

THE WHIG CLARION.

H. W. HUSTED, EDITOR.]

RALEIGH, OCTOBER 18, 1843.

[Vol. I. No. 22.]

WHIG MEETING.

A meeting of the Whigs of Wake was held in the City Hall on the 5th instant; when, on motion of *Johnston Busbee, Esq.* CHARLES L. HINTON was unanimously called to the Chair, and PARKER RAND appointed Secretary. After the Chairman had stated the object of the meeting, Mr. C. C. Battle moved that a committee of three be appointed to report resolutions for the action of the meeting, which was agreed to, and the Chairman appointed Messrs. Battle, Miller and Hon. Richard Hines, who reported in a short time, through Mr. H. W. Miller, the following resolutions for the adoption of the meeting, viz:

1. Resolved, That the proposition to hold a State Convention on the 7th of December next, to nominate a Candidate on the Whig ticket for Governor, and appoint two State Delegates to the National Convention, which is to assemble in Baltimore on the 1st of May, 1844, meets our approbation, and that the Chairman of this meeting appoint one hundred Delegates or more to said State Convention.

2. Resolved, That whilst we prefer our respected and patriotic fellow citizen CHARLES MANLY, Esq. as a candidate for Governor, and recommend him to the People throughout the State, as being well qualified for that station, and eminently deserving their suffrages, we do, nevertheless, pledge ourselves to the support, and assure our friends that that support shall be given cordially, to the nominee of the Convention, from whatever section of the State he may be selected.

3. Resolved, That we recommend to the Whigs of the 5th congressional District to appoint Delegates to a District Convention to meet at Fayetteville, or some other place hereafter to be designated, to appoint a Delegate to the national Convention to be held at Baltimore in May next, and that the Chairman of this meeting appoint twenty persons to represent the Whigs of Wake in said District Convention.

4. Resolved, That to ensure a full and fair expression of the wishes of the Whig party throughout the State in the Convention to be held on the 7th of December next, we recommend to our political friends in each county in the State to hold meetings forthwith and send Delegates to said Convention.

5. Resolved, That HENRY CLAY, for his eminent public services, his ardent devotion to his Country, and his firm and able advocacy of the Republican Principles upon which our Constitution is founded, deserves the suffrages of his fellow citizens for the office of President, and we pledge ourselves to give him our most zealous support.

6. Resolved, That the Delegates appointed to represent the Whigs of this county in the State and District Conventions are hereby instructed to support no one as State or District Delegate to the National Convention who will not use all proper means to ensure the nomination of HENRY CLAY as the Candidate of the Whig party for the Presidency.

7. Resolved, That the Chairman and Secretary of this meeting be constituted a Committee to appoint Committees of Vigilance and Correspondence in each Captain's district throughout the county.

The resolutions were agreed to unanimously. The Chairman, in accordance with the 1st resolution, appointed the following persons as Delegates, viz:

Simmons J Baker, Ruffin Tucker, George W Haywood, Thomas J Lemay, N L Smith, Col S P Norris, Needham Norris, Richard Sewell, Jacob Mordecai, Sion Rogers, Joseph Scott, Turner Pullen, Mark A Tate, Thomas Hicks, Man Stevenson, Wms Page, Solomon Allen, Johnson Busbee, Ransom Pool, Jonathan Pool, (son of William,) Nathaniel Warren, George D Alston, John J Lee, Rev James P Alford, Willis Thompson, Joseph Stewart, William Rowland, jr. Jno Adams, Quinton Utley, Bradford Utley, Col A Jones, Samuel Whitaker, jr. Torney C Utley, Drury King, Allen Adams, Joseph T Hunter, Stephen Stephenson, Ransom Sugg, John W Harris, Gen Crenshaw, John D Powell, Rufus Harrison, J Fort, Giles Underhill, Samuel Horton, W Ellis, Charles Horton, Benjamin Horton, Dr H W Montague, William F Smith, Anderson Page, Moses King, W C Page, Willis R McDade, Willie J Fuller, William Yates, B M Yates, Leroy Mitchell, John Babb, H G Rogers, P W Dowd, John Whitehead, J Utley, T F Debaam, Needham Price, W H Hood, W Scarborough, R W Seawell, A J Foster, William Crenshaw, Booker Griffin, F Broadwell, W Horton, Clayton Lee, E A Janney, John Ligon, Reuben Mitchell, Rev Willie Atkinson, A G Banks, Nathaniel Myatt, Parker Rand, B H Jewell, Sylvanus Beasley, Robert Adams, John Hinton, Capt Isiah Hendon, Capt James Allen, William Spain, W B Tate, Rev James Dennis, Josiah Barbee, J Morris, John Hicks, Henry Hicks, Henry Thomas, J K Moore, J B Jones, Ezra Gill, James Jones, P S Rogers, Robert Jones, Gray Strickland, Capt R Page, Henry H Harris, John Griffin, Allen Jones, Capt Nathaniel Dunn, William Fort, John Shaw, Capt Calvin Shaw, Edw'd Chappel, Robt Halliburton, William Nichols, Col Allen Rogers, Capt P Brogden, John Ward, F C Geer, William Laws, Theo H Snow, J A Campbell, Col F H Reeder, Lt R Hardie, W R Gales, Col John H Manly, Hon George E Badger, Henry W Miller, A F Hughes, Gen Sam'l F Patterson, C C Battle, Dr F J Haywood, Robert Findlater, Dr Henry Seawell, James Litchford, jr. H W Husted, Dr W H McKee, Gen R W Haywood, Dr Richard Haywood, Dr W G Hill,

John R Harrison, Col W W Johnson, William Ashley, W J Ramsay, Alexander J Lawrence, John Buffalo, Richard Hines, George W Mordecai, Thos T Hogg, T M Oliver, A Williams, Rich'd Smith, I C Procter, William T Bain, S W Whiting, William Boylan, J H Cooke, Dr Sugg; and

On motion of Gen. R. W. Haywood, the Chairman was added to the list of Delegates.

Mr. Hines moved that the Tuesday of Cumberland Superior Court be recommended as the day for holding the District Convention, which was agreed to.

Mr. Battle then introduced the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted, viz:

Resolved, That we will organize a CLAY CLUB to be called the "Wake Clay Club," and that there be appointed a Committee of five to draft a Constitution for the Government of said Club, and report officers for the same, as soon as a meeting may be called by the Chairman of this meeting.

Resolved, further, That our fellow citizen Henry W. Miller, Esq. be requested to deliver a public address before said Club so soon as it is organized, on the character and services of HENRY CLAY, and in exposition of the principles of the Whig Party.

The Chairman appointed the following persons to form the Constitution under the first resolution, viz: C. C. Battle, Capt. Stephen Stephenson, Johnston Busbee, Parker Rand and Jno. W. Harris.

On motion of Mr. Ligon, the thanks of the meeting were tendered to the Commissioners for the use of the City Hall, and on the suggestion of Johnston Busbee, Esq. the Whig papers were requested to make public these proceedings.

The meeting then adjourned after short and pertinent addresses from several gentlemen present, who urged the necessity of action and organization in the Whig party throughout the State.

CHAS. L. HINTON, Ch'n.

PARKER RAND, Sec'y.

The Chairman will appoint the Committee under the 3d resolution hereafter.

From the N. Y. Courier and Enquirer.

CURIOUS DEVELOPMENTS.

The recent numerous trials of Mr. Mike Walsh as Editor of the *Subterranean*, have developed some of the secrets of the Prison House, which Tammany Hall would be well pleased not to see exposed.

We all know what trickery and falsehood were resorted to, to fix upon the Whigs the charge of bribery and corruption through the affidavits of the miserable creature Glentworth, which it was well understood was a mere ruse to divert attention from their own tricks. Recently too, the Press has teemed with the ridiculous charge that the election of 1840 was carried by bribery! The very idea of nearly a whole people being bribed, as they must have been to produce the well known result of the contest of 1840, is quite too ridiculous to require a serious reply, even when put forth by men of such respectability as the Attorney General of the State, who at the late meeting in the Park, revived this gross absurdity.

But while our opponents have been uttering these charges against the Whigs, we have from time to time proved conclusively, that they have their origin in a knowledge that they themselves practise these frauds at every election; and in the hope of diverting public attention from themselves, boldly charge them upon their opponents. We have repeatedly stated the fact, that it was a part of the Tammany Hall system, to hire bullies to beat the Whigs away from the polls, and that numerous elections in this city had been carried by means of these outrages. A few days since, when Mike Walsh, the well known leader of the "Spartan Band," was under trial for an assault and battery on the person of one Mr. Millard, some novel facts were elicited. It appeared that in the months of July the loco focus held Ward meetings to elect delegates to Tammany Hall; at which a contest arose between the "Old Hunkers" and "Subterranean"—the former being the friends of Mr. Van Buren, and the latter his opponents. The "Old Hunkers" were charged with having, through the aid of Justice Gilbert, brought the Watch upon the ground in citizens dresses and with clubs, to prevent the "Subterranean" voting; and in the course of this trial this was sufficiently proved, although the pretence for the Watch being present was, the apprehension of an intended disturbance. This part of the affair is, however, a mere family matter, with which we have nothing to do; but Mike Walsh does not like his being persecuted by those for whom he has labored for years past, and from whom in return, he has received nothing but kicks, with the occasional honor of being invited to meet Mr. Van Buren at dinner at a friend's table. The last time this honor was conferred upon him, was in Washington Place; and Mike to this day is rather ashamed of the affair, inasmuch as his host deems it necessary to apologize for his having invited to his table the leader of the Spartans. No apology, however, is necessary, when Mike is of sufficient importance to dine at the table of the President when in Washington; and when even our very dignified Mayor declined being introduced to certain distinguished gentlemen at the Capitol by any other person than this same Captain Walsh.

But as we were saying, MIKE, now that those

with whom he has heretofore acted, are persecuting him with a spirit which is quite unworthy of the age, and particularly disgraceful to men who have received the benefit of his services—is disposed occasionally to raise the curtain and give the public a peep at the political morality of his old friends. Accordingly, we find in the trial referred to, the following questions put to Mr. Wood, a Loco Foco brought forward by the "Old Hunkers," to convict Walsh:

Q. Mr. Wood, did you never give \$100 to have Whig voters beat away from the polls?

A. I have given money for general expenses.

Q. What do you mean by general expenses?

A. Room hire, bill posting, &c.

Q. Now, be particular, sir! Have you never given money to individuals for political services who never posted bills or performed any tangible labor for it?

Yes sir.

Mr. Broderick was also cross questioned; by Mike on this same subject; and we particularly commend his reply to Messrs. Butler, Edmonds, and his honor the Mayor, who made such a desperate and unsuccessful effort to convict the Whigs of Pipe-laying through the testimony of one Glentworth.

"Mike Walsh to Mr. Broderick. How long have you lived in the Ninth Ward?"

A. For over twenty years.

Q. Have you known of any money being paid while in it, for improper electioneering purposes?

A. Yes; I have known three dollars a day to have been given by the Van Buren party to bullies, to beat Whig voters from the polls!

John B. Gerrit, an Old Hunker in a black wig, sworn.

Walsh. Did't you know, sir, that there was a conspiracy among the watchmen to drive the friends of the district system from the polls?

A. Yes, I heard of such a conspiracy.

Q. Did you see any of the watchmen and lamplighters there—the former without the uniform?

A. Yes I did.

Q. Some of them voted seven or eight times did't they?

A. Yes, sir.

Q. Did't you see some Old Hunkers vote forty or fifty times?

A. I don't know.—[Subterranean.]

We think this testimony in a Court of Justice is well calculated to give the reader at a distance, some idea of the character of the Party against which the Whigs of this city have so long contended. It is a faithful picture drawn by themselves under oath; and may therefore, be relied on.

A GREEN SPOT IN THE DESERT.

The following noble sentiments are from the pen of O. A. Brownson—a Democrat of the first water, and late Editor of the *Democratic Review*. They were first published in that able, though often erroneous, Magazine.

"There is a strong tendency—and I hold a dangerous tendency—among us to underrate the importance of liberal studies, philosophical investigations, profound scholarship, and scientific attainments, and to extol and defer to the alleged wisdom and good sense of the mass, which practically means the wisdom and good sense of the small minority at the head of one or the other of the two great political parties into which the country is divided. Mere scholarship for the sake of scholarship, is no doubt contemptible; we want no pedantry, no dilittantism. That sort of scholarship which, in its spirit and effects, looks never beyond the cultivation of the interest or the pleasure of the scholar himself, deserves no encouragement from a Christian People. All scholarship, or scholastic or scientific, or even artistic attainments, like the possession of property, place or power, should be regarded as a sacred trust to be used not for the personal good of the possessor, but for the moral, intellectual, and sacred elevation of the mass. The literature we want in this country is not the literature which results from deferring to popular passions and instincts, nor indeed the literature that rises not above the simple apprehensions of the majority; but a literature that breathes a free, noble, and generous spirit; that is full of the love of man as man, and that kindles up a holy ardor in all who come under its influence, and imparts to them the needed wisdom to labor for the moral, the religious, the intellectual and the physical well being of all men, especially the poorer and more numerous classes. The tendency of which we speak is to the creation of a literature the reverse of this. It is a levelling tendency; but it levels downwards and not upwards. Instead of feeling it an imperious duty to instruct and elevate the mass, the tendency among us is to take our laws from the mass, and to bring thought down to a level with the narrow views, crude notions, and blind instincts of the multitude. If this tendency is continued and encouraged, our whole intellectual world will become superficial and void and American life too feeble a thing to be worth possessing.

"What is most dangerous in this tendency is the fact that it is thought to be democratic, and is encouraged by some who have the ears and the hearts of the Democracy. To set our faces

against it is to expose ourselves to the vague charge of being aristocrats, and to be denounced as the enemies of the people; as men who have no confidence in the people, no love for popular government; but who would introduce a monarchy or build up an aristocracy or something else quite as bad, if not worse. But I, for one, meet the charge here on the threshold. I deny that this tendency is democratic, or that it results from democracy; it is decidedly anti-democratic, and originates in the abuse, in the perversion of democracy. There is democracy, in any worthy sense of the term, only where each man has a mind of his own, and utters that mind clearly, distinctly, without suffering it to be lost in the voice of any other man. Moreover, democracy, regarded as a principle, is not necessarily a deferring to the mass, but it is the wise and just institution and administration of Government for the highest and best good of the whole people.—I am thought to want confidence in the people, but I have really more confidence in them than he who said the other day, 'Since I have been in office I have made it my duty to ascertain and conform to the will of my constituents; for I'd re 'e'l the people what I believe to be, the truth, essential to their well-being, and to contradict them to their very faces when I believe them in the wrong. But my confidence in the people is in their capabilities, and not in their actual attainments, or in the practical wisdom of their actual judgment. The people in whom I want confidence, are the political people, the people whose voice we collect at the ballot-box, who in fact are, and always must needs be, only a small minority of the whole population. The genuine people, if their voice could really be heard, would be loud and earnest in condemnation of the tendency of which we speak. They feel that they want intelligence, want light, and they look eagerly around for it, but between them and the light stand ever this immense body of shallow-pated politicians, who dread nothing so much as popular intelligence, and whose sole chance of success is in shutting out the light, and making the people believe that they, the people, are already masters of political science,—here lies the evil. Nearly all our writers, our whole newspaper press, with a few honorable exceptions, do little else than to echo what they take to be the dominant convictions of their respective parties, or schools; and if one who chances to think for himself, and labor to advance the mass, to elevate the standard of thought, the whole pack,

'Tray, Blanche, Sweetheart, little dogs and all,'

are let loose upon him, and he is forthwith run down as a wild beast, or a savage who if suffered to escape would corrupt the people and eat out their substance, perhaps devour their women and children.

"Now, in the name of science, of knowledge, of wisdom, of virtue, of the people, of outraged democracy, I for one solemnly and earnestly protest against this servility to the mass—a servility to which a man never submits in good faith nor for honest purposes, but for purposes always base and selfish. I love my country; I love her political institutions; and I am ambitious of seeing my countrymen taking the lead in every department of high and manly thought. I am not willing to be always dependent on foreigners for my intellectual nutriment; I blush to think that when I would read a profound work on science, whether moral, intellectual, social, political, or religious, I must order it from France or Germany. But so it must be till we cease to hold it democratic to echo only the thoughts of the people, even though it be their 'sober second thoughts.' We must dare seek for truth, and dare utter it, and dare labor for the elevation of the people instead of merely obeying them, which will never be obeying them, but the miserable demagogues, and petty politicians, who are raised into importance by the energy with which they scream democracy, and by the loud windy professions they make on all occasions of devotion to the welfare of the people, and of their great willingness to receive the commands of the people, and to live and die in their service."

JOHN TYLER IN 1839.—In a speech in the Virginia House of Delegates in 1839, John Tyler thus spoke of HENRY CLAY—In my deliberate opinion, there was but one man, who could have arrested the then course of things, and that man was HENRY CLAY. It rarely happens, Mr Speaker, to the most gifted and talented, and patriotic to record their names upon the page of history, in characters indelible and enduring. But, sir, if to have rescued his country from civil war—if to have preserved the Constitution and Union from hazard of total wreck, constitute any ground for an immortal and undying name among them, then do I believe, that he has won for himself that high renown. I speak what I do know, for I was an actor in the scenes of that perilous period. When he rose in that Senate Chamber, and held in his hand the olive branch of peace, I who had not known what envy was before, envied him. I was proud of him as my fellow countrymen, and still prouder, that the shashes of Hanover, within the limits of my old district, give him birth.