

# THE HORNET.

TOUCH--AND WE STING.

W. N. & TERRETT.

Carrollton, Mississippi, Tuesday, July 25, 1845.

VOL. 1,--NO. 2.

## TERMS OF THIS PAPER.

THE HORNET will be furnished to single subscribers at the rate of ONE DOLLAR for the year, in advance.

## ONE DOLLAR.

Subscribers who are desirous of receiving the paper by mail, will be obliged to send the amount in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS. Advertisements of every description, executed at the rate of ONE DOLLAR for the first square, and FIFTY CENTS for each subsequent square. Advertisements in the same proportion of insertions must be marked on the copy, otherwise they will be ordered out, and charged accordingly. Advertisements of a personal nature, will be published at the rate of advertising in the Standard or Companion, will be published at the rate of advertising in the Standard or Companion.

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## POETRY.



## THE RESURRECTION.

When the sun gone down on the earth,  
And the quiet at the sepulchre,  
Death o'er the Son of God; still and  
ours passed on; the guards stood by  
the rays of the midnight moon  
their helmets and on their spears;  
of Christ exulted in their success;  
of his friends were sunk in despon-  
sorrow; while the spirits of glory  
anxious suspense to behold the  
pondering at the depth of ways of  
length, the morning star arising in  
announced the approach of light;  
began to dawn on the world,—  
sudden the earth trembled to its  
the powers of Heaven were shaken;  
God descended; the guards shrunk  
the terror of his presence, and fell  
on the ground. His countenance  
glowing, and his raiment was white  
rolled away the stone from the  
sepulchre, and sat on it.  
Is this that cometh from the tomb,  
garments from the red of death?  
glorious in his appearance, walking  
atness of his strength? Is it thy  
Zion! Christian, it is your Lord!  
dden the wine press alone; he hath  
raiment with blood; but now, as  
orn from the womb of nature, he  
morning of his resurrection. He  
quicker from the grave; he returns  
ings from the world of spirits—he  
ation to the sons of men. Never  
burning sun usher in a day so glori-  
as the jubilee of the universe! The  
stars sang together, and all the sons  
outed aloud for joy!—The Father of  
oked down from his throne in the  
with complacency; he beheld his  
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## THE PRESIDENTIAL CANVASS.

The following ably written article is from the Richmond Whig. It certainly does give, in the most studied style, the true attitude of the several aspirants for the Presidency. The Locomoco scramblers for the high and lofty station will clash—hence we may look out for storms accompanied with a great deal of thundering and lightning. It is hardly presumed that either of these five demagogues will—now that they are conspicuous before the People, retreat for the benefit of the other.—HENRY CLAY stands alone, the noblest of them all—and at his back stands millions of American freemen, cheering him with plaudits of praise, and declaiming his undoubted success in '44 for the Presidency.

"A calm rests upon the political world; but it is the calm, which precedes the hurricane. The boiling of the clouds and the mutterings of the distant thunder cannot be mistaken.—They denote, with unerring accuracy, a mighty and convulsive storm. Upon whose devoted head, it may spend its fury, time alone can determine.

In contemplating the great Democratic party closely, we observe a state of things unprecedented in its annals. It is no longer a unit. It no longer moves harmoniously, and with system and concert to the attainment of a common object. It has too many leading and ambitious men—of pretension too nearly equal for the one to yield precedence to another. Its councils are distracted and its schemes weakened or frustrated by the rivalries and jealousies of these distinguished self-seekers. It is discordant as regards not only men, but principles also; and presents the mortifying spectacle of a "single right transmitted," into a half dozen wrongs. For according to the best received authorities and most reliable expounders of the Democracy there is and can be but one *Simon Pure Democracy*—all the rest must be false. The Democratic leaders themselves perceive and acknowledge the force of this deduction.

Of the several Democratic aspirants for the Presidency, each conceives himself the true exponent of the only true faith—and yet each differs widely on some important question of public policy from his competitors.

Mr. Van Buren rests his claims on his late defeat, his judicious tariff notions—a Sub-Treasury, without the specie clause, and the love of Gen. Jackson.

Colonel Richard M. Johnson advances his services in the battle-field; his advocacy of the protection of American industry and a Bankrupt Law, to emancipate poor debtors—the undefiled Democracy of his life, and his ready submission to the will of the people, whatever that may be.

Mr. Cass boasts his Diplomatic feats—and his non-committalism on all the agitating topics of the day.

Mr. Buchanan urges his violent opposition to a tariff, and his support of every tariff, together with his anti-Democratic blood as presenting invincible claims to the support of the Democracy.

Mr. Calhoun goes for "Free Trade and Low Duties"—A Sub-Treasury with hard Money—Direct Taxes—and any other Democratic principle which may ensure to his benefit, and secure the support of the "Rogues and Royalists"—who are only bound together by the cohesive power of the public plunder.

Mr. Van Buren, Col. Johnson, and Mr. Buchanan recognise no rights in the States—which are not held subordinate to the superior power of the Federal Government—which may rightfully issue proclamations and pass bloody bills, and hang Nullifiers *ad libitum* under the second section. Mr. Cass is silent on these points. But Mr. Calhoun maintains the absolute sovereignty of the States—and used to think there could be no more righteous deed than the summary execution of every bloody bill-man and proclamationist. And yet each of these gentlemen is the only true Democrat.

All of them are accordingly pushing their claims with indefatigable zeal. Mr. Van Buren's managers are at work in every city and village in the Union. Mr. Calhoun's are in no degree behind them in activity—buying up old and starting new papers, and talking boisterously every where. Col. Johnson meanwhile is in the field in person, roaming through all the Western and Northern States haranguing the people and recounting the bloody deeds done by him in the wars. A letter to the Richmond Equirer, not intended for the public eye, is significant on this point: "Another opinion is, that Old Tecumseh is

to give us some trouble. It is in vain to conceal it, that he is now making considerable impression in his favor wherever he goes.—And he is really in earnest. He is going for the Presidency, with all his might. And he is like Paddy's scolding wife, he "keeps on a-keeping on." I have just received a letter from Pennsylvania, one from New Hampshire, one from Kentucky, and one from Missouri, and they all allude to the fact, that the old Colonel is making portentous headway."

Mr. Cass and Buchanan, while they are secretly doing all they can to push their fortunes, are watching intently the movement of their rivals, in the hope of profiting by their discord. The same letter in the Equirer has a very pregnant passage on this branch of the subject also:

"In the manifestation of growing warmth, between the friends of Mr. Van Buren and Mr. Calhoun, and the possibility that they may get their feelings so committed, that neither will yield to the other in the Convention. I have heard it again and again remarked, amongst the people, that in such a contingency, they would, with the most hearty zeal, take up Mr. Buchanan, and by every prudent and fair means, press his claims to final success. And this seems to be a growing and expanding sentiment."

All these differences in the Democracy will work together for the good of truth and the Whig cause. One of the first and most important efforts will be to disenfranchise the public mind from the dominion of party, and put it in a condition to ascertain and be guided by truth and right. People seeing those, who profess to be the only enlightened statesmen, disinterested patriots and pure Democrats, as far as the poles apart, both as respects men and measures, will by degrees shake off the sway of partizan leaders and think and act for themselves. This is all that is necessary to insure the election of Henry Clay by acclamation. That great man is already the *second choice* of at least three of the five democratic candidates, and of fully one-half, if not more, of the Democratic Party. The conviction is gaining ground among the honest masses, who have suffered so terribly under 12 years of Democratic misrule, that in his hands, the administration of public affairs will be conducted with wisdom, moderation and ability, and the country will once more enter upon its career of happiness and prosperity. The aspiring politicians perceive, that to gain the good will of the mighty host of his enthusiastic friends scattered throughout the Union, when he has passed from the stage, will be a strong game, and they will not be slow to adopt it.

Reason, justice, patriotism, ambition and selfishness all combine to make Henry Clay President.

## GOVERNOR HAMILTON'S SPEECH.

The annexed Speech of Gov. Hamilton, delivered at Columbus, Mississippi, at the 4th of July celebration, we take from the Democratic Whig. Dr. Tate offered the following, after the regular toasts were read:—

Our invited Guest, Governor Hamilton—Alike distinguished for his able and zealous support of the rights of the States, and for his profound and correct views in relation to the powers of our Government.

Gov. HAMILTON then arose and addressed the company in the following speech:

"I thank you gentlemen, for the highly acceptable and flattering compliment you have paid me. I cannot arrogate to myself a higher credit than being an humble follower, sincere though humble, in that faith, to which you have thus afforded the testimony of your adhesion and support. I do not rise to make a formal speech, for I have attended no public meetings or festivals, nor made a public speech for the last five years;—as the jockeys say, I am off the turf. But this does not deny to me the satisfaction of paying to you the tribute of a grateful heart, for an honor, not the less gratifying because it was unsolicited.

I need not assure you, gentlemen, of the gratification I have derived from an observation however imperfect, of the fertility and resources of this fine State, of the apparent healthfulness and beauty of the valley of the noble river which brings its tributes to your admirably situated town; nor of the still higher gratification of witnessing so many signs of the results of a victorious industry, which is fast repairing the disasters of the past crisis, which, if it was attended with signal calamities, carries with it but the ordinary uses of adversity in teaching us at least, what we are to avoid in future.

In connection with this subject, I am sure gentlemen, you will pardon a very few remarks. I do not come among you to burn the torch of Alecto. What I am going to say is in a spirit of perfect candor and good will towards every man, and every party in your State, and is accompanied with a kindness and respect which render me utterly incapable of intentionally wounding the feelings of the humblest individual who hears me, more es-

pecially on this National Jubilee, which should be consecrated and blessed by fraternal concord. But gentlemen, if the topic of your public credit is a prohibited one, I will cease—I pause for a sign—for even the little I am going to say, I would not say, if I could not claim both the rights and privileges of a Tax Payer in Mississippi.

It is deeply to be deplored, that the issue of the obligation of Mississippi to pay the Bonds, to which the faith of the public seal is attached, has been blended with questions very much of a party character—for it is essentially a great domestic question, to be decided on its own merits, free from the bias and extrinsic influence of all other considerations.

But, my friends, work it which way you will, Mississippi must pay. It is as unalterable as the eternal principles of truth and justice, and from no other coercion than that which arises from her own sense of honor.—In making this declaration, gentlemen, do not let me be understood, as not fully recognizing the reasons for the very natural, almost excusable, reluctance, with which she acknowledges the obligation of debts negotiated in some respects at variance with her institutions, the proceeds of which may have been dissipated in a manner highly unwise and censurable. But entirely apart from all abstract principles of right, it is consonant to a wise policy, having reference exclusively to an enlightened self interest, that she should make early preparations for the payment of the interest and the ultimate redemption of the principal of her Foreign Debt. No nation can subsist without public credit; it is the cement of social prosperity and national honor. I hold this proposition to be philosophically true, and susceptible of the most rigid demonstration. When, therefore, the excitement of party will be removed from this great question, no man, capable of forming a just estimate of the resources of this State and of the spirit and liberality of her people, can hesitate for one moment in believing, that not one member of this Union will surpass you in your heroic efforts to redeem untouched your public Faith and Honor.

Gentlemen, I was in England when the intelligence was received, and the shock was felt of your failing to pay the Dividends on your Bonds. I might describe to you the panic which this intelligence produced, and its disastrous influence on the interest of our whole country—but I forbear. I know that the losses of large capitalists are not very apt to produce much sympathy; but your Bonds, you will permit me to inform you were sold at a price which seemed to promise a high rate of interest; they were therefore purchased in Europe by persons in moderate circumstances seeking in this way an augmented income—by disabled half-pay officers, by comparatively destitute widows, and by trustees for orphans in no wise in a better condition. The statement of this fact recalls to my mind a circumstance which occurred shortly after the news reached London that the Executive of your State had declined recognizing the validity of your State Bonds. I happened to step into the office of a friend, a highly respectable merchant of London, where I met a gallant officer of the British Army, whose acquaintance I had had the honor and pleasure previously to make. He informed me that he was an unfortunate holder of Mississippi Bonds. He remarked, "I shall carry to my grave a large deposit of American Lead, which I received at the battle of Chippewa, where wounded and disabled I fell into the hands of your countrymen. From their generosity, unbounded kindness and humanity, I thought I could safely deposit with their good faith the little gold a limited fortune had still left me. I saw the seal and signature of the State of Mississippi, I thought this enough;—but I am nearly ruined by my confidence in your country."

This, gentlemen, was said with a sensibility free from all vituperative or querulous abuse. It was said by a man who stood six feet two, in his shoes, the perfect and entire impersonification of the finest models of Phidias and Praxiteles. It was in one word the gallant Sir James Massillon Wilson, who was wounded in seven places at the battle of Chippewa, and who amidst prejudices and ignorance in regard to our country stood up as her generous and noblest defender. Can you blame me gentlemen, if I assured this veteran, with a gush of sensibility equal to his own, that every farthing of the Mississippi Bonds, interest and principal, which he held would be paid, as sure as there is a God in Heaven; that I knew the resources of the State, and the character of her people, that this was a mere panic or suspension in her good faith, which had resulted from causes entirely connected with the supposed unfairness with which an intermediate negotiation had been made for the aggregate amount of the Bonds in the United States;—that there was not in her people a particle of meanness or sordidness;—and to hold on with inflexible confidence in his Stock.

The truth is, gentlemen, as large as your indebtedness in figures appears, it is a mere cypher in comparison with the immense natural resources of Mississippi. An excise of one dollar on every bag of cotton made in this State, would itself constitute a resource for the next ten years for paying the interest on your debt, in addition to a very moderate augmentation on your land tax; whilst the reservation of your public lands, recently, I understand, most judiciously selected, would constitute an unfailing sinking fund for the redemption of the principal at no distant period.

Indeed in the almost incredible gigantic resources of our country, it is inconceivable how light the burden of a judicious system of taxation universally levied and faithfully collected, would be on the people. I was talking to one of the first Bankers in Europe, when last in that country on this subject—he remarked to me there really was no excuse for your countrymen in not paying the interests on their debt, their resources are so abundant if they were called forth by a wise system of revenue. Now, said he, I will take the case of Illinois,—if every farmer of that rich and fertile State were to set apart one pig only out of his stock—my dear sir, said I, I know what you are going to say, let me help you by way of a parenthesis, and brand him *anti-republican*, it would pay the interest on her debt, because it being an honest pig he would be sure to keep fat. No, said he, you have hit it, and how inexorable is it that with such means your country should suffer the loss not easily to be computed by the most comprehensive combination of figures of a disastrous discredit—worse in the long run than deficient harvests and low prices. But, gentlemen, I will not run the hazard of saying any thing more which can in the great division of parties in your State be in the slightest degree disagreeable to any one.

I will now advert briefly to the topics far more in harmony with this august day.

Our country, my friends, like the man is arousing herself from her slumber, shaking her 'invincible locks.' Under joint operation of Industry and Economy rising above the recent palsy, which pressing the energies, seemed for a time to have subjugated the moral principle of our country. After a long night, the day is with approaching light. The great question at issue in this confederacy are about decided by a calm and dispassionate appeal to the ballot box. Public sentiment, which party may be victorious, seems resolved to force a reform, and to restore the Executive its just authority and influence by electing some man for the Chief Magistracy, of the manding talent and high public virtue; the not, gentlemen, for me, on this occasion press my personal preference between the active candidates; as my station in this struggle, from circumstances, will be an exceedingly unobtrusive one, independent of the fact of my not having come here as the partisan of either candidate, but altogether from motives of private business. Gentlemen, I could say nothing in disparagement of the claims of Mr. Clay, without running counter to the sentiments I cherish of his exalted genius and patriotism, however much I may differ with him, at least on one great public question which divides our country. I could say nothing to the prejudice of Mr. Van Buren, without collecting a sense I entertain of his unkind friendship and kindness to me, or the estimate I have long since formed of his acknowledged abilities. Nor can it be expected of me as the friend and fellow-countryman of John C. Calhoun, that I should say against him. No, gentlemen, I have stood by him, and with him in many a dark hour, have seen him in every phase which the glare of his genius could fling on his public, and the serene tints of his private virtue could cast on his private character. I have differed with him on a mere question of finality perhaps in either way of doubtful expediency. But it has been with a profound confidence both in his patriotism and ability;—an ability, exhaustless, penetrating, comprehensive and acute, which has mastered and elucidated every public question it has touched. I am sure, gentlemen, as a South Carolinian you will forgive these expressions of a pardonable pride;—although I have become a citizen of Alabama, I cannot forget that South Carolina was the kind and indulgent mother of us both, and that she has never nourished at her bosom a son more worthy both of her pride and affection than he, or one more grateful for her kindness than myself. Yes, gentlemen, I say this at a moment when she is pouring forth the tribute of grief for the loss of another of her gifted sons, just gone to his account;—a man who had grown upon her confidence and esteem, whom she had sent to her national counsels, equipped from her armory with a genius, the splendor of which found its equivalent only in the copiousness and elegance with which it was accomplished by every species of knowledge, and guided by every sentiment of private honor and public worth.—Thrice honored and thrice regretted be his name! Yes, long will she mourn that the genius of Mr. Legare is extinct forever. But it is time that I should trespass no longer on your patience.

I have, gentlemen, a large stake in the prosperity of your State. Professions of bravery among men, and chastity among women, should be sparingly made. Such declarations are more honored in their breach than the observance. But you will pardon me for saying, that, if the public authorities of Mississippi think proper to decimate the sixteen thousand acres of Land which I hold in this State for my copartners and myself, as a sacrifice at the shrine of your public faith, my friends and myself will rejoice for such an object in any burden they may impose. I will therefore, give you, gentlemen,

The State of Mississippi—Great in her resources, and in the liberality and public spirit of her people, she will pay every farthing of interest and principal which she owes, AS SURE AS THERE IS A GOD IN HEAVEN."