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Editor

# THE WHIG.

"RESISTANCE TO TYRANNY IS OBEYANCE TO GOD."—Franklin.

Vol. I.

Washington, N. C. Saturday, August 1, 1835.

No. 52.

## TO "FAIR PLAY" IN EDGEcombe.

*"Thou wear a lion's hide! doff it for shame,  
And hang a calf-skin, on those recreant limbs."*

A friend handed me to-day the Free Press, printed at the would-be Albany of the third Congressional District, and really I have had a hearty laugh at its contents. I see some poor devil has been trying to write for a newspaper, to win some laurels in the regency, by mean subserviency to a member of Congress, and by abusive epithets, scattered throughout, against his political opponents. It is an old saying, "a man is known by the company he keeps;" and if we judge Mr. Fair Play by this rule, he is certainly beneath notice. He evidently is one of newspaper education, (like his Magnus Apollo in politics,) a scavenger of books, one who has read Junius no doubt, and has at least heard the names of Locke, Newton, and Bacon, who has collected the filth, and the filth only, of what he has read. And Mr. Fair Play may have pursued a prudent course in this respect; at all events, he will, in all probability, come off victor in newspaper controversy; for no decent man will wage war with such a character; there is but one way to beat a blackguard, and that is, to beat a retreat. A fellow whose favorite poems are Zip Coon, and Jim Crow, (whom he mentions so lovingly,) whose idol is Doctor Hall, whose political education was obtained from the columns of "a bilious looking 7 by 9 newspaper." "Angels and ministers of grace defend us!" How can a decent man conduct a controversy with such a fellow? I would as soon think of hunting a polecat,—if I caught and killed him, it would be but a polecat at last.—A man may gain credit if he can conquer a lion by personal prowess—if he catch a fox by good riding and activity; but how much worse than a madman must he be, who fights or hunts a polecat!

"He who fights and runs away,  
May live to fight another day."

I hope "One of the People" will do likewise, or wait until he finds "foeman worthy of his steel." It is a contest in which he cannot gain and must lose.—But the argument of Fair Play is so much of a character with all that comes from that part of the county, from 'the set,' that I must notice a little of it, though it is an unprofitable task. Hear the following from this pet of a pet of the Kitchen: "Who chartered the bank? Congress, the legislative power. Would the deposits have been removed from the bank, if Congress had not chartered it?" Now if I had heard that such stuff as this had appeared in print, I should have thought it was a joke. But it is no less strange than true; for the Free Press, of July 25th, contains it. In answer to this unanswerable logic, I can only ask, Could this have been printed in Edgecombe if the Free Press had not been there? Could Fair Play have published this without Doctor Hall's orders? Could so much filth have been given to the world, if the author had not been a blackguard? All these inquiries are as pertinent as those of Fair Play, as to the removal of the deposits.

But further, says Fair Play, "Congress ordered the public monies to be deposited in the Bank, and authorized the Executive to remove them. Without the previous action of the legislative, there would have been none of the executive power in this instance at least." It is a fact, I thought universally admitted, that Congress never did authorize the Executive to remove the deposits. But to reason upon this to such a creature as Fair Play, is "throwing pearl before swine." But his reasoning amounts to this: If Congress had not created a bank, there would have been no bank; how could the deposits have been removed, if there had been no charter?—ergo—the deposits were removed, and the legislative and executive removed them. Bright reasoning,—what powerful logic! and Fair Play concludes "the executive power was perfectly dormant until brought into action by the legislative!!" O wiseacre! His logic reminds me of that I heard in my younger days, of a fish from College, who said he could prove that every cat had three tails. When asked how was that possible? he said, in true Fair Play style, "You must all admit, no cat has two tails." Admitted, of course, was the reply. "Well then," said the logician, "if no cat has two tails, a cat has one more tail than no cat; therefore every cat has three tails." And when it is shown that "the executive power was perfectly dormant until brought into action by the legislative," Fair Play may also show that "one of the people" is a fool, that Doctor Hall has talent, and that Fair Play has some claim to decency, and that every cat has three tails.

When Fair Play began, and spoke of "handling without gloves," faith thought I, "One of the People," will now have a rap on the knuckle; but it fell so far short of what I expected, I was disgusted. But if this is handling without gloves, I would beg, pray neighbor, put them on again; for your hands are rather dirty. If you handle "One of the People" without gloves, let me tell you, you regard him more highly than he does you, for he would not touch you with two pair of gloves on, with a pair of tongs. No, for it would be of little service. A fellow who has been "immersed" and wallowed in the mud puddles, of Kitchen Cabinet, Edgecombe democracy, would soon return, "like the sow to the mire."

You say "One of the People" has assailed private character. Ah, indeed! I suppose you mean in alluding to Col. Johnson's family;—for in the article signed "One of the People," if I remember, he disclaims any intention of speaking harshly of Doctor Hall's private character. But as to Col. Johnson, in this very paper in which Fair Play "struts and frets his hour upon the stage," there is a long article written by a Thos. Henderson, who says he knows Col. J. and has known him more than twenty years, that he taught two mulatto girls for him, and, says Henderson, "he discovered their aptness to take learning," (I dare say,) that their education was equal or superior to most of those whom he educated! &c. &c., and that they are now married, independently, and you would hardly think they were colored!!! This is published to the world by a paper which supports Col. Johnson, and a letter written by a friend of Johnson—a dirty scoundrel—to keep a night school to teach negro wenches to take learning. This, I repeat, is published in the "Press," at the Albany of our district, by his friends, and yet says "Fair Play," "One of the People" attacks or assails private character—because he alludes to the same fact.

I don't wish Fair Play any worse fortune than to be in public life, and to leave his enemies cause to say of him,—with Col. Johnson or Jefferson, (as this Thos. Henderson

says,) "their fame will live and shine on the page of history." Shine indeed! rotten wood will shine in the dark, and so may Johnson's fame; and I dare say Fair Play will yet shine in Edgecombe.

Mr. Fair Play concludes by saying Doctor Hall "has worn his honors well—may he wear them long." Doctor Hall's honors! Well, that is something more than any body ever said the Doctor had before. If he ever had honors, my friend, they were obtained by giving pills in Edgecombe, not in Congress. If he had honors in Congress, he has, as you say, worn them well, and worn them *walk out* too. His honors rest upon the "baseless fabric of a vision,"—they rest where your understanding, upon diligent search, may be found "in the wide abyss of possibility." When you show me Doctor Hall's honors, I will show you a black Swan, or point out to you the path of an arrow, through the air.

You say you wish you could say Mr. Pettigrew's "gentleman usher" had an irreproachable character—so you may, and so you ought to have said; and I should have put my finger upon that sentence and said this is true!

Your whole piece is "a tale told by an idiot, full of sound and fury, signifying nothing," "handles gloves off" sixty miles from a foe—stabs like Falstaff, this gunpowder Percy after he was dead." Really, I can only say to your "gloves off" speech, what the farmer said to the Ass, who put on the lion's skin, and made such a noise, braying and trying to roar—terrifying all the cows, pigs, chickens and turkeys on the land—when he took off the hide, and whipped him, saying, I myself, should have *thought* you were a lion, if I had not *known* you were an Ass.

Poor malicious wretch! you see a piece written to expose the political conduct of your master, nearly a month ago, and now at this late hour, you "put on the lion," when you knew the election must be over before you could have a reply. This is "gloves off." But stand forth minion, you are dancing in a net.

You say to "One of the People," you have only the hissings of the viper, without his fangs, his venom, without his shaft," (I never heard of a viper's *shaft* before,) but I will be more charitable towards you; I will say you are a viper, with fangs, venom, shaft and hissings, "raised in the same county" with Doctor Hall, a praise you seem to covet. But as I was raised near the place where "One of the People" first made his appearance, I would tell you "cease viper, you bite a file."

It was once asked "what must be the Priest, when the Monkey is the God;" and I ask, how poor, wretched, debased and contemptible must that man be, whose master and idol is Doctor Hall! Lower yet, if human imagination can descend so far. The kitchen cabinet, the worshipped object, Doctor Hall the priest, and Fair Play the priest for him!

But poor Devil, I excuse your raving, your master will be beaten by an overwhelming majority; and you are interested in Hall's success.—If he goes to Congress, may be you give pills in his absence, (thereby hangs a tale.) But Fair Play, he had better stay at home, and teach you to make pills, as it is you only give them according to orders. You write as he orders, and practice as he bids you. You write over the signature of Fair Play, and want your master to go to Congress for life, because Edgecombe says so. This is Edgecombe Fair Play! But this is to be expected. I say again I excuse, and pity you. As the big dog of your county barks, so ought the little fice, Fair Play to bark, and so he does, or may be to show the people who you are, it would be better to say, Doctor Hall is the big dog, and Fair Play "the tin pan tied to his tail."

If I were cruel enough, I could write more for Fair Play; but I never could derive pleasure in torturing flies, although so fair a chance offers. But I dismiss you with that forbearance, without which life ceases to be a blessing; by saying, Go, poor devil, there is room enough in the world for you and me too.

ROSIN.

July 29, 1835.

## HISTORY OF THE Kehukee Association.

SUBSCRIBERS and others desirous of obtaining the above Book, can do so by applying to the undersigned. DANIEL WILKINSON  
April 28, 1835.

WARRANTS and SCHEDULE BONDS, neatly printed, on good paper, for sale at the WHIG OFFICE.  
July 11.

Boots, Shoes and Hats, GENERAL ASSORTMENT constantly kept on hand and for sale cheap, by E. BARNES.  
Washington, June 11, 1835.

10 BAGS COFFEE; 2 cases CAMPAIGN; 6 doz. PORTER; 6 doz. LEMON SYRUP, now landing from schr. Smith, and for sale by EDWIN BARNES.  
Washington, N. C. June 11th, 1835.

FRESH GOODS AGAIN. E. BARNES has just received by schr. Stafford, an additional supply of French Worked Capes, Muslin, Edgings and Insertings, A few doz. Splendid Scarfs, Fine Plain and Figured Cambrics, Ladies' Umbrellas, &c.  
Washington, N. C. April, 29th 1835.

6-4; 8-4 and 10-4 DAMASK TABLE CLOTHS, just received and for sale by JOHN TAYLOR.  
April 4th.

BARK. I WANT TO PURCHASE 80 cords of R. O. BARK for which I will give cash and a liberal price. JOHN MYERS.  
March 13, 1835.

CANDLES. 520 LBS. PATENT REFINED MOULD CANDLES, just received and for sale by JOHN TAYLOR.  
April 24th.

1 SECOND hand and 2 new one Horse Stage Top WAGGONS, with Harness, for sale by EDWIN BARNES.  
May 21st.

## BACON.

TEN THOUSAND pounds BACON of superior quality, for sale by JOHN MYERS.  
June 20th, 1834.

## Pine Timber.

THE season has now approached when farmers and turpentine-makers have done with their crops, and timber getting offers them a bright prospect. We would advise those who have not embarked in it, to do so; and those who have, and who know its lucrative reward, to continue; as cash will be paid on delivery of any quantity at the Washington Steam Mill.  
TANNAHILL & LAVENDER, Proprietors.  
Oct. 31st.

## RUM and WHISKEY.

30 BBLs. N. E. RUM; 10 bbls. WHISKEY for sale by JOHN TAYLOR.  
May 1, 1835.

## EDWIN BARNES

HAS this day received, by the schr. John Myers, a splendid assortment of new and fashionable.

## Spring Goods.

Amongst which are a few elegant French Lace Capes, French Gingham, Printed Muslins, Palermo Bonnets, latest fashions, Tuscan & Straw, do. do. do. And various other Fine and Rich Goods. For sale cheap, as usual.  
Washington, April 24th, 1835.

## FOR SALE.

50 BBLs. MACKEREL, 30 HHDs prime retailing MOLASSES, 10 bags COFFEE, Gigg and Gunboat Harness, Saddles, Bridles, &c.  
July 11, 1835. SAMUEL R. FOWLE.

1050 ACRES PINE WOODS LAND, on the river, with 30,000 boxes on it, 4 years old, for sale by TANNAHILL & LAVENDER.  
July 4th.