



Choice Poetry.

THE AMERICAN FLAG.

BY DR. JOSEPH RODMAN DRAKE.

When Freedom, from her mountain height,
Unfurled her banner to the air,
She took the azure robe of night,
And set the stars of glory there!

Majestic monarch of the globe!
Who rears't aloft thy regal form,
To bear the trumpet's trampling foot,
And see the lightning's lesser storm,

Flag of the brave! thy folds shall fly,
The sign of hope and triumph bright;
When speaks the signal trumpet-voice,
And the long line comes gleaming on,

Flag of the free! her folds and banner!
By angels' hands to earth we bring;
They bear her to the world's dome,
And all that have been born in heaven!

Miscellaneous.

The Charleston Mob.

The New York Tribune of Tuesday
has the following:
The state of things which the leaders
of the revolution in South Carolina have
brought upon themselves is, we suppose,
such, in many respects, as scarcely sus-
pected elsewhere. We learn, for instance,

Another fact of still greater signifi-
cance has come to our knowledge. Gov.
Pickens has written to an officer of high
rank in the United States Army, a na-
tive of South Carolina, who is loyal to
the stars and stripes, requesting him to
come to Charleston and protect them
from the mob. The officer has declined,

A paragraph of the Cincinnati Com-
mercial in relation to Gov. Pickens'
seizure upon the money in the Charleston
sub-treasury, is headed "Pickens and
Stealings."

South Carolina Toryism.

The New York Tribune is resurrecting
the details of the disgraceful transactions
of the South Carolinians in the Revolu-
tionary War, by which the leading men
of that province evinced their own cow-
ardice, their lukewarmness and even ha-
tried their country's cause, and crippled
the movements of the Northern Gen-
erals who would have saved them from
degradation. In 1780, in the month of
April, Gen. Lincoln of Massachusetts,

"Sir: The same motives of humanity
which inclined you to propose articles of
capitulation to this garrison, induced me
to offer those I had the honor of sending
you on the 8th instant. They then ap-
peared to me such as I might proffer,

CHARLESTOWN, May, 1780.
By the terms of the surrender, the
Continental troops were prisoners of
war, but "those people" were prisoners
on parole.

So far as hostile occupation merely is
concerned, it may be said that Charle-
ston stood as did New York and Boston;
but neither Gage nor Clinton could have
written from either place, after one
month's experience, such a letter as this.

"With the greatest pleasure, I further
report to your lordship, that the inhabi-
tants from every quarter repair to the
detachments of the army, and to this gar-
rison, to declare their allegiance to the
king, and to offer their services in arms
in support of his government. In many
instances, they have brought prisoners
their former oppressors or leaders; and
I may venture to assert that there are
few men in South Carolina who are not
either our prisoners or are in arms with us."

On the fifth of June, 1780, over two
hundred citizens of Charleston, many of
them the finest ancestors of the very men
who are now blustering about the Northern
tyranny and federal oppression, signed a
"Humble Address," in which they im-
plored Sir Henry Clinton and Admiral
Arbuthnot to consider them no longer
as prisoners on parole, but to readmit
them to the character and condition of
British subjects, and uttered these das-
tardly sentiments:

Louis Napoleon on the Union—His
Conversation with Faulkner—He De-
precates Secession.

The Paris correspondent of the New-
ark Daily Advertiser, after describing the
New Year's reception of the French Em-
peror of the various Foreign Ministers,
speaks of his interview with the Ameri-
can Ambassador. He says:
It now devolves upon your correspon-
dent to describe an incident of the diplo-
matic reception, occurring a few mo-
ments after their formal address had been
pronounced, which, at the present mo-
mentous juncture in the affairs of our
own country, will excite a deep interest
in the United States. The statement I
am about to make may be relied upon as
exact in every particular. When the
collective reception of the diplomatic
body was over, the Emperor passed slow-
ly along the line of ambassadors and
ministers, speaking a few words to each
in person. After a moment's conversa-
tion with the Persian Ambassador, who
stood at the right of the Minister of the
United States, the Emperor approached
Mr. Faulkner and cordially shook his
hand. The usual words of greeting were
then exchanged, after which the Empe-
ror asked, in English:

"What is the intelligence you have re-
ceived from the United States? Not so
alarming, I trust, as the papers represent
it?"
"Like most nations, Sir," replied
Mr. Faulkner, "we have our troubles,
which have lost none of their coloring,"
as described in the European press."

The Emperor—"I hope it is not true
that any of the States have separated
from the General Confederation."

Mr. Faulkner—"The States still form
one common Government, as heretofore.
There is excitement in portions of the
Confederacy, and there are indications of
extreme measures being adopted by one
or two of the States. But we are famil-
iar with the excitement, as we are with
the vigor which belongs to the institu-
tion of a free people. We have already
more than once passed through commo-
tions which would have shattered into
fragments any other Government on earth,
and this fact justifies the inference that
the strength of the Union will now be
found equal to the strain upon it."

GENERAL JACKSON'S WILL.—In June,
1843, General Jackson, in his retire-
ment at the Hermitage, wrote his will
with his own hand. In it, among other
bequests, are two which ought, at this
time, to be published for present reading.
The sentiments therein expressed evince
more than Roman patriotism, and should
sink deep into the hearts of the people.
Here is the literal language of the illu-
strations read:

"Eighth. To my grand-nephew, An-
drew Jackson Coffee, I bequeath the el-
egant sword presented to me by the State
of New Orleans, commanded
by Captain Beale, as a memento of my
regard, and to bring to his recollection
the gallant services of his deceased father,
Gen. John Coffee, in the late Indian
and British war, under my command,
and his gallant conduct in defence of
New Orleans in 1814-15, with this in-
junction: That he wield it in the pro-
tection of the rights secured to the Ameri-
can citizen under our glorious Constitu-
tion against all invaders, whether foreign
foes, or ISTRETTED TRAITORS."

OUR UNION.

BY MRS. LYDIA H. SIGOURNEY.

Ho! Eagle of our land!
With drop thine olive hair,
And bid the shafts of war and
Sword leaving through the air!

Oh, human heart! to concord trained
By sizes who stood of yore,
As leaders, who around their homes
The Lion's mane and eagle's eye!

Compliments to the President and
Gen. Scott.
The Charleston Mercury of the 4th,
has the following editorial:

The Message was then examined by
the Senators, and proved to be the nomi-
nation of one McIntyre, of the State of
Pennsylvania for the office of Collector
of the Customs of the United States, at
the port of Charleston, South Carolina.

Here is cause of war. Fort Sumter
lies within the limits of the territory of
the State of South Carolina.
It is now proposed further, on the part
of the United States Government, to at-
tempt to collect South Carolina revenue,
in a harbor of the State of South Car-
olina, by means of an armed vessel sta-
tioned in our waters. The attempt will
be a blockade of a port or ports of the
State of South Carolina. It is a virtual
—it is an actual—declaration of war—
in our opinion, are those of the Southern
slaveholding States. The attempt will
be war; and as war will be treated by
this State. Let the said man-of-war
come. Let the attempt to blockade be
made. It will be met with war, and
war in every legitimate and recognized
mode of warfare known amongst civil-
ized nations. We have no dreads, and
no many regrets. The end is certain de-
liverance. In the meantime, Yankee
commerce will be made the spoils of our
privateers.

BROWLOW ON ABEY JOHNSON.—Par-
son Brownlow, through the Knoxville
(Tenn.) Whig, says:
We can tell the villagers of Johnson,
on account of his late speech in the Sen-
ate, if they are ignorant of the fact, that
the people of Tennessee are with him,
and by an overwhelming majority, will
sustain him in his position. Nay, while
the town meetings and village cliques
are uttering loud swelling words of con-
demnation against him, the real people of
Tennessee, irrespective of parties, are re-
sponding. Well done, good and faithful
servant! And upon the issues raised in
his speech, he can beat any Secessionist
in Tennessee of any party, in a race for
Governor. FORTY THOUSAND VOTES!

The Constitution of a Republic—His-
torical.

In this paper is printed an old docu-
ment, the original of which can be found
in the archives of the New Hamp-
shire Historical Society, and perhaps
elsewhere. It is the Constitution of the
United States of America, a Republic
of the thirty-three confederate States
which existed on this continent prior to
December 20, 1860. It is a political
paper which seems to have been in its
day much talked about, yet poorly un-
derstood. It was adopted in 1783, and
is supposed by some to have been abro-
gated, so far as it related to one State
at least, by the withdrawal of South
Carolina from the Confederation, at the
date first mentioned above. The inhabi-
tants of that State were chiefly negroes
and Democrats. This withdrawal oc-
casioned a similar degree of excitement
in this region to that which followed the
division of the town of Boscawen, which
occurred some months earlier.

The President of the Republic was at
that time an aged gentleman, named
Buchanan, who had become distinguish-
ed as a writer for the New York Ledger,
and the inventor of a pulmonary balsam.
He was a man of rare energy, much firm-
ness of purpose, and moved by senti-
ments of the loftiest patriotism. He was
the idol of the Democratic party, which
sleeted him, and always occupied the
chief place in the regard of that harmo-
nious and innocent organization. His
death is thought to have been occasioned
by chagrin at the use made of money by
some persons, calling themselves Republi-
cans, to carry a county election in Penn-
sylvania. This was a thing before un-
heard of; the Democrats having invari-
ably adopted for that purpose old Mon-
ongahela whiskey. It is said he left no
descendant to mourn his loss or emulate
his example.

He was succeeded by a man called
Lincoln; a person of no great reputa-
tion. He had been a flat-bust-man and
the keeper of a small grocery. In the
latter capacity he acquired some knowl-
edge of money accounts, and after his
election some irregularities were detected
in the conduct of Mr. Buchanan's Cab-
inet advisers and officials, amounting
to a waste of some millions of dollars.

PARSON BROWLOW'S BIOGRAPHY OF A
SECESSIONIST.—In a late number of the
Knoxville Whig, Mr. Brownlow thus
sums up the sins and sorrows of the
editor of the Columbian (Ala.) Chroni-
cle:
This Locofoco Disunion sheet, published
in Alabama, and edited by one John
W. McRae, is out upon the editor of the
Knoxville Whig, as a "recrunt of the
Lincoln party."

REPLY.—The editor was born and
raised in South Carolina—removed to
St. Clair county, Alabama, where he
took up a school, got his pay, and aban-
doned the school before it was out! He
read law at Asheville, Ala., and failing
to get practice, he turned Methodist
preacher—was turned out of the church
—removed to Columbiana—turned Whig
—afterwards went into a Democratic
Convention—said in a speech if God
would forgive him for voting the Whig
ticket, he never would do so again! He
was caught on the street by the boys,
who administered baptism to him with
a bucket of slop from a kitchen! His
own edita a secession paper. This is
our reply to his slander and abuse!

DIRECTION SPEAKING.—The secession
element of our town was entertained on
Monday night, at Ramsey's Hall, with
speeches from one Judge Dickinson, and
the Hon. Ruben Davis, both of Missis-
sippi. Dickinson made a poor impres-
sion, and disgusted all sensible men.
He dealt in wholesale abuse of all who
were not for secession, and was supposed
to have been prompted by John Rife's or-
ation. Mr. Davis made, as our information
goes, a clear, sensible and interesting
speech, and we hear it spoken of in com-
plimentary terms. He had the candor
to admit what is not generally conceded
by Secessionists. He stated that the
"nigger" was not at the bottom of our
troubles, but that it was the "Tariff."
This we wish our readers to bear in mind,
and they will be the better enabled to
appreciate all this clamor for a Southern
Confederacy.—Nashville (Tenn.) Whig.

BOB ANDERSON, THE BOLD.

Att.—"John Anderson."

Bob Anderson, a bold boy—
No holder in the land—
Was sent to guard his country's flag,
Against a rebel hand.

Bob Anderson, the bold boy,
Discovered the nation's sin;
No treason, do you see?
The gas of Sumter guard the flag
From every hand secured.

The Secession Sovereigns in Council.
Ever since I have been in Charleston
I have intended giving you some idea of
the men who compose the "Sovereign
Convention" of the people of the Repub-
lic of South Carolina. No one who
spends one day in the Convention will
fail to discover that its standard of brains
and intelligence is of a very high charac-
ter. In the first place, the planters in it
are those most noted for intelligence,
learning and judgement. Its legal gen-
tlemen embrace those of every class of
the profession—judges, lawyers and so-
licitors. Besides, it has a fair sprinkling
of the first and best informed commercial
men, medical men, clergymen and men
of leisure and intelligence—usually de-
nominated gentlemen, because they do
no work. There are five in the Conven-
tion who have filled the office of Govern-
or, five who have been members of the
United States Congress, and one who
has filled the position of Speaker of the
House of Representatives—I mean Mr.
Orr. There are also four who have been
United States Senators, four who have
been Lieutenant-Governors of South Car-
olina, and one who is the present Lieu-
tenant-Governor of the Republic of South
Carolina—Hon. W. W. Harlee. There
are also eight of the present Judges and
Chancellors of the Commonwealth, and
thatcher with one ex-United States Judge,
(Mr. Magraw) all of them men of great
ability, erudition and foresight. Besides
these there are about twelve of the rever-
end clergy, embracing representatives of
all denominations except the Roman
Catholic. Many of the delegates are
lawyers of the first ability, State's Attor-
neys of mark, together with many ex-
ecutives.

St. Andrew's Hall, in which the Con-
vention meets, is one of the oldest in the
city. As its name indicates, it belongs
to a Scottish Society, whose membership
embraces the best and wealthiest citizens
of the town. It is a very elegant apart-
ment, not so large as Carroll Hall, and
was used, if you remember, by Fernando
Wood's New York delegation during the
Charleston session of the Democratic
National Convention. The room is
handsomely decorated with pictures, and
the learned body congregated within its
walls, though most too closely packed to-
gether, nevertheless present an imposing
and massive array of talent.

A LOW COURT.—A catalogue of stars
has been commenced at the Observatory
in Cambridge, Mass. It will require
five hundred years to complete it. Do
they pay in advance for counting? If so,
we should like the job. We hope they
will have a good time counting the last
thousand.—Providence Journal.

A correspondent at Washington tele-
graphs to us that Col. Huger of the army
is expected to head the Virginia raid up-
on Washington, and that Dr. Jones of
the N. Y. Herald, is the person who sent
word to the rebels at Charleston of the
destination of the Star of the West for
that port.—N. F. Tribune.

THE DIVISION OF VIRGINIA.

The Policy of Eastern Virginia towards
Western Virginia—Every Interest of
the Latter demands that they should be
Separated at the Blue Ridge.

[From the Middlebourne (Tyler County) Plain
Dealer; Douglas Democratic paper.]
Secessionists everywhere proclaim it
to be a settled question now that a State
has at any time a right to secede from
the Confederacy, and resume its original
powers, as a separate and independent
nation of the earth. This being the de-
cision upon this question, especially of
the South, we give in a willing obedience
to the will of a majority, ever holding it
to be our duty to submit to a majority
upon any and all questions placed before
and acted upon by the people.

Secession is a right, then, we can ex-
ercise whenever a sufficient cause arises
to justify. And we now assert that we
have for years, and have to-day more
than ever good and sufficient cause to
justify us in seceding. Combine all the
causes which the Gulf States can set up
for secession, and they will not equal the
grievances which Western Virginia is
now bearing. It cannot be denied that
we have good and great cause to secede
from Eastern Virginia, and form a sepa-
rate and independent organization. As
the thirteen American Colonies had to
pay tribute to the king of England; so
we now have to give of our substance to
support the pampered nincompoops of
the East. Inequality in representation
in the councils, and inequality in taxa-
tion is bearing us down, and holding us
as a mere province of the East, and will
ever hold us, unless we assert our right,
interpose our strength, and set up for our-
selves.

Our people begin to see and feel these
things sensibly, and their time has come
to act. While secession is the order,
they are determined to act their part;
and while other States are putting them-
selves right, our people are arousing to
their duty to get into a right position too.
Now is the time to urge the question—
the time for action—for speedy action.
We are bound to act, or drift along until
our complete ruin will be inevitable.
Eastern Virginia is determined on seces-
sion, if possible, and we are bound down
from which we are suffering, we cannot
prevent it. The question for us then is,
shall we tangle along at the tail of East-
ern Virginia, as she is nodding to the
bechoning and threats of South Caroli-
na, until we are all dragged out of the
Union?

As they act, we should act, and act
for ourselves. The time for following af-
ter them is past—we are a people to our-
selves. Their people are not our people;
no ties bind us to them but the unjust
laws they have made—in no way are we,
nor can we ever be in. Our way is seces-
sion, our trade, our interest in every way
admonish us to separate ourselves, to
protect ourselves while the power to pro-
tect is left to us. We are for secession
at once, and let the Blue Ridge of Moun-
tains be the line.

The new Governor of Massachusetts
—John A. Andrew—in speaking, in his
inaugural message, of the troubles of the
country, said:
"The truth of history compels me to
declare that one chief source of the diffi-
culty which we are called to encounter,
lies in the incessant misrepresentation of
the principles, purposes and methods of
the people who compose the majority in
the free States, by super-servicable in-
dividuals who undertake to monopolize
friendship for the people of the slavehold-
ing States; and confound require me to
add that they profess a friendship, the
largest part of which might be analyzed
into dislike for their political opponents."

In 1850, when there was a good deal
of trouble in the country about Slavery,
a Boston gentleman asked General Hous-
ton how it could be settled. "Well,"
said the General, "you go North and
shoot six men, and I'll go South and
shoot half a dozen, and I think things
will go on quietly."

John C. Breckinridge is in favor of the
Crittenden Compromise. He thinks it
"concedes most to the North."