

CAROLINA REPUBLICAN.

ASK NOTHING THAT IS NOT RIGHT—SUBMIT TO NOTHING THAT IS WRONG.—Jackson.

[VOLUME I.]

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REPLY OF

Hon. Wm. B. Shepard.

To the Communication of the Hon. Edward Stanly, published in the Register of March 28th.

When I published a card in the Register some weeks ago, correcting a statement in Mr. Stanly's speech, I did so solely with the view of associating myself from the charge of inconsistency, in voting for Mr. Rayner in preference to Mr. Badger for the United States Senate. I sincerely hoped my statement would answer its purpose, and that the matter would be permitted to pass into the oblivion which awaited it. The friends of Mr. Badger, however, seem not to be so disposed, and my delinquency in voting against him, is I presume, not to be forgotten.

Mr. Stanly thinks it very extraordinary, that I was not aware of Mr. Rayner's opinions upon the slavery question, because Mr. Rayner was the elector in this District, and frequently addressed the people. Extraordinary as it may seem, the fact is so. I was not present on any occasion when Mr. Rayner addressed the people, and if he discussed or approved of Mr. Badger's views upon slavery, I never heard it. And if he did say his arguments produced but little effect, for I believe every member from the District except himself, voted for each resolution which passed the Legislature. If my vote against Mr. Badger needed a vindication, it received a most triumphant one, in the passage of those resolutions, which Mr. Stanly thought "ridiculous." It is not for me to mention the absurdity of electing a man to the United States Senate, and then passing resolutions in direct conflict with his opinions. The only excuse for such conduct is that a large majority of the Whig party in the Legislature, were ignorant of Mr. Badger's opinions on that subject. Nor was it the first time in the history of the Legislature of North Carolina, that gentlemen have been selected to represent the interests of the State, whose feelings were lukewarm, and who rather obstructed than advanced those interests. A similar state of things existed in our Legislature in 1840, which resulted in the loss of Mr. Clay's land bill; which, if it were now the law of the land, would furnish North Carolina ample means to execute all her cherished works of internal improvement, without resorting to the precarious resource of taxes upon an impoverished people.

I have neither the desire or intention to vindicate my course in the Legislature: I presume the public feel no interest in the matter, nor am I disposed to trouble them with it.

The only point in which the people of North Carolina can feel any interest, as regards this controversy, is simply, whether Mr. Badger's opinions upon the power of the Federal Government over the subject of slavery are such as should be entertained by a Senator professing to represent the opinions and interests of the State. This is a grave question, and one amply deserving the attention of the whole people; and as Mr. Badger is a public servant and his friends have provoked this controversy, I will take the liberty of expressing my opinion on the subject. In doing so, I shall judge of Mr. Badger's opinions from his published speech and his recorded votes, the only fair test by which a public man can be tried.

In order to examine this subject fairly, let us first understand what was this famous Compromise bill, about which we have heard so much, but which is so little understood. I have not the bill within my reach, but I think I can state its meaning very accurately. When the bill to organize a territorial Government for Oregon was before the Senate, a violent controversy arose between the Northern and Southern Senators, upon that feature of the bill which excluded Slavery; the controversy became so warm, that all moderate men were very much alarmed for the safety of the Union, and with a view of an amicable disposition of the subject, the matter was referred to a committee of eight members, four from the North and four from the South. This committee met and after consultation, reported through its chairman, Hon. Mr. Clayton, the present Secretary of State, the compromise bill. This bill was regarded as a peace offering, and nearly all the moderate and considerate men, both in Congress and in the country, were in hopes it would pass, and calm this endless and dangerous discussion of Slavery, upon the floor of Congress. What were the features of compromise which this bill embodied? The Northern Senators had contended that they had the right to extend the Wilmot proviso over the territories of the United States; and that it was the imperative duty of Congress to do it—this the Southern Senators denied. The compromise bill yielding this question on the part of the North, and imposed on Congress the duty of non-interference. Here was one point gained by the South. Again, many of the Northern Senators contended that the inhabitants of the territories had the right to prohibit Slavery within their limits, which the Southern Senators denied; the compromise bill prohibited territorial legislatures from passing any law either to prohibit or establish Slavery within the territory. This was another point of concession to the South. The Northern Senators insisted on

ratifying the provisional laws of Oregon, one of which prohibited Slavery; the Southern Senators objected. The compromise bill declared such laws should continue in force only until three months after the first meeting of the territorial Legislature. Here was a third point of concession yielded by the North. These three questions being settled by the bill, the controversy between the North and the South was narrowed down to a single point; and that was whether under the guarantees of the Constitution and laws of the United States, the citizens of the South possess the right to carry their slaves into the territories? The Southern Senators maintained the affirmative, the Northern the negative of this proposition; to reconcile which difference, it was agreed in the compromise bill, the question should be submitted to the Supreme Court. If the Constitution under circumstances guarantees the rights of the South, the Court would so decide; if it does not, the South would not have resisted; all she asked was a fair decision of the question.

This is plain, and I think a fair statement of the conditions of the compromise bill; and no man, it seems to me, can doubt, that it would have settled this vexed question upon terms honorable to all sections of the Union.

It was against this bill that Mr. Badger voted in company with, (I write from memory,) but two others Senators from slave States, viz: Mr. Underwood, from Kentucky, who said his State was desirous of getting rid of Slavery, and Mr. Benton, who is known to be peculiar.

Such, however, was the desire of the Senate of the United States, to dispose of the exciting topic, that the bill passed the Senate by a majority of, I think, three-fifths of the Senators. The bill left the slave question where the Constitution left it; this was the leading feature of the bill and every friend of the peace and quiet of his country should regret that it did not pass the House of Representatives.

Mr. Badger in his printed speech, assigns his reason for voting against the bill to be, that the South gained nothing, but surrendered everything. He says it is his deliberate conviction, that slave-holders should be allowed to settle in California, and then makes an ingenious and technical argument to prove, that Congress have the right to exclude slave-holders from doing so. Knowing, then, as he must have known, that there is no probability of Congress ever passing any law to that effect, why did he oppose the only plan which probably ever will be offered to the slave-holders, of doing what he says they ought to be allowed to do? Mr. Badger argues in his Speech, that slavery having been abolished by the laws of Mexico, the slaveholder carrying his slave into the Territory. Even if this were so, which many able men deny, why did he not give the slaveholders the benefit of the doubts, and permit them if they choose to run the risk, to carry their property with them to New Mexico and California? They would have been no worse off then, than they are at present. What the South surrendered by the compromise bill I am unable to perceive; the question of Slavery in the Territories is either a political or judicial one; if political, it must be settled by Congress, where we have every assurance the Wilmot Proviso will prevail; if a judicial question, the Supreme Court must ultimately decide it. It is the opinion of some of our ablest constitutional lawyers, including Mr. Webster, that Congress has no right to acquire foreign territory; that it is a *casus omnisus* in the Constitution. If this opinion is sound one, it is not monstrous that Congress should first usurp the power to attach a foreign territory in such a manner as virtually to exclude a large portion of the people of this country from emigrating to it? Yet this is the legitimate deduction from the argument of Mr. Badger's Speech.

If there was any reasonable ground for doubt as to what were Mr. Badger's opinions upon the slave question at the time of his re-election to the Senate, all doubt must be removed by the course he pursued during the last session of Congress. When the annual appropriation bill was before the Senate, Mr. Walker offered an amendment which extended the Constitution and certain laws of the United States over our conquered territories. This amendment was violently opposed by the ultra Northern Senators. Mr. Dayton, a Senator from New Jersey, said in his Speech that he objected to it, because it would alter the position of certain great interests in the country; it would give the Southern slaveholder removing to California, the protection of the Constitution of the United States; he, Mr. Dayton, contending that at present the Constitution does not extend there. Mr. Badger's name, without a word of explanation, is recorded in the minority, voting against this amendment, in company with Dayton, Davis of Massachusetts, Hale, Corwin, and all the violent fanatics. If the old proverb is politically true, that a man is known from his associates, Mr. Badger selects his company, in voting, very unfortunately. He opposed the compromise because the South gained too little; I suppose he voted against Walker's amendment because the South gained too much. I am afraid there never will be that equal justice

meted out in Congress, which his nicely balanced mind requires, and in the mean time his constituents must "go to the wall."

Mr. Badger intimated in his speech on the compromise bill, "that he could point out a very just and equitable mode which would save the honor of all the parties to this agitating question," and although twice asked on the floor of the Senate what that was, I believe he has never yet divulged it. I suppose it is quietly reposing along side of his friend Benton's plan of the Mexican campaign; and it is hoped, for the benefit of posterity, when all the wars are over, they will both be published.

That Mr. Badger is a Southern man with Northern Principles, it seems to me no man can doubt who is willing to admit his speech and his votes as evidence of his opinions. When the resolutions which passed the last Legislature were before the House of Commons, they were bitterly opposed by his particular friends, one of whom called them "a trap for Mr. Badger." These resolutions are mild and temperate in their character, and under other circumstances, they would have passed the House of Commons as they did the Senate, without serious opposition. Mr. Badger and his friends certainly have no right to complain that the members of the Legislature did not shape their course to suit his peculiar views. He was treated with extraordinary courtesy and great tenderness, considering the nature of the case. The resolutions are presumed to speak the sentiments of the people of North Carolina; at all events, they were the sentiments of the body which elected Mr. Badger; and if they are not his, he is bound to suppose that he was elected under a misapprehension of his political opinions. Under such circumstances, he has a bright example of what conscientious men deem to be a duty, in the conduct of his immediate predecessor and neighbor; an example the more forcible, as it is taken from a party who by some of his friends are said to be particularly fond of office.

One extraordinary feature in this controversy, is that the advocates of Mr. Badger claim to be the peculiar friends of the Union, forgetting that his votes against the Compromise bill and Walker's amendment, were calculated to keep up the excitement and ultimately endanger the Union. Mr. Stephens, of Georgia, one of the eight Southern members of the House of Representatives who voted with the freesoil party to defeat the Compromise bill in that House, said on the floor, that he would vote against the Territories in every shape, unless slavery was admitted expressly. This course although hopeless of a good result, is at least manly; and I suppose the bold Georgian intends, when voting is found useless, to stand to his arms. As Mr. Badger is not, I presume, prepared for that extremity, I cannot understand how, whilst voting against a measure calculated to strengthen the Union, his friends who sustain him, can claim any merit, as peculiar friends of the Union; unless Mr. Badger's friendship for the Union is exhibited in the same extraordinary way that his friendship for our Southern institutions is exhibited. "Call you that backing your friends? A plague upon such backing."

I have now stated reasons which, in my judgment, sufficiently justified my not voting for Mr. Badger. If the gentleman for whom I did vote, entertained similar views, I am sorry for it; as a citizen of North Carolina I am rejoiced they were not entertained by a large majority of the Legislature. I did not attend the caucus and proclaim my objections to Mr. Badger, because I was well aware that by so doing, I would merely incur a great deal of ill-will, without doing any good; and I preferred keeping aloof from the contest about the Senatorial election. It always affords me very great pleasure to act with my political friends, when I can conscientiously do so, without violating a still higher obligation—my duty to my constituents. When such a crisis occurs, I have no other guide than the dictates of my own understanding; nor was I aware that in voting according to its promptings, without attempting to influence others I was giving just cause of offence to any one. If the day has arrived in North Carolina, when the intolerance of party will not allow private judgement to any one, I admit it is of no consequence to the people what are the opinions and votes of their public functionaries.

WILL: B. SHEPARD.

As small letters hurt the sight, so do small matters him that is too much intent upon; they vex and stir up anger, which begets an evil habit in him in reference to great affairs.—Plutarch.

To Remove Moles.—Touch them with elixer of vitrol. The point of a splitter dipped in the vitrol and applied to the mole is perhaps the best mode. Put it on several times until the mole is burned out, then rub it with sweet oil or dress with salve. The mole will not grow in again, but a mark will be left like a poek mark, which is preferable to a mole, especially if a pencil grew out of it.

A Funny Thing.—Our friends, P and S— one evening met, at the house of an acquaintance, some young ladies for whom both gentlemen entertained tender feelings. In the spirit of frolic one of the

young ladies blew out the lamp, and our two friends, thinking it a favorable moment to make known the state of their feelings to the fair object of their regard, moved seats the same instant, and placed themselves, as they supposed, by the lady's side; but she also had moved, and the gentlemen were in reality seated next each other. As our friends could not whisper, without betraying their whereabouts, they both gently took, as they thought the hand of the charmer, and when, after a while, they ventured to give a tender pressure, each was enraptured to find it returned with an unmistakable squeeze. It may well be imagined that the moments flew rapidly in their silent interchange of mutual affection. But the rest, wondering at the unusual silence of the gentlemen, one of them noiselessly slipped out and suddenly returned with a light—there sat our friends P and S, most lovingly squeezing each other's hand, and supreme delight beaming in their eyes. Their conversation and the ecstasy of the ladies may be imagined, but not described. Both gentlemen slogged, and P was afterwards heard to say that he thought all the while S's hand felt hard.

The Camellion Spirit.—Put into a decanter volatile spirit, in which you have dissolved copper filings, and it will produce a fine blue. If the bottle is stopped, the color will disappear; but when unstopped, it will return. This experiment may be often repeated.

Pimples on the Face.—Touch them with spirits of turpentine once in six hours and they will soon take themselves away. The same remedy, if applied early, will remove a sty from the eye-lid; and in nine cases out of ten, prevent boils if used in the first stages.

Receipt for making Good Bread.—James Roche, long celebrated in Baltimore as a baker of excellent bread, having retired from business, has furnished the Baltimore American with the following receipt for making good bread, with a request that it should be published for the information of the public:—

"Take an earthen vessel, larger at the top than the bottom, and put in it one pint of milk-warm water, one and a half pounds of flour, and half pint of malt yeast; mix them well together, and set it away (in winter it should be in a warm place) until it rises and falls again, which will be in from three to five hours; (it may be set at night, if it be wanted in the morning) then put two large spoonfuls of salt into two quarts of water, and mix it well with the above rising, then put in it about nine pounds of flour, and work your dough well, and set it by until it becomes light. Then make it out in loaves. The above will make four loaves."

"As some flour is dry and others runny, the above quantity, however, will be a guide. The person making bread will observe that runny and new flour will require one-fourth more salt than old and dry flour. The water, also, should be tempered according to the weather; in spring and fall it should be only milk-warm; in hot weather cold; and in winter warm."

Complain Not.—Whatever be your condition—inwardly or outwardly—let not a complaint fall from your lips. You may be poor and be obliged to work hard day by day; but this world is a place of toil. Millions have toiled before you who are now at rest in the kingdom above. Are you abused? So was the most perfect man the world ever saw. Abuse will not injure a sterling character. Harsh words rebound to the speaker's own hurt. Are you cheated? So is every honest man. If you complain at every misalop—at every slander—at every dog at your heels—you will pass a life of misery. The best course is, to suffer without complaining, and to discharge all your duties faithfully as in the fear of God. The man who has a smart always in his brow—a scorn on his lips and a mountain on his back—not one of which he can muster courage to remove—is of all men the most miserable. If you complain at the trifles now, before you die, you will embitter every hour of existence, by your unhappy disposition.

When our flag was unfurled from its staff in Tampico, an aged Spaniard was heard inveighing, with lugubrious earnestness, against the pertinacity with which that flag had pursued his fortunes. In broken English he exclaimed, "I was de Spanish counsil in de Louisiana, when dat flag he was raise, and I go to Pensacola, but soon dat flag he was over me dere. I live then in de Texas, but dat flag follow me dere. Says I, I go where dat flag never come. I come to Tampico, but here is dat flag again. I believe if I go to the bevil dat flag will follow me dere?"

Traveller's Direction.—A friend who had travelled, relates the following as a literal direction given to him by an inhabitant of a remote town in New England, in reply to his inquiry for the direct road to—meeting house: "Well, ah, stranger, you go right straight ahead, till you come to a large oak tree, then you take that 'ere tree on your right sholder, and go on till you come to a brick schoolhouse, then take the schoolhouse on your left sholder, and keep straight on

till you come to Squire Wingate's, and then do you take the Squire's horse right on your back, and you can't miss the way."

Typographical Wit.—One meeting an acquaintance, who was a printer by profession, inquired of him: "If it was true that Mr. T. had put a period to his existence?" "No, no," was the reply of the typographer, "he had only put a colon, for he is now in a fair way of recovery."

Proof Reading.—Some funnily appropriate imperfections and mistakes will creep into a sentence in its transit from manuscript to the proof sheet. In our last sentence reading "many members were," and among them Mr. Speaker Winthrop more than once gave way to his feelings in a flood of tears," assumed on the printed page the more credible, but still copy-wrong reading of "many members slept, and Mr. Speaker Winthrop more than once gave way to his feelings in a mug of beer."—Manchester Messenger.

Potato Pudding.—Boil a pound of fine potatoes, peel them, mash them, and rub them through a cullender. Stir together to a cream, three quarters of a pound of sugar and the same quantity of butter. Add to them gradually, a wine glass of wine and a glass of brandy, a tea-spoonful of powdered mace and cinnamon, a grated nutmeg, and the juice and grated peel of a large lemon. Then beat six eggs very light and add them by degrees to the mixture, alternately with the potato. Bake it three quarters of an hour in a buttered dish.

To take out Marking Ink.—Wet some chloride of lime with warm water, and rub it on the mark with your finger; repeating it till the ink disappears. Wash out the place immediately; as, if left in, the chloride of lime will injure the linen. Oxalic acid or salt of sorrel, rubbed on after the mark has been wetted with warm water, will also take it out.

To Remove Fresh Ink from a Carpet.—As soon as the ink has been spilled, take up as much as you can with a spoon, and then pour on cold water repeatedly, still taking up the liquid with the spoon. Next, rub the place with a little wet oxalic acid or salt of sorrel, and wash it off immediately with cold water.

To Remove Ink-Spots from White Clothes.—This must be done before the clothes are washed. Pick some tallow from the bottom of a clean mould candle. Rub it hard on the ink-spots, and leave it sticking there in bits, till next day, or longer. Then let the article be washed and boiled; and if it is merely common ink, the stain will entirely disappear. Of course, this remedy can only be used for white things, as colored clothes cannot be boiled without entirely fading them. We know it to be efficacious. The tallow must be rubbed on quite cold.

The following anecdote is told in an old book, of the Rev. John Bulkley, a grandson of President Chauncy, and the first settled minister in Colchester, Conn.

"The Rev. Mr. Bulkley was famous in his day as a casuist and sage counsellor. A church in his neighborhood had fallen into unhappy divisions and contentions, which they were unable to adjust amongst themselves. They accordingly deputed on one of their number to the venerable Bulkley, for his services, with a request that he would send them his advice in writing. The matters were taken into serious consideration, and the advice, with much deliberation, committed to writing. It so happened that Mr. Bulkley had a farm in the extreme part of the town, upon which he entrusted a tenant. In superintending the two letters, the one for the church was directed to the tenant and, the one for the tenant to the church.

The church was convened to hear the advice which was to settle all disputes, and the moderator read as follows: *You will see to the repair of the fences, that they be built high and strong, and you will take special care of the old black bull.* This mystical advice puzzled the church at first, but an interpreter among the more discerning ones was soon found, who said: "Brethren, this is the very advice we most need. The direction to repair the fences is to admonish us to take good heed in the admission and government of our members; we must guard the church by our Master's laws, and keep out strange cattle from the fold. And we must in a particular manner set a watchful guard over the Devil, the old black bull, who has done so much hurt of late." All perceived the wisdom and fitness of Mr. Bulkley's advice, and resolved to be governed by it. The consequence was, all the animosities subsided, and harmony was restored to the long "afflicted church."

The Mother's Law.—Forsake not the law of thy mother; it is the text of a printed sermon, preached by the Rev. Chandler Robbins, and occasioned by the recent death of the mother of the late Judge Story. It is an appropriate and beautiful discourse as may be inferred from the following passages:

"It is told to the honor of the great Lord Bacon, that he felt he could never repay his obligations to her who had directed his studies as well as nourished his virtues; that he delighted to speak of her through

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life and in his will left the injunction, 'Bury me in St. Mitchell's church, for there was my mother buried.'

Let it also be told of the great American Jurist, whose fame is as pure and will be as enduring as that of England's renowned Chancellor that it was his request also, that the remains of his mother should be laid close to his own at Mount Auburn, that their dust might mingle in the grave, whose spirits should be as one in heaven.

Happy mother, who enjoyed the faithful obedience and abiding love of such a son! Happy son, who enjoyed the discipline and received the blessing of such a mother! Like the good and the great of every age he kept his mother's law, and it led him to honor. She, by her fidelity through the quiet years of his domestic education, helped to weave the crown of his mature and public life, and he by his manly virtues, twined a perennial wreath to adorn her memory."

To Take Ink out of Unpainted Wood.—When a desk or bench or floor is stained with ink, cut a lemon or lime in half, and rub the spots with it. Then wash it off with warm water.

Vinegar is a tolerable substitute for lemon-juice in removing ink-stains from boards.

Working in Drought.—Many are opposed to working corn during the periods of drought, under the impression that when thus worked, it causes it to fire; now if corn be worked in dry weather with the plough, which necessarily cuts up and tears its lateral and fibrous roots the probability is, that the blades will wither, and burn up, not because the earth has been stirred, but because the plants have been unnaturally deprived of their means of supplying themselves with food and moisture from the earth, and because, by the absence of rain their power of reaction has been suspended, and they cannot re-supply themselves with a new series of feeders. Thus believing, we hesitate not in advancing the opinion, that stirring the earth with the Cultivator, is decidedly beneficial, in even the driest periods, as all such loosening of the soil serves to prepare it to absorb and condense the dews and disperse their refreshing influences to the roots of the growing plants. If the dews, fall upon a hard surface, the sun exhales them before they can possibly do any benefit, whereas, if the surface be open and in fine tilth, as a necessary consequence, much will sink into the earth before the evaporating power of the sun's rays can disadvantageously operate, and thus will a moderate degree of moisture be preserved in the earth at a time when it is most needed.

The Louisville Courier tells an amusing anecdote of "Old Ben Harden" who is known every where in the west. It is stated that, like the rest of the politicians, he has never been much in the habit of praying; but always made it a point to "say grace" after meals. Crossing an old rickety bridge over the Beech Fork one day, just as he reached the middle the pillars began to quake, the timbers to give way, and Old Ben thinking he was a goner, concluded if he had prayers to say he should prepare to say them then. The bridge cracked again, tumbled down, and just as old "Kitchen Knife" touched water he was heard to exclaim, in earnest tones, "I thank thee, oh! Lord, for all these thy gracious gifts."

The Two Sexes.—The following true and elegant paragraphs are extracted from an article by Mrs. Sigourney, whose mind is the dwelling of light and beauty.

"Man might be initiated into the varieties of needle work; taught to have patience with the feebleness and waywardness of infancy, and to stand with noiseless step about the chamber of the sick; and woman might be instructed to contend for the palm of science; to pour forth eloquence in Senates, or to 'wade thro' fields of slaughter to a throne.' Yet revoltings of the soul would attend this violence to nature; this abuse of physical and intellectual energy, while the beauty of social order would be defeated and the fountains of earth's felicity broken up.

"We arrive, therefore, at the conclusion. The sexes are intended for different spheres, and constructed in conformity with their respective destinations, by Him who bids the oak brave the fury of the tempest and the Alpine flower lean its cheek on the bosom of eternal snows. But disparity does not necessarily imply inferiority. The high places of the earth with their pomp and glory, are indeed accessible only to the march of ambition or the grasp of power; yet those who pass with faithful and unappalled zeal through their humble round of duty, are not unnoticed by the 'Great Task Master's eye,' and their endowments, though accounted poverty, among men, prove durable riches in the kingdom of Heaven.

Sensible to the Last.—The Wisconsin Tribune states that Mrs Booth, aged seventy-two years, recently gave birth to a fine, healthy son! The husband, John Booth, was only eighty years old.

Up to the latest dates, comparative order had been restored in Canada. The people were still excited, but there had been no further outbreaks.