

# THE RALEIGH STAR AND NORTH CAROLINA GAZETTE.

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[THREE DOLLARS A YEAR—IN ADVANCE]

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## NEW JERSEY.

The Constitution of New Jersey has been recently amended by a Convention assembled for the purpose. The following provisions are found in the new Constitution:

"The credit of the State shall not be, directly or indirectly, loaned in any case.

"The legislature shall not, in any manner, create any debt or liability of the State, which shall singly, or in the aggregate with any previous debts or liabilities, at any time exceed one hundred thousand dollars, except for purposes of war, or to repel invasion, or to suppress insurrection, unless the same shall be authorized by a law for some single object or work, to be distinctly specified therein—which law shall provide the ways and means, exclusive of loans, to pay the interest of such debt or liability as it falls due, and also to pay and discharge the principal of such debt or liability within thirty-five years from the time of the contracting thereof, and shall be irrevocable until such debt or liability, and the interest thereon, are fully paid and discharged; and no such law shall take effect until it shall, at a general election, have been submitted to the people, and have received the sanction of a majority of all the votes cast for and against it at such elections; and all money to be raised by the authority of such law shall be applied only to the specific object stated therein, and to the payment of the debt thereby created. This section shall not be construed to refer to any money that has been, or may be, deposited with this State by the Government of the United States.

"The assent of three-fifths of the members elected to each house shall be requisite to the passage of every law for granting, continuing, altering, amending, or renewing charters for banks or money corporations; and all such charters shall be limited to a term not exceeding twenty years."

In making these fundamental provisions New Jersey is profiting by the experience of some of her sister States. She has not suffered from the pressure of a public debt.

When the States now labouring under onerous burdens of indebtedness shall have extricated themselves from their embarrassments, it is likely that the lesson which they will have learned will not be soon forgotten. To some of them the remembrance of their difficulties will be an honest pride because of the honorable manner in which they were met and overcome. Others will not have this enhanced feeling of self-respect; but will be obliged to remember with humiliation that they were unequal to the maintenance of their honour, when pecuniary sacrifices of no distressing magnitude might have preserved it.

The New Jersey Convention which has amended the constitution of that State was elected by union tickets made up from both parties.

## AN OLD SOLDIER'S OPINION OF HENRY CLAY.

The following is a copy of a letter written by an old soldier, in celebration at Campbell Court House, on the 4th of July:

"By Robert Hughes, an old Soldier.—Henry Clay: When I was a little boy used to go to mill, across the Slashes of Hanover, a big, blustering, bully of a boy frequently attempt to whip me, and was in the habit of buying me as I passed. Henry Clay came up on his bag one morning and seeing what was going on, said: 'Mac Johnson you are too big to crowd over little Bob Hughes so.' Said Mac, 'do you take it up?' 'Yes,' replied Henry Clay, and hit off his critter, and made a mark across the road in a minute, and called to Mac to 'go it.'

Mac was well grown and stout and I was afraid he would whip Henry Clay as he was small and slender. But before I could say the bridge of Henry Clay's critter, back bawled out, 'O Lord! O Lord! 'Nuff! 'Nuff! 'Nuff!' I shouted 'Harral! Harral! 'Nuff! 'Nuff!' Henry Clay said 'hush Bob!' and help Mac up and brushed his clothes, and told him he hoped he was not hurt.

We all parted good friends, and Mac never behaved amiss to me afterwards. I was proud of Henry Clay then; I am proud of him now; and I think if every man knew him as I do, they would be proud of him too.

I have served my country in the tented field, and if any man has a truer affection for her than I have, I would like to experience his sensations; so has Henry Clay served his country equal to any man in it and I am for him, and for our country over; and he is for us and our country, strong as steel and 'true as steel.'

## WHEAT—LIME.

We saw yesterday a parcel of very superior wheat, weighing 61 pounds per bushel, which had been purchased for city grinding and which was raised under circumstances showing that good management may effect the agricultural line. The wheat in question was the product of a field which a short time since was part of a waste common that had been uncultivated for many years, and was deemed to be too poor and worn out to yield anything. After enclosing the present owner put lime upon it in the

proportion of one hundred bushels to the acre, and subsequently followed the line with a liberal application of stable manure. Last Fall the field thus prepared was sowed in wheat, and has just returned a crop of the very best quality, averaging thirty bushels to the acre. The field thus restored and enriched will require but little manure at outlay for years to come, and in the meantime will yield a liberal amount to the sagacious owner.

## THE "BRITISH" PARTY.

It is a singular fact, that while the Whig party are continually charging the Whigs with being the "British" party, all their leading men in this and in other States, were most prominent in the party opposed to MADISON when he urged upon Congress to declare War against Britain, in defence of "FREE TRADE AND SAILORS' RIGHTS"—a party who declared that England was "the back of our Religion," and that it was "the cause of a moral and religious people to rejoice at victories obtained over her," whilst at the same time she was stirring up the savage tribes to the murder of defenceless people on the frontiers! HENRY CLAY it was who stood beside MADISON, and by his eloquence in Councils of the Nation, aroused the slumbering ardor of his countrymen, and urged them on to deeds of noble daring, which gild the pages of our country's history during that eventful period. Where were the revilers of Mr. Clay and the Whigs at that time? Cast your eyes around and single out the leading members of the locofoco party, and it will be found that those who are now so pot-valiant in denouncing the "British Whigs,"—those who are now so loudly urging the re-annexation of Texas, at the risk of dishonor, and of entailing an unjust war upon the country, and who scout the Whigs for their opposition thereto as her enemies,—were then found in the ranks of the "PEACE PARTY," opposed to democratic Madison and the War, as they are now opposed to his right-hand man, that true Democrat, HENRY CLAY. Look round, old brother Democrats, and judge for yourselves, and determine if we speak not the truth! Look at all those who have held the offices, honors and emoluments, in the control of the loco party, since the formation thereof, and almost without exception they will be found to have been of "The Peace Party in War, and the War Party in Peace."

## A GOOD REASON.

A few days since, a Grand Jury out South ignored a bill against a huge negro, for stealing chickens, and before discharging him from custody, the Judge bade him stand reprimand; he concluded as follows:

"You may go now, John, (shaking his finger at him) let me warn you never to appear here again."

John, with delight beaming from his big white eyes, and with a broad grin displaying a new row of beautiful ivory, replied:

"I wouldn't bin dis time, Judge, only de constable fetch me!"

## THE REV. SIDNEY SMITH IS NOTORIOUSLY

The Rev. Sidney Smith is notoriously a hypocrite. In England, a world once sent him a note requesting him to sit for his portrait to Landseer, the great painter. Sidney wrote back: "Is thy servant a dog that he should do this thing?"

The New York Republican of Tuesday narrates the following singular facts in relation to Babe, the pirate, under sentence of death in that city:

It appears that Babe, convicted of piracy on board the schooner Sarah Lavinia, of Alexandria, instead of being a foreigner, as he has hitherto represented himself to be, is the son of highly respectable parents, citizens of this city, who a few days since called upon him in his cell, and made themselves known to him. He for some time strenuously disowned them, and denied all knowledge of them; but finally, either from conscientious compunctions, or from the directness of the proof of their unenviable claim presented by the unhappy parents, he confessed that he was indeed their long-lost son. His father has since engaged the services of John Anthon, Esq., in behalf of the wretched young man, with a view to obtain a pardon for him from the President. We further learn that Captain Sherman, Sarah Lavinia was sold by the underwriters, after she was brought into port, has had carpenters engaged in repairing her; and yesterday, while the men were so engaged, they found secreted in the run, under the cabin floor, a hatchet covered with blood and human hair—another link in the chain of proof that the death of the captain and mate was produced by fiendish violence, and that the verdict against Babe was a righteous one.

## GREAT EVENTS OFTEN FOLLOW SMALL CAUSES.

An acorn is a very small object, yet if placed in the ground it will produce a gigantic oak. A very small worm in a very small piece of timber, was "once upon a time" put into a large ship, and the worm laid its eggs, and produced more; these kept increasing until the life and strength of the timber were eaten up, the ship went to pieces in a storm, and all hands perished. So you see little readers, what small causes will produce

great effects. Look at New England, and see how her more than eleven hundred thousand people have taken place. From the Pilgrims what a mighty people they are strong. They, you know, were Emigrants who, driven from their homes, sought the street ways of merry England, and for a time found refuge from religious persecutions in Holland; but, being to be more at liberty to serve God in their own manner, they emigrated for America, then a howling wilderness.

Cast your eyes over the old Bay State, and see how her more than eleven hundred thousand people have covered it with houses, railroads, factories and cultivation. All the wonders of this State sprang from the landing on Plymouth Rock.

Learn then never to despise little things. A boy studying hard in his chamber may be preparing himself to control a thousand souls, and a boy idling away an hour may thereby be fitting himself to die in a prison. Children, don't forget to take care of little things.

## FROM THE MADISONIAN. DOINGS AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

On Saturday the bride received company.—Though there was no announcement in the papers, it was generally known that on that day the White House would be open to those who wished to pay their compliments to the Chief Magistrate and bride, and during the hours of reception the rooms were thronged.

The Heads of Departments, Foreign Ministers in their court dresses, and the officers of the Army and Navy in uniform, in company with the ladies of their acquaintance, made a brilliant show, and his honor the Mayor and his lady, and most of the elite of the capital, whether in public or private stations, offered their congratulations and the lady of the Mansion, welcome.

The bride, when Miss Gardner, had her fair sister, who is now her guest, spent parts of two winters with us, and delighted all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance by the attractions of her person and mind—gifted as she has been with every advantage of education and foreign travel—and by the charms of her graceful manners, which shone, as every one felt in their appropriate sphere on Saturday.

A most magnificent bride's cake and sparkling champagne awaited the welcoming guests, and the distinctions of party and of opinion were all forgotten and kind feelings and generous impulses seemed to gladden the hearts of all.

In the afternoon the President's garden, in which the band from the Navy Yard play every Saturday afternoon, was more thronged than we ever remember to have seen it. On the Porch of the White House the President and his bride again received the welcome of their friends, and not until the shades of evening were gathering around, and the throng disperse, so great was the desire to see and welcome the beautiful and accomplished lady who is hereafter to preside in the Executive Mansion.

## THE WHIGS OF TENNESSEE.

Gibraltar itself is not more impregnable to the assaults of old ocean's raging billows that have for centuries unsuccessfully battled against her iron fortress, than are the Whigs of Tennessee against the assaults and wiles of the Locos. The nomination of Mr. Polk, intended as it was to reduce Tennessee from her Whig principles and faith, coupled even with "annexation," an object which many Whigs have at heart has produced no other effect than smiles at the unexpected result, and induced a stronger, deeper, and firmer determination among the Whigs of Tennessee, to resist, with a zeal commensurate, the extraordinary exertions of the enemy, to revolutionize our State. The Columbia Observer, published in the town where Mr. Polk resides, pays a glorious compliment to the sterling fidelity of the Whigs of Maury, by remarking that it has heard of not one Whig that has swerved from his integrity; not one that voted for Harrison in 1840; nor one who voted against Polk in 1843 for Governor, that has expressed a determination to vote for him for President. This is certainly more than we had reason to expect. We did expect he would gain a few of his old friends and neighbors from county pride, and personal friendship. But no; the Whigs of Maury are welded and welded like iron by their principles and country. They are for principles, not men. Honor, noble honor and praise to the inflexible honesty, sterling virtues, and incorruptible integrity, which nothing can corrupt or swerve, to the gallant Whigs of Maury.

And honor and glory and praise to the Whigs of Memphis and Shelby! who immortalized themselves in the last conflict against Mr. Polk, and in the grand triumph of our State. The same indomitable and unswerving faith now fills them, that so honors the Whigs of Maury. For rotone that we have yet heard of, is yet a Polk man. And if there be, we know of several that voted for Polk last August, who have said they intend to vote for Clay! Such is the spirit of the Whigs of Tennessee. For Mr. Polk, there is no state pride among the Whigs. There is nothing in his history to awaken the chivalry of Tennessee. Nothing. It will be a dull, drowsy, dead-

ening partisan effort among his friends, and he will be beaten. HENRY CLAY, and the noble FRANKLIN PIERCE are the favorites of this proud Whig commonwealth; and for them, and the great and glorious principles they cherish and uphold as indispensable to the public weal and glory of their country, will they heartily and enthusiastically rally in November, as around the gallant standard-bearers of their country's renown.

## Memphis Eagle.

LETTER FROM S. S. PRENTISS. We find the following manly and characteristic letter in the Vicksburg Whig.—It sufficiently explains itself:

To the Editor of the Vicksburg Whig: Dear sir.—I have with surprise and mortification seen it reported in several public prints, that I had withdrawn from the support of Mr. Clay, on account of his course in relation to annexation of Texas. It is not with a view of obtruding my humble opinion upon the public, nor for the fashionable purpose of defining my position on the Texas question, that I see this favor of a very small space in your columns, but for the purpose of relieving myself from the obloquy of the report alluded to, and of asserting that it is unfounded and untrue in every particular.

I look upon the Whig cause as far more important than the Texas question, and would rather see that cause triumphant, and Mr. Clay elected, than to witness the annexation to the United States of all the territory between here and Patagonia. I believe the question of annexation, as now presented, to be a mere party question, brought forward expressly to operate upon the Presidential election, and that it ought not to have the slightest influence upon the course or action of any member of the Whig party.—Indeed, the ground taken upon it in this quarter, that those who support Mr. Clay are unfavorable to the southern institutions and opposed to southern interests, is as insulting as it is false, and should arouse an honest indignation in the breast of every Whig.

I am proud of the Whig party and its noble leader; they are worthy of each other, and of the glorious triumph that awaits them both. I would rather vote for Henry Clay for the Presidency than any man now living, and most assuredly shall I do so in November next, unless in the meantime he turns locofoco. And but for the pressure of my private business, I would not hesitate to devote the time between now and the election in persuading others to do likewise. I have not deserted the Whig cause in the times of its adversity, and certainly shall not do so upon the eve of victory.

In conclusion, I will say if ever I join the Mormons, I shall attach myself to Joe Smith, the founder of the sect, and not to one of his rival disciples. And should I ever turn loco Foe on the question of the immediate annexation of Texas, I will support John Tyler, not James K. Polk.—Very respectfully, S. S. PRENTISS.

## TEXAS—THE NORTH AND SOUTH.

The advocates of "immediate annexation" at the North do not by any means agree with those of the same name in the South. We have heretofore quoted a paragraph from the Report, prepared by Mr. Charles Jared Ingersoll, a Locofoco member of the last Congress from Pennsylvania, in favor of the measure, showing, that if Texas be annexed, it will curtail instead of extending the "empire of slavery," and diminish instead of increasing the relative power of the slave States in the national councils. He tells us that not more than one slave State can be formed of that territory if it be annexed to the Union, while there will be at least Three non-slaveholding States. If this be true, why should the South be so extremely solicitous to bring Texas into the Union? Is she not already weak enough, that she desires to adopt a measure which will augment the already preponderating power of the non-slaveholding States?

The Augusta (Maine) Age takes a similar view, and bases upon it an appeal to the Abolitionists to come into the support of annexation, because of its tendency to advance their views! Arguments like these, however, are never heard at the South. Upon the Texas question, as well as upon the Tariff, the locofoco party holds two distinct sets of opinions—one for the Northern, and the other for Southern ears.

The Nauvoo troubles are drawing to a close. At the last accounts the Governor of Illinois had made a demand of Joe Smith to surrender the state arms, and the submission of the Prophet to the civil authorities, but he would do neither. An express subsequently arrived from Nauvoo, saying that he had fled but this was afterwards contradicted, and the men engaged in destroying the printing press at Nauvoo, have given themselves up to the officers; and that Joe, with his worthy comrades, will do the same the next morning.

## MURDER OF JOE SMITH.

The Louisville Journal of Tuesday last says—"We learn this morning, by passenger on the Louis Phillippe, that Joe Smith, his brother Hiram Smith, and another leading Mormon, Col. —, were murdered in prison the other day at Carthage, Illinois. Joe had seven or eight bullets, holes in him. The murderers were unknown. The dead bodies were taken to

Nauvoo. This is authentic."

## MR. CLAY.

A correspondent of the New York Courier and Enquirer, writing from Lexington, (Ky.) under date of June 20, says: "I have seen Mr. Clay every day for the last week; he is in fine health and good spirits. One day I saw him at the bar, engaged in an important law case, and on that occasion he displayed as much watchfulness to guard the interest of his client as though he had just commenced the practice of the law."

## HORNED FROGS.

A correspondent of the N. Y. Journal of Commerce, writing from Baton Rouge, Louisiana, furnishes the following description of a very curious reptile which is found in Texas:

I have had an opportunity of viewing some very remarkable specimens of Natural History at this place, viz: three or four "Horned Frogs." They were sent as a present from Texas to a sugar Planter in this neighborhood. They abound in the South-Western part of Louisiana, and are very plenty in Texas. We believe their existence was first made known to the public by Mr. Jefferson. They are certainly the most curious creatures of their class my eyes ever beheld. Their form differs wholly from that of the toad. Their bodies are flat and oval shaped, terminating in a short tail of an inch or more length. The broadest part of their body is near the centre, which is from two to two and a half inches broad, tapering in the rear to the tail and in front into a short and graceful neck, on which is set a small, square and well proportioned head, the eyes being very small and set on each side of the head.

Instead of having two horns, each frog has actually four, viz: two sharp, hard, dark, smooth horns, projecting from the top of the head backwards and from a half to three quarters of an inch long, terminating in quite sharp points. Behind and underneath these two horns are two smaller and similar shaped horns shooting out from the back and top of the head, and standing rather at an angle with the side of the head while the larger pair project upwards and backwards in a line with the body. The color of the back is that of a dark reddish drab streaked with two rows of dark, reddish brown spots, with a whitish ring in the center. Inside of this ring is a dark spot, from which rises a short and prickly horn or spicule. These spots and spicules number three or four, running on each side of the centre of the back from near the head in a line with the body to the tail. They are largest at the centre of the body, and grow less towards the tail and head. A white streak, or small white line, passes along the centre of the back from the middle of the head backwards to the end of the tail.

Various parts of the body were studded with small horn-like spicules. Beneath the throat and on the under part of the body, they are of a yellowish white color. The sharp sides of their flat oval bodies are studded with almost a fringe of white short spicules, which continues in a line across the body beneath and in front where the back appears expanded into the trunk. The hind legs are small and double jointed, terminating in sharp toes. The front limbs are also jointed terminating in feet resembling those of the common frog. The limbs however, and especially those in the rear, are miniature likenesses of those of the Alligator.

These frogs are all alive, and are kept in an open wire cage. They are perfectly harmless. They may be taken out and handled, seeming in no wise disturbed or dismayed with his familiar treatment. If put down on the pavement they will elevate their heads, raise the front of their bodies on their front legs, and put off in a smart, continuous run, after the fashion of a lizard, never leaving like the common frog.

While running, they can be easily picked up again, as their speed is not very rapid. They seem to me to be a curious animal, occupying a link in creation between the frog and the alligator and the lizard tribe. I do not, however, consider them capable of living under water. They might with equal propriety be called Poisonous Frogs as Horned Frogs. Although they have two horns at the head, bigger than all the rest yet others are found, small and short, scattered about all over the back and side. I tried hard to get one as a specimen to bring with me to New York, but could not, as they were in the hands of the consignee of a Sugar Planter, and the owner resided some six or eight miles in the country.

## TOO GOOD.

In one of the Eastern towns in our State a meeting of the Locofoco party was called by handbills posted at the corners of the streets, headed in large letters, "Young Hickory." The meeting was not very fully attended, and on inquiring of the leaders the next morning as to the cause, they were astonished to find a general complaint of want of notice. "Why, didn't you see the bills posted about the streets headed 'Young Hickory!'" "Why, yes, indeed we saw those bills every where, but we thought they were horse-bills."

[Bangor (Me.) Cour.]

## CHIPS OF THE OLD BLOCK.

The Bangor Courier says that the Whigs of Blue Hill, Me., celebrated the Fourth in fine style and among other incidents worth

telling the following: In the procession the young men between the ages of 18 and 21, carried a banner with the inscription—"Courage, Whigs WE are at hand." A band of younger boys had upon their banner—"We wait our time." And a large company of little fellows, blithe and gay marched boldly onward under the inscription—"Hold on, Whigs, until WE grow up." The down-east boys are coming up bravely.

## VIRGINIA.

We give this morning a letter from one of the Editors of the New York Express, written from near this city during his recent sojourn here. It contains much of the good sense which marks the views of the author. Mr. Brooks delivered a speech at the Club House a few days since, which showed that he had not been an indifferent observer of Virginia affairs and Virginia interests. He tells the truth of our lands heretobes. They afford a wide opening to industrious and skillful cultivators of the soil. In agriculture manufactures there is a field here for a large population.

## Whig.

Communicated to the New York Tribune.

## A REVOLUTIONARY REMINISCENCE—THE FAITHFUL DOG.

"Died, at Victory, Cayuga county New York, June 24th, 1844, Mrs Mary Gregg, aged 82 years, 11 months and 23 days. The deceased was a member of the Presbyterian Church for more than sixty years, and always adorned her profession by a life devoted to the commands of the Saviour. She was deprived of her natural sight for the last fifteen years of her life, which was a great affliction; yet it seemed to make her more devoted, and her spiritual sight grew brighter and brighter, until she fell asleep in Jesus, without a struggle or a groan."

Mary Gregg was the widow of Captain James Gregg of the Revolution, of whom I will give a short account taken from her own words. Being a professional man in the city of Albany, and having impaired his health, by close attention to study, his physician advised him to join the army, in order to regain his health. He accordingly took a Captain's commission, with a heart full of patriotism and love of his country; he served with honor to himself and usefulness to his country. In 1778, while at Fort Stanwick, on the Mohawk river, he was shot, tomahawked and scalped, all of which he survived, and again rescued his sword, fought for liberty until peace was proclaimed. A short account of his being scalped was published in the American Preceptor under the title of—"The Faithful Dog." The circumstances were as follows: Leaving the Fort one morning with his servant, [whose name was Madison,] they followed the Indian trail for some three quarters of a mile for the purpose of shooting pigeons; and after securing the desired game, they started on their return. In an instant the report of a rifle and the tall of the servant announced an enemy. Casting his eye to the left, Gregg saw the savage start from behind a tree, with his upland rifle in one hand and an uplifted tomahawk in the other.

Madison, seeing the danger, sprang forward, and with the fierceness of a tiger. Knowing that, if taken alive he would be tortured, he prepared to sell his life as dearly as possible. Having his shot gun in his hand he waited until the Indian was near enough to have the shot take effect. When in the act of raising the piece to his face, the keen eyes of the Indian anticipated him; the latter threw his tomahawk and struck the silver plate on Gregg's cap, glancing from that to the left side of his cap, where it entered and laid open the side of his head in a shocking manner. At the same instant that the tomahawk struck the head, a ball from another Indian's rifle passed through the centre of his body, forward of his kidneys, and took off the top of the left hip bone. He fell to the ground, but was perfectly sensible while the bloody knife was passed around and taking his scalp from his head; after which, though loss of blood, he fainted, and after some three hours, was revived by his dog licking his head. He then perceived he had the use of his hands, and crawled some rods to his servant, found him entirely dead, and, again fainting, he lay with his servant about three hours longer, his dog still licking his wounds till he revived. He then sent his dog for help. About half a mile from there the dog found three men fishing; and with his piteous moans and entreaties, enticed them into the woods and hurried them to him soon as possible. The men formed a litter of sticks, lifted the Captain on it, and carried him to the Fort, thence he was taken to the Hospital at Albany, where, after long suffering from his wounds, which were distressing, he so far recovered in one year that he resumed his sword and took command of his company, and did not again lay down his arms until peace was secured.

## LYMAN H. BALDWIN.

The Tariff of 1843 says the Lynchburg Virginia is getting so popular—vindictive, as it has done, in wisdom by its beneficent effect—that the Whigs stand in a fair way of being robbed of the honor of meeting it. The Madisonian contains a long article, the object of which is to show that it is a Locofoco and not a Whig measure, from which we infer that Mr. Tyler at last is in favor of it. If he is a Locofoco hater, however, it must be confessed that its fathers have exercised the parental privilege of lashing it very severely.

## JOB PRINTING, at this Office.