

# 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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ONE HALF IN ADVANCE }

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TERMS.  
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### STATE OF PARTIES.

But for the accession of Mr. Calhoun to the waning fortunes of Martin Van Buren, no one now doubts that he would have been in a minority in Congress as he assuredly is with the nation. This assistance is not afforded, say his adherents, from any hope of reward from the present Administration, nor without a deep longing at the company in which he thus suddenly finds himself. It is rendered, say they, from patriotic motives in pursuance of fixed and previously declared principles—the principles of the party with which he has always acted. Of his motives for this co-operation we cannot judge. Every day's experience proves to us that there is no matter in which men are so apt to be mistaken as when they undertake to judge the secret workings of each others hearts. Many considerations incline us to believe that Mr. Calhoun is sincerely patriotic in his course. But that he is inconsistent in supporting this Treasury system—and in now denouncing the United States Bank: that he is wrong in saying these are the principles of the State rights party—that he is totally in error as to the consequences and effects of this measure we think is nevertheless certain. He says in his very last speech in behalf of this new favorite, that he is and ever has been a sworn enemy to Executive patronage: and yet it cannot well be otherwise than that the proposed law would greatly strengthen Executive. The present system of Revenue must yield for several years to come at least 50 millions of dollars. This vast sum, if we understand the system, is to go into the hands of the 70 or 80 Custom-house officers—of the two or three dozen land officers and of the superintendents of the four mints. This system proposes that this amount shall after a few years be receivable in Gold & Silver, or in Treasury notes which the Executive shall issue. These hundred Treasurers are not surely expected to cart specie about from place to place over this widely spread country as it may be wanted. They must therefore be furnished with Treasury notes, to the amount of specie on hand, to send to distant parts in lieu of the hard money; or the law must authorize the issuing of drafts on them: in either of which cases the specie will be still in the hands of these functionaries. What a temptation is here afforded to these individuals to abuse their trust? Here they have the money (totally useless to the world) locked up in their vaults: They may not be called on for years. My political friends, says one of these just before an election, call on me for a little money—my private friend, my near relation, perhaps my security for the safe keeping of this very dormant fund, is dreadfully pressed for money, I know he is good, I shall get the money back long before it is wanted, there is no keen-sighted stockholder or director to look over my shoulder to scrutinize my act, or question the bond I may take as security, so I lend. But pay day comes, the money is not in hand: it is lost!—Such calculations will no doubt frequently lead to this fatal result. The more responsibility is ramified and divided the more apt is the employer to come to loss. Experience, the best of guides, proves to us that we the people never lost a cent while the money was in the U. S. Bank: all the losses that have occurred, have been while it was in the hands of the receiving and disbursing officers; & these amounts have been considerable. If then while in a transient state, the public treasure has been thus exposed to loss, how much more so, will it be, when at rest! If it is difficult to get money out of the fingers of these collectors, how much more difficult will it be to get it out of their pockets.

The more we reflect on this system, the more we are satisfied that it will open a door not only to increased patronage, but to the most stupendous frauds. We are satisfied too, that it will be a clumsy and expensive machinery. A very sensible writer in the Charleston Mercury

(said to be Mr. Cheves) asserts that the expense will be at least double that estimated by the President in his Message, viz. \$120,000 per annum. Let it be remembered, that all the fiscal operations of this Government were not only carried on for nothing by the late United States Bank, but that it paid besides to the Treasury, for its charter, a million and a half of dollars. By what logic Mr. Calhoun can reconcile it to himself to say, that he has always believed that Congress had no power under the Constitution to charter a National Bank, and yet admit that he has twice voted for such a charter on account of its expediency, is difficult of comprehension. He calls his new project a divorce of the Government from the Banks, and yet he would marry this same Government to a spouse with all the odious features of the repudiated one, with far more profligacy of nature, and without any of her redeeming virtues. The old one (the U. S. B.) was at least kind and beneficent to the people. The new one, we fear, would prove a step-dame; the very silver and gold she would monopolize for her own separate use, would be so much withdrawn from trade, and would be that much put beyond the reach of the people.

Mr. Calhoun says, "nothing can be more delicate than the currency. Nothing can require to be more delicately handled. It ought not to be tampered with nor touched until it becomes absolutely necessary." And yet he is willing to join in with a party that has ruined every thing it ever touched, to try an experiment entirely novel. Has his own success as an experimenter been such as to warrant the nation in confiding in this new association? Look to his Tariff system; his Internal improvement system; his National Road from Buffalo to New Orleans; his Fortifications; his Branch Mints, not to speak of his Nullification—what have all these turned out for the good of the country? Do they give that evidence of wisdom and sound judgment in a sufficient degree to justify us in believing in a party which we have hitherto distrusted, merely because he is found to agree with it?

Mr. Calhoun says he is carrying out the doctrines of the State rights party. How is it that none of this party found that out until Mr. Calhoun proclaimed it?—How is it that every one of them denounced the Treasury system in advance, and continued to abuse it vehemently up to the very hour that it was ascertained that Mr. Calhoun was its advocate? How is it that Preston, Thompson and other leading men of that party still pronounce it a dangerous fallacy: first conceived by the Administration, and secretly fostered by them to perpetrate their own vile reign? We cannot believe that any considerable body of the Nullifiers will go with Mr. Calhoun in this new experiment. We have heard it expressly contradicted that Governor McDuffie is of that opinion; and we should not be at all disappointed if he find the great majority of South Carolina against him.

We hope not to be understood as favoring the pet Banks. Our opinion is unchanged as to that miserable system:—we think its introduction was an act of tyranny, and its consequences one leading cause of our disasters. Our opinion has been long settled that a National Bank alone can meet the emergency of the times, and that at last we shall be compelled to have one. But bad as we think of the Pets, we are unwilling to swap them for a monster of such fearful portent as this new project.

Carolina Watchman.

From the Same.

Congress has now adjourned to meet again on 1st Monday in December next. It must be admitted that what this body has done will conduce nothing to the relief of the people. The currency is still deranged; the people who worked hard for their earnings, find themselves still in possession of a depreciated currency. Without any fault of theirs, every man who has one hundred dollars, has to lose from five to ten dollars of his money. Every man who owes one hundred dollars has to pay from five to ten dollars more than he contracted to pay, unless exempted by the forbearance of his creditor. No man who has a debt due him from abroad can get his money in any currency that he can use. No man, who owes a debt out of North Carolina, can get any kind of money that will do to pay it with. This is a most deplorable state of things; but unless the people will take up the matter, we can see no end to it. Gen. Jackson, and after him, faithful and true to his footsteps, Martin Van Buren endeavored to persuade the people that the pet Banks would furnish a currency suitable to their purposes. But the pet Bank system has failed, and is now denounced by the very patrons who set them up. The Government refuses to receive for its own debts their boasted better currency. The people are now told that they must not expect the Government to interfere for their relief. It has taken some measures to provide for the salaries of the public officers and to

pay Government creditors in a better currency, but the people must not look to them for relief. There is then no remedy unless the people shall help themselves. General Jackson and his faithful followers have endeavored to persuade us that we are opposed to a United States Bank: but we are satisfied that this is a false mistake. Notwithstanding the two last Presidential elections, from which this conclusion is derived, we are confident that a large majority of the people feel and acknowledge the necessity of such a Bank: They are of late more convinced than ever, that it, alone, can give us a currency equal to gold and silver all over the country. But unless they speak out and let their true sentiments be known, the same delusion will be practiced upon them as has been heretofore: their reasonable wishes will still be defeated under the pretext that a majority do not wish this remedy. We, therefore, as a humble organ of the popular will, call upon our fellow citizens, wherever this may be seen, to rouse themselves, and convince our rulers, that THEY ARE MISTAKEN. Let them from every quarter pour in their memorials upon the next Congress, demanding that the only tried and well tested expedient shall be adopted. There will be time enough between this and the regular meeting of Congress for the public voice to be obtained, and it is to be hoped no pains will be spared to obtain it. This is a matter that has been too long trusted to the politicians. It is the business of every man—a business in which every man has a direct interest; so let every man join in instructing Congress; and if that body, or Mr. Van Buren, choose to set themselves against the people's will, let them do it at their peril. A short, explicit memorial, will do better than a long argument. The question has been so long and so often discussed that it is perfectly understood: all that is necessary is, to say what we wish, in a few plain words, and we will answer for it, that our wishes will not be much longer disregarded. We therefore, propose the following brief form as proper to be used on the occasion. We shall sign such a one and keep it at the office of the Watchman, for those who wish it to do the same. We shall also send copies of it abroad, in hopes that it will be taken up, and every one to whose hands a copy may come, is exhorted to procure names to it and hand it or send it to their Representatives in Congress, to be laid before that body at its next session.

### A MEMORIAL.

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States in Congress Assembled.

The memorial of the undersigned citizens of the County of \_\_\_\_\_ in the State of North Carolina, respectfully represent, that the people of this section of the State are grievously oppressed with the evils of a depreciated currency. They can get no money that will answer their purposes abroad, and from abroad they can get no money that they can use at home. They believe it the duty of Congress to provide for the nation a currency, that shall, at all times, and in all places, be equal to gold and silver. This has heretofore been done by means of a National Bank: While ever it has existed, we have had good money: whenever it has ceased to exist, our money has become bad.—An institution thus tested and proved, we have confidence in. We, therefore, hope and pray, that Congress will not resort to any new and untried expedient, but will adopt that which time and experience have proven to be adapted to the wants of the country. And your memorialists, &c.

Signed, A. B.

### CONSIDER THIS!

The public have already been advised that members of Congress have been paid their wages in specie; and the letter of the Secretary of the Treasury, at the commencement of the session, announcing a supply for that purpose, is within the recollection of all. More than once the indignation of the galleries has been manifested, as the Sergeant-at-arms passed round with his bag of coin, jingling in the ears of the sovereigns, to pay the public servants.

In reference to this ridiculous piece of quackery on the part of the Secretary, Mr. Biddle of Pennsylvania, made the following remarks:

"The laborer upon the public works, who sweats all day over his mattock for one sixteenth part of our per diem allowance, we pay in paper. I say we pay, because, will any one here pretend to deny that Congress is responsible? The widows and the orphans of those who fell in their country's service, on the deck or the battle field, we pay in paper. In the city and county which I represent, there are many revolutionary soldiers. If one of these venerable men has occasion to take a letter out of one of your post offices, from a son absent in the public service, he must sell to a broker, at a great loss, the money with which we pay his scanty pittance. So it is with the Army and the Navy. Only the other day, an officer from Florida found himself here with money, so worthless that he could not sell it at any discount, so as to raise specie enough to take up the letters lying for him at the post office. How is it that the Secretary of War can suffer these gallant men to be thus treated—soured & disgusted with the service—whilst ano-

ther Secretary, having no more legitimate control over the subject, parades, as if in mockery, an offer of Specie, through the newspapers, to those who pay no postage, and whose necessities are the least urgent? On what principle can it be of honor or honesty, or decency, that the only public creditors whom the Treasury exempts from the pressure of a common calamity are those whose exclusive duty it is to provide the common remedy?"

### LONG SPEECHES.

The "dear people" are blessed with a windy set of Representatives in Congress; and some how it always will be so. They no doubt claim, as they ought, to be "free as the air of heaven—to blow on whom they please;" and we like a moderate breeze; but many honorable members choose to pour their dry tempests of words upon us "in one eternal storm." The commonest qualification of a Congressman, is, an ability to blather away, from 3 to 6 good hours; noise covereth a multitude of faults. If one of the common readers of the Citizen were compelled to read all the Congress speeches, he would in the end see about as far into public matters, as he could see into the nether millstone.

We have taken up the idea, we think upon pretty correct data, that many of the long winded talks of our notable men in the legislature are gotten up more for effect at home than any thing else. A speech will be elaborately finished on paper, and perhaps while it is working off on the power press of the Globe or Intelligencer office, for the use and behoof of "my honest constituents," its author will be reeling it off in the hall of Representatives, to such members as are not at their dinner or their wine.

There was one Ben Franklin who vegetated about the seat of Government in our palmy days, and who was reckoned a pretty smart statesman; he was scarcely ever known to speak more than a very few sentences at a time, strictly pertinent to the subject. It would perhaps be well enough for more of our honorables to take him as an exemplar—in mercy to their hearers and their readers they ought!

All the State papers of our "big men" are terribly affected with the same propensity to hugeness. We do not know that it has been actually surveyed, but we should judge that there is something like an acre and a half of the President's Message—it all written on one subject too: we may expect a full survey at the commencement of the regular session.

Southern Citizen.

### A PUNGENT ARGUMENT.

We happened last Sunday afternoon to be at the Bethel in North square.—The house was running over with seamen, who filled the body of the house, the stairs to the pulpit, and even the pulpit itself. We give the following extract from the Sermon of the afternoon, as a fair specimen of the style in which the Rev. Mr. Taylor makes a practical application of an important truth. "I say, shipmate, how look me full in the face. What should you say of the man aboard ship, who was always talking about his compass, and never using it?—what should you think of the man, who, when the storm is gathering, night at hand, moon and stars shut out, on a lee shore, breakers ahead, then first begins to remember his compass, and says, 'Oh, what a nice compass I have got on board, if before that time he has never looked at it? Where is it you keep your compass? Do you stow it away in the hold? Do you clap it into the fore peak?' By this time Jack's face, that unerring index of his soul, showed visibly, that the *reductio ad absurdum* had begun to tell. Then came by a natural logic, as correct as that of the school, the improvement.—'Now, then, brethren, listen to me.—Believe not what the scoffer and the infidel say. The Bible, the Bible is the compass of life. Keep it always at hand. Steadily, steadily fix your eye on it.—Make yourself acquainted with all its points. It will serve you in calm, and in storm, in the brightness of noonday, and amidst the blackness of night it will carry you over every sea, in every climate, and navigate you at last, into the harbor of eternal rest.' Could any thing be more in point? After all, refine as much as we will, this is preaching. What is such vaunted grammar, what are words, instruments merely for quickening the understanding, stirring the emotions, and carrying thoughts home to the heart?"

Boston Transcript.

From the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

The Richmond Enquirer should have a patent for the penning of obituary notices. The last number says of some deceased friend that he possessed "the spirit of a true Israelite without guile, was a member of the Anabaptist church;" and, among his many other virtues, was "opposed to the Bank of the United States and the Tariff." This association of virtues in such ludicrous propinquity, reminds us of the touching elegy to the memory of John Grimes—

"He had no malice in his heart,  
No ruffles on his shirt."

### STEAM PACKET HOME.

The Newbern Spectator furnishes the following additional particulars relative to the melancholy fate of this ill-fated vessel, for which they are indebted to the surviving Passengers:

The "Home" left New York at 4 o'clock, P. M. on Saturday, the 7th inst. Owing to inexcusable carelessness, or a want of knowledge of the navigation, she was run on the Middle ground, abreast of Sandy Hook, where she remained four hours, when the rising tide floated her off. After this detention she pursued her voyage till Monday morning, without any farther disaster. On that morning it began to blow fresh, and the sea became rough, or in nautical phrase, "heavy." The unusual creaking of the timbers, and straining of the frail vessel, soon excited alarm among the passengers, and among the rest, two experienced sea Captains from Portsmouth, New Hampshire, became alarmed for their safety. As the day advanced the sea became more rough, the wind had increased to a gale, and consternation prevailed among those on board especially among the Ladies. A request was made to Captain White to "beach" the vessel before night should come on as the only means of escape which hope pointed out. He refused, stating, as we are informed, that Mr. Allaire, the owner, had informed him that the "Home" was not insured, that he was determined therefore, to save the vessel, that she was new, well-built, and capable of weathering Cape Hatteras, when the danger would be over. About this time the alarming information was given that the vessel had sprung a leak. Capt. Salter, a passenger, who was then (with the consent of Capt. White) in command of the "Home," set all hands to pumping and baling. The leak increased rapidly, and although all the passengers, the ladies included, assisted in the labor, the water poured through the rent sides of the devoted vessel in such torrents that all their efforts were unavailing. The person in command had by this time thought it advisable to make for the nearest land, and the course was altered accordingly. In a very short time after, when yet fifteen miles off Cape Hatteras, the water in the vessel had risen so high that the fires were extinguished by it, and the machinery was consequently useless.—Two sails were now the only means by which the shore could be reached, one of which was blown away almost as soon as it was set. Under the remaining one the boat approached the land, and was kept aloft with difficulty, by incessant labor. It was now night, and the gale continued. Previous to striking the beach, Capt. Salter requested the ladies to leave the after part of the boat, and go "forward," believing that their prospect of escape would be better there, should she run "head on," as was expected. The awful moment was at hand!—terror prevailed, but fortitude and hope tempered it to resignation.—It came! the keel grated on the sands—the boat heeled seaward—the breakers passed over her, sweeping crowds of human beings from her decks—her timbers were severed by each succeeding wave—nearly one hundred souls were hurried to eternity—and in less than half an hour from the time she struck, the work of destruction was completed!

The scene of agony and despair, as depicted by the survivors, defies accurate description. Mothers clinging to their children, children praying protection from parents as helpless as themselves; husbands and wives, brothers and sisters, sustaining each other, as if they considered the social affections a barrier against the encroachments of Death—such scenes may be mentally conceived, but they cannot be spoken or written. One mother in particular sustained the noble character which in all ages has distinguished maternal affection. Her infant was in her arms, pressed close to her bosom, as if the whisperings of hope inspired the devoted woman with a belief that the feeble protection of a mother's love would shield her child from the conflict of warring elements. But for a moment did this dream of hope last; a wave wrested the infant from her grasp, and plunged it into the foaming waters! A convulsive shriek proclaimed the agony of the bereaved mother, and ere the relentless surge had hidden her lost one for ever, she sprang amongst the breakers, and perished! Who does not almost envy the fate of such a woman, dreadful though it seem? Who would not wish to enter the presence of Almighty God as she did, a voluntary sacrifice to the first of natural duties, a duty deeply implanted in the human breast for the wise purposes of Heaven?

When the sea-drenched and exhausted survivors reached their desolate landing place, between ten and eleven o'clock at night, it was found that but thirty-eight had escaped. The nearest assistance was six miles distant, at the Light house, whither many of them went, and were hospitably received. On their return, next morning, to the scene of the sad disaster, many bodies were washed on shore, and among them were recognized by Capt. Hill and Mr. Hussey, those of their late wives. Assisted by the residents of the

island who had collected, the melancholy rites of sepulture were performed as quickly as coffins could be made.—When our informants left the fatal place, at 2 o'clock on Thursday, twenty bodies had been found, and we have since learned that a portion of the cabin, which was driven on shore after their departure, contained the lifeless remains of fourteen ladies and one child!

A general regret prevails among the survivors that the chief mate of the "Home," (whose name we believe was Matthews) should have perished after the noble exertions he made to save the vessel. Many of them express their belief that "she would have been saved, had Mr. Matthews been in command." Such expressions led to the suspicion of inefficiency or misconduct on the part of Capt. White, and when questioned on the subject, the passengers unhesitatingly charged him with being the probable cause of the dreadful loss of life, by his rejection of advice, and by his obstinately keeping the vessel at sea after those on board had ascertained that she was unfit for the voyage, instead of selecting the safest landing place before the night came on. They attribute the disaster chiefly to two causes,—the incompetency, *artificially produced*, of Capt. White; and the insufficiency of the vessel for ocean navigation in rough weather.

It is painful to us to have an agency in thus publishing so heavy a charge against the Captain, but it is a duty which we feel bound to execute for the general good. Too many lives have been sacrificed within a few years by the imprudence, negligence and inebriety of commanders of steam boats, and if there be no penalty incurred by such dreadful occurrences it is time that the public should cease to risk their safety in such hands.

If Capt. White shall feel his conduct misrepresented, or himself unfairly injured by the above statement, our columns are open to him for the purpose of public justification; and the names of our informants will be freely given to him should he request them for the purpose of legally exonerating himself from this momentous imputation.

It gives us much pleasure to state that the inhabitants on the coast treated those who escaped with all the kindness which might be expected from the hospitable citizens of North Carolina on such an occasion.

[Here follow the names of those lost, as published in last Register.]

We are under deep apprehension that we might add to the list an amiable family consisting of six persons, late of this place. Sufficient is known to render their fate almost certain, but there is yet a slender ground for hope, and we forbear to name them.

### POSTSCRIPT.

We add, with deep sorrow, that the faint hope alluded to above no longer exists. Our friend HARDY B. CROOM, Esq. together with his Lady, three children, and Mrs. CAMACK, a near relative, found a grave on the shores of his native State, when the "Home" went to pieces!—The New York Express, just received, contains a list of all the passengers who embarked, and places this melancholy fact beyond a doubt.

Endeared to this community by the warmest ties of friendship, by the exercise of those courtesies of life which flow from a kind disposition and a cultivated mind, it is not surprising that the sad fate of this amiable gentleman and his family has cast a gloom over a town in which he so long resided.

### A CARD.

We are requested by the surviving Passengers of the Steam Packet "Home" to express publicly to the inhabitants of Ooracoque who so humanely and efficiently assisted them in their late misfortune, their warmest gratitude and thanks. To Mr. and Mrs. Littlejohn, of Edenton; who were present, and to Mr. and Mrs. Howard, of the Island, they instruct us to say, that no expression of thankfulness can speak their feelings of indebtedness; and to add, that the active benevolence and unsurpassed kindness and hospitality of those Ladies and Gentlemen shall be gratefully remembered through life.

The "Life Preserver."—Another evidence of the importance of this human invention, was afforded at the wreck of the "Home." When the danger became inevitable, a gentleman who had purchased a "Preserver" before he embarked, prudently buckled it on. When washed from the deck of the boat, his head came violently in contact with a fragment of the wreck, which so stunned him that he was for a short time insensible and incapable of any exertion.—When he recovered, he found himself tossing among the breakers, but so sustained that he felt no difficulty of respiration, and in a few minutes afterwards he reached the shore in safety.

A few boxes of superior Imperial TEA, just received and for sale, by August 18. W. & A. STITE.