

The Carolina Watchman.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, BY HAMILTON C. JONES, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

VOL. VII.—NO. 3.

SALISBURY, N. C. AUGUST 11, 1838.

WHOLE NO. 315.

NEW TERMS

Carolina Watchman.
The Watchman may hereafter be had for Dollars and Fifty Cents per year. Classified new subscribers who will advance the whole sum at one payment, shall have the paper for one year at Two Dollars and Fifty Cents. The same class shall have the paper for one year at Two Dollars and Fifty Cents. The same class shall have the paper for one year at Two Dollars and Fifty Cents. The same class shall have the paper for one year at Two Dollars and Fifty Cents.

Advertisements will be inserted for less than the regular rates. A deduction of one cent from the regular rates will be made for those who advertise by the year. No advertisement will be inserted for less than one Dollar. Advertisements will be continued until orders are received to stop them, where no directions are given.

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SALISBURY,	
9 a 10	Molasses, 65 a 60
10 a 11	Nails, 8 a 9
11 a 12	Oats, 25 a 30
12 a 13	Pork, 10 a 12
13 a 14	Sugar, br. 10 a 12
14 a 15	loaf, 18 a 20
15 a 16	Salt, \$1 62 1/2
16 a 17	Tallow, 10 a 12 1/2
17 a 18	Tobacco, 8 a 20
18 a 19	Tow-linen, 16 a 20
19 a 20	Wheat, (bushel) \$1
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Private Entertainment.
THOMAS FOSTER.
THOMAS FOSTER, has taken the house formerly occupied by Wm. F. Kelly, in the village of Mocks, Davis county, with the view of keeping a first rate establishment.

Private Entertainment.
The House is roomy and comfortable, and in the best part of the town. The subscriber engages his best exertions to render satisfaction to all who may call on him. His Table shall always be supplied with the best of the country, and his Bar stocked with the choicest liquors. His Stables are extensive and safe, and supplied with good Provender, and attended by a first rate Hostler.

New and valuable Work.
THE SUBSCRIBER has just published a new **FORM BOOK.**
A Guide to Clerks of Courts, Sheriffs, Constables and other Officers, to which is added a variety of Forms and Pleas, which will be found useful for Attorneys at Law and others.

NOTICE.

THE COPARTNERSHIP heretofore existing between E. W. Willkings & R. C. Belden, under the firm of Willkings & Belden, in Fayetteville, was dissolved by its own limitation on the 30th June last; those indebted to the Firm, will make payment to E. W. Willkings, who is duly authorized to settle the affairs of the concern.

E. W. WILLKINGS,
R. C. BELDEN.
Fayetteville, July 12, 1838.—2m52

FORWARDING AND COMMISSION STORE.
THE Subscriber having purchased the interest of Mr. Belden in the above establishment, will continue the business on his own account, and hopes from his long experience, and personal attention, to meet a continuance of the customers of the late Firms of Willkings & Co and Willkings & Belden.

E. W. WILLKINGS.
Fayetteville, July 12, 1838.—2m52

BEEF! BEEF!!
THE Subscriber having made an arrangement to be furnished with BEEF from Ashe County every two weeks, will offer the same at the Market House every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings after the 27th instant. I also wish to furnish one of two neighborhoods in the country if such arrangements can be made as will justify me in so doing, of which notice will hereafter be given.

HENRY SMITH.
Salisbury, July 21st, 1838.—1f52

State of North Carolina, Anson County.
COURT OF PLEAS AND QUARTER SESSIONS, JULY TERM, 1838.
Absalom Myers, vs. Wm R Garrett, Thos C Garrett, and others. Petition for Partition.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendants Wm R Garrett and Thos C Garrett, reside beyond the limits of this State. It is therefore ordered, that publication be made in the Carolina Watchman for six successive weeks, notifying said non-residents, personally to appear before the Justices of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, at the Court to be held for said county, at the Court House in Wadesboro, on the 2d Monday in October next, and there to show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of the Petitioner shall not be granted, otherwise it will be taken pro confesso, and heard ex parte as to them.

Witness, Nuffield D. Boggan, Clerk of said Court at Office, the 2d Monday in July, A. D. 1838.
N. D. BOGGAN, Clk.
Aug 4, 1838—6w2—Printer's fee \$5

State of North Carolina, Surry County.
IN EQUITY, MARCH TERM, 1838.
Archibald Davall, vs. John Davall. Original Bill.

IN this case it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that John Davall, the Defendant is not an inhabitant of this State, it is therefore ordered, that publication be made for six weeks in the Carolina Watchman, for the Defendant to appear before the Court of Equity, for Surry County, to be held for said County, on the 5th Monday after the 3d Monday in August next, at the Court House in Rockford, then and there to plead, answer or demur to the said Bill, otherwise the same will be taken pro confesso, and heard ex parte, as to him.

Witness, S. Graves, Clerk and Master of our said Court at office, the 5th Monday after the 3d Monday of August 1838.
S. GRAVES, c. k. l.
Aug 4, 1838—6w2—Printer's fee \$5

NORTH CAROLINA STATE LOTTERY.
For the benefit of the Salisbury Academy.
12th Class for 1838.
To be drawn at FRANKLIN, Macon County, North Carolina, on Friday, 7th September 1838.
75 Number Lottery—14 Drawn Balls.
LILLY & WHEELER, Managers.

SCHEME.
One Prize of \$10,000, one Prize of \$4,000, one Prize of \$3,000, one Prize of \$2,500, one Prize of \$2,000, one Prize \$1,500, 3 of \$1,000, &c. &c.
Whole Tickets \$5.
Halves \$2 50.
Quarters \$1 25.
To be had in the greatest variety of numbers, either by the Package or single Ticket of

WHEELER & BURNS,
Salisbury, N. C.
A Package of 25 Whole Tickets in this Lottery will cost \$125
And most draw nett 59 50
A Certificate of a Package of 25 Whole Tickets will cost \$65 50
" " 25 Half 32 75
" " 25 Quarts 16 37 1/2

BLANK SUBPENAS
For sale at this Office.



POETRY.

CHILDHOOD.

Childhood is like the laughing hours
Of early spring—
The every cloud that o'er it lours
A charm can bring;
For, like an April sky,
A shower, a sunny ray,
So the bright tear in childhood's eye
A smile can chase away.
But even while we gaze
These early days are gone,
And soon the glowing rays
Of summer hasten on;
The bud hath opened to the flower,
The boy to manhood sprung,
And from his heart sin's darkening power
Its bitterness hath wrung.
He dreams that he can win from fame
An honored deathless name;
And following glory's banners bright,
He finds an early grave;
But memory enshrouds in night
The last hope of the brave.

He is forgotten—o'er his bier
No nation's tears are shed;
Naught save a widowed mother's tear,
Laments the hero dead.
The poet strikes his lute—
Sweet thrill its golden strings;
But public praise is mute—
His lay no rapture brings.
And mournfully his heart
Echoes its tender tone,
His airy dreams depart,
His hope of fame has flown.

Like an expanded flower,
Whose leaves fall one by one,
Hope fades beneath disappointment's power
Till manhood's prime is gone.
And age-like autumn, chill and stern,
Scatters each fading leaf,
Till not one flower remains to cheer
The path of life so sadly stern,
And yet so brief—
Till all the weary heart would crave
Is but a rest from woe—
The coming winter of the grave
Its snow around him throws—
And ever thus, youth to age,
Man treads his weary pilgrimage.

From the Richmond Whig.
TO HENRY CLAY, ESQ.—LETTER X.
Sir—In my last letter, I intimated my confidence that you, as President of the United States, would fully adhere to the Compromise of 1833. I owe it to myself and you, to show the grounds of this confidence. I have said that, but for that, these letters would not have been written. For myself, I frankly acknowledge that I was not satisfied with that compromise. But others, my political friends, were, and still are, satisfied with it, and require nothing but reasonable assurance that it will not be violated.—Such reasons as I have for believing, that by you, at least, it will be respected, I feel it my duty to assign. I am moreover impelled to this by my indignation at the renegade partisans of Mr. Van Buren, who would persuade the State Rights party that the opponents of the Tariff have every thing to fear from you, and nothing from him.

I repeat, sir, that I was not satisfied with that compromise. But its adoption convinced me that it was all that could be got for it showed the utter want of that spirit to which more might have been conceded, and to which the more timorous of the Tariff party had just been willing to concede so much more. It is now remembered, to the credit of your magnanimity, that you who had never consented to yield to the demands of a party who had seemed to be in the first to grant freely what was tremblingly entreated as a boon.
And here, sir, give me leave to speak one word of myself. There are those who affect to think me a Federalist in disguise. Such will not understand how a man professing to have always belonged to State Rights party, can consistently speak of Mr. Calhoun, the self-elected champion of that party, with severity. To such let me say, that it is because I have always belonged to that party—that I have been less inclined to be indulgent to one whose connexion with it has only been occasional—who first joined, and then embarrassed, and then betrayed it, for reasons only un-

derstood by himself, and to whom, perhaps, that party owes as deep and as bitter resentment as to any other man who lives, or has lived. Mr Calhoun himself does not pretend that he even understood the principles of that party, until, in the chair of Vice President, he found leisure, for the first time, to acquaint himself with the true character of that constitution under which he was then the second officer, having already aspired to be the first. Until then, he was too eager in the race of ambition, and belonged to a party, as he tells us, too drunk with power to think of such things. A part of this is doubtless true—but Mr Calhoun, in pursuing these new studies, was perhaps guided to his conclusions by considerations of which he says nothing—Practical matter-of-fact men remember only, that in that day Mr. Adams was President; that you stood next in the order of succession, enjoying more of the favor of the dominant party than the President himself; that Mr Calhoun, too, belonged to the same party, on the docket of which his pretensions stood postponed to a day quite too distant for that gentleman's impatient ambition. What was to be done? The State Rights party has always been the *pis aller* of those who could do no better; and what better use could Mr. Calhoun make of his dignified leisure than to study its principles? He did so, and, as new converts always go ahead of those who do but continue to worship in the church where their fathers worshipped before them, so did the fiery zeal and unquestioned ability of this gentleman soon place him in a position to reproach the cold prudence and dull apprehension of men before distinguished for intuitive quickness of thought, and unhesitating boldness. Compared to him, Randolph was a dunce and Hamilton a craven.

In honest truth, sir, I have long been an admirer, but never a follower, of Mr. Calhoun. A State Rights man "of the most strictest sect brought up at the feet of Gamaliel," I yet condemned the course of South Carolina in 1833, as unconstitutional, impolitic, and unjust to her own people. But I also condemned the craven compromise which riveted the Tariff on the South for a stipulated time, under the semblance of a promise of ultimate relief, which many of those who made it declared, at the time, not to be binding on their constituents. I did believe, and do believe, that, having provoked a threat of coercion, South Carolina was bound to put it to the proof, whether a sovereign State of this Union could be coerced. She had taken a position which had brought the doctrine of State Sovereignty into disrepute. She had been instrumental in casting an illusion over the public mind, which nothing but the sight and scent of blood could dispel. She had made the sacrifice necessary, and she was bound to furnish the victim. She shrank from the arbitrament she had herself invited, and certain of her delegation in Congress, returning home, amid the howlings of their enemies, and the pity of those who wished them well, claimed the compromise as a triumph of Nullification, and had their claims allowed by their constituents.

In all these things Mr Calhoun was prime-mover, and in none of these was I his follower. Yet I cannot deny, that when in February 1823, I saw him stand almost alone, the mark of detraction and malice:
"When the whole host of hatred stood hard by
To watch and mock him shrinking;
"Though I could not compliment him on his firmness under this persecution, my sympathies were strongly drawn out towards him. The cause in which he was suffering, though lost, as I believed, by his mismanagement, was my cause, and all his faults were forgotten. I had before seen him actively engaged in the support of every one of those measures, the pernicious effects of which he was then anxious to remove; but I determined it should be enough, that he had repented of his errors, and was striving to repair them. In that moment, they were blotted from my mind, as I hoped, forever. A more resolute and manlier bearing would have commanded more of my respect, but he had all my sympathy. When I saw him thus set before the Philistines to make them sport, could he have braced his nerves to the occasion, and bowed himself, in his might, against the pillars of that Temple of Dagon, crushing himself and his persecutors in one undisputed ruin, I should have felt that a tear to his fate would have been dishonor to his memory. How proudly then would I have taken up the triumphant funeral chant of the noble poet!
"Thy name, our charging hosts along,
Shall be the battle word!
Thy praise the theme of choral song,
By Virgin voices poured!
To weep would do thy glory wrong;
Thou shalt not be deplored!"

It is said to recollect, (and though the recollection be of one who always stood front to front opposed to you, an implication though noble foe, to none will the recollection be sadder than to you) that, in that moment, came pealing through the air the thrilling war-cry, then, for the last time uttered, of one whose voice, till then, was never heard in vain. It was like the dying shout of "Marmion to the rescue!" cheering those whose rashness had left no

hope, except in prudent boldness, to one more fiery charge for 'Death or Victory.'

"But out alas!
We boded again: as I have seen a Swan,
With bootless labor, swim against the tide,
And spent her strength with overmatching waves."

In that day it was seen, Sir, that Mr. Calhoun was not the man to abide the shock of an arbitrament so stern. From that time, until very lately, I regarded him as a gentleman of the best intentions, whose sanguine temper was apt to betray him into difficulties, which it better suited his complexion to evade, than to overcome.
Hence I thought it quite in character, when I saw him, soon after, uniting with you, sir, and your friends, on the Bank question, to avenge himself of his enemies, and to put down the authors of the Proclamation and Force Bill. In that condition, I beg leave to say, I had no faith, and took no part. And here again Mr. Calhoun miscalculated. The strength of this new alliance was unequal to the undertaking. The Force Bill remains on the Statute Book; the Proclamation is the Constitution, and the Protest and Expunging Resolutions record the triumph of the Administration.

But here again, what to others seem disastrous defeat, is claimed by Mr Calhoun as a triumph on his part. "We have gotten back," he says, "to the principles of 1827, and all since then is forgotten." The maxims of the States Right party, it seems, have been re-established as the true trading of the Constitution, and as a grand overture, in celebration of the event has been gotten up in Mr Calhoun's resolutions, he playing first fiddle for that night only. This free benefit, however, appears to have been the price of his services for the rest of the season. In consideration of that, he has agreed to forget and forgive all the past, and to believe that these new converts to State Rights are quite sincere. Pity that he had not availed himself of the opportunity to obtain the repeal of the force Bill, enacted by the votes of these very men, and condemned by the whole tenor of the resolutions just adopted with such marvellous unanimity!

But I have wandered from my purpose. I was about to speak of a scene, which I can never recall, without being reminded of the astonishing effrontery, which at this day, celebrates, as a triumph, that hour of abject humiliation. I allude to the passage of the Compromise Bill. It was my fortune to be present on that memorable night, and surely nothing that ever passed under my eyes is more vivid in my recollection than that whole scene. To you, Sir, such things have lost the interest of novelty which they wore to me; and I may, therefore, be excused for speaking, even to you, of that in which you were at once a witness and an actor. I am persuaded, however, that you will not fail to recall, distinctly, every circumstance that I shall mention.

It was rather a conversation in the Senate, than a debate. The subject was the obligation of the compromise on the future action of those who might vote for it, and on any subsequent Congress. You may remember, sir, that Mr Webster excused himself from assenting to the compromise, by saying, that should he do so, he should feel himself bound in honor to defend it to the last. He added that he had no right to bind his constituents; that he was sure they would not be willing to incur any such obligation; that, at the proper time, they would insist on a repeal of the law, and should be, by his own act, disabled himself to do their will, they would supply his place by some one not so manacled by pledges. He had therefore no mind to do that which would force his respected constituents, in duty themselves, to turn him out of their service.

On this, Mr Clayton expressed his surprise, that any gentleman should be restrained from adopting the compromise, by any such consideration. For his part, he did not understand himself as coming under any pledge. He should vote for the bill, and should vote for the repeal, whenever it might seem expedient.
Mr Sprague then said, that he should vote for the bill, and in doing so, should consider himself as coming under some sort of a pledge. But, he expressly declared, that he would not explain that pledge. It was hard to understand his drift: He professed not to mean to be understood, and declared he would not be catched.

So much for the boasted sanctity of the boasted compromise! To hear Mr Calhoun, one would suppose that these gentlemen, alarmed by the terrors of Nullification, had not only voted the compromise, but bound their consciences, as with fetters of iron, to hold it sacred, devoting themselves to the infernal gods, if they should ever violate it. Now, sir, you will bear me out, in saying, that no other gentleman, North of the Chesapeake, uttered one word on that occasion, and that neither of these said more or less, than I have set down.
Where, then, is that pledge, on which Mr Calhoun would have the world believe that he has a right to rely so confidently? Where is his authority for vaunting his own good faith, and for saying, as he has often said, of late, that he would be careful not to touch the compromise, by so doing, he might release others from their pledges? What were those pledges? By whom made?

He knows, sir, as well as you or I: but since he has taken service under the usurper, he will be careful not to tell. He would rather have it believed that the great danger of the violation of the compromise is from you. And yet he knows, that the only intelligible pledge upon the subject was given by you.

To speak, sir, with you, a matter of every day occurrence. To hear you is a rare privilege, not easily forgotten by those who enjoy it. I heard you, sir; and though you may not remember your words, you will recognize them as reported by another. You declared, that, in voting