

RALEIGH REGISTER

AND NORTH-CAROLINA GAZETTE.

"Ours are the plans of fair delightful peace, unwarped by party rage, to live like brothers."

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ADDRESS
OF THE ANTI-VAN BUREN CONVENTION,
To the Republicans of Georgia.

FELLOW-CITIZENS:—We the undersigned Delegates, representing a portion of the people of Georgia, assembled at the seat of the State Government, having unanimously resolved to recommend H. LAWSON WHITE, of Tennessee, for the office of President, and JOHN TYLER of Virginia, for the office Vice President, proceed to state to you the considerations that have influenced our choice.

It will not be denied that the present aspect of our National affairs, is at once momentous and alarming. To the South, it is particularly so. There are those from the Northern, Western, and Eastern sections of our Union, who are putting forth all their energies for the subversion of our constitutional rights, in the overthrow of slavery among us. At this moment, both houses of Congress are flooded with petitions, having for their object, the immediate abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia, the common domain of the States of this confederacy. Already has the question of receiving these petitions been decided against us; and the constitutional right of Congress to grant their prayer, is now openly advanced and maintained by those, who are ministering to the ambitious schemes of the northern candidate for the Presidency. Nay, this position so unstable in doctrine—so unsound in principle, and so pernicious in practice to the South is maintained by his leading partisans among us, with a hardness and recklessness, unwonted in the annals of political strife.

Our domestic institutions being thus threatened with annihilation, it becomes a matter of deep moment and anxious inquiry, who shall the people of Georgia support for the highest office in this Republic, Hugh Lawson White or Martin Van Buren? The former, a man of unquestioned qualifications of head and heart, for that high station. Pure and unspiced in character—lofty and liberal in his views—of sound judgment and eminent talents. A native of the South—a supporter of Southern rights and uncompromising in his opposition to the doctrines of abolition. He whose elevated character amid high party excitement could command the unanimous support of the Legislature of his own State for the station of Senator of the U. States, must be possessed of no ordinary public and private virtues. Even his enemies award to him qualities, which are rarely combined in the same individual—qualities which adorn his character as a Christian—elevate it as a statesman—and enable it as a man. The latter, a man having no kindred feeling for the South, or its peculiar institutions. A stranger alike to our habits—our feelings and our interests. Distinguished for no extraordinary public virtue or public services. Unknown as a statesman, and unconnected with any of the great events of our National history, save only when found in the ranks of those who were battling against us. If we advert to the political history of this man, we shall find nothing to approve, but every thing to condemn.

As early as the winter of 1820, in the Senate of New York, he advanced and supported instructions to their Senators and Representatives in the Congress of the United States, to oppose the admission as a State, into the Union, of any Territory, without making the prohibition of slavery therein, an indispensable condition of admission. Which instructions were preceded by a preamble, denouncing slavery as an evil; affirming, "that every constitutional barrier should be interposed to prevent its further extension;" and that the Constitution of the U. States clearly gave Congress the right to require of new States, not comprised within the original boundaries of the U. States, the prohibition of slavery, as a condition of their admission into the Union.

These instructions and these sentiments were supported by Mr. Van Buren, when it was well known that the whole South was convulsed by the daring attempt of certain politicians in Congress, headed by a Senator from New York, now no more, to break down the guards of the constitution, created by our forefathers, for our protection, and the security of our property; and to prevent Missouri from becoming one of the sisters of this Republic, except upon the humiliating condition of prohibiting slavery within her limits. This action of the New

York Legislature, had express reference to the Missouri question then pending before Congress. This vote in support of these instructions, was given by the Northern candidate for the Presidency, at a time when his political aspirations had not perhaps transcended the bounds of his own State. It was given, doubtless, as the result of the deliberate convictions of his own mind, that the sentiments, embodied in the preamble to the instructions, contained a true exposition of the constitution. Affirming these views, so adverse to your most vital interests, we cannot believe, People of Georgia! that you can consent to place him in the chair of the Union.

In the autumn of 1821, this same Northern candidate for the Presidency was a delegate in the New York Convention, to amend the constitution of that State. During the session of that body, there came up for its action a proposition to extend the right of suffrage to the free negroes residing there, when he was found among its advocates and supporters, zealous and active in grafting on the fundamental charter of that State, a principle revolting to every feeling to the South—assigning as a reason for his course, that, "he would not draw a revenue from the blacks and yet deny them the right of suffrage."

On the foregoing occasions, he was not looking to the South for votes, and may therefore be considered as having spoken and acted as he thought. But on a more recent occasion, when called upon by certain persons from a neighboring State, to express his views on the subject of the right of Congress to abolish slavery in the District of Columbia, he uses language in his reply, designed apparently for both extremes of the Union, giving to the one the advantage of his doctrine—to the other the benefit of his argument. This is a portion of his language: "I owe it however, to candor, to say to you, that I have not been able to satisfy myself that the grant to Congress, in the Constitution of the power of 'exclusive legislation in all cases whatsoever,' over the Federal District, does not confer on that body the same authority over the subject that would otherwise have been possessed by the States of Maryland and Virginia; or that Congress might not in virtue thereof, take such steps upon the subject of the District, as those States might themselves take within their own limits, and consistently with their rights of sovereignty."

"Thus viewing the matter, I would not from the lights now before me, feel myself safe in pronouncing that Congress does not possess the power of interfering with or abolishing slavery in the District of Columbia."

Such, Fellow-Citizens, are the views and such the opinions of Martin V. Buren, who if not an abolitionist in name; yet in all his public acts is one, so near, in practice, as to become an unsafe depository of Executive power, by the free suffrage of the Southern slave-holder.

But he is equally objectionable, in our view, on account of his uniform support of the protective system. The Tariff Act of 1828, which wrung so much of the hard-earned substance from the South, to pamper the pride and administer to the luxury of the manufacturer of the North, found in him a ready and zealous supporter. In whatever situation therefore Martin Van Buren has been placed, whether in the Senate of his own State, or in its Convention; or the Senate of the United States, his acts are recorded as "with a pen of iron and the point of a diamond," in opposition to our domestic institutions and our dearest interests. Residing in the bosom of a State, the very centre of abolitionists and breathing the surrounding atmosphere tainted and corrupted by the infection of their principles, he inhales the poison.

As to the candidate for Vice President, whose name is upon the Van Buren Ticket, his character, as placed before the public, forbids, it seems to us, his support by the freemen of Georgia.—We forbear to descend to particulars; but when compared with John Tyler, of Virginia, he presents the melancholy instance of an extreme lengths to which party considerations may be carried, and the utter disregard, too often exhibited, of the moral qualities of the candidate proposed.

Of John Tyler, it is sufficient to say, that the purity of his character, the uncompromising integrity of his principles, together with his public services and high talents, to say nothing of the ostracism to which he has lately been subjected, furnish claims for his support, which the Republicans of Georgia will be proud to acknowledge.

Thus, Fellow-Citizens, we have briefly stated the considerations which influenced our choice; and now offer to your free suffrages, an Electoral Ticket, composed of gentlemen of the first respectability of character, selected without distinction of parties, who if elected will give the vote of Georgia to Hugh L. White, of Tennessee, and John Tyler, of Virginia. Republicans in principle and practice; Southern men, well acquainted with your habits, feelings and interests; who have no sickly sensibilities in regard to your domestic institutions, and who deny the constitutional right to interfere with the subject of slavery in any form. Choose ye then

Fellow-Citizens, which you will support, White and Tyler, or Van Buren and Johnson, in making this choice, we would solemnly warn you, by the example of the British West Indies—by the carnage of St. Domingo—by all the lessons of the past, against the danger of contributing to your own ruin. Beware how you yield your assent to principles, which may entail upon your posterity a heritage of blood. If you would avoid these evils—if you would repose under the protection of equal laws, and in the assurance that no incendiary fanatic, will be suffered to disturb your tranquility or endanger your safety; then vote for the Electoral Ticket pledged to support WHITE and TYLER.

The exercise of the elective franchise, especially on occasions, when the people are called upon to delegate some high public trust, it is an event of no ordinary moment, but when to be exercised in reference to the first offices in their gift, under circumstances like the present, the responsibilities under which they act, are proportionally increased. If then we desire to preserve our constitutional charter and perpetuate our glorious Union—if we would secure our domestic institutions from the inroads of Northern fanatics, and preserve our temple of liberty from profanation, let us support the Electoral Ticket which will give the vote of Georgia to those who will secure these blessings.

Billedgville, May 5, 1836.
THE VAN BUREN PRESSES.

We were aware, all other arguments and means failing, that a simultaneous and vigorous effort would be made, previous to the election, by the whole "pack," (to use one of their rhetorical figures) to produce a change in public opinion, by an attempt to shew that Gen. Dudley, in voting against the appropriation for the removal of the Indians, had changed his former political doctrines. We have already stated his reasons for doing so; and we now maintain the principle, as sound and republican, that a statesman is not only justifiable, but bound to his country and constituents, to relinquish such opinions, partialities, and support of men, as may require change, in consequence of a subsequent change of circumstances.

Gen. Dudley belonged to the party when their principles were firm and honest—when their republicanism was a virtue, not a mere name. He supported Gen. Jackson, because pledges and promises were made, that if elected, he would introduce economy, retrenchment and reform—that he would re-establish and administer the Government on the broad and just basis of the constitution and the laws. When he perceived that these pledges and promises were disregarded—that according to the political ethics of the party, democracy had become a system of devotion to the interests of men, not of the people—that it was a mere catch-word—not a noble and exalted principle—that "patriotism was sacrificed to the spirit of party;" for what was still worse, to the love of office and emolument, he withdrew from their ranks; but in doing so he did not abandon his republican principles. He has continued to support the policy promised by the friends of Gen. Jackson—a policy established by the first asserters of our liberty & independence—maintained by Washington and his wise and patriotic counsellors, and persevered in by all those statesmen who have consulted the true interest and happiness of the country—he has not condemned all the measures of the Administration, right or wrong—his motto has been "be just and fear not,"—when right he justly and fearlessly approved—when wrong, he has not shrunk from exercising the rights of a freeman, in withholding his reprobation. His political principles, and those of the party to which he belongs, have been stigmatised as being subversive of republican institutions, and destructive of the rights of suffrage.—"This dogmatical assertion is unfounded, and without proof, the mere 'slang' of the 'party' ad captivum vulgus;" but the bait will not take—the doctrines of the Republican Whigs will stand the free and efficient operation of public opinion—the people have the capacity and right to judge for themselves—they are honest and intelligent, and will not listen to advocates who are engaged by certain powerful considerations, to fortify and defend, or abuse and condemn, any measures, and any men, and whose principles and support, like the votes of a rotten borough, or the shares of a stock company, are transferable at pleasure to the highest bidder.—*Wilmington Ad.*

RAILROAD MEETING AT SALISBURY.

It was a cheering sight to look upon the large number of our county-men (comprising a good deal of the wealth and intelligence of the county) assembled in the Court-House, in obedience to the invitation given, to consult together upon this vital subject. We have seldom seen a fuller attendance of the people on any occasion, and certainly none that seemed to take a deeper interest in the subject under consideration. The delegation from

the town of Fayetteville, consisting of Messrs. Huske, Winslow, Johnson and Wilkings, who were invited to join in the proceedings, added very much to the spirit and zest of the meeting. The remarks of Mr. Winslow, though obviously unpremeditated, gave a very clear and imposing view of the advantages to be derived from a connexion with Fayetteville by means of a Rail Road; they showed a thorough and detailed knowledge of the subject, and satisfied every one, that the claims of Fayetteville lost nothing for want of able advocacy. It was not to have been expected that a matter so very interesting should have been finally determined without a fuller and more detailed examination of the subject than it has been possible to give it since the spirit has begun in earnest to revive. We therefore, fully acquiesce in the wisdom and prudence of appointing a Committee to collect statistical information and report to an adjourned meeting.—We are confident that this Committee will do its duty with zeal and singleness of purpose. And we hope that every man in the community of Rowan county, will give us his presence on the 10th October (the Monday of Superior Court) when the Committee will report. We have some hope, short as the time is, that one of the routes in competition, to wit, that of Fayetteville, will be surveyed by a competent Engineer before the report is made: One of the Fayetteville delegates assured us, that if the survey could be made for two thousand dollars, that he would guarantee that sum, and run the risk of being reimbursed; and we know his guarantee would be taken as equal to gold; but whether two thousand dollars would be enough or not, we hope that the route which that Rowan would cheerfully contribute her portion of the expense.

There is an Engineer now employed on the Boston and Providence Rail Road, a North-Carolinian both in education and feeling, who has intimated to one of our distinguished men, that he would like greatly to bestow the results of his experience and science on some work that would give tone and character to his native State; and all he would ask, would be a mere indemnity. This gentleman is William G. McNeil, who stands without question at the very head of his profession, almost without a rival. Such is the confidence reposed in his skill and judgment, that capitalists at the North jump with eagerness at stock in any undertaking of which he reports favorably. It would seem to be a matter of primary importance to have a report from him or some other competent man of science, before we could press any project, either upon the Legislature or private capitalists.—*Carolina Watch.*

THOMAS JEFFERSON.

While this distinguished statesman and patriot was Vice President of the United States it was customary for the individual holding the said high office, to attend to business more in person than the refinements of more modern times will allow. It happened on one occasion that some important matter required his attention in Philadelphia, and some other places distant from the Capitol. In those days, a journey to Philadelphia was not to be performed in a few hours—it was two or three days' travel and not of the most pleasant sort either. On his return, he stopped in Baltimore; it was about four or five in the afternoon, when the Vice President rode up *sui vestis* and unattended to the tavern. A Scotchman by the name of Boyden kept the hotel, of late so much improved and now so handsomely sustained by our worthy townsman Belzhoover. The bucks of the town were assembled in the large hall, smoking, strutting, cracking jokes, and otherwise indulging in the et ceteras of the day.—Boyden was at the bar examining his books and doubtless making calculations in reference to his future prospects. Jefferson had delivered his horse into the hands of the ostler, and walked into the tavern to make arrangements in regard to his fare. Some one touched Boyden upon the elbow and directed his attention to the stranger who was standing with his whip in his hand, striking it occasionally upon his muddy leggings. Boyden turned round and surveyed him from head to foot, and concluding him to be an old farmer from the country, whose company would add no credit to his house, he said abruptly—"We have no room for you, sir."

Jefferson did not hear the remark, and asked if he could be accommodated with a room. His voice, which was commanding and attractive, occasioned another survey of his person, by the honest proprietor of the house, whose only care was for its reputation. He could not find, however, in his plain dress, pretty well covered with mud, any thing indicating either wealth or distinction and in his usual rough style, he said—
"A room?"

Jefferson replied, "Yes, sir, I should like to have a room to myself, if I can get it."

"A room all to yourself? No—no, we have no room—there's not a spare room

in the house—all full—all occupied—can't accommodate you."

Mr. Jefferson turned upon his heel, called for his horse, which by this time was snugg in the stable—mounted and rode off. In a few minutes one of the most wealthy and distinguished men of the town came in and asked for the gentleman who rode up to the door a few moments before.

"Gentleman!" said Boyden.
"Yes the gentleman who came up this instant on-horseback."

"There has been no gentleman here on horseback this afternoon, and no stranger at all, but one common country-looking fellow, who came in and asked if he could have a whole room; but I asked him out of that mighty quick, I tell you; I told him I had no room for such chaps as him."

"No room for such chaps as him?"
"No, by the by, no room for any body who don't look respectable."

"Why what are you talking about, man? He's the Vice President of the U. States."

"Vice President of the United States!" exclaimed Boyden, almost breathless in astonishment.

"Why, yes, sir—Thomas Jefferson, the Vice President of the United States, and the greatest man alive."

"Murder, what have I done? Here, Tom, Jim, Jerry Jake; where are you all here, fly, you villains—fly and tell that gentleman we've forty rooms at his service! By George! Vice President—Thomas Jefferson! Tell him to come back and he shall have my wife's parlor—my own room—Jupiter! what have I done? Here, Harriet, Mary, Jole, clear out the family! he shall have the best room and all the rooms if he wants them. Off you hussies, put clean sheets on the bed. Bill take up this mirror. George—George, hurry up with the boot jack—by George what a mistake!"

For fifteen minutes, Boyden raved like a madman, and went fifty times to the door to see if his watched-for guest was returning. The Vice President rode up to Market-street, where he was recognized by many of his acquaintances, and by them directed to the Globe Tavern, which stood somewhere near the corner of Market and Charles-streets. Here Boyden's servants came up, and told him their master had provided rooms for him.

"Tell him I have engaged rooms," said Jefferson.

Poor Boyden's mortification can be better imagined than described. The chaps who were boistering about the large hall, and had laughed heartily at the disappointment of the muddy farmer, had recovered from their astonishment, and were preparing to laugh at their downcast landlord. After some time, he prevailed upon some friend to wait upon Mr. Jefferson with his apology, and request that he should return and take lodgings at his house, promising the best room, and that all attention should be given him.

Mr. Jefferson returned the following answer:—"Tell Mr. Boyden," said he, "I appreciate his kind intention; but if he had no room for the muddy farmer, he shall have none for the Vice President."

THE PROGRESS OF PARTY.

A resolution was lately introduced into the Connecticut Legislature for removing Henry M. Waite from the office of Associate Judge of the Supreme Court. It was the special order of the day for Thursday last, and Mr. Smith (the newly elected Senator to Congress) advocated the resolution with great warmth. His honorable testimony to the fair and unexceptionable character of Judge Waite on the bench; "but he was satisfied to support the resolution on mere party; political grounds. He referred also to past instances, in which judges had acted from political prejudices, and wished to provide against such occurrences in future, by having judges of such political principles as he himself adopted." He subsequently stated that he should not wish to "crush and overwhelm his political opponents, but he would always keep his grasp on them, if he could."

Mr. Rockwell moved to amend the resolution by adding the words "on account of his political sentiments."

The amendment was lost, and subsequently the original resolution. The State Constitution required a vote of two-thirds for its passage, and the final vote stood—Yeas 124, nays 78. A few more votes would have passed this disgraceful resolution—disgraceful in the last degree to the character of the State, and dangerous to its institutions. No charge was made against Mr. Waite, except that of holding opinions adverse to the party in power. He is not a partisan; he is not an unjust or incompetent judge; nothing is intimated or insinuated against his purity or integrity; but he must bow to the idol of the day, or the institutions of the State, in his person, must be outraged, violated, and subverted. And the leader in this party warfare is a Senator elect of the United States!

It may be worth while to state that this attempt upon Mr. Justice Waite was

an experiment merely to be followed up, if successful, on the four associate judges of the Bench.—*Boston Atlas.*

INDIAN CORN.—The Columbia S. C. Hive contains a detailed account of an interesting experiment made by a Mr. CANNON, of Georgia, to raise Indian corn without the aid of tillage, simply by covering the surface of the soil with leaves. The leafy covering is intended to supersede the necessity of tillage, by preserving moisture in the soil, and at the same time prevent its hardening or being washed by the rains. The process is truly a reasonable one which is but imitating nature; for such is precisely the process of vegetation in the state of nature: The earth is protected by a thick covering of leaves from the injurious effects of the sun and rains, and by its gradual decomposition, the soil is fertilized and made light and porous. The only objections which seem to be anticipated against Mr. C's method is the probable deficiency of heat, and the liability of the leaves to be scattered by the wind in very dry, or to be washed away in every wet weather.

A novel incident in the life of a Burglar.
On Sunday night a fellow named Thomas Brown, attempted to get into a house in the burnt district to rob it, by going down the chimney; but when half way down, he got so completely jammed in, as to prevent any further ingress or egress, and besides the pressure on his person, he found himself half smothered with the soot. Finding it impossible to extricate himself, and that he must be suffocated if not immediately relieved, he loudly called out "Watch," "Watch," "Robbers." A watchman immediately hastened to the spot, and was not a little surprised on discovering that his services were put in requisition by a robber.—After making several ineffectual efforts to get him out of the chimney, the watchman was at last obliged to procure a hammer and knock down a portion of the chimney before he could release its inmate; and as soon as he did so, he accommodated him with a more spacious apartment in the Watch-house; from where he was the following morning committed to prison.—*N. Y. Jour. of Com.*

If any of our customers who owe us anything, have money lying idle, we can tell them how they can do a great deal of good with it. We shall not let it rust, but immediately pay it over to Tom, who will pay Dick, who will pay Harry, who will pay Bill, who will in turn pay the little Billy. Thus in less than a week a small sum will be made to pay a great many debts, and remain as valuable as ever. There is no way in the world in which money can be insured to have so lively a circulation as by paying it to the printer.—*Ken. Journal.*

A venerable Newspaper.—The Newport Mercury of the 11th instant, completed the seventy-eighth volume of that paper. James Franklin, brother of Benjamin Franklin, established the Mercury on the 11th of June, 1736. The Connecticut Gazette, published at New London, Conn. by Col. Samuel Green is we believe, the next oldest of the cocked-up hats.
N. York Courier & Eng.

Economy in Linen-washing.—A correspondent of the Dundee paper writes as follows: After many experiments made by myself and others, I find that a little Pipe Clay dissolved among the water employed in washing, gives the dirtiest linen the appearance of having been bleached, and cleans them thoroughly with about one-half of the labor, and fully a saving of one-fourth of soap. The method adopted was to dissolve a little of the pipe clay among the warm water in the washing tub, or to rub a little of it together with the soap on the articles to be washed. This process was repeated as often as required, until the articles to be washed were made thoroughly clean. All who have made the experiment, have agreed that the saving of soap and labor are great, and that the clothes are improved in color equally as if they were bleached. The peculiar advantage of employing the article with the soap is, that it gives the hardest water almost the softness of rain water.

To prevent Musquitoes.—The annexed Recipe is highly recommended in a New-Orleans paper:—Attach a piece of flannel or sponge to a thread made fast to the top of a bed and wet the flannel or sponge with Camphor spirits, and the Musquitoes will leave the room.

A Doomed Wagon.—A Mr. Swift was killed by lightning at Hatfield, Mass. a few days ago, while driving his wagon with a pair of horses. His two horses were killed with the same bolt. It is singular that the same vehicle had twice been previously struck with lightning, both times with fatal consequences to the horses. About two years since it was struck in Hatfield street and three horses killed, making, in all, seven horses that have been killed in this same wagon. It is hardly to be wondered at that "people are almost afraid to use it," as the Hampshire Gazette says in the case.

It would require twelve stage coaches, carrying 15 passengers each, and 1,200 horses, to take 180 passengers 240 miles in twenty-four hours, at the rate of ten miles an hour. One locomotive steam-engine will take that number and go two trips in the same time, and consequently will do the work of 2,400 horses! It would require thirty mail coaches (six passengers each) and 3,600 horses to take 180 passengers and mail 240 miles in twenty-four hours, at the rate of ten miles an hour. One locomotive steam-engine will take that number, and go two trips in the same time, consequently will do the work of 6,000.