

Communications.

FOR THE FREE PRESS.

Sampson Snakeroot vs. the People.

This inimitable critic and political reviewer, having favored the community with a specimen of his vast and stupendous views of the present Administration, is now quietly gnawing his bone with the patience of a philosopher, and preparing a second edition of his immaculate conceptions on the political regeneration of the old federal dynasty. Now as for phraseology and grammatical accuracy, this political Sampson rivals himself and has no parallel in the annals of literature; for his political foresight and loquacity, he doubtless occupies a conspicuous place on the political arena, but as a star in the political horizon he sheds but a dull and crepuscular light; and like the pale beams of the queen of night, he lifts his leaden sceptre o'er a slumbering world—and but for the resplendent rays of the "light houses in the skies," could not fulfil the functions extraordinary of *star gazer* for the third Congressional district of North-Carolina. This immaculate critic and political reviewer is toiling with the industry of an ant, for a seat with those political worthies who have usurped the rights of the citizens of the United States. Does Sampson long for immortality; does he pant for fame; does he wish to develop to the fancy of the people, a reflective mirror of billiard tables and cues, dancing through the saloons of the palace in all the mazes of political confusion? Or, does he wish Gen. Jackson beaten in the present contest, because he would scatter the kites and harpies at Washington who prey upon the treasury, and clear the Augean stable of parasites and flatterers? Does this indefatigable reviewer wish to bolster up the cause of the nobles against the people, because the temple of freedom has been violated? If he does, it will be the duty of every friend to civil and religious liberty, to check the unpropitious march of such iniquities by a full and free expression of public indignation. I will here leave Mr. Snakeroot awhile to combat with the phantoms of his imagination, and to blow and sneeze a little through his political windpipe.

John Q. Adams must be a most extraordinary individual, for during his residence as minister plenipotentiary to Ghent and to England, his infits, outfits, and overfits amounted to more money than he was legally entitled to; he settled his own accounts and monopolized the handsome sum of \$29,470 29, (see public document, No. 120, 122, 23, &c.) over and above what the laws of his country entitled him to receive; a sum over and above sufficient to pay the annual salary of the President of the United States. Why this waste of public money? Have we no national debt; have we no objects of national gratitude; are we to quit the peaceable portals of political economy, to seek safety and prosperity amidst the din and

slippery pavements of aristocratical extravagance? What has become of Mr. Adams' famous Panama mission? What has become of the profitable trade we enjoyed some time ago with the British West India Islands? I will answer—they have gone to join the black lettered list of his other political abortions; and may we not be compelled to witness other abortions more disastrous to our interest and political happiness. Educated in the atmosphere of royalty and aristocracy, Mr. Adams fancies himself the indisputable heir of the treasury, and often in his dreams of regal pomp and magnificence, grasps at the sceptre of royalty and denounces our political temple as weak and feeble, having barely strength enough to sustain its own political equilibrium; dazzled from youth to old age with the glitter of courtly etiquette, his mind must have adopted aristocratical doctrines incompatible with the genius and spirit of our republican form of government; his courtly etiquette and travels through the anti-chambers and saloons of kings and potentates, are circumstances but little adapted to cherish and to foster republican sentiments; but notwithstanding this fact, his friends urge his claims as indisputable, and say that in order for a citizen to administer the affairs of this government with ability, he must reside among the royal brood two-thirds of his public life—now they may "tell this to the marines," but I will be "d—n'd if the sailors will believe it." Gen. Washington never was in Europe either in a private or public capacity—Mr. Madison never represented this country in Europe; these facts did not disqualify them to administer with ability and usefulness the duties of Chief Magistrate of the Union. Why then should the butterflies of royalty seek to hover around the shrine of Mr. Adams, and endeavor to sustain his elevation contrary to the sovereign will of the people of the U. States? This country is not under the dominion of either king, prince or potentate, (excepting the present incumbent, God bless him!) the people are the sovereigns—England, France, Russia, and other European countries, have but one ruler; but in the U. States every free man is a constituent part of a sovereign, and we may be emphatically called a nation of sovereigns—thereby distributing to each man an equal share of our political prosperity or adversity. Those fine countries in Europe are ruled by despots, thereby rendering the will of its inhabitants subservient to the arbitrary sway of tyranny; thereby rendering her fine cultivated fields and extensive commerce subservient to the absolute dominion of lawless ambition. And will it be told in America that we are fast approaching to consolidation, and that our government and institutions are gradually gliding into the boisterous elements of aristocracy. And will it be told that the descendents of Washington, Warren and Montgomery, mingle with the enemies of liberty and social order. No, for the honor of those brave pa-

triot, let us rise with renewed vigor and guard the citadel of our rights, and with indignant sentiments seal the political existence of those recreants who conspire to humble our sovereignty—for there is no "sacrifice so acceptable to God as an unjust and wicked ruler." Having despatched Mr. Adams for the present, I will proceed to inform Mr. Sampson Snakeroot that Mr. M'Duffie, a gentleman of great talents and political integrity, pledges his reputation that Mr. Clay voted against the known will of a majority of his own constituents, thereby furnishing strong evidence of the abandonment of principle on the part of Mr. Clay, and of a corrupt bargain between him and Mr. Adams; with this authority I think I can, Mr. Snakeroot, withstand the indefatigable labors of your trencher; for justice and gratitude will overthrow the barbarous prejudice which hovers over the brilliant career of the Hero of New-Orleans; and those accusations of arbitrary arrests, those rumors of proscription, of plots, those violations of neutrality and contempt of laws, will be arrested in their iniquitous circulation, and give place to his virtues and benevolent deeds, his patriotic and republican principles, his devotion to the best interests of his country, his political integrity and fitness to preside over the destinies of a country pre-eminent for civil and religious liberty. My language is strong, I speak the sentiments of thousands, I care not for the guttural sounds and aristocratical squeaks of a Sampson; for should he continue to bombard me with his critical arrows, or attempt to flourish his jaw bone over the rights of the people, I will endeavor to shave him with a real magnum bonum, or in other words, with a keen republican razor.

A Voice from N. Carolina.



Tarborough,

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1827.

Our patrons, residing in Scotland Neck and vicinity, are informed that Mr. S. M. Nichols has consented to act as agent for us, and is empowered to receive all monies intended for this office—he will also receive orders for advertisements, jobs, Constables' Blanks, &c.

Congress.—The last Raleigh Star says: "On the subject of the Presidency, our present Representation to Congress are divided thus: 9 for Jackson, 3 for Adams, and 1 (Mr. Long) we put as doubtful."

We will endeavor to guard against surfeiting our readers with politics, if we possibly can; and are inclined to think, that we will henceforth merely present the outlines of the principal facts disclosed, or charges preferred, for or against our prominent public men and measures. These appear to multiply so rapidly, that even adopting this course, we anticipate some difficulty in keeping pace with them.

John C. Calhoun.—Our readers may perhaps recollect, that during the last

session of Congress, a Committee were upwards of forty days investigating the official conduct of Vice-President Calhoun, while at the head of the War Department; and that the result was a triumphant acquittal of all the charges preferred. A correspondent of the National Journal has recently occupied about three columns and a half of that paper, with a letter, in which it is stated that Major Satterlee Clark, while under examination as a witness against the Vice-President, "after stating that he knew nothing, in his own knowledge, in relation to the matter in inquiry, he informed the Committee that he did know of conduct on the part of Mr. Calhoun, as Secretary of War, of a higher criminal, and damning nature;" that "the charges were drawn up in form, and with great precision, and the nature of the testimony stated by each were to be proven;" "yet the Committee, by an unanimous vote, directed the communication containing the charges to be returned to Major Clark—and this was done in tenderness of the reputation of Mr. Calhoun." Whether this is intended as a mere *finesse*, to draw the attention of the public from the consideration of the charges preferred against Mr. Clay, or an attempt to thrust Mr. Calhoun once more into the "furnace of persecution," as Mr. Clay's friends term it, time alone must decide—but that to divert public attention from an investigation of the political conduct of Mr. Clay, is a great desideratum with the advocates of the Administration, is evident from the fact, that not one of them is heard to breathe a desire or willingness that the charges against Mr. Clay should be brought before a Committee of Congress—but all appear to be desirous that they should "fall to the ground, never to be resuscitated;" perhaps also, "in tenderness of the reputation" of Mr. Clay. Be this as it may, we are fully persuaded that within a twelvemonth, the honest and reflecting portion of all parties, will be convinced of the absolute necessity of an amendment to the Constitution, which will effectually prevent the election of a Chief Magistrate taking place at the seat of government.

Mr. Clay.—Our readers are presented, in this paper, with the remarks of Senator Branch, in secret session, when the nomination of Mr. Clay, as Secretary of State was under consideration. It is somewhat remarkable, that Mr. Clay since that period has been laboring under the *delusion*, that no Senator then "presumed to question his honor or integrity." And it is still more remarkable, that altho' this nomination was made in March 1825, and the Presidential election took place the preceding month, yet it will be seen by the article which follows Mr. Branch's remarks, that as early as the 21st January of the same year, the editor of an *Adams paper* publicly announced the arrangement which had been made. Had the editor further intimated that Mr. Webster, as the representative of "the six New-England states," was to succeed Mr. Clay in the "line of safe precedents," after the "coming election," the people would have fully understood the *order of succession*, and the results prospectively anticipated from this new "American System."

Kentucky.—The elections in Kentucky have just terminated, and the result has given a death-blow to the hopes of the Administration in the West. Even Kentucky, Mr. Clay's own Kentucky, thinks that "it is time to pause and look the mischief full in the face;" and Messrs. Trimble, Johnson, and Henry, three of the most active of Mr. Clay's partisans, have "ascertained distinctly" that *his will* should not be preferred to the will of the people, having been made to give place to Messrs. Daniel, Yancey, and Lyon, all good and true Jackson men. The last Kentucky delegation stood, eight for the Administration and four against it—the present, five for it and seven in the Opposition. It is now confidently anticipated that the entire vote of Kentucky will be given to Gen. Jackson—we will only add, "so mote it be."