

THE WHIG.

WASHINGTON, N. C.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 8, 1835.

CONGRESSIONAL ELECTION.

The election in the different counties composing the third congressional district, with the exception of Tyrrell, has terminated, and EBERNEZER PETTIGREW, Esq., the People's candidate, is ELECTED. The official returns of the votes from all the counties have not been received; but we learn from the Tarboro' Free Press, that it was understood the majority for Dr. HALL in Edgecombe is 1244, instead of 1360, as was reported here last week. We have been informed, from several private sources, that the majority for Hall in Pitt is 67. The majority in Beaufort (official) for Pettigrew, is 485; in Hyde, 455; in Washington, 460. The aggregate stands thus:

For Pettigrew, 1400 -
Hall, 1311

Majority for Pettigrew, 89

Mr. Pettigrew's own county (Tyrrell) only remains to be heard from. The election, which is held on different days at the different districts in that county, commenced on Thursday last: in our next we shall probably give the result of the election there; which will add to Mr. Pettigrew's majority of from 450 to 500, if not more. The Sheriffs will meet in this town on Thursday, the 20th inst. to compare the polls.

We announce the glad tidings—EBERNEZER PETTIGREW, Esq. IS ELECTED in opposition to Dr. THOMAS H. HALL, our former representative. His majority will be upwards of 500.—Well done Tyrrell, Washington, Hyde, and Beaufort, you have, with a spirit of patriotism which redounds to your credit, nobly stood forth as the champions of the rights of your Country, your State, and your District. Let the would-be Albany regency in Edgecombe, no longer attempt to lord it over this District—it will not do—down with the usurpation. An honest, indignant, and patriotic people (and among them we are happy to claim many in Pitt, and a few even in Edgecombe), will not submit to be dictated to by the would-be regency. They will think and act for themselves, and will contend for those rights "to which the laws of Nature, and of Nature's God entitle them." They nobly maintained them at the ballot-box, by turning out him, whose course in Congress they had condemned, and by electing EBERNEZER PETTIGREW, Esq., a gentleman in whom they have entire confidence; a gentleman who will sustain the interests of his Country, his State, and his District; who will not be swayed by party, but who will go for measures—not men—who will support the acts of the Administration when they are right—condemn them when they are wrong. In a word, the People have elected a gentleman who will represent them, not the party or "the set" at Washington, or the Baltimore farce. Just such a man we wanted—just such an one we now have.

Never have we witnessed so much rejoicing in this Town, as was exhibited by a large and highly respectable portion of the community on Saturday last, on learning the news of Mr. Pettigrew's election. The Pettigrew men were like a band of brothers—they turned out to a man, and rejoiced on the occasion of the great victory they had achieved. On the arrival of Mr. Pettigrew, his friends, who had assembled in the Western part of the Town to receive him, gave three hearty cheers. A procession was then formed, music struck up, and the company marched down Main-street, occasionally huzzing as they moved along. It was indeed a day of jubilee—a day which will long be remembered by the people. It seemed that every man, without exception, had felt a deep interest in the result of the election; and on hearing that the People had gained their point, they did rejoice, and it was right they should. Some of the ladies of the Town manifested a spirit of patriotism on the occasion, and participated in the rejoicing by waving their handkerchiefs as the procession moved along. On the arrival of the people at Mr. Wiswall's, Mr. Pettigrew addressed them in language which riveted the attention of all who were present. He was cheered by a patriotic people, who have every confidence in the gentleman whom they have chosen to be their representative.—The rejoicing was continued during the day, by firing cannon, even the boys united in the festivity by ringing the bells. The day passed away with great hilarity; and order, decency, and a proper respect for the feelings of the opposite party, (many of whom had been sanguine of the election of their candidate,) was generally observed among the people.—At night a bonfire was exhibited in the suburbs of the Town.

It gives us pleasure to state, that the defeated party in this Town, with one or two exceptions, bore their loss—not like maniacs but—like gentlemen. They acquiesced in the victory the people had achieved, with a spirit of forbearance, and manifested a gentlemanly deportment which we were gratified to see exhibited.

Since the above was in type, we have received the following communication:

MR. PETTIGREW.

On Saturday last we were informed that this gentleman was within a few miles of our town, on his way from Pitt county, and as soon as this intelligence had spread, every body seemed to say, "we will go and meet him." The news had just arrived of the state of the polls from the counties of Hyde and Washington, and we could then count with certainty on Mr. Pettigrew's election; and it has never been our lot to have witnessed so much satisfaction as was expressed by our fellow-citizens on this occasion. Every countenance beamed with delight at the joyful intelligence,—"they rend the skies with loud applause;" each man seemed striving to express his joy above his neighbour. We had scarcely half an hour to make ready for his approach, but one spirit seemed to inspire the crowd which was increasing

feaster and faster: all idea of making a parade was lost sight of, and we only thought of giving him a hearty welcome.—The crowd formed into line and marched to the western end of the town, at the foot of the bridge.

Before Mr. P. made his appearance, we had our Pettigrew flag, (which had been made some days before, in confident anticipation of success.)—we had also a star-spangled banner on each side of the Pettigrew flag; while each was supported by a gallant fellow, and ever and anon "the ear-piercing fife, and spirit stirring drum, sent forth triumphant sounds, in cheerful response to the feelings and voices of the assembled multitude. The people were flocking in from different parts of the town and county, and the sight really was cheering to every one capable of feeling. We were shaking hands, congratulating each other on our success, and speaking words of comfort to the disconsolate friends of the Doctor. They expressed their satisfaction that they were beaten by so clever a fellow, so amiable a gentleman as Mr. Pettigrew.

As Mr. Pettigrew approached, with the committee previously appointed to wait on him and inform him of the wish of his fellow-citizens to escort him to his lodgings, the large company had formed two lines, one on each side of the street, and when he came within about twenty yards, the music began to the tune of "Yankee Doodle." Mr. Pettigrew took off his hat, as he passed through the lines, and as he gracefully bowed to their salutations, his amiable features, his dignified step, his happy countenance, and intelligent face beaming with the delight that all around felt with himself, the people joined simultaneously, in one long loud universal shout at the success of the man of the people's choice. It was indeed a sight that monarchs might envy, and a sight that will never be forgotten by any candidate of caucus office holders. It was the free, the unbought, and unsought offering, to a man, whom his fellow-citizens delight to honor. It was indeed a soul-enlivening, a heart-cheering scene. Every man felt that the Star of his Country's prosperity seemed to be in the ascendant; every patriot's heart was filled with hope, that old things had passed away, and that North-Carolina was waking up. Now and then the living mass as they marched to Mr. P.'s lodgings, would shout in triumph, and then the enlivening roar of cannon was heard over the glad waters of the Tar, and seemed breaking away the spell that had so long bound us,—dissipating the clouds which had so long been hanging over us.—It is a great and glorious triumph to the freemen of our district,—a triumph of the people of the district over the regency of the district,—of the people's candidate over the favourite of the set at W. City.—Every shout seemed to say, we cannot submit that R. M. Johnson or Van Buren should rule over us—the candidates of the Baltimore Caucus and Steam Doctor Rucker. We will never consent that any man in our country should nominate his successor.

It was a scene long to be remembered; long may it be remembered. As the procession passed through the street, the ladies waved their handkerchiefs; for even they participated in our joy.—At night we had a splendid bonfire, and it was long after night had thrown her shade over the earth, before the noise had subsided.—But he deserves to be honored: he consented at our solicitation to leave the blandishments of home,—to make many sacrifices at our request,—without hoping or expecting any individual profit. Like Washington he left his plough at the call of his Country; and every acquaintance of Mr. Pettigrew will join in saying, like Washington, the better he is known, the more he is appreciated.

As to Dr. Hall,—his friends give him credit for many virtues. We hope he possesses them; and though in the present instance we cannot say,— "Let others hail the rising sun, I bow to him whose course is run;" yet still we wish the Doctor peace and happiness,—a quiet life is more becoming one wearied with the storms of state, than the halls of Congress.—We fear his political greatness bears no more traces than our bonfire,—it has blazed, made much smoke, and passed away, leaving "not a rack behind." But peace and prosperity to the Doctor,—much happiness to him in the shades of retirement.

A gentleman, while the people were at Mr. Wiswall's, proposed three cheers for Washington, Hyde, and the lower part of Pitt, and three groans for Edgecombe; which were accomplished in true groaning style. An Edgecombe man ought to have been there—such groaning he had never heard before.—He would, in spite of his wry face, have been tickled to the nine,—laugh right out he would. It was an innocent merriment which no one can condemn.

We lay before our readers to day, the proceedings and debate of the Southern Meeting recently held at New York, in reference to the conduct of the Abolitionists. Their avowed determination, it is said, is to effect an immediate and unconditional abolition of slavery in the United States. Meetings have been held by them, and resolutions adopted, avowing their determination to raise large sums of money with the view of accomplishing their object. A large number of books and periodicals on the subject of slavery, has been published by them and offered for sale. Thousands of pamphlets, papers, and other incendiary publications, are circulating in various parts of the slave-holding States, and they are dropped about the roads, with the design doubtless of disseminating their detestable doctrines among the slaves—thereby creating in them a spirit of discontent, and ultimately leading them to insurrections. We believe from the signs of the times—from what we daily see in the papers of the movements of these fanatics, that it is time the South should be on the alert. Let not the people in the slave-holding States cry—"peace, peace, when there is no peace." Be ready for coming events—the enemy is near—he is lurking in secret places. "We are stumbling on a volcano."

Erratum.—On the fourth page, first column, of Mr. Gaston's speech, the line at the bottom should be at the top.

We omitted (owing to press of business) to state in our last, that Gen. J. O. K. WILLIAMS was elected to the Senate of our next Legislature—without opposition. HENRY S. CLARK and SAMUEL SMALLWOOD, for the House of Commons—also without opposition. These gentlemen are anti-Van Buren men.

Hyde.—Wm. Selby, senate, R. M. G. Moore and John Swindell, commons.

Pitt.—Alfred Moye, senate, John Foreman and Mason Moye, commons.

Edgecombe.—Benjamin Sharpe, senate, Lemuel Deberry and Joseph John Pippin, commons.

Franklin.—H. G. Williams, senate, Thomas Howerton and S. Jeffreys, commons—all said to be for Van Buren.

Congress.—Warren District—Micajah T. Hawkins, (Van Buren,) re-elected over Josiah Crudup (White.)

Several communications are on file, which for want of room, we have been compelled to omit this week. They shall appear in our next.

Death of William Cobbett.—This great but very inconsistent political writer, who was forever vacillating from one side of a question to another, died at his farm in Surrey, (Eng.) on the 18th of June, aged 73.

THE NORTHERN FANATICS.

Step by Step, the misguided and miserable Fanatics of the North are approaching our institutions. Scarce numbering a handful two years ago, they now embrace thousands. Resembling the little rivulet, whose course at first, might have been checked by a slight obstruction, they have now swollen into an immense stream, threatening every thing which impedes its progress, with destruction. Their standard has been raised in thirteen states, and according to the statement of the agents, multitudes are flocking to it. Even in Kentucky, they have unfurled their banners, and commenced a crusade—as also in Ohio. From the proximity of Ohio to the slave holding States, much is to be dreaded.

It is strange—passing strange—that in America men should be found base enough to lend themselves to such a cause. What do the Abolitionists promise themselves? For my soul, I cannot imagine. It cannot be possible that they entertain even a distant hope of abolishing slavery in the South. That can never be done. We of the South regret the necessity that compels us to keep a portion of the human family in bondage; but the evil is not of our seeking—it was entailed upon us—it is deep rooted in our system—and it is better to bear with the evils we have, than to fly to those we know not of. Hundreds of the fanatics of the North petitioned the last Congress of the U. S. to abolish slavery in the District of Columbia. The next step will embrace the whole South, and it requires little foresight to mark the inevitable consequences of such a step. Disunion will as inevitably follow as the night. No, the South will not—cannot—relinquish the right to their lawful property—and knowing this fact—as know it they must—what possible motive can Garrison, Tappan & Co. have worse, by their mistimed zeal. For rest assured if, through the instrumentality of these men, the slaves of the South should rebel, the whole race will be put to the sword.

Messrs. Editors, these are alarming times, and demand of the South, immediate, energetic and concerted action. The fanatics are at our threshold—the torch is already lit—it shakes over the South with terrific glare. The South should arise itself—and no longer trust to public opinion at the North. Shall the South remain inanimate until the hand of the slave is imbued in the blood of his master? Until the knife is applied to the throats of their tender offspring; until the fair and sunny-clime is made the theatre of butchery—ruthless butchery! No. Now is the time for action. Let the South arouse itself as one man, and say thus far shalt thou go, and no farther. A SOUTHERN.

A meeting at Henrico county, Va., was held at Richmond on the 24th ult. "to take into consideration the late efforts of the Northern Abolitionists, to interfere with the domestic concerns of the Southern People, as guaranteed to them by the Constitution of the U. States"—when a Committee of thirteen was appointed to consider and report to a future meeting to be held on the 4th of August, what measures it may be proper then to adopt, in regard to the objects of this meeting.—N. Y. Adv. & Jour.

From the N. Y. Evening Star. Talk of the slavery of the South! Would that our free negroes were half as well off—as comfortably clothed and fed—as well taken care of, and provided for in sickness and calamity. It is the name of slavery, not the reality. Here we have slavery, whites and blacks—there, is liberty under the name of slavery. A field negro has his cottage, his wife and children, his easy task, his little patch of corn and potatoes, his garden and fruit, which are his revenue and property. The house servant has handsome clothing, his luxurious meals, his admitted privileges, a kind master, and indulgent mistress. In the South we see nothing of the poverty, crime, and abandonment of the blacks that we hear of at the North. Let fanatics rave—let false philosophy have away,—this is the truth of the picture, and men of sense must admit it.

How can tax payers vote for Van Buren?—If ever the State of North Carolina tries to make a way for the Western farmers to get what they make to market, or to assist poor men in educating their children, a tax of some sort will have to be laid to raise the money, unless it can be raised some other way. We have no faith in its being raised by the scheme of banking, which was once a favorite notion with some. Nor have we much opinion of borrowing; for a tax would have to be laid to pay the interest even if it could be borrowed. But there is a way in which it could be raised without taxing, banking or borrowing, and nothing but the perverse and stubborn temper of the Hero hoodwinked and twisted by Martin Van Buren, could have prevented our State from having a fund of near three hundred thousand dollars a year to lay out in improvements for the benefit of the farming class. Congress did pass a law whereby the money raised by the sale of the public land, which had been surrendered by the old States should be divided among the States in proportion to their numbers, but it was killed by the President. The reason given at the time of surrendering these lands, was to enable the Government to pay off the public debt which had been created by the war of the Revolution. All that debt has been paid off, and it is thought but just, that as the purpose for which these lands were given up by the States has been now answered, that the balance of the money for which they may be sold should go back to the States.—The Van Buren party say that these lands ought to be given up to the States where they lie. They used to say otherwise; but since Mr. Van Buren has set his heart on the Presidency, his friends find it quite con-

venient to hold out this idea to the new States, in order to secure their votes in his favor. Hence we see that in the last Legislature, his friends defeated a Resolution asserting the claim of North-Carolina for her proportion to this money. Will the people of this State vote for a President that thus promises to barter her just rights for his own selfish gain? Or will they countenance any man who aids or abets him in it. Now, this is a plain statement, and we leave it for the people to say.—Carolina Watchman.

DEED.

In this county on Tuesday last, Miss ANNA CUTLER, aged about 50 years.

NAVAL INTELLIGENCE.

PORT OF WASHINGTON, N. C.

ARRIVED.

Aug. 2.—Schr Benj. Harrison, Neale, Baltimore, four, Tannahill & Lavender.

3.—Schr Oriole, Boyd, Boston, mds, Tannahill & Lavender and John Myers.

6.—Schr John Myers, Robinson, New York, ballast, John Myers.

Schr Two Brothers, —, Baltimore, flour, master.

CLEARED.

July 31.—Schr Martha Ann, Mehada, Boston, naval stores, Tannahill & Lavender.

7.—Schr Oriole, Boyd, Boston, naval stores, John Myers.

Prices Current.

Table with columns for commodity names and prices. Includes items like Bacon, Beeswax, Corn, Cotton, Coffee, Flaxseed, Meal, Sugar, Salt, Molasses, PORK, LUMBER, STAVES & HEADING, SHINGLES, NAVAL STORES, and Tar.

FREIGHTS.

Table with columns for destination and freight rates. Includes New York, Boston, and other ports.

STAVES.

WE WANT 20,000 White Oak or Ash Barrel STAVES and HEADING. We will receive them on the river or here. TANNAHILL & LAVENDER. Washington, Aug. 8, 1835.

WOOD.

ONE Thousand Cords Pitch Pine WOOD wanted. It will be received any where on the river bank between this place and Greenville. TANNAHILL & LAVENDER. Washington, Aug. 8, 1835.

LABOURERS.

WE wish to hire 8 or 10 HANDS, by the month, for which a liberal price will be paid in cash. TANNAHILL & LAVENDER. Washington, Aug. 8, 1835.

Timber.

THREE MILLIONS Pitch Pine TIMBER wanted at the Washington Steam Mill, for which Cash will be paid on delivery. TANNAHILL & LAVENDER, Proprietors. Aug. 8, 1835.

Superior Family Flour.

JUST received from Baltimore, per schr. Benjamin Harrison, 20 Barrels and 25 half do. of superior quality. For sale by TANNAHILL & LAVENDER. Aug. 3, 1835.

MACKEREL.

JUST received, per brig John Bartlett, from Newport, 50 bbls, No. 3 new MACKEREL. For sale Aug. 3. by TANNAHILL & LAVENDER.

SOAP.

50 Boxes No. 1 Boston Soap, for sale by JOHN MYERS. Aug. 7, 1835.

\$30 REWARD.

RANAWAY from the subscriber, on the 19th inst. a negro man MOSES, aged about thirty years, five feet 6 or 7 inches high—stout built, large feet, short white teeth—has on his breast several whelks, which grew there, nearly the size of a child's little finger.

The above reward will be paid if said fellow is apprehended without the limits of Beaufort county, and \$20 if taken within said limits and secured in the jail of this town.

Masters of vessels, and all others, are cautioned against harboring, employing or carrying him away, under the severest penalty of the law. JOHN McWILLIAMS.

Washington, July 25th, 1835.

NOTICE.

AT July term of Beaufort county Court, the subscriber obtained letters of administration on the estate of Mr. Charles Oden, deceased. Persons indebted to said estate, are requested to make payment; and those having claims against it, will present them, properly authenticated, within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. NATH'L HARDING, Adm'r. July 18, 1835—60 68.