

# SOUTHERN PATRIOT.

MARTIN & KENDRICK,

"BE SURE YOU'RE RIGHT, THEN GO A-HEAD."—Crockett.

Proprietors.

VOL. 4.

HOUSTON CHICKASAW COUNTY, MISSISSIPPI JULY 28, 1849.

NO. 6.

## POLITICAL

### Clay and Benton.

The signs of the times, every where are most imminent to the South: With a gradual, but a steady progress the spirit of abolition is making fatal encroachments upon our rights and institutions. This has been the case for a number of years, but of late, the tide of aggression has assembled a wider sweep, and a more destructive impetus. Formerly, there were many patriotic spirits at the North, who maintained the guaranties of the Constitution, and resisted the pragmatic and iniquitous efforts in interfering in our affairs, and to brand and ostracize us in the councils of the Union. The Democratic party at the North, took this noble and fraternal position, and like a great moral levee, kept in check the destructive elements that sought to inundate our portion of the confederacy. But the whigs at the North gave aid, comfort and encouragement to the movements of the abolitionist, and so fortified them, till they have become the most powerful influence in that section of the Union, and are able to control and govern all the elections: To save themselves from utter annihilation, the Democracy of the North have, of late begun to yield to the necessities thus forced upon them, and, like the whigs, are in many places endeavoring to conciliate the fanatical forces of Free-soilism and Anti-Slavery. The struggle now seems to be, as to which party shall bid highest for these zelots, who hold the balance of power and who are urged on by the same spirit of fanaticism which fit the fires at Smithfield, and produce the massacre of St. Bartholemew's: The whigs appear to have somewhat the advantage in this contest. They point to the memories of the past, as guaranties for the future, and, with voices tuned by experience, sing most successfully; the poems that are grateful to Arthur Tappan and the bigots of Boston. The Democrats, on the other hand, have no achievements to show, but such as have always been denounced by the abolitionists, and they can only hold out inducements based upon promises for the future. Such is not, however, the case with the entire Democracy of the North. Many of them are still true to their principles, and refuse to hold any alliance with the reckless incendiaries, who, by a prostration of the Constitution, would invade the social tranquility of the South, and deprive our people of their rights as American citizens.

Still it must be confessed that the doctrines of Free-Soilism and Anti-Slavery have, during the past year spread most fearfully among all parties at the North, and are beginning to preponderate over all other political considerations. It is unfair to censure the Democrats of that section, for this—for they alone have stood up at any time in defence of our rights, or given any obstruction to the career of our enemies. That they now desert us, is owing to the fact that we have been unfaithful to ourselves—that one half of the Slaveholding States, in the last Presidential election, cast their suffrages in opposition to the only candidate—a Northern Democrat, too—who was pledged to veto the Wilmot Proviso, and use the influence of the Presidency against Free Solism.

But it is not our purpose, now, to allude to the general movements at the North, so much as to point to the course of two distinguished statesmen, who may be taken as indications of the direction of public opinion. It is well known that Henry Clay and Thomas H. Benton have recently, lent the influence of their names, and their examples, to the cause of the enemies of the South. This is, by far the most startling and dangerous fact in recent public events; for it shows, not only the power which the abolition spirit has obtained, but that it has even made an inroad into the Slave holding States themselves, and attracted from our ranks two of our ablest politicians, and most eloquent orators. We desire to say a few words as to the course of each of these gentlemen.

Henry Clay has always been known to entertain "scruples" upon the subject of slavery. He advocated its abolition in the Convention which formed the constitution of Kentucky, many years ago. By his addresses and efforts in behalf of the Colonization Society, he kept alive the spirit of mawkish philanthropy—which was the seminal principle of abolition—and identified himself with the opponents of our domestic institutions. His course in Congress was a constant effort to maintain middle ground upon this dangerous and exciting question. Two years ago however, he first took an open and decided stand on the side of the enemies of slavery. Among the first of all our public men, he came out in the famous Lexington Resolutions, and his speech in their support, in opposition to the acquisition of any more slave territory. This speech did more than any thing before or since, to fan the flames of abolition. The acknowledged head of a powerful party—the boasted "Great Embodiment" of its principles—his name, his opinions, and his eloquence, had an irresistible influence upon countless thousands, and induced them to adopt doctrines most pernicious in principle, and destructive to the best interests of one half of the Union. Himself a southern man, and a slaveholder he thus weakened our defences, and strengthened the power of our assailants, to an incalculable degree. All the peritane bigots of New England, and the boisterous political tricksters of the North, were encouraged and invigorated in their crusade against Southern institutions, when they saw the white plume of "Harry of the West" thus waving proudly in their van.

But Mr. Clay's course not only had its influence in the Free States—it produced a more dangerous movement near at home. Kentucky is one of the outposts of the South—a frontier State towards the regions of our opponents. Here Mr. Clay's doctrines, and teachings at once took root—and sprung into vigorous life. Well nigh half the people of his State are now in favor of Emancipation, and a convention is shortly to be held to alter their Constitution, so as to provide for the extinction of slavery in their borders. It is really alarming to observe the movements that are thus being made against the safety and permanence of our institutions. Let the tide of fanaticism once break down the safe guards that now exist in Kentucky, and it will create a *crisis* more destructive and irresistible than any on the Mississippi. Mr. Clay is doing every thing in his power to produce this consummation. His recent New Orleans letter to a Lexington friend develops and advocates the most objectionable system of abolition ever recommended in our country—one that might free Kentucky from her slaves, but would pour them upon her more Southern sisters, to be kept in reserve for greater evils and more pernicious interference in the future.

In all this conduct, Mr. Clay has proved unfaithful to the section of the Union in which he was born, and has raised a perniculous hand against her most vital interests besides dishonoring and defaming her character. He can only receive the execration of every true-hearted son of the South.

The course of Col. Benton is not so obnoxious as that of Mr. Clay. Until within a short time, he has given no aid or countenance to the enemies of the South. He has never, as far as we know, advocated emancipation in any of the southern States. But recently he has pursued a line of conduct which has grieved many of his oldest and warmest friends. Instructed by the Legislature of Missouri, to vote against the prohibition of slavery in the new Territories, he refuses to obey and makes an appeal to the people against those instructions. In a speech lately delivered, he has come out in advocacy of the doctrine of the Wilmot Proviso, and the denunciation of the further extension of slavery. By so doing, he has taken ground against the South, on that question, and so powerful is his popularity in Missouri, that it is probable he will secure the support of a

majority of her people. His speech is marked by all the vindictiveness and vigor, and vanity, of the man; and is filled by doctrines and dogmas most deleterious, and destructive.

The south can but mourn the defection of such a man, who once the most powerful champion of democracy, has now like Mr. Clay, proved unfaithful to his early faith and become the advocate of measures, which, in his better days, he would have scorned and detested. The course of these two distinguished statesmen, and the general movements at the North to which they are lending their aid, bode nothing but injury and injustice to the South. We cannot now rely upon any general effort beyond our own limits, for the protection of our rights. A few noble spirits, such as the gallant and patriotic CASS, still prove true to us, notwithstanding our ingratitude to him—but beyond them we can hope for no aid or protection. "In native swords and native ranks. The only hope of safety dwells."

We must present to the North, in Congress, a bold and united front—we must convince them that the adoption of their unjust and hostile measures, will be a positive dissolution of the Union—and that if they still persevere in their destructive course, upon them and their posterity will rest the fatal consequences.—*Mobile Register.*

## AGRICULTURE

### The Cotton Crop of 1848-9.

So much has been said concerning the over-production of Cotton, and so vivid have been the apprehensions that the markets of the world would be glutted with the article that we trust we will be excused if devoting a portion of our space to an analysis of the present year's transaction in our great staple. If what we may say will throw any light upon a subject in which so many of our readers are interested, or lead to any useful result, we shall feel that a room occupied has been beneficially disposed of.

The probable extent of the present crop has been a subject of alarm from the commencement of the season, and a yield of 2,700,000 bales was anticipated with gloomy forebodings by many, as calculated to glut the market of the world—and effect an unprecedented depression in value. The existence of war on the continent of Europe, the unsettled condition of France, and the blockade of the ports in the Baltic, were expected to aggravate the evils of this over-production, by paralyzing trade, and stopping the wheels of the consumers. In the struggle to escape from these impending dangers merchants and planters began to press their cotton to market, and to sell at any price that they could obtain; and as their very eagerness to sell rendered the manufacturers only the more indifferent about buying, it is not to be wondered at that prices should have fallen to points of extreme depression. When in this panic of *saute qui vent*, prices had fallen to 5 a 54 for Fair cotton in Charleston, and corresponding rates elsewhere, the planters began to reflect whether it might not be as prudent to hold their cotton as part with it at prices wholly unremunerative and with the very first indication of this feeling, prices began to tend upward; and now, when all those evils should be upon us from which we were trying to escape by sacrificing our staple, there is an absolute scarcity of cotton in the country, and the prices of Fair is 81.

Let us examine what has become of the crop, estimated at 2,700,000 bales, and the amount of stock which Liverpool, the great Cotton mart, is likely to be burned with:

Since the first of September last, up to June 22, we have received 2,636,000 bales, and of this we have exported to Great Britain 1,450,000 From the Gulf ports between the 1st of September and 10 November and the Atlantic ports to the 17th November, we export to Great Britain 160,000 bales, and we assume that those important reached Liver-

pool before January 1, 1849, and were counted in last year's imports and will, consequently, not appear in this year's imports. This will leave

1,200,000  
From January 1 to June 1, there have been received at Liverpool 968,000

Leaving afloat and to arrive 322,000  
Of the exports to Great Britain from this country, the proportion that goes to other ports than Liverpool is about 7 per cent, which of 322,000, would be, say 22,000, and would leave as the quantity still on the way to Liverpool 300,000  
Added to the stock held June 526,000

Supply when present exports received, 826,000

The question now arises how much more will we send them from June 22 to November 17. The entire stock in our seaports (excluding New York) and no shipboard is but 120,000 bales, and there are 20 ships loading for France and the Continent against 27 for Great Britain. The growing crop is three or four weeks later than usual, and we can count only of a very moderate export of new Cotton previous to the 10th and 17th of November next. In our opinion 125,000 bales is quite a large estimate for the export to Liverpool for that period, which, added to 826,000, will give as the supply of American Cotton in Liverpool from June 1 to January 1, 1850, 951,000  
We will now consider

her wants.  
There were taking at Liverpool for consumption from January 1 to 1st June, 22 weeks, 540,000 bales, and for export during the same period, 69,000 bales, making 615,000 bales, or 25,000 per week of American Cotton. In the same ratio, the wants of the remaining seven months, or 30 weeks will require 840,000 bales, which would leave as the stock on hand on 1st January next, 111,000 bales, against 235,000 bales on the 1st January, 1848, and 215,000 on the 1st January, 1848.

It is admitted that circumstances may arise which may effect the correctness of this estimate. Adverse causes may come into play during the interval, arising from the disturbed condition of European politics; or the prospect of their peaceful settlement, the comparatively light stock, and the prospect of a materially diminished crop for the present year, may cause a material advance in prices, and check consumption. But we wish to show, and we think we have established, that the crop of 2,700,000 bales has created no glut in the market, even under the pressure of a European war, and that the present prices are too low in view of the relative supply and demand of the article.

If we turn our attention to our home manufacturers, we will find that they are in no better condition than those of Great Britain, as the following exhibit will show:

The total stocks in all the seaports and inland towns on the 1st September, 1848, was	172,000
And the receipts up to June 22, are	2,635,000
-----	2,807,000
Ex's to G. Britain	1,450,000
France	337,000
Other ports	300,000—2,087,000
-----	720,000
The stock remaining is	
In the seaports	130,000
New York	84,000
Inland towns	40,900—254,000

Showing that there has been taken for domestic consumption, from September 1, 1848, to June 22, 1849, making forty-two weeks, 466,000  
These will be wanted in the remaining ten weeks, at the same ratio, 115,000  
To supply the there is an aggregate stock of 214,000 bales in the country, while there are forty-five ships loading in the Southern ports alone for England and the Continent.  
But let us carry the calculation a

little further. If the crop of last year reach 2,700,000 bales, which is scarcely probable, there is yet to receive up to 1st September, 60,000 bales; and of Cotton of the new crop, we may receive at the Gulf ports up to November 10, and Atlantic ports November 17, say 150,000 bales, making together, 210,000 bales, and added to the present stock of 253,000 bales, would make 363,000  
Of this we have given Great Britain 125,000  
France & Continent 40,000 165,000

The consumption of the U. States 17th November, 21 weeks, at 11,000 per week - - -	221,000
Leaving, as the aggregate stock in all the ports and inland towns of the United States on the 17th November next - - -	67,000
bales, against 319,102 bales at the same period last year, and 263,846 bales in 1847.	

If our estimates and calculations are correct, and there is so small a quantity of the last crop to be carried over to the next year's receipts, added to the strong probability that there will be a diminished crop the present year, the producers and consumers of cotton, and all others interested, many be aided by them in making up their opinions as to its prospective value.

## MISCELLANEOUS

### Last hours of E. G. Dudley.

The Rev. Enos G. Dudley, who was hung at Haverhill, Mass., about two weeks since, for the murder of his wife, protested on the gallows his entire innocence of the charge brought against him, also left with his counsel a number of letters and statements making equally strong protestations. The following extraordinary letters are among those that were written by him on the day that he was hung.—*Petersburg Intcl.*

Haverhill, May, 21 1849.

Dear Bro. & Sister Hoi:

I am about to leave you. I rejoice that I feel within the fullest assurance that I shall enjoy a far more desirable state of existence. I feel as calm to-day, and my mind as clear as when last you saw me at the school house, endeavoring to exhort my fellow men to seek an interest in that Savior, that I have found so precious to me during my soul-trying afflictions. The same Gospel that I have preached I find sufficient for me in all my trials, notwithstanding their severity, and I doubt not that the same will sustain me until death shall close the terrific scene through which I am about to pass; yes! that same Jesus will go with and even bare me safely across the valley of the shadow of death. The blessed prospect that is before me soothes the roughness of the way. Bless God, I can say with Paul, 'I am ready to be offered.' I am glad my sorrows end so soon—then I shall enjoy the presence of Him that died to save us all and my dear companion before me. I have often wondered how the martyrs could stand in the midst of the flames and shout praises to the Most High. It is no longer a wonder. 'Christ was within them, the hope of glory.' And though I must die by the gallows, yet I am confident it will be the passport from this ungodly world to one of bliss and beauty. Jesus has promised to stand by, if we will put our trust in him. I have found it so thus far, and have no reason to fear that his promises will not all be fulfilled.

A little more than one year since, I was torn from my home, to which I had as good right as any earthly being has to his home, and by false accusation I was shut out of the pale of society, and away from my children, who are as dear to me as ever children were to father. By the circulation of these false reports the public mind has been prejudiced to so great an extent that I am condemned to die for that which I never did. Many of these reports were so completely false that they could not have been told but to injure me des-

ignedly, and at that time it stirred bitter feelings within me, but they are all gone now; I love them, and pray God they may prepare to meet their murdered subject at the Bar of Him that judgeth righteously. Thank God I am innocent of the crime for which I am condemned to die, and innocent shall I stand before that tribunal where conjecture and circumstances are not heard. But it is not so here, therefore must I leave you and by your request I leave in your care that little girl. In tears I give her to you, in all confidence that I leave her in the hands of those who will be parents to one whose father and mother can no longer guard her youthful years. Teach her to pray daily, and Oh, my God be with and bless you and her, and together save you in heaven.

—And now I bid you all—farewell.  
Yours, in love,  
E. G. DUDLEY.

Below is a copy of a note enclosed within the above, and addressed to the little girl above mentioned.  
HAVERHILL, May 22, 1849.

My Dear Daughter Elizabeth:

I can no longer be your Father, nor provide for your wants in childhood, nor protect you from surrounding dangers, therefore I have given you to your Father and Mother Hoi; they will be kind parents to you, and you must be a kind and dutiful child to them; always be obedient and good; love them, and improve your mind daily—and read the Bible with great care—you will there learn that God has said he will be a father to the fatherless; with Him your Mother now lives; and soon I shall live with him and her, where we shall die no more. Now, my dear, be a good child, and when you are in the field or in the house, ask God to bless you and save you in Heaven to dwell with your parents. God loves little children, and you must love Him and ask Him to purify your little heart and fit it for his kingdom. Always love the truth; be kind and loving to your playmates; 'Do to them as you would have them do to you. I should be glad to see you but I cannot; but if you are good, humble, little Christian, you will soon come to me, so I must commend you to God, 'praying you will ever trust in his grace and meet your parents in heaven—there will be no more parting.

And now, my dear—I must bid you farewell, until we meet in Heaven.

This is from your poor dying Father—farewell. It makes my heart ache to part with you, but O! do well and it will be well with you when you leave this world. May God be with you, and comfort you at all times, and sanctify this afflictive dispensation to your spiritual good, and the good of your brothers and sister, and finally may we all dwell together at last at Christ's right hand.

### A Noble Child.

At one of the anniversaries of a Sabbath School in London, two little girls presented themselves to receive a prize, one of whom had recited one verse more than the other, both having learned several thousand verses of scripture. The gentleman who presided inquired: "And couldn't you have learned one verse more and thus have kept up with Martha?"  
"Yes, sir," the blushing girl replied; "but I loved Martha, and kept back on purpose."  
"And was there any one of all the verses you have learned," again inquired the President, "that taught you this lesson?"  
"There was, sir," she answered, blushing still more deeply; "In honor preferring one another."

### Hard Hit.

While Raphael was engaged in painting his celebrated frescoes, he was visited by two cardinals, who began to criticize his work, and found fault without understanding it. Said one:  
"The Apostle Paul has too red face,"  
"He blushes even in heaven, said the indignant artist, "to see into the hands the church has fallen."  
Why is the hub of a cart wheel like a handsome young lady. Because it is always surrounded by fellers.