The Camden Weekly Journal.

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POETRY.

"LET ME KISS HIM FOR HIS MOTHER."

BY T. M'KELLAR.

A young man who had left his home in Maine, ruddy and vigorous, was seized with the yellow fever in New Orleans; and, though nursed with devoted care by friendly strangers, he died. When the coffin was being closed, "*Stop!*" said an aged woman who was present, "*let me kiss him for his mother!*"

Let me kiss him for his mother!
Ere ye lay him with the dead
Far away from home, another
Sure may kiss him in her stead.
How that mother's lip would kiss him
Till her heart should nearly break!
How in days to come she'll miss him!
Let me kiss him for her sake.

Let me kiss him for his mother!
Let me kiss the wandering boy;
It may be there is no other
Left behind to give her joy.
When the news of woe the morrow
Burns her bosom like a coal,
She may feel this kiss of sorrow
Fall as balm upon her soul.

Let me kiss him for his mother!
Heroes ye, who by his side
Waited on him as a brother
Till the Northern stranger died,—
Heeding not the foul infection,
Breathing in the fever-breath,—
Let me, of my own election,
Give the mother's kiss in death.

"Let me kiss him for his mother!"
Loving thought and loving deed!
Seek nor tear nor sigh to smother,
Gentle matrons, while ye read.
Thank the God who made you human,
Gave ye pitying tears to shed;
Honor ye the Christian woman
Bending o'er another's dead.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The True Issue.

From a letter written to his constituents in Charleston, by F. D. Richardson, Esq., a member of the Legislature, we make the following extracts, from which it will be seen that Mr. Richardson takes the right view, and occupies time and *only safe* ground.

I embrace the occasion, fellow-citizens, to declare my concurrence in the opinion expressed by most of our public men,—that the election of Lincoln to the Presidency will make it imperative upon the South to abandon the Confederacy.—Very few among us, I believe, entertain a different opinion. It cannot, however, be disguised, that almost universal as this opinion is, it is not unaccompanied by a heartfelt sorrow, that the triumph of fanaticism over patriotism has precipitated upon us the lamentable alternative. The dissolution of relations which have constituted us a united, great and prosperous people, is felt by all to be an event of the greatest [illegible] and interest. It is, [illegible] most resolute and earnest of our citizens, an apparent hesitancy, [illegible] be, and is, often, hastily construed into doubt on their part, *of the duty of immediate separation.* The inquiry necessarily addresses itself to every man—*is the election of Lincoln, in itself and by itself, a hostile act?* Does it *endanger the peace or threaten the liberties of the South? All admit* that his election will be *conclusive evidence of a sectional domination, avowedly aggressive,* and proclaiming *a purpose inconsistent with the enjoyment of our rights and the maintenance of State equality.* With this admission coming from all, without exception, there does not appear to me any good reason to apprehend that any difference of opinion will long exist among us as to the course which *duty*, as well as *policy* and *wisdom*, will require us to pursue. Let us be careful, therefore, not to foster division, by characterizing as timidity, or insensibility to wrong, or lack of fidelity to State Rights, or to the honor or interests of the South, the reluctance which men feel to turn their backs at once, with cheerfulness and rejoicing, upon the glorious past and the bright future of a united people. But rather let us, in the full realization of the sacrifice which we are required to make of a mighty Confederacy, of which any people that ever lived might justly be proud, and which challenges the admiration of the world, show forbearance to those who, still hoping against hope, reluctantly yield to a dire necessity. Union among ourselves—unanimity of opinion and determination, is of paramount importance, and every effort should be made to encourage and establish it. Let us not suspect, but have confidence in the patriotism of each other. For myself, I am free to declare that the election of Lincoln (about which I entertain no doubt) ought to be regarded as an *act of determined hostility*; and I regard it, also, as *immediately threatening the peace and safety of the South.* As such, we should not wait till we experience the first or least of its pernicious consequences; but, foreseeing them, put ourselves, *at once*, in the attitude of independence, and thus escape, or be prepared to defend ourselves against them. It may be that conflict and bloodshed will ensue. But the South has nothing to fear. The Government soldiery (the main reliance of the fanatics, and with which they threaten us) are but a handful in comparison to the force which any single State can throw into the field. Those troops will speedily melt away. Recruits are not easily obtained, especially in such a war. A call for volunteers will be made. Who will respond to it? The Eastern States? So long as the hired soldiery of the Government can be used, these States would, doubtless, support and urge the coercion of the South. But when they are required to undertake the task themselves, their modern history greatly belies them if they do not display an invincible repugnance to dangers and sacrifices which do not pay better than battles. Recent experience has shown how tardily the work of volunteering for war progresses in those States. From the North, even, less is to be apprehended. Their great interests are bound up in peace. Their fanaticism takes the cheap direction of a show or hands or the mustering of votes; and with these they have triumphed over right, the law, decency and the teachings of Scripture. But it has nowhere, and at no time, impelled the people to indulge in any intenser excitement or more alarming display than the hypocritical and vociferous rantings of self-styled moral crusaders. And the Northwest occupies no other or higher position. Each of these three sections can, at most, draw from its redundant and refuse population, a few hired regiments of outlaws, rowdies and adventurers—(and each would be glad of the chance to get rid of them)—but that *the people* of either one of these sections ever expect or can be made to encounter the horrors of war, either to prevent the exercise of a disputed political right by the people of the South (a right which has been, over and over, affirmed in their midst by their ablest men,) or to enforce their particular notions of religious obligation upon us—is inconceivable upon any other supposition than that they are to be judged by rules which distinguish them from the rest of the white race in this or any other country. For such a purpose, I do not believe that ten regiments could be mustered in all the fanatic States. But suppose it otherwise. Assume that those sections will be able to raise fifty or a hundred thousand or a half a million of volunteers. The South, the less populous, can furnish as many and more than the largest named number; *and what is more, the produce of her agriculture can sustain them in the field.* With us it will not be as with the North and East and Northwest, *a war for a mere opinion*, political or moral; entertained, too, by little more than one half their population, and antagonized by nearly an equal number; but it will be a war in which the stake of *every Southern man* will be *Life, Liberty and Property—Wife—Children—Home—Country.* We shall be united to a man, for it will be a war in defence of all we hold dear. The North will be divided; for it will be a war of aggression, in which even victory itself would bring with it the downfall of her prosperity. But the victory could not be with the North, even if her people were united, and she had, equally with ourselves, the agricultural products necessary to sustain her armies in the field. There is, in the control of the South, an element of strength so potent, that neither Northern States, nor European States, dare disregard it—nay, which Europe dare not permit the North to disregard.

War once commenced between the North and South, our entire agricultural labor would necessarily be applied to the raising of breadstuffs for the support of our armies. Not a seed of cotton would be put into the ground. Cotton would be useless to us, even if we could afford to divert the labor necessary to its cultivation from the growth of grain. King Cotton would have to be deposed for a time; but it would be brief. He would speedily return, *invited back by his very foes.* And he will have learnt, in the short period of his deposition, that as his reign is essential to the peace and progress of the civilized world, so it is competent for so august a ruler to *command respect*; at least as *against himself.* The North and all Europe are more interested than we are that cotton should be grown uninterruptedly. If by the blight of war the seed of that mighty staple be not permitted to germinate in its bed—though but for *one year*, nay, for *the one month* in which it must be planted—not all the ruin which relentless war has ever brought upon a stricken people, will rival the desolation which that single event will spread through the great manufacturing and commercial States of Europe and America. Entrenched behind this universal want of the civilized world, we hold the North under bonds, as well to keep the peace as for good behavior. The South, in the event supposed, would, in the end, scarcely appreciate the loss she would sustain. If the conflict lasted even for years, as an agricultural people, she would suffer but slightly in comparison with those who are dependent upon the exchange of the products of their labor and skill for the means of subsistence. We produce the means of subsistence in abundance, for ourselves, and our surplus goes abroad. The North does not and cannot produce them. She is dependent for them upon [illegible] us or Will other producers. The [illegible] which she exchanges for the means of subsistence, consists of manufactures of cotton. Deprive her of cotton, and she is deprived of a means of exchange essential to the actual support of millions of her population. Be the conflict of long or short duration, the South has nothing to fear.

The announcement of Lincoln's election should summon us to immediate and active preparation. I would not wish that this State should take the lead in the movement of secession. If any one State resolves on the step, this State should, at once, unite with her. But if, before the period of Lincoln's inauguration, no Southern State shall move off, this State should wait no longer. Her safety and honor demand that she should withdraw alone.

I am, respectfully and gratefully,
Your fellow citizen,
F. D. RICHARDSON.

POLITICAL CORRESPONDENCE.—The present year has been fruitful in political correspondence. A large portion of our fellow-citizens have betaken themselves to letter writing, and defining their positions. Mr. Orr wrote to Mr. Kendall, requesting his sentiments on the "issues" and topics now agitating the public mind. Mr. Kendall replied, but failed to satisfy Mr. Orr, who writes a second letter, in which he says:

"I regret to learn from your letter that you dissent from my recommendation that the honor and safety of the South require its prompt secession from the Union in the event of the election of a Black Republican to the Presidency. You say your 'mind is equally clear that the South has long had a peaceful remedy within her own reach, and has it still, though impaired by the recent conduct of some of her sons.'"

Mr. Orr solicits an exposition of this "ready relief," and says:

"Is it wise, if we do not mean to submit to such consequences, to allow a Black Republican President to be inaugurated, and put him in possession of the army, the navy, the treasury, the armories, and the arsenals, the public property—in fact, the whole machinery of government, with its appendages and appurtenances? If the South should think upon this subject as I do, no Black Republican President would ever execute any law within her borders, unless at the point of the bayonet, and over the dead bodies of her slain sons.

"I have a profound and abiding affection for the Union of our fathers, and deeply deplore existence of the causes which are rapidly tending to its destruction. During the whole of my Congressional career I sought to tranquilize sectional strife. When I first entered the House, the Abolition party, headed by Giddings and Wilmot, numbered eight; ten years have rolled away and now that party is a majority of the House. Is it not time that the South should begin to look to her safety and independence?"

Mr. Orr, it is hardly necessary to say, is a distinguished South Carolinian, and has been Speaker of the House of Representatives. Mr. Kendall was Postmaster General under Jackson.

N. Y. Com. Advertiser.

A LAND PATENT ISSUED TO ABRAHAM LINCOLN.—A patent of one hundred and twenty acres of land has just been issued from the Land Office to Abraham Lincoln, the Republican candidate for President, as captain in the Illinois militia during the Black Hawk war. It is stated that Lincoln, while in Congress, voted against the granting of lands to soldiers serving in the Mexican war, yet he has no objection to taking one hundred and twenty acres for himself.

"Ah! how dath you like my moustache, Mith Laura," lisped a dandy to a merry girl.

"Oh, very much. It looks like the fuzz on the back of a caterpillar!"

What is the first thing a young lady looks for in church?

The *hims.*

Progressiveness of Abolitionism.

Hon. W. B. Reed, of Philadelphia, delivered a speech on the 3d inst., from which we extract as follows:

But grave objections to Mr. Lincoln have been revealed since his nomination, to which, without personal disparagement, I beg leave to call your attention. Since the Convention at Chicago, Mr. Lincoln, with one exception, has maintained a resolute and prudent silence. The discussion with Judge Douglas in their canvass, was characterized on his part, by frankness and ability, and in the presence of a wary antagonist, ready to take advantage of any indiscretion, by moderation. Little more than a year ago he wrote a letter, in which he was betrayed into language, which, though not very precise, and a little ambitious, was ominous. It was this: "This is a world of compensations, and he who would be no slave must consent to have no slave. Those who deny freedom to others, deserve it not themselves, and under a just God, cannot long retain it." It is not easy to say what this means, but it has an ugly look. Since his nomination, Mr. Lincoln has spoken once, and once too often. I refer to his speech at Springfield, about four weeks ago, which was the more significant, as he appears to have been taken by surprise, and to have spoken out, under an impulse, his inner thoughts. There is, I believe, a religious sect called "Progressive Friends;" so, in politics, there are *progressive* Republicans, and to this class it would seem Mr. Lincoln belongs. I infer this from his speech, which either means this, or means nothing. His language was: "My friends, you will fight for this cause, four years hence, as you now fight for it, *and even stronger than you now fight for it*, though I may be dead and gone." Now, in all candor, I ask, what does this mean?—what does Mr. Lincoln mean by an adjourned or continued conflict, by his "stronger fight" hereafter? Does it mean there is to be no repose, no settlement, no finality, under his administration? The "fight" is to go on—nay, it is to be "stronger" then than now. Not content with the victory of a compact North over the stricken and insulted South, the arms are not to be laid aside,—the array is not to be broken,—the entrenched camp is not to be dismantled,—peace and conciliation are not even hinted at. Domestic slavery, driven by a triumphant executive and congressional majority, from the Territories, is to be beleaguered in the States. It is to exist by sufferance, it is to be destroyed by compression, and the varnished, plausible and deceptive Republicanism of 1860 is to become the aggressive Abolitionism of 1864. So says Mr. Lincoln, if his language has any meaning.

Nay, further, I hold in my hand a book published in New York, and called the "Republican Campaign Hand-book," an authoritative exposition of doctrines, north of a certain parallel, and I find its moral to be in so many words, that Lincoln's election is but a step in the march of "progressive humanity," leading to the grand triumph of emancipation everywhere. Its language is:

"The people of those States where liberty is not stifled by cowardly and brutal force, have it in their power to insure political reform, and save the grand expanse of territory, of over one thousand million of acres in the West, from the wreck and shame of slavery. This they can do [illegible] without infringing upon such constitutional privileges, and by so restricting the evil, and saving further land from its devastations, *they will lead the way to yet higher achievements.* Other nations beckon us on; England, her House of Lords roused by the memorable logic and eloquence of a Brougham, struck the chains off all her slaves, and each rising and setting sun does homage to the majesty of the achievement, over the hills and vales of her happy islands. Russia, with twenty million serfs, is, at the flat of her best Emperor, about to touch them with the Ithariel spear of emancipation, so that their moral nature may reach the skies. Shall we, then, with such glorious examples of the good, the generous, and the right, retroact, absolve ourselves from our gallant past, cut off our brilliant future, and be stifled in essential barbarism? In this epoch, when science flies on the wings of love, can we sanction the worship of hate and cruelty? This, and not less than this, is contained in the solution of the great questions before us. We have either to succumb to, *or to triumph over*, the slave power. There is no middle course. We must either have the black flag of slavery, or one scintillating with freedom, to symbolize our home and country. Our irreversible word, then, should be for Liberty—circling our lakes and seas; traversing our mountains and prairies; covering our cities and villages; going forth in many ships over many waters; liberty for the poor, the exiled, and the oppressed; liberty of sense and soul, of thought and speech, of aspiration and action."

Political Prophetizing.

"I admit, however—and that is what I wished to say,—that the South will be a unit after Mr. Lincoln's election; and further, it is my belief that the more moderate counsels of her wise and prudent men will not then prevail."

So states the Washington correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce. The war now raging between the North and South is a war of sections composed of civilizations utterly and essentially distinct and different. The professed object of all parties at the South is the defense of the rights of the States and of slavery. The soul and only inspiring principle of the Black Republicans is opposition to and hatred of slavery, and the desire and determination finally to extinguish it. It is the settled belief of the opponents of slavery, if Mr. Seward may be considered their representative man, that Lincoln's election will be but the initiation of this policy. Such is also the opinion of a majority at the South. If that event takes place as is most probable, the prediction of the Journal of Commerce's correspondent will be verified. As an earnest of the sincerity of the South to submit no longer to Northern aggression in that event, we may refer to the secessions from the Presidential Convention at Charleston which occasioned astonishment both North and South. There one State took the lead and her sister States followed. Such will be the case if Lincoln be elected. If South Carolina, Alabama, Georgia, or any single Southern State withdraws, others will be compelled to follow. So the action of one State will bring about the policy of the co-operation party of South Carolina and other States South. The South though divided by dissensions now, must and will then present an unbroken front.

Columbus Sun.

THE DIGNITY OF LABOR.—It may be a consolation to "stuck-up people," whose greatest boast is, that they have never been engaged in any useful employments, to be told of the following facts in regard to the founders of our American "Aristocracy":—

Washington was a surveyor and farmer.
Franklin was a printer.
Green was a blacksmith.
Warren was a physician.
Sumpter was a shepherd.
Roger Sherman was a shoe-maker.
Marion was a farmer.
Putnam was a farmer.
Stark and Allen were farmers.
Hancock was a shipping merchant.
Trumbull was an artist.

The Southern Declaration of Independence.

A writer in the Charleston *Mercury* in reply to Major Perry, who asks if the South has sufficient causes for disunion, answers as follows:—

The history of our union with the Northern States is a history of repeated injuries and usurpations, all having a direct object—the establishment of an absolute tyranny over these States. To prove this, let facts be submitted to a candid world.

They have overthrown the constitution which binds us together, and constitutes the terms of our union, by a total disregard of its limitations.

They maintain that the Congress of the United States, under their control, is as omnipotent in its legislation as the British Parliament claimed to be over our ancestors.

By disregarding the sovereignty of the States, and establishing the will of a majority in Congress as the rightful authority in its legislation, they have set up over the South an odious, dangerous and remorseless despotism.

They have rendered representations in Congress of no avail to protect the interests of the South, and thus taxation without representation is practically enforced over us.

They have destroyed our foreign commerce by the most unjust Navigation Laws, and the most unconstitutional and iniquitous Tariff laws.

They have exacted taxes from us, not only to support the common government, but take their property from the people of the South and give it to the people of the North.

They deny to us a common property in our territories, acquired equally by our money and blood, on the ground that the people of the South, with their institutions, are not worthy to colonize them.

They have assailed, for more than thirty years, the institution of African slavery in the South, and have made our common Legislature of the Federal Government a grand instrument for incendiarism and abolition.

They have compelled us to separate from them, in our churches and other religious institutions.

They have passed laws in their State Legislatures, nullifying the laws of Congress providing for the recovery of fugitive slaves, although solemnly adjudicated to be constitutional by the Supreme Court of the United States.

They have organized associations to steal our slaves and to prevent their recapture, and have murdered their masters seeking their rendition.

They have invaded our homes and killed our inoffensive citizens to raise our slaves in insurrection against their masters.

They openly declare their purpose to emancipate our slaves by the power of the Federal Government, and that they will put us to the sword if we resist.

And, to carry out these hostile and fiendish purposes, they have organized a sectional party at the North to take possession of the Federal Government; and are arming our towns, and striving, by distributing arms and poison among our slaves, to desolate the South by fire, insurrection and blood.

In every stage of these oppressions we have petitioned for redress in the [illegible] only by repeated injury. [illegible] people whose character is thus marked by every act which may define tyrants, are unfit to be the confederates of a free people.

Nor have we been wanting in attention to our Northern brethren. We have warned them, from time to time, of attempts, by their legislation, to extend unwarrantable jurisdiction over us. We have reminded them of the circumstances of our emigration and settlement here. We have appealed to their nature, justice and magnanimity; and we have conjured them by the ties of our common kindred, to disavow their usurpations, which would inevitably interrupt our connections and correspondence. They, too, have been deaf to the voice of justice and consanguinity. We must, therefore, acquiesce in the necessity which denounces our separation; and hold them, as we hold the rest of mankind, enemies in war, in peace friends.

At a Bell and Everett meeting in Boston, Mr. Hilliard says: "*There is no man at the South who more deserves to be called a Southern man with Northern principles than John Bell.*"

At the same meeting Mr. Hilliard made quite a finished declamation, in the course of which, after alluding to Mr. Breckinridge as the accomplished candidate of the pro-slavery and secession school, he endorsed Mr. Bell as follows:

On the other hand, how has it been with Mr. Bell? He has been all his life in opposition to the dominant public sentiment of the South. He is a protectionist; the South is for free trade. He was in favor of the United States Bank; the South was not. He opposed the South Carolina doctrine of nullification. He protested against the removal of the deposits. Of all the Tennessee delegation he alone favored the reception of petitions for the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia. He opposed the annexation of Texas. He protested against the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, and resisted the Lecompton Constitution. There is no man at the South who more deserves to be called a Southern man with Northern principles than John Bell.

COL. CROZIER ON LINCOLN'S ELECTION.—Col. Crozier, of Knoxville, Tenn., uses the following language in a speech lately delivered, on the election of Lincoln to the Presidency:

"It has been asked,—What would Breckinridge men do in case of his election? He did not know what others might advise or propose to do in such a contingency—for himself *he never would submit—never—never—never.*—From the hour in which Lincoln was inaugurated, he was proud to be a rebel—he would mount the scaffold in such a cause. He would consider Lincoln a perjured traitor when he took the oath to support the Constitution. It had been said that the South would wait for some overt act of aggression. *He would pursue no such policy.* Tyranny advanced with slow and cautious approaches. He would not wait till bound hand and foot. He would meet it on the threshold. The milder Mr. Lincoln might make his government, the better would be the war he would make upon it."

CINCINNATI HOG MARKET.—At Cincinnati, hogs for future delivery have been offered quite freely during the past week, and buyers were more difficult to find, though a concession of 10 cents per cental was made, sellers offering to take 6.60 to $6.65 for early November.—On the 18th instant, 2,000 head sold for all December at 6.40 to $6.50, which is the best price paid so far. The assessor's returns from sixty-seven counties in Kentucky show a decrease of 334,154 in the number of hogs this year, compared with last year.

HON. L. Q. C. LAMAR.—Mr. Lamar, in a recent speech, said of John Bell, that however pure his motives, "like the mariner's needle to the pole, always pointed North, and that in a tremor."

Mr. Douglas' Doctrine of State Coercion.

The Richmond *Enquirer* publishes the following letter from Lyttleton Tyler, Esq., one of the assistant Electors chosen from Prince William county, Va., and says it is "happy to be informed that this is only one of the many instances in which Southern men have been driven off from Mr. Douglas' support, by the tone of overbearing insolence which he has assumed, and the blue light Federal doctrines to which he seems to have become a sudden convert." The letter of Mr. Tyler lends a support to the Protest of the Southern men, lately issued from the Virginia Springs, and which will find an echo in every part of the Southern country. Here is the letter referred to:

To the Editors of the Enquirer:

WOODLAWN, Prince William Co., Va., September 13, 1860.

Gentlemen:—Do me the favor to state in your paper that I respectfully decline the position of Assistant Elector for the county of Prince William, assigned me by the Staunton Convention.

I was a political friend of Mr. Douglas, until his recent speech in Norfolk removed the "scales from my eyes," and I beheld him, whom I considered the friend of the South, re-acting the part of Van Buren in 1848, assisting the Whigs and Know-Nothings to defeat the Democrats in Virginia, holding that the South may *rightfully* be excluded from the public lands, and that she shall be compelled by *force to submit*, and denouncing Southern men whose only crime is their zeal in behalf of Southern rights and honor. Such sentiments merit the severest rebuke from every being who loves the South.

LYTTLETON TYLER.

Good Cause for Desertion.

The threats of coercion which Douglas so wantonly flung in the faces of Southern men upon Southern soil, are having their natural effect upon some of those at the South, who have heretofore supported him, but whose attachment to their section, her rights and her interests, is stronger than any party affiliation.

It has been already noticed that Senator Clingman has come out for Breckinridge and Lane. At a recent discussion he gave his reason for doing so—a reason that should operate upon every Southern supporter of the submission coercionist.

The Wilmington (N. C.) *Journal*, in noticing a recent discussion, says:

"The next speaker introduced was Hon. T. L. Clingman, who fully endorsed every word that Mr. Brown had uttered, and every position he had taken. He avowed himself clearly and unequivocally for Breckinridge and Lane."

In reply to Duncan McRae, Esq., the Senator said:

He had always respected Judge Douglas, but his recent menaces to the South, in his Norfolk and Raleigh speeches, convince him that Mr. Douglas is now a desperate political gambler. Those who now went for Mr. Douglas would find out their mistake. He had no doubt Mr. McRae would come all right.

Mr. McRae, interposing, said he had only [illegible] timony, who was a [illegible] Clingman said the cases were different. Mr. Douglas had not then voluntarily offered his services to whip in Southern States in the interests of Abe Lincoln. He (Mr. Clingman) felt no disposition to send a message to Mr. Lincoln to come on, and that he was ready to submit.

SOUTHERN INDEPENDENCE.—The Augusta *Constitutionalist* says:

We desire to ask of all friends of the South these few questions:—

Do you sustain Southern institutions—Southern workshops—Southern capital, skill and labor?

Do you wear a Southern made hat—Southern made boots, shoes, and clothes?

Do you sustain the potters works at Kaolin, and purchase only Southern made plates, dishes, cups and saucers?

Do you purchase Southern made furniture? Or harness, saddles, iron-ware, or other commodities manufactured in the South?

Do you patronize Southern in preference to Northern school books, or agriculture journals?

Do you subscribe to Northern literary newspapers in preference to the "Southern Field and Fireside," and other Southern literary journals?

A satisfactory answer to these and similar questions, will exhibit reliable Southern sentiments.

BITE OF A RATTLESNAKE CURED IN TWO HOURS.—The Petersburg Express publishes the following from a reliable correspondent:

A carpenter, while engaged a few days ago in pulling down an old house, and in removing some of the rotten timbers near the ground, was bitten by a rattlesnake. In a few moments his finger was swollen to four times its natural size, and a red streak commenced running up his hand and wrist. A deadly languor came upon him, and his vision grew dim, clearly indicating that the subtle poison that was coursing through his veins was rapidly approaching the citadel of life. But a remedy was tried, merely by way of experiment, which, to the surprise of all present, acted like a charm, the component parts of which were onion, tobacco and salt, of equal parts, made into a poultice and applied to the wound, and at the same time a cord was bound tightly about the wrist. In two hours afterwards he had so far recovered as to be able to resume his work. I knew an old negro who cured a boy that had been bitten by a mad-dog, by the same application.

A POSTOFFICE MISTAKE—*A Man with an Unfortunate Name.*—A man lately went to the Post Office, and putting his mouth to the delivery box, cried out; "Louder!" The clerk, supposing the man to be deaf, and that he was making a request for him to speak louder, so that he could hear, asked him in a very loud tone the name of the person for whom he wanted the letter. "Louder!" cried the man. "What name?" yelled the clerk. "Louder." again bawled the man, who supposed the clerk to be deaf. The clerk took a long breath, and with all his might again bawled out into the man's face the same question: "What name?" This was done in so loud a tone that the echo seemed to return from the far off hills. The man started back in alarm, shouting at the very top of his lungs: "Louder, sir, Louder! I told you Louder! My name is nothing else." "Oh! ah! oh! ah!" said the clerk, "your name is Louder, eh? Didn't think of that; here's your letter, Mr. Louder, here's your letter."

LINCOLN'S LIBERALITY.—Old Abe contributed fifty dollars to the fund for purchasing Sharpe's rifles for Jim Lane and John Brown in Kansas. This sum would buy two rifles. Possibly one of these rifles is the one with which Lane shot poor Jenkins when he came to get a bucket of water from his own well; and the other the one with which old Brown murdered the Doyles—father and son.

From the Southern Guardian.

A Proposition.

Mr. Editor:—In a conversation, the other day, in presence of some ladies, upon the position of the South in the Union, the probable election of Lincoln to the Presidency, etc., one of them asked the question: "If the South, or even South Carolina, would submit to this?" A gentleman, in reply, said he feared so.—"Then," said the lady, "if this be so, turn over the government to us, and we (the women of the South) will see to it, that our households are protected from that outrage and violence from which it seems our husbands, brothers, etc., are too craven to protect us." Now, Mr. Editor, this is our proposition: If, upon the election of Lincoln, it should prove true that our men have not the nerve to secede, and thus save themselves, their wives and little ones, as well as their property, *that we do turn over the government to our wives, sisters, mothers and daughters, and my life upon it, we will be saved.* Let us do this, and go to the more congenial calling of milking cows and nursing the babies. We know many men, several of them prominent in the South, who are better fitted for this occupation than for guiding and directing the affairs of State—many who are better fitted for rocking the cradle and singing the infant lullaby—

"Rocky-by-baby, don't you cry,"

than like men defending their rights.

What say you, men of the South, shall we resist Lincoln's election, or turn over the government to the women—God bless them?

A RESISTANCE MAN.

THE MAN FOR BUSINESS.—Give us the straightforward, fearless, enterprising man for business. One who is worth a dozen of those who, when anything is to be done, stop, falter, and hesitate, and are never ready to take a decided stand. One turns everything within his reach into gold, the other tarnishes even what is bright; the one will succeed in life, and no adventitious circumstances will hinder him.—The other will be a continual drawling moth, never rising above mediocrity, but rather falling below. Make up your mind to be firm, resolute, and industrious, if you desire prosperity. There is good in that saying of the Apostle, "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with all thy might."

EDUCATION AND FIGHTING.—By a law of Prussia, every child between the ages of seven and fourteen is required to go to school and to learn to read and write. In 1845 there were but two persons in a hundred who could neither read nor write. 2,328,000 children of the 2,900,000 between seven and fourteen years, attend school. In the standing army of 126,000 but two soldiers are unable to read. In case of her taking part in the war, Prussia can bring into the field 300,000 men, in one sense the best educated military force in the world.

A "NARVOUS" ITEM.—We often see writers praised for their "nervous style" and graphic powers of description, but we apprehend that nervousness as applied to literature was never properly understood. The editor of *The Gold-* [illegible] a striking exam[illegible] is one, upon a subject on which his readers will doubtless agree with him:

"Long prayers and long speeches eat out and kill out a prayer meeting. They are death, double death—who can bear them? Chilly! It curdles the life-blood of spirituality to hear a brother spin out and spin out, hold on and hold on, repeat and re-repeat, pray all over the world and back again three or four times—then rise, make a long speech with no soul in it. Oh, what a dagger! *what* a dagger! Awful!—awful!!"

A few such passages as that would abolish the grievance, or there is no power in words. To speak profanely, brother Newton, they would *knock* it. Yea, verily.

For the other half of a courting match there is nothing like an interesting widow. There is as much difference in courting a damsel and an attractive widow as there is in ciphering in addition and the double rule of three. Courting a girl is like eating fruit—all very nice as far as it extends; but doing the amiable to the blue-eyed bereaved one in black crape comes under the head of preserves—rich pungent syrup. For delicate courting, we repeat, give us a "live widder."

IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.—By a careful examination of the geography of the world, it has been ascertained that the great artesian bore at Columbus, Ohio, will, on passing through to the opposite side of the globe, come out exactly fifteen miles from the great China wall, on the China side, and about 350 miles from Pekin. This is a discovery of importance, and must vastly encourage the citizens of our capital city. If they do not succeed in obtaining water, they intend, we are told, to pass a telegraph wire through, so as to bring Columbus into direct communication with the Celestial Empire.—*Columbus paper.*

PERSONAL.—For the first time in a great while, it was our pleasure, last Saturday, to meet Judge Johnstone on Law Range. Although he has suffered much from recent illness, his many friends throughout the State will be glad to learn that his health is now better. Long may the learned Judge be spared to his friends and to the service of the State.

Newberry Conservatist.

Omnipotence may build a thousand worlds, and fill them with bounties; omnipotence may powder mountains into dust, and burn the sea, and consume the sky, but omnipotence cannot do an unloving thing toward a believer. Oh! rest quite sure, Christian, a hard thing, an unloving thing from God toward one of his own people is quite impossible. He is as kind to you when he casts you into prison as when he takes you into a palace. He is as good when he sends famine into your house as when he fills your barns with plenty. The only question is, art thou his child? If so, he hath rebuked thee in affection, and there is love in his chastisement.

The Pensacola *Observer* states that Col. Wiggins, one of the Bell electors in Florida, Gen. Call and Maj. Ward, both leading Bellites, *are in favor of a dissolution of the Union in the event of Lincoln's election.*

IDIOTS.—There are 20,000 idiots in Great Britain, many of them in Asylums, while many live at their homes. An institution has just been opened at Lansdowne House, Greenwich, "for the training of idiots of the upper classes."

"I meant to have told you of that hole," said an Irishman to his friend who was walking with him in his garden and tumbled into a pit of water.

"No matter," says Pat, blowing the mud and water out of his mouth, "I've found it."

Woman's Courage.

No one can have read the statement of the clerk of the steamer which went down on Friday night, without being struck by his description of the bearing of the ladies. "They were pale, but silent; there was not a cry or a shriek." The fortitude and resignation of men many have failed, but theirs failed not. So it is always in the great exigencies which women are called to meet. When troubles or dangers are but slight, they are more excited and more alarmed than men. But let an overwhelming calamity bury the fortunes and hopes of the husband, or father, or brother in sudden night, let disease or accident strike him down and stretch him on the bed of keenest suffering, then when strong men's hearts fail them, when their nerves are unstrung, when quaking fear or hopeless despondency takes possession of their souls, the frail weak woman rises with elasticity and calm determination to the demands of the terrible emergency, and with untrembling hand and cheerful voice she hastens to perform those blessed ministrations far which the might of men was inadequate. How many scenes of danger have we heard described—conflagration, assassinations, shipwrecks—in which women have, with heroic patience and submission, bowed meekly to their fate, and have taught the sublime lesson of Christian resignation to the husband and fathers who were with them. In the hour of trial her weakness becomes strength—her sensibility is swallowed up with faith. There were men of renown in the Lady Elgin—men whose names are known through the wide world—but none of them ever did a braver or more heroic deed than was abhieved by those noble women who sat in silence awaiting their death.

Providence Journal.

COUNTERFEITING, AND HOW IT IS DONE.—Inquiry is frequently made, "what means are adopted by counterfeiters to produce such perfect fac similies of bank notes?" The *modus-operandi* is this: a new note of the kind to be imitated is procured and saturated with sweet oil. This is laid face downwards upon a steel plate, which has previously received a very thin coat of wax—the oil renders the note so transparent that it is easy to go over every line with a very fine needle; this of course produces a faint tracing upon the wax. The wax beneath every line is then removed with a graving tool, and acid poured over the plate, which only takes effect upon those parts from which the wax has been removed, thus transferring the tracing from the wax to the steel beneath. The plate is then cleaned, and the engraving finished as in ordinary steel engraving.

Peterson's Counterfeit Detector.

HAPPINESS.—Now let me tell you a secret—a secret worth hearing. This looking forward for enjoyment don't pay. From what I know of it, I would as soon chase butterflies for a living, or bottle up moonshine for cloudy nights. The only true way to happiness is to take the drops of happiness as God gives them to us every day of our lives; the boy must learn to be happy when he is plodding over his lesson; the apprentice while he is learning his trade; the merchant while he is making his fortune. It he fails to learn this art [illegible] gains that he sighs for.

THE TIN DIRECT.—Among the consignees by the *Matilda*, now about discharging from Liverpool, will be found the names of Horton & Shepherd, of Meeting-street. They receive a large order—250 packages—in Tin direct, being the first instance of such importation by any house working in Tin.

This is but another instance of the determination of our merchants to go to original sources, and if their efforts for this season are properly encouraged, they will show a large increase of direct imports for the next season.

Charleston Courier.

An ingenius down east individual, who has invented a kind of "love-letter ink," which he has been selling as a safe-guard against all action for breach of promise of marriage, inasmuch as it entirely fades from the paper in two months after it was written, was done brown by a brother down-easter, who purchased a hundred boxes of the article, and gave him his note for ninety days. At the expiration of the time the inventor called for payment, but on unfolding the script, found nothing but a piece of blank paper. The note had been written with his own ink!

An old Dutch tavern-keeper had his third wife, and being asked his views of matrimony, replied: "Vell, you see, de first time I married for love—dat was goot; den I marries for beauty—dat was goot, too, about as goot as de first; but dis time I marries for money—and dis is better as both!"

TO DESTROY WARTS.—Dissolve as much common washing soda as the water will take up; wash the warts with this for a minute or two, and let them dry without wiping. Keep the water in a bottle and repeat the washing often, and it will take away the largest warts.

FLORIDA LEMONS.—Mr. S. D. Dickson, Grocer, on Barnard-street, near Congress, sent us, last evening, a fine sample of Florida Lemons, which are superior in size and more delicate in flavor to the Sicily Lemon. With soil and climate, and the advantages possessed so near us of cultivating this fruit, there should be no necessity of looking abroad for it. Mr. Dickson has our thanks.—*Savannah Republican.*

Said a woman to an old maid, "My husband is not so good a husband as he should be, but he is a powerful sight better than none.

An Illinois paper, a short time since, said of a fellow who was so very dirty that the assessors of the town in which he lived set him down as "real estate."

Cunning is only the mimic of discretion, and may pass upon weak men just as pertness is often mistaken for wit, and gravity for wisdom.

WON'T HEAT.—"Sally," said a fellow to a girl who had red hair, "keep away from me, or you'll set me on fire." "No danger of that," replied the girl, "you are too green to burn!"

Be calm and quiet in your life. You are not necessarily serviceable to others when you are troublesome to yourself.

Judicious advertising has built up colossal fortunes both in America and Europe, and when combined with honesty and integrity, success is sure.

Counterfeit five dollar bills on the State Bank of Missouri are in circulation.