

THE STAR AND NORTH-CAROLINA GAZETTE.

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EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS.
Subscription, three dollars per annum—on
half in advance.

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required to pay the whole amount of the year's
subscription in advance.

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regular price for advertisements by the year.
Letters to the Editor must be post-paid.

COMMUNICATIONS.
FOR THE STAR.

THE FASIONS.
When Marse, heavenly maid, was young,
While yet in early Greece she sung,
The Pansies off, to hear her shell,
Throng'd round her magic cell.

They snatch'd her instruments of sound,
HOPE.
"Will you the touch her strain prolong?"
And Hope, enchanted, smiled, and waved her
golden hair.

"Hope! what a source of human happiness
is in the pleasures of Hope. Man cherishes
it to his very tomb. Take from him hope,
and life itself would be a burden. How wis-
ely our heavenly Father blends in our cup
of life, our soft whippers of our future ex-
emption from 'miserable our existence; what a
powerful effect it has when laboring under pain
and bodily disorder! It raises the spirits, it in-
creases the action and power of the heart, and
regulates the system, moderates the pulse, and
causes the breathing to be fuller and freer. It
is a being who lives without this 'alm of
consolation, this hope of heavenly birth, which
fills of happier days in bright anticipation! It
is the advantage of hope, as to the things
of this field of thorns and briars—this rate of
rags, what may we expect from that emotion,
when it embraces the certainty of enjoying fel-
icity with God in eternity!"

Hope is the life of the physical sys-
tem—the anchor of the soul. But more
purely does it burra upon the altar of
that heart which has felt the mellowing
influence of the gospel of the Son of
God; more radiant is its beam—for
Blessed is the parent of Hope—the
presence from which emanates un-
quench'd every generous and elevated
emotion. This is the hope that im-
pelled the wise and the good in every
age to deeds that yet gleam upon the
page of history untarnished. This is
the hope that ever cheered and animat-
ed the patriarchs and prophets who
were gone before us to that high abode
where hope ends in full fruition. This
is the hope that led Moses and his peo-
ple as a "cloud by day, and a pillar of
fire by night" through the desert—that
struck the sparkling stream from the
flinty rock—that towered above the
hunder-shattered crags that environed
them on the right and left at the Red
Sea to encourage and animate—that
warded the curling waves on either
side, as they advanced over dry-shod
—that soothed his departing spirit and
enveloped his body amid the dust of
Pagan's brow! This is the hope that
impelled Socrates to oppose profanation
and infidelity; that cheered him in the
bitter death he endured as the boon for
his uncorrupted morality. This is the
hope that animated Milton when writ-
ing his heavenly song—Milton, who
"Pa'd the bounds of flaming space,"
"Where angels trouble while they gaze!"
—that prompted the immortal Pollock's
"Course of Time,"—the hope that ever
triumphs in the full vigor of primeval
youth with Campbell's harmonious
verse, who well exclaims:

"Come every joy to glimmer on my mind,
But leave, oh leave the light of Hope behind!"
This it will be perceived that all that
is venerable, holy or illustrious among
created beings; all who have ever ex-
tended of whatever intellect, though di-
vided by intervening ages, have been
inspired by the "unfading offspring of
Religion; in the language of Erskine,
"are all 'joined in one sublime chorus
to celebrate the truths of Christianity,
and laid upon her holy altars the never-
fading offerings of their immortal
glorification!"

But Hope attends the spirit as the
only sink in the tomb. Her unfa-
ling light that burn'd with a kindling
radiance through life upon the Chris-
tian heart, now throws a beam of mel-
ancholy beauty across the tomb—illu-
minates the dark-tossing Jordan of
death, and cheers the disembodied spi-
rit in its onward flight. Onward, and
upward the spirit ascends; and as it
"Eyes with rapt gaze,
The vision of Heaven, undimmed by the bliss,
The heavenly winds that wait it in the sky
The sweet tones of star-born melody!"

This is the "path by mortal never
led." Mortal eye nor ear hath not
yet heard the seraphic assemblage
nor ever float "uncheck'd on Heaven's
resplendent tide" that wake music
of an anthem's land from harps of laf-
f-strain and symphonious sound.
Hope delights to linger yet, and does
"E'er upon this green earth. Who
did not realize her heart-elevating
mission? Under her influence the
wedded couple advance to the bridal
chamber their hearts palpitating in kind
ecstasy as they look forward to long
years of blessedness and prosperity,
and a soothing voice is heard amid the
whispering cedars that mournfully
above the lonely grave-yard—the
"penitence of the slumbering dead,
and when the systems of illimitable

space shall be convolved in common
ruin—withered and shaken by the de-
scending archangel and the voice of
God—when this planet shall be shiver-
ed by the strong thunderbolts of the
final judgment, and her righteous dead
feel the thrill of some far-wandering
note of heavenly music, and leap into
the effluence of immortal life—when
from many an ever-dashing sea, wild
glens, and mountain-top they shall as-
cend—when the tide of Time shall
wander on and mingle with the voice
of deep eternity—then, and not till
then, will the eloquent exclamation of
Campbell be realized:
"Eternal Hope! when yonder spheres sublime,
Peal'd their first notes to sound the march of
Time,
Thy joyous youth began, but not to fade
When all the sister planets have decay'd;
When wrapt in flames the realms of ether glow,
And Heaven's last thunder shakes the world
below,
Thou undim'd shalt o'er their ruins smile,
And light thy torch at nature's funeral pile!"

THE LOST FOUND.
Among the many thrilling and trag-
ic events connected with the history
of Wyoming, there is one of the most
touching and affecting character, per-
haps, that was ever known in the
history of our race. It has awakened in
the bosoms of all who were acquainted
with its deeply tragic character, the
liveliest sympathy and the most painful
regrets. Those nearest connected
with the subject to which we allude,
never ceased to mourn with the deepest
sorrow until their wounded feelings
were soothed in the quiet of the grave.
In fact, no person with the common
sensibilities of nature acquainted with
the heart-rending circumstances,
could awaken its recollection without
feeling that the tenderest chord of
human sympathy was touched.

Near sixty years ago, the savages,
in one of their marauding and murder-
ing excursions to this devoted valley
surprised a family by the name of Slo-
cum, residing on the eastern confines
of the village of Wilkesbarre—shot
a man at the door—rushed into the
house, where they found only the moth-
er of the family with three of her in-
fant children clinging to her knees,
plundered the house of all which at-
tracted their attention, seized a little
lame boy whom the mother had kept
with her on account of his disabled
condition—the father and other broth-
ers being away.) to bear him away.
The mother, in an agony known only
to a mother, implored the release of
her poor boy, pointing to his wounded
limb to signify that he could be of lit-
tle use to them. As though to tanta-
lize all earthly affections, and tear
asunder the tenderest ties that bind
the heart of a mother to her offspring,
the monster released the boy and with
most diabolical smile seizes a dear
helpless little girl about five years old,
and bears that poor little victim off
to a late, to her forever unknown. The
father was soon after slain by a band
of the lost one with the most lauda-
ble enterprise sought again and ag-
in to trace the poor little unfortunate
whose fate was totally unknown. Jour-
ney after journey and search after
each was made and no expense with-
in their ability, was spared to pene-
trate the veil which hung over the
melancholy fate of the poor little cap-
tive. All was in vain—disappoint-
ment seemed to mock all these noble
efforts of the generous brothers. The
poor bereaved mother, forever haunted
with the last terrified and hopeless
look from her lost babe, as it was borne
away by the grizzly savage never ceased
to mourn until Heaven, in pity of
her anguish, soothed her sufferings on
the pillow of death.

Years rolled away—a new race had
filled the places of most of the actors
in the fearful scenes of the early his-
tory of the valley—the recollection of
this sad story, except with those most
nearly and dearly interested, had pass-
ed away; or was only at long inter-
vals adverted to as a dream or a
romance. All was silence, and the
fate of the object of so much interest,
and so much feeling, was wrapped in
the veil of impenetrable mystery. All
had bid farewell to her as dead, hope of a
gain seeing or hearing aught of her
this side of the grave, had vanished.
But how inscrutable are the ways of
Providence! A voice from the far
West, as from the grave, rends the
mystery of her fate and proclaims that
she yet lives. Yes, borne away by
these ruthless sons of the forest, she
is brought up by them in their Indian
habits, concealed with the most sub-
tlety, from the knowledge of the
whites, and she assiduously taught
to conceal her name or story, through
the fear of being reclaimed by her friends.

She is married twice—has children—
outlives both her husbands—and is
surrounded with children and grand-
children; at last when all fear of being
reclaimed by the whites has passed a-
way, and she becomes sick and appre-
hends the near approach of death upon
an humble pallet in an Indian Lodge,
she reveals to an officer of the Govern-
ment, whom chance had brought to the
obscure abode, her name and her
story—relating the facts of her cap-

ture and the circumstance and condi-
tion of her family with the most sur-
prising accuracy.
Two of her brothers, the other be-
ing dead, have visited her, and by
marks known to them, have identified
the certainty of her persons and the
reality of all these interesting facts.
She speaks only the Indian tongue,
having wholly lost her own native
language.

WHAT WE CALL DUTIES.
Every man ought to pay his debts—
if he can.
Every man ought to help his neigh-
bour—if he can.
Every man and woman ought to get
married—if they can.
Every representative in Congress or
the Legislatures, ought to inform their
constituents what they are about—if
they can.
Every man should do his work to
please his customers—if he can.
Every man should please his wife—
if he can.
Every woman should sometimes
hold her tongue—if she can.
Every woman should rule her hus-
band—if she can.
Every lawyer should tell the truth—
if he can.
Every preacher of the gospel should
be a gentleman—if he can.
Every reader should add something
to the above—if he can.—Petersburg
Constellation.

A correspondent adds the follow-
ing:
Every editor should tell the truth—
if he can.
All politicians ought to be honest—
if they can.
Every man and woman should mind
their own business—if they can.
Men should desist from implicating
their neighbors in some mean and dirty
action of which they are innocent—
if they can.
Merchants should sell goods without
telling lies—if they can.
Anos Kendall ought to pay Stockton
& Stokes their just and honest dues—
if he can.
Tom Benton should be a little more
spry in bringing out his Yellow Boys,
as the people want them for change—
if he can.
Martin Van Buren should be a little
more honest than he is suspected to be—
if he can.
All men, whether they intend to
stay here or run away, ought to PAY
THE PRINTER—without any ifs or
ands about it.
Any man who wishes to find fault
with the above, let him do it—if he
can.—Canton Repository.

PUBLIC LANDS.
The Spy in Washington, makes the following
interesting statements in relation to this subject.
Such are the indications which have
been exhibited, thus early in the ses-
sion, to grasp at the national domain;
—to open a door for the most disgraceful
and fraudulent speculations, and
for petty political considerations, to
enrich a few land gamblers, at the
expense of the nation, by literally cast-
ing into their lap the whole of the pub-
lic lands, the attention of the com-
munity should be awakened to this sub-
ject. The people are not aware of the
stupendous projects, in reference to
these lands, that are in a train of con-
summation. The attack now to be
made, appears to be more systematic
than any that has preceded it. The
policy suggested by the President is
not of modern date. It is only new
vamped. From the moment that Mr.
Van Buren came here as Secretary of
State, down to the present hour, he
has been demagoguing, in relation to
this matter. I will now state some
circumstances that it is in my power
to substantiate.

Shortly after the General came into
office, Mr. Van Buren, on his arrival
in this city, commenced playing the
demagogue, with the members of Con-
gress from the new States. During
the first session (1823-29) the Sec-
retary of State gave a dinner party to
a number of gentlemen, principally from
the West. Mr. Benton was invited,
but from some cause, not then ex-
plained, he did not attend. Mr. Van
Buren, before his dinner was ready,
introduced the subject of the lands to
a Western member of the House, sug-
gesting the necessity for reducing the
price of them, to a mere nominal sum,
and pressing the advantage that the
Western people would derive from
such an arrangement. During this
conversation, Mr. V. Buren frequently
expressed his regrets that his
friend Colonel Benton was not pre-
sent. The honorable member from the
West soon perceived the object of the
Secretary and evaded the question;
but at dinner it was revived, whereupon
on a plain, straight forward Western
member intimated, very distinctly and
intelligibly, that the people of his State
were not thus to be purchased.

Some time previous, Governor Ed-
wards of Illinois, had broached the
doctrine, that the right of soil and sov-
ereignty, were indivisible, and there-
fore that the new States held of right,
the lands within their territorial limits.
While conversing Mr. Van Buren re-
ferred to the ground taken by Gover-

nor Edwards, and intimated that the
position thus assumed might be found
more tenable than was imagined. But
on this point, in his late Message he
says—"Whether in the new or the
old States, all now agree that the right
of soil to the public lands, remains in
the Federal Government."
After this dinner a caucus of West-
ern members was held for the purpose
of discussing this subject. The mem-
bers from Ohio did not attend. They
were called upon, by some of those
who formed the caucus, and efforts
were made to bring them into a united
action on the subject. Pending these
conferences an honorable member
from Illinois, urged upon the Ohio
gentlemen the policy of the several
States purchasing from the general
Government, the lands within their
respective boundaries, and proposed
that the price should not exceed six to
ten cent per acre. The firmness of
Ohio on that occasion tended to the
defeat of the project. May it not be
that a similar scheme is now under
consideration? And is it not the duty
of the senators on the Watch Tower,
to cry aloud—all is not well?

Mr. Van Buren's plan of valuation is
an expedient for creating "swarms of
Officers to harass our people and eat
out their substance." These apparitions,
are the electioneering partizans,
and their aid is to be kept up, until
they shall be prepared to report, and
Congress all have definitely acted
on the report; or, in other words, until
the next Presidential election shall
have been determined. This project
is so palpable, that no man of ordinary
capacity or mistake it.

An amusing anecdote occurred a
few days since at the office of the Sec-
retary of War. During the last sum-
mer, the Secretary occupied a room
on the north side of the building, but
since the adjournment of Congress, he
has removed to the south side. Several
members were in his room. He re-
marked to one of them—"You see, Mr.
—I have changed sides." To which
the member replied—"Nothing uncom-
mon. Mr. Secretary—in these times,"
The Spy in Washington.

From the National Intelligencer.
Washington, Dec. 21, 1837.
Messrs. Gales & Seaton: On my
way to this place, I saw, for the first
time, at Petersburg, Virginia, in the
Intelligencer that place the follow-
ing article, which I would be obliged
to you to insert in your paper to-mor-
row, or next day, with my remarks,
that follow.

With respect,
J. C. CALHOUN.

Mr. Calhoun late summer, it would
seem, was as taken as it was unexpected.
We invite attention to the following ap-
parently well authenticated facts, which we find
narrated in the N. C. Watchman.
— Lynchburg.

"We made some remarks not long since
on the awkward predicament in which Mr.
Calhoun had placed many of his admirers by
the sub-Treasury scheme. There are many
gentlemen who say they heard Mr. Calhoun
denounce that scheme as he went on to Wash-
ington City in August. At Charlotte, in
particular, the edge then holding the Superi-
or Court, several gentlemen of the bar,
also a number of intelligent citizens of Char-
lotte, called on Mr. Calhoun, and they con-
cur in saying that he then disapproved of the
sub-Treasury plan, that he spoke freely and
unreservedly on the subject, and at consid-
erable length. These gentlemen had men-
tioned Mr. Calhoun's conversation before his
change of opinion was ever spoken of, and
when that fact first suggested, some of his
friends denied the fact, and advised to this
interview to prove what was then regard-
ed as a most palpable slander.

"But this is not the only slender turn over
of Mr. Calhoun's. His vote to withhold
the 4th instalment of the surplus revenue from
the States was more pointedly inconsistent
with his recent opinions. On the same trip
to Washington, in company with several mem-
bers of the House of Representatives, he de-
precatory the proposal in the most emphatic
terms; and declared that the opposition ought
to insist on the execution of the deposit
law if we had to take the money in vain; Mr.
Thompson, of South Carolina, and Mr. A.
H. Shepperd, of our own State, heard him
make this declaration frequently, and if any
one doubts it, he can not only get the testi-
mony of these gentlemen, but that of sev-
eral private individuals, who are near at hand,
but who are averse to have their names
inserted into a political controversy unless it be neces-
sary. So that Mr. Calhoun has not only plac-
ed his friends in an awkward predicament,
but himself in a still more awkward one."

It has been a rule with me, from
which I have rarely departed, to pass
in silence the misrepresentations to
which I have been subject, in the dis-
charge of my public duties; leaving it
to my after conduct to stamp the
charge of falsehood on them. The a-
bove I regard as forming an exception
to the rule. The reference to time,
place, and persons, and its obvious in-
tention to impeach my motives in the
part I took at the late extra session,
make it necessary that I should notice
it. Silence might imply an acquies-
cence in its truth.

I am charged with holding con-
versation on my way to Washington, in-
consistent with my course in relation
to the currency and the fourth instal-
ment under the deposit act, and the
express view of fixing on me a charge
of opinion after my arrival here, with
all the imputations to which such a
sudden change would justly expose
me. I repeat the charge directly and
fully. I never uttered a sentence on
my way here, or at any time, inconsis-

tent with my course in relation to ei-
ther subject.
In regard to the first, my course
may be comprised under the four
heads: opposition to a national bank;
opposition to a re-union with the State
banks; support of a total separation
of State and banks, and the support
of a re-organization of the Treasury
Department, so as to enable it to perform
the duties which the separation neces-
sarily devolved on it, or what is usu-
ally called the sub-Treasury. It is im-
possible for me to remember, or to re-
peat, all that I said at Charlotte. I
arrived there in the stage late in the
evening, and many of the respectable
citizens called on me. The conversa-
tion was free, and turned on the sub-
jects for which it was supposed Con-
gress was called. But I do know,
that I could not have said anything
fairly understood, inconsistent with
my course on the currency. I had
made up my mind unchangeably be-
fore I left home against a national
bank, and a re-union with the State
banks, and for a separation of Govern-
ment and banks, and, of course, the
re-organization of the Treasury, or
the sub-Treasury, as several of my
friends know, and, among others, Mr.
McDuffie, who will excuse me for us-
ing his name to put down all cavil-
where so much industry has been em-
ployed to misrepresent me. Having
made up my mind thus far, in con-
formity to principles long entertained
and publicly expressed in debate on
the removal of the deposits, it is im-
possible that I could have been guilty
of the folly or profligacy of saying any-
thing to the contrary, and which I
should be compelled to contradict by
my acts in a short time.

As to my alleged denunciation of
the sub-Treasury, I have only to say,
that I have always regarded it merely
as the consequence of the separation of
the Government and the banks—a
mere question of detail, the merit or
demerit of which must be determined
by the particular plan proposed; and
as such, have attributed but little im-
portance to it, either in debate or con-
versation.

I had no conception, in conversing
freely with gentlemen who sought my
opinion, that what I said should be
made the subject of newspaper re-
marks; but since it has, I release all
present, as far as I am concerned, from
the implied obligations, which regulate
the laws of social intercourse in such
cases among gentlemen, and without
the observance of which conversation
must lose all its freedom and pleasure.
They have my full assent to state all
I said; not a word of which, if fairly
understood, will be found in conflict
with my course.

I repeat the charge of inconsistency,
as to the fourth instalment, with equal
directness and fulness. It turned out
that there was no available surplus in
the Treasury; and that, instead of de-
positing money with the States, we had
to borrow to meet the current expen-
ses. The alternative presented in the
Senate was between the postponement
of the fourth instalment or borrowing
money to make the deposits. I voted
for the former, and could not have
done otherwise, without a gross con-
tradiction of all my principles, and
the whole of my past course in rela-
tion to the subject.

But it seems that Gen. Thompson,
of South Carolina, and Mr. A. H.
Shepperd, of North Carolina, are re-
lied on to make out this charge. It is
not for me to say how far they have
authorised their names to be used on
the occasion. They can speak for
themselves, if they should think prop-
er, and they are hereby released from
every obligation, as far as I am con-
cerned, that might impose silence, and
are at liberty to state all I said on this
or any other subject. I have no ap-
prehension that either will assert that,
in voting to postpone the fourth in-
stalment rather than to borrow money
to meet it, I acted inconsistently with
any thing I said. Had there been an
available surplus beyond the probable
expenses of the Government, I would
have been among the foremost to insist
on the deposits, but as there was none,
I would be the last to borrow for that
purpose.

As an act of justice, I must request
the editors who have republished the
article to publish these remarks.
J. C. CALHOUN.

Messrs. GALE & SEATON: In your
paper of this morning the Hon. J. C.
CALHOUN advertises on an article
first published in the Watchman of
Salisbury, North Carolina, in which
my name, that of Gen. THOMPSON and
Mr. CALHOUN's are mentioned. As I
understood the publication both the Ed-
itor and Mr. Calhoun used my name
as connected with that portion of Mr.
Calhoun's conversation which is al-
leged to have taken place in regard to
the withholding the fourth instalment,
under the deposit act of 1836, and it
is in reference to this alone I suppose
that Mr. CALHOUN uses the following
expressions: "But it seems that Gen.
Thompson, of South Carolina, and Mr.
A. H. Shepperd, of North Carolina,
are relied on to make out this charge.
It is not for me to say how far they

have authorized their names to be used
on the occasion. They can speak for
themselves, if they should think prop-
er, and they are hereby released from
every obligation, so far as I am con-
cerned, that might impose silence, and
are at liberty to state what I said on
this or any other occasion." A con-
versation which I held with Mr. Cal-
houn a few days since might have en-
abled him to say how far I had author-
ized my name to be used on the oc-
casion. I then informed him that I had
given no authority for the publication,
but that I supposed the newspaper
statement was made from what I had
some time since said to the editor
touching the matter of his publication,
that I had written to the editor, com-
plaining of this unexpected use of my
name, and regretting the publication.
The statement of the conversation,
however, as contained in the Watch-
man, is, according to my recollection,
(sustained by that of Gen. THOMPSON,
of South Carolina, and Gen. CARTER,
of Tennessee,) substantially correct.
In a conversation upon the subject
of the repeal or postponement of the
fourth instalment, Mr. CALHOUN said,
we must hold on to it; we must have
the money if we have to take it in bank
notes.

How far this conversation is inconsis-
tent with Mr. Calhoun's subsequent
course is not for me to inquire or de-
termine. In speaking of this stage con-
versation, which occurred between
public men on a subject of great pub-
lic interest, and which they were then
going to consider, I am wholly uncon-
scious of violating any rule of propriety
designed to regulate our social in-
tercourse, especially as it has never
been my purpose or intention to ques-
tion the purity of Mr. Calhoun's mo-
tives of action on this subject, but
rather to express my regret and surprise
at the course which he has felt him-
self bound to pursue, and which I was
not prepared to anticipate. Under the
impulse of this feeling, I was induced,
at the moment of Mr. Calhoun's re-
marks in favor of postponing the fourth
instalment, to mention to a member of
the House of Representatives the sub-
stance of this conversation. I doubt
not that he recollects it.

A. H. SHEPPERD.
Dec. 23, 1837.

In an article from the Hon. J. C.
Calhoun, in the Intelligencer of this
morning, Mr. Calhoun says: "But it
seems that General Thompson, of
South Carolina, and Mr. A. H. Shep-
perd, of North Carolina, are relied on
to make out the charge. It is not for
me to say how far they have author-
ized their names to be used on the oc-
casion. They can speak for them-
selves if they should think proper, and
they are hereby released from every
obligation, so far as I am concerned,
that might impose silence, and are at
liberty to state what I said on this or
any other occasion."

The doubt which this passage may
be construed to intimate, as to my
fidelity in mentioning the publication of
Mr. Calhoun's conversation, I have
reason to believe does not exist, in the
mind of Mr. Calhoun as he had been
informed how the matter found its way
into the North Carolina newspaper in
which it first appeared. If he had en-
tertained any such doubts, they would
have been removed by a direct applica-
tion to me.

The statement of Mr. Shepperd
shows that I had not the slightest
agency direct or indirect, in the mat-
ter. But my name having been used
both by Mr. Calhoun and Mr. Shep-
perd, and being directly called on by
the latter, it is proper that I should say
that my recollection of the conversa-
tion entirely coincides with that of
Mr. Shepperd.
W. THOMPSON, Jr.
Dec. 23, 1837.

Washington, 23d Dec. 1837.
SIR: I have read the statement
which you submitted to me of a con-
versation, in which Mr. Calhoun partici-
pated, and which occurred on our
way from Greensborough, N. C. to
this place, to attend the extra session
of Congress. And in conformity with
your request that I should state whether
the remarks therein attributed to
Mr. Calhoun, in relation to the repeal
of the fourth instalment, correspond
with my recollection of them, I have
to say that they do in every essential
particular.

In this I have the more confidence,
because we conversed of it shortly af-
terwards; and, because, when I heard,
after the meeting of Congress, that
Mr. Calhoun had expressed himself in
favor of a repeal of that instalment, I
was surprised, and so expressed myself
to you and others.
W. B. CARTER.
I am, respectfully, &c.
Hon. Mr. SHEPPERD.
Washington, Dec. 26, 1837.
Messrs. Gales & Seaton: The state-
ments of Mr. Shepperd, Gen. Thomp-
son, and Gen. Carter, render a few
remarks necessary on my part.
In referring to the two papers in
my former communication, I did not
suppose that either of them had

L. H. Patterson
The Watchman