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COLUMBUS:

Wednesday Morning, July 16, 1851.

MACON, Noxubee County, July 9th 1851.
Editors Southern Standard:—I have recently made an excursion through a portion of the northern border of Kemper County, some twenty five miles south of this place, and in mingling freely with the people and enquiring into the state of parties, I learn, that the good cause of Southern Rights is largely in the ascendant, and prospering finely in all that region of country. While there, I was informed by a very intelligent planter that there is not more than a half-dozen Foote or Union men in his beat, where a pretty large vote is polled; and at Wabalah, I learnt from an intelligent source that two thirds of the voters in that region are States Rights men. Thus it will be seen, that in the country, among the intelligent yeomanry, and the honest, patriotic mass, the rights of the south are in safe and reliable hands. Let our friends at a distance in our own as well as other States be of good cheer,—let them persevere in the cause of Right, Justice and "Equality in the Union, or Independence out of it," and ere long, all will be well with them, and with the south.

But I must not omit to chronicle here, the richest scene that has come to my knowledge, since the opening of the present canvass, as follows:—

Two gentlemen—candidates for the Convention in this county shrewdly surmising that much good could be done the Union or Northern cause by a pilgrimage of love and personal sacrifice into the extreme western part of this county. In the neighborhood of a recently attempted to be celebrated place, called "Lick the Skillet," on the border of Winston county. Had a notice of their intended sacrificial mission into that dark region, as they supposed it to be, duly announced to the good people of "Lick the Skillet," and its vicinity, informing them that said candidates would speak to them, and throw a flood of light athwart their minds upon all political subjects on a day named. And accordingly, the orators referred to, at the time appointed, repaired to the place of meeting where they were at first agreeably surprised to find a large collection of the sovereigns of "Lick the skillet," and others residing thereabouts, anxiously awaiting their arrival; but they soon ascertained that, notwithstanding the assembled auditors do, if they like, "lick the skillet," they, however, are not at all disposed to lick the hands or the feet of their Northern oppressors, nor to lap the vapory froth of Yankee apologists here in our midst, dressed up, as they are, in the flimsy bunting composed of and bedecked with the insignia of a once impartial and truly "glorious Union,"—

would be politicians and orators, who are seeking place and prominence at the sacrifice, not of themselves, but, of every principle of justice and equality, and by abandoning every ground of future security to their own section of the country! Among several hundred persons present, if I am rightly informed, it was ascertained, that there were but about a half-dozen who entertained sentiments congenial with those of the speakers! And this startling fact was clearly exhibited to the aspiring candidates for the Convention, by the general expression in the crowd, that they had no sort of use for any such apostles of liberty and justice among them as the said candidates; and only in consideration of the fact, that they had taken it upon themselves to ride so far in the hot sun and choking dust, would they, the "lick the skillet" folks, permit such tame submissionists to speak to them on the occasion! So, the two gentlemen modestly delivered themselves of their respective huge budgets of choice scraps, mainly composed of well-rounded periods glorifying the Union, then thanked the audience for their kindness and patience—and vanished in short order with their combs out!

I will close by respectfully suggesting, in this public manner, to the author of "the Bride of Lick the skillet," in "Mississippi Scenes," the propriety, and the probable pleasure of a speedy visit to the scene of his glorious inspiration, whilst writing that inimitable production, on the eastern border of Winston, where, no doubt, he would meet with the kindest reception, as one of the Union candidates of Lowndes County, and, perhaps, be nominated for the first literary post of distinction among the literati of the North. Being, as he is, a Southern man with Northern principles!

RODERICK.

Glorious News from Tishomingo.

A friend writing to us on the 17th inst., says: "I heard ROGER BARTON and FOOTE, at Jackson, on yesterday, BARTON scores him to the red every lick, I think by next November that there will not be a corporal's guard in Tishomingo for FOOTE—Our motto here is QUITMAN, DAVIS, THOMPSON, and Southern Rights and down with Whiggery, Foote and Submission."

The above fully contradicts all the false and extravagant assertions by the Submissionists, about their strength in Tishomingo county.—Jacksonian.

TREATIES WITH THE INDIANS IN CALIFORNIA.—The commissioners have reported treaties on arrangements with twenty tribes, assigning them a strip of land on the slope of the Sierra Nevada mountains, ranging fifty miles N. W., and S. E. by fifty miles wide.

Remarks of Hon. J. H. Adams.

Before the Convention of Southern Rights Associations in Charleston.

MR. PRESIDENT: It is no little affectation, when I assure you it has been with great difficulty I have mustered sufficient courage to follow our distinguished Senator, (Judge Butler) in this great debate, whose patriotism all of us unhesitatingly admit, and who is far better qualified, by superior wisdom and experience, to guide and direct our counsels; but I feel that we have reached a point in this great controversy, when mere personal considerations should not be allowed, for a single moment, to conflict with an honest and fearless discharge of our duty to our country.

Although we have been invited to meet here for the purpose of consultation, it is not to be disguised, that the result of our deliberations, be they what they may, will exert a powerful influence over the action of that higher body, to whose assembling, at no distant day, the whole country is now looking with such intense interest, and in certain quarters, with such fearful anxiety. Nor is it to be disguised, that but one feeling pervades our whole confederacy, and this is, that so far as S. C. and the other Southern States are concerned, matters are coming to a serious crisis. Under such circumstances, whether wisely or unwisely called together, now too late to enquire, we owe it to ourselves, we owe it to our constituents, that we deal with each other in plain English; that we do not separate without thoroughly understanding each other; that we indulge a free and frank interchange of opinions and feelings on the grave issue before us. While we should studiously avoid the use of epithets and insinuations calculated or designed to irritate and embitter, let us have no concealments, no faltering, no quibbling, no resort to phraseology that will admit here or elsewhere of a double or doubtful construction. Let us, in a word, endeavor to prove ourselves equal to the crisis in which we find ourselves, and discarding all considerations of self, rising superior to all unworthy struggle, for individual mastery, let our high and sole purpose be, to pursue such a course, to indicate such a policy, as shall, under the solemn sanction of that high tribunal whose interposition has been invoked, fully vindicate our honor, and restore, if possible, security to a deeply insulted and wronged people.

With these general remarks, I shall proceed at once to submit my views upon this great question before us. I shall state my positions briefly, without arguing them at length, which neither my own inclination or the time of the meeting would justify me in attempting. I shall begin by announcing certain fundamental propositions which will not be disputed by any member of this convention, and which I shall assume as points on which we are all agreed:

First, we all agree that any State of the confederacy has a right peaceably to withdraw from it whenever she thinks proper so to do.

Second we all agree that the general government has deliberately legislated us out of our share of the common property of the country, and we feel that the effect of this legislation has been to degrade us from the rank of an equal to that of an inferior member of a common confederacy.

Third, That under a vile pretext of a regard for the right of petition, Congress has usurped authority over the institution of slavery, and under a forced and unwarranted construction of the words "exclusive jurisdiction" has already legislated on the subject in the District of Columbia.

Fourth, That the northern States have not only failed to comply with a plain provision of the Constitution, expressly inserted for our especial protection, but by vexatious legislation, have rendered it worse than useless. These propositions I shall not attempt to fortify by argument before this body. And fortunately for our cause, there exists little or no division of opinion in relation throughout our entire State. Those in our borders who are ready to controvert them, or defend the past acts of the general government, in numbers scarcely constitute a corporal's guard, and thank God, they never have had, and I trust never may have a place in the confidence and affections of our people. The next proposition I shall announce, is to my mind equally clear with the foregoing, and I shall be disappointed if it does not meet with as ready assent from this body, viz: that a settled purpose pervades a large portion of the North to destroy our property, and ultimately degrade and ruin us, and that this purpose is destined speedily to become the fixed feeling of a whole section of the confederacy, which by mere force of numbers can control the action of the government. Does any one doubt the truth of this position? Does any one ask for proof of this assertion? Let him go to New York the great Empire State, and behold our political destinies under the absolute dominion, of one who desecrated the forum, and shocked the moral sense of the nation, by proclaiming for himself and his followers "a higher law as the rule of civil conduct." The withering scorn and contempt which this declaration drew down upon him from an indignant and outraged senate, have fallen harmless at the pride of victory, the master spirit in the most powerful State in this confederacy. Look at Ohio, the great State of the West, under the lead of Giddings & Co., passing laws securing to stolen slaves the writ of habeas corpus, and making it felony to aid in their restitution. Go to Massachusetts and ask yourself how and by whom was Sumner the abolitionist elected to the senate. Visit Boston and ponder over the ominous fact, that the constituted authorities of this misnamed modern Athens, have actually closed the doors of old Faneuil Hall upon their own Demosthenes. Turn to the public press and see these great arteries steadily infusing the deadly poison into the public mind. Approach the altar, and hear the terrors of Hell preached against all who will not join in a crusade against us and ours. Is the miserable mockery of the trial and surrender of Sims, the delivery of a runaway in New York, and another in Philadelphia—are these forced, costly and hazardous vindications of a returning sense of justice up to us as evidence of a returning sense of justice on the part of the north, in opposition to the startling fact, that three of the most powerful States of this Union are, politically governed by men who publicly declare the law to be unconstitutional, and boldly avow their purpose to procure its repeal?

Are these flimsy cobwebs to blind our eyes to the fact that both of the great political parties of the North court the influence and obey the mandates of abolitionists? Six months ago it was proclaimed in the Senate, and by high authority that the compromise act had killed abolition.—Killed, Mr. President! It has had imparted to its renewed vitality. It has been steadily marching from conquest to conquest, exulting in its strength, and gloating over its ultimate triumph.—In less than five years, if not crushed, it will give law to the republic. We only cheat ourselves. We show ourselves deaf alike to the voice of reason and experience, if we hope to save ourselves by relying on compromises with men who have once surrendered themselves to the wild spirit of fanaticism. Recognising no law, ac-

knowledge no obligation, its war is one of extermination. Those who cross its path must become its victim or its victor. I will not dwell on this point. The whole history of abolitionism, its progress, present power, and ultimate aim, unmistakably point us to our destiny. When to this you add the history of the imposition of taxation and its disbursement by the federal Government for the last twenty years, well may our Senator declare to you that the Southern States occupy the degraded condition of prescribed political communities. Mr. President, I have come deliberately to the conclusion, that this Union cannot, and ought no longer to exist. To us of the South it is a hard bargain. It has failed to accomplish the ends for which it was instituted. The compact creating it has ceased to be of binding effect on those who, by mere force of number, can control its action. We have suffered until we can suffer no longer. It is time we should seek new safeguards for our future security.

This brings me to the consideration of the real question before us, and on which some difference of opinion seems to exist. Shall we send forth to the country, the declaration that South Carolina will secede from a Union, faithful to its own obligations, regardless of our rights, and no longer compatible with our interests and safety. The objection to this course, so far as I can comprehend it, is that it will deprive us of the co-operation of the other Southern States and defeat the formation of a Southern confederacy, an object we all have so much at heart, co-operation and a Southern Confederacy! There was a time when there was some magic in the words. I once listened with hope to the sound, and lingered with delight over the glowing picture which eloquence has so often drawn of that magnificent confederacy, which co-operation was so sure and so soon to usher into existence. But the humiliating realities that surround us, have broken the charm and dispelled the illusion. With whom will you co-operate?—

With Virginia? A little more than a year ago her legislature solemnly resolved to resist legislation on the slave trade in the District of Columbia, at all hazards, and to the last extremity; and yesterday she resolved to submit to such legislation, and coolly intimates her displeasure, at the course she took South Carolina will pursue. Mr. President, what a melancholy spectacle is here presented. The land that gave to the world the genius that penned, and the immortal spirit that triumphantly vindicated the great chart of American liberty, has become the nursery of a new school of statesmen, who draw their lessons of patriotism from that comfortable philosophy, which teaches submission to "present ills rather than fly to those we know not of." Will you wait on North Carolina? The honorable Senator has paid a merited compliment to North Carolina, in the early days of the Republic, but let him point me, if he can, to a single oasis in this wide waste of federalism. There is not here a single hook on which to hang a hope. It remains to be seen whether the gallant Clingman will not be sacrificed, because of the excess of his zeal in defence of Southern Rights.

Turn to Georgia and gather hope if you can by listening to praises to a glorious Union from the lips of Cobb, Stephens and Toombs. Her convention marched up to the hill and then marched down again. With a majority of her people, the test of patriotism and the passport to honor, is a badge of South Carolina, and those of her sons who have manfully stood up for Southern Rights, unscathed by the patronage and untried by the powers at Washington. How stand matters in Alabama? Visions of federal honors, I fear have absorbed the soul of her amiable King, and the fiery Clemens, who was so eager to "face the music," has lowered his colors before the first roll of the drum has been sounded. In Mississippi the prospect, though not altogether cheerless, is by no means encouraging. I know, sir, that in all these States, and throughout the South, we have many gallant friends who think as we think, and who feel as we feel, and who at the first tap of the drum will rally to our standard, ready to sink or swim with us in upholding our cause and theirs. But these friends are in a minority in their respective States, and without some new issue must continue. If then, it is idle to wait for co-operation, what effect will our declaration have upon the cause of our friends in these States. Will it weaken or strengthen them? Surely Mr. President, it cannot injure them for us to say to them, that we are in earnest, and we intend to do what they expect us to do, and what themselves are laboring to bring public opinion up to in their respective States. On the contrary, dispirited by desertion at home, will give them courage to learn that the cause has not been abandoned everywhere, that one blow at least will be struck in defence of the proscribed and doomed South. Sir, it must, it will infuse fresh zeal and renewed activity to their ranks.—A righteous cause never loses by an open and fearless course. In such a cause we all feel emboldened. Let us then defend it like men and leave the consequences to God.

But, Mr. President, independent of all considerations as to what effect such a declaration will exert on the cause elsewhere, we owe to our people a distinct and unequivocal avowal of our intentions and purposes. If we are in earnest, let us say so in many words, and let the public mind be fully prepared for the grave issue. Let the people fairly contemplate it in all its hazards and all its consequences. On the other hand, if we only propose to gratify our vanity by the lavish expenditure of fervid but pointless eloquence; if we only intend to maintain our equality and defend our rights by the formidable battery of round periods and sounding resolutions, let us at once, without advancing another step, proclaim the humiliating fact. In our opinion, one single act in such a face is quite enough. It is too costly an entertainment for a change of scenes, or the introduction of interludes. Let the drop curtain close at once over us and our proceedings. Increased taxation, to be justified by a remote contingency we are afraid to face, is, I assure you, music to which the people will not willingly dance. The truth is, turn and twist it as you may, we have reached that point in this controversy when we must choose one of two alternatives; we must either advance a step forward, or take a step backward. There is no possible middle ground on which to stand. To doubt, to hesitate, to waver at this stage of the game, will inevitably lead to disgrace and disaster. For one, I infinitely prefer that we give in our adhesion now, than at some future period. Mortifying as it will be, it will be far less ridiculous and disgraceful than to keep up a game of gasconade and bluff, under the desperate idea that we shall finally be rescued by the interposition of some political legerdemain, which may shield our bodies, but which will leave us degraded in our own eyes, and contemptible in the eyes of the world.

Will a declaration that, in our opinion, past aggression not only justifies, but demands, our secession, defeat or postpone the formation of a Southern confederacy, which we all desire, and which our friends, I advise, as I think, make a precedent to any action whatever on the part of South Carolina? The idea that we are to obtain a Southern confederacy by the de-

liberate, preconcerted, prearranged co-operation of any number of the Southern States, is to my mind, a most fatal delusion. Under existing circumstances, it is folly to expect it.—madness to hope it. I care not what the nature of the grievance, what the outrage perpetrated, what the danger impending, it is contrary to reason and all experience, to calculate that the Southern people, separated by State lines and distracted by internal party divisions, will ever, voluntarily, meet together, gravely discuss the question, quietly arrange the terms, and unite on any such scheme.—No government ever was, or ever will be, called into existence by any such co-operation. Sir, if we are to have a Southern confederacy, and I have no doubt of it, it must, it can only, be brought about by separate State action. If secession is revolution, then the revolution must begin somewhere. Some one must strike the first blow.—Some one State must throw the tea overboard. This done and the rest must inevitably follow. I care not to look beyond a field of Lexington. Common wrongs and common dangers must unite common sufferers, and lead to common sacrifices and common efforts. And why shall not South Carolina strike the blow? Is there any thing in her past history to render her unworthy to lead the forlorn hope in this or any cause in which her honor and her rights are at stake? Does any one of her sisters doubt but that her sons will prove themselves worthy descendants of men who have enriched their soil with her blood, and have illustrated every page of her history with undying examples of courage and patriotism? Sir, it will not do to talk any longer about prevailing prejudices, deep seated jealousy against South Carolina; and that any attempt on her part to move, will drive others off. Men who can be driven from duty, who will desert his own cause, from any such paltry considerations have not the spirit, and never intend, to defend their rights. If their cause is to rest on co-operation will never dawn. To hope for such co-operation is submission, to lean on it is degradation. This hue and cry about South Carolina, raised by bought up political demagogues, can only be silenced by a direct appeal to a practical issue. My life on it, when this issue is fairly made, the great mass of the Southern people will be found true to us and true to themselves.

Mr. President, I do not feel called upon to discuss the question whether secession be a measure of peace or of blood. It is a matter about which it is idle to speculate. Time alone can solve the problem. As a measure of peace, our Senator regards its most alarming aspect. This to me is passing strange. He has said with great confidence that he believes no man will be found bold enough to advocate separate secession, if it leads only to our own national existence. For one, I unhesitatingly declare, that I infinitely prefer a separate State existence to a continuation in a Union governed by heartless fanatics and political scoundrels. Well, the answer to this is, that our national existence? Has not South Carolina with herself, ample resources to maintain such an existence? Have we not intelligence enough to devise our own form of government, and virtue enough to sustain and preserve it. South Carolina, peaceably out of the Union, left free to establish her own commercial relations, and its clear to my mind, that she possesses within herself means, and can provide for herself the cheapest, the mildest and the purest government that ever encouraged the hopes or blessed the labor of man. With me government is not a matter of geography. Its value does not depend on extent of space or amount of population. To command my respect and challenge my obedience, it must inspire confidence instead of distrust, it must bring repose, not agitation, it must stimulate hope, not fear, above all it must afford security, that security which enables me to feel that what I have is my own, and that I may quietly sit beneath my own vine and fig tree, with none to molest or disturb me.

Next it is conjectured that the government will probably resort to a quasi blockade, and that under its operation the commerce of Charleston is to be destroyed. Well, the answer to this is that blockade of any kind is coercion, a forcible denial of the right of a State to withdraw from the Union, and as such we must meet it. Now I admit that secession may and will probably involve serious sacrifices, and that these will fall most heavily on our cherished city. But shall this deter us?—Our father took counsel neither of their fears nor their weakness. If we shrink from the sacrifice now, will the future find us willing to incur it? I regret that my friend has reduced this great question of liberty and right to the standard of dollars and cents. No people who measure their principles by the money standard can long preserve their liberties. If commerce can only flourish at the expense of those stern and manly virtues which alone qualify a people for self-government, then let it perish. In the day of Moultrie and Rutledge, appeals to the commercial fears of the city found no response, although the issue then as compared with the present, was a mere abstraction. The honorable Senator says that he has much respect for us, to suppose that secession commends itself to us, because of the facilities it may afford for successful smuggling. In this he is right. But if, as he intimates, the federal government shall resort to petty commercial restrictions for the purpose of annoying and breaking the spirit of our people, then, sir, I would meet it with smuggling. There is as much dignity in the defence as in the attack.

I know Mr. President, that those in power deny the right of a State to secede, and the employment of force has been held forth to deter us. If this be so, if it be true that secession is merely the right of revolution, then I ask what becomes of the great fundamental truth of our revolution, that government derives its authority from the consent of the governed, and that the people have the right to amend, alter and abolish it at will.—The general government is a creature, not a master. Force, as a means of perpetrating its existence over its own members, is not an element in the Constitution, and the heaviest trial to which it will ever be exposed, will be its employment.—Webster, Clay and Fillmore, may preach it, but they will find no followers to enforce on the map of North America the government of the sword. The people of this country who are to do the fighting, cannot unlearn themselves if they would. The sword will fall powerless, the musket will never be leveled, when told that it is against a people who only ask the right of self government. If we acquiesce in the denial of this right, if the doctrines of Webster are to be silently engrained on the Constitution, then sir, ours is not a confederacy of independent sovereignties, but a vast consolidated Empire—a huge deformity, and we shall find ourselves the miserable victims of a rapacious, heartless, soulless despotism, compared with which the rule of the Autocrat of Russia will be mildness and mercy indeed.

I am aware, Mr. President, that at all times and under the most favorable circumstances, it is extremely difficult to effect a fundamental change of government. Independent of various causes that operate more or less powerfully against all change and experiment, there are to be found in

all communities, two classes, the one from instinct and the other by position, who always side with the existing government, and resist its overthrow. There are capitalists and office holders, and they yield a powerful influence in every country. It is easy for these men to cry revolution, and paint in its train, to frighten the timid and ignorant, terrible scenes of suffering, cruelty and bloodshed.

How far these influences have already been exerted in sowing the seeds of discussion in your ranks, or to what extent they may hereafter be exerted in swerving the State from her true course, I will not undertake to say, but it is clear to my mind that the men for once deluded themselves. Now, I deny the right of the federal government to employ force against a State. But, suppose I am wrong, and that these capitalists are right, and secession brings revolution. What let me ask, will they gain by averting it now? In escaping the terrors and blood of a civilized revolution, they are only reserving themselves for the more refined cruelties and the more terrible horrors of that servile revolution, which abolition is sure to bring and which will sweep over the land like a desolating scourge, consuming them and their substance. Viewed, then, in its worst possible aspect, it seems to me, we have no alternative left us. Submission is present degradation, to be followed by future ruin. Let us, then, grapple manly with our own troubles, and not basely shuffle them off on posterity.

I have thus, sir, in as short a compass as possible, submitted my views on the great issue before us. I know they will be received for what they are worth, and no more. They have however, been honestly conceived, and as frankly avowed. I shall vote for the resolutions and the address, because, they met fairly the question before us; because, in a word, they look directly to a dissolution of this Union, "a consummation," in my opinion, "most devoutly to be wished." In fact, sir, I regard this Union at this moment as virtually dissolved. It may drag out a few years of stormy convulsive existence, but its vitality is gone. The cement that held it together melted away. The cords that banded it about have been burst asunder. It has lost its hold on the affections, on the hearts of our people, and I trust has lost it forever. Be the issue, then, one of peace or of force, I have made up my mind to meet it. I have come to my conclusions coolly and deliberately, and sir, I sleep on them soundly. I would strike the first blow with the certainty of being whipped into submission, rather than strike from a position to which we are impelled alike by the dictates of duty, of honor, and of patriotism. In the language of our dead McDuffie, I would rather see South Carolina the cemetery of freemen than the abode of slaves.

Anti-Slavery Convention in Illinois.

This Convention, relying upon the God of the whole earth, and especially the God of the oppressed, for his approbation of their cause and its ultimate triumph—

1. Resolved, That no man or combination of men has any more right to enslave a man than he has to enslave himself.

2. Resolved, That the slaveholder has no more right to compel us to participate in his sin than he has to enslave ourselves.

3. Resolved, That, in our belief, the Judgment Day will prove that it is bad enough for any man to be damned for his own sin, without his voluntary assumption of the guilt of the slaveholder, by sustaining him in his iniquity. It must be sheer love of sin that induces a man to sustain another in crime, for which he receives no earthly compensation, and can expect nothing but the frown of God and the contempt of all enlightened good men.

4. Resolved, That the Fugitive Slave Law passed by Congress in 1850 involves us in the slaveholders' guilt, if obeyed.

5. Resolved, That this law outrages humanity, Christianity, the citizens of the free States, and the sense of justice common to all mankind. It appoints a court of one judge, whose decision is final; it commands him to hear testimony only against the accused, it offers the judge a bribe to decide against the unfortunate wretch who loved and sought liberty; it suspends the trial by jury; it denies the prisoner the privilege of the writ of habeas corpus, which Englishmen wrested with such difficulty from the dastardly tyrant John, and which free Americans were wont to esteem and love. In short, if the system of American slavery is, as Wesley says, "the sum of all villainies," the Fugitive Slave Law is the sum of all outrages against decency, justice, and the rights of the free States.

6. Resolved, That the Fugitive Slave Law is unconstitutional. It has been defended by proslavery men by this argument, viz: that the law of 1850 is but little more stringent than the law of 1793 upon the subject of absconding slaves.—But the Supreme Court of the United States pronounced the law of 1793 unconstitutional, namely: that section which enjoins upon State officers to execute a law of Congress. In other respects, the ablest jurists and lawyers have denied the constitutionality of the law of 1793. Among their names is to be found that of Daniel Webster. The ablest lawyers have pronounced the Fugitive Slave Law of 1850 unconstitutional.

7. Resolved, That it is right to refuse obedience to an unconstitutional law. Violent, forcible resistance we do not recommend. More evil than good would be the result of forcible resistance.—But, as Christians, we ought to disobey, and hazard the penalty.

8. Resolved, That while we ask of Congress no act transcending their constitutional authority for the abolition of slavery in the several States, we do demand that they go to the very verge of their legitimate power to remove this foul blot from our national escutcheon.

9. Resolved, That we will resolutely and firmly resist every effort of the slave power to extend over us its tyrant sway, by making our territory a hunting ground for any fleeing from oppression, and ourselves participants in the cowardly chase.

10. Resolved, We do not believe that the Union of these States is in the slightest manner endangered by this agitation of this question respecting the Fugitive Slave Law of 1850, or by its amendment, or by its repeal. The planets of the solar system are in about as great danger of dissolving their union with the central luminary. The sagacious statesmen of the slave States know that a majority of their citizens are in favor of the Union; that without the Union, slavery would be abolished; that a war between the free and slave States must, almost immediately, result for the mouth of the Mississippi, and that war must be exterminating or abolish slavery. They know that England cannot be permitted to aid and colonize the seceding States, because it is the fixed policy of the nation that no more foreign colonies shall be planted upon the soil of North America. A war, destructive of slavery, perhaps of the slaveholder, must be the result of secession from the Union.

11. Resolved, That our duty as men, as citizens, as patriots, and as Christians, is to obtain

the repeal of the Fugitive Slave Law of 1850.—We will obey God rather than men, where God enjoins what man forbids.

12. Resolved, That we advise the organization of a National Anti-Slavery Party, and hereby pledge ourselves, in the event of such an organization, faithfully to support such candidates only for official stations as shall have given full proof of thorough attachment to the principles of equal universal liberty.

From the Mississippiian.

A Card.

To Dr. Edward Pickett, Editor of the Flag:—Sir,—For some weeks past a controversy has existed between Senator Foote and myself, in regard to certain personal matters. It closed, to my entire satisfaction, with my publication of the 27th ult. The Senator himself having wisely declined a reply to that which was unanswerable. With this dispute of Senator Foote I am now done; not a word more is necessary. The facts are before the public, and I am not uneasy, as to public opinion, concerning the actors in the transaction.

But for you, sir, the "man Friday" of Senator Foote, I have a word. In my controversy with Senator Foote, being purely a personal one, the Editors of the Mississippiian, who are gentlemen, have interfered not at all, though my personal friends. On a former occasion, you thrust your tongue into that which concerned you not. A second time you have done so, though I refrained from noticing you; your principal has ingloriously fled the field, yet have you made yourself busy in a matter of a highly delicate nature, proud to perform a service for which his conscience was not prepared. In so doing, you have forgotten the dictates of prudence, and discarded the claims of truth in your ambitious eagerness to do the dirty work of your master.

To prove your capacity for the part assumed by you, and, perhaps, properly assigned to you, you have, at the outset, volunteered the ready falsehood, that "My cards were issued for political effect." They were personal, and were so intended. Senator Foote has political sins to answer for of a far more heinous nature than any wrong done me, for which he is now on trial, and must answer.

Pleased at your success, you then utter the unqualified falsehood that there "is no real conflict between General Foote and Major Hunt's statement." Both are before the public. It can judge. I have before paralleled them. I shall not do so again. Were you really in search of truth, I might; but to commend the truth to you would emphatically be to "cast pearls before swine."

But you say that, "originally," both cards assigned the same object for Gen. Foote's call upon me, but that the reason for the object was differently stated; that this would have so appeared, but that you overlooked Major Hunt's card, and "erased" the statement. Now Foote and Hunt conflict; both cannot be correct. You exculpate both by thrusting yourself between them. A falsehood is the result, as will ever be the case when such men as yourself are allowed to mingle in the affairs or statements of gentlemen.

I have said, in a former publication, that the statement that I had made myself busy in a matter of a highly delicate nature between Generals Quitman and Foote, was false in any and every sense. You say that you are informed that this can be proved to be true against me. In so doing, you have insinuated what you know to be false.—These two gentlemen had been engaged in a public discussion. I among hundreds, spoke of what, I understood, had been said and done in debate. So far I interfered. No further. I exercised a right belonging to all. If General Foote thrust upon the public, through the medium of a speech, "matters of a highly delicate nature," the public cannot be censured for noticing them. It is to be charged to his own want of delicacy and propriety, and is not helped by a prevaricating subterfuge, which owes its origin to the plastic conscience of a supple tongue.

You seem to be dissatisfied, because I have not descended to particulars respecting the members of my family, who were present, when Gen. Foote burst into my private chamber. Motives of delicacy have forbade me to say more on this subject; fully appreciated, I am aware, by every true gentleman, but which I am not surprised to see, are lost upon the obtuse sensibilities of a man who has ever been a stranger to them in his own walk and conversation in life.

In conclusion, let me say to you, sir, that this controversy with you has not been sought by me. You have forced it on, and I stand prepared to defend myself, and shall do so with a firm but a free hand. Let me advise you to follow your own affairs. Interfere not with those who have not wronged you. When you will do so, heed the note of prudence and the voice of truth more nearly than you have done in your wanton and malicious assault upon me.

JO. BELL.

Which of us Finds Favor with the North?

It is a fact worthy of notice that while the principles and objects of the Southern Rights party are denounced by the free States as factious and treasonable, the Union party are greeted with sympathy, encouragement and hearty well-wishes.—The exceptions to this are trifling and of little moment. Some few of the abolitionists we believe have admitted the abstract right of a State to secede, but neither the number of these nor anything they have done, entitles them to be classed as an exception, or barely so. Take the press of the North, the speeches of northern orators, the resolves of northern legislatures, and public meetings, and all other means by which northern opinion is ascertained, and it will be seen that practically the whole North is unanimous in expressing a hope of success to the Union Party of the South. We ask no one to take this statement from us without examination. We would far sooner they would investigate the matter for themselves for we feel certain that the truth will appear as we have stated it.

What then is to be inferred from this? It appears to us that the conclusion is, that the people of the north are of the opinion that the Union Party of the South are acting in furtherance of northern principles and northern interests. In this, our brethren of the north may be mistaken, but it will be one of the rare instances in which their sagacity has failed them, when calculating the chances of the profits to themselves. We ask our readers and our friends of the Union party, to look at this matter for themselves, and reflect on it. Not to take some isolated scrap in reference to the doctrine of secession as an evidence of northern sentiment, but to look at all the elements which go to make up public opinion, and express the wishes of the north. In another column we give some extracts which are illustrative of what we have been saying.—Madisonian.

Two of the boys passing up street yesterday, were interrupted in their conversation, in front of one of our churches, where they observed a man, tugging away lustily at the bell-rope. "Say, Bill," said one to the other, "don't that bell tolling, remind you of your latter end?" "No," replied Bill, "but the rope reminds me of yours!"