



The Tarborough Press, BY GEORGE HOWARD.

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Advertisements not exceeding a square will be inserted at One Dollar the first insertion...



COFFIELD KING, MERCHANT TAILOR,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public generally, that he has received his

Fall and Winter GOODS,

Consisting of superfine blue and black Cloths, Invisible green and brown do. Striped and corded Cassimeres of various colors...

Ready made Clothing,

Tarboro', Nov. 5th, 1838. H. Johnston, BEGS leave to inform his customers and the public, that he has

Received his Fall Supply of GOODS,

Of all the most Fashionable Articles, Suitable for Gentlemen's wear. SUCH AS Superfine Cloths, Cassimeres & Vestings...

Fine black beaver Hats,

Of the latest fashion. Gentlemen wishing to purchase Goods in his line, will do well to call and examine before they purchase...

At the cheap Cash Store.

JAMES WEDDELL, HAS now on hand a large and general assortment of Groceries, Hardware, cutlery.



China, Glass and Earthenware, Cotton Buzing Rope, Twine, &c &c Which he offers cheap for Cash, country produce, or on a short credit to punctual men.



Cotton Yarn.

THE subscriber has just received a quantity of Cotton Yarn, different numbers, from the factory at the Falls Tar River, which he will sell on reasonable and accommodating terms.

POLITICAL.

REMARKS OF MR. STANLY.

On the motion for an inquiry into the late defalcations of Public Officers. TUESDAY, JANUARY 17, 1839. (concluded.)

If I had time I could give him many instances of democratic abolitionists. Only one more now, sir: You know, sir—for there are many things you know Mr. Speaker—that there was an election recently held in Massachusetts...

"ANOTHER ABOLITION MISREPRESENTATION.—In mentioning the result of the late election for Congress in Mr. Parmenter's district, where the choice was prevented by abolition votes, several of the Federal papers, and among them that model of candor, the Intelligencer, have remarked that a great part of the abolition votes were thrown for James T. Woodbury, a brother of the Secretary of Treasury.

"We regard this transaction, upon the facts which have been communicated to us, as one of the most palpable illustrations of the intrigues and management between whiggery and abolitionism that we have heard of. While they unite in opposing the Administration on account of the unflinching support it accords to the rights of property guaranteed by the Constitution of the United States, they have sought out the name of a person who is the brother to a member of the Administration, well known throughout his whole political life to be totally opposed to their disorganizing schemes, and this brother, a clergyman, settled in an obscure parish, and have cast enough of their votes for him, undoubtedly against his consent, for the double purpose of defeating an election and, at the same time, affording some possible ground for suspicion and prejudice against the sincerity of the Administration!—This scheme, in refinement, even exceeds the joint management of the abolition whigs in New York, and may afford a beneficial lesson to the Public."

It is not often, sir, I see that paper, and the article might have passed without notice, but that I soon after saw the letter of Mr. Woodbury, the brother of the "My dear sir" of the Representative from Hamilton county, Ohio. I want this editorial article and his letter to appear together in my speech.

"Acton, Dec. 15, 1838. "BROTHER PHELPS: The resolutions of our late anti-slavery meeting at Concord, as they ultimately passed, pleased me, particularly those about questioning candidates. I could not well stay to meet you in committee on the same, as I desired and designed. On reflection, I see the propriety and the necessity of holding the candidate to his first answer. If that answer be doubtful or defective, I think it must be designally so; for the interrogatories are few, and unambiguous, and simple.

"I believe 'We the People' of the North are beginning to find out what we have to do with slavery, and, what is far better, are beginning faithfully and consistently to do it. I believe that this carrying our abolition to the ballot box may, with great propriety be made a test question. What is the amount of all our talk, if we refuse efficiently to act for the slave? The Richmond Enquirer man just begins to tremble about abolition. What! go to the polls and vote for a man as Representative to the United States Congress who will not declare himself in favor of immediately abolishing slavery in the District of Columbia and the United States Territories, and the internal, or, if you please, INFERNAL slave-trade? I could, with my present views, no more do it, than I could be a slaveholder or a slave-dealer in the District of Columbia or own one of those slave ships that ply between Alexandria and New Orleans; for the one, in effect, enacts the laws under which the other carries on the bloody business. And any man, on slight reflection, must see this. I am confident that all true abolitionists will very soon come up to the mark on this point, and let all the world see our consistency.

"Yours in labor and sacrifice for the slave. JAMES T. WOODBURY."

I hope this will satisfy the gentleman that a democrat, a friend of this Administration, may be an abolitionist.

But let us return to the letter. Everything the writer said in the last extract (except a few of the wealthy proprietors) "look as if pestilence and famine had been making their sad innovation." It is remarkable how fond all these followers of Mr. Van Buren are of railing against wealth. In this sentence we have a little of it. The gentleman's speech repeatedly referred to the "anti-republican tendencies

of associated wealth. He railed against the "moneyed associations" of our country. — That letter continues, sir—(and I hope you will remember that this coarse, horrible abuse is applied to North Carolina as one of the slave-holding States)—

"The anger of God and the vengeance of Heaven seem to rest upon every thing upon which you can cast your eyes. Every prospect seems to be withered and wilted by the frown of disapprobation of avenging justice and violated humanity. In slant, almost every prosperity, public and private, seems to be sickening and dying from the corrupting and corroding effects of slavery.—But the curse be on the head of those who sustain such an institution."

Now, sir, I ask you if you have ever heard or read from any avowed abolitionist more horrible, shameful, miserable, malicious slander, upon slaveholders and the slaveholding country, than I have here read in this letter from this defender of the Administration? Did the gentleman from Massachusetts (Mr. Adams) in all his intemperate, unjustifiable remarks about slavery, ever assert any thing half as abusive? Has the gentleman from Vermont, (Mr. Slade,) who is regarded as the great leader of the abolitionists of this House, has he ever used such expressions so unworthy a man of feeling, so unbecoming a Representative on this floor? No, sir; no, sir; neither one of them, or any other abolitionist has ever done the South greater injustice, has ever given expression to such deplorable opinions. And yet, sir, this man who says slavery "involves in it, as well in its present possession as in its future operations, crime, fraud, theft, robbery, murder and death!"—who says "but the curse be on the head of those who sustain such an institution!"—this individual is—Who, sir? Who is he, Mr. Speaker? Why, sir, he is the Representative from Hamilton county, O-h-i-o. A locofoco democrat—the very personification of loco-foco democracy—the "dear sir" of Amos Kendall and Levi Woodbury—the beloved defender of the measures of Martin Van Buren! And has he, sir, lost any of the love and confidence of the President or his friends since he wrote this letter? No, sir, far from it. At the last session he published a speech, "by authority," which was never spoken; and now, sir, we find him addressing letters to the heads of the Departments, asking information for the purpose of enabling him to make some reply in favor of "the Administration and the Democratic party!"—He tells us in his speech to-day that he had "information furnished," and he has shown us, by letters he read, from whom the information came. Mr. Van Buren is a great friend of the South, but he loves those who honor slavery, and the abhorers love him. Does not this strengthen the evidence, the strong evidence before the world, that the President is but

"A hovering temporizer, that canst with thine eyes at once see good and evil, inclining to them both?" Sir, the gentleman who deals so largely in figures, (and I again give him the credit of dealing in figures, and I believe he can take as many strong pints in a case as any democrat on this floor)—the gentleman surely never has been in a country where slavery was tolerated. Are there any evidences of the "anger of God, and the vengeance of Heaven?" to be seen here, except what locofoco democracy has inflicted upon us? Did he see the evidences of the "blighting effects" of slavery in Kentucky? The Kentucky line is not far from his home. Where are you, Representatives from old Kentucky? Ye who come from that State which has been proudly called "the land of the brave and home of the free?" Is this a correct account of your homes?—Does your fair land "bear the impress of poverty and dilapidation," and does it look "as if pestilence and famine had been making their sad innovations?" [Here several voices were heard, "No, no! false, false!" &c. &c.] Where is the Representative from the district in Kentucky, near Hamilton county, Ohio? Does "lean, hungry sterility, squalid wretchedness, seem to cover" the face of your district? Is every prospect there withered and wilted by the frown and disapprobation of avenging justice and violated humanity? Are all your institutions sickening & dying from the corrupting and corroding effects of slavery?

[Here Mr. Southgate, of Kentucky said: It is a foul libel, a base slander, upon my constituents and upon my State.]

Mr. Stanly: Mr. Speaker, my blood runs cold when I read such expressions as these and think of my home and my constituents. I sicken at reading such disgraceful slander upon men of all parties, upon Christians of all denominations, who are slaveholders. Nothing, sir, but the rules of the House restrain me from expressing, in language which my feelings would dictate, my abhorrence, detestation, and contempt of the author of such sentiments—of this "dear sir" of the party, of the Caliban pet of the Globe, who writes thus of slaveholders, and then votes with the South upon all the caucus resolutions

except that which lays petitions on the table!

Would it be unkind, Mr. Speaker, to ask if the gentleman from Ohio attended the caucus? Would it be respectful, sir, to hint that these resolutions were so deliberately prepared, so carefully worded, as to allow anti-abolition abhorers to vote upon them, and yet be consistent? Could it have been, sir, that these resolutions were reconsidered and amended to please such democratic friends of the South as these anti-abolitionists? Verily, sir, I suspect as much.

Towards the conclusion of the letter the writer says, "he has been unable to concur in abolitionism;" he "fears the effects would be more fatal to the unhappy and unfortunate African than even slavery itself!"—How kind how full of philanthropy, how full of feeling for the "unhappy and unfortunate African!" but for the whites not a word of pity! Although not an abolitionist, how kindly he speaks of them: "It would be arrogance in me and show a great want of generosity and liberality, to hesitate for a moment to believe that, in the greater number of cases, the spirit of abolitionism flows from any other than the purest fountains of charity and humanity!"

Mr. Speaker, I have in my comments come to the end of the letter. I hope I have not wearied the House, though impelled by my feelings, and excited by frequent interruptions, I may have occupied more time than I am aware of. Before I turn away from this subject, let me read from the beginning of the letter the answers to the first and second queries:

"Question 1st. Do you believe that Congress should maintain, unbridged, the right of the People to petition for the abolition of slavery and the slave trade in the District of Columbia?" [Here Mr. Duncan, who was standing in front of Mr. Stanly, answered "I do."] There, sir, he comes out like a man, and answers that question here on this floor.

Well, sir, after speaking in favor of the right of petition, he says: "So long as I have a seat in Congress, I will receive, and present abolition and all other kinds of petitions, proper to be presented. I will also move their reference to the appropriate committees, and do whatever else may be proper to be done, to bring the subject-matter before the body in which I may have a seat, for its regular action. This far I would consider my unavoidable duty, but as I am not interrogated as to the balance of my duty, it is not expected I should answer.

A little of non-committal in this avoiding to answer when not interrogated. But then comes the second question; and I want my democratic colleagues to hear this answer, and I call attention to the coincidence of opinion between the gentleman from Ohio and abolitionists on this point:

"Question 2d. Are you opposed to the admission of any new State into the Federal Union whose Constitutions tolerates slavery?" [Mr. Stanly read this question, and Mr. Duncan was standing near, and answered "I am."]

Mr. Speaker, here we have from a democrat, a supporter, friend, and champion of this Administration, the confession, that he is opposed to the admission of Florida into this Union. Here, sir, we have the authority of this letter admitted, and the queries responded to in our presence. Let none of my colleagues hereafter say that this letter is a forgery; let them see, now, in his true character, their democratic friend of Southern institutions, who voted so well with them on the Resolutions of the 12th December!

Mr. Speaker, if any one of my colleagues should feel alarmed either individually or for his constituents, on account of abolition; if he thinks he cannot act with the Whigs, because some of them are abolitionists, let me ask him if he will join that party in which this letter-writer is a great warrior; if, sir, he flies from the cold, icy embrace of the gentleman from Vermont (Mr. Slade) let me beseech him to avoid the arms of the democrat representative from Hamilton county, Ohio! Sir, I could not predict the consequences of such an embrace. He would be most horribly "absorbed."—For my own part, I had rather

"Lie in cold obstruction and to rot: This sensible warm motion to become A kneaded clod; and the delighted spirit To bathe in fiery floods, or to reside In thrilling regions of thick ribb'd ice; To be imprisoned in the viewless winds, And blown with restless violence round about The pented world;"

Yes, sir, all this, rather than be the victim of such absorption! It may be a matter of taste, and it may be bad taste, but I had rather pass a night in Falstaff's buck basket, rammed in with socks, foul stockings, and greasy napkins, "afflicted by the rankest compound of villainous smell that ever offended nostril," than to undergo such a locofoco embrace!

Mr. Speaker, I have finished with the

letter; I quit, I turn away from its disgusting details, with pleasure.

[Here Mr. Duncan said, Read the whole of the letter.] Mr. Stanly said; there is too much of it, I can't stand it.

[Let me read it, said Mr. Duncan.] Mr. S. Mr. Speaker, I wish he had an opportunity of reading the letter to the House; I should like to see the Southern democrats listening to him! If it is in order, I would make a motion that he be allowed to go to the Speaker's chair, and explain—[I should like to see the exhibition? Sir, I have not the physical strength to read and comment on the whole of that letter at this time; I have not strength of lungs sufficient to answer all the remarks of that good democrat. Sir, a great part of his speech was about matter I did not understand; he had much about "yelping and howl, howl, howling." If I should enter into competition with him in bellowing and howling, I should be forced to bring a buffalo bull or a prairie wolf in the House, and get their assistance. I hope he may have an opportunity yet of reading this letter on the floor. I intend to send some copies of the gentleman's speech and of his letter into my district. Mr. Speaker, if you will allow me, I will send some into yours. I should like the good democrats there to know the opinions of a friend of the South—a democratic friend of the South—upon slavery.

Sir, I have said there was much of the gentleman's speech that I could not answer. I would not, sir, if I could. He told us a little of masons and anti-masons, of banks, of abolitionists and anti-abolitionists; he gave us, in a smaller compass, the contents of the official newspaper for weeks past, dressed up with statements from the Departments, ready furnished by "those who assisted him." Sir, I ask the gentleman to tell us who those were "who assisted him." Were they his patrons, the editors of the Globe? Were they his "dear sirs" at the Treasury or the Post Office Department. I call on him to come out and tell us who made him the advocate to make speeches to support this tottering Administration.

Sir, there were other things mentioned by the gentleman, the bearing of which I could not exactly see. He gave us the genealogy of mules. [Mr. D. said in his speech the mule is "a mongrel beast, half ass, half horse!"] He, with many other hard names I could not catch, told us something of one Cresers and one Hercules; he did not say whether they were whigs, democrats, or mules; he did not tell us in what part of Hamilton county, Ohio, they resided. About all these things I have nothing to say. About the mules—Hercules—sweeping some stable, the name of which I never heard before, with a "hickory broom"—about all these, the gentleman's information and knowledge surpass mine.

The gentleman spoke, sir, of "opening tombs," and digging, hyena-like, into the grave, and "disrobing the dead," in exposing defaulters! What else, sir, could we expect of one who could write this letter? How much in character for one who has written such a letter of the institutions of your State and of mine! Mr. Speaker, I have finished with the abolition part of the democrat's speech. This opportunity has afforded me much pleasure. I have been preparing a letter to my constituents, to unmask the paltry, pettifogging attempts, to impose upon them the belief that Mr. Van Buren's friends are friends to slaveholders. I have not had time to finish that letter, having been too much occupied by other business. Sir, I have panted anxiously for an opportunity of saying on this floor, face to face, in presence of the would-be exclusive friends of the South, in presence of the Southern caucus democrats with Northern feelings, what I have said and shall say to my constituents. I greatly rejoice that an opportunity has been afforded me of holding up in its true light to the country the character of the Van Buren democratic friendship for the South.

Mr. Speaker, if the House will pardon me, I wish to say a little upon a subject we hear much of, but see little practised—economy. The Representative from Hamilton county, Ohio, had a little "howling" upon this subject. I am glad to see, sir, that the Administration begin to think of this; the party fear the attention of the People is awakened. Well may they fear it, sir. Well may they furnish statements to their champion to excuse their enormous increase of public expenditures—increased from thirteen to thirty-nine millions a year while they have been preaching reform and retrenchment. I cannot, sir, at this time, go into an examination of this subject. I have no "dear sirs" at the Departments or elsewhere to assist me with tables and statements, ready furnished for publication. The gentleman has the advantage of most of us. But, sir, let me call his attention, and that of the good democrats, who with him preach economy, to a few examples. Let me ask him, sir, if he knows that the chair in which you now sit,

Mr. Speaker, I have finished with the