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unless the price be paid in
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The North Carolinian.

BY WM. H. BAYNE.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., MARCH 31, 1849.

VOL. 10—NO. 527.

TERMS OF
ADVERTISING:
One square of twenty-one
lines or less, for one inser-
tion, 50 cents; every sub-
sequent insertion, 30 cents;
except it remain in for sev-
eral months, when it will
be charged \$3 for two
months, \$4 for three, &c.
\$10 for twelve months.
Liberal deduction
for large advertisement
by the year or six months.

W. BRANSON,

AGENT FOR THE SALE OF
TIMBER, LUMBER, NAVAL
STORES, &c.

Nut's Building, North Water Street,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
I have a large and secure Timber Pen
where I will put all Timber unsold that is sent
to or left with me, at as reasonable charges as
any agent in the place.
Feb 14th 1849. 521-6m

BOOKBINDERY.

R. W. Hardie, has resumed the
bookbinding business at the new store next door to Mr. Beasley, Jeweler,
where he will receive and execute binding in any style de-
sired.

NEW GOODS. B. A. STUART

Has received his Fall and Winter stock of GOODS, em-
bracing every article generally kept in a Dry Good and
Grocery Store. His assortment is complete, and he feels
confident of pleasing all who may favor him with a call.
He has on hand and will continue to keep a large and gen-
eral assortment of SADDLERY, &c.
(P. O. of all kinds received in payment
September 9, 1848.)

CHEAP CASH AND BARTERING STORE.

THE Subscriber takes this method of informing his
friends and the public generally, that he has taken a
Store on Person Street, two doors below Mr. H. Branson's,
and nearly opposite the Cape Fear Bank, where he is now
opening a large and general assortment of

GROCERIES,

Suited to the Barter Trade. Also,
Shoes, Caps, and Hats,
Saddles, Bridles, and Collars,
Crochery and Glassware,
Hardware and Cutlery,
Blacksmiths' Tools, in sets,
30 sides best Spanish Sole Leather,
5 tons Swedes and English Iron,
2 ditto Castings, of best quality.
With many other articles, comprising a stock as complete
as any in this place, all of which will be sold at the very
lowest market prices for Cash, or given in exchange for
all kinds of Country Produce.
J. M. WILLIAMS.
Sept. 23, 1848. 501

JOSPH S. DUNN offers his ser-
vices as undertaker and builder, to the citizens or
others, disposed to contract for building or job-
bing. Terms liberal.

Country Residence FOR SALE.

The subscriber, intending to leave Fayetteville,
would sell his country residence about 2½ miles
from Town, on the Murchison Road. It is a de-
sirable place, healthy and pleasantly situated.
The lot contains 123 acres.
February 10, 1849.

R. A. STUART.
A fine assortment of single and double barrel
GUNS for sale at very low prices.
Oct. 21, 1848. 504-2t No. 13 north side Hwy. St.

New Boarding House.

H. TOOMER having taken the large building on
Columbia Street, lately occupied by Mrs. Miller,
prepared to accommodate regular boarders, or transient
persons, with good board and comfortable lodging. He
solicits a share of public patronage.
October 7, 1848. 502-1f

J. S. TOUGH,

Manufacturer and Dealer in the celebrated
Etherial Oil and Lamps.

Also PINE AND CAMPHIRE OIL, with a com-
plete assortment of LAMPS for burning the same.

Having taken the large and convenient store,
No. 187 BALTIMORE ST., (Baltimore,) extending
through to Light Street, nearly opposite the
Fountain Hotel, he is now prepared to supply
Dealers in the above line, on the best terms, both
as to quality and price. He respectfully asks
a trial from punctual dealers, believing it will be
to their interest.

T. S. P. is sole agent for the celebrated SAFE-
TY REGULATING GENERATOR, a new and
valuable invention by which Etherial Oil is ren-
dered perfectly harmless, and the light of the
generating lamp as controllable as the common
gas.
March 3, 1849. 523-6w

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Books for subscription to the capital stock of the Fayetteville and Western Plank Road Company, will be
opened on Wednesday next, 14th inst., in the building on
the corner of Hay and Donaldson streets, Fayetteville, under
the superintendence of the Commissioners named in the
Charter, and will remain open from 11 to 1 o'clock every
day, for 20 days. And at the following places on Mon-
day the 10th inst., under the direction of the following
gentlemen:
At Salisbury, under the direction of the Commissioners
named in the Charter, viz: D. A. Davis, John L. Shaver,
Joseph E. Chambers and Calvin S. Brown.
At Wilmington, under the direction of Dr. Thomas H.
Wright, Gen. Lewis A. Marshall, Gen. Alex. McLean, and
George W. Davis, Esq.
At Little River Factory, Cumberland county, under the
direction of Duncan Strickland, Daniel McDaniel, Henry
Elliot, and Col. Alex. Murchison.
At Carthage, under the direction of Col. John Morison,
Dr. S. E. Bruce, J. M. Worth, Alex. Kelly, and Samuel L.
Person, Esq.
At Asheboro, under the direction of Jonathan Worth,
J. M. A. Drake, and Alfred Marsh, Esq.
At Lexington, under the direction of Robert Forth,
Andrew Hunt, H. R. Dusenberry, & Jesse Hargrave, Esq.
At Mocksville, under the direction of Arch. G. Carter,
W. F. Watt, and Thomas McNeely, Esq.
At Troy, under the direction of Col. Jas. L. Gaines, N.
G. Knight, and W. Lasser, Esq.
At Rockingham, under the direction of Walter F. Leak,
Esq., Col. John W. Covington, and Col. Walter L. Steele.
At Wadesboro, under the direction of Abston
Myers, Hampton B. Hammond, Wm. B. McCorkle, and
Walter R. Leak, Esq.
By order of the Commissioners appointed in the town
of Fayetteville, GEO. MCNEILL, Chm.

SALES AT AUCTION.

I WILL attend to sales of property of all kinds, either at
my Sales' Room or elsewhere in town.
June 10, 1848 J. N. ROSE, Auctioneer.

The subscriber has just received
his supply of **GARDEN SEED**,
of the growth of 1848. Price 5 cts per paper.
Jan. 20. S. J. HINSDALE.

CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICTS.

The following are the Congressional
Districts of this State, as they stand un-
der the famous Raynermander of 1846-47:

First District.
Cherokee,
Macon,
Haywood,
Buncombe,
Henderson,
Rutherford,
Burke,
McDowell,
Yancy,
Cleveland,
Caldwell.

Second District.
Ashe,
Wilkes,
Surry,
Davie,
Rowan,
Iredell,
Catawba.

Third District.
Lincoln,
Gaston,
Mecklenburg,
Union,
Anson,
Stanly,
Cabarrus,
Montgomery,
Richmond,
Moore.

Fourth District.
Stokes,
Rockingham,
Guilford,
Randolph,
Davidson.

Fifth District.
Granville,
Caswell,
Person,
Orange,
Chatham.

In the late Congress they were repre-
sented as follows: T. L. Clingman,
Nathaniel Boyden, D. M. Barringer, A.
H. Shepherd, A. W. Venable, J. R. J.
Daniel, James J. McKay, R. S. Donnell,
and David Outlaw.—Standard.

REMOVAL. NEW GOODS.

I HAVE removed to the Brick Store lately
occupied by Messrs. W. C. James & Co., and am
now receiving and opening my Spring and Sum-
mer Stock, comprising a large and extensive as-
sortment of

Dry Goods, Hardware, and Cutlery; Fur,
Wool, Panama, Leghorn and Palm-leaf
Hats; Satin, Leghorn and Straw
Bonnets; Boots and Shoes; Cotton
and Wool Cards; Letter, Cap,
and Wrapping Paper; Drugs
and Medicines, &c. &c. &c.

Which will be offered at a small advance for Cash,
or on time for approved paper.
JOHN D. STARR.
March 17, 1849. 525-6t

At a meeting of the Board of

Wardens of the Poor for Cumberland County,
March 6th, 1849, it was
Resolved, That from and after the first day of
April next, proper notices be taken to enforce
the following Laws relative to Slaves, to-wit:

Chap. 59, Sec. 24.—All horses, cattle, hogs or
sheep, that shall belong to any slave, or be of any
slave's mark, in this State, shall be seized and
sold by the County Wardens, and by them ap-
plied the one half to the support of the poor of
the county, and the other half to the informer.
Chap. 8, Sec. 23.—No slave shall be permitted,
on any pretence whatever, to raise any horses,
cattle, hogs or sheep; but all such belonging to
any slave, or in any slave's mark, shall be seized
and sold by the County Wardens, as directed in
the Act entitled "An Act concerning the Poor."
Published by order of the Board,
JOHN M. ROSE, Sec'y.
March 10, 1849. 525-3t

INFORMATION WANTED.

Jesse Waller, a native of North Carolina, came
to Lincoln county, Kentucky, and volunteered to
go to Mexico. He was a private in Capt. Wan-
daugh's Company, G. 2d Regt. Ky. Volunteer
Infantry, and was killed in the battle of Buena
Vista. He left a widowed mother and sisters
somewhere in North Carolina. They are en-
titled to his land claim of 150 acres.
If this should meet their eyes, will inform
them that I will procure their land warrant, and
also any balance of pay due the deceased, free of
any charge whatever.
Further information can be had by addressing
the undersigned, post paid.
G. H. McKINNEY,
Stanford, Kentucky.

P. S. All editors who would do an act of kind-
ness for the benefit of a poor widow, will copy.

NEW GOODS.

Just received, a large assortment of beautiful
and fine Candles, ladies' Steel Read Purses and
Clasps, Tassels, Rings, ladies' Cuffs, and a gen-
eral assortment of fancy articles in his line.
H. ERAMBERT.
Feb'y 21, 1849.

NOTICE TO PENSIONERS.

The subscriber will attend to the collection of
all arrears of Pension, and send, as directed,
Printed forms furnished (gratis) to such as de-
sire them. Will also attend to establishing
claims under the act of 1848.
ELIJAH FULLER.
Feb'y 21, 1849. 523-6w

BUTTER

10 Mounds prime Mountains Butter,
20 Mounds new crop Molasses, for sale by
Feb'y 10. JOHN D. WILLIAMS.

NORTH CAROLINIAN.

Wm. H. Bayne, Editor and Proprietor.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

MARCH 31, 1849.

GEN. SHIELDS.—At the celebration
of St. Patrick's day (17th inst.) by the
Hibernian Society of Charleston, we find
that the following toast was drank:

By Capt. John Magee.—*Gen. James Shields:*
A magnanimous people, and a sovereign State,
will not crush a gallant soldier and a faithful
citizen, because of a fiery word, trapped and
drawn by a wily opponent.

This shows the warm heartedness of the
Irishman. Although Gen. Shields, Paddy-
like, had committed an indiscretion in his
correspondence with Mr. Breese, yet it
was not inexcusable.

The fact that Gen. Shields, after having
written and despatched the letter in a pas-
sion, (a state of mind to which an Irishman
is as strongly addicted as a toper to the
glass) reflected upon it and repented of it,
and sent two friends to Mr. Breese to ex-
press his regret and withdraw the letter, and
determined malice on the part of Mr.
Breese, in no way creditable to his mag-
nanimity. And particularly was this un-
becomingly in Mr. Breese if it be true that Gen.
Shields once protected him from murder-
ous assault, as Gen. S. asserted in open
Senate.

Any man may commit an indiscretion,
but a cool entertainment of malice is inex-
cusable.

The town authorities of Hillsboro
have passed an ordinance taxing billiard
tables \$100, and ten pin alleys \$20, per
annum. Organ grinders, &c. \$1 for each
visit to the town, unless they be lame or
blind.

A CONSPIRACY to defraud a man
of his property by putting him in a mad
house, was recently discovered in Phila-
delphia. Some of the particulars of the
case got into the papers on the trial. Mor-
gan Hinckman was a man of property;
Sam. Richie and Edward Richie took him
by force and carried him to the lunatic
asylum. A number of witnesses testified
that the man had always exhibited, so far
as they knew, a proper soundness of mind.
There appeared every probability, on the
trial, that the Richies would be convicted
of a conspiracy against Hinckman for his
property.

What a theme is this for the moralist!
How shocking the depravity! How humil-
iating the reflection that man, the self-styled
"lord of creation" should be so sordid.
Another evidence that

"It is an easy thing to find fault," said
a friend of mine, not long since, while an-
other added, "it is not so easy after all,
to do better." To which a third ap-
pended the remark, "But the greatest fault-
finders are generally the worst of doers."

A GREAT SPEECH.

Our readers will recollect the notice that
was made of the impassioned and eloquent
speech of Mr. McDowell, of Virginia, in the
House of Representatives, on the Wil-
not proviso question. Since then, the
speech has been published, and we give an
extract from it, which will be read with
pleasure by all classes of readers, the la-
dies not excepted. The beauty of the
language, and the orator's manner of de-
livery, enchain his hearers; and from
the more susceptible, the tears flowed at
the patriotic and fervid appeals of the
speaker, as water from pure fountains.
(Extract.)

But, Mr. Chairman, when I pass by the
collective parties in this case, and recall
the particular ones; when I see that my
own State is as deeply implicated in the
trouble and the danger of it as any other,
and shares to the full with all her southern
colleagues, in the most painful apprehen-
sions of its issue—when I see this, I turn
involuntarily and with unaffected deference
of spirit, and ask, what, in this exigent
moment to Virginia, will Massachusetts do
which, in the designation of our early
colonial history, was known as Northern
Virginia? What will Northern Virginia
do, in the matter before us, for her south-
ern namesake and sister? Will you too
(I speak to her as present in her
Representatives)—will you too, forget-
ting all the past, put forth a hand to
smite her ignominiously upon the cheek?

In your own early day of deepest ex-
tremity and distress—the day of the
Boston Port Bill—when your beautiful
capital was threatened with extinction, and
England was collecting her gigantic power

to sweep your liberties away. Virginia,
caring for no odds, and counting no cost,
bravely, generously, instantly, stepped
forth for your deliverance. She made the
day on which this bill was executed, the
1st of June, 1774, a day of humiliation,
fasting and prayer—thus imploring, with
one voice, the protection and blessing of
Heaven upon you; and thus, through a re-
ligious act, the ultimate one of national
distress, rousing up her people to the full-
est and most startling sense of the outrage
and the peril which awaited you. She
called upon you to stand up for your cause;
that it was the true cause—the cause of
right, and freedom, and justice; that, as
such, she made it her own, and would fight
it out with you, blow by blow, and, live or
die, would give every faculty that belong-
ed to her of soul and body and estate, to
make it good. Addressing her through
the justice of your cause and the agonies
of your condition, you asked her for her
heart. She gave it; with scarce the reser-
vation of a throb, she gave it freely and
gave it all. You called upon her for blood.
She took her children's bosoms and offered
them to supply it. With her spirit, with
her appreciation of the great principles of
representative and of popular government
which your case involved, and with her
holy enthusiasm in their support, Virginia
would have been utterly recreant to her-
self if she had done anything else or any-
thing less than she did.

But in all this she felt and knew that she
was more than your political ally—more
than your political friend. She felt and
knew that she was your near, natural-born
relation—such in virtue of your common
descent, but such far more still, in virtue
of the higher attributes of a congenial and
kindred nature.—Do not be startled at the
idea of common qualities between the
American cavalier and the American round-
head. [Note.—At this point, Mr. Mc-
Dowell's hour having expired, he was
called upon from all parts of the Hall, with
strong emphasis, to "go on." To this re-
quest, the committee giving its unanimous
consent, he proceeded.] Do not be start-
led, Mr. Chairman, at the idea of a close
and near relationship between the impetu-
ous and haughty, but courteous colonist of
Jamestown, with his intense point of per-
sonal honor, and his devotion to all that is
dear to the stern, self denying, almost ascetic
pilgrim of Plymouth. A proud but mis-
guided loyalty drives the defenders of the
Stuarts to the shores of the Chesapeake,
that there, in privation and in poverty, if
need be, they might follow out the impulses
of their own honor and their own free will,
without let or hindrance from human au-
thority. A pure, exclusive, un-compromis-
ing spirit of religion, that could not
mingle with, and that would not be con-
trolled by the corruptions of earth, drives
a persecuted but a precious people to the
rocks of Massachusetts Bay, that there,
whatever else might betide them, they
could pour out their hearts as they pleased
to Him whom it was the richest of all their
delights to worship and to serve. A heroic
and unconquerable will, differently direct-
ed, is the pervasive and master element
in the character of both. Secondary dif-
ferences—the differences of culture—a
culture which, in the one case, was direct-
ed to train the heart for all that was gay
and glad and animating in life; and in the
other, to train it for a subdued, cha-t-ened,
concentrated spirituality—these have thrown
around our ancestors a various costume,
and have long exhibited them to one another
and to the world in all the glare of a
pictured and dramatic contrast. But in
that proud and lofty spirit which claims
the human will for itself, which indignan-
tly repulses every desire or effort to con-
trol it, as an unwarrantable and impious
wrong—in that they were thoroughly and
indissolubly one. The same in this quali-
ty, so controlling in itself of all others, it
was impossible for them to be otherwise
than blended by it promptly, harmonious-
ly, gloriously, at the very dawn of our
national day.

They were the first, as a consequence,
to proclaim and to resist the aggressions of
England; and never after, even in the
faintest hours of the struggle that follow-
ed, were they absent from the duty or the
spot where their valor or their counsels
were required. Nourished by the same
spirit, sharing as twin sisters in the strug-
gle and the heritage of the same revolution,
what is there in any demand of national
faith or of constitutional duty, or of public
morals, which should separate them now?
What is there in these grounds of national
conduct—that should induce Massachusetts
to disavow the rights, disown the equality,
disdain the remonstrance, or scorn the
feelings and the honor of her best, her
strongest, and her earliest friend? What
is there in the possibilities of sectional ad-
vantage so precious as to justify her, or
any other, in risking, for a single moment,
the danger of incurable family discord in
order to obtain it? It is not for us as a
people or as States, to stay the march of
that unseen and eternal cause which sweeps
over the devices and the trophies of man,
crowds whole nations, in melancholy pro-
cession, to the tomb. But it is for us, as
both, to stay the very beginnings of that
family quarrel which never fails, where-
ever it occurs, to hurry onward and down-
ward the destiny of a people; and which so
strips the destiny that it hurries on every
hope that could soothe, and so surrounds
it with every element of utter and appal-

ing woe as to mark it out from all common
causes for the shuddering, the horror, and
the admonition of man. Shrinking from
such a fate as this, and from the causes that
impel to it, we cherish with the deeper
fervor the just and the natural hope that
here, in this proud and honored temple of
our common liberty, Virginia and Massa-
chusetts, by whose hands and whose wis-
dom in chief it was reared in power, will
sit and worship side by side forever; that
here, in the peace of Heaven and of each
other, with clean hands and pure hearts,
they will always minister in public things,
doing right to all, wrong to none; that
here they will carry on, to its brightest
consummation, the illustrious career they
have begun, comforting cherishing, support-
ing one another through all the conflicts of
the day, and mitigating, should they ever
come, the convulsions of the last hour by
the soothing of a last embrace; thus tes-
tifying, for the honor of our national filia-
lity, which there was nothing in the tempta-
tions of Government that could corrupt and
nothing but the power of death that could
destroy.

Gentlemen, Representatives of Massa-
chusetts what say you? Are you agreed?
Your equals before the Revolution began—
your equals when it did begin—confe-
derated as your equals in 1777—united as
such in 1787—cooperating with you as such
in the administration of our common coun-
try from the declaration of independence
to the present hour, and so confederated,
united, and cooperating with all the local
rights and institutions which are objected
to us now—are you agreed that what we
are, and ought to be and must be, we shall
always continue to be, your equals—inval-
uably your equals—inviolably your equals
still? Are you agreed to this? If so,
then, in the sight of Heaven and of man, we
shall renew this day a compact, not of
peace only—no, no; not only of peace,
grateful as that alone would be—but a com-
pact of immortality for our country.

As the powers of this Government, and
therefore, to a great extent, the destinies
of this country are intrusted officially to
our hands, it is our duty to give all vigi-
lance of ear and eye and thought—to every-
thing that can affect them. It is for us,
then, to be warned by that voice that comes
from all the records of all the past, and
comes to admonish us, that lost republics
never dies, but abides upon the earth to
enlighten, to improve, and to bless it, yet,
that it never revives to regenerate them-
selves. Look at the reptile and the tiger
as they have dwelt for ages in the habita-
tions of the Holy City; look at despotism,
worse than either, as it has nestled and
brooded with its raven wing upon the very
bosom of buried republics, and be warned
of that mysterious doom, that evident or-
dination from on high, which connects in
eternal fellowship the privileges with the
punishment, of nations, and never allots
the highest blessings but side with the
heaviest woes. Let us be warned by this
fated conjunction to put away all passion,
and prejudice, and paritide—unacknow-
ledged but latent paritide—from amongst
us, to gather around and press to the side
of our country; to heal the chafings and
wounds of her spirit by the unity and fer-
vor of our own; to be ready ourselves to
sacrifice and suffer, if need be, that she
may never sorrow or perish; and if there
is a curse in all our borders, let it abide
for the overwhelming of him who cometh
not up in the hour of trouble to succor,
to defend, and to save—yes for the over-
whelming of him and such as him; for
where, under Providence, but upon the
heart—the constant and devoted heart—
where but upon the patriotism and the
virtue of her sons, is the country to rely in
the moment of adversity, or at any time
to rely against the perversion of her own
mighty elements of good into mighty en-
gines of evil?

Give us but a part of that devotion which
glowed in the heart of the younger Pitt,
and of our own elder Adams, who in the
midst of their agonies, forgot not the
countries they had lived for, but mingled
with the spasms of their dying hour a last
and imploring appeal to the Parent of all
Mercies that he would remember, in eter-
nal blessings, the land of their birth; give
us their devotion—gives us that of the
young enthusiast of Paris, who, listening to
Mirabeau in one of his surpassing vindica-
tions of human rights, and seeing him fall
from his stand, dying as a physician pro-
claimed, for the want of blood, rushed to
the spot, and as he bent over the expiring
man, bared his arm for the lancet, and
cried again and again, with impassioned
voice—"Here, take it—take it—oh! take
it from me; let me die, so that Mirabeau
and the liberties of my country may not
perish!" Give us something only of such
a spirit as this—something only of such a
love of country, and we are safe, forever
safe; troubles which shadow over and
oppress us now, will pass away as a sum-
mer cloud. No measure of unallowable
wrong, no measure of unconquerable dis-
agreement will be pressed upon us here.
The fatal element of all our discord will
be taken from amongst us. Let gentle-
men be entreated to remove it, as the one
only and solitary obstacle to our perfect
peace. Let them be adjured by the weal
of this and coming ages—by our own and
our children's good—by all that we love
or that we look for in the progress and the
glories of our land, to leave the entire sub-
ject of slavery, with every accountability

it may impose, every remedy it may re-
quire, every accumulation of difficulty or
of pressure it may reach—to leave it all
to the interest, to the wisdom, and to the
conscience of those upon whom the pro-
vidence of God and the Constitution of their
country have cast it.—Leave it to them,
now and forever, and stop; whilst it is yet
possible to stop, the furious and blind
headway of that wild and mad philanthropy
which is lighting up for the Nation itself
the fires of the stake, and which is rushing
on, stride after stride, to an intestine
struggle that may bury us all under a har-
der, and wickedler, and more incurable
slavery, than any it would extinguish.

Nothing but aggravation of heart and of
lot have been brought upon the poor slave
by the rash and unwarranted efforts which
have been put forth to relieve him. They
have broken down the footing he had
reached, crushed the sympathies he had
won, embarrassed and accused the fol-
lows they were intended to control. The
generous and elevating influence of our
free institutions was relaxing his bondage,
bettering his condition, lifting up his char-
acter, turning upon him the public anxie-
ties and the public counsels, as a fit and
deserving object of provident and public
provision—was changing, at all points,
the aspects of his fate, when the spirit of
Abolitionism, political and fanatic, came
from abroad to scourge him with a demon
visitation, to wrench him from the arms of
his only true and only capable benefactors,
to throw him back again upon the earth, a
thousand fold more suspected, separate,
and forlorn than ever; riveting upon him
every fetter it would loosen, poisoning
every blessing it would bestow; and so fill-
ing his whole case with elements of
hopelessness, explosion, and evil, that the
heart shudders whilst it weeps to look upon
it. What are they who cherish and di-
rect this spirit? Friends of the slave?

They are robbing him of every vestige of
liberty he has left. Friends of humanity?
They are staking it, ruthlessly staking it,
upon the issues of massacre and convul-
sion. Friends of the country? They are
rapidly becoming its iron homicides, cleav-
ing down its Constitution, with murderous
arm, and tearing it limb from limb!

Should it ever happen as the result of
any interference and action here, that some
insurgent ebullition of the slave will break
will be made to stream in our dwellings,
and ooze up from the bosom of the soil that
feels, it will cry aloud, like that of Abel,
for vengeance against the brother's hand that
shed, and vengeance would be had, though
every drop that was left should be poured
out in one anguished and dying effort to
obtain it. Nothing but Heaven could stop
a people so lashed up to phrensy by rage
and suffering and wrong, from sending
back upon the firesides and the fields of
the guilty, that visitation of calamity and
death which had first been sent to desolate
their own. Spare, oh spare us a curse of
a broken brotherhood—of a ruined, ruined,
ruined country. Remember that there are
no groans like the groans of expiring lib-
erty—no convulsions like those which her
dying agonies extort. It took Rome some
three hundred years to die. With far
deeper vitality than hers, our end, when it
comes, will come with a far keener cruel-
er and bitter pang.

Give up our common and united country
—give it up to the call of some sectional
interest—sacrifice it to the phrensy of
fanaticism or of passion—let it go down,
down, under some monstrous and horrible
struggle of brother with brother,—and you
will get it back as you have it now—the
home of happiness, the city upon a hill, the
towering up for the light and for the healing
of nations—you will get it thus again when
the "shadows shall go back again upon the
dial of Ahaz"—when he who sent out the
lunatic of day upon his march shall again
put forth his hand and stop him in his
pathway of light.

It is said, sir, that at some dark hour of
our revolutionary contest, when army after
army had been lost, when dispirited, bea-
ten, wretched, the heart of the boldest and
faithfullest died within them, and all, for
an instant, seemed conquered except the
unconquerable soul of our father, chief,—it
is said that at that moment, rising above all
the auguries around him, and buoyed up by
the inspiration of his immortal work for all
the trials it could bring, he roused anew
the sunken spirits of his associates by this
confident and daring declaration: "Strip
me (said he) of the dejected and suffering
remnant of my army—take from me all
that I have left—leave me but a banner,
give me but the means to plant it upon the
mountains of West Augusta, and I will yet
draw around me the men who will lift up
their bleeding country from the dust, and
set her free."—Give to me, who am a son
and representative of that same West
Augusta, give to me as a banner the propi-
tious measure I have endeavored to support,
help me to plant it on this mountain top of
our national power, and the land of Wash-
ington, undivided and unbroken, will be our
land, and the land of our children's chil-
dren forever. So help me to do this at
this hour, and generations hence, some
future son of the South, standing where I
stand, in the same honored Hall, and in
the midst of our legitimate successors, will
bless and praise and thank God that he,
too, can say of them, as I of you, and of
all around me. These, these are my breth-
ren, and this, this, oh! this, too, is my
country!