be got to declare against him, and in not one of these could even a full ticket of oppositionists be made up. In this county, whence issues all the opposition which has spread into a few others, only two oppositionists (Lucas and Post) could be got, although five members are to be elected. None of them stand any chance to be elected, unless in the way of being smuggled in upon a general ticket. We venture to affirm that ten votes cannot be arrayed in the legislature against Col. B., and know that not one can be given against him, except in open violation of the people's will, and upon the principle that they are incompetent to choose for themselves; a principle which converts the servant of the People into their master.

Robert Allen, long a Representative in Congress from the Carthage District, in Tennessee, has given notice that he would not again be a candidate for re-election. Dr. Hogg, William Trousdale, and Archibald W. Overton, are already announced as candidates to succeed Mr. Allen.

NOTICE.
DEPARTMENT OF TREASURY,
July 15, 1826.
TO obviate the risk and delay incident to the return of the Bank Notes from this Department, not receivable at the Treasury of the United States, in payment for Patent Rights, all persons desirous of taking out Patents are requested to transmit, with their applications, such Notes or Drafts as they may know, or be advised, will be available at the Treasury.
July 15, 1826.

BY AUTHORITY OF THE
State of North Carolina.
LOTTERY to encourage the publication of the HISTORY OF NORTH CAROLINA.
—
RICHARD FELLS
20,000 DOLLARS.
Drawing to commence in Hillsborough, on the 2d Monday in September next.

Scheme.

1 Prize of \$20,000 is	\$20,000
1	10,000
1	5,000
1	2,000
2	1,500
8	1,000
10	500
20	180
40	100
50	50
450	20
1,050	10
7,366	5

2,000 Prizes, 21,886 Tickets 119,450
14,000 Blanks, \$ at 5 Dollars, is 119,450
Total 238,900

300 Tickets to be drawn in a day—to be completed in 18 days drawing. All the numbers to be placed in one wheel, and the Prizes in another.

Stationary Prizes as follows:

THE LAST DRAWN TICKET ON THE
First day, will be entitled to a Prize of \$200
Second day, 500
Third day, 500
Fourth day, 500
Fifth day, 500
Sixth day, 500
Seventh day, 500
Eighth day, 500
Ninth day, 1,000
Tenth day, 1,000
Eleventh day, 1,000
Twelfth day, 1,000
Thirteenth day, 1,000
Fourteenth day, 1,000
Fifteenth day, 1,500
Sixteenth day, 5,000
Seventeenth day, 10,000
Eighteenth day, 20,000

The rest of the Prizes floating in the wheel from the commencement, amounting to
78,750 DOLLARS.

Prizes payable at the Agency of the Bank of Cape Fear, in Hillsborough, N. C. thirty days after the completion of the drawing, subject to a discount of fifteen per cent. All prizes not demanded within twelve months from the completion of the drawing, will be considered as forfeited to the uses of the Lottery.

J. WEBB, Commissioner.
Hillsborough, April, 1826.

The attention of the North Carolina public is respectfully invited to the foregoing scheme. The laudable purpose contemplated will, it is hoped, secure to it the aid of those who are friendly to the interest of literature and science, and the name alone of the gentleman who has consented to act as Commissioner in the management of the Lottery, is a sufficient pledge of the fairness with which it will be conducted.

A. D. MURPHY.

Tickets in this Lottery for sale by Messrs. C. Fisher, W. H. Slaughter, J. Sneed, and others, Salisbury.

State of North Carolina, Cabarrus county:
COURT of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, July term, 1826. Joseph Ury vs. Asa Thompson: Original attachment, levied on Tan Yard, &c. It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant in this case is not an inhabitant of this state: Ordered, therefore, that publication be made six weeks in the *Western Carolinian*, notifying said defendant that unless he appear at our next court of pleas and quarter sessions, held for said county at the court-house in Concord, on the third Monday in October next, then and there reply, plead or demur, otherwise judgment will be taken by default, and execution awarded accordingly.

DAN'L. COLEMAN, C.K.
Price adv. \$2. 6c/28

State of North Carolina, Cabarrus county:
COURT of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, July term, 1826. David Stank vs. Asa Thompson: Original attachment, levied on Tan Yard, &c. It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant in this case is not an inhabitant of this state: Ordered, therefore, that publication be made six weeks in the *Western Carolinian*, notifying said defendant that unless he appear at our next court of pleas and quarter sessions, held for said county at the court-house in Concord, on the third Monday in October next, then and there reply, plead or demur, otherwise judgment will be taken by default, and execution awarded accordingly.

DAN'L. COLEMAN, C.K.
Price adv. \$2. 6c/28

State of North Carolina, Cabarrus county:
COURT of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, July term, 1826. David Stank vs. Asa Thompson: Original attachment, levied on Tan Yard, &c. It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant in this case is not an inhabitant of this state: Ordered, therefore, that publication be made six weeks in the *Western Carolinian*, notifying said defendant that unless he appear at our next court of pleas and quarter sessions, held for said county at the court-house in Concord, on the third Monday in October next, then and there reply, plead or demur, otherwise judgment will be taken by default, and execution awarded accordingly.

DAN'L. COLEMAN, C.K.
Price adv. \$2. 6c/28