

Wm. J. M. ...

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BY JOHN CAMERON.

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MR. BERRIEN'S SPEECH. AT ALBANY, NEW YORK.

At the conclusion of Mr. Webster's speech the President introduced the Hon. John Macpherson Berrien of Georgia, which announcement was received with immense applause.

Mr. Berrien said: I think you fellow citizens, for this kind greeting, from so vast an assemblage of American freemen. It is a duty and a gratification to yield a prompt obedience to the call which you have made. I appear before you to address you, as a privilege due to a free citizen of this Republic. My local home is far from yours, but wherever the Star Spangled Banner waves, wherever there are stout hearts and strong arms to defend it, there is my country. In despite of Texas Annexation, and miserable disunionism, I trust that my last look will be to gaze on its ample folds, still untarnished as now.

Fellow-citizens of New York, this is a moment pregnant with events of great interest to our common country. There are two leading questions involved in the present campaign on which I shall make some brief observations, rather to show the feelings of us Southern Whigs on these topics than to convince you, who from local circumstances, are supposed to be more in favor of a tariff and opposed to annexation. I need not go into an extended argument on the tariff. The arguments of the gentleman preceding me have been set forth with such a force of eloquence and soundness of logic as must convince even our opponents, many of whom are here present, and must have found their way to the heart of every American patriot. You will not expect me to give you a constitutional argument on this question, which he has so ably done in characters of living light.

This Government was founded for the good of the whole people, each state giving up some of its rights for the general good of the whole; and truly this spirit ought to be carried out. On these questions I will therefore give you my views as a Southern man and the reasons which ought to influence me as an American Statesman. The first argument which I will notice in favor of the tariff is that it will supply a revenue sufficient for the wants of the Government. In raising this revenue, I go for protection, not incidental or accidental, but on purpose of encouraging some interests. Admit that as a Southern man, that I have no interest in your welfare—which, God knows, is far from the truth—yet admit it for the sake of argument, still I have an interest in the increase of national wealth: domestic manufactures stimulates to industry and increase national wealth.

The second argument I shall notice is that it encourages industry, and thereby tends to the preservation of mortality among a people. It is calculated, thirdly, to elevate national character, and to absolve us from dependence on foreign workshops. I am speaking to those who will yet be permitted to see this nation, with a population of seventy millions of people, speaking a common language, living under a common Constitution, and kneeling to one God. Are there men at this day so destitute of patriotism, that all these millions of our countrymen shall be held tributary to the workshops of Europe? No, no! we must have loftier views of national character than this. Local feelings must give way to national. The American statesman should have no locality.

I advocate a tariff, in the fourth place, because it is calculated to draw us together more closely in the bonds of common union. If, at the close of a life which is now rapidly passing away, I should have the privilege of asking a boon from my countrymen in my last hours, it would be that they should love one another, bound together in one glorious confederacy. It has been said that the tariff of 1842 makes us sell cheaper, and buy dearer than we have done before. Now, I state here before you, as a Southern planter, that we at the South buy cheaper and sell dearer than before the tariff of 1842. This, so far from being denied by our opponents, is acknowledged, and a reason for it attempted to be given. [Here Mr. B. went into a description of the state of the country, as it was left by Mr. Van Buren's administration. No money in the Treasury; bills drawn on Government held up in the Senate of the United States protested; agents sent to procure a loan unable to effect that purpose.] He then continued. Now, I assert that, by the tariff of 1842, the credit of country has been redeemed. On the 20th of June last there were seven millions of money subject

to public order in the Treasury. So deeply was I convinced of the benefit to be derived by the country from a protective tariff, that in 1842, even if it should impose burdens upon my constituents, I was determined not to consent to an adjournment of Congress till the stain of forfeited credit should be wiped away, and, if necessary, that I would go home and tell them that burdens are not so bad as forfeited national faith. I have seen twenty thousand Georgians, and I have told them that he who would refuse protection to American industry may be a very good British subject, but I swear that he is not an American patriot.

What would our opponents give to nerve the arm of industry? Free trade. What is free trade? Where does it exist? In the present condition of the world, where can it exist? Some very "learned Theban" in Congress some time ago discovered that a tax of 20 per cent was levied, at the gate of some Grecian city, on a certain article, and therefore he supposed that this was the natural tax to be laid on every thing.—A 20 per cent. horizontal duty is the doctrine of James K. Polk, and this is the free trade of some people. Great Britain will not come into the system of free trade, because she cannot. She raises about one hundred and ten millions of dollars on imports; and, besides this, she is forced to levy an income tax, hitherto considered only as an expedient in time of war. But the heaviest tax imposed by Great Britain is light when compared with the tax which she would lay upon our credulity in supposing that she will ever be in favor of free trade. My doctrine is for free trade between different parts of our own country; reciprocal trade with other nations, yielding where they would yield, demanding where they demand. England levies upon our productions, taking cotton out of the list, an average tax of 330 per cent. on every thing we sell to her; and yet we have some among us who say that we ought not to levy a higher tax upon any of her productions than a 20 per cent. ad valorem duty.

Free trade is the crudest conception that ever disturbed the minds of the American people. Our opponents know this, and therefore they are now attempting to make it appear that Mr. Polk is as much in favor of a tariff as Henry Clay, the Farmer of Ashland! This is a species of impudence, shall I say it, which, if recorded, has hitherto escaped my researches into history. But I appeal from all arguments of his friends to James K. Polk himself. I will not say with him of old, "I appeal from Alexander drunk to Alexander sober;" but I do appeal from their misrepresentation to his own words. [Here Mr. B. read extracts from Mr. Polk's letters and speeches, proving him to be opposed to a tariff for protection.] He also stated that, in reference to the claims of the opposing candidates, there was a time when he would make comparisons, but in Christian charity he would now forbear. Some one here cried out "public lands," to which Mr. B. replied, that though he did not intend to say anything on that subject, yet he would comply with the request, which he then did, proving the justice of the distribution of the proceeds of their sales.

I now turn to Texas, and I beg to correct an error started to by our Southern opponents; and to which our Northern friends have lent too ready an ear. Why should the South be in favor of annexation? It would increase the supply and consequently lower the price of the great staple production of that part of the country. I have addressed Georgia Whigs on this subject, and the universal answer which I received, when I asked them if they wanted Texas annexed, was "No." Are Southern Whigs to be misled by the profound arguments of Mr. Tyler's Secretary, particularly his statistics? Are they to be seduced by his argument in favor of it, that it may have an influence on our popular domestic institutions? No! They know that their interest is safe in the hands of their brethren, under the guaranties of the American Constitution, and they indignantly spurn the guaranty which Texas would afford them. Believe me, for I am fresh from the spot, even they who have relatives in Texas say "No" to the annexation. There are loftier, higher grounds than personal or selfish feelings.—WE SOUTHERN WHIGS STAND ON THE SAME PLATFORM OF PRINCIPLES WITH OUR NORTHERN BRETHREN—hand joined in hand—heart beating in unison with heart. It is not then a Southern question.

Is this vast domain of ours not large enough, from the Gulf of Mexico to the Lakes? Oh! But Texas has been bequeathed to us by the hero of the Hermitage, as a military outpost. Now, I am not much of a military man, but I may ask, would it not

be as easy to defend ourselves on the banks of the Sabine from invasions which must reach us through Texas, as to defend ourselves on the Rio del Norte, where we would be but poorly supported by a thinly populated Texian territory? Will we not be as safe with Louisiana as the border which we must defend, as if we had to defend Texas also? Those steamboats on the Father of Waters would soon carry thousands of hardy sons of the more Northern sections to defend our country, as it is now bounded, from invasion. Canada was on our boundaries during the last war, yet even England was not able to vanquish us, when Scott and others covered themselves with glory. And if we were not afraid of England then, shall we gratify General Jackson's military opinion now in this purpose?

But we must admit Texas of smuggling will be carried on! Well, truly, that is a strange argument to induce us to take these very smugglers into our bosoms as our fellow-citizens. I have this to say, that this nation is a family, and all the members must be consulted before strangers are admitted; and as long as any portion revolts from taking the stranger to their embrace, so long will I forbear to enforce it upon them. I would rather claim as a part of this glorious Union the smallest State, than all the broad domains of Texas, from the Rio del Norte to the Sabine.

Look at the two parties. We have a good cause; we have an approved leader, chosen by the people before we went to the Baltimore Convention—a choice which we had only to ratify. Look at our Vice President. The most senseless of those who sport with character dare not attack him—for Theodore Frelinghuysen stands elevated above the region where calumniators dwell. Shall I tell you how he was nominated? New York claimed him as a resident; the gallant State of New Jersey claimed him as a native of her soil; the Southern Whigs stepped in to make up the matter, and we had him.

Now, look at the other party. Their troops are excellently drilled, but their leaders are divided and their counsels distracted. The DEMOCRACY at Baltimore solemnly came to the conclusion that the majority (for Van Buren) should not rule; and they decided that the minority (for Cass) should not rule; and then they adjourned to see who should rule; so neither party being able to rule, they chose a man whom neither thought of choosing. I do not hold to the doctrine of instruction in all cases, but I do say that the action of the Baltimore Convention was a shameful violation of a sacred trust committed to them. As for Polk and Dallas, they are perfectly antipodean to each other on all great questions. But I rejoice to know that there are a great many of that party ready to go for Clay & Frelinghuysen.

I rejoice to see the ladies, too, muster to the rescue of sound Whig principles. I had an invitation from seventy fair daughters of Tennessee to attend a meeting there but it was impossible for me to get there. I felt like saying to them, however, in the language of the French couturier, "If what you wish me to do is possible, deign to consider that it is already done; if it be not impossible it shall be done." I say to you in the name of the Southern Whigs, that they will do their duty as AMERICAN WHIGS.—WHIGS OF NEW YORK BE YE ALSO READY. [Mr. Berrien, during the delivery of this eloquent speech, of which we have given merely an outline, was frequently applauded, and at the close nine enthusiastic cheers were given for Mr. Berrien and three for Georgia.]

IMPORTANT DISCOVERY TO FARMERS.

Of the effects of soaking seeds in chemical solutions before sown. The Society of Encouragement of Paris, has awarded a gold medal and the sum of 3000 francs, to Monsieur Hauterine, of the Department of 'haut Rhen' for his chemical solution of soaking seeds, after a report made in the year 1843, to said society, by the commission appointed for that purpose, composed of four chemist and four agriculturalists, who, after testing Mons. Hauterine's process, for three consecutive years, came to the conclusion that it was of the greatest importance to agriculturalists in general. The soil on which the experiments were made were possessed of no peculiar property, except it had not been manured for several years. The vigor of the plants, according to the report made to the society by the commission, can only be ascribed to the seed having been before sown, subjected to certain chemical solutions. For example, seeds of wheat steeped in the solution and sown on the 5th of June, had by the 10th of July tillered into nine, ten and eleven stems, of nearly equal vigor; while

seeds of the same sample unprepared, and sown at the same time, and on the same soil, had not tillered more than two or three stems. The advantages to be derived by Mons. Hauterine's process are numerous. That wheat will yield more than double when the seeds is soaked in the solution—it will hasten the harvest at least ten or fifteen days sooner. No injury can be apprehended to the seed from insects or field mice; for it has been ascertained that even birds will not touch it, after being sown; flies or rust will not in the least harm the plants when growing. Mr. Hauterine's solution, or process, is equally beneficial to all kinds of seed—such as barley, oats, rye, clover, &c. only the soaking in the solution takes more or less time for each kind of seed. Translated from the "Annales d'Agriculture."

We are informed that Mr. L. Montrop, of this city, has received the receipt for preparing the solution.—Balt. Patriot.

RURAL FELICITY AND LOVE IN A COTTAGE.

From the Correspondence of the S. C. Tem. Advocate.

WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, July 24. We continued our journey up the beautiful valley of the James River, its soft green meadows, and waving fields of ripening grain smiling in the sunshine, and presenting to the mind sweet pictures of rural quiet and comfort, yielding to the influence of enchanting beauty of the scenery, and lulled by the quiet which pervaded this "Happy Valley," I fell to musing, and began to deplore the condition of those who are doomed to wear out their lives in the wearisome rounds of business or fashion in cities, and to contrast their condition, with that of such as spend their peaceful days in a Paradise like this. "With one fair spirit for a minister," shut out from the busy cares and anxieties of life, "the world forgetting, and the world's eunuch," the like sort came into my head. Just as I was in the midst of my reverie, we approached a neat cottage by the road-side, from the chimney of which, the blue smoke ascended in graceful wreaths towards heaven through the pure morning air. I was just thinking as I beheld this enchanting picture of rural bliss, "If there's peace to be found in the world, the heart that is humble might hope for it here," when my ears were assailed by a keen shrill voice, crying out in a high treble key, "you Sall you nasty, dirty, stinking, good-for-nothing slut you; if you don't come down out of that thar apple tree, and go a long and wash your Daddy's dirty clothes, I'll come out thar and give you goss—you nasty, dirty, stinking, good-for-nothing huzzy you!" This eloquent appeal was addressed to a flaxen headed, freckled faced, sun-burnt, "gal," who, perched in the top-most branches of an apple tree, was pelting her little brother with green apples. It was his cries that had aroused the old woman, whose head, wrapped in an old blue checked handkerchief, her jaws tied up in a white one, and the stump of an old pipe in her mouth, was to be seen protruded from one of the windows of the cottage. I threw myself back in the coach, saying to myself as one Tom Haynes did when he "seed" the elephant, "that's sufficient." Give me brick walls, sea-coal smoke, and Lobster sauce, but save me from "rural felicity," and "love in a cottage."

I have been paying some little attention to the Fashions since I have been here, for the benefit of lady friends in Columbia. In the first place, sun bonnets and sashes are all the go. Next, you may tell our ladies to burn all their little sassaige like bustles; they won't do no how. They should go all the way round, as full before as behind, except that in the rear, they should stick up a little, just like the "nick" in a horse's tail. An empty flour barrel, with both heads knocked out, and swung around the waist, might answer the purpose. They should be moveable, so as to allow the lady to turn herself in them without inconvenience, like the handle in a churn. Dresses are worn long, and in dancing should be held up before with both hands; how high, is altogether a matter of taste, to be left to the inclination of the lady herself. Let it be remembered that this last mentioned fashion is indispensable, and I am serious in saying to our ladies that they had better adopt it at once, if they wish to keep up with the spirit of the age. In dancing, the lady should lean forward as much as possible, so as to show the full size of the bustle, and how perfectly independent it is of the motions of the body. Waists are worn, as the drill book has it, as long "as the confirmation of the body will admit of." Bracelets and breastpins are such worn, the latter

usually about an inch and a half by two inches square, all other "gold fixins" about the neck are utterly discarded. But I have filled my sheet, so adieu till next week.

WHIG MASS MEETING.

TO BE HELD IN LEXINGTON, N. C.

At a meeting of the Central Clay Club, held at Lexington on the 12th day of Aug. 1844, Col. J. M. Leach submitted the following preamble and resolutions: The period before the Presidential election being short and the members of this Club, and the Whigs of Davidson present, believing that the principles and measures maintained and avowed by the Republican Whig party of this great country are the true principles upon which this Government should be administered—and that a frank and unreserved interchange of sentiment, among the whigs of this Congressional District will have a tendency to confirm them in those great principles upon the ascendancy of which depend the weal and welfare and happiness of our beloved country; and whereas, the self styled democrats of the last Legislature of North Carolina saw proper—(doubtless, out of pure kindness and patriotism!)—to throw together a number of Whig Counties in the 4th Congressional District; creating, thereby, such an overwhelming majority of Whigs, as is calculated to lull them to sleep, and produce apathy in their ranks; Therefore

Resolved, That the Whigs of Davidson, (after having taken the matter into consideration and advertisement) do call a mass meeting of this Congressional District, and the surrounding country, to be held at Lexington on Wednesday the 2nd day of October next, (being Superior Court week) to which all our friends of the surrounding counties, without distinction of parties, are respectfully invited.

And in order that all those who attend our mass meeting, may be enabled to extend to them—but also a "feast of reason and a flow of soul" and depart to their homes wiser men and truer patriots, therefore

Resolved, That the following distinguished gentlemen and firm supporters of the whig cause be invited to attend, viz. Hon. Willie P. Mangum, Hon. Augustin H. Sheppard, John Kerr, Esq., J. T. Morehead, Esq., Hon. D. M. Barrenger, Gen. Alexander Gray, Hugh Waddell, Esq., Gen. Jas. Cook, Hon. Edmund Deberry, Alex. Little, Esq., Hon. John Long and Gen. Alfred Dockery.

On motion, the following gentlemen were appointed a committee of invitation, viz. Absalou Williams, D. Huffman, Col. Leach, and Jas. A. Long.

Resolved, That a copy of these proceedings be forwarded to the Greensborough Patriot for publication, with a request that the Raleigh Register, Carolina Watchman and Southern Citizen give the same an insertion in their respective papers.

On motion the meeting adjourned. C. L. PAYNE, Ch'm. JAMES A. LONG, Sec'y.

DONE AT LAST.

Amos Holahan, long known as the proprietor of the Eagle Hotel, Chesnut street, Philadelphia—the head quarters of the Lepusoca party—has at last been appointed Treasurer of the United States Mint, vice Major Isaac Roach, removed. Doctor Samuel Heintzelmann, another individual of the like character with Holahan, has received the post of Assayer.

CHARLESTON, (S. C.) AUGUST 26, 1844.

A CURIOUS PLANT.

We have been much amused with the inspection of a curious plant at the Union Garden of Mr. JOHN THOMSON, southwest corner of Meeting and George streets, called botanically *Aristolochia Felsida*, and vulgarly "The Duck Plant." It is a tall and bold vine, with heart-shaped leaf, and bears a flower having a most extraordinary resemblance, in body, head, throat, and bill, to a duck floating tranquilly on some mirrored lake. The duck-shaped flower that we examined is 18 inches in length and 16 inches in circumference of body, 7 inches in length of head, and with a slender or swifty "length of tail behind," measuring 24 inches. The inside of the calyx is beautifully mottled and variegated with rich colors, somewhat like the interior of a preserved ocean shell, but neither so brilliant nor so red, but rather of a purple cast. It is evidently a very singular link between the animal and vegetable kingdoms.

P. S. We have since seen the duck-flower in a state of expansion. The lower part has burst open and assumed the beautiful appearance of a palanquin, or a parachute to a balloon. We predict that Monsieur Thomson will have lots of visitors to-day.—Courier.