

SOUTHERN PIONEER,

AND CARROLL, CHOCTAW AND TALLAHATCHIE COUNTIES ADVERTISER.

By G. W. H. BROWN.

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LETTER OF MR. CLAY.—We find in the

Raleigh Register, the subjoined letter from Mr. Clay, in reply to an invitation given him by the Whigs of Wake County, N. C., to attend the Convention, which was to assemble at Raleigh, on the 4th instant.

WASHINGTON, March, 21, 1842.

Gentlemen.—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your obliging letter, transmitting a resolution adopted by the Whigs of Wake County, in conformity to which you have invited me to attend the Convention of the Whigs, which is to be held on the 4th of April, at Raleigh.

Having long entertained an anxious desire to visit North Carolina, I have delayed answering your letter under the hope that I should find no circumstances or considerations, opposed to my enjoying the gratification which such a visit, at this time, would afford. But I regret to be compelled to say, without adverting to other reasons, that the pressure of occupations, incident to the final termination of my service in the Senate of the U. States, deprives me of the satisfaction of accepting your invitation, and obliges me to postpone a visit which I hope God will spare me to make hereafter.

I rejoice to hear of the fine spirit which prevails in North Carolina, and that the great Whig party of that State is about to assemble in Convention, for the purpose of deliberating on the present difficult and delicate position of public affairs. Our country, brought to the verge of ruin, by a long mal-administration of its general Government, the sad effects of which pervade every section of the Union, and are painfully visible in every leading interest, had reason to hope, after the glorious issue of the ever memorable struggle of 1840, that misrule would cease, and measures, founded in wisdom and experience, would be adopted, to restore the prosperity of the nation. I need not say how cruelly, in some important respects, all have been disappointed. Our actual condition may be described in a few words. Instead of mutual confidence between the acting President and Congress, there is mutual distrust. Instead of his throwing himself upon the principles and the party that elevated him, he makes war upon both.—Instead of harmony and co-operation. A President without a party and parties without a President! A President, denouncing his friends, and courting his political opponents, who, in their turn, without entertaining for him the least respect or confidence, give him flattery and praise enough just to deceive and delude him. A President, who affecting to soar in an atmosphere above that of all parties, and to place himself upon the broad and patriotic foundation of the whole nation, is vainly seeking by a culpable administration of the patronage of the Government, to create a third party.

This, gentlemen, is a faithful picture of the present posture of our national Councils.—There may be those who will think that it would be most prudent not to exhibit it to the gaze of the world. But I believe that public virtue and the public interests are always better subserved by promulgating rather than concealing the truth. And, accustomed as I have been to its language, throughout my whole life, I trust that the precious privilege of fearlessly uttering it, will abide with me during the short remnant of my days.

A SKETCH OF SANTA ANA.

The Crescent City gives the following sketch of Santa Ana, the man who has occupied so large a space in the Mexican and Texas controversy.

We attended a ball given in the city of Mexico, in 1838, and during the evening were formally introduced to the "conqueror of San Juan de Ulloa" as he was then familiarly denominated. He is a man about 5 feet 10 inches in height, with an intelligent countenance, and has, doubtless, spent his leisure hours in deep study. He spoke with great fluency the French, Spanish and English languages, and during the evening frequently expressed to us the pleasure he felt in meeting an American. "Your country saved me," said he, "from the grasp of a desperate gang of Texans, and the favors I then received will be remembered while life exists."

He spent the evening with Mr. L., a clerk in a mercantile house in the city, and an American of the first water. To this young man he expressed his admiration of the Americans, and said they were the only people on the earth who could successfully resist the encroachments of Great Britain.

"You are a people who fear nothing," said he, "and you can, do any thing you desire.—You have only to say you will do a thing, and it is accomplished!"

In the course of conversation he alluded to his defeat in Texas, and said:

"I have fought men all my life, but I never came in contact with the devils before! They completely annihilated me, and had I been in command of ten thousand men, I believe I would have been conquered!"

"You are the only nation," said he, "that can bid defiance to the world. You do not value your lives, and I am satisfied you can accomplish any thing you attempt."

The above is a faithful account of an evening spent in the company of a man who has triumphed over every obstacle in his path to greatness, and wrote his name on the imperishable altar of fame.

That he is "a cold-blooded tyrant of Mexico true;" but he has a thorough knowledge of Mexican character, and his movements are tinged more by policy than justice. He stands on a precipice, and knows full well that any deviation from the barbarous customs of his countrymen will be visited with summary indignation. He considers it his duty, therefore, to conciliate all parties, and so far he has succeeded admirably. His future fate is entirely problematical, and we shall leave him for the present, with a promise to "serve up," by and by, a number of incidents connected with his history.

From the Houston Telegraph.

SANTA ANNA'S POLICY.

We think the policy which the Mexican Dictator intends to exercise towards Texas; may be designated in a few words. As he has not the power to invade with any prospect of success, he intends "to molest" Texas as far as possible. This is plainly evinced in his letter to General Hamilton, where he declares that "the last Mexican administration did neither what it could or should have done to molest, at least, those whom their apathy or carelessness convinced of their definitive safety."

This single sentence, we think, solves entirely the mystery that has characterized the late movements at the West. The three parties of Mexican troops that lately came into Texas all had similar instructions, as we are informed by the prisoners that were captured at Goliad and Bexar, as well as by the statements of the Mexican officers themselves.

The officers commanding the party that visited Kinney & Aubrey's fort, declared that they had not come for the purpose of commencing hostilities immediately; but to give notice that the Mexican Government had determined to invade the country in a few months, and that a large army was then on the march towards the frontier of Texas, to carry on the campaign. They further stated, that they were specially ordered to promulgate the proclamation of Arista. The party that visited Goliad made similar declarations; and according to the statement of Mr. Jaques, the party that visited Bexar were authorized only to carry out similar orders. The robberies committed by the latter party were not authorized by the regular officers, and were evidently contrary to the instructions of Arista. From a careful investigation of all the facts connected with the movements of these parties, the conclusion is positive, that they came to molest Texas, by promulgating the proclamation of Arista, and creating a new alarm of invasion. In order to render this alarm more effectual, three different parties were despatched simultaneously to three different points widely different from each other; and it was commenced just at planting time, evidently for the purpose of molesting Texas as far as possible, by calling the planters from their occupation just at the season when their labors were most necessary at home.—In the ensuing fall, we are told, the invasion is to be commenced in earnest, and our injured harvest are to be reaped by an army of 40,000 or 50,000 Mexicans. This threat also is intended to molest Texas; for Santa Anna is aware that Autumn is the season that the largest number of emigrants usually arrive in the Republic; and he wishes to check this source of prosperity to our country.

The Yazoo river has fell some six or seven inches, and its waters continue to gradually recede.

THE CONTRAST.

Do you see that proud, overbearing man riding in his gilded carriage? Look! he stops before a magnificent mansion, and livered lacqueys, obedient to his nod, assist him to descend.

Do you see that poor, miserable boy, whose tattered clothes scarcely shield him from the inclemency of the weather? Mark! with a beseeching look he solicits the rich man to purchase a pencil or cord of pins; and behold, how contemptuously he is snared!

Twenty-five years ago that pompous man was poor, as friendless, and as wretched as the unrich he despises.

Twenty-five years have passed since that day. The same parties met: lo! the contrast. The once poor boy stands in the pride of manhood, active, intelligent, rich. A lovely woman, his wife, leans upon his arm, and three blooming girls are by his side. Grace in every expression, and affluence smiles in his unostentatious adornments.

An old man approaches. The tottering step, the thread-bare garments, and the painful expression that fret in every feature, denote a man of want and wo. Better to be dead! than thus to drag a miserable existence.

This may at the first blush appear to some an improbable romance. It is truth.

In a country like ours, there is no man, however poor if aided by industry, economy, and virtue, but may rise from the lowest rank of society to the highest. The knowledge of this fact is a blessed incitement to the young, and cheers them to struggle nobly in the paths which lead to honor and independence despite the thousand obstacles that oppose their course.

There is no man however affluent, but by extravagance, and lax morals, may fall from his high estate, and close his days in wo.

Let no one despise the poor because of their poverty; let no one flatter the rich because of their wealth. We may conquer poverty; wealth may subdue us. All men of equal virtue, are equal. If one man possesses more intelligence than his fellows, though that of itself may not elevate him in the ranks of the good, yet it brings him added respect, and wins a willing admiration from all men;

"The good alone are great."

HAM CLAIBORNE.—The Natchez Free

Trader, is, as every one who reads that print knows, very keen for a war between this Government and Great Britain. The valorous outpourings of Claiborne, are thus noticed in a late number of the Louisville Journal:

"The man wishes to be considered amazingly bloody-minded, where the character of the nation is concerned; but it is well known that he is the meekest and most pacific of all possible mortals where his own personal honor is involved. Several of the Whig editors in Mississippi have attempted, by every conceivable personal insult, to goad him into a fight, but they might as well have wasted their insults upon a Quaker preacher.

A fellow who would not fight on account of such indignities as have been repeatedly offered to Claiborne by our friend Duffield, of the Natchez Courier, would not fight, even though a gentleman were to assail his person, cut off his ears, and put the trophies in his pocket.

The Journal is right. Ham Claiborne, besides being a convicted swindler, and abandoned liar, is a most unmitigated coward. He has all the villainy of the thief, without a particle of the highwayman's courage. And yet this man, whose whole life has been one continued scene of fraud, swindling, treachery, and seduction is the chosen organ of the loco-foco party of Mississippi.—Vicksburg Whig.

A SPLENDID FOLLY.—When the will of

Stephen Girard was published and it was known he had appropriated two millions of dollars to the establishment of an Orphan College, the public attention was much excited. Some anticipated great results. Others thought it great folly; and others, thought it again, there was a principle in that will which sooner or later, would destroy all the good which the right use of so much capital might have produced. We read every line of the will with care and attention. Our impression was, that Mr. Girard had made a great mistake; that his intentions would never be carried out, and that if they were, no real blessing would ever rest upon an Institution plainly raised upon an anti-Christian principle.

The result has come in a good measure, much sooner than might have been supposed. Mr. Girard drew his description of the College, so that the building might have the utmost plainness. Nobody could mistake his meaning.

What do the Trustees do? They set to work to contrive how they can avoid the intention of the will. They commence building an immense marble palace, with all the ornament and cost of gorgeous Eastern Architecture. They appoint a gentleman President, and send him to Europe to cultivate his ideas.—Ten years have passed away, and the Girard College is not finished, the Girard Orphans are not there; but the Girard Fund is rapidly disappearing.

Such will be found to be the history of most persons who endeavor to execute their wills after their death. He who wishes to do good, must do it in his life-time.—Cin. Chron.

Horse redish cut into small pieces and chewed, is an excellent remedy for hoarseness, coughs, colds, and cases of incipient consumption. Several cases of its successful application have come within our knowledge.

INTERESTING INCIDENT.—While donations

were being made in relief of the Texan volunteers, a young lady, prompted probably by a feeling of patriotism, natural on such occasions, took from her neck a string of coral beads which she presented to the auctioneer, then at his vocation, in order that it might be sold, it being the only article of value at the time at her disposal. It was sold and returned to the auctioneer by the various purchasers to be resold, we understand, at least a dozen times. The last purchaser returned it to the fair donor, but she rejected it, saying she had presented it to the company, and did not desire that it might be returned. "Keep it then," replied the purchaser, as a memorial of what it has done, and wear it in memory of your departed friends." This is one among the many instances that have occurred within a few days, of the disinterested and sympathetic feeling of the ladies of Memphis in behalf of oppressed and suffering Texas.

Fort Pickering Eagle.

The naval force of Great Britain, the largest in the world, consists of 590 ships of war, carrying from 2 to 120 guns each of different calibres, which are either in ordinary or commission. Of this immense flotilla, 105 are armed steam vessels, constructed on the most scientific and approved principles; for active sea service. To man this extensive fleet in time of peace takes 23,000 able bodied seamen; 2000 lads and 14,000 royal mariners. This number will, however, be greatly augmented, as the vessels ordered to be put into commission for China, &c., are to have their full complement of able seamen.

TENNESSEE FOREVER!—A delegation of 110 Tennessee Riflemen gave us a salute yesterday evening, from the hurricane deck of the Queen of the West, as brave looking soldiers as ever congregated. They were direct from the lamented Davy Crockett's district, and styled themselves the "Texas Wolf Hunters," under the command of Capt. Miller of Memphis. Each soldier was armed with a rifle, a brace of pistols, and bowie knife, and plenty of ammunition, provisions, &c. for a six month Texas hunt.

Another company took the land march from Memphis, in order to gain recruits.

Natchez Courier.

CHIT CHAT.—The celebrated Buxton in his Hebrew Lexicon, informs us that the name of our first mother, 'Eve,' is derived from a word which signifies 'to talk.' Upon this derivation, and the original meaning of this word, the Rabbinical writers have constructed the following fable: 'On a certain occasion there fell from heaven, 12 large baskets, filled in a manner similar to Pandora's box, but with very different materials. They did not, like her's, contain bodily diseases, but an affliction of another species! They were stored with 'CHIT CHAT.' Upon their descent, a general scramble took place between the two sexes who inhabited the earth; but the ladies, being more active, were more successful than the men, and picked up *chit*, which they instantly secured, and with sacriligious care transmitted to their female descendants.'

FLIB'S VISION.—"Flib you are meditative to day?"

"O! such a delicious dream as I had last night. I lay in bed, when a throng of lovely maids came dancing and swimming in the golden air beside me. And oh, there was one with such lovely black eyes, such a sweet bosom, and such delicious lips, all dressed in white, she came dancing by my bedside, and while her face lit up with a beaming look, and as her dark, dark eyes, glanced love, while her pointing lips wreathed in a smile, she spoke."

"She spoke;—Well Flib what did she say?"

"She asked me how much pickled mackerel was a dozen."

DESPATCHES.—Col. Brooklin has gone out, on the ship Roscius, with important despatches for the American Minister in London.—He is charged by Alabama (says the Louisville Sun,) with the arrangement of her State debt.

NEW INVENTION.—The Louisville Advertiser mentions the invention, by a Mr. J. H. Laning, of that city, of what is termed an "Atmospheric vacuum engine," an engine propelled by "atmospheric vacuum" instead of steam, and which the Advertiser considers "by far the best motive power yet invented." It may be, he thinks, successfully applied to boats, or machinery of any kind, with little cost, and with no danger from explosion.—The principle is not explained.

Nashville Banner.

THE CLAY CAUSE.—Henry Clay has been nominated as the Whig candidate for President, by the Whig State Convention of North Carolina, which recently assembled at Raleigh.

The Whigs of N. Orleans have met and organized; by the formation of a "Clay Club." It is evident that the great battle of '44, will be fought by the Whigs beneath the banner of Clay.—Southron.

Mr. Van Buren, in his southern electioneering excursion, must be struck with the unerring indications of embarrassment and distress that meet his eye on either hand. If that gentleman entertains a conscience, he must feel compunctious visitings, when he reflects that his policy, his partyism, effected much of the ruin he surveys.—Southron.

Gentlemen, let us persevere in this upright

course. I go into retirement, but I shall not there be an idle or an indifferent spectator, without sympathy or interest in the welfare of the Union. I only pass from one sphere of action, where it is doubtful whether in the actual condition of the public councils, I could render any public service proportionate to the private sacrifices I should certainly make to another, although, more circumscribed sphere, in which I shall still find duties towards our common country.

I request you, Gentlemen, and the Whigs of Wake County, to accept my profound and grateful acknowledgements for the honor done me, by the invitation, to attend your Convention and by the friendly sentiments with which its transmission was accompanied.

I am, with great respect,

Your friend and obedient servant,

H. CLAY.

To Messrs. Richard Hines, &c.

MR. CLAY AND MR. CALHOUN.

The following is related by the Washington Correspondent of the U. S. Gazette. If true, which we have no reason to doubt, it is certainly honorable to these great men.

An interesting anecdote is told of the meeting of Mr. Clay and Mr. Calhoun after the former retired from the Senate, which shows that political strife, thought it may for a while deaden the finer feelings of the heart, cannot destroy them, especially in those hearts that beat with generous and manly sensibilities.—As Mr. Clay was passing towards the door to leave the Senate Chamber, Mr. Calhoun met him—they had not spoken to each other for five years; but they now simultaneously extended their hands, and rushed to each other's arms; neither spoke, but both wept. At length Mr. Clay said, on parting, "give my best regards to Mrs. Calhoun." How much more noble was this reconciliation and parting, than if they had separated looking defiance at each other. They had almost spent their lives together in Congress, and at various times stood shoulder to shoulder, animated by patriotism and emulous only of serving the country.—Time had passed over both, and the young had become old. One was about to retire, and both must ere long, "sleep the sleep that hath no waking." The retirement of the one would leave the other with no companion or rival of his younger days, and it told him emphatically that he too must soon follow.—Thoughts like these soften the heart not wholly indurated, and cause the fountain of generous feeling to gush forth—it came, and the two distinguished rivals and antagonists under the influence of these sympathies, were drawn together. Would that they had never been separated.

BULWER'S NEW NOVEL.—In Zanoni, the new romance from the author of Pelham, just published by the Messrs. Harper, we have what we have long wished and expected to see—a novel founded upon the most poetic of all superstitious, the richest in material for the writer of fiction. It was touched; but only touched; by Scott, in his Anne of Geirstein and in Kenilworth. The great master knew its capabilities, but he seemed doubtful of his own power to wield and mould them with perfect skill; or perhaps he distrusted their reception at the hands of a prosaic and useful-knowledge imbued generation. We allude to the lofty and solemn mysteries of the Rosicrucians. It is from these, and the struggle between them and human passion in the breast of an adopt, that Bulwer has wrought out this splendid story of Zanoni—the most imaginative and poetical of his fictions.

N. Y. Journal.

BANKRUPT NOTICES.

An impression prevails with those applying for the benefits of the late Bankrupt Law of Congress, that they are required by the Judge of the U. S. District Court, to have their applications published in the Mississippi, at Jackson. But such is not the fact. The Mississippi of the 10th inst. now makes known that the order is confined to those applicants who reside in the district in which that paper is published.