

# THE RALEIGH STAR AND NORTH CAROLINA GAZETTE.

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"NORTH CAROLINA—POWERFUL IN MORAL, INTELLECTUAL AND PHYSICAL RESOURCES—THE LAND OF OUR BIRTH AND THE HOME OF OUR AFFECTIONS."

[THREE DOLLARS A YEAR—IN ADVANCE.]

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## From the Nashville Whig. GEN. JACKSON, MR. POLK, AND MAJ. LEWIS.

The well known relations which existed between Gen. Jackson and Mr. Polk abundantly justified the opinion so generally entertained, and which was given expression to in the columns of the public prints—that so old, intimate, and dear a friend of Gen. Jackson, and so competent and faithful an officer withal, as was Major Lewis, would not have been removed, if Gen. Jackson had not at least assented to it. To rebut a presumption so natural Maj. Lewis on the 12th of April, published in the National Intelligencer, extracts of a letter to him from Gen. Jackson, of a very recent date, fraught with sentiments of the kindest regard and most devoted affection. These extracts, with the accompanying remarks, we published in the Whig several weeks ago, and on Saturday, the 7th inst., on the occasion of Maj. Lewis's return to his home, in the vicinity of this place, we took occasion to refer to them again stating, at the same time, that they, satisfied us that General Jackson's wishes on this occasion must have been disregarded and his feelings outraged by Mr. Polk. Still this was matter of inference and deduction only, and it is within our personal knowledge that notwithstanding the appearance of these extracts intelligent gentlemen in no wise disposed to do injustice to General Jackson, could not shake the impression off of their minds, that Mr. Polk never would have removed Major Lewis, without first consulting with, and obtaining the sanction of Gen. Jackson—which sanction, on his part, contrasted with the warm sentiments of devoted affection with which his letters to Maj. L. breathed at that very time, would have rendered him justly liable to the imputation of gross hypocrisy and duplicity. Under this imputation, however, Mr. Polk and his immediate organs were it seems, perfectly willing Gen. Jackson should rest as they took no steps to prevent or remove it, by candidly stating the grounds of Major L.'s removal, and honestly admitting the fact, that such removal was made against the Old Man's dying wishes.

Under these circumstances, and in corroboration of our assumption on the 7th, that it was impossible that Gen. Jackson standing as he did, on the brink of the grave could have written those warm and affectionate letters to Major Lewis, with out feeling a deep solicitude that he should be retained in office by Mr. Polk, we applied to Major Lewis and requested him to furnish us with any further information in his possession, bearing upon the case. In reply, he has furnished us with the following very recent letter from Gen. Jackson to him which, being marked neither private nor confidential, but written manifestly with a view of his using it in any manner he might consider necessary to vindicate the General or himself from undeserved imputations, he has felt little hesitation in handing to us for publication as we do in laying it before our readers. It is highly characteristic of the author, and is, every word, in Gen. Jackson's own hand-writing:

## From Gen. Jackson to Maj. Lewis.

HARRISBURG, April 10th, 1845.  
My dear Major—Yours of the 31st, and prospect of the 1st instant are just received, and the information therein contained, that President Polk consulted with me on the subject of your removal from office, and that this step was taken with my knowledge and consent, is positively false and not even the shadow of a shade of truth to support it. The first notice I had that you were removed, or would be, was from a confidential letter written by President Polk to his friend in Nashville which was shown to me on the 4th instant by direction of Col. Polk with a long list of grievances against you for years and of the danger of the position you were in—that he was aware of my friendship for you and that your dismissal would be unpleasant to me, &c. This on the 4th instant, was the first intimation I ever had that Col. Polk designed to dismiss you from office. In my confidential letter to him of the 4th April on another subject on which I had been writing, I took occasion to refer to the subject of your dismissal. I assured the Colonel that in one case his fears were groundless, & in them the great injustice he had done you to my own knowledge—that you were too much of a patriot to do [any injury] or suffer your own country to be injured by a foreign Government by either withholding information that might be beneficial, or imparting it to the foreign power. That my relations of friendship with you were of the greatest intimacy and confidence—that I was sincerely your friend, but that my friendship for officers of the Government should not interfere with his dismissal of those who were obnoxious to him or in whom he had no confidence. It appears from your letter that he had commissioned Gen. McCalla on the 31st of March to take charge of your office on the first of April. His confidential letter was shown to me on the 4th instant, four days after your removal. My dear Major, I regret your removal as well as the manner of it. I did suppose that the magnanimity of Col. Polk would prevent him from the removal of an officer without giving him notice thereof—that the officer might make arrangements to hand the office over to his successor. You know, Major, that I neither beg for

myself or friends, and if I had been in the habit, it was too late—you were removed. My dear Major, I am very sick and my disease has assumed a dropsical type and how soon it may end my days, none but God can determine. Nothing but the request in your letter and justice due to myself and you could have induced me to make the attempt to write this letter. If a kind Providence will permit me to live to shake you once more by the hand at the Hermitage, I will be greatly thankful as well as all its inmates. Here all are your friends and will greet you as such always, and all join me in your kindest salutation.

Your sincere friend,  
ANDREW JACKSON.  
Major Wm. B. Lewis, Washington, D. C.  
From this letter it is manifest that Major Lewis's removal was made without Gen. Jackson's knowledge or consent, and that he deeply regretted it, and the manner of it particularly, as not comporting with true magnanimity, on the part of Mr. Polk. It is further apparent that Mr. Polk, aware, as he says he was of Gen. Jackson's friendship for Major Lewis and that his dismissal would be "unpleasant" to the General did not consult the latter at all about the matter. He merely despatched a letter to a friend in Nashville containing a long list of alleged grievances against Major Lewis "for years," with a request that the letter might be shown to the General; and before the letter could possibly reach its destination, proceeded summarily and unceremoniously to eject the General's ancient friend from office. As truly remarked by Gen. Jackson, the deed was done before he had the slightest intimation that it was intended. Major Lewis's removal took place on the 31st of March and was undoubtedly and necessarily determined upon some days before while Mr. Polk's letter was shown to the General on the 4th of April. On that very day however, Gen. Jackson—ignorant that the removal had been actually made—while writing to Mr. Polk on another subject, took occasion to vindicate Major Lewis from a foul aspersion contained in Mr. Polk's letter to his friend in Nashville—the only one, it is evident that he thought worthy of notice out of the long list which Mr. Polk in this private way was casting upon Maj. L. To his own knowledge, Mr. Polk had done Maj. Lewis great injustice in supposing him capable of betraying the interests of his country to a foreign Government, because the Minister of that Government had a chance to marry a member of his family. Mr. Polk's fears on that point, the General assured him were altogether groundless. As Gen. Jackson had continued Major Lewis in office and given to him his unbounded confidence after the connection by marriage of a near relative of the latter with the French Minister took place, Mr. Polk's imputation on the integrity and patriotism of Maj. L., in consequence of that connection was an imputation upon Gen. Jackson's vigilance, sagacity and discretion. It was virtually saying to him, "Sir you have retained in office, and are still desirous of seeing retained in the public employment, and you have also continued to extend your whole confidence, regard and affection to a man who is capable of betraying the interests of his country to a Foreign Government!" Very complimentary indeed to the Old General!!

In this place, and in connection with this part of the subject, we cannot do better than to insert the following notes, copies of which have been furnished us by Major Lewis:

[COPY.]  
Washington, May 8th 1845.  
Sir—I learn from a private source that you have intimated that my removal from office was rendered necessary by the position I occupied was dangerous to the Government inasmuch as it would enable me to impart information to a foreign power to the disadvantage of my own country.

I hope there is some mistake in this—you had the right to take my office from me, but not my reputation. I beg, therefore, to be informed whether you have made the imputation against me to which I have referred.  
Your obedient servant,  
[Signed.] W. B. LEWIS  
To James K. Polk, Esq.,  
President United States.  
[COPY.]  
WASHINGTON, 15th May, 1845.  
Sir—I wrote you a note a few days ago which was handed to you on Tuesday morning 13th, by Mr. Eaton, who informed me that you assured him it should be attended to the same day. As no answer has yet been received, though two days have elapsed, I have thought possibly it may have escaped your recollection. My object, therefore, in addressing this note to you, is again to ask your attention to the matter, and to say to you that an early reply is desired as I am anxious to leave for Tennessee, and this is all that now detains me. But allow me, at the same time, to say, sir, that as my character is involved in this affair, I am unwilling to leave Washington, however anxious I may be to do so, until apprised of your determination in relation to my note handed you by Mr. Eaton, as stated above.  
I am, your obedient servant,  
[Signed.] W. B. LEWIS.  
To James K. Polk, Esq.,  
President U. States.

## [COPY.] WASHINGTON, 19th May, 1845.

Sir—Having waited a week and received no reply to my note, I am authorized to believe that you have decided not to answer it, from which I infer that the intimations therein referred to, as having been made by you, are true, or you would have availed yourself of the opportunity thus afforded you to disavow them. I think proper, therefore to inform you that I purpose leaving to-morrow morning for Tennessee, and shall there determine upon the time and mode of vindicating my character against the aspersions which you have attempted to cast upon it.

I am, sir your obedient servant  
[Signed.] W. B. LEWIS.  
To James K. Polk Esq.,  
President U. States.

Now, after the publication of these notes, what sort of a figure does Mr. Polk cut as President of these United States and Commander in Chief of the Armies thereof? What sort a figure does he cut as a gentleman of honor scattering secretly and privately the foulest aspersions against the character, personal and political, of Major Lewis, and when repeatedly called on by letter in the most respectful manner to say whether he had done so or not shrinking from the responsibility of manfully, and unhesitatingly acknowledging that he had done it, and avowing himself to be ready to defend and make good what he had said, or to repair the wrong he may have done as the case might be—"Magnanimity!" Is it not extraordinary, that a man of Gen. Jackson's knowledge of men should ever have looked for magnanimity in such a quarter? No wonder he was disappointed!

A case is thus clearly made out of gross ingratitude and ill treatment on the part of Mr. Polk against Gen. Jackson. Gen. Jackson made him President and one of his first acts was the dismissal from office, contrary to the wishes of the General, and in manner which the latter considered as displaying a total want of "magnanimity," an ancient and very dear friend of the General, whom Gen. Jackson himself had appointed to the office from which he was summarily ejected by Mr. Polk, and upon whose official competency and fidelity a shadow of suspicion has never rested.

In illustration of the warm and devoted affection felt towards Major Lewis by Gen. Jackson, up to the moment of his death, we may mention without impropriety, that shortly before he died he specially requested that, when dead, Major Lewis should take charge of his body and superintend its burial—taking care to avoid everything like pomp and ostentation in complying with this, his dying wish.

## GENERAL JACKSON ON PREACHING.

A correspondent of the Boston Post relates the following anecdote of "the general." It is a good story, even if not true.—  
In the winter of 1832 President Jackson conferred the mission to Russia upon a justly distinguished son of Pennsylvania. Before the newly appointed minister however had departed on his mission, he deemed it due to the President to ask his counsel in reference to the selection of a secretary of legation. The President declined all interference and remarked to the minister that the U. S. Government would hold him responsible for the manner in which he discharged his duties, and that he would consequently be at liberty to choose his own secretary.

The minister returned his respectful acknowledgments, but before taking a final leave, sought his special advice in regard to a young gentleman then in the service of the state department, and who was highly recommended by the (then) Secretary. Gen. Jackson promptly said, "I advise you, sir, not to take that man, he is not a good judge of preaching." The minister seemed puzzled, and observed that the objection needed explanation.

"I am able to give it," said the old hero, and he thus continued: "On last Sabbath morning I attended divine service in the Methodist Episcopal Church in this city. There I listened to a soul-inspiring sermon by Professor Durbin, of Carlisle, one of the ablest pulpit orators in America. Seated in a pew near me I observed this identical young man, apparently an attentive listener. On the day following, he came in this chamber on public business, when I had the curiosity to ask his opinion of the sermon and the preacher.

"And what think you, sir, the young upstart, with consummate assurance, pronounced that sermon all froth and Professor Durbin a humbug, a humbug. I took the liberty of saying to him—'My young man, you are a humbug yourself, and don't know it.' And now, continued the venerable old man, his eye lighted up with intense animation, 'rest assured, my dear sir, that a man who is not a better judge of preaching than that, is wholly unfit to be your companion. And besides,' he added 'if he were the prodigy the Secretary of State represents him to be, he would be less anxious to confer his services upon you—he would rather be anxious to retain them himself.' The President's advice was of course followed by the ambassador, and the young man's subsequent career of vice and folly proved that the General's estimate of his character, albeit founded upon a common-place incident, was substantially correct.

## A CHINESE CONVERT TO CHRISTIANITY.

The Rev. Mr. Dean a Missionary to China, who has been delivering a course of lectures at Rochester, has with him a Chinese convert, whose parents are heathen, and whose brothers are now worshippers of idols. He a night or two ago delivered an Address, which Mr. Dean translated for the audience. He said he was happy to meet so many Christians, that he hoped with them in the same Saviour, and looked forward to the same Heaven.

Before this conversation he had a very confused idea of the hereafter. He thought he would enter some other world, and live there.—He worshipped the idol goods of his country, whom he had been taught to believe would protect him from disease and promote his business. He thought that the god dwelt in the image, not that the image was God—but he never knew exactly what to think with regard to the future. He thought according to the Boodish system, that good men, after death, became angels, and is they did not sin when angels, they would become gods; and if they maintained their integrity as ods, then as their last reward, they would be annihilated. But if not good in this life, he believed they would be turned into brutes. The name of the convert, as we learn from the Rochester Democrat, is A Bok—he is 23 years old, and was engaged in agricultural pursuits till the age of 20. He is a man a little above the usual stature of the Chinese, can read and write imperfectly—is dressed in his native costume, and in all respects, is a fair representation of the common people of his native country.

He was baptized about two years ago, and was one of the number organized into the 'Tie-Chew church, in Hong Kong, under the pastoral care of Mr. Dean, in April, 1843. The church is now composed of eight members. A number more have desired baptism.—Large assemblies on the Sabbath attend divine service in their dialect, and the people appear simple, teachable and inquiring, and afford encouraging prospects to those who are labouring for the introduction of Christianity into China.

## FLIRTATION.

A Pleasant correspondent of the New York Gazette who declares that the whole matter of Flirtation is a legitimate, proper and praiseworthy amusement, divides and defines it as follows:

1. Flirtation pour le bon motif, which results in marriage. In old bachelors very like trying a horse before buying him; young men more resemble straws turning around a whirlpool, nester and closer usual finally taken in.

2. Flirtation of friendship.—Two persons masculine and feminine, enjoying each other's society. It must be confessed however that in such cases there is always more or less hope of something more tangible on the part of woman.

3. Flirtation. A belle is proud of a certain class dangle in her train. A beau, particularly the place man of the world of seventeen, thinks to establish his position by an affair of this kind. Hope remained in Pandora's box when every thing evil had escaped. I am afraid that bottom of an old coquette's heart when every thing good has forsaken it."

## COURTING AN OLD MAID IN DISGUISE.

[From the Cincinnati Commercial.]

Young men some times like a bit of pleasantry, but there is great danger in carrying jokes too far, as we shall demonstrate. A young gentleman of our city, who had exhausted his wit in playing tricks, and had almost become a terror to his family and relations, who are of the highest order of society in point of wealth, some weeks ago struck upon a new mode of having sport. He had noticed an old maid, who was intimate with his mother, and who, we learn, had never been made so happy as to have a beau. Her age was fifty; her native land, England. Our youngster determined that he would court this old maid, and for this purpose procured a suit of English breeches, a wig, and other things to suit a disguise of a young bachelor of fifty! Thus metamorphosed into a spruce old man, he approached the old maid, and by his suavity of manner, and changed but winning voice, completely succeeded in making love to her, without the least suspicion of his identity. She returned his caresses and kisses in a most perfect frenzy of delight! Never before in all her born days had she felt the electric fire of a lover's kiss. Her virgin bosom forgot its age, and revelled in the glowing passion of her springtime of life; the warm, but hitherto undisturbed blood of sixteen, was now, for the first time, beating and throbbing in a heart of fifty.

This was a most exciting scene for the young scamp; it was so funny he could not keep it to himself; so he let his mother know it, and she, as quick as thought, determined to punish her son for the imposition he had practiced upon her old and respectable maiden friend. She, therefore, feigned not to believe him, stating that it was impossible that he could change his manner, voice and dress, so as to impose upon the old maid. The son proposed that he would demonstrate the fact, by his mother happening in when he had his flame were together. In the mean

time, the mother visited her old friend, and she became satisfied of the perfidy of the young man, and both resolved on vengeance. When the day came for the next visit, the mother happened in, sure enough, but a very few minutes satisfied the imposing party that he had got into a very bad fix. The doors were immediately locked, when the mother and old maid each pulled out a whip from under their aprons, and the way—the young man with an old look and edging propensities got thrashed, was a caution to all kinds of imposters. The fury of the insulted maid was as violent as had been her passion, and the back, legs, face and arms, of her quondam-lover attested to it.—In the syncope state, following, it was disclosed by the "old un" that her weddingday had been appointed, and the weddingdress prepared. The last we heard of our once metamorphosed lover, he was recovering of his wounds a reformed man.

The above is an actual occurrence, and we must add, that the scene has lost some of its novelty by the feebleness in which our words have presented it.

## FROM EUROPE.

The steamer Aecidia arrived at Boston on Wednesday night last, bringing Liverpool advices to the 10th June.

In England Trade is good; the Railway speculations are still in full progress; Cotton is firm, and heavy sales are made, though without any advance in prices; agricultural prospects are unusually flattering, and the general aspect of affairs is highly prosperous. New cotton mills of immense size are springing up in Lancashire, and more are likely to be built. A table which has just been published in the London papers shows that since 1836 the consumption of Cotton has increased in the south of Europe 200 per cent., in the north of Europe 93 per cent., in England 46 per cent., in the United States 43 per cent., and in France only 32 per cent.

Nothing is said in England about Oregon or Texas, and the best feeling seem to be entertained towards this country. In France, however, the case is different. In the Chamber of Deputies M. Billault, a leading member of the opposition, charged the Government with having joined England in opposition to annexation, in return for the concession by England of the right of search. In reply M. Guizot, whose health has been entirely restored, denied that any stipulation in regard to Texas had been made with England; and declared the policy of France with regard to annexation, in the following terms:—

"If Texas wished to renounce its independence, and enter the American Union, nobody had a right to interfere or oppose the wish of the people. If the Texans, on the contrary, are desirous to preserve their independence, not only have we no right to oppose their resolution, but I do not hesitate to say that France would approve their conduct, and acknowledge that they were right. We have recognised the independence of Texas; we considered it real, and we were interested in doing so. We not only recognised the independence of Texas, but we have concluded with that country treaties of commerce, which will cease to exist the moment it shall no longer be an independent state. France is interested in the duration and maintenance of independent states in America. There are in America three great powers—England, the United States, and the republics of Spanish origin. France is not an American power, but she has interests in that continent; she must consequently desire that independent states should continue independent, that a balance should subsist between the three great American powers, and that none of them should obtain the preponderance.—We do not mean to protest against the annexation of Texas to the United States, nor to engage in a struggle to prevent that annexation, if it is to take place. We wish to leave the Texans at liberty to act as they please, if they are anxious to join the United States let them do so; if not, they are free to remain as they are.—France can only interfere by throwing the weight of her influence in the scale, and expressing her opinion in favor of the alternative which appears to her most conducive to her interests. She is not called upon to act a compromising part, nor to involve herself in future difficulties, but it behoves her to protect, by the authority of her name, the independence of states, and to maintain the equilibrium of the great political powers in America."

## AMERICAN COTTON IN INDIA.

It appears from a report of the Bombay Chamber of Commerce, that the experiments in growing American cotton in India, have not been entirely unsuccessful, particularly in the neighborhood of Hyderabad, under the superintendance of Capt. Meadows Taylor.

The Maynooth grant bill has passed the House of Lords, in all its stages, by larger majorities than in the Commons, and waxes only the royal assent.

Sir Henry Pottinger's pension is to be £1500.

## From the New Orleans Picayune of June 25. FEARFUL RETRIBUTION.

Our neighborhood was startled yesterday morning by the report of a pistol fired in Mr. Kendig's auction store, on Camp street, nearly opposite our office. A moment after the discharge, men were seen running to and fro as though some frightful deed had been committed. The immediate occasion of the stir and confusion is

soon told, though beyond the act there is a history, we fear, darker in its complexion than the transaction we are about to relate.

About 10 o'clock a girl named Henrietta Blanchard stood in the front door of Mr. Kendig's store, and beckoned to some one to come to her. Mr. Kendig, imagining that she desired to see him on business, stepped up to her. He was told that it was not him she wanted, but a Mr. John Parker Pettitway who is a negro trader. Mr. Pettitway thereupon approached her. She asked him to walk out with her, when he turned to Mr. Kendig and desired that gentleman to step out and hear what she had to say. Mr. K. refused to accompany them into the street, but said if they would go into the back room, he had no objection to being present at the interview. He then took Pettitway by the arm, and they were walking to the rear of the building, when a pistol was discharged and Pettitway exclaimed that he was shot. Pettitway fell, but was supported by Mr. Kendig and borne into an ante-room, where he remained until his wound was examined by a physician. The ball struck him in the back, to the left of the spine, just below the ribs, and passed out in front, making a dangerous, though it is not thought a mortal wound.

As soon as she fired her pistol, Henrietta threw it down and turned deliberately to walk out. Mr. Kendig requested some one to detain her. She then remarked that she did not wish to elude the officers of the law; that she intended to give herself up to the Recorder. She however took a seat, and in a few moments was surrounded by a large number of citizens: She is a fine-looking, well formed woman, about eighteen or twenty years of age, as we should judge. She has blue eyes, light brown hair, rather above the ordinary stature, and was dressed in a neat, comely and plain style. Her mien was as dignified as the agitation belonging to such a scene would allow, while at the same time she seemed to be laboring under a deep excitement, which bore many of the characteristics of a withering sense of wrong, endured through shame, abasement and outrage. She was told by some one that she had killed Pettitway. She replied that she had done worse to her. She said that she was a poor, defenceless woman who had been brought nearly to the grave by him, had been wronged beyond endurance, and abandoned in her despair. To some one who asked her why she did this thing, she replied, "He knows." She then added, in a voice somewhat shaken and tremulous, "This is a fearful tragedy, but he deserved it." A short while afterwards, she seemed to be oppressed, and asked for water. A gentleman who handed her a glass, thinking that she might have drunk laudanum or something of the kind, so violent was her agitation, asked her if she had taken anything else that morning. She looked him earnestly in the face for a moment, and repeated the words, "taken any thing else!"—and then with more sternness added, "No, sir—nothing but revenge!" When the officer was about taking her to the lock up house in Baronne street, she remarked with much firmness and resignation, "They can't but kill me, and I have suffered more than that already."

There was nothing in the manner of this unfortunate woman that indicated an abandoned character. We hear that she is a dress maker, and resides with her sister in Royal Street, who is married to a respectable citizen. We hear, moreover, many reports of seduction and desertion.—It is said, also, that recently she took the offering of guilty love to the house of Pettitway, where she was turned away with reproaches, and her child cast out as the fruit of an illicit connexion with some other person. However this may be, she appeared to us like one who had been wrought up to a deed of fearful import by a sense of injuries unrequited and irreparable. The horror occasioned by a scene so bloody was qualified by a sympathy for the principal actor in it, who seemed bereft of every emotion but that of revenge for wrongs that were too grievous to be borne, and incapable of exertion except in resenting injuries for which, it must be confessed, human laws furnish but a poor redress.

If what we hear of her past history be true, the blood of Pettitway could not have washed out the stain that soils her reputation forever; there is for her, but one atonement—one refuge. Imbruing her hand in the blood of her seducer, if he be such cannot make clean her garments, and sanctify the errors of life to her good. But may it not be admissible to pardon something to the frenzy that seizes upon mortal means to accomplish ends that have no remedy in human aid, as it is surely natural to be merciful to such as have been robbed of all claim to the consideration of society, except that which pity exacts for the forlorn and bruised daughter of sin?

Since writing the above, we learn that Pettitway was still alive, although in much pain, last evening, and that there was some reason to believe he would finally recover. The girl is confined in a room at the watch-house in Baronne street. Should Pettitway be pronounced out of danger she will probably be allowed to go out on bail at once. Much sympathy is manifested for her in all quarters, and we have understood that any amount of bail could be made up for her immediately.