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RALEIGH N. C. WEDNESDAY, JUNE 1, 1842.

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EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS.

Subscription, three dollars per annum—half in advance.

Persons residing without the State will be required to pay the amount of the year's subscription in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

For every square (not exceeding 16 lines) this size type first insertion, one dollar; each subsequent insertion, twenty-five cents. The advertisements of Clerks and Sheriffs will be charged 25 per cent. higher; and a deduction of 33 per cent. will be made from the regular price for advertisements by the year. Letters to the Editors must be post-paid.



FRESH FROM NEW YORK.
JOHN T. WEST,
No. 70, FAYETTEVILLE STREET,
Next door to the New City Hall,
RALEIGH, N. C.

Has just received a variety of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, &c. &c. He will offer them at prices to suit the times. A few of the articles will now be named. Rich printed lawns, Batistines, Foulard Silks, Colored and black silks, American, English and French Calicoes, Bonnet and Cap Ribbons, Laces for Caps, steel cap springs, elegant artificial Flowers, Superb Chinese Fans, common do. Ladies' very superior Gloves, Light, colored and black Philadelphia Slippers, silk and cotton Hose and half Hose, silk Scarfs and Handkerchiefs, Irish Linen, Spool Cotton, Flax Thread, Sewing Silk, Silk Twist, Long Lawns, Linen Cambric Pocket Handkerchiefs, Hemstitched do. Worked Insertings and Edgings, Buttons of many kinds, Hooks and Eyes, Needles, Pins, Scissors, Thimbles, &c. &c.; Plain Cotton Handkerchiefs, Corsets, shell and common Combs, thread and cotton Laces, Towellings, Table Cloths, Birdseye and Russia Dispers, Carpet Bags for travellers, very large cheap trunks, Palm Leaf Hats for men and boys, Straw Bonnets, Box Cottages, writing Paper, bleached and unbleached Domestic, Coat Padding and Canvas, Gentlemen's Gloves, Stocks, Neck Handkerchiefs, Linen Collars and Bosoms, silk Pocket Handkerchiefs, gloves, Suspenders, silk Drawers, &c. Summer Vestings, Nankeens, Brown Linens, Rowen Cassimeres, blue Jeans, printed do. Gambones, Mixed Linen, Grass Cloth, silk and cotton Pongee, &c. &c. Worked Collars, Bleached and unbleached Cotton Jeans, Arpen Checks, Turkey Red Cotton, Span Cotton.

Green and Black Teas, Coffee, Brown Sugars, Leaf ditto; crushed Leaf ditto, Pepper, Mustard, Alspice, Ginger, Nutmeg, Cinnamon, Starch, white, brown and fancy Soaps, Powder, Shot, Lead, Percussion Caps, and Flints, Mrs. Miller's best Saw in bottles and bladders, Snuff Boxes, Chewing Tobacco—very best, Cigars. Raleigh, May 13 26 11

Opifer per Orbem dicitur. DOCTOR EVANS' MINISTERS TO THE DISTRESSED.

Evans' Camomile Pills. This tonic medicine is for nervous complaints: general debility, indigestion and its consequences, a want of appetite, distention of the stomach, acidity, unpleasant taste in the mouth, nervous symptoms, languor when the mind becomes irritable, desponding, thoughtful, melancholy and dejected. Hypochondriacism, consumption, dimness of sight, delirium and all other nervous affections, these Pills will produce a safe and permanent cure. Prepared by Dr. Evans, 100 Chatham st. New York, and for sale in this place at N. L. STITH'S Apothecary Store. Raleigh, March 25, 1842. 13 11

The Poor Rich Man and the Rich Poor Man.

For sale by E. P. NASH, Petersburg, Va. MOST valuable little work entitled "The Poor Rich Man and the Rich Poor Man," affording a plain and forcible illustration of the comparative happiness of the two classes of mankind, Rich and Poor. 19 11

Riches Without Wings! FOR a mere trifle, a little volume can be purchased, entitled "Riches without wings!" a book that is thought to be worth its weight in gold. For sale by E. P. NASH, Book and Piano Forte Seller, Petersburg, Va. 19 11

HOW CAN A PERSON JUDGE OF A PIANO BY THE OUTSIDE APPEARANCE?

ANY skillful Cabinet Maker can frame a beautiful Case, and these splendid outside are frequently found to cover the poorest sort of inside—and it requires something more to make a good and durable ACTION, which is the most important matter connected with a Piano—something surely never looked into—and how can a purchaser be a judge? The safest way is to take Pianos upon trial, and then you are sure to be on the safe side. I have near THIRTY PIANO FORTES for sale at reduced prices, and I offer them upon trial—if they are good, keep them; if they are bad, return them. E. P. NASH, Petersburg, Va., Dealer in Books and Piano Fortes. 19 11

FOR SALE.

At the North Carolina Book Store, Hadlock's Vegetable Powder & Syrup, for Coughs, Colds, Croup, &c. 11

IMPORTANT JUDICIAL DECISION.—His Honor Judge Story, during the hearing in the United States Court, took occasion to rule on the pronunciation of that execrable word *lien*, which has been enacted by law into a term of common use. He remarked that it was frequently spoken as if written *le-m*, on the supposition that it was derived from the French; but, on the authority of Lord Mansfield, who judicially decided that the word was the past participle of the English verb *to lie*, he considered that it should be called *li-en*, and pronounced judgment accordingly.

The Ladies out for the Tariff.—A number of Ladies of Philadelphia have come out in behalf of Tariff principles, and have addressed their fellow or sister citizens throughout the Union invoking their aid and cooperation. They conclude their address thus:

"Ladies of the Union: we invite your cooperation,—exert your influence,—give your preferences to the productions of American labor, and the Government will throw its shield around us, for there is no axiom more firmly settled, than that 'A nation cannot be independent and prosperous, while the

withholds the meed of preference to the labor of her own people;" we shall then have the pleasing reflection of having contributed something to restore our beloved country to that high and prosperous position a bountiful and wise Providence had prepared for her."

SPEECH OF MR. RAYNER, OF NORTH CAROLINA, On the Bill proposing to amend the Loan Bill of the last session.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, MARCH 23, 1842. The bill proposing to extend the time for the redemption of the loan authorized at the last session, to twenty years. Being under consideration; Mr. Wise having moved an amendment proposing to pledge the proceeds of the sales of the public lands for the redemption of the stock whenever it should fall below par; and the debate having taken a wide range of a party character.

Mr. RAYNER said he had never made a mere party speech in that House since he first had the honor of a seat in it. Although he had never encouraged or participated in a partisan discussion there, yet he now found himself reluctantly compelled to engage in it. He wished to state distinctly, in the outset, that he rose, not for the purpose of attack, but of defence. A war of extermination had been declared by the "peculiar friends" of the acting President against the policy and principles of the Whig party—a violent and unprovoked attack had been made against those who signed the Whig manifesto of the last session of whom he had the honor to be one. He then felt called on by the first great law of nature—self-preservation—to speak in his own defence, and to repel the attack, and hurl back the charges in the same spirit in which they were made.

Mr. R. said he would remark that, as much as he deprecated party disputations on great questions of public policy, yet he was free to confess that, on the present occasion, he could not say he regretted the debate had taken the wide range it had. He thought the times required it—the feeling of the country demanded it—the relations existing between the Legislative and Executive departments of the Government rendered it not only necessary, but any longer inevitable.

Really, (said Mr. R.) parties are in a most strange and anomalous position. For the first time in the history of the Government, we find a set of men in power, for whose course of policy neither of the great parties of the country will confess themselves responsible; who have disappointed and defeated all the fond hopes of those whose labors for years at length brought them into power; and who, after having been successfully moved to the accomplishment of a certain object by those who had so long reviled them, now find that their new allies are unwilling to take the responsibility of defending their policy. Really, the vengeance of Heaven seems to have fallen on the Whig party. Ah! gentlemen need not laugh. We are told by the best of books, "that the Lord chasteneth those whom he loveth." Whether our present difficulties are owing to this, or it is a punishment inflicted on the nation for its sins, I know not. Yes, we are truly unfortunate. With a majority in both Houses of Congress, we are looked on as accountable for the legislative action of the Government. With an Executive of our own choosing, we are thwarted at every movement by his obduracy and selfishness, and are daily taunted with having elected such a man, whilst he is hugging to his bosom and bestowing his confidence on the very men who thus taunt and revile us. Whilst national pride and patriotism admonish us that the honor and faith of the nation must be sustained, we are held responsible for the conduct of those who are united with our enemies in doing every thing in their power to dishonor the credit of the country, and to stop the wheels of Government. Whilst we are endeavoring to co-operate with the acting President to save the country from disgrace and ruin, we meet with revilings from those who share his confidence. Whilst we ask for and conform to the advice of one of his cabinet advisers, as to the best means of relieving the embarrassments of the Treasury, we meet with deadly opposition from his "peculiar friends."

I never entertained much favor for the self-styled Democratic party; and since their coalition with the present Executive, I have seen more to condemn in them than I ever expected to see. For an honest difference of opinion I have never found fault with them. For their rigid and inflexible devotion to their cause, I have admired them. For the private virtues of many of them, I have esteemed them. But for their heartlessness, their dissingenuousness, their illiberality, in regard to the present position of parties, they deserve the condemnation of the People of this country. They are daily taunting us with the weakness and imbecility of the Executive, while they know that that same Executive is biased and influenced by their counsels. They are continually chattering about the breach between the Whig party and the Executive, when they know that, by their flattery and cajoling, they have seduced him from his allegiance to the principles that brought him into power. They are constantly reminding us of our pledges to restore the currency and the finances of the country to a healthy state, when they well know that our inability to do so is owing to the obstacles thrown

in our way by the acting President, and this, too, the workings of the very poison they have instilled into his heart against us.

Sir, is this a mere picture of fancy? Is it not sustained by fact? Who have had the ear, and enjoyed the confidence of the acting President ever since the introduction of the first bank bill of the last session? The Democrats, as they call themselves. Who fawn and flatter around him at his levees and on State occasions? Who praised and applauded his Roman firmness, as they called it, in vetoing the two bank bills of the last session, while a suffering country was crying for relief? The Democrats. Who went up in solid column to congratulate him upon that act that caused the tried friends who had elected him to hang their heads in shame and sorrow? Who pander to his hatred and prejudice in abusing the great statesman of the West? Who, sir, who but the Democrats? And yet, when a proposition is made here to vote the ways and means to carry on the Government, we see those same men, who have seduced him and now possess his confidence, opposing it, might and main. Yet they are not thrust off but hugged still closer to his bosom. Let the proposition be made to increase the duties on imports, for the purpose of defraying the necessary expenses of his own administration, and the alarm cry is at once raised that the Whigs are for reviving the high tariff of 1833. Witness their course on the revenue bill of the last session. Let the proposition be made to repair our fortifications, and place the country in a state of defence, in order to enable this very Administration to sustain their own honor and the honor of the nation in case of war, and immediately we hear the charge, from these new allies of the Executive and his "peculiar friends," of Whig extravagance and high taxes. Witness their course on the fortification bill of the last session. What is their conduct in regard to the bill now under consideration? The Secretary of the Treasury—yes, John Tyler's own chosen Secretary—recommends, on his official responsibility, that the uncertainty about getting money at par requires the passage of an amendment to provide for the contingency of not being able to get it at par. The Committee of Ways and Means, supposing that his position better enables him to become acquainted with the condition of the money market, adopt his suggestion. And yet what do we see? The very party which has seduced John Tyler, united with his "peculiar friends," exclaiming against what they call the disgrace of hawking the public credit on 'Change.

Sir, was such a state of things ever witnessed before? The Whig party endeavoring to prop up the credit of John Tyler's administration, and yet they are visited with the hatred and distrust of both him and his allies! The Locofocos, united with the "peculiar friends," doing every thing to thwart and embarrass it; and yet they are taken into his councils and receive his friendship! It is right that this state of things should be exposed to the country. Forbearance on the part of the Whigs has ceased to be a virtue. Our counsels than mine have prevailed, or "the flag of discussion" between John Tyler and the Whig party (to use the language of Mr. Secretary Upshur) would have been "run up" long ago. I have long thought that it was not only the interest, but the duty of the Whig party to declare to the world, from this floor, a thorough severance from the present acting President of the United States. It is their duty, inasmuch as there is a moral obligation resting on all men who set on the high ground of principle and honor, to hold up duplicity and treachery to public opprobrium and scorn. It is their interest, inasmuch as we are considered by the great mass of the People, who have not an opportunity of observing the under-currents in motion here, as somewhat identified with John Tyler, and responsible for his administration. We have been losing, we are losing, and we shall continue to lose, the confidence of the People, so long as we seem, by our silence, to sustain a man who has allied himself to the bitter opponents of those who elected him—those who are laughing with delight at his efforts to embarrass and distract us.

I, for one am tired of the present state of things. The further forbearance of the Whig party will work their ruin. The long cherished principles of that party are not the principles of John Tyler. If I am mistaken in this—if the Whig party is to abandon the principles for which they so long fought, and with which they so gloriously conquered—if power and patronage are to seduce them from their allegiance to their country—if they are to lose sight of the polar star of patriotism by which they have been so long guided, to follow the jack o' lantern light of a political pigmy—of this great and mighty party is to become merged in a mere jumble of Virginia politicians—I, for one, wish to know it. If this is to be the consummation of the Whig promise, Whig hopes, and Whig prospects, I wish to know it as soon as possible, that I may take leave of that party forever. I may be asked, where will I go? I will not go to the Locofocos, for there I should expect to meet John Tyler again. I will first go to my constituents, and tell them that the hope

of our country's deliverance is past; that the anger of Heaven, followed by the treachery of man, has blasted all our prospects, &c. destroyed the fruits of twelve long years of toil; that virtue and patriotism have been unable to resist the onward march of faction and corruption; that the stern political honesty, and bold resistance to tyranny, which we inherited from our fathers, have yielded to the lures and temptations of power; and that, if they wish me to represent them longer, I must come here free from all ties or connexions with any party, but prepared to make war on the corruptions of all.

I do not say this, however in the language of despair. I do not believe the time has yet come for me to take this step. The Whig party yet exists; although its efforts may be paralyzed by the opiates of executive patronage, and its energies weakened by misfortune and treason. Although disappointment & disaster may have damped our ardor, yet the justness of our cause must urge us onward. Although there may be some among us, who bow down before patronage and power with the idolatry of Eastern superstition, yet there are thousands and hundreds of thousands, in whose bosoms burn the same fires that lit up our country's altars, in the ever-memorable contest of 1840. There is, I feel sure, yet virtue enough left to save the country. But to act efficiently, it appears to me that we should act promptly and energetically. We must draw distinctly the line of demarcation between our friends and our enemies—between the stern and uncompromising votaries of principle and the fawning sycophants of power. We must shake off the incubus of pretended friends, who, like a leprosy, are contaminating our political existence. We must no longer be held responsible for the action of those who reject our proffered aid, when they are beset with difficulty and embarrassment. We must no longer parley with treason, whilst it is executing the contract to deliver us into the power of our bitterest enemies. Let us either disband, and every one "save himself who can;" or let us make "war to the knife," and the knife to the hilt." Let us either inscribe our principles on our banner, and raise that banner aloft to the breeze; or let us quietly fold our arms and submit our necks to the yoke of bondage. Let us either appeal to that gallant band who marched on to victory and to glory in 1840; or let us declare to them from this hall, that resistance is in vain, and that we are fit only to be slaves. But, sir, for God's sake, for our country's sake, for the sake of those same gallant comrades, let it never be told by history to our posterity, that this great and glorious and triumphant party, embodying so much of patriotism, of intellect, of public virtue and private honor, was humbled, discomfited, and disbanded, without making an effort worthy their former glory. If we must fall, let it be in glorious warfare, with our armour on and our swords in our hands. Never let it be said, that we have become panic-stricken by misfortune; that we have submitted ignobly to treachery and duplicity; that our honor, our glory, and the fruits of our triumph have been filched from us by corruption, fraud, and cunning. And if there be any in our ranks who will "very peace," when there is none, who cannot withstand the blandishments of power, who are willing to barter the honor of their country for the crumbs which fall from the table of executive patronage—if there be any such, let them go over to the enemy at once, and no longer retard our progress, or repress our exertions.

The gentleman from Virginia (Mr. Wise) has given us the second edition of the policy and principles of John Tyler's administration, as expounded by its organs of the "corporal's guard." Like the first, by the gentleman from Indiana, (Mr. Proffit,) it consisted mainly of attacks upon the Whig party; denunciation of Henry Clay—the same autobiography and self-adulation, which have been so often inflicted on this House. Both those gentlemen went out of their way, to make a wanton and unprovoked attack upon those who signed the Whig manifesto, issued at the close of the last session. The gentleman from Virginia dealt in a strain of exceeding severity towards that manifesto and its authors. I do not suppose he intended any thing personally offensive, and therefore I do not wish to be considered as intending anything personally offensive towards him, or any one else. He certainly went, however, to the utmost limit of parliamentary severity; and in the same spirit, and to the same extent, I intend to reply. Why should the gentlemen from Virginia and Indiana have thus travelled out of their way, to make this attack against those, not one of whom have indulged in party crimination in these debates; not one of whom have given them any cause of provocation; but, who acted under a high sense of duty to their constituents and their country, and who only exercised a privilege, granted to the humblest citizen in the land? Have those gentlemen not yet found out that abuse and denunciation, although they may gratify personal or party malignity for the time, yet are not the weapons with which truth and argument are to be successfully combated? Why, sir, reproaches and revilings require no effort of the intellect: they are the weapons with which ignorance and vice contend; they always have been, and always

will be, the common property of the reckless and vulgar. The serpent that crawls upon the earth can hiss; the toad can spit its venom at the unoffending passer-by; the demons can rave and curse and gnash their teeth at the angels; but, thank God, they cannot drag them down to their own dungeon depths of misery and pain. Now, sir, let it be recollected by this House and this country, that notwithstanding all the denunciation of those gentlemen against this manifesto and its authors, they did not attempt to take issue, except upon one single statement, as to a matter of fact which that manifesto contained. Their assauts upon it consisted, in the main, of mere vague and general charges. The statement to which I allude, and to which the gentleman from Virginia took exception, was, that it was adopted unanimously by the meeting which authorized us to issue it. And so it was. If there were any who were opposed to it, they let it pass *sub silentio*. And who is best informed on this subject, the gentleman from Virginia, or we who were present? How dare he impugn the veracity of others, whose opportunities of knowing the facts were so much better than his own?

But, says he, it was adopted by a meeting, consisting of a minority of the Whig party, who usurped the power of speaking in the name of the Whig party. It may have been that there was not a majority of the Whig members present; but still, I appeal to the Whigs who hear me, if we did not act with full power and authority intrusted to us by a majority of at least three-fourths of that party. It was at the close of the session; many of the members were anxious to hasten home; and owing to the indignation they felt at the manner in which we had been treated, and the importance they attached to our making an appeal to the Whigs of the Union; many of them, to my own knowledge, left it as their parting request to us, to state the truth to the country, and that they would bear their portions of the responsibility. I admit there were some of our friends, who questioned the propriety of issuing that manifesto. But why? Because they had any sympathies with John Tyler? Because they were disposed to become apologists for his treachery? No, sir. But because they feared it might instigate him to a further disregard of the sufferings of the country; because it might induce him to wield the patronage and power of his office to our injury. But, sir, was there one in the Whig ranks, who did not subscribe to the *matters-of-fact* stated in that manifesto—who did not think that all our complaints were well-founded? Was there one? If there was, I call upon him to rise in his place, and say so. So far, then, as relates to the gentleman's charges, that this manifesto was not unanimously sanctioned by the meeting which adopted it—that it was put forth by a minority, who usurped power to speak for others without authority—here, before this House, and this country, I meet these charges with a flat and unqualified denial. But, says the gentleman, we first declared war against John Tyler in this manifesto, vague and wordy charges prove nothing. Let any man, with a calm and dispassionate mind, read that manifesto, and then say, if he can, that it is not rather a reply to a declaration of war, that John Tyler had declared against us. Is it not in the language of remonstrance and complaint, rather than in that of invective and attack? Do we not enumerate our grievances, and ultimately say to our constituents, to whom we had so soon to render an account of our conduct, that, as John Tyler had withdrawn himself from us, we could no longer hold ourselves responsible for his administration? But, says the gentleman, if war we want, war we shall have; and he tells us to "take it like men, and not cry like pining infants when we feel the stings of the steel." Who has winced before the gentleman's lance? Who has cried for quarter? Who has sounded a retreat? Have not his fretting and violence rather excited our merriest than our anger? And yet he seems to consider himself covered all over with glory, dealing destruction in our ranks, whilst we are flying in every direction, and begging for his mercy. Let the gentleman dream on in his vain glorious visions. No one envies him his imaginary greatness. As well might the fly, that buzzes around the lion's mane, imagine itself the conqueror of the monarch of the forest. As well might the insect say to the noble animal, "be still, and dont wince so, when I bite you."

But, says the gentleman from Virginia, this manifesto was signed by the weak, the lame, and the impotent of their party. [Mr. Wise said he would state what he did say. He said that the Whig party, by issuing such a paper, had rendered themselves weak, lame, and impotent.] Mr. RAYNER continued, I understood the gentleman differently, as did many others. I take his correction, however, and am glad he has given it; still his strictures upon those who signed the manifesto could not have been more severe, if he had considered them the weak, the lame, and the impotent of their party, indeed. He spoke of the statement in that manifesto, in regard to the *unanimity* of its adoption, as one which its authors must have known not to have been in accordance with the fact. He spoke of our *usurping*

power to speak for others without authority. He spoke of our reviving the exploded heresies of high-toned federal times. Does the gentleman suppose that we are to be shaken from the firmness of our purpose, that we are to relax our energy in exposing political crime, in consequence of such wanton charges—such unwarranted denunciation? Does he suppose that the quiet and contemplative wisdom of the distinguished gentleman from Vermont (Mr. EVANS) can be ruffled by the buzzing of the bee?

"Gilded lies That, basking in the sunshine of a credit, Fatten on its corruption!"

Does he suppose that the gentleman from Ohio, (Mr. SAMSON MASON,) who is a *Sansouin* in intellect and virtue as well as in name, will command fees of admiration and respect, because he has attempted to detract from his high character? Does he suppose that the gentleman from Maryland, (Mr. KENNEDY,) whose name is identified with the literature and political history of his country, will enjoy less of public honor, because he will it otherwise? Does he suppose that the gentleman from New York, (Mr. CLARK,) who is as remarkable for his inoffensive demeanor, as for his close application to business, will feel one pang on account of his attacks?

These are the men with whom it was my pride to be associated in signing that manifesto; and if our friends refuse to back us, as the gentleman intimates, we are willing to take all the responsibility, and share all the honor. It is because that manifesto contains the principles of truth and justice, that the gentleman winces and writes so impatiently under its infliction. It is because it has applied the scorpion lash of rebuke so severely to his political sins, that he is so restive under its stripes. It is because it hurled, with such an unerring aim, the arrows of truth, that they are yet rankling and quivering in his side.

The gentleman tells us we were "caught"—completely caught—and that we cannot, by any possibility, extricate ourselves. Caught, are we? Yes, sir, we are caught. And so were the Spartans at the fatal pass, when the traitor pointed out to the Persian host, the circuitous mountain path, that led to their impregnable position. Still, they checked the torrent of that invasion, which threatened the liberties of their native land. Although they were overpowered, they died like brave men, and have left a record of their fame, which will be as enduring as the mountain, in whose defile they fell. The gentleman asks, further, we were out in the open field, exposed on every side—that we could neither advance nor retreat. True, sir, true. If we advance, we encounter the batteries of treason—if we retreat, we lose our honor. We are, indeed, in the open field, still unconquered and unterrified. Treason cannot dismay us—the rayings of disappointed ambition cannot disturb us. If we are in the open field, it is the same glorious field, on which we conquered in 1840—it is the field of truth, of justice, of constitutional freedom. On the field we intend to stand, and on that field we intend to fall, if fall we must—on the field of our victory, the field of our fame.

The gentleman from Virginia denounced that manifesto, as containing federal doctrine, as advocating the tenets of "the old federal sect," to use his own language—a sect to which, he says, he never belonged, but which, he says, he has always opposed, because its doctrines are opposed to the rights of the States. Sir, professions prove nothing; general charges prove nothing. I defy him to point out one single anti-States-right principle in that manifesto. It advocates the curtailment of executive power, and an equal balance and distribution of authority among the different co-ordinate departments of the Government. It strikes at the concentration of kingly power in one man, and is for making the will of the people paramount to the dictatorial will of the Executive. This is the very doctrine upon which the Whig party, to which the gentleman himself was once proud to belong, first came into existence; upon which they have continued to advance in strength; upon which they finally triumphed. The gentleman talks of his regard for State rights. Can he look me in the face and talk of State rights? Has he forgotten the history of the past? If I recollect aright, he was first elected to Congress as the advocate and supporter of General Jackson, about the very period of his issuing his famous proclamation, which contained such high-toned federal doctrines, that many of the advocates of the federal creed could not themselves sustain it. The same year, I believe it was, in which the gentleman was elected to Congress, as the advocate of General Jackson, I was defeated in my own country for the State Legislature, because I would not bow the knee to that political Baal—because I dared to combat the federal heresies of that same proclamation, which breathed of blood and slaughter against his own countrymen. General Jackson's popularity, resting, as it then did, upon the very basis of federalism, sent the gentleman to Congress, crowned with success, at the same time that it defeated me, and consigned me to private life. How, then, can he talk to me of State rights? I have paid the penalty of my devotion to State rights—I was the advocate of those doctrines when it cost a man something to sustain them. Can the gentleman say as much?

[Mr. Wise said he dared look the gentleman from North Carolina in the face, on the subject of State rights or any other subject. He claimed now, and always, to be a better State-rights man than he. He had come into Congress because he had opposed nullification, and not because he had been the advocate of the proclamation of General Jackson. He had opposed many of General Jackson's measures.]