

Communications.

FOR THE TARBORO' PRESS.

To "One of the People,"

Whose communication appears in the Washington Whig, of the 4th July.

"Very like a whale."

"Help me, Cassius, or I sink."

Sir: If you are disposed to act upon the golden rule, "Do unto others as they would you should do unto you," you will have no cause of complaint, if in the following remarks, you are handled without gloves. You have forfeited all claim to forbearance from the coarse and reckless manner in which you have assailed private character, of which calumniators generally possess a meagre share, and public worth and official integrity to which you would in vain aspire. Who and what you are, we are left wholly to conjecture from what your silly vanity may have induced you to believe quite a "fling of the celestial genius!" From this, the most rational conjecture seems to be that you are the prototype of "Zip Coon," or "Jim Crow," for you appear to be quite a "larned skolar," and "yellow faces" "dance through your thunders of the Vatican," in all the mazes of metaphorical confusion! It may be that you have been metamorphosed into some Quixotic knight-errant, whose peerless Dulcinea is the nullifying Washington caucus of last winter, to which Mr. Pettigrew owes his nomination and you your literary celebrity. "Junius, your occupation's gone!" Hear him!

*But Doctor, I will not consume much more paper; your arguments I have read them all before they were writ; they were all answered before I saw them; they are answered now, for there are no arguments in your oration."

Memories of Locke, Brown, Stuart, and Paley, your immortality sleeps in the wide abyss of possibility. The ethical prowess of the sapient Washington Bombastes Furioso culminates in the literary heavens. Johnson, Harris, Priestly, Lowth, and Murray, ye vandals in the fields of literature, your fame covers before the syntactical champion of the Washington Whig!

I hope to be excused from following you, sir, through all your sinuous absurdities, but will notice such only as are most flagrant. You say, "the deposits were removed, and the legislative power had as little to do with it as I had." Indeed! is the obtuseness of your intellect such that in this very instance you do not perceive the executive power was perfectly dormant until brought into action by the legislative? Who chartered the Bank Congress—the legislative power. Would the deposits have been removed from the Bank, if Congress had not chartered it? But this is not all. Congress ordered the public monies to be deposited in the Bank, and authorised the executive to remove them. Without the

*This is said when he is about one third done.

previous action of the legislative, there would have been none of the executive power in this instance at least.

It is scarcely worth while to stop to tell you, that when you said Dr. Hall said he knew more about political philosophy than any of us, you made but little by telling us an untruth. The play was not worth the candle. Let us to the Land bill. Pray what Land bill are you talking about? You say, "he (the Doctor) evidently talks about it as a matter he does not understand." Ah, and let us see what you know about it. "If," say you, "North Carolina had half even of what she is entitled to from the lands in the West, she could become in ten years as great a State as New York." And this all to be done, you say, with "three hundred thousand dollars!" "Tell it not in Gath, publish it not in the streets of Askelon!" This really out-Herod's Herod! North Carolina in ten years as great as New York! In what regard, pray! In geographical extent? In commerce? In population? In manufactures? In internal improvements? In education? In any thing? The absurdity of the assertion is only equalled by the reckless audacity with which it is made.

But thus it is; this is the gilded bait with which it is sought to entrap the honest yeomanry of the country. This is the deceptive artifice to which unprincipled demagogues resort to effect their corrupt designs. Fellow citizens, beware!

The designed length of this communication forbids me to enter into a thorough exposition of Mr. Clay's execrable Land bill. Suffice it to say, Congress has no right thus to dispose of the public domain, and none has even been shown. But, hark ye, did Dr. Hall, as Mr. Pettigrew did, confess his entire ignorance of this subject? "Those who live in glass houses, should not throw stones."

Your pitiful slang about the French affair, and the *haunting* the three millions, is worthy only of you and the cause you espouse. It is said, (Mr. "It is said," is quite a convenient witness for you,) that you or some of you have had the ignorance or effrontery, (indeed you intimate as much,) to tell the people that Dr. Hall voted to give the President three millions of dollars to do what he pleased with! Oh, shame, where is thy blush!

You affect to feel some concern for the Doctor least he should go mad. "Quem Deus vult perdere, prius dementat." "Whom God wills to destroy, he first deprives of reason." This solicitude comes with a good grace truly, especially as you need have very little apprehension of that misfortune yourself. Natural fools seldom become maniacs.

Your slander of Col. Johnson is wholly too contemptible to notice. It is in perfect keeping with the "all decency" party. But you have only the hissings of the viper without his fangs—his venom without his shaft. But why is Col. Johnson's

name lugged into this matter? "Insatiate archer!" could not one victim glut your unholy hate?

There are many other absurdities in this crude and indigestible morceau, some of them laughable, others disgusting, but I am becoming impatient to wash my hands of them. In regard to Mr. Pettigrew I know nothing, or next to nothing. I have understood that his private character was irreproachably good. Would that I could say as much of his gentlemanly usher. As to Mr. Pettigrew's talents or politics I know nothing, and probably never shall, as I never heard him accused of having any.

But in regard to Dr. Hall, "I say that I do know." I was raised in the same county with him. In his private relations no less than of Mr. Pettigrew, it may be said, "an honest man's the noblest work of God." In regard to his political sentiments they are before the world as well in deeds as professions. He is a republican, undeniably so. He has always opposed a protective tariff, a wild and dangerous as well as unconstitutional system of internal improvements, all lavish and unwise expenditures of the public monies, all latitudinarian constructions of the Constitution, all Bank monopolies, and what perhaps makes the "galled jade wince" at Washington, nullification in all its forms. He is a gentleman of great firmness and consistency, pursuing always the even tenor of his way, unbranded and unawed. He is no sycophant, no panic-stricken slave of the Bank; come weal or come woe, through evil as well as through good report, maintaining alike the dignity of his station and the interest of the people. This he will ever do, despite of the ravings of nullifiers or the calumnies of black-guard scribblers. And is this the man to be thrust aside to make way for another, whose recommendation is he has a "weather-beaten face?" Because "One of the People" differing from his tutelary deity, Mr. Calhoun, does not think an office should be held by "freehold tenure?" I warn my fellow citizens to beware how they listen to the malignant invectives of those who would tear down the fairest fabric of human freedom the world ever knew, and scatter it to the four winds of heaven. Beware of those who traduce those whose virtues they cannot emulate, and whose public services they cannot appreciate. Dr. Hall "has worn his honors well, may he wear them long."

FAIR PLAY.

Will the Washington Whig publish this?

TARBOROUGH,

SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1835.

The Halifax Advocate, in reference to the anti-slavery publications noticed in our last, says:—

"We learn that some of those in-

diary prints came to our Post Office some time last week."

The numerous riots which have recently occurred in the principal northern cities between the blacks and whites, together with the alarming progress making by the Abolitionists, have drawn the attention of the considerate and reflecting among our northern brethren to this subject, and several of the leading political journals have promptly and energetically denounced their disorganizing movements. That the danger to be apprehended from this source may be duly appreciated, we copy the following extract from the paper that has taken the place of the Emancipator:—

"The Anti-Slavery cause has made progress, every body knows. Who does not remember the ridicule that was thrown upon the handful of 'Fanatics' in Boston three years ago—upon the twenty-two men and two women in New York two years ago—upon the fifty or sixty men who met in Philadelphia a year and a half ago—what a fine joke it was that such a handful should meet to form an American Society? Now this same Society numbers 250 Auxiliaries, in thirteen States. Five of these are State Societies."

Shocco Springs.—We publish with pleasure the following description of the attractions of this celebrated watering-place, which deservedly occupies a conspicuous station amongst the summer retreats of the South:—

FOR THE TARBORO' PRESS.

SHOCCO SPRINGS.

July 16th, 1835.

Perhaps, sir, you and your readers would like right well to read a word or so from the health-procuring, pleasure-going focus of North Carolina. Although I probably have nothing essentially new or important to communicate, yet by reading or hearing a play the second or third time, we sometimes derive much benefit, and such may be the case with my letter on reading it the first time. This, sir, is the *beau monde* of the State of which you and I are citizens; and if you do not believe it, I can assure you while I write, not only the bewitching strains of the last night's lightly touched fiddle string vibrates in my ear, but even now, (at 11 o'clock A. M.) it is penetrating my head, and "the light fantastic toe" is busily plied to the floor and so near me, as to considerably annoy my weak and humble pen. I know your readers, sir, very well, and this is such amusement as most of them delight in; and permit me to tell them, if they want to see dancing or dance with dancers, to come to Shocco. You are aware, I suppose, that the ostensible object in visiting this place is improvement of health; but this does not preclude the privilege of enjoying fanciful pleasures, as well as the sanative powers of the Spring, whose waters are indeed as clear as crystal—and the salubrity of the climate, whose zephyrs are as beautiful and exhilarating as the atmosphere of Parnassus, if not so intellectual in their operation. The ladies, sir, are quite plenty, and if my eyes and my fancy do not deceive me, they are nearly all very beautiful; and judging from their lively actions and smiling countenance, there is now and then a gorgon thought rolls over and perhaps moves their gay and would-be placid minds. I have no particular conclusion to draw, sir, from these remarks; but I would suggest to gentlemen and ladies who come here, to recollect that every one like him or herself probably while here put the best side out and the best out side. N.

Halifax and Weldon Rail Road.—It will be seen from an Advertisement in to-day's paper, that our citizens are up and a do-

ing. Books for subscription to the Capital Stock of this Road, are to be opened on the 25th instant, and to remain open for twenty days.—So soon as the Stock is subscribed, the work will be commenced, with all possible speed. We would urge upon our Norfolk friends, the propriety of hurrying on with their Road, so as to be able to meet us at Weldon in time.—Halifax Adv.

Murder.—On Friday last, in this county, a free man of color by the name of *Wm. Harris*, was killed by a white man, by the name of *Bryant Minton*—the said Minton beating him to death with a *Stick*. He has been committed to Jail to await his trial. We have been unable to learn the particulars.—*ib.*

Small Pox.—Not having heard for weeks, a syllable in reference to the existence of this disease, we concluded that our Physicians and Board of Health, had succeeded in entirely rooting it out of the Corporation. It seems, however, that we were mistaken, a mild case having occurred on the lot of the Editor of this paper, on Sunday morning last. The subject was a hired negro woman, between thirty and forty years of age, who was vaccinated last spring with all others on the premises, but upon whom the matter did not take effect; inducing us to conclude that she had been vaccinated before. On pretence of going to Church, this woman has been frequently absent at night, and upon some of her excursions, no doubt, contracted the disease; but where, we cannot ascertain. Diligent inquiry of the proper authorities convinces us that there has been no other case known for some time; the one in question was promptly removed to the Hospital with every thing about her kitchen, which underwent immediate and thorough purification. We make public mention of this case, in order at once to arrest the effect of exaggerated rumors, by stating facts. It is the *suppression* and not the *publication* of truth in such cases, which causes injury to public and individual interests.

Petersburg Con.

Petersburg Market, July 21.—Cotton may be quoted at 17 1-2 a 18 1-2 cts. Holders generally asking 19 cts. Very little business doing.

Wheat.—Two crops have been sold at \$1 50 per bushel. At present, we hear of \$1 25 only being offered.—*ib.*

The Administration.—The Globe of Wednesday contains an estimate of the quantity of land to which the Indian title has been extinguished since the present Executive came into power. No less than the enormous number of seventy-two millions, three hundred and thirty thousand, nine hundred and seventeen acres have been acquired—the actual value of which cannot be accurately estimated,—but supposing that it is sold at no more than the minimum Government price of one dollar and a quarter per acre, the aggregate worth would be *ninety millions, four hundred and thirteen thousand, six hundred and forty-five dollars!* The acquisition of these lands is precisely so much money in the pockets of the people; the proceeds being directed towards liquidating the expenses of Government, which they would have otherwise to contribute, either indirectly, by imposts on Foreign goods—or directly, by taxation. And yet this is the Administration so much abused by the Whigs—the Administration which they say has ruined and disgraced the country, and the head of which they stigmatize as a Despot, Tyrant, Usurper and drivelling Dotard! Happily, the eyes of the people are rapidly awakening to the truth.—*ib.*

FOREIGN.

Still Later from France.—The Indemnity Bill passed.—By the Isaac Clason from Rochelle, and

the Virginia from Liverpool, is dates to the 12th of June, Liverpool to the 5th, have received. By the former verbal information of the American Indemnity in the form in which it was sent to the Chamber of Deputies has been received; by the latter we learn that the market for American produce in which had been a slight fluctuation, again firm and indeed advanced. The parties to the Quadruple Treaty were about reducing their pledges of assistance to Queen Isabella, as will be perceived in annexed accounts, praising every thing of interest furnished by these arrivals.

Paris, June 12.—The question of intervention is arranged between the powers which are parties to the Quadruple Treaty, the English journals received yesterday fully confirm what we have written on the subject; new energy is to be given to the execution of the Treaty. The resources which will be placed at the disposal of General Vial will enable him probably to resume the offensive, while the Queen Isabel II. will give the government a more energetic tone against the factions who oppose her authority.

Egypt continues to be afflicted by the plague. Alexandria has lost two thirds of its inhabitants by the disease or by emigration.

Rear Admiral Lewis committed suicide in London, by blowing out his brains. He was 65 years old, and had recently married a maid servant.

A Frenchman of some distinction lately attempted in a provincial town of France to pull out his wife's tongue. Not being able to succeed in doing it with his fingers, he armed himself with a razor, which however the wife was fortunate enough to wrest from his hand. Her cries brought in the neighbors, who seized and confined the monster.



Republican Nomination.

FOR PRESIDENT.
MARTIN VAN BUREN, of N. Y.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT.
RICHARD M. JOHNSON, of N. Y.

CANDIDATES.

Election on Thursday, 30th July.

For Congress.

THOMAS H. HALL,
EBENEZER PETTIGREW.

General Assembly—Senators.

MOSES BAKER,
BENJAMIN SHARP.

Commons.

JOHN J. DANIEL,
LEMUEL DEBERY,
JOSEPH JOHN PIERCE.

The Rev. Joseph Barnes will preach at Kehukee meeting-house on Sunday, 26th July next; Monday, 27th at Cotten's; and Tuesday, 28th at Tarborough.—*Com.*

Prices Current.

At Tarboro' and New York.

JULY 20.	per	Tarboro'.	New York.
Bacon,	lb.	10 12	11 12
Beeswax,	lb.	18 20	19 20
Brandy, apple,	gal'n	60 70	65 75
Coffee,	lb.	13 16	14 16
Corn,	bush.	70 75	75 80
Cotton,	lb.	15 16	16 17
Cotton bag'g,	yard.	20 25	21 26
Flour, sup'.	bb.	70 75	75 80
Iron,	lb.	45 5	45 5
Lard,	lb.	9 10	9 10
Molasses,	gallon	35 40	35 40
Sugar, brown,	lb.	10 12	10 12
Salt, T. I.	bush	60 65	65 70
Turpentine,	bb.	250 275	250 275
Wheat,	bush.	80 90	80 90
Whiskey,	bb.	45 50	45 50

MACKEREL.

Bacon and Pork.

JUST RECEIVED, and for sale, 123 barrels new MACKEREL. Also, in store, about

25,000 lbs.

Prime BACON and PORK.

WILL J. ANDREWS,
Sparta, 20 July, 1835.