



Choice Poetry.

OUR SHIP OF STATE.

BY WILLIAM D. GALLAGHER.

In the brave old days of Eighty-Seven,
Our heart was hope--our fire
We fashioned the model, and laid the keel,
And hailed our ship of State--

From the brave old days of Eighty-Seven,
Till one evil day of late,
We've treated the nation's safety
With our gallant ship of State:

Select Tale.

STORY OF AN OLD SETTLER.

The snows of many Winters have left
their whiteness upon my head, but many
events in the war are still fresh in mem-
ory.

My father was one of the early settlers
of the Kennebec. I was the oldest of
four sons.

I and my brothers of course assisted
him in his labors. The war broke out
the second year after our settlement on
the Kennebec.

Tales of blood were daily borne to our
ears. We went to our daily labor with
our weapons in our hands.

"But one, did you say?" said my father.

"Only one," I replied.

"Now see what you can discover off
the other side of the cabin."

I did so, and to my surprise saw three
more of the rascals crouched like serpents
in the grass.

The knocking continued until it be-
came furious. My father of course turn-
ed a deaf ear to his entreaties for admis-
sion.

"He'll bring down more of his red
friends upon us," said my father, wiping
the perspiration from his brow.

Indeed, the escape of the Indian was
unfortunate. After this we were kept in
continual alarm. We were fired at in
the fields by unseen foes, and were oblig-
ed to take the greatest precaution to
guard against surprise by night.

Finding our position growing more
critical every day, we began to think
about leaving our solitary cabin, and
seeking some white settlement.

"Go look into the hollow stump," said
my father.

I did so, and to my astonishment saw
an Indian in the agonies of death. I re-
cognized him instantly as the one who
made his escape.

Soon after this, I joined the ranks of
my countrymen, encountered much hard
ship, and saw real service.

By making a small opening through
the natural fortification, I was enabled
to thrust my gun through and watch the
approach of a similar operation, could do
the same favor for me.

The night was not very dark, and ob-
jects could be seen at a considerable dis-
tance. Having arranged matters in this
manner, we felt but little apprehension
in regard to a surprise.

"What have you done?" said my com-
panion.

"We will see in the morning," I re-
plied.

"But one, did you say?" said my com-
panion.

"Only one," I replied.

"Now see what you can discover off
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Miscellaneous.

GOD, PRESERVE MY COUNTRY!

BY FRANKLIN W. FISH.

Oh, God, preserve my country!
Keep it safe from every stain,
Till we bring the stars in glory
To their lustre back again.

Let the cry ring out for Union,
From Kentucky's grassy sod;
From Iowa old Massachusetts,
Where the Pilgrim Father trod;

By the love of all that's noble!
Brethren stand as one for right,
Till the traitors shrink before us,
To their own congenial night!

Will Vermont now quit a Union
That her fathers framed and won?
Can she blight her eyes, forgetting
Molly Stark at Bennington?

There are memories hanging o'er us,
Memories of blood and tears;
Of the good ship Constitution,
Of the action of Moultrie--

MADISON ON SECESSION--UNPUBLISHED LETTERS.

MONTPELIER, May 29, 1832.

My dear Sir--While reflecting on
my sick bed, a few mornings ago, on the
dangers hovering over our Constitution

I am still confined to my bed with my
melancholy, my debility, and my age, in
triple alliance against me.

DEAR SIR: I have received yours of
the 19th, inclosing some South Carolina
papers. There is in one of them some
interesting views of the doctrine of seces-
sion, among which, one that had occur-
red to me, and which for the first time I
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State can at will withdraw from the others,

I partake of the wonder that the men
you name should view secession in the
light mentioned. The essential difference
between a free government, and govern-
ments not free, is, that the former is
founded in compact, the parties to which
are mutually and equally bound by it.

THE SPIRIT OF THE SOUTH--We fre-
quently receive as many as a half dozen
letters in a day from the different Prin-
cipalities in the Southern Confederacy,

It is remarkable how closely the nulli-
fers, who make the name of Mr. Jefferson
the pedestal for their colossal jersey, shut
their eyes and lips whenever his authority

is never so clearly and emphatically against
them. You have noticed (1) what he
says in his letters to Monroe and Carrin-
ton (p. 43 and 202, vol. 24) with respect
to the power of the old Congress to co-
erce delinquent States; and his reasons
for preferring for the purpose a naval to
a military force; and moreover, his re-
mark that it was not necessary to find a
right to coerce in the federal articles, that
being inherent in the nature of a compact.

It is high time that the claim to secede
at will should be put down by the pub-
lic opinion, and I am glad to see the task
commenced by one who understands the
subject (2).

I know nothing of what is passing at
Richmond, more than what is seen in the
newspapers. You were right in your
foreknowledge of the effect of passages in
the late proclamation. They have proved a
leaven for much fermentation there, and
created an alarm against the danger of
consolidation balancing that of disunion.

With cordial salutations,
JAMES MADISON.

NICHOLAS P. TRIST.

MONTPELIER, January 20, 1833.

DEAR SIR--Yours of the 11th was de-
arly received. I am sorry that you could
not visit us at the intended time, and still
more so for the obstacles to it. We shall
look for you at the period you now have
in view.

It gives me pleasure to learn that a re-
action (1) is taking place in South Car-
olina. Common sense, common good,
and the universal protest, out of the State
against nullification, cannot fail to break
down the party which supports it. The
coming generation will look back with
astonishment at the infatuation which
could produce such a state of things.

You see as quickly as I do what is go-
ing on at Richmond. Among the diver-
sified projects of the mediators, it is not
certain which will prevail, and very pos-
sible that they may all sink together. It
would seem that the doctrine of secession
is losing ground; but it has as yet more
adherents than its twin heresy, nullifica-
tion, though it ought to be buried in the
same grave with it.

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ARTEMUS WARD AMONG THE SHAKERS.

His "Yaying" Experience with Two Pretty Shakers.

Artemus Ward, in Vanity Fair, gives
some of his experience among the Sha-
kers:

I set down to the table, and the female
in the meal bag poured out sum tea. She
sed nothing in that room was a old wood-
en clock, which ticked in a subdued and
bashful manner in the corner. This deli-
cately stillness made me uneasy, and I de-
termined to talk to the female or bust.

"The sexes liv strictly apart, I expect?"

"I'm afraid of men," she sed, very
short.

"That's unnecessary, marm. You
ain't in no danger. Don't fret yourself on
that point."

"Here we're shet out from the sinful
world. Here all is peac. Here we air
brothers and sisters. We don't marry,
and consensly we have no domestic
difficulties. Husbands don't abuse their
wives--wives don't worrit their husbands.
There's no children here to worrit us.
Nobin to worrit us here. No wicked
matrimony here. Would thou like to
be a Shaker?"

"No," sed I, "it ain't my stia."

"I've had nobin as big a load of
pervahans as I cood kerry comfortable,
and leanin back in my cheer, comment
pickin my teeth with a fork. The female
went out, leavin me all alone with the
clock. I hadn't no'th'ar long before the
elder poked his head in at the door.

"We air well," they solemnly sed.

"I mean the gay and festive enns who
calls me a man of sin. Shoodn't wonder
if his name was Uriah?"

"I'm a Shaker, sir?" they sed.

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A NATIONAL HYMN.

Father of our fathers, hear;

Lead, oh! lead a listening ear:
Those, who did our fathers see,
With Thro' our compassion have!

Heavenly Father, grant that we
Still may highly favored be;
Holding sin and loving right,
Accepted, Father, in Thy sight;

Did we fear no lasting ill;
In thy words of "peace, be still,"
Did we strive forever cease;
May we live in bonds of peace,

Plain Talk About Traitors in Ten-
nessee.

This inflated bigot made a speech at
Stevenson, on Thursday night, overflow-
ing with blood and thunder. Tennessee
is not scared! Her sons have seen the
elephant.

Can Jeff. Davis scare Tennessee? He
says that the Border States will come into
the Cottonocracy in sixty days. We will
simply say, that Tennessee has de-
clared for the Stars and Stripes, and that
vile traitors, such as he is, had better be
looking out for a "safe retreat in some
vast wilderness--some contiguity of
space," in which to hide his head from
an indignant and outraged people.

He boasted of his preparations for war!
This same blusterer, in a speech a few
years ago, ventured to slander the Ten-
nessee volunteers. We know what we
say, when we assert that, with all his
bluster, Tennessee could, if so disposed,
subdue the whole Cottonocracy in a short
time. He calculates now on soldiers of
Tennessee to aid him in his wicked and
fendish purpose of breaking up this glo-
rious Government.

He is as proud and as vain as Beelze-
bub. He thinks that he holds the "king-
doms of the world, and the power there-
of," in the hollow of his hand. He is
looking for the English Government to
bow to him. He says the English Gov-
ernment will acknowledge the Cottonoc-
racy.

This is all nonsense. The English
Government, as well as all others, knows
how to treat the flag of the United States,
and so will Jeff. Davis. Let him attempt
to subdue the Federal Government, let
him fire at Fort Sumter, or at any other
fort of the United States, where our flag
now floats, and he is as sure to be hung
as that the sun will rise to-morrow
morning, unless he runs like a coward, to
a country beyond the reach of Tennessee.

Jeff. Davis has been producing discon-
tent and teaching treason, as long as we
can stand it. He has been a vile conspir-
ator against his Government for years.

There is no use in soothing our people
any longer. Traitors must suffer, unless
they stop their treason. We may be
asked to be patient. How, in the name
of High Heaven, can a man be patient,
when a traitor's flag is flaunted in our
face? when a traitor comes to our very
border, and talks treason to our country
openly?

He talks of sacking cities. Vile rebel!
Infated bigot! Let him try the Tenness-
seans, whom he has so basely slandered.
Let him try Nashville. Our readers
must indigne us a little; we cannot for-
bear to denounce treason; and whenever
we cease to do so, "may our right hand
forget her cunning."

We have borne with treason as long
as it is possible to do so. Talk of tear-
ing down our fair fabric of Government!
Never! Never! Jeff. Davis is on the
road to the gallows, and his followers
had better be careful. An indignant
public will not forever endure insult and
treason plotting. We have lived pros-
perously and happily for three-quarters
of a century, and we know that Tenness-
seans never will give up this free and
happy country.

Let this vile traitor and his foul mis-
tresses come. Tennessee never has for-
saken the glorious flag of free and happy
America, and by the Eternal, she never
will! She has always conquered the
enemies of the country, and will again,
if required to do so. This is our coun-
try, and all the powers of earth cannot
force us to give it up!

Carl Schurz is excluded from the am-
nity granted by the King of Prussia, on
the ground that, having sided in the es-
cape of a person from prison, his offense
was not political.

The Tennessee Legislature refused to
appropriate a dollar to arm the State.
The Nashville Union, the secession organ
of the Democracy, doesn't like that.

Washington on Coercion.

We print below, as appropriate read-
ing for the day, an extract from a letter
written by General Washington to Gov-
ernor Chittenden, of Vermont, dated Jan-
uary 1, 1782. The letter was written at
the time when Vermont, with a State
Government organized under her Con-
stitution of 1777, (under which she was
afterwards admitted to the Union,) was
still disputing with New Hampshire as
to her boundaries. The passage is ex-
tremely interesting, as throwing some
light upon Washington's view of the
relations of a State and the limits to be
imposed upon its exercise of sovereignty,
even before it had undertaken the obliga-
tions imposed either by the articles of
Confederation or by the Constitution.

The letter is to be found in full at the end
of the second volume of Belknap's His-
tory of New Hampshire, and was referred
to at the last meeting of the Massachusetts
Historical Society. The passage now
referred to is as follows:

"You must consider, sir, that the point
now in dispute is of the utmost political
importance to the future union and peace
of this great country. The State of Ver-
mont, if acknowledged, will be the first
new one admitted into the Confederacy;
and if suffered to encroach upon the an-
cient established boundaries of the ad-
jacent ones, will serve as a precedent for
others, which it may hereafter be expedi-
ent to set off, to make the same unjustifi-
able demands. Thus, in my private
opinion, while it behooves the delegates
of the States now confederated to do ample
justice to a body of people sufficient-
ly respectable by their numbers, and en-
titled by other claims to be admitted into
that confederation, it becomes them also
to attend to the interests of their consti-
tuents, and see that, under the appearance
of justice to one, they do not materially
injure the rights of others.

"I am apt to think this is the prevail-
ing opinion of Congress, and that your
late extension of claims has, upon the
principle I have above mentioned, rather
diminished than increased your friends;
and that, if such extension should be per-
sisted in, it will be made a common
cause, and not considered as only affect-
ing the rights of those States immedi-
ately interested in the loss of territory; a
loss of too serious a nature not to claim
the attention of any people. There is no
calamity within the compass of my fore-
sight, which is more to be dreaded than
a necessity of coercion on the part of Con-
gress; and consequently every endeavor
should be used to prevent the execution
of so disagreeable a measure. It must
involve the ruin of that State against
which the resentment of the others is
pointed."--Boston Advertiser.

FRANK BLAIR IN WASHINGTON.--The
Washington correspondent of the New
York Herald gives the following of Frank
Blair:

Frank P. Blair should be voted the
thanks of the President and the Cabinet
for the truly self-sacrificing manner in
which he has taken charge of the Missouri
appointments. No expectation from that
State ever thinks of troubling himself
about the good will of the Executive and
the heads of the different departments.
Frank is their man. His word is the
"co-name" that opens to them the door
to place and profit. When he says "I
will appoint you," or "I have appointed
you," as he not unfrequently does, they
know that his dictum is equivalent to a
commission duly signed and sealed; and
for this reason, probably, it is said that
whenever Frank is seen in public, his
left coat pocket is stuffed full with appli-
cations, and his right one with commis-
sions for offices west of the Missouri riv-
er. Verily, Frank has got to be a power
in the land.

AMERICAN NEWS ABROAD.--A letter
written from Italy says:

"Our papers are full of American
news, with a liberal addition of editorial
comments. In order to show how well
posted they are, I will mention that the
papers of yesterday informed us that the
military forces of the State of Mobile had
taken possession of the Federal forts at
Havana; also, that the Republican party
would prevent the inauguration of Liti-
cola by force of arms; also, that the
alleviation question was only the nominal
reason for the treasonable proceedings in
South Carolina, as there were very few
slaves in the State. All these items are
from our French papers. The native
papers are of course much farther from
the truth."

The New York World--a paper that
tries very hard to be conservative--says,
in relation to the Savannah speech of the
Hon. A. H. Stephens:

This speech ought to convince every
rational Northern man of the utter use-
lessness of endeavoring to propitiate and
satisfy the Cotton States by concession.
No concession, short of an absolute sur-
render, no approach, short of a literal as-
similation, can content. It will no longer
answer simply to tolerate slavery, but
we must make it the fundamental law of
our political existence and our supreme
social good.

MALICE.--The fraternal advice of
the Providence Journal to Kansas is:
"Now, young sister State, don't you go
and secede before we have had a chance
to spend a few millions on you."

A "gentleman of veracity" asserts
that he saw a horse's nose frozen in,
while drinking at a trough, at Portland,
Maine, last week.