White Cloud Kansas Chief.

SOL. MILLER, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER. } THE CONSTITUTION AND THE UNION. { TERMS---$2.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME IV.---NUMBER 34.{ WHITE CLOUD, KANSAS, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1861. {WHOLE NUMBER, 190.

Choice Poetry.

NEW YEAR'S ADDRESS TO SOUTH CAROLINA.

Good morning, Miss South Carolina;
Pray don't stay out there in the cold;
Our Christmas log never burned finer,
In the glorious Winters of old.
Uncle Sam, at his ample board sitting,
Looks sad that his niece is not here;
So pray quit your scolding and fretting—
We wish you a happy New Year.

Come, come—sister Maine wants to kiss you,
And bind your Palmetto with Pine;
Little Rhody is sorry to miss you;
Connecticut sends you a line;
New York will be lonely and dreary,
If Carry leaves vacant her room,
And her valleys, from Hudson to Erie,
Be shrouded in sadness and gloom.

Oh! come, for the humor's infectious—
Mis Georgia looks sullen and pouts;
Mrs. Sippi most sadly neglects us;
Ally Bama her good uncle flouts.
Even Florida starts up to vex us,
Tho' the Indians we chased from her shores;
And the reating Thersites of Texas,
His torrent of balderdash pours.

Oh! join not the songs and the dances
Of the sirens who lead you astray—
The Slidells, the Toombses, the Yanceys,
That lead to destruction the way.
Yes, haul down the flag of Palmetto—
Come in, and we'll put up the bars—
And yield your allegiance yet to
The banner of stripes and of stars.

Yes, rally once more round the banner
That marshalled your brave and your free,
When it streamed o'er the plains of Savannah,
And flashed o'er the hills of Santee.
Though now like a vixen you carry on,
Beguiled by your Keitt and your Rhett,
We'll remember your Sumter and Marion,
And gladly forgive and forget.

Let the thought of your earlier glory
Go flashing thro' heart and thro' brain,
Embalmed by your sages of story,
Baptised in the blood of your Hayne.
No longer by falsehood be gammoned,
Nor applaud where rank treason resounds;
An! your mud-sills, forgetting your Hammond,
Will reverence your Pinckney and Lowndes.

Of your sober sisters take counsel,
By time and affection endeared,
Nor shatter from roof-tree to ground-sill,
The temple our forefathers reared.
Virginia says, "Wait awhile, Carry;"
Staid Maryland counsels delay;
In the Union Kentucky will tarry,
Till her sons have forgotten her Clay.

The fire yet survives in the embers
Of Shelby, of Knox, and Sevier;
Brave, true Tennessee yet remembers
The faith that her Jackson held dear;
And one Andrew still lives to remind us
Of the Andrew that sleeps 'neath her sod:
Those links in firm concord shall bind us,
One country, one flag, and one God.

So come, now, dear, cross little Carry,
Don't stay in the sulks and the cold;
The longer away that you tarry,
We miss you the more from the fold.
Come in; Uncle Sam shall not spank you;
We'll speak a kind word in his ear;
And even Massachusetts will thank you,
And wish you a Happy New Year!

Miscellaneous.

ARE WE TWO NATIONS?

BY HORACE GREELEY.

The public mind of the Free States is slowly realizing the possibility—it is not yet accepted as a probability—of the severance of these United States into two distinct and rival confederacies. Alarmists query, "If two, why not a dozen?" and talk of a Republic on the Pacific, an independent New England, a federation of the Middle States, of the Northwest, etc.—but all this is fantastic and absurd. Everything tends to perpetuate and maintain the Union—everything but one—Slavery. If we are divided, that divides us—nothing else. New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, the Northwest, the yet unsettled Missouri region, the Pacific States, are diverse in their characteristics; but their several peculiarities provoke no antagonism: They rather prove that

"All nature's differences makes all Nature's peace."

They are more valuable to each other than though their pursuits and products were strictly homogeneous; they benefit each other by their reciprocal wants and supplies; California is the complement of New England, and each is blest alike in what the other takes and what it spares.

So it might be as between the Slave States and them all—so it would be but for Slavery. They produce what the Free States need—they need what the latter produce in excess. Every staple of the South is largely consumed at the North;—where the demand for each of them is steadily increasing. It is difficult even yet for the people of the Free States to conceive that the South is intent on breaking away from them.—Though in the South it is every day assumed that the North hates and would destroy her, there still prevails an almost uniform and fervent good-will for the South at the North. It is because Slavery burdens the South, cripples the South, scourges the South, perverts the moral sense of the South, that the North wishes it for ever banished from that sunny clime. No surgeon ever removed a tumor or a wen with a more sincere good-will to patient than the North, if allowed, would aid the South to rid herself of the fearful anomaly in a Christian Republic which she hugs to her bosom as though it were her richest blessing.—And if a blind perverseness, a headstrong madness, shall induce the South to cherish this vampire until it shall have drained her of her life-blood, nowhere will her infatuation be more profoundly deplored than among the Anti-Slavery men of the North.

And we call all parties and classes in the Free States to witness that the grounds whereon the South now proposes to break up the Union are hardly comprehensible by the North. They seem so flimsy, so unreal that the very few of us can believe that they are put forth in earnest. Millions do not this day believe that the South will defy the Federal authority, mainly because they can conceive nothing like a reason for so doing. Only a very few of the most indurated Democratic politicians at the North now pretend that the South has any valid excuse for seceding. And Europe, the Canadas,—the civilized world, in fact,—regard the matter as we do. Nowhere, outside of the Slave States, is it really believed that even the Cotton States will actually secede, because it is everywhere felt that it would be madness on their part to do so.

For, in fact, all their complaints and grievances resolve themselves into this: "We of the South cherish Slavery and love it; therefore you of the North have no right to condemn and oppose it."—The arraignment of the Free States for their resistance to Slavery Extension, their deficient alacrity in slave-catching, their repugnance to guaranteeing the safe return of slaves brought into Free States by their masters, etc., etc., rest clearly on this assumption. "Are we not brethren?" asks the South of the North; "and if we are, why do you object to our Slavery?" "Yea," replies the North, "we *are* brethren; therefore I dare not be indifferent to your faults, nor a partner in your sins." "Then," retorts the South, "Since you *will* intermeddle with what does not concern you, I leave you." Hence State Conventions, Secession Ordinances, and a keen demand for Minie rifles and revolvers.

The Southern requirement is in essence this: "Since we are slaveholders, and we form with the Free States one nation, that must be a slaveholding nation."—Mr. Calhoun's dispatch of Aug. 12, 1844, to Hon. Wm. R. King, our Embassador to the French Court, justifying in advance the Annexation of Texas, proceeds throughout on the assumption that Slavery is not a sectional but a National interest, to be advanced and fortified by the diplomacy, the prestige, and if need be the arms, of the United States. Gov. Wise took the same ground in his presentation speech to the Emperor of Brazil, and was answered by a most expressive silence. Messrs. Buchanan, Mason, and Soule, in their famous Ostend Manifesto, not only held this ground, but advanced beyond it. We were therein not merely committed as a nation, to the support and diffusion of Slavery: we were held to be justified, by our interest in the "peculiar institution," in seizing and annexing Cuba whenever Spain should evince a purpose to abolish Slavery therein! The doctrine thus proclaimed to a shocked, astonished world, was so monstrous that the American Minister at a European Court publicly pronounced the Ostend Manifesto a forgery when it first reached him in a newspaper, holding it impossible that three American Embassadors could have thus committed their Government to doctrines that better befitted the quarter-deck of a pirate than the diplomacy of a Christian State.

Are we, then, essentially two nations? Yes, we are, if Slavery Extension is to be the avowed and paramount object of one; for that is not the nation which Adams and Jefferson founded, which Washington defended, Warren, Montgomery, and Mercer died to make free.—If that is the American Union, there must and will be another; as Mr. Lincoln's Administration is certain not to conform to the essential requirements of such a policy as Calhoun and Wise, and the Ostend magnates assumed ours to be, it is plain that the Slavery-Propagandists must bide their time or seek in a different Union the consummations at least temporarily denied them in this. A Republican Administration must repress the Slave-Trade, and encourage the formation of Free States, and speak kindly to Liberia, and rejoice in the brightening prospects of Hayti, as no Pro-Slavery sway has done or can safely do. It will neither in its foreign nor in domestic policy walk in the footsteps of its Pro-Slavery predecessors. Hence Slavery prepares to take up its bed and walk, not fearing that Mr. Lincoln will do anything especially obnoxious to its existence, but because it feels that the National atmosphere thus created or demonstrated is unfavorable to its longevity.

Idle, then, the question—"Is Secession a cure for any of the evils it affirms?" All know that it is not. None supposes that Slavery-Extension will be insured, or the return of fugitives facilitated, by a separation of the Slave, from the Free States. But the slaveholders virtually say: "Our Government must be earnestly, affirmatively, actively Pro-Slavery; we cannot live under any other. The Union has ceased to be our especial convenience; therefore, it must cease to command our obedience. We must declare it a nuisance and repudiate it."

Whether the Slave States will or will not in fact renounce the Union and break away from it, it is certain that they have as a class, ceased to revere and confide in it. Should they remain in it through Mr. Lincoln's term, it will be rather from fear than love. The treatment accorded in the South since Lincoln's election to very many citizens of Free States, has been such as even savages do not bestow on those they regard as brethren. A thousand of our most rampant king haters might traverse the most despotic kingdom of Europe with far less justifiable apprehension of personal annoyance or peril than the hundred best known and best-loved Americans must feel if called to-morrow to run the gauntlet of the Slave States. If we are indeed one people, then it is clear that our Southern brethren have peculiar modes of illustrating their notion of fraternity.

Let us know, then, whether it be indeed disloyalty to the American Union to love and hope for Universal Liberty. Too long has Unionism been held up as the antagonist of Impartial Freedom—too long has "The Union for ever!" been the watch word of the champions of Slavery-Extension. At last, the swelling words wherewith Webster closed his great reply to Hayne—"Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable," are felt to glow with a new and deeper meaning—for the Union has taken the side of Liberty. Forthwith, South Carolina tears down the Stars and Stripes and runs up the Palmetto instead—her prelates cease to pray for the President just when his need of prayers would seem to be at its hight—it becomes treason to whistle Yankee Doodle in the streets of Charleston; and Lord High Commissioners visit the trembling tenant of the White House to tell him that unless the threescore U. S. soldiers in the harbor of Charleston are promptly withdrawn, they will not be answerable for the consequences! In the presence of such demonstrations, ideas are developed and judgments ripened with unwonted velocity; and thousands of honest citizens who have been reared to like Slavery and hate Republicanism, are impelled into new trains of thought. Let the good work go on unhindered, nor doubt that it will result in just and beneficent conclusions.

The Historical Events of 1860.

We find in the New York Evening Post an able article concerning the events of the year just past, which have created the most excitement, and which will probably occupy space in history. The events at home were:

1. The arrival of the Japanese Embassy.
2. Visit of the Great Eastern.
3. Tour of the Prince of Wales.
4. Election of Abraham Lincoln.
5. Money Panic.
6. Treason at the Capital.

The events abroad were—

1. French annexation of Savoy and Nice.
2. The Heenan and Sayers fight.
3. The Massacre in Syria.
4. The liberation of Italy.
5. China broken open by the Allies.

The chronology of treason in America is given as follows, and will be valuable for reference—

December 17.—The South Carolina Convention met at Columbia, and elected Gen. D. F. Jamison as its President.

December 18.—Frightened away from Columbia by the small pox, the Convention re-assembled at Charleston.

December 19.—The Federal postmaster of Charleston offered the Convention the services of his messengers.

December 20.—The ordinance of secession unanimously adopted.

December 21.—A new form of oath adopted by the Convention, requiring allegiance to the State of South Carolina, instead of the Federal Government.

December 23.—Toombs telegraphed his disunion message to Georgia.

December 24.—The South Carolina Congressional delegation withdrew from the House of Representatives.

December 24.—South Carolina adopted a declaration of causes, and Governor Pickens issued a proclamation, declaring the independence of the State.

December 27.—Major Anderson having removed his command to Fort Sumter, the South Carolinians seized Fort Moultrie and Castle Pinckney.

December 27.—The Charleston rebels seized the United States revenue cutter, William Aiken, her commander declaring himself a secessionist.

December 28.—The South Carolina Commissioners, in an interview with the President, declared their ultimatum, viz: the immediate withdrawal of the Federal troops.

Coercion.—The latest case of "coercion" is that which the Collector of New Orleans proposes to exercise over the merchants of Louisville, refusing to allow them to bring foreign goods up the Mississippi river unless they pay duties to the independent nation of Louisiana. This is also a bright and interesting evidence of that free navigation of the Mississippi which the nation of Louisiana proposes to *grant* to all "friendly States." But let us not talk about "coercion." Let us COMPROMISE.—*Chicago Tribune.*

A jealous lover, named Dilworth, at Aleghany, Pensylvania, shot at his rival in the vestibule of a church, on Sunday night; a bystander knocked aside his arm, or he would have killed the man who had supplanted him, and on whose arm the young lady was leaning.

The sword-fish's weapon, generally about three feet long, is but a continuation of his upper jaw. So the sword-fish has as much jaw in proportion to his size as Little Giant of Illinois.

SONG IN HONOR OF MAJOR ANDERSON.

BY WILLIAM ROSS WALLACE.

[*"We thank Thee, O, God, that while treason stalks abroad in high places, there is one man who loves his country! one man who will defend his country's flag! God bless and protect the gallant Major Anderson and his noble band!"—Bishop Simes' Prayer at Indianapolis, Indiana.*]

O, well may the nation wreath for him
Garlands green, and pure and splendid,
Who vowed, in the still night folding dim,
That the flag should be defended!
That should rustle, still, each unrest fold
O'er the grave of the dastard tory,
And its eagle answer, as of old,
To the morning's earliest glory!

Not for him to wait for a feeble chief,
As he only groaned and trembled,
When the traitors round discussed relief,
While their base, black hearts dissembled:
Not for him to peril stars that burst
On kings that would Freedom smother—
For his great, brave, loyal heart was nursed
By a true Kentucky mother!

How the walls of Sumter hailed his form!
How their guns breathed "no surrender!"
As our flag flashed o'er, like a star-lit storm,
In the hand of its stern defender!
And O, when the morning's flame displayed
Every star on the ramparts peerless,
How the dark-souled traitors shook dismayed
At the soldier striding fearless!*

Then well may the nation wreath for him
Garlands green, and pure and splendid,
Who vowed, in the still night folding dim,
That her flag should be defended!
And, Hero, well may thy great heart beat
With the god-like pulse of glory;
For the traitors writhe beneath the feet
Of the one who is starred in story!

*The baffled Charlestonians could see, by the aid of a spy-glass, Major Anderson on the ramparts.

Why no Bargain Can be Made.

The Secessionists are divided into three classes:

I. Those who intend to go out of the Union, and stay out. This includes all the Cotton States, excepting, possibly, Arkansas and Texas.

II. These who intend to go out, not to stay out, but for the purpose of extorting from the adhering and loyal States of the North, concessions to Slavery as the condition of their return to the Union. They call themselves "reconstructionists," and their leaders are Hunter and Breckinridge.

III. Those who intend to stay in the Union, but who keep threatening in the most ferocious manner to go out on short notice, unless the Free States will get down upon their knees, beg pardon for voting for Lincoln, and tender to the South the most abject pledges in favor of eternal Slavery. This class rally around the Crittenden resolutions for amending the Constitution in an unconstitutional mode.

The Republicans are asked to placate the Secessionists, and thus save the Union. Can it be done? Not by unworthy and humiliating concessions; and for these reasons:

I. Nothing can be done to restrain the first mentioned class; for their secession was a foregone purpose. So much for them.

II. The second class are equally bent upon going out of the Union, provided they are able to effect that object. For they fancy that if once *quasi* out of the Union, they can extort form the North better terms as the conditions of their return than they now can as the conditions of their staying in. Present concessions are therefore thrown away upon this class. They prefer to negotiate outside of the Union.

III. The third class are playing a hypocritical part, and hence are dangerous men to trade with. Besides, they have not sufficient strength in their several States to control the secession sentiment, therefore are not worthy of serious consideration.

What, then, can Republicans do except to adhere firmly to their principles, stand by the Constitution as it is, hold no parley with conspirators and traitors, and bide their time?—*N. Y. Tribune.*

A New System of Removals from Office.—At last the right test is to be applied to men holding office under the Administration. Heretofore they were compelled to do wrong, and many a good fellow lost his head because he would not support the Lecompton, the English bill, or oppose Judge Douglas; but now under the lead of Stanton and Holt, every office holder of the Federal Government who assists the Disunionists will have an opportunity of walking out with his head under his arm. The terror of the placemen of this city, who believed that the O. P. F. intended standing by the Disunionists, is inexpressible, and it is astonishing how much they are becoming attached to the Union as it is. Like the Anti Lecompton Democrats, two years ago, they are in the habit, every morning when they awake, of spitting to see if their heads are still on their shoulders.—*Wash. Cor. of Phil. Press.*

Rapidity of Great Events.—The New York Times says, during the French revolution the first thing every Parisian did on waking up in the morning, was to feel if his head was on his shoulders. Our people, it adds, before they are dressed, send for the morning newspaper, to see if the Union has been dissolved over night.

There are some gentlemen in high places who would do well to remember that the crime which made the name of Arnold infamous for all time, was simply an attempt to deliver over Forts into the power of the Enemy.—*Albany Evening Journal.*

A "Settlement" Already Made.

The plan of compromise now before the Legislature of Virginia, and to be urged also, it is said, in the Legislature of Missouri, North Carolina, Tennessee, and Kentucky, has one altogether supererogatory proposition which, if considered in its proper light, would save a good deal of utterly useless debate, and prevent much serious disappointment. The resolution we refer to is the first of the series, announcing "that there must be some definite and conclusive settlement of the Slavery question between the two sections of the country, or separation will be inevitable." Any discussion on that point we hold as utterly useless. That "settlement" is made already. For years past it has been under debate throughout the whole country, in the newspapers, in pamphlets, in Congress, in State Legislatures, on the stump, in Presidents' and Governors' Messages, in party platforms, and was settled finally and forever by the people at the ballot-box, by the largest, most intelligent, and most enthusiastic popular vote ever given in any nation, on the 6th of November, 1860. It was settled that under the Constitution of the United States Slavery should never be extended over another foot of the public domain, while it was held in the States, and, as regards those "held to service and labor under the laws thereof," precisely as it always had been, under the Constitution, from the inception of the Government. The verdict of the people was calm, determined, intelligent, and irreversible. It is the very blindness of fatuity to re-open the discussion. It is the very madness of fanaticism to expect any other decision. Legislatures may resolve; Congress may resolve, may compromise, and may concede; gentlemen whose stocks are at a low figure, or whose merchandise is a drug, may hold secret sessions, may send committees to Washington, may publish the longest and ablest documents; but nevertheless the people, the great-hearted peole, who think with their brains and work with their hands, and who love liberty for themselves and their prosterity, will only decide again and again, as often as the question is put to them, that the system of human bondage shall never be extended over a single acre of the virgin soil of these United States. This is as fixed as a law of nature; as certain as the precession of the equinxoes; as inevitable as the daily glory of the rising sun—settled forever and ever. We do not mean to be wanting in respect for the House of Delegates of Virginia, for the Legislatures of the other States who propose to re-open this question, for the two Houses of Congress, nor even for the committees of gentlemen who hurry with their little propositions to Washington. But we tell them that this "settlement" is the people's business, and they have attended to and finished it. If the existence of the Union is dependent upon a reversal of their judgment, then the separation of the States may as well come to-day as to-morrow, as well this month as this year, as well next month as next year; for the judgment, please Almighty God, will never be reversed.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

General Wool and Mr. Lincoln.—According to a correspondent of the Newark Mercury, who writes from Springfield, Mr. Lincoln received a letter from General Wool a few days ago, saying to him that he (General Wool) was commander of the Eastern division of the Unsted States Army, and as the times were threatening, he desired Mr. Lincoln to say what force he desired at the capitol on the 4th of March, and they shall be on hand. Mr. Lincoln (adds this correspondent) said to me, "I never saw Gen. Wool, but it was a most comforting letter, and I wrote to his in reply: 'As you and Gen. Scott are as well and better an acquainted with the nature and extent of the angers, and the necessary means to meet them, I take pleasure in committing all that to your discretion;' and so the matter rests."

Wouldn't Grind.—A farmer not many miles from Keokuk took a load of corn to a Missouri mill to get it ground, a few days since. The miller enquired where the farmer came from, and on learning that he was from Iowa, refused to grind for "him or any other d——d abolition Republican from Iowa." The farmer explained that he voted for Douglas. "Yes," said the miller, "and that's meaner than a Lincoln Republican. Get out with your d—d abolition corn. I won't grind it for you." And he didn't. The farmer returned home a madder, if not a wiser man, and is now keen to whip and drag out every disunion and secession fire-eater in the land.—*Gate City.*

Louisiana has torn the eagle from her flag, and put in its place the pelican.—If Missouri should follow her example, by electing a majority of Secessionists to her State Convention, she ought to put a *goose*, stripped of its feathers, upon her ensign.—*Fayette Banner.*

Yancey, the Alabama fire eater, while at Williams College, showed his veneration by pitching a keg of pickles into a prayer meeting. He is now dragging his friends into the worst pickle that could be prepared for them.

Sharon Carter, a noted Philadelphian, died in the Quaker City on Friday last, aged 89. He continued the old-times habiliments to the day of his death—knee-breeches, high-tee boots, etc.—and was a famous bill collector.

ELOISE.

Sweet is the vale where the Mohawk gently glides,
On its clear, winding way to the sea;
And dearer than all storied streams on earth beside,
Is this bright, rolling river to me.

CHORUS.

But sweeter, dearer, yes, dearer, far, than these,
Who charms where others all fail,
Is my blue-eyed, bonnie, bonnie Eloise.
The belle of the Mohawk Vale.

Sweet are the scenes of my boyhood's sunny years,
That bespangle the gay valleys o'er;
And dear are the friends seen through memory's fond tears,
That have lived in those blessed days of yore.

CHORUS—But sweeter, dearer, &c.

Sweet are the memories, while dreaming I roam
Though my loved haunts, now mossy and gray;
And dearer than all is my childhood's hallowed home,
That is crumbling now sternly away.

CHORUS.

But sweeter, dearer, yes, dearer, far, than these,
Who charms where others all fail,
Is my blue-eyed, bonnie, bonnie Eloise,
The belle of the Mohawk Vale.

Parson Brownlow's Prayer.

PRAYER DURING THIS WINTER.

Seeing that the Episcopal Bishops of the Carolinians have composed prayers to be used by their clergy during the sessions of the Legislature, we have deemed it proper, sustaining the relation to the Methodist Church we do in East Tennessee, to compose the fellowing prayer, and order that it be used by all *local* preachers, in all their public ministrations:

Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, in whose hands are the hearts of men, and the issues of events, not mixed up with Locofocoism or rendered offensive in Thy sight by being identified with men of corrupt minds, evil designs and damnable purposes, such as seeking to upturn the best form of Government on earth. Thou hast graciously promised to hear the prayers of those who in an humble spirit, and with true faith—such as no *Secessionist* can bring into exercise—call upon Thee, be pleased, we beseech Thee, favorably to look upon and bless the Union men in this Commonwealth, and sustain them in their praiseworthy efforts to perpetuate this government, and under it the institution of our holy religion.—Possess their minds with the spirit of true patriotism, enlightened wisdom, and of presevering hostility towards those traitors, political gamblers and selfish demagogues who are seeking to build up a miserable Southern Confederacy, and under it to inaugurate a new reading of the Ten Commandments, so as to teach that the *Chief end of Man is Nigger!* In these days of trouble and perplexity, give the common people grace to perceive the right path, which Thou knowest, leads from the camp of Southern mad caps and Northern fanatics, and enable them steadfastly to walk therein!

So strengthen the common masses, O! Lord, and so direct them, that they, being hindered neither by the fear of fire-eaters, nor by the love of the corrupt men in power, nor by bribery, nor by an overcharge of mean whiskey, nor by any other *Democratic* passion, but being mindful of Thy constant superintendence, of the awful majesty of Thy righteousness, of Thy hatred of a corrupt Democracy, and its profligate leaders, and of the strict account they hereafter give to Thee, they may in counsel, word and deed, aim supremely at the fulfilment of their duty, which is to talk, vote and pray against the wicked leaders of Abolitionism, and the equally ungodly advocates of Secessionism.—Grant that those of Thy professed Ministers who are mixed up with *Modern Democracy*, and have become so hardened in sin as openly to advocate the vile delusion, speedily abandon their unministerial habits, or go over to the cause of the Devil, that their positions may at least be unequivocal, and that they my thereby advance the welfare of the country! And grant that these fire-eaters may soon run their race, that the cours of this world may be so peaceably ordered, by Thy superintendence, that thy Church, and Thy whole people, irrespective of sects, may joyfully serve Thee, in all Godly quietness, through Jesus Christ our Lord—Amen!—*Knoxville (Tenn.) Whig.*

A Fearful Retaliation.---In view of the outrageous action of the Governor of Mississippi, in planting a battery at Vicksburg, to fire at Northern steamers, the Cincinnati Gazette says:

"By breaking down embankments we can easily overthrow all the country of the lower Mississippi, and drown out the towns and plantations."

The annual inundations in Louisiana, Mississippi and Arkansas, and the vast destruction of property thereby, show that this terrible suggestion is not wide of the mark. If the States of this Union are to regard each other as enemies, and seek for means of mutual annoyance, such threats as the above tell us fearfully that very much of our territory will be laid waste.—*Phil. North American.*

Spain not Ready to Acknowledge South Carolina Independent.—The master of a brig just arrived at this port from Havana, reports that on the day previous to her sailing, about 10 A. M., a small brigantine from Charleston, came in past Moro Castle, with the palmetto flag flying, or rather the stripes with but one star, but was immediately, by order of the officer in command at the Moro, brought to anchor under its guns, and kept there until about 3 P. M., when the flag of the Union was hoisted, and she was permitted to pass up the harbor.—*Portland Advertiser.*

Personal Liberty Bills.

There is a bill before the Massachusetts Legislature proposing the repeal of her Personal Liberty Law. Wendell Philips recently had a hearing before the Legislative Committee having this matter in hand. He said:

Well, Massachusetts has put upon her statutes this bill. For what purpose?—Why, it is a bill to claim all she possibly can against that law. She has said, unanimously, it is unconstitutional.—What is that statute? People are talking about the provisions of the Personal Liberty bill. The provisions of that bill are simply these, that in case a man is taken up under the Fugitive Slave Law, the Supreme Court may issue a habeas corpus. Then the other part of the statute provides that a man who undertakes voluntarily to help in the return of a fugitive slave does it at his peril, and that if the alleged fugitive proves not to be a slave, the person so volunteering shall be punished. This the substance of what is called the Personal Liberty bill. I want to ask you why it should not stand; and that is the purpose of the remarks I wish to make to you this morning.

Now, gentlemen, how does South Carolina behave? She is the State that is making the trouble on this occasion.—Let me tell you a little piece of her history. In 1820 she passed an act providing that any colored cook or steward of a vessel coming into the State should be imprisoned during their stay, that the captain should pay their jail fees, and that if he did not he shoul be liable to a thousand dollars fine, and the negro man, if he remained there, should be sold into slavery. Mr. Justice Johnson of the Supreme Court, 1823, ruled the law unconstitutional. Mr. John Quincy Adams a few years subsequently, at the request of the British Government, brought the unconstitutionality to the notice of South Carolina. Did she repeal it? Not a bit of it. Massachusetts sent Sam. Hoar there, later down, to test the constitutionality of that law, and try the case; she mobbed him, and passed a law that if Massachusetts sent anybody else to do the same thing she would put him in the State Prison. And then she waited with that law, a little modified, but unrepealed essentially, on the statute book, until 1856, when the Dred Scott decision is supposed to have made it constitutional. Now South Carolina kept an unconstitutional law on her statute book for thirty years, until she brought the Supreme Court around to her opinion. In spite of foreign Governments, in spite of sister States, in spite of the Supreme Court, she kept the statute there. She said, "I believe it constitutional; it is necessary for the safety and the police regulations of my State; I will wait the argument until the Supreme Court has opportunity to revise or substantiate its position." And she has conquered. Now, what do you ask? All we ask is for you to wait a year or two, and give us an opportunity for reargument. Even then we would be only following the course which the Southern States have universally followed in regard to the Supreme Court.

But, say gentlemen, "it is not constitutional." The lawyers doubt; some are on one side and some on another. Gov. Andrew says it is not unconstitutional; Mr. Charles G. Loring, perhaps the highest authority, says it is not unconstitutional. With a single—and perhaps not even one—exception, Judge Thomas thinks it not unconstitutional; and his decesion is the more weighty, because on political grounds he wishes it repealed. Then, no lawyer believes it to be unconstitutional except on the ground that the Fugitive Slave law is constitutional. No man says it conflicts with the Constitution.

Mr. Phillips closed by saying, that as Pascal said to his monastery, when the army of Louis XIV. thundered at their gates, "You may compromise your principles, but you will never save the Porte Royale," so we may disgrace Massachusetts, but we will never save South Carolina.

The First Secessionist.—The first disunion speech ever made in the United States House of Representatives was by Josiah Quincy, of Massachusetts, in regard to the Louisiana enabling act, January 14, 1811. He said:

"I am compelled to declare it as my deliberate opinion that if this bill passes, the bonds of this Union are virtually dissolved, that the States which compose it are free from their moral obligations, and that *as it will be the duty of all, so it will be the duty of some to prepare definitely for a separation—amicably if they can, violently if they must!*"

The Louisville Journal denounces Vice-President Breckinridge as a co-operator with the Southern conspirators for breaking up the Union and precipitating Kentucky into a Southern Confederacy.

The Minute Men declare that they have placed us under ban. Very well; we will "hang our ban-ners on the outward wall," as we and Shakspear, agreed long ago.—*Louisville Democrat.*

The Charleston *Mercury*, in its shipping news, describes New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, New York and other ports of the United States as foreign ports.

A dissenting juror, at Machias, Maine, consented to a verdict out of sympathy for a sick juror. The Judge discharged him, with a sharp reprimand, without pay.