

THE NORTH-CAROLINA STAR.

THOMAS J. LEWIS, Editor.

NORTH CAROLINA—“Powerful in intellectual, moral and physical resources, the land of our sires and home of our affections.”

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AGRICULTURAL.

(Continued from the Plough, the Loom and the Anvil.)
FARMERS AND BOOK-LEARNING.

It is a very common thing to deery
“book-learning,” especially in its relation
to the practical business of life. Some-
thing may be said by way of apology for
this habit, but it is unquestionably produc-
tive of great evil. All readers know a
great deal, and about a great many sub-
jects. But how much of this knowledge is
the result of their own unaided experi-
ence? Were all they have acquired from
other sources erased from the tablet of
their minds, they would be very much in-
clined to shave their heads, and play the
monk, till they have qualified themselves
new for the stations they now occupy.

When was this knowledge chiefly ob-
tained? From two sources: reading and
conversation. This is true of all kinds of
knowledge, both of the arts and the sci-
ences. But conversation can be carried on
only by a limited number of individuals.
Ears are not so constituted as to en-
able us to hear all that is said in the
world, or even in our own neighborhood,
not all that is worth hearing. The pen
and press step in, and do what they can
to supply this deficiency; communicating
with multitudes who, without their aid,
could know nothing of these things. We
can now hear thousands of miles; and
thus is scattered, as on the wings of wind,
the information which would otherwise at-
tract the attention of but few.

In theory, the pen and press commu-
nicate the better part of what is thought or
spoken; and though they sometimes err,
the fault is not unpardonable, nor fatal.
We should be thankful that we are obliged
to read and hear so little of what is worth-
less.

Note another fact. Nine-tenths of all
that appears in the ponderous volume,
relating to matters of general interest,
first appeared in some periodical. Nei-
ther is the arts nor in the sciences do we
find an exception to this remark. Nay,
more. In the periodical, this truth first
appears in a form suited to the wants of
the public. Afterwards it is remodelled,
and being clothed in a scholastic dress,
forms a volume of science, suited only to
the learned. An illustration of this, fresh
in the recollection of my readers, is found
in the “pendulum experiment,” as illus-
trating the revolution of the earth. You
may remember the story of the young
gentleman, born and bred in the city,
who, having purchased a farm in the
country, was offered his choice out of a
large herd of cows. Though a little em-
barrassed, he said to a selection, saying:
“I will take this thick-necked one.” Up-
on this, the boy was ordered, with a par-
tially suppressed laugh from all hands,
to drive to the young farmer’s new estab-
lishment a fine, stout bull. “Had this youth
but examined even ‘the pictures’ in our
agricultural journals, he might have avoid-
ed so ridiculous a blunder, and the milk-
maid would have been spared the mortifi-
cation of being sent out to obtain her sup-
ply for the dairy from an animal unaccus-
tomed to render such service.

There is a great deal of fancy farming.
The incident just detailed belongs to this
department. The young farmer selected
his “cow” on that principle. “Thousands
do the same thing. Some of this class
carry on their farms very much as some
body is said to have bought a library—by
the appearance of the covers. Each has
his own fancy, and is controlled by it;
while true science and common sense have
not even a seat at the council-board.

Nor is this class of farmers confined to
the novice. It may be found among
those who have grown gray upon the
farm. True, in outward form, there may
sometimes be a fair appearance. One
may manifest an ardent desire to adopt
the best modes, and yet may belong in
these ranks. Hereafter thoroughly to in-
form himself, but is governed by his fancy
in following the lead of a mere pretender.
This is his fancy. He prefers this to the
study of the science.

I remember visiting one of the best
farming towns in Massachusetts some
two years ago, and when in conversation
with some of the most intelligent farmers
in this place, one then inquired: “Are
you concerned in Bonner’s patent?” An
emphatic “No, sir,” and a smile, material-
ly affected a visage already unnaturally
prolonged by the recollection of ten dol-
lars thrown away on that humbug. Five
dollars paid for a single paper that ex-
plained that mysterious fertilizer, would
have saved “other five” dollars, not only
for him, but for several of his neighbors.
“Experience,” as the word is prop-
riately used, is but an imperfect security against
the thousand cheats and humbugs to be
found in every community.

He is but a fancy farmer who chooses
to continue the modes and methods of his
ancestors. His father and grandfather
used to do so, and hence it must be right.
This is his only principle of action. In
other words, it is his fancy to do so, be-
cause they did. He knows how to conduct
a farm only by imitation, and looks to the
past for his models, without knowing or
understanding the result of his own or
their operations. To him there is no such
thing as progress, and failure and success
are words without meaning. Twenty
bushels of corn to the acre is quite satis-
fying, so long as he departs from no es-
tablished usage, and is not out done by
his neighbors. I know not why he

should be called a wise man more than
our city born friend before spoken of—
Both are governed alike by considerations
undervaluing of confidence.

The subject of manures is a great sci-
ence. Our fathers knew but little about
it. They had less occasion to know than
we have, for they had not so thoroughly
exhausted their soils. But the process
was carried on with a terrible destructive
constancy. We are trying to carry it a
little farther, and in some instances, the
work seems complete through almost en-
tire States. Harvests fail to support the la-
borer, and this, in any other employment,
would be considered and treated as a fail-
ure. No other class of men would re-
main contented with this condition. The
farmer alone manifests patience so per-
fect, and that too when he might double
and quadruple his income.

How entire is the revolution in the
mode of conducting most of the manual
operations of the day! Every art has
its improved tools and reformed methods.
Agriculture ought not to be counted an
exception. The youngest of our readers
can remember the publication of the first
work worthy the name of Agricultural
Chemistry; and science necessarily pre-
cedes judicious, intelligent practice. Un-
der other circumstances, we can only
blunder upon success. We may happen
to get right, but the chances are strongly
against us. But with correct views of the
chemistry of agriculture, the way is opened
for the judicious application of manures and
a wiser succession of crops. Hence there
is no apology for such a condition of
things.

“Poor land” often means scarcely more
than that it is adapted only to particular
products, or that it needs a peculiar man-
ure. But circumstances forbid the pre-
sent discussion of this subject at present,
and I must wait a future opportunity. I
purpose to resume it hereafter.

M. P. P.

STRAWBERRIES GRAFTED ON ROSES.

A short time ago there were exhibited
in Paris, in a florist’s shop on the Boule-
vards des Italiens, several rose trees upon
which were grafted a few strawberry
plants. The curiosity attracted much at-
tention from the passers-by. The pro-
cess by which it was effected was as fol-
lows:—In autumn a few dog roses of good
sorts, on their own roots, are selected and
planted in pots; at the same time a well
rooted strawberry is placed with each rose,
planted just beneath the stem of the rose.
In spring, when the runners push out, two
or three of them are tied up to the stem
of the rose. It is well known that the
runners of strawberries soon make their
own roots, and in due time those roots are
cut away, making the cuts as for a scion,
and they are grafted on the rose stem,
“without cutting or tearing the runners
from the parent plant in the ground.”
They should be preserved very carefully,
to lead the sap upwards to the scions, and
treated in this way, the strawberries will
vegetate upon the rose tree for some time.

LIQUID AND SOLID MANURE.

Charles Alexander, a careful and accu-
rate farmer in Scotland, found that while
14 head of cattle would make six loads of
solid manure, the liquid saturated seven
loads of manure, rendering it of equal value.
He had repeated the experiment for ten
years, and found the saturated earth fully
equal to the best purest manure.—
How many dollars worth are thus lost an-
nually, by each of the million farmers of
this country? And what is the aggregate
loss in the country taken together?
The above is from the *Brigton Chronicle*,
and is true to the letter. We know it
by experience and as we have often be-
fore asserted, the liquid manure of ani-
mals, if properly saved and applied, is
worth more than their solid excreta.—
It should not be permitted, however, to
run to extremes, and there become cold,
but should be received while it contains
the animal-heat, upon some easily decom-
posable material, which is at the same
time capable of receiving and retaining
the ammonia liberated during the early
decomposition of the urine. Pulverulent
swamp muck, and all other organic mat-
ter sufficiently carbonaceous in its charac-
ter, is suited to this purpose.

Working Farmer.

SPIRITUAL PAPERS IN VIRGINIA.—
Rev. Dr. Clapp, of New Orleans, in a let-
ter to the *Picaure*, gives an account of
the origin, foundation and progress of the
rapping community recently established
in Fayette county, Va. The description
is curious, and, inasmuch as the sphere of
action is within our own borders, it will
be read with interest. There is one de-
duction that can be made from it which
we consider logical: when the spirit knock-
ed up on the window of Doctor Scott’s
travelling conveyance, and told him to
purchase a beautiful plantation in among
the mountains of Virginia, the spirit did a
very wise thing; and so long as these
spiritual farmers pursue their avocation
industry, with shovels, hoes and ploughs
made by human hands, and moles not
the world outside with spiritual philoso-
phy, we do not entertain a doubt of their
success.

“This is what Dr. Clapp says:—
The following narrative of the circum-
stances which led to the selection of this
site for the establishment of a society,
whose paramount object is a new and in-
tegral development of man’s spiritual na-
ture, receiving constant and wonderful il-
luminations from the spirit world, may be
relied upon as authentic. In October
last, Dr. James L. Scott, of Auburn, for-
merly of Brooklyn, N. Y., a Baptist cler-

gyman of the highest standing in his de-
nomination for piety and abilities both
native and acquired, received, as he be-
lieves, an order from the world of spirits
to repair immediately to the town of Col-
umbus, Ohio, and there to wait for addi-
tional directions. The spirit said to him
as to Abraham of old “Get thee out of thy
country, and from thy kindred, and from
thy father’s house, unto a land that I will
show thee; and I will bless thee, and thou
shalt be a blessing.” (Gen. 12:1, &c.)—
In obedience to the heavenly mandate he
went forth with a few friends and came
to Columbus. Thence he was ordered by
the same celestial agent to go to Cincin-
nati, from Cincinnati to Point Pleasant
to Salina on the Nanawha. There it was
enjoined upon them to take carriages and
travel eastward on the State turnpike,
road leading to Richmond, Va. When they
had proceeded this route about forty
miles, the moment the carriages had at-
tained the summit of a certain hill, the
spirit knocked upon the window, inform-
ing them that they were now upon the
spot fore-ordained by Heaven for their
final settlement. Moreover, they were
commanded by the same invisible guide to
purchase the beautiful plantation that lay
before them, which was owned and had
been cultivated for twenty years by a gen-
tleman whose name is Vaughn. The
proprietor was in easy, independent cir-
cumstances, attached to a place which he
had made beautiful by culture, and intend-
ed as a residence for life. Yet for some
unaccountable reason (as he himself says)
he consented at once to transfer his estate
to these spiritual philosophers. They
have annexed to Mr. Vaughn’s many ad-
jacent farms, so that they may have a
temporal sceptre over regions sufficient to
furnish accommodations for a larger and
flourishing settlement enjoying in the
highest perfection the means of those
moral and social attainments for the ac-
quisition of which they have immigrated to
this neighborhood.

less creatures; see those poor little chil-
dren are freezing to death. Remember
God hath said, ‘as you do it unto the least
of these you do it unto me.’
“I would be happy to gratify you,
Miss Alice,” now spoke, for the first
time, the young gentleman, whom I
afterwards learned was by far the best
qualified to choose her own husband,
and also the truth of the aphorism, that
“When she will she will, you will depend on it,
And when she won’t she won’t, so they’ve got out
GENERALS JACKSON AND
SCOTT.

The Democratic papers seem to attach
great importance to the correspondence
which passed between these distinguished
men during the year 1817. Why is that
correspondence brought into the present
campaign? Is it to prove that Winfield
Scott is a coward? What Loco Foco orator
in the land will dare say so before an
American audience! On one occasion,
some four years ago, that epithet was
publicly applied to the character of Gen-
eral Scott,—but the orator, the moment
the word was uttered, was himself obliged
to run from the stand to escape the effects
of the patriotic indignation of his hear-
ers! The experiment has never since been
tried!

For what purpose, then, is the correspon-
dence now published? Is it to show that
General Scott refused to fight a duel?—
If so, that fact should recommend him to
the approbation of our Democratic friends
who deluged the country, during the
campaign of 1814, with pamphlets de-
nouncing Henry Clay as a monster
because he did not refuse to fight
duels!

But without inquiring further as to the
motives for publishing the correspondence,
we think it proper to add a little to what
has already been published on that subject.
The Loco Foco journals have announced
that two distinguished patriots were at
one time enemies,—why not publish
also the fact of their reconciliation, and
the manner of it, which was so highly
creditable to both?

As the Democratic papers have failed
to do so, we will now furnish the sequel
of the story.
It will be remembered that the diffi-
culty originated from an anonymous letter
sent to General Jackson by some mali-
cious person, in which latter General Scott
was charged with having volunteered ex-
pressions condemning as mutinous as
certain official orders published by Gen-
eral Jackson. On the 8th of September,
1817, General Jackson enclosed this an-
onymous article to General Scott in a
letter, in which he says that “I have not
permitted myself for a moment to be-
lieve that the conduct ascribed to you is
correct. Candor, however, induces me to
lay them before you, that you may have
it in your power to say how far they be
incorrectly stated.”

To this letter General Scott promptly
and frankly replied, that he had in a pri-
vate conversation with some friends, ex-
pressed the opinion that “the paper was,
as it respected the future mutinies in his
character and tendency.” &c. He pro-
ceeded to argue that he was correct in
that opinion, and then added, “I must
say to you to believe that I have expressed
my opinion on this great question, without
the least hostility to yourself personally,
and without any view of making my
court in another quarter, as insinuated
by your anonymous correspondent. I have
nothing to fear or hope from either
party.”

It was to this letter that General Jack-
son wrote the lengthy and angry reply
which has been recently published so
extensively. In this, Gen. Jackson com-
plains that Gen. Scott had written him
an “insolent” letter, and had acted to-
wards him the part of a “bully”—but it
contains no challenge to Gen. Scott. It
merely contains an offer to accept a chal-
lenge from Gen. Scott, if the latter should
see proper to send one.

In his reply to this offer, Gen. Scott
waived the idea of challenging Gen.
Jackson. It would seem a nice question
to be decided by those versed in the code
of honor, which of the parties, under the
circumstances, was required by that code
to become the challenger. Gen. Jackson
complained that Gen. Scott had charged
him with “mutinous” conduct, had been
“insolent” to him, and had treated him as
a “bully.” If it was necessary for either
the hero of New Orleans or of Lun-
dy’s Lane to fight a duel to prove his
courage, was there not as strong a reason
for the former sending the challenge, as
for the latter? By the terms of his let-
ter, Gen. Jackson admits that he had
been the party first insulted.

But to the sequel which we promised.—
About five years after the correspondence
alluded to, Gen. Scott and Gen. Jack-
son happened both to be in Washington,
when a reconciliation took place between
them alike honorable to both. We make
the following extracts from “Mansfield’s
Life of Scott,” (page 175):
“There had been a rumor, no doubt
groundless, that Gen. Jackson would, on
meeting Gen. Scott, offer him some sort
of outrage or indignity. When, there-
fore, they had been six days together at
Washington, and often in the Capitol, in
the year 1823, the following letter was
written:

SCOTT TO JACKSON.
WASHINGTON, Dec. 11, 1823.
“Sir—One portion of the American
community has long attributed to you
the most distinguished magnanimity, and
the other portion the greatest desperation
in your resentments—am I to conclude
that both are in error? I allude to cir-
cumstances which have transpired be-
tween us, and which need not here be re-
capitulated, and to the fact that I have
now been six days in your immediate vi-

city without having attracted your no-
tice. As this is the first time in my life
that I have been within a hundred miles
of you, and as it is barely possible that
you may be ignorant of my presence, I
beg leave to state that I shall not leave
the District before the morning of the
14th instant.
“I have the honor to be, sir,
“Your most obedient servant,
“WINFIELD SCOTT.
“The Hon. Gen. A. JACKSON, Sena-
tor, &c.
“To this letter, Gen. Jackson returned
the following answer:
“JACKSON TO SCOTT.
“December 11th, 1823.
“Sir—Your letter of to-day has been
received. Whether the world are cor-
rect or in error, as regards my magnani-
mity, is for the world to decide. I am sat-
isfied of one fact: that when you shall
know me better, you will not be disposed
to harbor the opinion that anything like
“desperation in resentment attaches to
me.
“Your letter is ambiguous; but, conclud-
ing from occurrences heretofore, that it was
written with friendly views, I take the li-
berty of saying to you, that whenever you
shall feel disposed to meet me on friendly
terms, that disposition will not be met by
any other than a correspondent feeling on
my part.
“I have the honor to be, sir,
“Your most obedient servant,
“ANDREW JACKSON.
“Gen. W. SCOTT.

“The olive branch was on both sides
accepted. From this time to the recall
of Gen. Scott from the Indian war in
1826, Gen. Scott and Jackson were on
terms of high courtesy with each other.
“On the 8th day of June, 1845, Gen.
Jackson died at the Hermitage, near
Nashville.
General Scott was at West Point, when
the news reached that place. He was
President of the Board of Examiners,
which was in session when the morning
bullet from New York brought the mel-
ancholy intelligence. With the truly great,
all differences are forgotten at the grave;
and Gen. Scott could retain no recollection
of them, on such an occasion. He
immediately rose and addressed the board
of visitors, the academic staff, and the
cadets as follows:
“GEN. SCOTT’S ADDRESS.
“Ex-President Jackson died at the
Hermitage on the 8th inst. The informa-
tion is not official, but sufficiently au-
thentic to prompt the step I am about to
take. An event of such moment to the
nation has occurred. A great man has
fallen. Gen. Jackson is dead—a great
general and great patriot—who had filled
the highest political stations in the life
of his countrymen. He is dead. This is
not the place, nor am I the individual
to pronounce a fit eulogy on the illustri-
ous deceased. National honors will doubt-
less be prescribed by the President of the
United States; but in the meantime and
in harmony with the feelings of all who
hear me, and particularly with those of the
authorities of this Institution, I deem it
proper to suspend the examination of the
cadets for the day, and to wait the orders
of the Executive of the United States on
the subject.”

It will be remembered that General
Scott, in his reply to the harsh letter of
General Jackson, used the expression that
he was not ambitious of imitating “Ero-
stratus.” The propriety of the allusion is
not universally understood. We will,
therefore, add that Erostratus was the in-
dividual who was so ambitious of having
his name made immortal upon the page of
history, that he determined to burn the
temple at Ephesus, the most splendid edifice
of antiquity—thinking that the name
of the perpetrator of such a deed would
never be forgotten. General Scott,
therefore, meant to say that he had no
ambition to achieve immortal fame by be-
coming the slayer of the hero of New Or-
leans.

Let those who think that the wounds
received at the cannon’s mouth are insuf-
ficient evidence of his courage, condemn
his philosophy and his patriotism!!
LUNDY’S LANE.

SOLE CONDUCT OF A NEWFOUNDLAND DOG.
The dog Rolla, belonging to Mr. Ad-
ams, of 69 Courtlandt street, on Sunday
last, performed one of those heroic deeds
of humanity for which the Newfoundland
breed is remarkable. An interesting lit-
tle boy, about 10 years old, while play-
ing near the water at Hoboken, lost his
balance and fell in. The tide sweeps al-
ong the shore there with great rapidity
and the little fellow in a few moments
was carried apparently beyond the reach
of human assistance. The lad, it seems,
could swim a little but just as his strength
was giving way, the dog, at a short dis-
tance from the spot, quick as thought,
dashed through the crowd, leaped into
the water and in a minute more had the
boy by the collar, secure between his
teeth. To bring him ashore, back to that
particular place, however, was an impos-
sibility owing to the force of the cur-
rent so that the only hope was to
make a point of land some distance ahead
(between Jersey City and Hoboken) and
for that quarter Rolla steered his course
amid the applause and excitement of the
spectators. On went the noble animal,
bravely battling the tide, and careless of
the shouts of applause, all the while keep-
ing the boy’s face out of the water. He
reached the goal at length with his pro-
cessions burthened, safe and sound, but a lit-
tle fatigued and frightened; and no sooner
had he laid him down than the noble ani-
mal sank exhausted on the sand. He

was instantly surrounded by a numerous
crowd of people, who had been eye wit-
nesses of the scene, being with each other
in showing kindness to the heroic animal
that had thus risked his own life to save
that of a helpless human being. Some
idea of the labor performed by the dog is
the fact that the entire distance he had to
swim is said to be not less than two miles.
N. Y. Express.

From the Republic.
GENERAL PIERCE AND SLAVERY.
There is nothing to be gained in controver-
sily by recourse to vituperative language. The
Union may exhaust the vocabulary of abuse,
without persuading any one that the Democratic
circulates statements which it disbelieves, or
that it has any sympathies with Abolition-
ism.

We have published two reports of Gen.
Pierce’s speech at New Boston. The *Union*
attempts to discredit these reports on the
ground that they come from the Free Soil wing
of the Democracy, and are therefore unwor-
thy of belief. The *New York Post*, on the
other hand, a Democratic journal of the high-
est ability and pretensions, the organ of
the most celebrated Northern Democrats
—of the Van Buren, Butler, Dix, Cleveland,
Rantoul, and a host of others, without whom
the Northern Democracy is nothing and nowhere—
the *Evening Post* gives full credence to
the reports, commends the sentiments at-
tributed by them to General Pierce, and calls
upon us to produce further testimony of the
same sort. The *Register* records of New
Hampshire, the *Register* of the State and
County Conventions, show that the Democracy
proper of that State have for years held the
same language that is ascribed to Gen. Pierce,
and the witnesses produced by the *Union* to
rebut the evidence of the Manchester and
Concord Democrats, are distinctly proved to
have given their personal endorsement to the
same sentiments, and to stand in constant
controversy with the witnesses who are denounced
by the *Union* as vile and infamous Abolition-
ists. The difference that we can find be-
tween Mr. Norris and Mr. Hale is extremely
slight. Mr. Norris disavows his local senti-
ments on the subject of slavery when he
reaches Washington; Mr. Hale has the man-
liness and courage to adhere to them. Mr.
Pierce and Mr. Hobbs do not carry out
their convictions, in the same conclusions nec-
essarily with the editors of the Manchester and
Concord Democrats; but they stand committed
on the records to sentiments as justly of-
fensive to the South as any which the jour-
nals have avowed.

We have two or three documents of interest
to submit to our contemporary this morning.
We desire his attention to them. One is an
affidavit from Mr. Foss, the reporter of Gen-
eral Pierce’s speech. This gentleman we un-
derstand, is a preacher of the Baptist persuasion,
a man of good character and unimpeach-
able veracity; but as far as we are aware,
the subject of abolition is the editors of the
Evening Post, as Rantoul, Floyd, Peck,
King, Molloy, Campbell, Cleveland, the Van
Buren, Butler, Dix, and the numerous anti-
Compromise men who are now co-operating
with Foss, the South, Veranda, and Governor
Brown, to make a President of the “scholar
and erudition” of the Secessionists and Free-
enters, on the basis of the resolutions of 18-
‘99, which affirm the bible of Secession and sul-
lification. We dare say that Mr. Foss is
quite as ultra in his notion of slavery, as any
one of the gentlemen that we have named.
The *Union* may think this is a sufficient
cause for not believing him on his oath. We
do not.

AFFIDAVIT.
I, Andrew T. Foss, of Manchester, in the
county of Hillsborough and State of New
Hampshire, depose and say, that on the 21
day of January, I attended a political meeting
at New Boston, in said county, which was
addressed by General Franklin Pierce; that
I went there for the purpose of reporting the
speakers, and that the report of the speech of
General Pierce, wherein he declares that he
“disavowed the Fugitive Slave Law, &c.,” was
furnished by me to the editor of the Manches-
ter Democrat; that the report was written out
by me on the evening after the meeting, from
notes taken on the spot; and that the form
therein stated as published in said Manches-
ter Democrat, and also in the Independent
Democrat, are true. I distinctly recollect
that General Pierce said, among other things,
“I had a most revolting feeling at the
giving up of a slave;” that he “had in
the Fugitive Slave Law;” and that the same
“was opposed to humanity and moral right.”
A. T. FOSS.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.
Merriam, ss. July 23, 1852.
I, personally appeared Andrew T. Foss, and
made solemn oath that the above affidavit, by
him subscribed, is true. Before me.
JACOB S. HARVEY, J. P.

The next document to which we would call
the attention of our contemporary, is a let-
ter from the editor of the Manchester Democrat,
Mr. Goodale. It will be seen that this gen-
tleman avers that he has always been a Demo-
crat, and is now opposed to General Scott.—
He avers moreover that two reports were
made of General Pierce’s speech, which were
reproduced in every particular; and the accu-
racy of the report in the Manchester Democrat
was not denied by a single paper until
the recent manifesto of the Washington *U-
nion*.

Editor of the Republic.
MANCHESTER DEMOCRAT OFFICE,
July 29, 1852.

Editor of the Republic:
SIR: I enclosed in the Washington *Union*
some days ago a statement that a report of
the speech of General Pierce at New Boston,
in your paper; and the *Union*, on the author-
ity of Messrs. Norris, Peck, and Hobbs,
announced said report to be totally false, and
the paper in which it appeared to be “in-
vented.”

As you have no knowledge of me, it will
be proper for me to say that I am a Democrat
—have ever been an opponent of the Whig
party—and am opposed to the election of
General Scott. I also state that you may un-
derstand that I write to you solely to defend
myself and maintain the truth.

Until the passage of the Compromise mea-
sures I was in full fellowship with the Manches-
ter Democrat, and had a personal acquaintance
with General Pierce. In common with a

number of my friends, I was present at the
meeting at New Boston, on the 21st of Janu-
ary, 1852, when General Pierce delivered his
speech. I was seated near the speaker, and
was enabled to hear him distinctly. I there-
fore can testify to the truth of the reports
of his speech, as published in the Manches-
ter Democrat, and also in the Independent
Democrat. I distinctly recollect that Gen-
eral Pierce said, among other things, “I had
a most revolting feeling at the giving up of
a slave;” that he “had in the Fugitive Slave
Law;” and that the same “was opposed to
humanity and moral right.”

As you have no knowledge of me, it will
be proper for me to say that I am a Democrat
—have ever been an opponent of the Whig
party—and am opposed to the election of
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