

# HOLLY SPRINGS GAZETTE.

T. A. FALCONER, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

Holly Springs, Miss., Sept. : : : : 30, 1841.

## REPUBLICAN WHIG TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR.

DAVID O. SHATTUCK, of Carroll,

ADAM L. BINGAMAN, of Adams.  
WILLIAM R. HARLEY, of Marshall.

LEWIS G. GALLOWAY, of Holmes.

HUGH STEWART, of Hinds.

JOSHUA S. CURTIS, of Marshall.

ROBERT HUGHES, of Hinds.

ALEXANDER B. LANE,

WILLIAM ARTHUR,

HARRIS O. ALLEN,

GEORGE H. WYATT.

### WHIG CIRCULAR.

We have met with a circular "To the voters of Marshall County," by the Whig Candidates for the Legislature. It is indeed a clear, able, and concise view of the whole creed of the Whig party; and we think contains the principles which should govern every voter in the State, at the Nov. election.

It sets in a most clear light the Bond Question. And we hope at least the Whigs of this county will look at the subject in that way, regardless of "the question made by designing politicians to regain lost power; thinking thereby to divert public attention from the present situation of the currency, the true and legitimate issue." The people have nothing in their capacity of voters to do with the question, unless they intend, with the cry of "freedom from taxation" on their lips, to tread under foot all constituted authority.

The weather is sorter cool these few days. We wish old winter would not go to "scrounging;" at least "hold on" until a body could get a little wood. But the old fellow is loosing all courtesy of late years, and has become to be pretty much of a roddy;—bawling and squalling about where autumn's smiles serenely glow. He had better wait until the earth dolls her summer gown, and nerves herself for the cold embrace.

### GWIN AND FREEMAN.

This is certainly one of the most talkative countries in the whole civilized world. Well, perhaps it is well enough, if the glorious sovereign people had time to hear all. This day came the above named disputants, and in their behalf had a good deal to say. It was the regular appointment of those gentlemen. Dr. Gwin opened the talk a little before 11 o'clock, and continued to occupy the stand until fifteen minutes after twelve. The Dr. seemed in bold possession of a good large portion of health. He is a deliberate, unembarrassed speaker, without bustle or ostentation. Some of his ideas on national politics were good and sensible, for the Doctor is decidedly a sensible man; and from a slight acquaintance, and the character of his remarks, a polite, courteous and finished gentleman. The Doctor's views of the Post Office facilities, or a want of such facilities in Mississippi, were indeed sound and commendable. And indeed his speech was in all respects worthy of a well filled head,—except when he seized the memory of a national Bank; and that, as is usual with his party, he gave a severe basting. And by the way paid his best respects to all concerned in the extra session of Congress. He is opposed, of course, to a Bank of the United States,—opposed to the Distribution Bill—and in his speech were divers other Democratic items, which it would be laborious to mention here. The Doctor's speech was decidedly able, but we honestly think radically wrong in all his prominent points.

After the Doctor ceased, JOHN D. FREEMAN, Esq. rose upon the stand, and after telling the people that he was a candidate for Attorney General, of the State of Mississippi, he seemed right much troubled to know what to talk about; but finally concluded that he would give all Bond-payers a little brushing. And our stars, if the fur did not fly! Mr. FREEMAN assumed the positions which are assumed by the party generally. He is a fine speaker, and a clever man, and quite young. He is a man of decided talents. Though we differ widely with him and Dr. GWIN on political subjects, yet we could not on this occasion refrain from expressing our admiration of the men.

Some of our friends have had the kindness to hint that we were about to turn a political somerset. Now we confess an ignorance on our part of any thing which could have induced a thought of that kind. The principles which we attempt in an humble manner to advocate, we believe we inherited. We presume, however that such a remark has been made because we do not stoop to little, abusive, personal allusions; and if such is the fact, we take the utmost pride and

pleasure in informing all so believing, that if that course is requisite to make a whig, we are no whig, and God forbid we ever should be. Ridicule when directed to an object which does not deserve it, always recoils upon the author. We are honorably contending for principles and not for men; and, whenever we are denounced as a Whig, because forsooth, we don't black-guard our opponents dresses, and ridicule their whiskers and gold-headed canes, if any of them should possess any such little personal property; we say to such "talk on," we have no time, or care to hear.

If we find ourself unable to instruct, and advance the cause of our party; we are determined not to insult our antagonists—for that would be but a poor end, obtained by worse means.

### OUR PRINCIPLES.

We have had occasion frequently to assert our course as an editor and publisher of a paper.

We are a Whig in every true sense of the word. We will not support a man for office of a political nature, who is opposed to a national Bank, or any great measure which is known to characterize the party.

Then are our political principles at all doubtful? No. And no man of sense and prudence, will tell us so. But our principles may be wrong, (who pretends to perfection?) but we honestly and boldly believe them to be the very best interests of the country. And to sustain the very humble position which we occupy in the political world, we intend to resort to reason and not to abuse, except when a man by his obvious deportment becomes the legitimate object of that reproach and chastisement which it is the duty of the Press alone to inflict. The Press was never intended to spit poison and filth upon all who did not feed it with the savory meats of flattery, and purse. The Press when properly conducted is the nurse and purifier of free institutions. But when grossly perverted, and its bright drapery befoiled with slang and black-guard stuff, it stirs up anger and ill will, and corrupts the literary taste of the whole country; and soon becomes itself leprous, and powerless, by being kept at a distance.

In the language of Lord Erskine, we would observe that "let others hold their opinions, and change them at their pleasure, but I gentlemen am no friend to sarcasms in the discussions of grave subjects." We are the avowed friend of the liberty of the Press, it being of course held responsible for any abuse of that liberty, and the injury of private character; and we can in the full spirit repeat the language of Milton the Poet, on a celebrated occasion to the British Parliament. "Give me the liberty to know, to utter, and to argue freely according to the conscience, above all liberty."

But a tolerable education, early habits, with something of dignity about us, will never permit us to become a match for an Italian Eunuch, a mountebank, or are we willing to play the part of a flatterer, tale-bearer, parasite or buffoon. It is not only beneath the dignity of the Press, but beneath the dignity of a man. 'Tis true we prove but a feeble reasoner but what strength we have shall be poured out for principle, and not one bitter drop for those whom reason can affect.

Montesquieu remarks: "in a free country it matters not whether individuals reason well or ill; it is sufficient that they do reason.—Truth arises from the collision." Cromwell said, if his government was made to stand it had nothing to fear from paper shot! Ah, indeed, a true observation! There is but one thing which mighty truth need to fear, and that is the foul spirit of humbug and delusion; and that can produce but a momentary suffocation; "Truth crushed to the earth will rise again The eternal years of God are hers!"

To live, and to endure.

Then we hope our position will not again be misrepresented. No consideration could induce us to abandon our ground; we would treat with contempt popularity, or gain obtained by any other course. Free discussion, not free abuse.

"Let all your thoughts be unconfined"  
If at their source dear truth we find  
"Clap not your pablocks on the mind."

### HENRY CLAY.

We discover a number of our brethren throughout the Union have hoisted the name of HENRY CLAY for the next President. This we conceive to be rather premature, however friendly the party may be to the course.

So far as his fame is concerned, that is full. No elevation could be loftier than that which he at present occupies. His brow is shadowed with laurels, and his great name hallowed with the praises of a free and grateful nation. The strife of parties may shake the continent, but he stands like an ocean-rock, at whose feet, after commotion ceases, the waves drop to repose. His political enemies may curse him with the most unholy tongues, but like the slime which the reptile leaves on the waters, the sea when the tempest stirs his energies dashes it upon the shore,—so he will hurl it back upon those who gave it. Though we believe he will be the ultimate choice of his party, yet there is time sufficient to discuss that subject.

To make room for the spicy letter of our correspondent "ESOP" some editorials are excluded. His favours will be thankfully received. We would advise him to send by mail, as they are almost too long after date when brought by private hand, as his last one was.

Now if there be any of Marshall's fair, who are in the habit of wielding the "gray goose quill," that may want to give "ESOP" a basting for his talk, indirectly robbing them of their sunny fame, our columns are at her service. "ESOP" says that the Carroll Angels are rather too fond of novels. Now that is a flagrant sin of which we believe our girls in a manner innocent. Children of the Abby, and Arabian Knights, have no charms for them; not because they have no literary taste, but because they, in still better taste, substitute Mrs. Rondolph's Cookery! That's right, good eating is not so bad.

### HOME AFFAIRS.

The health of the town is, we believe, unusually good. Cold rains are very frequent, and the planters are complaining very much that they can't get out their cotton on account of wet weather. 'Tis awfully bad, that's a fact.

There is a spirit of improvement going on now in town, in which we delight. A stranger to visit our town now, would hardly know it, if he had seen it when the streets were as full of wrinkles as an old dry hide—for they are now becoming to be as smooth as the palm of a dandy's hand.

The town is under many obligations to the present President and Board; and particularly to Mr. P. A. YANCEY, who attends immediately to the repairing of the streets. We hope every effort will be made to prop up those hills about here, for some of them are almost without foundation.

Would it not be commendable in our citizens to do something towards bettering the horrid condition of our public grave yard? For it to remain in its present situation, is showing but little regard for the ashes of the dead. In a few more years, friends and relatives cannot tell where sleep the pale, cold bodies of those whom they loved in other days. The grass and weeds will soon wave in triumph, as it were, over an undistinguished pile of human remains.

It should not be. The dearest, and tenderest feeling of the heart forbid it! We therefore hope something in this matter will be done.

The business of the town has been unusually dull this last summer, but begins to revive a little.

In the "excitement of composition" we omitted in our notice of the discussion on last Monday, to mention Judge HUGHES' reply to Mr. FREEMAN. He did so with his usual ability, and the entire satisfaction of his many friends.

Judge HUGHES is one of the most courteous, and argumentative stump speakers we have ever heard in any country. He entirely answered Mr. FREEMAN's argument, but the Shakesperian part he left to the passing breeze to be blown away like the smoke of an exploded sky-rocket.

Mr. FREEMAN said here in his speech, speaking of the Union Bank: "It was conceived in sin, and brought forth in iniquity."

"Deformed, unfinished, sent before its time,  
Into this breathing world scarce half made up,  
And that so lamely, and un fashionably  
That dogs bark at"—it!

Shakespeare! where are you now!

"We are not safe Clarence, we are not safe."

### THE CABINET.

Mr. Badger, Sec. of the Navy; Mr. Ewing, Sec. of the Treasury; Mr. Granger, Post Master General; and Mr. Crittenden, Attorney General; have resigned their places in the cabinet. What can the matter be? So far as we know the causes, we disapprove of the conduct. We love to see men and patriots, when their country is in danger and trial, stand the closer by her, and breast the torrent of evil. Good sailors never desert a ship in a storm, until they see that a wreck is inevitable.

We think Mississippi is in a "bad box." The Democrats say they will leave the state, rather than be taxed to pay the Bonds, and the whigs—"our folks"—talk like they'll leave rather than live in a dishonoured state.

This election then will benefit the state by bringing down rent.

YELLOW FEVER IN MAINE.—It must be taking a trip for its health,—its a long ways from home.

YERGER'S REPORT.—We present our readers the report of the Select Committee, of which Mr. Yerger was Chairman, on the Union Bonds. Now, let every candid mind that can, resist the honesty and power of its conclusions.

Congress adjourned on the 15th, Inst. after a session of 3 months and 15 days.

### From the Baltimore Patriot.

FATALITY AMONG THE FINNY TRIBE.—Verily this is an age of wonders—Blood has fallen from the clouds—Oysters have been seized with Scarlatina—and now the very deep yields up its dead! On Sunday, the fish in our basins and Chesapeake Bay, were seized, simultaneously, with a disease unknown to us, which caused them to spring from their native element into the air, and fall dead on the surface of the water. We would caution our citizens against using the fish that may be taken as they are unquestionably unsafe food. The species of fish thus affected were principally perch and carp.

MIDDLETON, Miss. Sept. the 22d, 1841.

MR. EDITOR.—Under date of the 6th inst. I addressed you a brief letter from this place, which I perceive you have done me the satisfaction to publish. Having remained here about some fifteen days, my ideas of the surrounding country may be received as somewhat riper. I have taken some jaunts into the country, (I use city language when I refer to the country,) for you are aware I am in Middleton, and find it most beautifully occupied with handsome residences, and most glorious North Carolinians, whose souls are the quintessence of hospitality. Some of them are from the bosom of that old Revolutionary Sister, the absolutely, and practically retain the faculty of appreciation, a stand of persimmon beer! Now Mr. editor, don't laugh, I have tasted some of it, and it is as good as ever was down a potato—old Mrs. Primrose's gooseberry wine is not better.

I will tell you sir, but I don't wish to excite controversy, making the remark, that I believe climate has a good deal to do with men's souls! Why down here in Carroll, they are twice as free-hearted and liberal as they are up there, as you shall.

I do not think that the people are so much enlightened here, as they are with you,—the store and grocery shops in Middleton are not so entirely plastered over with "sales."

Politics down here, as I intimated in my former letter, are and bubbles. The Anti-Bond party have an unfortunate lot in this county, judging from a discussion which took place here last Saturday. I will give you a brief sketch. Mr. Honour, Frank Plummer, a candidate for the former place, Judge Shattuck; and who has some uncertain financial prospects, addressed the people first, in a real bang up Anti-Bond speech, in which he availed himself of so fine an opportunity of pressing his utter detestation of all banks. "Depreciating the past, defying the future and eating down the present, no!" Yes sir, it is a fact. "What! not Franklin E. Cook, President of the Grenada Bridge & Turnpike Company, the very same. Now don't you think him a sure candidate against banks. But Sir: at an honest estimation, that fair specimen of the Jim Crow operations of the politicians, this day.

I almost think sometimes that common sense, that old iron nurse of our ancient philosophers and statesmen, has left this country in deep dugst. After his speech was spoken, Mr. Ayres of Carrollton arose in reply to that part of the opinion of the court, which related to the Bond question. Mr. Ayres is a candidate for the Legislature, and is a young man of brilliant and logical mind. In speaking of his opponent's occasion, in point of clear, lucid, and conclusive argument, I except none that I have heard. I prophesy great usefulness, and a bright and elevated name for Mr. A. in this State. He is a young man of very great promise and power. After Mr. Ayres had concluded a speech of some three or four in length, a Mr. Wallington appeared upon the stand in the Legislature—Anti-Bond—he is a young man—made, all in all, one of the most uncommon, a creature I ever endured. One of his arguments was that Nic. Baskin was a dishonest man, and therefore, unable to contract—here give the legal requisites of a contract, from a law book—and when he, according to the strict rules of rhetoric, arrived at the thetic part of his speech, he called the Union Bank "a thumous monster" and "quill!" That idea is entitled to no cakes! Tell your anti-bondmen to gather them. His speech was one continuous clap of some steady thunder.

I omitted to mention in my last, the unusual nature of the superior accommodations of the Bell Tavern of Abbeville. In point of a good table, stable, and the artistry of the host, Mr. James Baker, it is not surpassed by any place in the western county. Mr. B. is one of the few who take a pride in anything they engage in. To all travellers, we cordially recommend Mr. Baker's establishment.

girls to see this letter—if you do, I shall be associated by own showing in every case I could bring up there, but I ever get rid of old bachelor notions, and canvas my way as a candidate for matrimony. What I was going to say in confidence is, that the Carroll damsels are a little neatest, sweetest, and completest I ever met with—any of them! They make no more of stealing a body's heart than a bird would to swallow a black-berry. To tell which is prettier, wiry, sir, Paris could not do that himself, and they are all entitled to a golden apple. I have recommended that the managers exclude astronomy from their sphere for if some eyes I have seen, get to ogling the stars, Mars, or Mars, or some of those little gallant gods, will pick their spheres, like a victor knight from his steed, to take of them! Then it will not do, sir, for they are—

"Creatures so bright, that the same lips and eyes,  
They war on earth will serve to Paradise."

Oh, I do declare you must not show this letter to your Marshall girls.

Every thing down here is in the praises of Old Talk the blacksmith—I would to God, we had some body could weld our party together without having to take the cond heat upon it!

The Bond Banner floats yet proudly over the Sun, let not the torch bearers desert the castle—let us wrap our armour all the night long, and when the day cracks in it in the light of victory's sun! Arouse, ye gallant waves ride high, and there's thundering above! Go fire from suns that have gone down. The spirit of the breathing energy into our whole political frame, while Liberty and Fame shiver around the cold arm of the mighty Tell Marshall, Southern eyes are fixed upon her—let the Marston Moor of this great fight! An honorable lot is all that is worthy to be won.

Victory is wont to raise her shout,  
Where hearts are firm, and arms are stout.

Pardon the great length to which my letter has run, I'mise brevity in future.

Farewell for the present

To Editor of H. S. Gazette.  
P. S. Give us a sample of your paper down this way will you?