to the world the imminence of their danger, and the deliberateness of our purpose to defend them "at all hazard and to every extremity?"

Out of the blood, the toil, and the treasure of the States has our independence been achieved, and our Government been erected. We took it a puling and new-born babe-it has grown up into a vigorous manhood. We cherished it a rickety child-it has become a champion, a monarch, a master, and a tyrant. We protected its infancy through all the storms of warits cradle was rocked by the dying struggles of patriots-its infancy sustained by the generous blood of sovereign States, until, spurning the lap that nurtured it, it rose like a young Hercules from his swaddling clothes, to strangle its nurse and to perpetrate patricide. We took it a cold and senseless asp to our bosom, until, animated by its warmth, it has stong--nay, it has poisoned and corrupted the generous heart that nestled it. "We planted it a mustard (the least of all) seed, and watered it with our blood and our affections, until it has grown to a great herb, and the unclean birds of the air have lodged and brooded and nestled therein." We established it for our general and political welfare, but it has usurped a domestic and spiritual dominion, and claims to possess the right, as well as feel the obligation, of expurgating us of the sin of slavery. It came a strangerpoor, and hungry, and naked, serking our aid and hospitality; but when warmed by our firesides, clothed by our bounty, and strengthened By our good cheer, it derided the host, monopolized the hearthstone, dismissed our servants, and appropriated our property. It approached us with the mock humility of the hatchet in the fable, which besought of the wood a little stick, (but a little stick it asked,) to make for itself a helve, as its sharp edge would otherwise be useless. So modest a request, and so small a favor, the forest thought it would be unreasonable not to comply with. But no sooner was the hatchet armed with its handle, than the trees began to fall, the forest disappeared, the shade was succeeded by the sunshine, the ploughshare uprooted the bosom of the earth, and the fruits of the soil took the place of nature's prineval

And thus it is, fellow-citizens, that we now stand related to this foundling of State charity -this being of our creation-this unnatural monster of our own care and nursing. We have supported it in three perilous wars with our blood and with our treasure-we have made it rich and strong by endowments of both land and money; we have given it territories vaster (by half) than its original limits; and it has not only lavishly distributed them to others, to our atter and special exclusion, but converted them into dens and places of refuge for our plundered property. We have paid more than two-thirds of its enormous debts, incurred not ouly against our remonstrance and our counsels, but by a system of profligacy, corruption and extravagance, that might well justify the most scrapulous honor in repudiating ; we have contributed more than two-thirds to its forty millions of revenue; we have defrayed all its lavish expenditures, even while condemning and reprobating them; we have submitted to taxation, while her very proceeds are even now as once before, appropriated to arm myranidons and prepare fortresses for our enslavement and destruction; we have borne this onerous and unequal burden from the profits of our slave labor, and, satiated with taxing, they now threaten to take away, and, like Pharaoh of old, deprive us of the straw, while they still demand the same tale of brick; and yet we still cling to a union with them. Still we clasp, we feed, we pamper, and nestle in the warm bosons, and nurture with the generous blood of these sovereign States, the ingrate, the monster, and the parricide. Yes, still we hag the chain; still we kiss the rod; still we suffer, endure; and yet we cherish, and fondle, and confide in it. Yes:

"Though a monster of hideous mien. As to be hated, needs but to be seen; But seen too oft, familiar with its face. We first endure, then pity, then embrace."

Is it not well to pause in this proclivity to the consummation of our rain? Is it not well to consider the peril of submission, or acquiescence in the wrongs and exactions like these? Is it not well to reflect (even in its worse aspect) whether we should bear the intolerable ills we have, or resolutely rush to end them?

How stands the matter between us and this confederacy! What are our relations, what are our rights; what are our duties and what is our redress?

For the purposes of common defence and general welfare only we consented to institute this government by a written compact with the other sovereigns of this Uuion, and by which each of the parties reserved to itself the right of secession hereafter, by virtue of the same authority by which they neceded to it then. To guard against constructive power, it specifically stated that all powers not granted in the Constitution were reserved to the States.

The government, therefore, can possess or exercise no power which it has not derived from that compact; and is, by the "reservation of all other powers to the States," as expressly prohibited, as it would seem, from substituting its own construction of the constitution itself.

But how comports its practice with these clear and obvious restrictions on its authority? Why, when we claim the interposilion of the constitution against the operation of bounty and protective laws, we are constructively pointed to the caption of an act under the acknowledged gaise of a revenue system. When we appeal from this self-constituted decision, the army and the navy of the Union are invoked to be the stern arbiters and interpreters of constitutional law-when to every eye and to every understanding the government has abandoned itself, and all its great political behests, to the direction of a fanatical and freesoil party when that party has avowed its obligation and its purpose to extirpate the national sin of slavery when slavery has been excluded, and the slave trade has been abolished, in the common domain of the North and South-when we have been divested of our territorieswhen our institutions are threatened to be swept away by the irresistable torrent of a universal spirit of emancipation-and when, in view of these wrongs and perils, and after hav-

snockery of a cruel jest, when we proclaimed to retire from the confederacy, (leaving all | they would tell you that these things were tried these acquisitions which we had contributed, as much as any other, to obtain, to enure to the weal and happiness in the way in which we suppose it may best be promoted-we are told that it cannot be. We are informed that secession is revolution-we are assured the Union must be preserved, even by blood--we are made to feel that we are too precious a gem in the federal tiara (not for ornament, but for plun dering uses) to be lightly parted with. Nay, it is said that a prosperous independence would enere to the injury of the confederacy, and that the peaceable secession of a sovereign State is as impracticable and as unreasonable as a voluntary separation of a slave from his master!

If these things, fellow-citizens, be so, can you give a stronger definition of a despotic government, than a sectional majority to tax, to plunder, and oppress-and a free soil confederacy to enforce them? Most evils have some mitigation, and it is seldom that a rule can be established (however stern or exacting) that does not work some corresponding advantages. In submitting to endure the oppression of the government, we might at least reasonably hope to enjoy its protection. But while itself aggressing, it tolerates, may it protects, our eastern confederates, not only in their legal and legislative robbery of our property, but, in impunity against our reprisals. Yes; let a Southern Sate enact a law of retaliation against Vermont and Ohio, and we would readily experience how soon the arm of this government would be extended to avert it.

We have all wondered, perhaps, how a spirited people in the 18th century, in the midst of arts, science, and letters, could have endured the tyranny of an unadjudicated doom in the bastile, or the unanswerable despotism of a "lettre de cachet." But are our political relations to this Union ameliorated, either in feature or complexion? It was the frank and extorted acknowledgement of the celebrated Mr. Burke, in the British Parliament, "that he knew not how to draw up a bill of indictment against a State or a whole people"-that "there were no terms in law, with which he was acquainted, for such a process." But American ingenuity, it seems, has discovered a more summary mode of enforcing, if not a more subtle manner to evade the forms of criminal jurisprudence. The cannon's mouth it seems, is to expound the constitution -- the sword is to arraign -- the fortress is to be the tribunal-and a mercenary soldiery the jury to render in the verdict, for resistance to federal aggressions.

In this grave and truthful aspect of our wrongs and our humiliation, what are our duties, our obligations, and our resources! Shall we succumb-inglorious crouch and succumb - without a hope and without a struggle! Shail we think to appeare the appetite of a wolf for gore be tendering it a sop of our blood! Why, it will but "grow on the things" it feeds on. Do we think to satisfy the miser's avarice, or the fanatics lust, by compounding rights and principles for forbearance! Our history furnishes the most conclusive reply. We have borne the exactions of their protective duties on our income in all humility, and in the hope of enjoying our domestic institutions in peace; and now they arrogantly demand that we shall render up the very capital atself, by the profits of which we have alone been enabled to pay

Happily for us, the great event which has iven a world-wide interest and renown to the day which we have thus assembled to celebrate is before us to imitate, as well as to cononemorate. The past points to the future; and the very emotions of patriotism which we feel in contemplating the one herald the spirit and the norgy with which we are prepared to participate in the other. No man can exult in the memories of an epoch like this-no man can indulge in the ferver of its all glorious recollections-no man can jubilate in its festivities -no man can be proud of his ancesters or of their triumphs over oppression-without recurring, like Esan, with shame and indignation, to his lost inheritance. Lost, did I say! I trust not lest, but too long and too forbearingly neglected, and destined soon to be regained under brighter and more permanent auspices.

Haply then, I repeat, the example of our ancestors is before us to imitate. They stopped not to calculate the cost of liberty-they yielded to no threats - they submitted to no coercion-they were seduced by no blandishments -they listened to no compromises-they thought not of their weakness-they asked not if the enemy was strong. The right of representation-(and not the pretext of it)-full, ample, and adequate representation, and nothing less, would they have.

And now fellow-citizens, could they burst the cerements of the grave, and their venerated dust be again re-animated in the same patriotic embodiment--could they now join in sollemn conclave to deliberate on the sad omens which overshadow Southern rights and institutions, what would be their counsel? Beholding in amazement, as they would, the Constitution violated, the South plundered of its rights, deprived of its guaranties and desponed of its territory, the federal equality of the States destroyed, representation reduced to a mere pretext for sectional oppression, taxation - endless, exhaustless and unequal taxatio i-ten times more enormous than the three pence per pound upon tea, our domestic institution crumbling, and the very slaves they had purchased liberated by those who received the compensation and guarantied the title deed-beholding these things, I say, would they ask if Virginia, like Achilles, was arming in her tent? Would they supplicate reluctant allies? Would they abandon their rights and institutions because others would not defend theirs. Would they wan, for a vain and hopeless co-operation? Would they ask if Fort Moultrie and Fort Samter were well garrisoned with troops and munitions of war. Would they not rather proudly tell you that, with ten times the means to capture with which they once defended it, it in spires their counsels with neither fear nor hone. nor interposes a feather's consideration to the great behest of duty? Would they refer you to a floating Custom House, a Federal blockade, or the fortunes of Charleston paling under

in their day, and were the most important of all the measures of British retaliation; that in benefit of the Union,) simply to pursue our the very initiative of the revolution, Boston was blockaded, and Salem made a "port of entry" for the very purpose of destroying her commerce. How do they stand now? On, the most elegant and magnificent of American cities; and the other still in considerable and unexpanding village seaport. Would they listen with patience while you recounted the cost or suggested the inquiry whether a State could maintain the expense of a separate Independence? Would they not interrupt you with the reply, that South Carolina was once free, separate and independent, and far more prospercus, and perhaps more patriotic than now? That even after the adoption of the Constitution, two of the sovereigns of this Umon refused to concur in it, and continued in their state of voluntary exclusion to enjoy the same peace, rights and tranquility as now. That even Texas, young and infantile as she was, lived for more that ten years without this Union, free, happy and independent (and perhaps less corrupted than she has been;) associating on terms of equality with foreign nations; negotiating treaties with England; dicties in the port of Galveston, this Federal Union was supplicating her with a bribe of fifteen millions in one hand, and (a since violated) pledge to guarantee her territory to the full ex tent of her alleged limits in the other.

They would tell you, fellow-citizens, that there was no blockade that could be instituted that would not in every aspect of it be an act of belligerency, to which the "constitutional sanction" of Congress had to be obtained, whether as applied to a port of this Union or of any other country; that no such measure to crush the institutions of a Southern State could be introduced in the United States, without awakening the very instincts of sovereignty, in every Southern State at least, to repel and rebuke it; that if a blockade is incident to separate secession, it is no less so to co-operate--with this difference only, that the whole Southern coast would then be besieged and beleagured, without one friendly port like that of Savannah for the escape of our produce or the introduction of our supplies; and that if State independence would indeed circumscribe slavery and the slave trade for a single State -- that a Southern Confederacy would do no less for those united under its government and its insti-

Would you tell them of your weakness, of the limited extent of your territoral limits, of your trade to be blighted, your produce depressed, support a separate State government? They would answer you, that South Carolina occupied a wider space upon this continent than the conjoined territories of three of the most fanatical of her eastern oppressors-that these were the arguments exclusively of fear and not of principle-that they would be as conclusive against resistance, if abolition were knocking at eur doors, or arming our households for our as true and as potent when the slave trade was very best wishes for success. bolished between the States, as now, when it has been abolished in the District of Columbia.

No, fellow-citizens, from the virtuous and uncalculating enthusiasm of that age, from the aighertoned patriotism of the men of that generation you would hear no suggestion, of fear, of drager, of difficulties, of expense, or of submission. They would point you to Lexington, and bid you go and fight its battle, if needs be; nor ask it you have any trembling or federalbrought allies by your side. They would point you to Fort Moultrie, and tell you that, against dds innumerable, a few crippled guns, and a handfull of brave Carolinians, they were enable to repulse England's choicest veterans. They of nations, as well as the hearts of men. And if this should fail, they will tell you to learn then wisdom and experience from your adversaries. That while you are tamely and tremblingly talking of submission, the Northern fanatic has slave law, and hurled back defiance and denunciation on the government, and spurned the flatteries and the sycophancy of those who have invoked them to sacrifice great and sacred principles to expendiency.

But should all these shame-recurring considerations not avail, the invoking shades of our ancestors have one resource, at least, that has failed to respond to the appeals of oppressed and nersecuted humanity. They will commit Carolinian's destiny into the hands and to the courage of her daughters. What man fears to do, women shall achieve. Even her meek and gentle spirit cannot and will not bear our accomulating wrongs. It shall wail them in the cottage, it shall bemoan them in the place, it shall reho them in the saloons, until all that there is in Carolina manhood shall be roused to shame, indignation and resistance. Nay, so easy the triumph, and so bloodness the victory, that we fear not that even a bodkin in her souldetermined grasp might achieve it against a world in arms, in a cause so panoplied in truth and justice.

# A Sad Accident.

As a Mr. Pharr from North Carolina was leaving town yesterday morning, returning home with his loaded wagon, his horses took tright at some one meeting them, and run off. They turned short round, breaking loose the two front wheels from the wagon, and throwing off the son of Mr. P., who was driving. They started from Broad Street, run up Boundary, and took down Lyttleton Street. They made for the upper Public Square, running through it, missing all the trees and stumps, until they reached Broad Street again, and there struck an oak, one of the horses was thrown, and wagon broke loose and left, three of the horses continued down Broad Street. but after running a few hundred yards were easily caught. We are sorry to learn the young man was seriously injured-receiving a cut on the head, and a severe hurt on the left hip. He was ing exhausted every other expedient, we ask the blushing prosperity of Savannah? Why, which, we hope, will soon effect his cure.

## THE CAMDEN JOURNAL.

THO. J. WARREN, Editor.

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 18, 1851.

Still at Large.

Samuel J. Love, who escaped from our Jail on the 14th inst., has not yet been recaptured, neither has he been heard from, though our Sheriff has done, and is still doing all in his power to recover him.

#### New Mail Route.

We are pleased to learn, that the citizens of Petition can get any number of signatures, for the line is greatly needed.

It is a master of great astonishment, that the people on that route have borne their inconveniences so long, without an effort to secure greater mail facilities. We hope the thing will be undertaken in earnest; many persons in that direction taking terms to Mexico, and instead of being live at the distance of ten, fifteen, and twenty two or three full moons, and as to newspapers, none are seen or heard of, unless indeed they come around goods and packages as wrapping

> We have heard of one individual, a Local Preacher, who takes a religious paper, sent to a Post Office about 25 or 30 miles from him. He gets it by the hands of the Circuit Preacher, in | mit my bestowing upon a matter of such his regular rounds, once in three weeks.

We believe we are safe in saying, that from are prevented from taking newspapers, by the difficulty of getting them. Lynches Creek is lined with a thriving, industrious, energetic population, hitherto cut off entirely from the world, but now waking up with a desire to read and learn what is stirring around them. They are determined to have increased mail facilities, to bring them into closer connexion with their neighbors, and we say, with all our heart-GO AHEAD.

It is contemplated to petition for a Weekly Horse Vail-the route going up from Camden, will leave the Lancaster Stage Road near Gum Swamp, and pass by Col. James Haile's, where there is to be a new Post Office-then direct to Thos. Clyburne's Store near Haile's Gold Minethen to Tryon & Blackmon's Store near Fork Hill and your citizens overburdened with taxation to | Church in Lancaster District, where a Post Office is greatly needed-then on to Urish Blackmon's Gold Mine, or some conspicuous point in that neighborhood-then on through the thickest settlements by Wolf Pond to Monroe C. H., in North Carolina-the whole distance being about 7 ' or 80 miles-of course there may be various Post Offices on the route, but we only mention the chief points. We assure the friends of the enterdestruction-that they were reasons, not against pr se, that our columns shall be always open to secession, but for submission; and would be just aid and forward their efforts, and they have our and derision, shall salute our ears with the

## New Postage Law.

Previous to the 1st inst, when postage on letters was 5 and 10 cents, if a Correspondent wished to prepay his letter, and paid for a single half that man, be he who he may-small or great, cance at the office where he mailed it, if it was high or low, rich or poor, who, by word or deed, found at the office where it was received to be shall aid to the smallest extent in bringing upon undercharged, the receiver had only to pay the his State a catastrophy so loathsome and hubalance of the double rate, 'tis not so now, and miliating! Better for him! ave! far better. why! We should think that when the 3 cents is that he had never been born! The warmest, prepaid at one office and the letter is found at the | sincerest protestations of patriotic devotion other to be undercharged, that double postage will not shield his name from the withering would be enough, instead of which the receiver blasting curses of an enslaved and indignant has to pay 5 cents, the same as if his corresponwill bid you (as they did) to do your duty, and dent had mailed it without paying any postage at posterity! trust your cause to Him who rules the destinies all. We hope Mr. Hall will give some reasons for such a strange law, for really we cant under- the consequences necessarily attendant upon our stand it.

### Union Column.

We clip the following precious sem from the second the compromise, abrogated the fur itive | Baltimore Sun of the 4th inst, from which it will be seen that New Orleans numbers too many dear lovers of the "Glorious Union" for the cause of Southern Rights to make much progress at least in that portion of Louisiana:

UNION COLUMN .-- A project for the erection of a splendid column to the defenders and champions of the Union has been devised by Win. Freret, Esq., of New Orleans. The plan represents a beautiful fluted Corinthian column, ising from a massive pedestal, and surmounted by a statue of Mr. Clay. Immediately beneath the apex will be an illuminated clock, and below that, on the four faces of the column, are to be carved the names of the Senators who supported the Compromise measures of the last Congress. It is designed to place this monument on the "Neutral Ground," at the corner of St. Charles and Royal streets, New Orleans. The cost is estimated at \$20,000, and an effort will-be made to raise the amount by subscription.

Now we do not wish to be understood as finding any fault with such a movement; but we think we can make a suggestion or two to those who so dearly love this Union and the supporters of the Compromise (?) that would more fully complete the picture; instead of devoting the whole structure to the Statue of Mr. Clay, let there be a statue on each of the four corners or sides, represent-Gen. James Hamilton; the "Union Column" will then be complete, at least we think so.

## South Carolina Teacher's Association.

The regular Semi-annual Meeting of the South Carolina Teachers' Association will be held in Columbia on the first Wednesday in August next.

#### For the Camden Journal, The Path of Infamy!!

MR. EDITOR: Will you permit an humble backwoodsman," who loves his State, and who desires her success and prosperity in all -extermination-anything !--but immediately placed under medical treatment, things, to express through the Journal, in a save us, Merciful God! save us from Submisplain and candid manner, a few of his thoughts ston !!!

and feelings in relation to the crisis, which at last is upon us, with all its momentous issues. I say, momentous issues - aye! momentous in every aspect of the ease-momentous to m and to all whom I hold dear! - for I believe, feel, that South Carolina holds in her hand the fate and destiny, the liberty or slavery of my self, wife and children, and that in a few short months, she will be compelled to decide that destiny-either for "weal or woe!" Thus believing, and thus feeling, I cannot, I will not, I dare not remain silent upon a matter in which this and Lancaster District, are getting up a Pe- as a citizen, I have so much involved. Although tition to Congress, to establish a new Mail Route I have not the vanity to suppose that any thing from this place to Monroe, N. C., by the way of I may or can say will weigh "as a straw in Lynches Creek, and Hade's Gold Mine. Such a the balance," yet am I determined to record my "voice," that should she inflict upon me and mine a state of degraded servitude, those of the latter who survive me may appeal to your columns, and know that their projenitor not only had no hand in forging for them their chains, but that he did what he could to avert their doom. It may be, that, owing to many circoerced by blockades and the collection of du- miles from a Post Office. There is searcely such | cumstances, I take an enormous view of, and a thing as getting a letter to many of them, under therefore attach too much consequence to the present posture of affairs. However this may be, the opinions I have formed, and the conclusion I have come to, have not been rashly adopted or hastily reached; but are the result of the calmest reflection and most thorough investigation, my limited capacities would per trinsic importance. Then, sir, to be plain, I have come to the solemo, deliberate conclusion, fifty to one hundred, if not live hundred persons that, if after all that has passed, the year (1853) eighteen hundred and fiftythree finds South Carolina in this Union, our institutions, our rights, our liberties, and "though last not least," our honor are gone-forever gone !--- and naught will remain for us and ours, but the most abject state of vassalage, with which a righteous God has ever permitted any people to be inflicted .--For aught I know, could we look into the dark arcana of the future, we might behold our doom written in flaming capitals of living fire-"South Carolina?-once the residence of freemen, now the abode of slaves!"

I hesitate not, to affirm, if, in despite of our past history, and the faithful teachings and warnings of our dead Calhoun, we fail now to strike, the e advantages will render our degradation not only just and merited, but deep and damning in its very nature. In athlition to which, our oft repeated vows will rise in judgement against us, sinking us, if possible, lower and yet still lower, into the very depths of a noluntary self-abasement; while a gaping world, pointing at us the finger of scorn heart-sickening, soul-killing taunt. "Ye base descendants of a worthy ancestry! Ye knew your duty, but ye were too cowardly to perform it!! . . Woe! ten thousand woes! unto

These being -as I honestly believe -some of failure to carry out our purpose, openly avowed before "men and angels," no longer to submit to the onerous and tyrannical exactions of our heartless and soulless task-masters. I am astounded at hearing so much said about taxes. blockades, Charleston ruined, &c., &c., in the event of the secession of South Carolina. Great God! And has it come to this? . . . That in a matter in which is involved the question of Liberty or Slavery, Carolinians, South Carolinians will cooly enter upon an arithmetical calculation of "loss and gain" in dollars and cents! Deny it who may, disguise it who can, this at last is the question-Liberty or Slavery (?) You doubtless perceive, that I consider something more at issue than simply our peculiar institution, important as that is. The real question I believe to be, is South Carolina a sovereign State, or is she the "fag-end" (excuse the expression) of a vast consolidated government? Has she rights, or has she none? . . For the sake of ourselves, our children, and all posterity, let us decide this question, and decide it at once. We should be thankful that we have the power still left us. to force upon our oppressors it's final decision. But mark it, That power will not long be ours. Let us then not delay! Talk about waiting? . . We have already "waited" twenty years too long. ing Henry Clay, H. S. Foote, Sam Houston and For our part, we hope our ears may never again be pained with the whinning cry of "Watch and Wait"-for we look upon its sound as the funeral knell of Carolina honor and Southern liberty.

Let us then strike, and strike before it be forever too late! Let us not hand down to our children, a name which shall be a by-word and reproach! Whatever else posterity may say of us, let it not be said that we tamely. cowardly, basely consented to be slaves!! Give us poverty-famine-postilence-civil war LANCASTER.