

WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

DAVID FULTON, Editor.

OUR COUNTRY, LIBERTY, AND GOD.

ALFRED L. PRICE
AND
DAVID FULTON

VOL. 1.

WILMINGTON, N. C., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1844.

NO. 10.

PUBLISHED
EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

TERMS

OF THE
WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

Two Dollars and fifty cents if paid in advance.
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ADVERTISEMENTS
Inserted at one dollar per square of 16 lines or less, for the first, and twenty-five cents for each succeeding insertion. 25 per cent will be deducted from an advertising bill when it amounts to thirty dollars in any one year. Yearly standing advertisements will be inserted at \$10 per square. All legal advertisements charged 25 per cent higher.

If the number of insertions are not marked on the advertisement, they will be continued until ordered out, and charged for accordingly.
Letters to the proprietors on business connected with this establishment, must be post paid. OFFICE on the south-east corner of Front and Princess streets, opposite the Bank of the State.

Clerk & Master's Sale.

IN PURSUANCE of a decree of the Honorable COURT OF EQUITY, begun and held for the County of New Hanover, the 5th Monday after the 4th Monday in September, 1844, I shall proceed to sell on Tuesday, of December Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, the following lots in the town of Wilmington, viz: A lot situated and lying in the town aforesaid and being on the South side of Market street, on the corner of Front and Market st., fronting 15 feet on Market and running back South 33 feet on Front street, with a fine two story BRICK STORE thereon.

ALSO,

A lot in said town on the South side of Dock st., between Front and Second streets; bounded on the North, by Dock Street, on the East, by a lot or parcel of land belonging to Mrs. E. Bradley, on the South, by a lot belonging to Dr. John Hill, and on the West by a lot, the property of Mrs. Elizabeth Dumbabin; being the same on which the present residence of S. M. West is situated.

TERMS made known on the day of sale.
T. D. MEARES, C. & M. in E.
Nov. 15, 1844. 9-11

Liquors and Porter.

40 BBLs. N. E. RUM,
5 do. N. O. do.
5 do. Ann. Brandy,
2 Pipes Holland Gin,
2 eightths Casks do.
5 eightths Cask Cogn. Brandy,
6 Casks Porter in qts. and pints.
Just received and for sale by
BARRY & BRYANT.
Nov. 15, 1844. 9-11

Molasses.

82 HHDS. Martinique, new crop,
120 Hhds. Cuba,
60 Bbls. New Orleans,
for sale by
BARRY & BRYANT.
Nov. 15, 1844. 9-11

Coffee.

91 BAGS Rio Coffee,
10 do. Cuba.
Just received and for sale by
BARRY & BRYANT.
Nov. 15, 1844. 9-11

STRAYED OR STOLEN.

FROM the Stables of the Franklin Hotel, a HORSE, rather small, and limps a little in his right hind leg. Any information of him will be thankfully received, or trouble in returning him to me will be fairly rewarded.
A. J. BATTLE.
Nov. 12, 1844.

DAIRY BUTTER,
A SUPPLY of the above, put up expressly for family use, in quarter, half and whole kegs; just received per schooner A. F. Thorn, and for sale by the subscriber, who will be in constant receipt of a superior article.
WM. COOKE.
Nov. 8th, 1844.

JUST RECEIVED.

Per Julia from Philadelphia.
20 HHDS Bacon Sides, 20 bbls. Mess Beef,
20 bbls. Mess Pork, 20 do. Prime Pork,
40 kegs Lard, 20 hhd. Coal. For sale by
G. W. DAVIS.
Nov. 8, 1844.

In Store and for sale by

WM. COOKE,
1000 BUSHELS Turkeys Island Salt,
600 do. white Corn,
400 bushels Oats, 25 boxes Soap,
3 hhd. Porto Rico Sugar,
1500 feet Ash Oars, all lengths,
10 bags Laguna Coffee, 10 bbls. Shad,
10 half bbls. Leaf Lard,
19 kegs Goshen Butter,
200 lbs. Brass Kettles, different sizes,
50 bales Hay.
Nov. 8, 1844.

S. GHIO, TOBACCONIST.

RESPECTFULLY announces to the public that he has established a

TOBACCO & FRUIT STORE

in this place, on Market street, adjoining the Post Office, and directly opposite the Carolina Hotel, where he keeps constantly on hand every article his line, viz:

The very best Imported CIGARS; Cheating Tobacco of the best quality; SNUFF, Black & Yellow do.; ORANGES, LEMONS, &c. and every description of West India FRUIT, APPLES, CHESNUTS, ALMONDS, &c.

OYSTERS.

PICKLED OYSTERS, put up in JARS for the WEST INDIA MARKET, or family use. These OYSTERS are from JAMES RIVER, VA., and are not to be surpassed as regards quality or mode of putting up.

ORDERS thankfully received and promptly attended to.

S. GHIO solicits the patronage of those who wish to purchase articles in his line, and assures them that as to quality and price his GOODS cannot be beaten in the Wilmington Market.
Nov. 15, 1844. 9-11

Salmon.

A LOT of superior No. 1 Salmon, for sale by
G. W. DAVIS.
Nov. 1st, 1844.

BLANK CHECKS.

A neat article, for sale at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

Just Received.

FROM New York, per A. F. Thorn, Ann Smith and Regulus,
3 hhd. Porto Rico Sugar,
25 Barrels Whiskey,
3 hhd. Porto Rico Sugar,
25 Barrels Apple Brandy; for sale by
G. W. DAVIS.
Nov. 1st, 1844.

Letters from General Jackson.

From the Globe of November 2.
Gen. Jackson and Mr. Adams.

The Nashville Union contains a letter from Gen. Jackson to Gen. Armstrong, containing a brief notice of Mr. Adams' late Boston speech, in which the latter seeks to deliver himself from the taint which his veracity, bolstered with his diary, suffered in '36, in the assertion of facts in regard to the making of the treaty with Spain in 1819, which were disproved alike by the State archives and the public journals. In a letter to us from General Jackson, requesting a republication of his letter to Gen. Armstrong, he alludes to circumstances which make it a proper introduction to that published in the Union.

We therefore insert it at full length, and shall hereafter bring up some reminiscences of the life of Mr. Adams, which will satisfy the country that his dishonorable conduct in the instances exposed by Gen. Jackson, as affecting himself, is in perfect keeping with earlier and more obscure passages in his career.

HERMITAGE, Oct. 24, 1844.

My Dear Mr. Blair: On the 12th instant, I had a return of hemorrhage, and two days after, a chill. With the lancet to correct the first, and calomel to check the second, I am greatly debilitated. But being aroused by J. Q. Adams' address to the young men of Boston on the 7th inst., (sent to me on the 22d inst., by my friend Mr. Robert Armstrong.) I made a concise reply thereto—all that my feeble health and the absence of my papers permitted. I sent this to the Nashville Union, and in that paper of the 23d, it will reach you. I trust you will give it a place in your Globe, to meet the falsehood in the address.

You will observe that Mr. John Q. Adams reiterates the false statement made by him 'years ago,' in a new form; for he says: "This very boundary of the Sabine in the Florida treaty was, before it was finally proposed to the Spanish minister Onis, by the direction of President James Monroe, shown by me to the hero for his opinion and advice, which was in its favor." All this statement I pronounce now, as I did the first one, when made eight years ago, a falsehood. If Mr. Monroe wished my opinion and advice, why did he not ask it himself? He knew that I came to Washington, under impressions with regard to the movement in his cabinet to arrest me, which would not allow me to have interviews, or hold communication with either Mr. Crawford or Mr. Adams. Soon after the triumphant vote of the House of Representatives, acquitting me of all the improper conduct alleged in the resolutions of Clay and Cobb, I left the city of Washington, having, the day after the vote, visited the representative by invitation, I think on the next I left the city for West Point Academy. The base falsehood was, I thought, nailed to the counter, when first made by Mr. Adams, by the Globe, and there it has stuck for years; but on the eve of the Presidential election, and when Mr. Adams might well have supposed me nearly dead, and so entirely enfeebled by sickness as to be incapable of reply, he produces it again, with a new face upon it. Providence, kind to me, has disappointed him; and again declare this new-trumped statement, that I was consulted by him on the boundary of the Florida treaty before it was made, and that I agreed to the false proposition—the Sabine—is positively false, his pretended diary to the contrary notwithstanding.

What honorable or just man can repose belief on his statements, after his receiving from Dr. Mayo, the copy of a letter marked "confidential," and producing and reading it to the House of Representatives, and urging that I meant the reverse of its express instructions, to prove me guilty of duplicity! This letter was to Judge Polton, then acting governor of Arkansas, in the absence of Gov. Pope. He (Adams) saw it marked "confidential." He also knew that it was purloined from me by his accomplice in this transaction, and if an honorable man, would at once have returned it to me. Instead of this he kept it, and read it to the Representative branch of Congress, and totally perverted its meaning. Was there ever such dishonorable conduct practised by any man of the least pretension to respectability before! But this is an act of perfidy on the part of one once holding the elevated station of the Presidency! True, he obtained it by intrigue, bargain, and corruption; but the distinction should have imparted some consideration for the public's sense of honor, if he himself had no sense of the kind. But his interest now prompts him to shield himself from the charge of giving to Spain, by the treaty of 1819, the greater part of Louisiana as ceded by France to the U. S. by the treaty of 1803, extending to the Rio Grand del Norte, and he fabricates the positive falsehood, that, before submitting it to Onis, he consulted me, and I agreed to the Sabine as the boundary. In proof, he cites a diary prepared by himself to suit an emergency, and produces it eight years after it was called for, by the issue made by me in regard to the fact it was referred to for the purpose of vouching. I hope he will make known to the public what his diary says as to the purloined letter taken from me, and handed to him by Dr. Mayo, marked "confidential." Has he noted in his diary that he knew this purloined letter was stolen, and that his reading as lawyer taught him, that in contemplation of law, the receiver of stolen goods, knowing them to be stolen, was as bad as the thief, especially if he converted them to his own use?

But the bold, daring, and unblushing falsehood in his address, where (attending to the congressional proceeding touching my conduct in the Seminole campaign) he says my acts in Florida were condemned by the unanimous voice of both Houses of Congress, caps the climax. Who, after such a bare-faced falsehood as this, pronounced in the face of the Journals of Congress, which show that the House of Representatives, by a large majority, on Clay and Cobb's resolutions, exonerated me from all censure and blame, can feel anything but contempt for such a reckless calumniator! The man must be mad, or he is lost to all sense of shame as well as truth.

I have been interrupted at least ten times since I began this letter, by company, and write with great pain, but am so anxious to bring the address of J. Q. Adams, in connection with the circumstances in my recollection, to your view. I could not consult my ease, or allow care for health to impose restraint. I hope you will show him in his true colors to the American people.

Your friend, in haste,
ANDREW JACKSON.

F. P. Blair, Esq.

HERMITAGE, Oct. 22, 1844.

DEAR SIR: I thank you for the copy of the Intelligence containing the address of John Q. Adams to the Young Men's club of Boston, delivered on the 7th inst.

This address is a labored attempt on the part of Mr. Adams to discredit the testimony of Mr. Erving, whose statements were referred to in my letter to the Hon. A. V. Brown of February 12th, 1843; and, like most of the productions from a diseased mind, proves little else but its own weakness and folly.

My letter to Mr. Brown was published on the 20th of March, 1844, in Washington city, where Mr. Adams was at the time. It has been the subject of comment in the newspaper press of both parties in all portions of the Union, and the statements of Mr. Erving, and the inferences from them, have not been deemed worthy of the notice of Mr. Adams, until now, just before the close of the presidential canvass, he pretends to have discovered that great injustice had been done him, and he makes a childish appeal to his own "diary" to screen him from the odium which has fallen upon his treachery to the best interests of his country.

Mr. Adams has been seven months in preparing this tissue of deception for the public. I pledge my countrymen, as soon as I can obtain the papers not now in possession, referred to in the letter to Mr. Brown, to prove not only that Mr. Adams has no cause of complaint against me, but that his veracity, like his diplomacy, cannot be propped up by his "diary."

I say, in advance of the review I shall take of this extraordinary production, thus heralded before the public eye of the presidential election, that the assertion of my having advised the treaty of 1819 is a barefaced falsehood, without the shadow of proof to sustain it; and that the entire address is full of statements at war with truth, and of sentiments hostile to every dictate of patriotism.

Who but a traitor to his country can appeal as Mr. Adams does to the youth of Boston, in the close of his address! "Your trial is approaching. The spirit of freedom and the spirit of slavery are drawing together for the deadly conflict of arms. The annexation of Texas to this Union is the blast of the trumpet for a foreign, civil, servile and Indian war, of which the government of the United States, fallen into faithless hands, has already twice given the signal—first by a shameful treaty rejected by a national Senate; and again by the glove of defiance hurled by the apostle of nullification at the avowed policy of the British empire, peacefully to promote the extinction of slavery throughout the world. Young men of Boston, burnish your armor—prepare for the conflict; and I say to you in the language of Galgacus to the ancient Briton, think of your forefathers—think of your posterity!" What is this but delusion, or, what is worse, a direct appeal to arms to oppose the decision of the American people, should it be favorable to the annexation of Texas to the United States?

I may be blamed for spelling Mr. Erving's name wrong, but I trust I shall never deserve the shame of mistaking the path of duty where my country's rights are involved. I believe, from the disclosures made to me of the transactions of 1819, that Mr. Adams surrendered the interests of the United States when he took the Sabine river as the boundary between us and Spain, when he might have gone to the Colorado, if not to the Rio del Norte.—Such was the natural inference from the facts stated by Mr. Erving; and there is nothing in the account now given of the negotiation to alter this impression. The address, on the contrary, does not at all relieve Mr. Adams. It proves that he was then, as now, an alien to the true interests of his country; but he had not then, as now, the pretext of co-operation with Great Britain in her peaceful endeavors to extinguish slavery throughout the world.

Is there an American patriot that can read the above extract, and other similar ones that may be taken from the address of this monarchist in disguise, without a feeling of horror! Grant that the thousands of those who think with me, that the addition of Texas to our Union would be a national benefit, are in error: are we to be deterred from the expression of our opinions by threats of armed opposition? and is it in this manner that the peaceful policy of Great Britain is to be carried into execution should the American people decide that we are not in error? Or does Mr. Adams mean to intimate that the will of Great Britain should be the law for American statesmen, and will be enforced at the point of the bayonet by those who descended from the patriots of our revolution?

Instead of going to British history for sentiments worthy of the republican youth of our country on an occasion so vitally affecting our national safety and honor, I would recommend those in General Washington's farewell address, and particularly his warning to us to avoid entangling alliances with foreign nations, and whatever is calculated to create sectional or geographical parties at home.

I am, very truly,
Your obedient servant,
ANDREW JACKSON.

Gen. ROBERT ARMSTRONG.

There is more reality than romance in the subjoined extract from a capital little story in a late number of the Knickerbocker:

"It is surprising how a woman will stick to her betrothed 'gainst the field.' If I knew that her lover had scraped his mother to death with an oystershell, I should only make her a foe for life by the really friendly act of giving the information. A woman in such a case, will doubt the testimony of a whole regiment under oath, and the evidence of her own senses into the bargain. Besides, if you could by some miracle, convince her, you would accomplish nothing, for she forgives even more obstinately than she disbelieves, and unless you can actually produce before her eyes a previous living wife and five children, (all the bona fide property of her suitor,) you had much better let her alone.

From the N. Y. Evening Mirror, Nov. 6.

The Town.

The day after the Ballot.

The contention for the favors of Mrs. Vox Populi is over. The difficult dame has made her election. The future President is in the ballot-box, and that womb of authority is now silently waited upon by the paternal majority. God bless whatever is to be brought forth!

"Thank Heaven, the Town is stiller!" There is more noise upon the Blacksmith's anvil and the Shoemaker's lapstone—more clatter upon the Tinsmith's vice and the Oppersmith's rivet; but the Town's heart beats less audibly, to-day, and the Town's pulse less feverishly and wildly. The political bully is looking round unwillingly but peacefully for work.—The club-wrangler's vocation is gone. The working-man will give less of his evening to the bar-room and caucus. Wives rejoice.—Children are glad.

Considering only individuals, the immediate tumult and recoil of politics seem only evil and violence. The pore and the pediculus will complain of blood-letting and blister.—We believe the country at large is benefited by the bringing of these bad humors to the surface, however. We are sure, at least, that we see all there is, in our body popular, that is dangerous. There is evil disposition, antagonism, discontent, craving for excitement, love of combination, dormant energy and ambition—qualities everywhere distributed, and hanging, every one, for a field of action. Where better would they break out, than in politics? How, easier, should we know our neighbor's length of conscience-string and proneness to trick and unfairness, than by watching him when his passions are roused and his cautiousness forgotten? What man in a political committee knows too little of his fellows for future living with them?

But, thank God, the tumult once over, the city returns to peace, industry and prosperity. Injury and calumny stand no more behind the Editor's chair.—Literature and commerce, instead, look promptly over his shoulder.—The merchant is relieved from anxiety, and knows how to shape his venture. The mechanic "hangs" politics for a plague and a bother. The Republic has set up its master, and is content to be governed while it toils and prospers.

There is one feature of the late contest, however, for which we can find no philosophical offset. We refer to the unparalleled and insane extent to which betting has been carried. Of any good this practice does, we do not see even a shadow. Of its intolerable evils we hear mournful accounts at every turn. It seems to have infected, with a gambling mania, those who never before hazarded money on a question of chance or uncertainty.—We have heard several really most lamentable instances of fatuity and disaster in this new demon-shape of party spirit. Families are ruined, creditors robbed, children deprived of education and bread, by men who would soon out of their hands as throw a stake at a gaming table! Is there no power in the law to put a stop to this new evil of politics?—We ask this question to provoke, if possible, an answer.

And now—as politics walk out from the public mind, and there is room for something else to walk in—let us mention a great evil in this country of ours, and tell some news that has an example by which to mend it.

We roll our much!

Without enlarging at all on this thought-breeding text, we forthwith show our drift by giving a paragraph from a late London paper:—"Early hours with shopkeepers.—A meeting of the members and friends of the Metropolitan Drapers' Association was held at Exeter Hall on Wednesday evening. The whole of that spacious building was crowded to excess, it being computed that there were not less than 5,000 persons present. Sheriff Sydney took the Chair, the Lord Mayor being unable to attend. The object of the Association is, to obtain an abridgement of the hours of business in the drapery and other trades of the metropolis, with a view to the physical, moral, and intellectual improvement of the assistants. The plan adopted to accomplish this object is not, in the first instance, to appeal to employers to close their establishments at any specific hour; but to persuade the public to abstain from making purchases in the evening, and so, by removing all inducement, to make it unnecessary for shops to be kept open beyond a reasonable time; thus rendering it practicable for all employers, who are favorable to the change, to close their establishments without loss, and without fear, from the competition of others. In the language of the President, 'This is no association for the purpose of coercing or constraining the employers of London. The object is not to restrain the inclinations of employers, but to persuade the inclinations of their customers and the public, because with the one body, with the employers alone, there does not exist the exclusive means of removing the evil we complain of, but with the other, there is the potential and undeniable power of providing that simple and effectual remedy which we desire to see applied.' This principle was universally approved, and resolutions embodying it were adopted. Several influential drapers bore testimony to the great advantage already derived by curtailing the hours of business, not only by the masters, but by their assistants, who thus had better opportunities for improving their minds, and participating in necessary relaxation."

W. N. Y. Ev. Post.

Death of the Hon. Wm. Campbell.—The Pittsburg Post says "this venerable and highly esteemed individual died on Sunday morning at his residence in Cherry Valley, aged 77 years. Mr. Campbell was the eldest son of the late Col. Campbell, of Cherry Valley, and the only member of his family who escaped death or captivity, in the bloody massacre of that place in November, 1778."

OREGON.

If the precise locality of the "Far West" has never yet been satisfactorily agreed upon by the people of our Western world, it is likely, we think, to be determined before long.—That it will be found on the shores of the great ocean whose waters form the boundary of our territory in that direction is pretty clearly indicated in the information which we subjoin.

The Missouri Expositor of the 26th ult. announces the arrival there of Mr. Gilpin, from Oregon. Mr. Gilpin passed the winter amongst the American settlements of Wallamette and the adjacent sea coast, and he describes them as enjoying prosperity when he left them in April last. The emigrant party of 1843, which he accompanied, arrived at their destination in November last, after having braved and overcome unparalleled dangers and difficulties from Savages, from thirst, from hunger, crossing parched, treeless plains, fierce angry rivers, and forcing their way through a thousand miles of mountains declared impassable by the most experienced guides and voyagers.—This accession swelled the population of Oregon to upwards of two thousand, and they had formed a government, elected officers, established courts and a record of land titles.—"Farms," he says, "freckle the magnificent plains; towns are springing up at convenient points from the rivers; a dozen excellent mills supply lumber and flour for home use and export; the fisheries are not neglected, and the lands surveyed. A college, numerous schools and several churches are scattering education amongst the young. Money has been sent to New York for a printing press and steam engine. Cattle and stock of all kinds are accumulating and rapidly increasing under a mild climate and unfailing pastures. Provisions of all kinds are abundant of the most excellent quality and moderate prices."

Mr. Gilpin passed the trading fort of Bridger & Vasquez on the 19th of August. "This fort is one hundred miles west of Green river, and exactly half way from Independence to the Wallamette. The American trappers scattered amongst the mountains, had there collected to meet the emigrants of last spring, an advanced party of 30, of whom with their wagons and cattle passed, on the 17th, two days later than the emigration of the preceding year. Two larger companies behind, under Gen. Gilliam and Col. Ford, passed subsequently, and all in good time to reach the settlements before the setting in of the winter.

Imports into the port of New-York

for the month of August; Also the amount of Revenue received.

Value of dutiable merchandise,	\$9,970,572
" " free merchandise,	1,187,836
" " specie,	100,388

Total imports, \$11,258,796
Amount of duty received, \$3,139,878 1/2

This is an average duty of about 33 1/3 per cent., on the dutiable imports.
We imported during the fiscal year 1843, ending September 30, about \$89,000,000 worth. The present year, ending the 30th inst., will show an increase over the last year of, probably, about \$20,000,000. We think the imports for the year will not vary much from \$110,000,000, closing with the present month. The revenue will amount to between \$30,000,000 and \$40,000,000.

If the duties under the present tariff averaged not over 20 per cent. we would have imported \$200,000,000 worth; and our exports would have been about the same. Our staple productions, wheat, cotton, &c. would have brought full one-third more than they have brought, while cotton and woolen goods, sugar, &c., would have brought at least 20 per cent. Then our farmers, planters, and laborers would have been protected as well as the manufacturers. But the tariff, "as it is," is plundering the great body of the people, while it affords three times the necessary protection required to less than one-twentieth of our people.

Elect Gov. Polk, and then our farmers will have a little of the protection that is now monopolized by the manufacturers.
New York Plebeian.

"When Polk and Dallas shall be sunk by the triumph of Clay, redemptionless and forever beyond the reach of party malice and Loocoofo prayers, DORR MAY ROT IN NOBLESS OBSCURITY AND WELCOME."

Norfolk (Whig) American.

Aye! But fortunately not till then, Mr. Fire-laggot. No man could desire a longer lease of his life than that Gov. Dorr will live to the age of Methusalem, if he survives the triumph of Mr. Clay.
Albany Argus.

Betting on Elections.—Apropos of betting, here is a specimen from a Michigan paper, which is the best bet on the election we have seen. Some yankee girl is offering to bet on Polk's election with any respectable, good-looking young man, as follows: "The stakes shall be the parties; if Polk is elected, I win, and marry the gentleman who bets against me; if he is not, the gentleman wins, and marries me."

Our Minister to France.—Mr. Walsh, in a late letter, says—"Mr. King has made, in the spheres in which he has moved, a most favorable impression by his sound sense and natural good breeding. Louis Philippe particularly affects and distinguishes foreign representatives of this description. The general intelligence and courteous manners of Dr. Martin, along with his advantages as a linguist, and his activity, assure him success and efficiency."

When honest industry raises a family to opulence and honors, its very original lowliness sheds a lustre on its elevation—but all its glory fades when it has given a wound and carries a balsom to a man as humble and as honest as its ancestor.