

Western Carolinian.

SALISBURY, N. C. TUESDAY, APRIL 15, 1828.

[VOL. VIII.....NO. 410.]

TERMS.
The terms of the Western Carolinian are, \$3 per annum—or \$2 50, if paid in advance...but payment in advance will be required from all subscribers at a distance, who are unknown to the Editor, unless some responsible person of his acquaintance guarantees the payment.
No paper discontinued, (except at the option of the Editor) until all arrearages are paid.
Advertisements will be inserted at fifty cents per square for the first week, and twenty-five cents for each week thereafter.
All letters addressed to the Editor, must be post-paid, or they may not be attended to.

- LIST OF LETTERS.**
REMAINING in the Post-Office at Salisbury, N. C., on the 1st of April, 1828.
- | | |
|-------------------|--------------------|
| Dan'l. Arey | Mathew Locke |
| James Alexander | Rev. A. W. Lyon |
| Michael Anderson | Elizabeth C. Locke |
| William Burd? | Francis Locke |
| William Buford | William Link |
| Jacob Blum & Co. | Dan'l. Lively |
| J. C. Ballew | Chas. Lippard |
| Isaac Barrett | Rev. L. E. Lathrop |
| Abraham Buford | Peter Lewis |
| Edw'd. Boroughs | John Lindsay |
| James Bryant | Freeland Lodge, 3 |
| Michael Brown | Seth Morris |
| Jeane B. Budget | Zach McAttee |
| Jacob Brown | James McCulloch |
| John Baw | Job McLanson |
| John Caloway, 3 | Mary Miller |
| John Campbell | Peter Moury |
| Mary Cooper | Hu. McCrele |
| Jacob Coughanour | Josiah Morrison |
| Lydia Cozart | John W. Moyer |
| Diana Couble | Wm. R. Oaks, 3 |
| David Cooper | James Owens |
| James Cunningham | Alexander Pinkston |
| Joseph Cowan | James H. Pickens |
| John Crozier | Rich'd. C. Puryror |
| Robert Chunn | John Rich |
| Thomas Coles | Wm. Roark |
| Robt. H. Chapman | George Ruffy |
| James Cook | Marcus Russ |
| Hiram Cook | James Russ |
| David Cruss | John Renshaw |
| John R. Dunn | Mary Renshaw |
| Thomas Dickson | Jesse Rowdin |
| Fly. S. Dawson | Lewis Robling |
| Am. Delosier | Isaac N. Rich |
| Thos. Dickens | Thomas Reed |
| James Daniels | Archibald Stokes |
| Jos. E. Dobbins | Sarah Shaver |
| Josiah Daniel | Thomas Smoot |
| Mary Dent | John Shive |
| Willie Elliott | Henry Sechlar |
| John Elliott | Jonah Smith |
| Jeremiah Former | Ex'r. of T. Todd |
| Peter Peasour | John Trexler |
| Charles Griffith | Edw'd. Taylor |
| John G. Gamble, 2 | Lyne Talferre |
| Richard Given | John N. Truett |
| Abraham Hill | Adam Trexler |
| John Hall, 2 | John Taylor, sen. |
| Isaac Haywood | John Williams |
| Jeane Hodge | Thos. Webster, 2 |
| William Haden | Nathan Wade, 2 |
| William Harris | Abraham Wright |
| Barbra Highlick | Henry Weaver |
| Michael Hileigh | Freeman Walker |
| William Jones | A. B. Waugh |
| Sam'l. E. Josey | Anderson Willis |
| Elizabeth Johnson | Sarah Womac, 2 |
| William Josey | Thomas Williams |
| Elizabeth Krieger | Richard Walton |
| John Kessler | Catharine Young |
| Allison Kingsbury | 3111 |

- LIST OF LETTERS.**
REMAINING in the Post-Office at Mocksville, N. C., on the 1st of April, 1828.
- | | |
|---------------------|---------------------|
| Nathan Alldridge | Martha Murray |
| Ann Balance | James P. Martin 2 |
| Elisha Butler | Jacob March |
| William Butler | Thomas Neal |
| John Banks | Grief Neal, 2 |
| Jacob Baker | Richmond Pearson, |
| Warner Brown | John Pain |
| John Blackwood | John Rich |
| Aquila Cheshire | John Sainer, |
| John P. Carter 2 | Isaac Tension |
| John Call | Oliver Smith |
| Michael Clark | Henry Verble |
| John Ellis | James C. Weddington |
| Anderson Foster | John Cook |
| Thomas Hendricks | Thomas D. Gibbs |
| William Hawkins | P. S. Parker |
| John Hinkle | Charles Anderson |
| Alexander Houser | Lamb Taylor |
| William Howard | L. M. Rose |
| Francis Keller | Thomas Ferrebee |
| To Freeling's Lodge | Samuel Van Eaton |
| 3111 | A. G. CARTER, P. M. |

TEMPLE OF FASHION!
THE subscribers having entered into a co-partnership for the purpose of carrying on the
Tailoring Business,
in all its various branches, respectfully inform their friends, and the public, that they occupy the shop formerly used by Revell & Templeton, and more recently by Silas Templeton, on Main street, a few doors south of the court-house, in the town of Salisbury; and are prepared to execute every species of work appertaining to their vocation, either for Ladies or Gentlemen, in a style of workmanship equal to any in this or the adjacent states.
Having made arrangements for receiving the latest Fashions from Philadelphia and New-York, they will be enabled to accommodate gentlemen with fancy coats and other garments, Ladies with Habits, Spencers, &c., made up after the most approved Northern style. All garments made at their shop, will be warranted to fit well. All orders for work from a distance will be promptly and faithfully executed, and returned in the shortest time practicable. The patronage of the public is solicited, with a confidence of being able to merit it.
SILAS TEMPLETON,
SQUIRE LOWRY.
Salisbury, March 27th, 1828. 613
Note Bene.—All persons indebted to Silas Templeton, are earnestly desired to call and close their accounts, either by cash or note, without delay, as it is indispensably necessary he should settle his business up to the time of his co-partnership with Mr. Lowry. 3110 S.

MR. RANDOLPH'S SPEECH.

We regret that the limits of our paper will not admit of our publishing entire the masterly speech of John Randolph of Roanoke, on Mr. Chilton's Retrenchment Resolutions lately under discussion in the House of Representatives. The speech is published in pamphlet form, with notes by Mr. Randolph himself. We give such passages as have a direct bearing on the alleged understanding between Messrs. Adams and Clay, previous to the elevation (by Congress) of the former to the Presidency. It will be seen that Mr. Randolph handles the political Judases at Washington, without mince.

Mr. Randolph rose and said: I cannot make the promise which the gentleman who has just taken his seat (Mr. Everett) made at the outset of his address; but I will make a promise of a different nature, and one which, I trust, it will be in my power to perform—I shall not say with more good faith than the gentleman from Massachusetts, but more to the letter—say, Sir, and more to the spirit, too. I shall not, as the gentleman said he would do, act in mere self defence. I shall carry the war into Africa. *Delenda est Carthago!* I shall not be content with merely parrying—no, Sir—if I can, so help me God, I will thrust also; because my right arm is nerved by the cause of the people and of my country.

The Gentleman, with much gravity, with some dexterity, and with great plausibility, but against certain principles which I have held in this House, *ad ovis*, and which I shall continue to hold, *uxoris ad mala*, till I leave the feast, spoke of the headlong commencement of the Opposition, before the Administration could give reasonable cause of discontent. I have now no *patinodia* to sing or to chant upon that subject. I drew from that fountain which never failed an observing and sagacious man, and which, even the simple and inexperienced (and I among the rest) may drink at—it is nature and human life. I saw distinctly, from the beginning, that, if we permitted this Administration—if we had listened to those who cried to us "wait, wait, there is a lion in the path," (and, Sir, there always is a lion in the path, to the sluggard and the dastard,) and which cry was seconded, no doubt, by many who wished to know how the land lay before they ran for a port—on which side victory would incline, before they sounded their horn of triumph. If we had thus waited, the situation of the country would have been very different from what it is now.

But I wonder it never occurred to the gentleman from Massachusetts what could be the cause why such a hue and cry should be raised against an Administration so very able; (permit me in this, however, to differ from the gentleman—*de gustibus non est*) what, I say, could have been the cause why Acteon and all his hounds, or, rather, why the dogs of war were let slip against this wise and able and virtuous and loving Administration; these patterns of political friendship and consistency; and have continued to pursue them, till they lie panting and gasping for breath on the highway—until they realize the beautiful fable of the hare and many friends. The cause of all this is to be found in the manner in which they came into power—the cause of this "premature" opposition lies there and there mainly. I would defy all the public presses in the world to have brought them to this pass, had there not been a taint of original sin in their body-politic, and which cleaves to them even as the sin of our first parents taints our fallen nature and cleaveth to us all. The gentleman refers to those who compose the party who are called the Opposition, and says, it is formed of very discordant materials. True, Sir; but what are the materials of the party which upholds the Administration? Nay, of the Administration itself? Are they perfectly homogeneous? I know one of them—who has been raised to a higher station than most men in this country. Was that because he opposed, or because he espoused the election of the present Chief Magistrate?

Permit me, Sir, again to ask, how comes it, that this Administration are brought into their present very curious and unprecedented predicament? How happens it, that they alone, of all the administrations which have been in this country, find themselves in the minority in each House of Congress; "painted by the will of their constituents;" when the very worst of their predecessors kept a majority till midnight on the 3d or 4th of March, whichever you please to call it? Ay, Sir, under the administration to which I allude, there were none of those conspicuous visitings of nature, at the attacks made on private character. We had no chapter of lamentations, then, on the ravaging and desolating war on the fair fame of all the wise and virtuous and good of our land.

Sir, I have much to say, which neither my own weakness, nor my regard to the politeness of this House, will permit me now to say. As I have exonerated the

principal in that weighty affair of the billiard table, I also exonerate him and his Lieutenant from every charge of collusion—in the first instance; and, if it is in order, I will state the reasons for my opinion. When the alliance was first patched up between the two great leaders of the East and West, (Mr. Webster and Mr. Clay,) neither of the high contracting parties had the promotion of the present incumbent at all in view. Sir, I speak knowingly as to one of these parties, and with the highest degree of moral probability of the other. Can it be necessary that I prove this? The thing proves itself. The object was to bring in one of the parties to the compact, upon the Constitution subsequently excluded, and, of course, to provide for the other. A gentleman, (Mr. Clay,) then of this House, was the candidate, who, to the last hour, cast many a longing, although not lingering look, with outstretched neck towards Louisiana—*jugulo quaerita negitur*—to discover whether or not he should be one upon the list. Sir, it is impossible that he could, in the first instance, have looked to the elevation of another, or have designed to promote the views of any man but in subserviency to his own. Sir, common sense forbids it. But, Sir, all these calculations, however skillful, and *Demoture* could not have made better, utterly failed. Mr. Crawford most obstinately, and unreasonably, I confess, refused to die. It was certainly, very disobliging in him. I saw him before he went abroad. And I thought it was an hundred to one that he could not survive the summer: he was then dead to every purpose, public or private. Louisiana refused to vote as ostensibly as Mr. Crawford, refused to die; and so the gentleman was excluded. It was then that Mr. Adams was first taken up, as a *via alter*, which we planters of the South translate, a *hand plant*.

Sir, I have a right to know; I had a long while before an interview with this very great man, (Mr. Clay,) but not on that subject; no, Sir—it was about business of this House—and he so far descended, or I should rather say of so very great a man, condescended, as to electioneer even with me. He said to me, among other matters, "if you of the South will give us of the West any other man than John Quincy Adams for President, we will support him." Let any man deny this who dare—but remember, he then expected to be a candidate before the House himself. "If you will give us any other man?" Sir, the gentleman in question can have no disposition to deny it. It was at a time when he and the present incumbent were publicly pitted against each other, and Mr. Adams had crowed defiance, and clapped his wings against the Cock of Kentucky. Sir, I know this to be a strong mode of expression. I did not take it literally. I thought I understood the meaning to be, that Virginia by her strenuous support of Mr. Crawford, would further the success of Mr. Adams. "Any other man, Sir, besides John Quincy Adams." Now, as neither Mr. Crawford nor General Jackson, in the end, proved to be "any other man," it follows clearly who any other man was, viz: one other man—*id est*, myself, (as a gentleman once said in this House) "we will support him." But Sir, as soon as this *egomet* was out of the question, we of the South lost all our influence, and "we of the West" gave us of the South this very John Quincy Adams for President, and received from him the very office, which, being held by him, we of the West assigned as the cause of our support, considering it to be a sort of reversionary interest in the Presidency. (See the letter to Mr. F. Brooke.) It was, indeed, "a rabane in our mouth," but we swallowed the arsenic.

After my arrival in Europe, I saw in the newspapers Mr. Webster's toast, given, if I forget not, on the 4th of July—"Henry Clay the orator of the west," &c. &c. I quote from memory. N. B. Mr. Clay was then his rival and declared enemy of Mr. Adams. Mr. Clay in the debate on the Greek motion of Mr. Webster, and in the affair of Mr. Ichabod Badlet, (a name of men,) was ostentatious in his declarations of friendship and connexion with Mr. Webster, whom he gratuitously assumed to have been assailed by the said Ichabod; that he might manifest his devotion to his new friend. I then looked upon Mr. Clay as laying an anchor to windward and eastward, and in fact, offering his blandishment to New-England in the person of Mr. Webster, while at the same time he proclaimed his strength in that quarter as the ally of Mr. Webster, and the powerful party of which he is the leader and mouth piece. If the maxim be true—*ars est celare artem*—then there lives not a less artful man in the world than Mr. Clay. His system consists in soothing by flattery, or buffeting—these constitute his whole stock in trade—and very often he applies both to the same person. The man of delicacy to whom his course adulation is fulsome, and the man of unshaken firmness, when these characteristics unite in the same person, cannot be operated on by him.

It has been suggested to me since the above was spoken, by one who ought to know a good deal of New-York politics, and to whom it occurred while I was making this development,

Sir, I will take the letter to the President of the Court of Appeals in Virginia—(Mr. Clay to Mr. F. Brooke)—and on that letter, and on facts which are notorious as the sun at noonday, it must be established that there was a collusion, and a corrupt collusion, between the principals in this affair. I do not say the agreement was a written or even a verbal one—I know that the language of the poet is true—that men, who "meet to do a damned deed," cannot bring even themselves to speak of it in distinct terms—they cannot call a spade a spade—but eke out their unholy purpose with dark hints, and innuendoes, and signs, and shrugs, where more is meant than meets the ear. Sir, this person was willing to take any man who would secure the end that he had in view. He takes office under Mr. Adams, and that very office too, which had been declared to be in the line of safe precedents—the very office which decided his preference of Mr. Adams. Sir, are we children? Are we babies? Can't we make out Apple-pie, without spelling and putting the letters together—A, p, ap, p, l, e, ple, apple, p, i, e, pie, apple pie? Sir, the fact can never be got over, and it is this fact which alone could make this Administration to rock and totter to its base, in spite of the indiscretion, (to say no worse,) in spite of all the indiscretions of its adversaries.

Sir, there are cases in which suspicion is equivalent to proof; and not only equal to it, but more than equal to the most damning proof. There is not a husband here who will not ratify this declaration—there may be suspicion so agonizing, that it makes the wretch cry out for certainty as a relief from the most damning tortures. Such suspicions are entertained with respect to these gentlemen—and though they are making a convulsive effort to roll back the tide of public opinion, they can't allay the feeling—the suspicion rests upon the facts—and, do what they may, facts will not bend at their bidding. Admit it to be suspicion, it is equally fatal, as regards them and the public service, with the reality. Mr. R. would not go in pursuit of the *alibi* and *alibis* of the accused—of the tubs, whether with false bottoms or double bottoms, thrown out to amuse the public. The whole conduct of the accused had displayed nothing of the calm dignity of innocence, but all the restlessness of conscious guilt. Every word of Mr. Clay's late pamphlet might be true, and yet the accused be guilty, notwithstanding. Mr. R. would not now examine his inconsistent declarations, to different persons, and at different times and occasions. The Secretary was not the first witness who had proved too much. "He who pleads his own cause (says the proverb,) generally has a fool for his client."

Sir, as I was returning the other evening from the Capitol, I saw—what has been a rare sight here this winter—the sun dipping his broad disk among the trees behind those Virginia hills—not allaying his glowing axle in the steep Atlantic stream—and I asked myself, if, with this book of Nature unrolled before me, I was not the most foolish of men to be struggling and scuffling here, in this heated and impure atmosphere, where the play is not worth the candle? But then the truth rushed upon my mind, that I was, vainly, perhaps, but honestly, striving to uphold the liberties of the people who sent me here. Yes, Sir, for can those liberties coexist with corruption? At the very worst, the question recurs: Which will the more effectually destroy them? collusion, bargain and corruption here, or a military despotism? When can that be established over us? Never, till the Congress has become odious and contemptible in the eyes of the people. I have learned, from the highest of all authority, that the first step towards putting on incorruption is the putting off corruption. That recollection nerves me in the present contest; for I know that, if we are successful, I shall hold over the head of those who shall succeed the present incumbent, a rod which they will not dare, even if they had the inclination, to disobey. They will tremble at the punishment of their predecessors. Sir, if we succeed, we shall restore the Constitution; we shall redress the injury done to the people; we shall regenerate the country. If the Administration which ensues shall be as bad as the character of the opposing candidate (Gen Jackson) is represented by his bitterest foes to be, still, I had rather it were in the seat of

and in consequence of it—that Mr. Adams, who could not be blind to the game that was playing between Mr. Clay and Mr. Webster, caused the votes which Mr. Crawford got in New-York, to be given to him, then no longer the most formidable opponent, for the express purpose of excluding Mr. Clay from the House, by ensuring Mr. Crawford's return. Thus, the *bitter* were hit, and Messrs. Clay and Webster had to make terms with Mr. Adams, who, in requital for the vote of Mr. Clay and his friends, graciously received them into favor.

power than the present dynasty, because it will have been fairly elected. The fountain of its authority will not be poisoned at the source. But, if we perish under the spasmodic struggles of those now in power to re-instate themselves on the throne, our fate will be a sacred one—and who would wish to survive it? there will be nothing left in the country worth any man's possession. If such an appeal as has been made to the people, and a majority has been brought into this and the other House of Congress, the Administration shall be able to triumph, it will prove that there is a rottenness in our institutions, which ought to render them unworthy of any man's regard.

If we succeed, we shall have given a new lease to the life of the Constitution. But, should we fail, I warn gentlemen not to pour out their regrets on General Jackson. He will be the first to disdain them. The object of our cause has been, not so much to raise Andrew Jackson to the Presidency, be his merits what they may, as the signal and condign punishment of those public servants, on whom, if they be not guilty, the very strongest suspicion of guilt must ever justly rest.

RETRENCHMENT.

During the discussion in the House of Representatives of the Chilton resolutions, which sought to reduce all expenditures but that for the pay of members of Congress, Mr. Letcher, a colleague from Kentucky of Mr. Chilton, thus touched that topic:

"Something was said by my colleague, (Mr. Chilton) about the high rate of salaries in this city. Gentlemen have said, 'Look at the salaries of your officers! \$800! \$1000! \$1800 a year! and some even higher!' Why, sir, this place is not like Kentucky! the finest and most favored place upon the globe; with the best soil, the best water, the best climate, and I will add, the best population—a little excitable, to be sure, but a people whose character has been misunderstood and misrepresented. There, living is cheap, and all things are plenty. A man who has one hundred dollars can live upon it for a year, or for two years. How long does it last here? A man that makes it last a month, does very well indeed. Why, sir, bring a Kentuckian, and place him on a farm near this city, and tho' he were a fine, healthy, florid, rosy man, when he came here, he would pine away with the prospect before him. Sir, no man can live in this country. He can't exist in it, unless he has some hope and prospect of getting away. A region, though romantic and beautiful in appearance, that is without any soil, without any produce, without any commerce: a place that has to buy all its cats from Pennsylvania and the upper part of Virginia, or from Nova Scotia, for the very potatoes of this District come from Nova Scotia and Ireland! Who would live in it that could get to Kentucky?"

Marriages.—Two or three weeks since, we gave a paragraph under the caption of "great doings among the Andrewses;" but from the following article it would appear that the Andrewses have been outdone by the Grays and McKenzies.

Marriages.—At Line Creek, Sangamo county, (Illinois,) on the 15th ult. by Samuel Wickoff, Esq. Mr. John McKenzie, to Miss Judy Gray; Mr. Daniel McKenzie, to Miss Matilda Gray; and Mr. Gabriel McKenzie, to Miss Elizabeth Gray. The three gentlemen are brothers, and the ladies sisters; and report says that the other brother and sister are courting!

Rustic Rewards.—The Lincolnshire Agricultural Society has given a prize of ten guineas to one man for having had seventeen children (ten living) and been forty years in the service of one master; and another of five guineas, for twenty-five children (ten living) and a service of forty-one years.
Eng. Pa.

Von Hammer so distinguished among the German authors, has published a History of the Assassins, the followers, and ministers of the *Old man of the mountain*, with whom the crusaders came in contact in Syria. The work is said to fill up an important gap in the history of the whole world and of the human mind. According to M. Von Hammer, the libraries of the East contain immense treasures hitherto little known and little used.