

# THE WOODVILLE REPUBLICAN,

## AND WILKINSON ADVERTISER.

H. S. VAN EATON, Editor.

"THE UNION OF THE DEMOCRACY FOR THE SAKE OF THE UNION."

OWEN S. KELLY, Publisher.

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### THE REPUBLICAN

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BY OWEN S. KELLY.

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**TERMS:**  
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BOOK AND JOB WORK, of all description, executed at this office, at New Orleans prices, with neatness and despatch.

[For the Republican.  
THINGS I DO LIKE TO SEE!

I love to see Christians all strive to agree,  
And yet in belief permit all to be free;  
In honor and love preferring, another  
Receiving, the weak as well as strong, brother.

I love the good man whose benevolent heart,  
Is ready his alms to the poor to impart;  
To the learned and unlearned he opens his door  
Nor envies the rich nor despises the poor.

I love to see youths seeking honor and fame,  
And striving to get for themselves a good name;  
Who seem to be seen in the sycophants guise,  
But seek to be virtuous, honest and wise.

I love to see men who have plenty of funds,  
Pay all of their debts without lawsuits or duns  
The laborer, merchant, doctor and teacher,  
And pay in advance the printer and preacher.

I love to see ladies both kind and discreet,  
Who treat with respect, each gallant they meet;  
But who in bestowing their delicate hands,  
Look more to the man, than his money or land.

I love to see those who would write for the press  
Be sure that they do not the printer distress;  
With tiresome essays and unmeaning rhyme,  
Which to print or to read, is scarce worth the time.

### THE ERRING.

Think gently of the erring!  
Ye know not of the power  
With which the dark temptation came  
In some unguarded hour;  
You may not know how earnestly  
They struggled, or how well,  
Until the hour of darkness came,  
And, sadly, thus the fell.

Think gently of the erring!  
Oh! do not thou forget,  
However darkly stained with sin,  
He is thy brother yet—  
Heir of the self-same heritage—  
Child of the self-same God!  
He hath but stumbled in the path,  
Thou hast in weakness trod.

Speak gently to the erring!  
For is it not enough  
That innocence and peace have gone,  
Without thy censure rough?  
It sure must be a weary lot,  
That sin-crushed heart to bear,  
And they who share a happier fate,  
Their chidings well may spare.

Speak kindly to the erring!  
Thou yet may'st lead them back,  
With holy words and tears of love,  
From misery's thorny track.  
Forget not thou hast often sinned,  
And sinful yet must be—  
Deal gently with the erring one,  
As God has dealt with thee!

### The Test of Love.

"For charity's sake, take me in," said the lively little Mrs. Grey, with a look of mock distress, as she peeped her bright face into my room. "If you'll credit it, my husband hasn't spoken five consecutive words since tea time; and I'm quite undecided whether to request to have the roof raised, so that I can breathe free, or to go into a violent fit of hysterics." "Matty," said she, with a ludicrously solemn air, "I shouldn't be surprised if I hadn't married the wrong man! Now Edward is one of the best creatures in the world; there, that's just," said she, jumping up, "he's too good. I can't think of a fault he has; he's awfully correct—a living reproof to me. Do compassionate me, Matty; I have what the old ladies call 'a model husband.' Now, isn't it a pity that goodness and stupidity generally go together?" said she laughing. "Ned is so matter-of-fact. Now, if I'm reading a book and come across a passage that delights me. I always want to put my arms around the author's neck, and kiss him. Well, I read it to Ned, and he says, quietly, (without looking up from his newspaper), 'Yes, it is pretty good.' Oh dear! he never gets up enthusiasm about anything. He lacks feeling. It's really pitiable, Matty" (throwing herself on the sofa with a suppressed yawn).

"All isn't gold that glitters, Mary; and there are gems, too, of whose value the possessor is sometimes ignorant. These butterflies that dazzle in society are mostly mere

moths at home. Abroad they're elegant, refined, polished, graceful, full of repartee and wit; but by their own hearth-stones silent, moody, selfish, exacting and uninteresting. You'd never recognize them! You remember Vivian—?" "Well, that's his mental degeneration; in private he's the most unlovable of mortals."

"Well, this world's a humbug then," said Mary, or I'm one of its restless, dissatisfied ones; and, by the way, Matty how came you to be an old maid?"

"Simply, because you appropriated the only man I ever wanted," was Matty's quiet reply.

The blood rushed to Mary's temples; she was by Matty's side in an instant, urging her to "full confession."

"Ah, I see, my little lady, your heart is in the right place, after all, else you would not be jealous. I've great hopes of you! 'Blessings often brighten' when we imagine they are about to take flight!" Your husband never spoke a word of love to him in his life—I only wish he had! I shan't enjoin secrecy upon you as to my preference, because I know very well you wouldn't have him to know it for a kingdom! so I'm safe! But seriously, Mary, you don't know how to value Edward. A few more years over your sunny head, and a little more experience of the world, and you'd not batter him for the most brilliant idol your imagination ever set up for your heart to worship."

That day was nearer than Matty prophesied! Mary shortly afterwards was taken dangerously ill. For weeks she balanced between life and death. Whose supplicating eye sought the physician's with such tearful anxiety! whose hand with more than a woman's tenderness, smoothed her pillow, and shaded the light from her aching eye-balls! who, with uplifted finger, crept softly about the house, hushing every noisy footfall! who surrounded her with every comfort and luxury and affection could think of or money (hardly earned) could procure! Who, when wearied with business cares, still kept tireless vigil, till the stars faded away, at the bedside of the poor sufferer!

Who grasped the physician's hand, saying, "Save her! It is life or death with me, as well as Mary!" Who, but the "matter-of-fact" Edward!

One day, after Mary was convalescent, I called to see her. She was looking very lovely though pale and wasted. "Thank God, you are spared to us," said I, touching my lips to her forehead.

"After Him, thank my husband," said Mary, with eyes liquid with feeling. "In this sick room I have learned a lesson I shall never forget. Oh Matty! there may be deep, strong love in the heart where words, not words, are the interpreters! Please God to spare my life, my poor love shall be his reward for this!" Mary kept her word.

ONE OF THE LITTLE GIRLS IN MAINE.—Miss Isabella Dunham, aged 15, daughter of Geo. Dunham, Esq., the enterprising ship builder of that place, recently took passage in the stage coach to Hampden, where she was attending school. There were with her in the coach several young gentlemen, who set the Maine Law at defiance by drinking from a bottle which one of them took from his pocket. Considering herself insulted, she called on the driver to stop, and jumped from the carriage. Although solicited by the driver to return, she persisted in walking the remainder of the distance, about a mile, to the no small mortification of the nice young men.

KOSSUTH.—The New York Courier and Enquirer, speaking of Kossuth and his reported return to the United States, says: "We speak advisedly when we say, he dare not return. We speak from knowledge and the evidence of our own eyes, when we say, that he requited the generosity of our people by the basest ingratitude, and that before he slunk from our shores under the alias of Alexander Smith, he signed a contract to head an expedition from this city against a country with which we are at peace, in open defiance of our Neutrality Laws. This we say we know from the evidence of our own eyes, before the infamous contract was deposited in the department of State; and if he ventures again to come among us, our Government, whether whig or democrat, will not hesitate to arrest and punish him."

GENTRY AND JONES.—A correspondent from Washington, of the New York Times, writes: "The speech made by Mr. Gentry, of Tennessee, some time since, and recently published here, is severely personal on senator Jones, of Tennessee, and creates much talk. It is feared that it will occasion trouble between them."

A correspondent of the Hocking Star nominates Col. Van Trump, of Lancaster, as the Whig candidate for Governor. The Colonel is a good man, and if nominated would trump Medill all through the game.—Lancaster Gazette.

The ace of the Democracy will win the trick, even if the jack of knaves be Trump!—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Such trump-eting as this deserves a clubbing.

Whatever may be the reputation of a man when alive, when dead he is generally allowed to be a finished gentleman.

A negro undergoing an examination at Northampton, Mass., when asked if his master was a Christian, replied: "No, Sir, he's a Member of Congress."

### Abolitionism at Yale College.

We hope all our readers will peruse with special care the article from the New Haven Register, signed James Hamilton, which we publish. It is written with force and elegance—is dignified and good tempered, while it details facts well calculated to stir Southern blood "to mutiny and rage." What gives additional interest and importance to this article, is the circumstance, that the writer, Mr. Hamilton, has lost his diploma on account of the authorship of this manly exposure of the abolition influences at work in Old Yale.

And has it come to this, that abolitionism has taken such deep hold upon that venerable institution, that a Southern student is to be ignominiously denounced and arraigned by the learned Faculty as a criminal, for having dared to vindicate the institutions of his native South from the vile slanders of its fanatical assailants!

Has it come to this, that the pious and philanthropic sympathies with the maudlin sentimentalism of a female romancer, who has woven fantastic tissues of improbable events, and wept false tears over imaginary woes of the negro race, can tolerate no criticism upon its absurdities, and would strangle all investigation of the extent to which abolitionism has possessed itself of their own lecture room? Verily, if half of what is here narrated be true, Yale College is an unfit place for a Southern student. She is utterly unworthy the countenance of Southern men—her Alumni, scattered throughout the Southern States, should be among the first to denounce her fanaticism, and turn the footsteps of our youth, seeking collegiate advantages, away from her abolition-stained portals.

Why should so many of our Southern youth continue, year after year, to turn their backs upon our excellent Colleges at home, and waste themselves in the distempored wrangles, on the slavery question, or submit, in a mortifying, perhaps degrading silence, to calumnious assaults and irritating taunts, upon their own homes and the usages and traditions of their fathers!

In the article quoted from the Palladium, which gave rise to the exposition so dreadfully obnoxious to the Yale College Fathers, there is an obvious error, as to the original scene of the outrage described. The Clarion is published in Mississippi, and Paulding is the name of the town of its publication. Georgia is innocent of having produced such a monstrosity as the man here has described. If the outrage really occurred, this man Clarke was certainly insane who perpetrated it. To insanity, and not to the system of domestic servitude prevailing among us must such conduct be justly chargeable. No system of government or laws can protect society from the freaks of madmen. The article is as follows:

YALE COLLEGE, Feb. 22, 1853.  
To the Editors of the New Haven Register:  
While casually looking over the files of this month's "Palladium," of your city, my attention was arrested by the following article, copied from the Springfield (Mass.) Republican: "Uncle Tom's Cabin Vindicated.—Will those who insist that the pictures in Uncle Tom's Cabin are over-drawn, read the following, and then favor us with their opinions?"

[The entire article is too long for insertion here, but in substance is as follows: A few weeks since, a man by the name of Clarke, of Clarke county, Georgia, assaulted his negro woman, and afterwards in the most barbarous manner commenced pitching his knife at her point foremost, covering her with about fifty bleeding punctures. The same day, he whipped his wife, most cruelly gashed her all over the head with his knife, cut off her eyebrows. On the succeeding day, he wound up the atrocious drama by shooting to death a man slave. Clarke was subsequently arrested and committed to prison for murder.]

It is not my intention, sir, to review Mrs. Stowe's book, nor show in what particular she has overdrawn her "pictures." The book has had an unprecedented circulation, and the authors, her admirers, and proselytes, will doubtless continue for a time yet, to enjoy its success—well aware, as I am, that, in the present state of the public mind, no objections, however well supported by facts or arguments, can correct the wrong she has done, or arrest her own convictions, hedged in as she is by a family of pulpits, and beguiled by the adulations which daily reach her woman's ear.

What I have to do with at present, is to notice the means resorted to by a large portion of the press, to persuade the public that the work is no fiction. In this connection, I wish to call your attention to the condition of the anti-slavery sentiment, and the agencies now operating toward its increase.

The article above quoted, is conspicuously inserted in the Palladium of the 3rd instant, without a single qualifying remark; thus leaving the direct impression upon the reader's mind, that the editor himself requires no more conclusive evidence to vindicate the most nefarious chapter in Mrs. Stowe's book. To any candid mind, I need not argue the absurdity of such a conclusion—the facts stated proving, at most, that in the Southern States, as in every quarter of the world, there exist cruel and atrocious characters. But the remarks prefixed by the Springfield Republican to the Clarion's details, and endorsed by the Palladium, indicate a deeper and darker purpose than

this—a purpose which could only emanate from a mind lost, to all power of truth, and governed by the purest malevolence; evincing, as it does, the most reckless zeal in the vindication of a book, which represents such crimes as of daily occurrence, and as committed with impunity under the sanction of Southern society.

Let us suppose that we have not read Mrs. Stowe's book, and our acquaintance with its contents to be gathered from the comments of such presses as the Springfield Republican. Now, having read the Clarion's details, as given by these presses, to what conclusion do we come? plainly these;—that Southern slave owners not only torture and murder their slaves, but most inhumanly maltreat and abuse their wives; and that the book in question contains such implications. Now the authors, as reckless a pen as she wields, durst not introduce a scoured wife into her motley group. Her friends, however, by supplying the omitted character in their application to the transaction before us, and affording an illustration of the illogical relation her implications bear to the facts upon which they profess to be founded. The bare circumstances of their seizing upon a transaction so unsuitable for their purpose, shows most clearly to what a strait the friends of the book are driven for facts, to give coloring to its pretensions.

I have already shown what the facts in the case really prove, and what they are made to prove according to the applied reasoning of the Springfield Republican. Now, I desire to show what they fail to prove, and what they positively disprove. First, they fail to prove that the torturing and killing of negro slaves are at all frequent; secondly, they disprove that the commission of such crimes is countenanced by slaveholding communities; and, they disprove most emphatically, that the murderer of his slave escapes the penalties of the law—all of which is directly, or indirectly implied in Mrs. Stowe's book. I have cited this case in all its bearings, in order to show how reprehensible in the estimation of all just persons ought those to be held, who in their mad endeavors to vindicate the most wicked feeling of the age, seize upon an occasional and isolated crime with which to stigmatize whole communities.

But still further; the effects of Mrs. Stowe's book, and the course pursued by its vindicators, are becoming more and more apparent daily—not only in the growing tendencies of abuse towards the South, on the part of the North, but, in addition to this internal discord, they are breeding foreign animosity against our whole country, and affording the jealous subjects of the more jealous monarchies of the old world a plausible pretext for interference in our domestic concerns. On this head, I need not refer to the "aid and comfort" which these factionists have received, and are still receiving, from all classes abroad; comprising the vilest fanatic festering, in his self-corruption; the member of parliament, whose hired mendacity is only equal to his purchaser's perfidy; of late, their efforts have been encouragingly smiled upon by the courtly Dame. In London and Paris, Uncle Tom's Cabin nightly brings down "tears of applause." Italy, Spain and Germany, and other European States, through Mrs. Stowe's labors, are commissioned to revile the American Republic as the foulest tyranny on earth. To Mrs. Stowe, and collaborators, let me, an enemy to your designs, offer my testimony to the prosperity of your cause. You have succeeded in engendering a hostility between the North and South, which, if ever allayed, can only be through a course of long years spent in more just legislation, and evincing more fraternal sympathy than have characterized the last twenty. You have strong allies abroad, who will afford you the most abundant means with which to prosecute your unholy designs. You are sowing the wind; beware! lest you reap the whirlwind.

Now, sir, allow me to ask you—than whom I believe no one is a firmer patriot, and more sincerely desires the welfare of the whole country—how long this state of affairs is to be continued? Perhaps you may reply, as a well meaning and patriotic friend of mine does, by pointing to the results of the recent Presidential Election. Let us see how far facts secure the repose you would have me indulge. To bring about that result, the most antagonistic interests were harmonized, the most hostile factions were united; and most diverse influences were brought to bear. How these antagonisms were harmonized? who or what influences were brought to bear? are all questions but little essential to my purpose. To suggest, however, the ephemeral character of this tritization, and what sort of harmony characterized the various factions and divisions, I need but refer you to two of the leading Northern journals, which labored—I will not say together—to secure the election of President Pierce: viz: The New York Herald, and New York Evening Post. The courses pursued by these journals, clearly show that the question of Slavery had little or no direct bearing upon the issue. So far from that result proving the panacea for Abolition eruptions in the body politic which is frequently commended, I think it perfectly apparent that the Abolition party is stronger at this hour, and working with more determined energy, than ever before.

To ascertain the true state of the case, let us compare the opinions and sentiments of the great body of the northern people 20 years since, with those of the present. To this concisely, I will quote from a speech delivered by Mr. Calhoun in the Senate in 1837. Referring to a former argument with Mr. Webster, he spoke as follows: "I then predicted that it would commence as it has with the fanatical portion of society; and that they would begin their operations on the weak, the ignorant, the young and the thoughtless, and would gradually extend upward till they became strong enough to obtain political control, when he (Mr. Webster) and others holding the highest stations in society, would, however reluctant, be compelled to yield to their doctrines, or be driven into obscurity." How rapidly this prediction of the profound Carolinian has continued to fulfill from the very moment of its utterance, the history of the period too truly confirms.

Will any one pretend that Abolition party is still a miserable and contemptible faction? Sir, this party, which at its inception had but one head, has grown to be a Hydra! The Garrison school, which your respectable Free Soiler effects to scorn, and has even the effrontery to denounce, is but a fretting and frothing upper current, supported upon the strong bosom of a deeper and darker flow! Were not this the fact, it would have expended itself long since, and our country would now be in the enjoyment of that quiet and harmonious so necessary for the promotion of social, political, and religious advancement.

The distinction between the various anti-slavery opinions can hardly be called a difference. If there be a difference, it is the degree, not in kind. The Garrison school—the Liberty party—the Free Soil party—the Free Soil Whig—the Free Soil Democrat—all go, in my opinion, to make up the Abolition party proper—that party whose final end and aim is the extinction of Slavery. A pious concern, I admit—yet, all its parts and divisions form one great whole, and tend to one great end, differing nothing as to that end, but only as to the means of attaining it. In its multifarious character, consists its great power. Representing every grade in society, its strength has continued to augment by accessions from all classes—of late years enlisting in its cause much of the religion, the literature, and learning of your section. Of your leading religious journals, how many refrain from denouncing in the most unmeasured terms, "our peculiar institution," and those who countenance it! How many Sabbaths elaps, but that your most influential preachers thunder their denunciations against the "accursed system!"—In your popular literature, Mrs. Stowe's book is but conclusive proof of the careful and assiduous culture the anti-slavery sentiment has received. Many of your most eminent Doctors of Divinity, and Law, have brought to bear their critical acumen and power of place, against the "unjust and unrighteous system." Amid all these hostile influences, how effective a conservatism exists? I know, and rejoice in the knowledge, that there are those whose nationality of principle has not, as yet, been blighted by the mildew of faction—who battle nobly for the rights of the States, and a right construction of the Constitution—but, it must be apparent to all, that these are hopeless minority. Divest them of the strength which party organizations and combinations give, and they are powerless. These have lifted and are still lifting their patriot voices against the inroads of faction, and in denunciation of the treasonable doctrine of a "higher law," but their words "No more avail than breath against the wind Blown stifling back on him that breathes it forth."

I shall now, sir, close this communication by considering another agency to which I have but hinted—an agency more powerful than at first sight might appear, and with whose assiduous employment in this unholy crusade, I am satisfied the country at large is but imperfectly acquainted, and which, indeed, may not be fully appreciated by men, even of the North. This agency is your College. Notwithstanding the efforts put forth by your clergy, your literati, your daily press, your quarters and monthlies, to bring odium upon the South and her institutions, national conservatism existed in your institutions of learning. The Southern, believing that they afforded facilities superior, in some respects, to those of his own section, and, besides wishing by observation and travel to expand his son's mind, has patronized your schools and colleges, not dreaming that these too have become infested with the prevalent hostility to his section. Now, what are the facts? Since the enactment of the "Fugitive Slave Law," reports from several of the more prominent colleges and universities in New England have been published, purporting to give expression of their views upon this law—and invariably in opposition to it. To but one College in New England has of late been accorded the honor of being National. Yale, alone, has enjoyed this reputation; and the scores of Southern names upon her catalogue show how general has been, and is yet, this belief through the Southern States. But does Yale foster that sound, national conservatism, for which her authorities have the credit? No one has heard of public gatherings of students here to denounce *ex cathedra*, Slavery and the Fugitive Slave Law. It is true, the subject has been discussed at times, but always on such occasions, and under such circumstances, as to implicate, in no respect, the opinions of the Faculty. But, within the last few months, Yale has caught the infection, and now, raises her official hue and cry against Slavery, as an "unjust institution," and does reverence to the supremacy of the "higher law"—not, indeed, through public channels, but through the professional chair, she seeks to instill into the mind of the youth entrusted to her care, a detestation for the institution of Slavery, a contempt for those who sustain it, and a hostility to the Constitution which sanctions it. For the truth of these statements, I submit the following facts.

At the conclusion of the reading of "disputes," a few weeks since, before the President of the College, by members of the Senior Class, upon the subject of the acquisition of Cuba, (all of the disputants save one having taken strong negative grounds, and chiefly because of the increase of slaves and slave-territory) the president expressed himself, in substance, as follows: "I have several objections to urge against the measure;" and, after citing our treaty obligations with Spain, and other considerations not necessary here to repeat he continued, "but waiving all these objections, and supposing the Cubans, by their own act, to have established an independent Government; to be possessed of full powers to dispose of themselves—nevertheless, should they desire to be incorporated into our Confederacy I should oppose the measure so long as it involved the necessity of bringing us more slaves. There is," said he in conclusion, "a deep seated conviction on this subject of slavery throughout a large class, who have hitherto, for the sake of peace, acquiesced in legislative enactments; but who, if they are to be forced farther against their convictions, will spring an agitation such as this country has never experienced. For my own part, (said he,) rather than Cuba, with her slaves added, be annexed to this country, I should oppose the measure—even to the dissolution of the Union!"

Said a Professor, not long since, to a New England student, during a conversation which happened to turn upon Mrs. Stowe's book—"I have lived in Georgia; as a teacher, she can bear witness to its truthfulness from my own observation." Again, in a series of lectures, now in course of delivery before the Senior Class, by the President—upon the "Origin of Rights; and the Duties of States"—he has taken special pains to dwell upon the "injustice of Slavery," and our obligations to a "higher law."—In order to bring the subject before the great body of the students, he has, within the last week, in connection with a Professor in the Law Department, given as the question for a prize debate before one of the Societies; Ought the Fugitive Slave Law to be Obeyed? He has also taken occasion to congratulate himself upon the inefficiency of this law; and to express his indifference as to the time when the final crash may come, which shall determine whether or not this is to be a free Government.

In what, now, consist's Yale's father claims to nationality—of which his friends, everywhere, have so long boasted! What cord of sympathy or interest is left to bind her hundreds of Southern alumni, who have looked back with pleasure and pride to their College days, and who have annually travelled weary miles to pay their tribute of love and veneration to Alma Mater? The society, which they formed thirty years since, for the cultivation of mutual friendship, and to enjoy the advantages of debate freed from the angry contentions which slavery disputes would beget in the other societies, is dissolved; and the Southern student, at this epoch of hostility to his section, is thrown out to fight his way in weekly broils—or submissively listen to the most hostile denunciations against the institution under which he was born. Such has of late been the state of feeling, that a proposition has been mooted by a number of Southern students, to withdraw in a body. The alumni, of a few years back, can hardly appreciate the full force of the present state of things. The indignant course has, in too great a degree, taken the place of the cheerful song and the laugh-provoking jest. Men retire from the lecture room—some, indignant and enraged—some, with painful surprise ask: "What can the President mean by the course he is pursuing?"—others, elated with the sanction of such high authority, unscrupulously recede the doctrines there promulgated.

Once more and I have done. This communication has been prompted by no mere desire to assail any one—least of all, those under whose direction I have pursued a course of study for the four years nearly past. The uniform courtesy which, as an individual, I have invariably received, will remain a source of pleasant reflection—and I shall continue to do honor to the "Genius of Yale"—as she was in former years. I gladly acknowledge, that, among her present governors, there are some patriotic and national minds; but these exceptions, as high a regard as they inspire me with, I cannot allow to avert me from the performance of a duty which I feel I owe to the public at large, and especially to my section. Connected with every section of the Union by hundreds of alumni—among the best educated men in this country—this College has wielded a powerful influence over the National will—and, sending forth a hundred graduates annually, imbued with the teachings here received, it becomes a query of no trivial import, whether this influence shall be exerted for good or evil!

The base attacks which have, of late, been so repeatedly made upon the South and her institutions, under the sanction of an acquisitive and unjustifiable, that I have been led into a careful and lengthy investigation of the Abolition sentiment—embracing its origin, growth and present power. We have seen it, at one period, a mean and contentible faction; derided and despised by all respectable persons while now, it marshals its seditious hosts alike in the haunts of faction, and at the heads of our first institutions. Religion, literature, learning—all are enlisted in its ranks.

It is not for me, sir, to pursue this subject farther. I leave the future to the guidance of the wise men of our land—to the men of determined purpose and patriotic virtues—earnestly desiring the perpetuity of our Union and Constitution, yet fully convinced, to adopt the explicit language of the immortal Calhoun that they can and ought to be perpetuated, only on the condition that they fulfill the great object for which they were created, the LIBERTY and PROTECTION of these States.

JAMES HAMILTON.

stance, as follows: "I have several objections to urge against the measure;" and, after citing our treaty obligations with Spain, and other considerations not necessary here to repeat he continued, "but waiving all these objections, and supposing the Cubans, by their own act, to have established an independent Government; to be possessed of full powers to dispose of themselves—nevertheless, should they desire to be incorporated into our Confederacy I should oppose the measure so long as it involved the necessity of bringing us more slaves. There is," said he in conclusion, "a deep seated conviction on this subject of slavery throughout a large class, who have hitherto, for the sake of peace, acquiesced in legislative enactments; but who, if they are to be forced farther against their convictions, will spring an agitation such as this country has never experienced. For my own part, (said he,) rather than Cuba, with her slaves added, be annexed to this country, I should oppose the measure—even to the dissolution of the Union!"

Said a Professor, not long since, to a New England student, during a conversation which happened to turn upon Mrs. Stowe's book—"I have lived in Georgia; as a teacher, she can bear witness to its truthfulness from my own observation." Again, in a series of lectures, now in course of delivery before the Senior Class, by the President—upon the "Origin of Rights; and the Duties of States"—he has taken special pains to dwell upon the "injustice of Slavery," and our obligations to a "higher law."—In order to bring the subject before the great body of the students, he has, within the last week, in connection with a Professor in the Law Department, given as the question for a prize debate before one of the Societies; Ought the Fugitive Slave Law to be Obeyed? He has also taken occasion to congratulate himself upon the inefficiency of this law; and to express his indifference as to the time when the final crash may come, which shall determine whether or not this is to be a free Government.

In what, now, consist's Yale's father claims to nationality—of which his friends, everywhere, have so long boasted! What cord of sympathy or interest is left to bind her hundreds of Southern alumni, who have looked back with pleasure and pride to their College days, and who have annually travelled weary miles to pay their tribute of love and veneration to Alma Mater? The society, which they formed thirty years since, for the cultivation of mutual friendship, and to enjoy the advantages of debate freed from the angry contentions which slavery disputes would beget in the other societies, is dissolved; and the Southern student, at this epoch of hostility to his section, is thrown out to fight his way in weekly broils—or submissively listen to the most hostile denunciations against the institution under which he was born. Such has of late been the state of feeling, that a proposition has been mooted by a number of Southern students, to withdraw in a body. The alumni, of a few years back, can hardly appreciate the full force of the present state of things. The indignant course has, in too great a degree, taken the place of the cheerful song and the laugh-provoking jest. Men retire from the lecture room—some, indignant and enraged—some, with painful surprise ask: "What can the President mean by the course he is pursuing?"—others, elated with the sanction of such high authority, unscrupulously recede the doctrines there promulgated.

Once more and I have done. This communication has been prompted by no mere desire to assail any one—least of all, those under whose direction I have pursued a course of study for the four years nearly past. The uniform courtesy which, as an individual, I have invariably received, will remain a source of pleasant reflection—and I shall continue to do honor to the "Genius of Yale"—as she was in former years. I gladly acknowledge, that, among her present governors, there are some patriotic and national minds; but these exceptions, as high a regard as they inspire me with, I cannot allow to avert me from the performance of a duty which I feel I owe to the public at large, and especially to my section. Connected with every section of the Union by hundreds of alumni—among the best educated men in this country—this College has wielded a powerful influence over the National will—and, sending forth a hundred graduates annually, imbued with the teachings here received, it becomes a query of no trivial import, whether this influence shall be exerted for good or evil!

The base attacks which have, of late, been so repeatedly made upon the South and her institutions, under the sanction of an acquisitive and unjustifiable, that I have been led into a careful and lengthy investigation of the Abolition sentiment—embracing its origin, growth and present power. We have seen it, at one period, a mean and contentible faction; derided and despised by all respectable persons while now, it marshals its seditious hosts alike in the haunts of faction, and at the heads of our first institutions. Religion, literature, learning—all are enlisted in its ranks.

It is not for me, sir, to pursue this subject farther. I leave the future to the guidance of the wise men of our land—to the men of determined purpose and patriotic virtues—earnestly desiring the perpetuity of our Union and Constitution, yet fully convinced, to adopt the explicit language of the immortal Calhoun that they can and ought to be perpetuated, only on the condition that they fulfill the great object for which they were created, the LIBERTY and PROTECTION of these States.

JAMES HAMILTON.

Mrs. Partington says the best "anecdote for pizen" is not to take the "damned stuff."