

## KOSSUTH ON STATE RIGHTS.

The eloquent Magyar thus discoursed of centralization and State Rights at the Congressional banquet:

"We Hungarians are very fond of the principle of municipal self-government, and we have a natural horror against the principle of centralization. That fond attachment to municipal self-government, without which there is no provincial freedom possible, is a fundamental feature of our national character. We brought it with us from far Asia a thousand years ago, and we conserved it throughout the vicissitudes of ten centuries. No nation has perhaps so much struggled and suffered from the civilized Christian world as we. [Sensation.] We do not complain of this lot. It may be heavy, but it is not inglorious. Where the cradle of our Savior stood, and where his divine doctrine was founded, there now another faith rules, and the whole of Europe's armed pilgrimage could not avert this fate from that sacred spot, nor stop the rushing waves of Islamism absorbing the Christian empire of Constantine. We stopped those rushing waves. The breast of my nation a proved breakwater to them. [Bravo! Bravo!] We guarded Christendom, that Luther and Calvin might reform it. [Applause.] It was a dangerous time, and the dangers of the time often placed the confidence of all my nation into one man's hand, and that confidence gave power into his hands to become ambitious. But there was not a single instance in our history where a man honored by his people's confidence, had deceived his people by becoming ambitious. [Applause.] The man out of whom Russian diplomacy succeeded to make the murderer of his nation's confidence—he never had it, but was rather regarded always with distrust. But he gained some victories when victories were the moment's chief necessity. At the head of an army, circumstances placed him in the capacity to ruin his country. But he never had the people's confidence. So even he is no contradiction to the historical truth that no Hungarian whom his nation honored with its confidence was ever seduced by ambition to become dangerous to his country's liberty. [Applause.] That is a remarkable fact, and yet it is not accidental; it is the logical consequence of the influence institutions upon the national character. Our nation, through all its history, was educated in the school of municipal self-government; and in such a country, ambition having no field, has also no place in man's character.

"The truth of this doctrine becomes yet more illustrated by a quite contrary historical fact in France. Whatever have been the changes of government in that great country—and many they have been, to be sure—we have seen a Convention, a Directorate, Consuls, and one Consul, and an Emperor, and the Restoration, and the Citizen King, and the Republic; through all these different experiments centralization was the fundamental tone of the institutions of France—power always centralized; omnipotence always vested so, elsewhere. And remarkable indeed, France has never yet raised one single man to the seat of power who has not sacrificed his country's freedom to his personal ambition! [Great applause.]

"It is sorrowful, but it is natural. It is in the garden of centralization where the venomous plant of ambition thrives. I dare confidently affirm, that in your great country there exists not a single man through whose brains has ever passed the thought that he would wish to raise the seat of his ambition upon the ruins of your country's liberty, if he could. Such a wish is impossible in the United States. [Applause.] Institutions react upon the character of nations. He who sows wind will reap storm. History is the revelation of Providence. The Almighty rules by eternal laws not only the material but the moral world; and every law is a principle, and every principle is a law. Men as well as nations are endowed with free will to choose a principle, but that once chosen the consequences must be added.

With self-government is freedom, and with freedom is justice and patriotism. With centralization is ambition, and with ambition dwells despotism. Happy your great country, sir, for being so warmly addicted to that great principle of self-government. Upon this foundation your fathers raised a home to freedom more glorious than the world has ever seen! Upon this foundation you have developed it to a living wonder of the world. Happy your great country, sir, that it was selected by the blessing of the Lord to prove the glorious practicality of a federative union of many sovereign States, all conserving their State rights and their self-government, and yet united in one—every star beaming with its own lustre, but all together one constellation on mankind's canopy. [Great applause and cheers.]

"Upon this foundation your free country has grown to a prodigious power in a surprisingly brief period, an attractive power in that your fundamental principle. You have conquered by it more in seventy-five years than Rome by arms in centuries. [Good! Good!] Your principles will conquer the world. By the glorious example of your freedom, welfare, and security, mankind is about to become conscious of its aim. The lessons you give to humanity will not be lost. The respect for State rights in the Federal Government of America, and in its several States, will become instructive example for universal toleration, forbearance, and justice to the future States and Republics of Europe. Upon this basis will be got rid of the mischievous question of language-nationalities, raised by cunning despotism in Europe to murder liberty. Smaller States will find security in the principle of federative union, while they will conserve their national freedom by the principle of sovereign self-government; and while larger States, abdicating the principle of the centralization, will cease to be a bloody field to sanguinary usurpation, and a tool to the ambition of wicked men, municipal institutions will insure the development of local particular elements, freedom formerly an abstract political theory, will become the household benefit to municipalities; and out of the welfare and contentment of all parts will flow happiness, peace, and security for the whole. [Applause.]

That is my confident hope. Then will at once subside the fluctuations of Germany's

fate. It will become the heart of Europe; not by melting North Germany into a Southern frame, or the South into Northern; not by absorbing historical peculiarities by centralized omnipotence; not by mixing in one State, but by federating several sovereign States into a Union like yours.

## WHENCE MUST OUR REDEMPTION COME?

The future condition of the Southern States is covered over and obscured by all manner of doubts and uncertainties. That there are dangers before us, of the most fearful character, cannot be disbelieved. That these dangers are daily increasing in magnitude is equally true. The spirit of Abolition, which commenced breathing its pestiferous influences upon the American mind but a few years ago, is now being felt in every part of our vast Republic. North of Mason's and Dixon's line, it has already become potent to direct and control the ballot-box, to a lamentable undue extent. And South of that line, it has tainted its thousands. In looking over its past history, the conclusion is forced upon every observant man that this wild and disorganizing spirit has been rapidly progressive. Nor is there any thing, at present transpiring, calculated to lessen the probabilities of its career becoming more and more sweeping with each succeeding year. Every effort to impede its onward course is scattered and driven off, like chaff before the wind. Even the high functionaries of the Central Government, with all their accumulated power, are inefficient to decrease its terrible momentum. The reasons, we fear, are too clear to be doubted, going to show that Power and Fanaticism are hastening on, hand in hand, to the destruction of Southern prosperity by a subversion of that institution upon which it mainly depends.

And where are we to look for the redeeming angel, destined to roll back this dark and dashing tide? It may be answered, to the honesty of the justice and the generosity of the great American People. There was a time when there might have been something consoling in this reply. But that time is not now—may never be again. Our fathers before us were sustained in many political trials by an abiding faith in the American "vox populi." But as often as they trusted, so often have they been deceived. Until, gradually, the patriotic impulses which led them to instill into the youthful minds of us, their children, a zealous admiration of the American character, became chilled and blighted. And their last teachings partook more of the nature of soliloquy warnings against a great and growing evil. Would that it were so, that the faith of our fathers still dwelt securely in the bosoms of the present generation of Southerners! But it cannot be. A change has passed over the Republic and over Republicans; and every one, who will not obstinately close his eyes, must perceive it. Our Government has been basely perverted to unholy and unconstitutional purposes. The simplicity and frugality of former days have been replaced by complexity and extravagance, among our people as well as in the departments of State. The old Saxon and Norman blood, which planted the tree of Liberty on this side the Atlantic, has been strangely mixed and corrupted by an influx of men of all kindreds and tongues. And this last evil has but just fairly commenced. The American people are not now what they were twenty years ago. Twenty years hence, and no man may be able to delineate with any accuracy the thousands of phases of American society. True, the National amalgam may cement the various heterogeneous compounds into one solid mass. So much the worse for Southern welfare. For every ship load of emigrants landed upon our shores is but an increase of those feelings and principles, which tend to raise the Central Power upon the downfall of local interests and State Right. Because, the advocates of Consolidation and the propagandists of Abolition having already the numerical strength, those who come from other lands being imbued with similar views, will assuredly blend with the majority. And such are all, or nearly all, who are now flocking by thousands to American soil. No! The final decision of the American People is no longer worthy to be trusted. In America, the "vox populi" is now far—very far from being the "vox Dei." It is much nearer the voice of Anarchy and misrule.

When then, we ask again, shall we look for Southern redemption? The confiding religionist may reply, to the infinite goodness and wisdom of that Providence which rules the affairs of nations. May this sacred confidence never desert us! But, be it remembered, the lessons of our holy religion instruct us that man is the instrument of his own well-being, while it is God who gives the increase—that is by the active and untiring use of means, with the blessings of Heaven, we are to secure either temporal or eternal good. If we slumber and sleep, it is in vain we look to the Righteous Ruler above us for that which we need. If now, as a people, we lie supinely upon our backs while a political Avalanche threatens to crush us in its ruin, we will offend a just Providence by an empty faith which shows itself by no outward works. There is a faith in the just Government of Heaven, which has and will again redound to the benefit of nations. It is a faith, similar to that which animated Patrick Henry, when he exclaimed, "To trust to arms and to the God of Hosts is all that is left us." And here is indicated the only instrumentality, we verily believe, which will disenthrall our Southern homes from the doom which now seems to await them. Let us dare to do what was done in 1776—and the same Providence which conducted that struggle to a successful issue, will lead us out of the wilderness of despair into a fair and happy condition once again.

Some may think that these expressions are out of season—that they would have done well enough for the exciting days of '51, but are not suited to the indifference and depression which characterize the opening of '52. It is a consciousness of this very apathy which has led our thought to this topic. As a humble sentinel upon the watch tower of Southern interests, we feel it to be our duty to keep our perilous position ever before us. What though a

particular mode of Southern resistance has been set aside as inefficient! Is our work therefore at an end? Is the Southern spirit therefore fled? We would not yet indulge the dread supposition, and yet, without a powerful awakening the South is gone and her "lovely plains" despoiled of all their wealth and beauty. Among others, we have had serious fears that the sleep of death had well nigh taken hold of our people. But no! the end of our struggle for equal rights is surely not yet arrived. Let us not suffer ourselves to become callous to our country's fate however disheartening the chances may be. Let us endeavor to keep the flame of Southern resistance burning high and bright. The enemies of our peace and well-being are even now madly adding fuel to that flame; and, if we stand firmly at our posts, it may yet become a "consuming fire," to the destruction of all their hellish purposes.

Brethren of the Press! let us arouse ourselves once more to the strife. And should Southern freemen continue blindly to run after their idols of gold and silver to the utter neglect of that higher and nobler work—the work of Southern deliverance—let us at least be certain that our duty has been faithfully discharged.

Men of Carolina! Let us unite once more under a common banner—let us set an example of harmony and union to our Southern brothers—and let us, while awaiting the time and occasion for unfurling the Southern flag, keep our arms burnished and our ranks in good order.

**Murders by Arsenic in France.**—One of the most extraordinary cases ever brought before a criminal court has just been tried by the Court of Assizes of the Illet-Vilaine. The prisoner was a female, named Helene Jagado, who for several years past has been a servant in different families of the department. She stood at the bar charged with several thefts committed in and since the year 1846, and with seven murders by arsenic in 1850; but the evidence showed, that although only seven cases had been selected, as more recent, and therefore more easy of proof, not less than forty-three persons had been poisoned by her with arsenic. The victims were either her masters or mistresses, or fellow-servants, who had incurred her hatred. In some cases no motive of interest or hatred could be assigned. The prisoner appeared to have been actuated by a thirst for destruction, and to have taken pleasure in witnessing the agonies of her victims. The suddenness of the deaths in the families where she was a servant excited the greatest sensation, but for a long time no suspicion as to the cause for the murders appeared to be very religious; she attended in many instances with apparent solicitude on the persons whom she had poisoned, and so successful was her hypocrisy that even the deaths of the mother and other relative of a physician in whose family she lived raised no suspicion of poison in his mind. The frequency of deaths, however, in the families by whom she was successively engaged excited a suspicion among the peasantry that there was something in her nature fatal to those who were near her, and it was customary with them to say her liver was white, it being believed in that part of France that persons who are dangerous have white livers. The prisoner herself frequently exclaimed, after the death of a victim, "How unhappy I am; wherever I go, death follows me."

The cases on which she was brought to trial were established by the evidence beyond the possibility of doubt. The prisoner, throughout the trial, which lasted ten days, constantly declared that she was innocent, and seemed to anticipate an acquittal on account of their being no proof of her having had arsenic in her possession. It was proved, however, that in one of the families in which she was a servant some years ago there was a large quantity of arsenic, which was not locked up, and that it had suddenly disappeared. This arsenic had, without doubt, been taken by the prisoner, and had served for the commission of the successive murders.—The only defence set up for her was founded on phrenological principles. It was contended that the organs of hypocrisy and destructiveness were developed to a degree which overpowered the moral faculties, and that, although it would be unsafe to leave her at large, she ought not to be condemned to capital punishment, the peculiarity of her organization rendering her rather an object of pity. This defence failed entirely; and, the jury having delivered a verdict without extenuating circumstances, the court condemned her to death.

In our statement on Saturday last of the extensive dry goods establishment about to be erected at the corner of King and Market street, we erroneously mentioned that the land purchased extending from the corner northwardly to the establishment of Dr. Cleveland, whereas it only includes the Messrs. Kerrison's & Co.'s present store, and the building next. We correct the mistake, inasmuch as by our first statement we inadvertently sold out our friend H. B. Clarke, (the third from the corner) whose large and cheap stock of dry goods he has no idea of being moved or disposed of in this summary manner without the consent of his numerous customers.

## Charleston Evening News.

**A CAUTION.**—A man who had gone West, for the purpose of buying land, found, upon arriving at his destination, that his money, \$100, in bank bills, which he had placed in a hat about his body, was matted together, and nearly converted into pulp, by means of the perspiration which had penetrated the girdle. His only resource was to return home again. In attempting to separate the mass, he broke it into three pieces, and then gave up the job. Afterwards, he committed the remains of his "pile" to a chemist, Mr. Webb, of Utica, who succeeded, by steaming and delicate manipulations, in separating the bills from the confused mass, and restored nearly the whole amount to a shape that rendered them nearly as valuable as before. This incident is worthy of remembering, both as a caution on the one hand, and a guide on the other.

The first part of Charity consists in putting away evils; the second, in performing good and useful actions.

## CAMDEN,

TUESDAY EVENING, JANUARY 20, 1852.

THO. J. WARREN, Editor.

## Agents for the Journal.

Messrs. R. E. Seyle, and S. C. Burges, are our General and Travelling Agents, and are authorized to collect debts due us, and give receipts for the Camden Journal.

## Our Market.

The activity noticed as prevailing in our cotton market in our last, continues, though prices have declined since the receipt of the steamer's news; extremes 5 7-8 to 7 7-8.

CHARLESTON, Jan. 19.

**COTTON.**—The market on Saturday was dull and depressed, suffering from the accounts by the Asia. The sales amounted to about 400 bales at 7 1/2 a 8 1/2. The decline being fully 1/4 from the highest point realized by holders on Thursday last.

NEW YORK, Jan. 17.

Cotton declined to-day 1-8, the sales amounting to 1500 bales.

## Later from Europe.

The British Mail Steamship Asia arrived at New York on the 6th inst. bringing Liverpool dates to the 3d. Cotton had declined one-eighth of penny, in consequence of a mistake in taking stock, which proved on investigation to have been forty thousand bales more than had been calculated. The sales on the 1st and 2d inst. amounted to 14,000 bales.

The proceedings of Congress possess so little of interest, that we have not published them this week.

## Whence must our Redemption Come?

Our cotemporary of the Edgefield Advertiser asks this question. We have copied his excellent remarks into our paper to-day. Although Col. Simkins is an ardent Secessionist, he does not insist upon his own peculiar views to the exclusion of all others. The article is an admirable one, and may be read by our Co-operation as well as Secession friends, to some advantage, we think. Certainly there is not an objectionable sentence in it to either party.

## P. S. White.

Who enjoys the greatest reputation of any man of the day as a Temperance Lecturer, has accepted the invitation extended to him by Judge O'Neill, and is now likely in the city of Charleston, where he will commence his lectures on the subject of Temperance.

We have enjoyed the pleasure of hearing Mr. White on two occasions, and confidently assert that he is by far the best speaker we have ever heard on this subject. His language is chaste and elegant, and his transitions—from grave to gay—from lively to severe, are remarkable. His eloquence is quite as fascinating as we imagine Koskuth's to be, although he can never be such a wonder, for he is a native American, a Kentuckian by birth.

## Judge O'Neill.

In the September number of Livingston's Law Magazine, is a portrait and short biographical sketch of this distinguished Carolinian. We may be pardoned on this occasion for adding a word or two, bearing testimony to the character of this able jurist, altho' what we may say or what others may say of Judge O'Neill, cannot add to the high position which he already has in his native State. As a citizen at home, he is admired and beloved for the many traits of his excellent character. We may confidently assert that no man in the State, enjoys a larger degree of the confidence of the people than Judge O'Neill. He deserves it all, and the honors which have been bestowed upon him, he bears them well. We cannot conceive a higher mark of distinguished regard than to clothe a man with the ermine of the Judiciary of Carolina.

As a man, patriot, high public officer, Judge O'Neill is all that his many and ardent friends have ever claimed for him. We like Judge O'Neill because he is a good man, as well as a great man. Those who know him, are assured of his great goodness of heart, illustrating in his daily life the doctrines of that religious faith which he professes and adorns. Those who have shared the hospitalities of his elegant home, may bear testimony to his urbanity and strict religious character. He is a praying Judge, and does not fail to ask the blessing of Heaven upon his own, and "the stranger that is within his gate."

Our political differences with Judge O'Neill, sink into insignificance when we contemplate the man. He is plain, practical, and intelligible; may be understood, can be known and read of all men. Judge O'Neill is a Union man (we wish he was not)—this cannot change our regard for him as a gentleman and a Judge. One of his admirable peculiarities is, that he takes the shortest way to accomplish any desired object; and in this way does more than any other man in the State, of mental labor. We hope he may be long spared to the State, and his bright example of "indomitable energy, perseverance, and industry," prove a blessing to succeeding ages. We copy the concluding paragraphs from the book which we have already noticed. The author says:

"There has thus been briefly presented a sketch of the life of Judge O'Neill; and it may be remarked, that no example better fitted to stimulate and excite the young man to laborious and diligent pursuit in the avocations of life, can be presented for his imitation.

"His character may be sketched in few words. Of indomitable energy, perseverance, and industry, he has surmounted all obstacles. Whatever his hand finds to do, he does it with all his might. Courteous and affable, he is always pleasant and agreeable in his intercourse with his fellow men. Always ready to attend to any business which devolves upon him, in the discharge of his duty, in the various avocations in which he is engaged, he is ever prompt in every thing he undertakes. He

is emphatically a man of "all work." A distinguished gentleman of the State said of him, that no man did as much work as O'Neill, and did it so well. He is the Hercules of the Judiciary of the Law Court. He is benevolent and kind; many are the orphans who have cause to bless his memory; and though he cannot expect to escape misrepresentation; yet, sustained by the consciousness of his rectitude, he pursues the even tenor of his way with meekness and gratitude to the Giver of all good.

"Judge O'Neill is in the fifty-ninth year of his age. Years of usefulness are yet before him, and it is certain that no part of his life will be thrown away. When the grave shall cover his remains, his memory will be cherished as one of the most useful and best citizens of the State, and the Greenville and Columbia Rail Road will be a permanent monument to his fame."

## Elections.

On Monday, the 12th inst., the following persons were elected in the several Districts, and to the several offices to which their names are attached:

Fairfield—R. E. ELLISON, Sheriff.

Sumter—Col. J. C. RHAME, Sheriff.

Edgefield—LEWIS JONES, Sheriff; THOS. G. BACON, Clerk of the Court, H. T. WRIGHT, Ordinary.

Darlington—E. B. BRUNSON, re-elected Clerk of the Court, and R. BEASLY, Ordinary.

In Edgefield District there are only thirteen candidates for Tax Collector.

## Swindling in Charleston.

The Evening News informs us, that a certain gentleman of leisure, by the name of William Jones, has recently practiced some of the tricks of his profession upon the good people of the city. Such as walking into a gentleman's store, and purchasing goods to the amount of thirty-three dollars, and not having the money just there, requested the clerk to accompany him home, and he would pay the bill. The clerk agreeing to the arrangement, starts with our hero, who, after a little, steps into a store—and the next thing which happens, is, catch him if you can. Also representing himself as a collector for the extensive Dry Goods Establishment of Mr. W. G. Bancroft, in King-street, he succeeds in getting from a lady \$91, and signs a receipt J. W. Soger, for W. G. Bancroft. Fortunately, however, Mr. Soger is arrested by the efficient police, and lodged in the toms, where he will be particularly cared for.

## Excelsior.

Is the order of the day among newspapers. The person who adheres strictly to the good old time-honored customs of our fathers, will find himself late in the race, and at the coming out point quite in the distance—unfortunately not that distance which "lends enchantment to the view." We cannot but remark how well our cotemporaries of the up-country seem to flourish, whether co-operation or secession, it seems to make no difference. Our friend Melton, of the Palmetto Standard, has recently appeared in a new dress, quite improved. The Editor is a gentleman of fine social qualities, and his character and talents, are an ornament to the profession of "quill-drivers."

## U. S. Law Magazine.

This valuable work is published monthly by John Livingston, Esq., 54 Wall-street, New York. Altho' we are not of the legal profession, we must say, that there is much contained in this work of general interest to all business men. One of the numbers sent us contains a portrait of the Hon. John Belton O'Neill, the able and distinguished jurist of our State, with a short biographical sketch of his life. Judge Cranch, of the United States Circuit Court for the District of Columbia, is contained in another, and a brief sketch of his life is given. We shall take pleasure in exchanging monthly with the Editor, and hope he will forward at his earliest convenience the January number for the present year.

## The Golden Christmas.

This interesting *nolette* by Mr. Simms, comes in the form of a supplement to the Southern Literary Gazette. The style of this story is graceful and pleasing, and gives additional evidence of the superior talents and skill of its gifted author. The story is so true to nature that one in reading it, may easily imagine himself an eye witness to the scenes which the author so graphically describes. The story is to be continued semi-monthly as a supplement to the Gazette, and is now one of the best literary papers we have ever read. The new series reflects great credit upon the literary taste and ability of Mr. Richards, the Editor. We hope his success may be commensurate with the merit of his excellent paper.

A bill to construct a railroad from the terminus of the North Carolina railroad at and near the State line, to intersect the South Carolina Railroad at Anderson Court House, has passed the Senate of Georgia.

**NORTH CAROLINA RAILROAD.**—There are at present 629 men and 201 boys employed on the North Carolina Railroad, between Charlotte and Salisbury, and it is supposed that the whole of that portion of the road will be graded during the present year.

Joshua Baldwin formerly Recorder of the Second Municipality, and a prominent citizen, of New Orleans, died suddenly in that city of apoplexy.

The majority of Louis Napoleon is about seven millions.

**CHANGES OF POLITICS.**—We take the following extract from an announcement in the Palmetto State Banner, of yesterday morning.—It is confirmatory of the rumors which we have heard for some weeks past:

"After this week, the Palmetto State Banner, and the State-Rights Republican, will cease to reflect the views and opinions of the separate Secession party, the subscriber having disposed