RALEIGH REGISTER
AND NORTH-CAROLINA GAZETTE.

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

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TERMS.

THREE DOLLARS per annum—one half in advance. Those who do not, either at the time of subscribing or subsequently, give notice of their wish to have the Paper discontinued at the expiration of the year, will be presumed as desiring its continuance until countermanded.

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MR. KING, OF GEORGIA.

We invite particular attention to the subjoined sketch of some remarks, made a few days since in the Senate of the United States, by Mr. King, of Georgia—who, though professing to be an Administration man, has the manliness to denounce with boldness the Quackery which it is endeavoring to practice upon the people:

The Sub-Treasury Scheme being under consideration, Mr. King rose, and in a speech of more than three hours in length and much decision, delivered his views on the various questions involved in the subject before the Senate. The following presents a brief outline of some of the points touched on in his interesting address. He said he had felt great embarrassment during the whole of the session in regard to the propositions of Mr. Rives and Mr. Calhoun. He was not entirely in favor of either. He had been always opposed to the State Bank system, and had predicted the disasters which have followed its adoption. He insisted that it had not only failed, but was an entire failure from the beginning—a system of fraud and deception. It produced speculations in the exchanges, by the officers of the banks who were expected to regulate them; the alleged facilities of exchange were merely nominal; and he adduced instances to show that shaving to a great extent upon them, had been carried on. The Specie Circular had increased the amount of shaving; and he adduced instances of enormous profits divided by the banks in the city of his residence. He expressed the belief that the currency and exchanges, bad as they of course were, were made still worse by the interposition of the President.

Mr. K. had been rather inclined to favor the Sub-Treasury system, till the argument of Mr. Benton convinced him of the inexpediency. He ridiculed Mr. B's precedents, drawn from the Roman Empire, from Napoleon, from Spain, and from Turkey, and characterized their financial measures as those of plunder, oppression, and blood. Mr. Benton had entirely frightened Mr. K. from the support of his sub-treasury system, as modified by Mr. Calhoun.

Mr. K. expressed the hope that he would find himself able to support the present Administration; but he must speak the truth. The message, he said, was greatly erroneous in various particulars, which he proceeded to show, mostly from authentic statements and other documents. By these he proved that the paper currency in England had not been expanded, as the message alleged; that there had been no increase of speculation there; that the value of the currency here had been increased, and not depreciated; that there had been little or no augmentation of loans in England; that no universal commercial distress had occurred there, except what was owing to its commerce with this country; and that in England there had been no overtrading. Mr. K. expressed extreme regret that these errors of the message had gone forth to the world, and been believed as truth, when there was no truth in them. He deprecated the importations of specie which had been forced into this country; and argued that this forced mass, instead of going into the circulation of the country, went into the banks, and served as the basis of excessive paper issues. The $30,000,000 of foreign debt, in March last, as stated by the message, he thought an error, since more than $32,000,000 of such debt had been paid since that period.

Mr. King then entered into an elaborate and interesting financial investigation, to show that the system adopted and acted upon by the Administration had been a vain warfare against the natural order of things in commercial transactions. They had unnaturally forced gold and silver into the country from England, and then endeavored to keep it here, despite of the natural causes which led it to flow backwards and forwards; that, by this violent procedure, the Bank of England had been obliged, in its own defence (in order to prevent its own vaults being drained of all their specie,) to put a stop to American credits, and call in its debts. If it had not done so, it would have been forced to suspend. Now, if the natural laws of trade had been allowed to prevail—if the merchants of this country could have been allowed to obtain specie to pay the debt, and could have remitted it to England, no embarrassment would have followed; but the specie which they required was drained away to the West by the unnatural and violent process of the specie circular; in consequence of which a scarcity of specie was created on the Atlantic board. The effects of the specie circular, while thus ruinous to the commerce of the East, were not less disastrous to the trade and business of the West. The banks there were drained of specie by its operation; it was, in fact, the commencement of a general run upon them, begun by the Government itself; a most impolitic and fatal procedure. Thus embarrassments were created on all sides, by attempting to force things to flow unnaturally in channels contrary to the course and order of trade. Thus, a run against the trade and trading institutions of the country (and, by consequence, against all the people of the country) was instituted and carried on by the very Government of the country itself, and against its own country! a suicidal course which, perhaps, had no parallel in the history of the world.

Among other positions, Mr. K. brought forward the following, which he maintained by various arguments, and illustrated with clearness and force:

1. The banks are not broken and insolvent because they do not pay specie payments. Specie is made to be an article of merchandize—it is no longer an item of currency. The premium which Government has put upon it has driven it off from being currency. It never can become current and be a currency so long as Government, by its exclusive measures in reference to specie, forces it up at a premium; that is, to drive it out of the general currency. It is now a commodity kept in brokers' shops' ready for sale, as any other merchandize.

2. The adoption of a hard money currency, and the exclusion of a paper currency would be equal to the confiscation of one third of the property of every individual of the country.

3. The paper currency of the country is not, as it is represented by some, now depreciated in value. On the contrary, it has risen in value, and is now, at this moment, above the value which specie bore before the suspension. For land, houses and other property, can now be purchased with good current bank notes, for less than the same could have been purchased before the suspension, with gold or silver, when by the relative excess of the currency, it was less valuable than now. Therefore, paper is at a less depreciation than when there was a currency of gold and silver and paper—that is, before the suspension of specie payments.

4. The result of the specie circular, by its acting in violation of all the laws of exchange, were most ruinous. Such were the result of what the Senator from Missouri (Mr. Benton) called the "*glorious—glorious—specie circular!*"—[referring to the language used by Mr. Benton a few days ago.] (Here Mr. B. nodded assent, and said "*Ay, glorious.*") We now, however, (said Mr. King) have found that this *glory* had somewhat depreciated, like some bank rags, and from the same cause namely, that it was found not to rest on a very sound basis. We now, he said, behold our Government insolvent and disgraced in a time of profound peace; our young and prosperous nation branded as a nation of fraudulent bankrupts and swindlers—its merchants bankrupts; its manufacturers languishing in idleness and distress; planters ruined, and two-thirds of the working class threatned with actual starvation. So much, said Mr. K. for *glory*. Mr. K. thought this too much glory to be endured any longer.

Mr. K. called upon his political friends to join him in restoring the control of the finances of the country to Congress, and rescuing them from exclusive executive legislation. Mr. King did not say that there had existed a disease in the banking system; but the methods adopted to cure disease were just as bad as if a physician were to turn a man heels upwards in order to cure him of apoplexy.

In relation to the Bank of the United States, Mr. King spoke with great energy and pointedness. He said the fate of that bank was very extraordinary. But before he could venture to utter a word in favor of that institution, he felt he must give his reasons for so speaking, lest whoever now would open his mouth in its defence was obliged to defend himself as if he were a felon or a traitor.

He had grown up from his earliest life a democrat in habits and associations.—Mr. K. was a democrat in heart; a real democrat; he used not the word as a catch-word; he despised catch-words. He went for an economical administration, and no one should find him with Democracy on his lips, but Tyranny and Plunder in his heart! He would "*borrow no false livery from Heaven to serve the Devil in.*" He was a democrat from his youth, and when he first entered upon public life he found the Bank of the United States established by the democratic party. His party established this bank in 1816; that was the remedy then proposed and found efficient, and from the time of its establishment to the period when it was put down, we had a currency better than any other nation was ever blessed with. Such an institution, in fact, seemed necessary to the Government of this country. No country having a mixed currency could do without it. It was necessary to trust the finances of the country to some agency.—The fate of this bank, established by the democratic party, Mr. K said, was extraordinary; and he proceeded to show the injustice and inconsistency of the Administration towards it. If Mr. Biddle lay down, he was useless; if he stood up, he was impudent; if he sat down, he was suspicious. If he expanded, he was bribing the country; if he contracted, he was ruining the country. If he imported specie, he was speculating upon the country; if he exported specie, he was conspiring against the country. In short, whether he passed above or below the President, he equally mudded the water. Mr. K. referred to an attack on the bank by Mr. Niles, for not exporting specie in 1832, and compared that with the late policy of the Administration in regard to the exportation of specie. In truth Mr. K. went on to say, that institution had, by shipping five millions of specie, performed an operation more favorable for this country than ever could be expected from an institution which had been warred against as it had been.

Mr. K. referred to all these things to vindicate himself and others who had always entertained these opinions of the bank; and not meaning to indicate any course on his part in relation to a bank variant from the opinions of the mass of his constituents, which, when last heard from them, were, he believed, averse to a national bank.

Mr. K. made also a number of remarks in defence of the Bank of the United States against the charge of having used its influence for political purposes. He denied that the Bank had meddled in the politics of the country, and he dared any man to place his finger on a single instance in which the bank had done so—at least before the late President had commenced his war on the bank—a war which originated in the *refusal* of the bank to make its management subservient to party purposes.

Mr. K. next referred to the declaration made by Mr. Calhoun on a former day, that he would not now take the Bank of the United States as a bank of deposite, even as a State institution, because, after the war against it, it would give the banks a triumph over the Government. Mr. K. confessed himself shocked by this declaration. A triumph! Mr. K. exclaimed; a triumph against the Government! What Government? Mr. K. had thought that the Government of the United States consisted of Congress and the President. But did the gentleman mean the Government of the *Hermitage*, or the Government of the *White House?* Mr. K. dwelt on this topic with point and strong feeling.

Mr. K. here again referred to the present condition of the country, and observed that the last four years had brought more gray hairs on the head of this young and vigorous country, than ought to have grown there, in a quiet and ordinary administration of the Government, in a whole century.

Mr. K. continued to debate on these and various other kindred topics, and concluded by expressing the hope that time and reflection would tend to bring about wiser views and greater harmony of action on the momentous subject; and to give time for this, concluded by moving a postponement of the subject till the first Monday in December next.

[*From the New York Express.*]

MAJOR DOWNING.

We regret to notice that our types did injustice to the Major's last. The most glaring of the errors committed, however—such as "four days ago" for "four years ago"—we presume would be immediately noted by the reader as an error in print,—for the Major never makes mistakes as to date and facts, (unless they be willful ones.) All we can say about it is, if any future oversight on our part should draw from the Major as good a story, by way of episode, as is contained in the following letter, we shan't regret it.

Nigh the Wreck of the Two Pollies.
ROCKAWAY, L. I. Sept. 16, 1837.

To the Editor of the N. Y. Daily Express:

print one of your papers in which you print my last letter to 'Uncle Sam,' and when you readin on't, it was fortunate for you that you was 20 miles off,—for I never did see sich 'tarnal work as you made of some parts of my letter. However, all I've got to say about it is, if folks who read it to say about it, find any thing in 'em letters *in print*, find any thing in 'em letters *in print*, and ain't correct in dates and facts, they may set it down agin the printers. It was jest so once with a young doctor, a friend of mine, in the *Colare* times. He writ a long letter once, about how he cured folks by giving Calomel,—he writ "Calomel in doses *very minute.*"—and the printers put it in print "Calomel in doses *every* minute." Up went Calomel among the Pothecarys—and *down went* the poor sick folks. It warn't the Doctor's fault,—for it was all owin to the printers and a little '*e.*'

Now afore I trust you with other matters, I'll give you the printin of a story I've got to tell, and you may stick as many E's and O's and I's into it as you please, and I don't care what you make on't so long as folks take the *mother wit* and barin on't. It is a story about '*Uncle Sam,*' and some of his capers among the women folks.

'Uncle Sam' you know, always was a sociable kind of crittur, and from his first comin into life, never could git along well without havin his hull family about him, all on 'em givin him 'a boost up the tree,"—but, Uncle Sam found as most folks do, afore they git gray, that unless he took a wife to take care of his buttons and keep things slick'd up about house—he would git into trouble and so forth.—Well, after tryin various plans, and seein a good deal of trouble one way and another, he took advice some 20 years ago, and got married to a smooth, quiet quaker lady, worth 28 millions of dollars—and as uncle Sam was considerable *liberal* in his way, he put into the family stock 7 millions of dollars, (not in the '*rale grit*,' howsever, but what he said then was jist as good as 'grit,') and so together they had 35 millions. Well 35 millions was no trifle, and things went on smooth and slick for nigh upon 20 years, and every body said, at home and abroad, there never was a happier couple. Uncle Sam's wife did all a wife could do, and tho' uncle Sam would once and a while, swell up and talk big, his wife said nothin, but kept stitchin up his breeches when he'd split 'em, and sew on buttons when he twitched 'em off. But by and by uncle Sam got mixin up with odd company, and among other things, got a kink in his head out of Fanny Wright's doctrines, that a man of so much importance had'nt ought to stick to one wife, but have as many as the *great Mogul.* 'I swow,' said Uncle Sam,' 'I'm a good mind to try it;' and so he talk'd to the other folks about it, and to rights the gals got the notion too; and then Uncle Sam got one Amos Kindle to go round and sound about, and see if the gals would stand the racket,—and he come back and says he, 'Uncle Sam, there's no mistake about it; the gals are all ready, and more than you can shake a stick at;'—and sure enough, just then the gals all havin got *the notion*, set too to praise up Uncle Sam, and abuse his wife. O shocking! there's no tellin what they did'nt say; and among other things they said, that 'Uncle Sam's' Wife was ——*——*—— Pshew!! you dont say so!! and ——*—— marcy on us!! Well, the next thing we see of Uncle Sam was, he looked as fine as a fiddle—ruffles round both ends of his shirt, and sich a caperin as he cut among his new wives for a spell, never was seen afore—and sich frolics!! and all his old cronies as busy as he was among 'em, till some folks begun to wink and whisper 'that Uncle Sam *was so liberal* he had wives enuf 'for himself and friends.' Things went on thus for about three years, when Uncle Sam began (as most folks do, when they git too much of a good thing) to smell and feel trouble; and jest then I got back from foreign parts, and I met Uncle Sam, and if it had not ben for his bein my own blood relation and knowin him and lovin him, in any shape, as I do my own father or mother, I never would have known him at all.—'Why,' says I, 'Uncle Sam, is this you?' says I. 'I don't know, Major,' says he, 'but why do you ask—don't I look as natral as ever?' says he. And there he stood, holdin his breeches up with both hands, and his elbows both torn out and a dirty shirt sleeve peepin through, and holes in his stockins, and his *shins* all *plastered* over. 'Why,' says I, 'Uncle Sam, what on airth ails you? Come,' says I, 'give me your hand my old friend and let us talk it all over together.' 'I am sorry, Major, says he, 'I cant shake hands with you just now—my hands are busy,' says he. 'What,' says I, 'holdin the money, aye, Uncle Sam—both hands full, as usual,' says I. 'Not exactly, Major,' says he—and with that he cum up close to me, and whispered in my ear, 'I am in a 'bad box,' Major,' says he, 'I've got so many wives, I aint got a button for my suspenders—they're all off.' 'Do tell, now,' says I, 'I want to know!! 'It's true,' says he, 'and you may see for yourself.' And with that I looked—and sure enuf, there never was a man in sich a pickle.

Well, says I, 'Uncle Sam,' it comes from folks givin you bad advice—or rather by your not takin good advice.—You forget, says I, one fact,—and that is, that it was intended that your family matters should be regelated on the same plan of every other well regelated family—and that tho' yours is the *General Government* family, it was intended to be regelated jest on the same plan as the family of the humblest of 'your *masters*,'—and there, says I, was the *mother wit* of the thing in the beginnin.'—What 'masters?' says he spunkin up and tryin to swell—(but takin care to hold on to his breeches)—'who are my 'masters?' says he—'Your masters?' says I—'Why '*the people*'—and I am one on 'em Uncle Sam—and if you had stuck to the rule they made for the regelateing of your family, you would not now be in your present condition.'

'Now' says I—Uncle Sam—there is but one way that I can see for you to take—and that is for you to call all your women about you, tell e'm that you can't have but one wife—and they must git husbands each in their own States.'—Here Uncle Sam shook his head and look'd considerable sad—'I am afraid Major' says he, it is too late— it was an easy job to git rid of *one wife* but to git rid of so many all at once, I am afraid I shall git spank'd as red as a cherry.'—'Never mind that,' says I, 'you'll git no more than you desarve if you do; folks that dance must pay the fidler,' says I, 'Uncle Sam.' 'But' says he 'Major must I *divorce* them all?' 'No,' says I, 'there is no *divorce* in the matter, you can't do that unless you can prove crim. con.; that's the Law,' says I. Well *I can,*' says he, 'I can prove that the *Post Office* and *Land Office*, and Amos———' 'Hush,' says I 'Uncle Sam, dont talk so, for its an old story in all countries, that a man who has more than one wife, is a bigger fool than his friends, and has more *friends* than *buttons*. Now dont say any thing more about it. You have got in a scrape, and the best way is to get out on't. You'll find that your young wives will be glad to git rid of you, as you will be to git rid of them. But you mus'nt talk of *divorce*, or they'll bring you to the proof, and show that you first came a cortin. And by the time you prove guilt 'on em they'll git you 'on the hip,' and keep you there too,' says I. 'Now look at your courtin, and compare it with what it was—its a sad change," says I, 'Uncle Sam, aint it?—howsever, says I, 'my old friend you have had a rare frolic, and this is the eend on't—and pritty much the eend of all frolics.'—'Now' says I, 'we must go and see what can be done with the old Wife—I'll be bound,' says I, 'she is as sound as ever she was, and not the worse for having taken shelter in her old native State of Pennsylvany. I'll go on first, 'says I, 'Uncle Sam; and tell her to git her *buttons* and *soap* ready for you, and if I don't miss my guess, you will in a few weeks look as cherk agin as a boy; and as she is a good natur'd critter and likes to see all happy about her she will do all she can to provide for the young women you have been galavantin with of late, for she thinks *you* more to blame than *they* be.' And then,' says I, 'Uncle Sam, when all gits slick'd up, and you git all your buttons sew'n on, you will have a spare hand always ready to welcome a friend or knock down an enemy. At present, says I—'Uncle Sam he twitch'd up his breeches; and spunk'd up considerable, and we moved on together.'

I'll tell the balance of this story another time.

Your Friend.
J. DOWNING, Major.
Downingville Militia, 2d Brigade.

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* We never knew *exactly* before the *actual* meaning of that word 'Hum-bug'd.' *Eds.*

The Kentucky Giant is thus described by the Acron (Ohio) Balance of the 9th, on his transit through that town to the North:

Our citizens were a few days since greeted by a Sprig from Kentucky; a mere child, 21 years old, and only seven feet and seven inches tall when divested of hat, shoes and stockings, and weighs 240 pounds. We understand he is on his way to England. His health is poor, but is now improving. He formerly worked at the Cooper business and continued to do so, as the story is told, so long as he could get his hand into the top of a flour barrel. We have heard of men who were so tall that it took them an hour to get asleep, all over, and could never tell when their "feet were cold," but never saw a specimen before. He must have vegetated upon some of the strong soils on the Cumberland, where it was currently reported a few years since that a man stuck his iron bar into the ground in the evening and the next morning it was covered with ten penny nails which had sprouted out during the night.

A beautiful marble Sarcophagus, intended to receive the remains of the Father of his Country, has been finished by Mr. John Struthers, Marble Masion, of Philadelphia, and is about to be presented by him to the surviving executor of the illustrious dead. The Sarcophagus is in the form of a coffin, and has been chiselled out of a solid block of Pennsylvania marble, so excavated as to admit of a leaden coffin. The lid is also marble of the purest whiteness and the finest texture. On this is most delicately sculptured the American Eagle standing upon a shield, beneath which is seen drapery representing the flag of the Union suspended cross-wise from the top of the shield by an arrow. The fleecy folds of the banner, with the bright and polished stars upon it, are beautifully done, and are highly creditable to the skill of the artist. Underneath the shield, the word WASHINGTON is cut in sunken letters, so peafectly clean and neat as to give a feeling of entire chasteness to the whole. The Philadelphia Inquirer, from which we derive these particulars, adds that in the course of a few days it will be sent to Mount Vernon.

The following is related as a dialogue between a drunkard and his wife; it is in perfect accordance with the unreasonableness of drunkards in general:

"I say, Molly, what have you got for dinner?"

"I told you this morning we had nothing in the house."

"O, well, let me take the baby, and you pick up something."

"So you told me this morning, but there's nothing to pick up."

"Oh pick up some bread and potatoes, Molly, pick up something."

"But, Mr. Lindsey, there's nothing in the house."

"Nothing at all?"

"No meal, nor bread, nor butter, nor potatoes, nor a mouthful of any thing that can be eaten."

"Well, well, Molly, I say *pick up a little something or other*, and let us have dinner, for I am in a hurry."

A distressing accident occurred at Hamburgh, (Germany,) in August, by which Mr. Mohrmann, a distinguished merchant, lost his life. He was found burnt at his desk, so severely, that he died the same evening without being able to give any explanation of the cause of the accident. He was the greatest ship owner in Hamburgh—owning twenty-six.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.
Chatham County.
Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions.
August Term, 1837.
Ambrose E. Fooshee, Exr. of Simon Bright,
vs.
Henry H. Hatch.
Original attachment.
Levied on personal Property and Land.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the defendant Henry H. Hatch is not an inhabitant of this State, or so absconds or conceals himself that the ordinary process of law cannot be served upon him—It is therefore ordered that publication be made for six successive weeks in the Raleigh Register for the Defendant to be and appear at the next term of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the County of Chatham, at the Court House in Pittsborough, on the second Monday in November next, to replevy, answer, plead or demur, or Judgment of condemnation will be awarded against the personal property and land levied upon and also against the effects in the hands of the Garnishees, to satisfy the Plaintiffs' claims.

Witness, Nathan A. Stedman, Clerk of said Court, at Office, the second Monday of August, A. D. 1837.

Test: N. A. STEDMAN, C. C. C.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
Wake County,
Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions,
August Term 1837.
W. & A. Stith *vs.* William Ellis.
Attachment levied on Land.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that William Ellis, the Defendant in this case, is not an inhabitant of this State—It is ordered that publication be made in the Raleigh Register for six weeks successively, notifying the said William Ellis that he be and appear before the Justices of our next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the County of Wake at the Court House in Raleigh on the 3d Monday in November next, then and there to replevy, or plead to issue, otherwise the property levied on will be condemned to Plaintiff's recovery.

Witness, Alfred Williams, Clerk of our said Court, at Office, the 3d Monday of August 1837.

A. WILLIAMS, C. C.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
Wake County.
Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions,
August Term, 1837.
Jeremiah Williams *vs.* William Ellis.
Attachment levied on Land.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that William Ellis, the Defendant in this case, is not an inhabitant of this State: It is ordered that publication be made in the Raleigh Register for six weeks successively, notifying the said William Ellis that he be, and appear before the Justices of our next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the County of Wake at the Court House in Raleigh on the 3d Monday in November next, then and there to replevy, or plead to issue; otherwise, the property levied on will be condemned to Plaintiff's recovery.

Witness, Alfred Williams, Clerk of our said Court at office, the 3d Monday of August, 1837

46 A. WILLIAMS, C. C.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.
Wake County.
Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions,
August Term, 1837.
Jesse Ellis *vs.* William Ellis.
Attachment levied on land.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that William Ellis the Defendant in this case, is not an inhabitant of this State—It is ordered that publication be made in the Raleigh Register for six weeks successively, notifying the said William Ellis that he be and appear before the Justices of our next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the County of Wake at the Court House in Raleigh on the 3d Monday in November next, then and there to replevy or plead to issue, otherwise the property levied on will be condemned to Plaintiff's recovery.

Witness, Alfred Williams, Clerk of our said Court, at Office, the 3d Monday of August, 1837.

46 ALFRED WILLIAMS, C. C.