

THOMAS J. LEMAY,
PROPRIETOR.

TERMS.

Subscriptions, three dollars per annum—half in advance.
Persons residing without the State will be required to pay the whole amount of the year's subscription in advance.
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Letters to the Editors must be post-paid.

RALEIGH STAR,

And North Carolina Gazette.

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RALEIGH N. C WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1840.



RALEIGH, SEPT. 22, 1840.

THE PEOPLE'S TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,
WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON,
The intrepid Hero of Tippecanoe—the incorruptible Statesman—the inflexible Republican—the patriotic Farmer of Ohio.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
JOHN TYLER,
A State Rights Republican of the school of one of Virginia's noblest sons, and emphatically one of America's most sagacious, virtuous and patriotic statesmen.
The broad banner of HARRISON, LIBERTY and the CONSTITUTION is now flying to the breeze, inscribed with the inspiring motto—ONE PRESIDENTIAL TERM—THE INTEGRITY OF THE PUBLIC SERVANTS—THE SAFETY OF THE PUBLIC MONEY—THE DIVISION OF THE PUBLIC LANDS—THE DOWNFALL OF ABOLITION—AND THE GENERAL GOOD OF THE PEOPLE.

Whiz Electoral Ticket.

Col. CHARLES McDOWELL, of Burke county.
Gen. JAS. WELBORN, of Wilkes.
DAVID RAMSOUR, of Lincoln.
JAMES MERRILL, of Caswell.
Hon. ABRAHAM RENCHER, of Chatham.
JOHN B. KELLY, of Moore.
Dr. JAMES S. SMITH, of Orange.
CHARLES MANLY, of Wake.
Wm. W. CHERISH, of Bertie.
JAMES W. DAY, of Carteret.
Col. WILLIAM L. LENO, of Halifax.
JOSHUA COLLINS, of Washington.
THOMAS F. JONES, of Perquimans.

From the Lynchburg Virginian.

GEN. HARRISON ON ABOLITION.
THE NAIL CLINCHED!
Let him who hath ears, hear!
We remarked, in our last, that General Harrison availed himself of the celebration of the battle of the Marne, the anniversary of which brilliant event occurred on the 20th of August, to address his fellow-citizens, to the number of several thousand, who were assembled on that day at Carthage, Ohio, on the Abolition question particularly. We have now the pleasure of laying that address before our readers. We ask for it a dispassionate and unprejudiced perusal, by those who have heretofore, although scouting the idea that Gen. Harrison was himself an Abolitionist, entertained a suspicion that he was nevertheless the favorite of the Abolitionists, and that he had marked out for himself a course of silence on this question; with a view to court their votes. Can this suspicion be any longer entertained?—will even his bitterest enemy hereafter pretend to doubt either the soundness of the General's opinions, or the fearlessness with which they are avowed.—when they see him on eve of a great election, in the result of which he must necessarily be deeply interested, both as a man and as a Patriot, boldly taking the highest ground which it is possible to take, in defence both of State-Rights and Southern institutions? Who will hereafter dare to bring his own candor into question, or to insult the intelligence of the people, by intimating a doubt either of the orthodoxy of Gen. Harrison on this question, so vital to the South, or of the firmness with which he avows his opinions, with a full knowledge of the fact that the Abolitionists, whom he forever drives from the ranks of his supporters, by that avowal, though relatively weak in numbers, are yet strong enough in several of the Northern States to hold the balance of power in their hands, and control their votes? If any Southern man there be, who shall hereafter intimate a shadow of a doubt of Gen. Harrison's fidelity to his old opinions—opinions to which he fell a martyr in 1821—which nevertheless he reiterated to his constituents in 1823, at Chestnut in 1833, at Vincennes in 1835; and upon numerous occasions in 1836—and which he now once more emblazons on his banner, in language clear, explicit and emphatic—let him be met by Gen. Harrison's declaration in the subjoined speech—a declaration which deserves to be printed in letters of gold, on the portals of every legislative hall in the non-slaveholding States and in Washington: Read it fellow-citizens of the South: "I must take this occasion to repeat, (says Gen. Harrison, addressing, he it remembered, a crowd of non-slaveholders)—"what I have before declared, that the discussion of the right of one portion of the States which compose our Union to hold slaves, by an assemblage of citizens of other States, which hold none, is in my opinion, not sanctioned by the spirit of the constitution." Are you not satisfied with this bold and simple shield? We will not ask what Northern man ever went so far—we demand to know what Southern man ever

did, or ever can go farther? If it be unconstitutional, as Gen. Harrison asserts it is, even to "discuss," (quoted in his own District against Dromgolee, his rather ultraism &c. &c. are against him. I have requested an application to be made to the brother of Smith, of Culpeper, who once conducted a spirited paper at Lynchburg. Meantime, go to work among our friends, and see what sums they will contribute; to be returned in so many weekly sheets, to be circulated in their Districts (the names hereafter to be designated.) You must all subscribe conditionally, that is to say, in case the sheet is issued. Write me by Thursday morning, that we may see what we can do when we all get together in the Convention.
You ought ALL to write to me OFTEN. We are not upon a bed of roses.
Ever yours,
THOMAS RITCHIE.

How THE PUBLIC MONEY HAS GONE.—
John Spencer vs. Receiver of public moneys, a sub-treasurer at Fort Wayne, Indiana. He was found a defaulter, and Mr. Woodbury addressed him the following note:
Treasury Department, }
August 18, 1836. }
Sir: Your letter of the 28th ultimo, enclosing your monthly return for June, is received. Seeing that the balance in your hands amounts to the sum of \$100,599 82, I must require that the same be transmitted to the bank of Deposit forthwith, and request you to explain why the amount has been so long retained in your hands.
No answer to my letter of the 8th ult., has been received. I am, &c.
LEVI WOODBURY,
Secretary of the Treasury.
Receiver of Public Money, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

On the 31st of August, eighteen days after Mr. Woodbury wrote, William Hendricks, late Senator in Congress, now Van Buren candidate for elector in Indiana, wrote to Mr. Woodbury the following letter:
Cincinnati, August 24, 1836.
I have the pleasure in the presence of Col. John Spencer, Receiver at Fort Wayne, and I am requested to write you. In doing so, I can only say that I have been gratified in learning that his deposits have been made to your satisfaction; and if so, I hope that minor matters, if mere irregularities, will be overlooked. He is reputed to be an honest and honorable man, and I do not believe that he has intentionally either done wrong or violated his instructions. It would to some extent produce excitement if he were removed, for he has many warm and influential friends, both at Fort Wayne and in Dearborn county, from which he removed to his present residence. Better let it be.
With much respect,
WM. HENDRICKS.

Hon. Levi Woodbury, Secretary of the Treasury.
"Better let it be"—this man has "influential friends," and the election is approaching. Spencer was "let be," and wrote to Woodbury a letter, from which we give the following:
Extract of a letter from John Spencer to Levi Woodbury.
"My democratic friends think that I ought not leave until after we hold our election for President, on the 7th of November, which I have concluded to await."
A defaulter retained because he has "influential friends," "democratic friends," who think he should not leave until after the election!
The result is what might be expected. A late Fort Wayne Sentinel states that a suit has been at last commenced against Mr. Spencer for \$33,000, the balance now retained against him! Let the people look to it.

My DEAR —: I have time only to touch upon one point in your letter. A weekly paper must be set up here, purely political—but whether it is to be an Extra Equivocal, or what I prefer another sheet, will be decided this week; perhaps when the Convention meets on Thursday. Meantime I must whisper you under the

We do not know how it may strike others, but to our mind the argument against the sub-Treasury scheme in the following Dialogue is about as unanswerable as any thing we have read upon the subject:
From the Connecticut Current,
DIALOGUE BETWEEN A LABORER AND AN EX-SENATOR (NILES.)
Laborer. Good morning, Mr Senator.
Senator. Good morning, Mr. Wilson; how do you do to-day?—How are your wife and children—how do they stand this hard winter—and how does the good cause of the party get on in your town?
Laborer. Pretty well sir, though times are rather hard, money scarce, and labor is not as well paid for as it used to be; still, we have not turned Whigs yet, and don't mean to.
Senator. That's right—stick to the party to the last, and we will, in the end, have a hard-money currency. The sub-Treasury will make us all rich. It will give to every man as much money as he wants, and that too, of the right kind—the real shiners.
Laborer. But I have read in the speeches of Mr. Buchanan and Mr. Walker, that the sub-Treasury will diminish the price of labor. Having always looked upon you as the "Dr. Franklin of New England," and knowing that you have recently been to Boston to talk to the folks of Massachusetts, I come down to-day to ask you how the sub-Treasury will help the laboring man, when it reduces the price of labor?
Senator. Oh! you can't always exactly tell how a thing works for every individual, and yet it is easy to see how it works for the benefit of the whole.
Laborer. I bought a house last year of my neighbor Wheaton; I paid him \$300 in cash, and gave him a mortgage for \$300, to be paid at the rate of \$100 a year. Now, this I could easily save, with wages at \$1 50 a day—and in five years the house would be paid for. But if wages are reduced to 75 cents a day, it will take me

A CANDID SUPPORTER OF MR. VAN BUREN.

The "Western Steamer," a Van Buren paper of this city, contains a long editorial on Saturday, from which we make the following selections, indicating the candor of the editor. We do not approve of the harsh language used by the editor, but perhaps his knowledge of the individuals of whom he is speaking, may justify the severity of his remarks:
Cincinnati Rep.
"We have been compelled to witness the machinations and duplicity of those who claim to be 'leaders of the party,' until we have dropped them in disgust, and have erased from our columns the foul blot which the name of A. Duncan and Tom Henderson had fixed upon the paper. As we stated at the outset, we adopted the ticket upon trust which our democratic brethren had made. The nominees were, at the time, personally unknown to us, and we regret to say, that our opportunistic sinner, have disclosed facts which would call up a blush to the cheek of every lover of his country."
"We cannot, we will not, for friend or foe, for love or for money advocate the claims to impost trusts of such abandoned wretches, nor will we for any earthly consideration be kept in leading things, by a Junta headed by such men as Moses Dawson, Platt, etc. Just such management on the one hand and blind devotion on the other, has brought this country to humiliation and ruin, and has filled the legislative halls and other important offices with men that a gallows would not be too good for them."
"That the comparative weakness of the truly Democratic cause in this city, it is to be attributed to an unprincipled Junta here and particularly the print headed by Moses Dawson, is as clear as the noon day Sun. That paper is an intolerable nuisance, no man of any pretensions to character will endorse the wholesale falsehood and slanders with which it is daily filled, to say nothing of the secret intrigues of this personification of Old Mortality, whose looks proclaim the villain, and whose whole life has given daily and convincing proof that the Creator writes a legible hand. Until Dawson meets a just retributive, until the influence of the Clique that surround him is checked or destroyed, the exertions of patriotism is vain, and all attempts will but sink the party lower and lower in the scale of respectability and usefulness."

Complimentary.—Petticoat Allen, a Senator of Ohio, and a lawyer (!) said, in a speech at Columbus, Aug. 8th—"The Bar of the United States are purchased, bought up by the head, and paid for by the Banks."

Zedekiah Williams, Esq. of Salisbury, Md., ruined by the mulberry speculation, jumped from a steamboat in Chesapeake bay, and was drowned.
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HUGH McQUEEN,
THOMAS J. LEMAY, } EDITORS.

nobody has any employment, and I can not get a sixpence.
Senator. I tell you neighbor you must have confidence. It is a good thing to have labor down. I can now hire a man to work in my garden next summer for eight dollars a month, instead of sixteen, by which I shall make a clean saving of fifty dollars.
Laborer. But will that be a benefit to the laboring man or to you?
Senator. It will be a kind of incidental benefit to me, and a kind of natural consequence to him.
Laborer. I cannot exactly see, Mr. Senator, how labor is benefited by having wages reduced one half. Some of our neighbors have a notion that the office-holders are in favor of it because their salaries will then be worth more than they are now.
Senator. It is certain that the thing will work so. But, then, it is only a kind of incidental benefit.
Laborer. But don't you think they really mean to benefit themselves at the expense of the laboring classes?
Senator. Oh, no! They are a high-minded race of men, who would not do any thing for themselves.
Laborer. But they always stick mighty close to their offices.
Senator. Yes; but they go for their principles and their party.
Laborer. Their principles and their party, you must confess, always lie along the same road with their own interests.
Senator. That may be, but it is merely accidental.
Laborer. It may be so, Mr. Senator, but still I can't exactly see why all the incidental benefits should go to the office-holders, and all the natural consequences, as you call them, should operate to depress labor and discourage industry.
Good morning, Mr. Senator, when I have time I will call and converse further with you.
The N. Y. Times of the 7th says:
"Standy, of North Carolina, delivered a very sensible and sound speech at the Log Cabin, Broadway, on Saturday evening. Colonel O'Fallan, an officer during the whole war, spoke warmly in favor of the old Chief."
A Short Note.—A Whig in Savannah, says the Republican of that place, sold some goods the other day to a Locooco, and took in payment a note payable one day after the election of General HANCOCK.
Had Hancock our candidate?
which we have heard from the different counties be correct. Lane, our talented whig orator, triumphs by 1402. Thank God it is not by fourteen thousand and two.—Frankfort (La.) Argus.
That beats the Dutchman who thanked God his pipe wasn't broken when he lost his leg. By every thing humorous, we admire this fellow's philosophy. "We are beaten by fourteen hundred and two, but thank God it is not fourteen thousand and two!" Capital! Well we do get a good thing now and then in a political paper.—Pic.
A Bad Smell.—A man by the name of John Smell was caught picking a pocket in Baltimore last week—arrested and sent to prison.
BLINDERS FOR HORSES.—These are very little used now in England. In Boston they are going out of use—ditto of New York, says the Sun—ditto of New Orleans, says the Picayune. These facts speak strongly against the utility and necessity of the blinkers. We can report but one case in our city. One of our citizens has discarded the blinds from his carriage harness and finds that his horses work just as well without them. If not indispensable, it should be an act of humanity to reform them out of use altogether.
OPENING A GROCERY.—The New York Planet says: "A journeyman printer, who is rather hard up at present, says he intends to open a grocery, provided any one will lend him a crowbar."
A party of German musicians in New York recently attempted to serenade Fanny Elssler at her lodgings, when they were prevented by a graceless mob, headed by the notorious Dixon. The mob seized the instruments and broke them over the heads of the unoffending musicians. Shame on the community where such outrages are perpetrated.
DEATH OF A FULL STOMACH.—An exchange paper says that a porpoise seven and a half feet long, was shot a few days since in Maspeth Creek, L. I., and singular as it may appear, the old fellow had made his breakfast of thirty eels, three flounders, two oad fish, and about half a peck of soft crabs.
Suspicious.—A young man named Geo. F. Kinney died recently at Boston, and was buried with military honors. His sudden death gave rise to suspicion; he was disinterred, and arsenic found in his stomach. His wife, it appears, was the widow of the Rev. Mr. Freeman, of Lowell, who died in the same manner, having been taken ill in the pulpit. Mr. Freeman's remains were also disinterred, and confirm the suspicions as to his death.—Mrs. Kinney has disappeared. She is said to be a woman of great personal beauty.
PAYING THE PIPER.—It appears that the coat to the United States for keeping the seventeen Amistad negroes in custody, and their board, is over two thousand dollars.