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"OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR COUNTRY'S GOOD."

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"Places to capacity, rewards to services."
"Let it be remembered that the Presidential chair is a Trust, and not a reward!"



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JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

RICHARD RUSH.

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Sixth, ALEXANDER GRAY, of Randolph,
Seventh, BENJ. ROBINSON, of Cumberland,
Eighth, JAMES S. SMITH, of Orange,
Ninth, WILLIAM HINTON, of Wake,
Tenth, EDWARD HALL, of Franklin,
Eleventh, SAMUEL HYMAN, of Martin,
Twelfth, ISAAC N. LAMB, of Pasquotank,
Thirteenth, WILLIAM CLARK, of Pitt,
Fourteenth, WM. S. BLACKLEDGE, of Craven,
Fifteenth, DANIEL L. KENAN, of Duplin.

CHARLES MINER.

From the Village Record—edited by Hon. C. Miner—a Representative in Congress from Pennsylvania.

At a meeting of young men in Delaware county, friendly to the election of Andrew Jackson, the following volunteer toast was drunk:

By a Guest—Charles Miner: One of the Members of Congress from this district, whose vote, he it said to his shame, stands recorded against printing the official documents relative to the six Militiamen—May the good People of this district in October next, cease sending a man from Connecticut to represent them, whose every feeling is at variance with the true interests of Pennsylvania.—[See his vote against the duty on molasses and foreign distilled spirits.] Turns him out.

"All's far in politics," says Major Noah. Very well. We do not complain. A few remarks, however, suggest themselves.

1st. That, if the Jacksonmen don't take care, they may force me to become a candidate again, against, &c. &c.

2d. It was a volunteer. I am glad it was not one of the regular toasts.

3d. By a Guest. So, so—no one liked to stand sponsor for it. That was right. The old politician who prepared the toast, was generous not to ask the young guest to present it as his own.

4. There were no cheers—that's cheering.—The 19 preceding and 6 following toasts, were each received with nine cheers. That gives me some comfort. But to the matter.

Extract of a Letter from Major General Jackson to the Secretary of War, dated Head Quarters, 7th Military District, Camp four miles below New-Orleans, 14th Jan. 1815.

"Whether it is the purpose of the enemy to abandon the expedition altogether, or renew his efforts at some other point, I do not pretend to determine with positiveness. In my own mind, however, there is but little doubt that his last exertions have been made in this quarter."

5. "Charles Miner, one of the Members of Congress from this district, whose vote, he it said to his shame, stands recorded against printing the official documents, relative to the six Militiamen." I am sure this company did not mean to misrepresent me. The gentleman who furnished the guest with the toast, may, possibly, himself have been led into error. Charles Miner did not vote against, and therefore, his vote does not, and cannot, stand "recorded against printing the official documents relative to the six Militiamen." So far otherwise, no man in Congress was more earnestly desirous that those documents should be printed, and widely spread among this virtuous and intelligent People. He knows they are just, and tender-hearted. Humanity is a distinguishing characteristic of the American People. They have a deep abhorrence of all cruel and unnecessary punishments. The happiness of the poor and humble are dear to them. The "feet that make haste to shed blood," are odious to them. Charles Miner was, and is, deeply impressed with the conviction that the execution of the six Militiamen was illegal. That there was no legal authority to keep them longer than three months. That, even if the point was doubtful, as these men did not desert to the enemy—as the Tennessee Militia had before been discharged at the end of three months—as they honestly believed their term of service was out—as some of their officers told them there was no law to hold them longer—as they returned home in the exercise of what they sincerely deemed their unquestionable rights as American citizens—their worst offence, in the severest construction of the case, being a MISTAKE—Charles Miner deeply regretted, and strongly censured their execution. God help us! Who is not sometimes liable to err? Home was dear to them. It was the object of Republican Institutions to make home happy and dear to the poor man. That is our peculiar blessing. John Harris, with a wife and nine children at home! I do not wonder at his extreme anxiety to see them. Under such circumstances, to take the lives of so many American citizens, seemed to me extremely cruel. The heart must be callous, dead to all the sympathies that render our nature amiable, who could look on their execution without having his heart rent with anguish. But Gen. Jackson, who has

deliberately recorded his objection against Mr. Madison, that "he could not look on blood and carnage with composure," had it in his power to save them. Their lives lay at his mercy. These poor, heart-broken creatures, lived or died, at his disposing will. "I PARDON!"—these blessed words would have sent them to cottages which would have rung with thanksgiving and joy—and from which the prayers for blessings on his head, would have risen to the throne of the Supreme. An agonized mother, as she clasped her son, would, in giving thanks to Heaven, have uttered with holy aspiration, the name of Jackson, praying for blessings on him. The infant, as it climbed the father's knee, would, in its welcome smile, have blessed him. The young wife, as she clung round the neck of her beloved soldier, returned to her almost widowed arms, would have mingled, in her tears of welcome, tears of gratitude to Jackson. What beams of sunshine might have radiated from his tent, to the cottages of the condemned militiamen of Tennessee! It seems to me the good man's heart would have leaped for joy at the opportunity of doing an act at once so God-like and humane. "I PARDON!" Blessed words! But no—The pleadings of pity find no avenue to his heart. Stern and relentless, the poor condemned American Citizens plead for mercy in vain.

The enemy had been beaten—the victory was complete—overwhelming—decisive. All fear of danger had passed away. Hear what Jackson himself says, ten days before the death-warrant was signed.

Whispers of peace were floating through the city. Peans of joy were rising to the chief—crowns of laurel decked his brow. The victory was complete—overwhelming—and joy and triumph sounded through the camp. The heart, if ever, at such a moment, is open to kindness, and to the pleadings of humanity. Dionysius, at such a moment, would have pardoned an enemy. Nero would have softened into tenderness, and given liberty to an offending foe. These were not enemies, but American citizens. But at that happy moment, when called upon to decide—no ray of mercy seems to have lighted his dark soul. With cold-blooded apathy, fourteen days after the victory, and long after the enemy had fled, Andrew Jackson issued the fatal fiat, that four days after his orders should reach Mobile, John Harris, Webb, Lindsay, Hunt, Lewis, Morrow, should be all executed. AND THEY WERE ALL SHOT, without legal authority—without pretence of necessity—and in my judgment, it was one of the most cold-blooded, cruel deeds, that stains the page of history.

At that time there was scarce an enemy's foot on the soil of the Republic. The declaration of Jackson, above quoted, shews that he no longer apprehended danger. What did Gen. Washington do, when Cornwallis surrendered at Yorktown? Remember, then, large British armies were in New-York, and had possession of other portions of our country. Hear the voice of this God-like man. Mercy, in him, tempered justice.

THE GENERAL ORDERS.

Head Quarters, York, Oct. 20, 1781.

"In order to diffuse the general joy in every breast, the General orders those men belonging to the army who may now be in confinement, shall be pardoned, released, and join their respective corps."

Thus, to diffuse the general joy—ALL ARE PARDONED and released! How noble! What an example! How worthy to be followed! But there is not a point of resemblance between Jackson and General Washington; and it seems to me moral pollution to name them together. I speak this, as the conviction of my solemn judgment, before the people and before Heaven.

With such opinions of the man and the deed—He, a candidate for the Presidency, and these documents shewing forth his iniquity, it is against all reason to suppose that I should not earnestly desire that they should be printed.—I did so desire, and voted for the printing. The communication of these documents from the War Department was made to the House.

The next day they were called up, and the National Intelligencer for the country states that they were referred to the Committee on Military Affairs; and that they were ordered to be printed, nem. con. which the young men, doubtless, understand to mean, without a single vote against it. They have been deceived by confounding the vote on Mr. Hamilton's motion, made Feb. 12, to print these documents in a particular manner—with the simple vote taken several days before, to print.

From the National Intelligencer, Feb. 12, 1828.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, MONDAY, FEB. 11.

Mr. Hamilton, Chairman of the Military Committee, moved the following resolution:

That the report of the Committee on Military Affairs made to this House, on certain documents communicated by the Department of War, touching the proceedings of a Court Martial, which convened at Mobile, on the 5th December, 1814, and a correspondence between the Secretary of War and Governor Blount, respecting certain drafts of the militia of Tennessee, be printed with said documents which have been previously ordered to be printed by this House.

Mr. Storrs moved to amend this resolution by striking out the words "with said documents which have been previously ordered to be printed by this House."

At some period during the proceedings, (says the National Intelligencer,) Mr. H.'s resolution underwent an alteration, by substituting for the words moved to be stricken out by Mr. Storrs, these words—"And the documents heretofore ordered to be printed, shall, when printed, be appended to said report, in the order in which they have been arranged by the Committee."

While the motion of Mr. Storrs was pending, the despotic previous question, so much abused last winter, was moved; all debate stopped—the question on the amendment put out of sight, and the question forced by this engine of political torture, on the main question proposed, by Mr. Hamilton.

Against that, I am proud to say, to the young men of Delaware, friendly, or opposed to Andrew Jackson, I did vote.

The vote to print I had already given. The printing was safe enough. I had no objection that Mr. Hamilton's Report and the new matter should be printed. But I was not willing, virtu-

ally, to rescind the usual and proper order for printing, for the purpose of having these documents shuffled and arranged, and mixed up by a party committee for the purposes of party.

And now, when the thing is explained, I presume that the candid and fair among the young men there assembled, will see that they have done me injustice.

The Toast proceeds—"May the good people of this District, in October next, cease sending a man from Connecticut to represent them, whose every feeling is at variance with the true interests of Pennsylvania. See his vote against the duty on molasses and foreign distilled spirits. Turn him out."

Bless my heart! I have not seen the rocky hills of Connecticut, it will be twenty years in October next. After my election to the Assembly, in 1808, I made my last visit there. If they were really young men at the meeting, I have been a Pennsylvanian longer than most of them, for I made it the home of my choice thirty years ago, when a lad of nineteen, and I sincerely pray that they may enjoy, either in charming Delaware or wherever Providence may cast their lots, for the thirty years to come, as many happy hours as I have enjoyed for the thirty years past, and the wish, I assure them, is a kind one. As to the duty on spirits and molasses, I claim a good deal of credit for my votes in respect to these. I go so far as to express the opinion, that, if the vote could be taken on its abstract and simple merits, wholly separate from the Presidential question, there is not a single person in Delaware County, capable of forming an opinion, who would not unite with me perfectly in sentiment. The committee proposed an additional duty of ten cents a gallon on foreign spirits. To this I did not object. Mr. Buchanan proposed 30 cents additional duty. This I thought too much, and said so. Mr. B. himself became convinced it was too much, and proposed to reduce his own proposition one half! As to the duty on molasses, the most ingenious would be puzzled to show in what way it will benefit the County of Delaware a farthing—one single brass farthing. But it is certainly a burden on the poor, and therefore an oppression that ought not to have been imposed.

It was the opinion of many that it was introduced to destroy the Tariff—to operate so oppressively on New England as to induce her Representatives to vote against and kill the Tariff, so that its failure might be laid to the friends of Mr. Adams. They saw the trap set for them.—In the first place they tried to get it removed.—But the Southern anti-Tariff men, who were supposed to be in the scheme, with their Jackson friends, stuck to it—would not permit it to be stricken out, and the New England men swallowed it, greatly, it was thought, to the disappointment and mortification of some who had become deeply involved in the mazes of Southern policy, who professed to be very zealous Tariff men.—In conclusion, I beg leave to give them a sentiment or two in return.

"The Jackson Young men of Delaware County.—Health and happiness—honor and prosperity to them.
"Pennsylvania, and the men who support the INTERESTS OF PENNSYLVANIA."

RESISTANCE TO GOVERNMENT.

The following article from the Savannah Mercury, is well entitled to notice:—

"We were tenfold more insulted, more disgraced and contemned, by the majority of Congress, than our forefathers were by the ministers of Great Britain, at the breaking out of the Revolutionary war."—M'Duffie's Speech.

"The memorable scenes of our revolution have again to be acted over."—Milledgeville Journal.

The most wilfully blind can no longer shut their eyes to the ominous signs of the times.—Men, who have heretofore, to a great extent, enjoyed the confidence of the people; who have been conspicuous for their talents, and eminent for their professions, at least, of patriotism; who have acted as the leaders of political parties—have within a late period, simultaneously thrown off even the semblance of a regard for the Union of the States, and openly, emphatically advised resistance to our Government, and by bold assertions and artful insinuations, endeavour to excite the passions of the people, and stimulate them to overt acts of treason.

Mr. M'Duffie in his dinner speech declares, that we at this day, have greater cause of complaint against the Government of the Union, than our forefathers had against the Crown of Great Britain, at the breaking out of the Revolutionary War; and the Georgia Journal, pouring forth its wishes in the language of prophecy, pronounces that the bloody scenes of that awful period must soon be acted over again!

Has Mr. M'Duffie forgotten the long train of causes which led to the revolutionary war, the grinding oppressions, the cutting injuries which stung to madness the long suffering patience of our fathers, and finally arrayed them in hostile attitude against an arbitrary and a tyrannic government? Has Mr. M'Duffie forgotten all this, or does he suppose that the people to whom he addresses himself have forgotten it? Has the Declaration of Independence, like the Farewell Address of Washington, become an obsolete thing; and is it hung in our public halls and in our private studies, merely to become food for worms, and to moulder away and be forgotten, like the relics of an old song?

If not, how can Mr. Duffie expect to impose upon the people with the dogmatical assertion, that we have greater cause of resistance than our forefathers had, at the commencement of the Revolution? Has the President prohibited the passing any state law required by the public good? Has he called together the State Legislatures, at places unusual and inconvenient, or has he dissolved any legislative body, for opposing his encroachments upon the rights of the people; has he obstructed the administration of justice; has he affected to render the military independent of, and superior to, the civil power; has he protected persons from punishment for murders committed on the inhabitants of States; have we been deprived of a trial by jury; have our citizens

been transported beyond seas to be tried for pretended offences; have our seas been plundered; our coasts ravaged; our towns burnt, and the lives of our people destroyed; has government excited domestic insurrection, and let loose the savages to murder our women and children?

Does Mr. M'Duffie mean to assert that we are suffering all this, or that all this sinks into insignificance when compared to the tax on British Broadcloths? If he does, if such be his intentions—whatever his own impression may be, he will find to his mortification, that it will be hard to convince the people of either. The intelligent people of this country are not to be lugged with unsupported averments, or suffer their attachment to the institutions of Washington, Franklin and Jefferson, to be dissipated by frothy and idle declamation.

When the editors of the Journal invite the people to act over again the scenes of the Revolution, do they realize the awful calamities which they are calling down upon their country? If they do not, let them pause and consider what these calamities were. Surely, there are some grey-headed men of the bygone day who can paint for them the scenes of that dreadful period. A period when our coasts were ravaged by a foreign foe, and our towns were divided in civil strife; when the hand of neighbor was raised against neighbor, and that of the son against his father; when brother contended with brother, and the hearth-stone was made slippery with the blood of those who had recently knelt beside it! Who is it that calls on us to act over again the scenes of the Revolution? And why is the call made? Is it for a pound of Cotton, or a yard of Broadcloth?

In the annexed article, our readers will find the question concerning the Presidency presented in a rather new and striking point of view:

From the Rochester Telegraph.

The Question.—There is one point in the Presidential question, which we think cannot be too often brought into view—the different nature of the two political parties. The friends of the Administration are animated with the belief, with the knowledge, that in supporting Mr. Adams and Mr. Rush they are contributing to the welfare of their common country, by endeavoring to retain in its service, two men who have been for years in public employ, and have ever been found "honest, capable and faithful to the Constitution." Justice to them, no less than a regard for the welfare of the Republic, would seem to require, that they should not be cast from the bosom of that country, whose honor, glory, and prosperity, they have contributed so much to build up and sustain. They are too (and it is a coincidence which can never again occur) the sons of two of the worthies of the Revolution. Scions of a noble stock—the representatives of two of the illustrious men, who declared these united and now flourishing and happy Republics, "Free, Sovereign and Independent States," and pledged "their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honors," to sustain this declaration. Honor and gratitude, therefore, to the men who speak our nation into being, whose breath

"Did vigor give
"To as much virtue as could live."

would seem to require that we should cherish the remembrance of their virtues and high-born patriotism, by honoring those who inherit their worth as well as their name. These are some of the considerations which animate and cheer the friends of Adams and Rush—considerations which must have weight with every man who loves his country and reveres the memory of the great and holy patriots, who watched over the young republic and directed her infant energies. Are they not powerful? Every man must feel that they are in unison with the best and holiest feelings of our nature—the love of country and the pride of freemen.

On the other hand, what considerations prompt the opponents of the Administration to action. What arguments do they use to induce the freemen of America to change their rulers—to displace such men as Adams, Clay, Rush, Wirt and Southard! For more than three years have they been laboring to prove that these men, three of whom are the sons of revolutionary patriots, are enemies to republicanism—that Adams, the most virtuous and amiable in private and the most efficient in public life, of our best citizens—forgetful of the legacy which he received—amindful of the fame of a father whose name is inscribed upon our charter of independence, truckled for power, and corrupted the representatives of the people. Such has been the object of all the froth of Jacksonism for three years: and no man can be a Jacksonian without subscribing to the doctrine that our rulers are corrupt, that they bribed the representatives of the people and lured them from the path of duty—and that they seek to maintain themselves in power by such means. We will not insult the reader by alluding to the grounds upon which they attempt to sustain these heavy charges. The evidence is even weaker than the charges are unreasonable, and they make up for their want of proof by their boldness of assertion. We envy them not the feelings which can dictate their belief, nor honor we the mind that can entertain it.

We are glad to add to these hurried remarks the following extract from a speech of one of the men of the revolution, Mr. DUPONCEAU. It was made at the celebration of the "Harvest Home," by the friends of the Administration at the Valley Forge, (Pa.) More than 2000 persons were present at the meeting.

"He had heard many objections against the election of General Jackson; he could not examine whether they were well founded or not; he had heard but one against the choice of Mr. Adams, and that he considered as an insult to this great and virtuous nation. It was said that he obtained his last election by means of intrigue and corruption. Corruption of whom? he would ask. Why, of the representatives of the United States, of the successors of the immortal Congress of '76, who, a little more than half a century ago pledged their sacred honor for the maintenance of the National rights and liberties: and is that sacred pledge forfeited? forfeited in so short a

time? And has it so soon given place to corruption and vice? Has our nation, once so renowned for its republican virtues, so degenerated in the short space of fifty years? For, be not mistaken—if your representatives are corrupt, you are corrupt likewise; for they are chosen, freely chosen, by you; they are a fair extract from the national mass. If from a cask of liquor you take out a cup full, and that cup full is corrupt, the whole contents must be corrupted also. And where are the signs of that corruption, which has so rapidly taken place, without any apparent cause? Which of your delegated authorities has ever made his fortune by the means of the powers you have entrusted him with! Surely not your president—Washington, Adams, and Madison retired, if not poorer, at least not richer than they were when they came into office. Jefferson died insolvent, and his honorable debts are yet unpaid by the country. Monroe retired poor, and has no reason to boast of republican gratitude. If you look to your inferior officers, you will find the same results. No, you are not a corrupt people; but, if you are, as is vilely insinuated, it is of no consequence who you choose for your Chief Magistrate. Choose Gen. Jackson, or any other man whom you please; not however, for President of these United States—but make him King, Emperor, Dictator, Sultan—any thing but the Chief Magistrate of a free people; for, if you are such as you are represented, you are not worthy of the name of freemen."

This, then, is the question: Are the people of the United States prepared to say, that they are corrupt, that their representatives are corrupt, and that their rulers are corrupt? The answer to this important question will be given at the approaching election. We do yet believe in the virtue and efficacy of our Republican form of Government.

From the National Intelligencer.

It is useful now and then to turn back to old files, and see what those people who are now so vociferous for Jackson, and opposed to Adams, have said in former days. Let us take a peep at the New Hampshire Patriot, edited by Mr. Isaac Hill, now the high priest of Jacksonism. Speaking of the letter of General Jackson to President Monroe, in which he threatens to hang the Hartford Convention folks under the second section of the Rules and Articles of War, he says, in the New Hampshire Patriot, of May 10, 1824:

"No Republican could have given such advice, and if nothing else, this ALONE ought forever to exclude him from the Presidency."

The same paper, of the 22d of March, 1824, says of General Jackson:

"That he trampled upon civil authority, by arresting the United States' Judge, and other citizens at New Orleans, and when he seized and executed Arbuthnot and Ambrister, in Florida."

In the same paper, the same editor, in reference to Pennsylvania's support of Jackson, says:—
"What with the honest portion of the community who gaze with admiration at his military prowess, what with a portion of men ambitious for place and preferment, and what with that party who care not who they support, so that they make mischief and break up the Republican party, a host in that State will probably outnumber the friends of any other Presidential candidate."

He adds, he (Jackson) is, in no respect, qualified for the office of President.

So, too, let us look at the Eastern Argus, the Jackson oracle in the State of Maine. In the Argus of the 25th May, 1824, we find the following language:

"That he (Jackson) possesses a suitable temper of mind and the necessary talents and acquisitions for a Chief Magistrate, we have always doubted."

Again:—

"The General, in our apprehension, is not the man to take the lead under our refined system of Government and our well regulated code of laws. Where there is no law, a man is excusable for being a law unto himself; he can only look to his own judgment for a rule of conduct. But when society is established under good & wholesome laws, the man who would take advantage of the military power to effect his purposes, in violation of the laws, or who would bend existing laws to suit existing circumstances, must be considered too dangerous a character to be clothed with the highest authority in the land. A singular illustration of the character of Gen. Jackson, on this point, is found in one of his letters to Mr. Monroe, in 1817."—Argus, May 25, 1824.

So, too, this same Argus, on the 25th Feb. 1823, thus speaks of Mr. Adams:

"We should feel a pleasure in the election of Mr. Adams, merely from a consideration of his being a citizen of New England; but we should feel gratified mainly on account of the high opinion we have of his qualifications for the office."

So again, on the 15th September, 1826, less than two years ago, the same paper held the following language:

"The liberal policy of Mr. Adams, in filling his cabinet, and his subsequent conduct, have disappointed the apprehensions which were felt beforehand. Still these men endeavor, for it is their last hope, to keep alive the idea that there is a party in this State opposed to Mr. Adams.—There is no such party; and while Mr. Adams' administration is marked with that dignity, moderation, and wisdom, which have characterized its beginning, there will be none, unless it breaks forth in the surges of family pride and official aristocracy. Those who, before the election, preferred another candidate because they feared that Mr. Adams would lead too ready an ear to the interested councils of those who called themselves his friends, are more than satisfied. Toward him they never entertained other sentiments than those of the highest respect. They are the last persons who would forget the powerful support he gave to the Government through the embarrassments which preceded the war. And when they find that the only fear they ever entertained is groundless, there is nothing that will prevent them from supporting him with the utmost cordiality."—Bangor Register.