

COLUMBIA TRI-WEEDLY AND SOUTH-CAROLINA STATE JOURNAL.

(All)

COLUMBIA, (S. C.) FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 10, 1827.

NO 32

From a London paper.

SCOTTISH BALLAD.—A correspondent of the Liverpool Albion professes to have picked up the work of the following pleasing Scotch song, (hitherto unpublished,) among the mountains of Galloway.

THE YELLOW HAIR'D LASSIE.

In summer when blue-bells blow soft in the vale, And the little flower spreads its bosom to the gale, And yellow hair'd lassie sits sitting her down,

At evening when dew-drops begin to distil, And the little flower spreads its bosom to the gale, And yellow hair'd lassie sits sitting her down,

The moon, as she rises, looks blithe in her face, Her shadow the wide spreading waters embraces,

O tell me, ye winds, that rave round her at will, And take from her lips o' sweet kisses your fill,

My yellow hair'd lassie is sweet as hope's tale, When fancy's fond dreams to the bosom prevail,

My yellow hair'd lassie is dearer to me Than life to my bosom or light to mine e'e.

THE PILFERER'S PRETEXT.

A cunning wit, but graceless sinner, Who oft by swindling got a dinner,

Noting the well-filled sausage-box, as they lay Upon the counter, stole one, and then stole away

But 'twas not so—the shopman's eye Had glanced upon him thimously,

Quick as a shot from shavel ran Close at his heels the druggist's man,

When taken (doctors say) 't' be well shaken, And just so fared our rogue. Yet not forsaken

By impudence, or tricks to save his bacon, (There few could match him),

He cleared his throat, and then to clear his honor, Spoke thus, "Hold, hold, I'll not be put upon, nor

Abused for placing on your words too much reliance:

And, as I took them from the counter, it Was no real taking, but a counter feat!"

The shopman's anger, who, like many a one, Urged to a laugh, forgave the mischief done,

And with a caution half pathetic Di-miss'd his roguery, lozenges, and all—

And even, lest his stinky master should Whine at the knave's bad action, made it good!

TO JESSY.

Lord Byron to his lady, a few months before their separation.

There is a mystic thread of life So dearly wreathe'd with mine alone,

That destiny's relentless knife At once must sever both or none.

There is a form on which these eyes Have often gaz'd with fond delight—

By day that form their joy supplies, And dreams restore it through the night.

There is a voice whose tones inspire Such thrills of rapture in my breast—

I would not hear a sough so soft, Unless that voice could join the rest.

There is a face whose blushes tell Affection's tale upon the cheek—

But, pallid at one fond farewell, Proclaims more love than words can speak.

There is a lip, which mine hath prest, And none had ever prest before,

It would to make me sweetly blest, And mine—no only, prest it more.

There is a bosom—all my own— Hath pillow'd oft this aching head—

A mouth which smiles on me alone, An eye whose tears with mine are shed,

There are two hearts whose movements thrill In union so closely sweet;

That pulse to pulse responsive still, That both must heave—or cease to beat.

There are two souls whose equal flow In gentle streams so calmly run,

That when they part—they part—ah no, They cannot part—those souls are one

A reverend gentleman gives the following good advice to all young men:—"If," said he, the young gentlemen were more frequently to mingle with virtuous young ladies of the town, instead of hovering around grog shops and gaming tables, it would, in time, have a beneficial tendency in weaning them from many of their vicious practices, and thereby render them more respectable members of society."

We desire our readers to peruse the following speech of our fellow-citizen Mr. McDuffie, particularly his observations on the tariff, and the present nefarious attempts of the coalition administration to buy up one part of the people by money plundered from another.

Speech of Mr. McDuffie at Hamburg, July 4, 1827.

While I tender you, gentlemen, my unfeigned thanks for this reiterated expression of your approbation and confidence, it would be a source of sincere gratification, if I could indulge the hope, that my future exertions will either realize in any degree your expectations, or prove adequate to the requirements of that great emergency, in which, as I sincerely believe, the highest concerns of our country, are about to be involved.

I have already, on a very recent occasion, explained to you in a very brief and imperfect manner, some of the prominent circumstances, preceding the election of Mr. Adams, which gave to the union between him and Mr. Clay, the character of an unprincipled coalition—a coalition involving the sacrifice of the most sacred, important and unquestionable right of a republican people at the shrine of a selfish and unregulated ambition.

I beg leave, however, before I proceed to consider this branch of the subject, to make a remark or two on some of the topics of defence, upon which the administration and their friends, rely for their vindication. It is said that Mr. Adams was elected according to the forms of the constitution, and that the members of Congress who elected him had the constitutional power to do so—and it seems, therefore, to be regarded as almost treasonous to denounce his election as an outrage upon the sovereignty of the people.

election, the electors voted for the President on the same ticket, without discriminating which they intended for President and which for Vice President. All the republican electors intended their votes for Mr. Jefferson as President and for Mr. Burr as Vice President.

A few words upon another topic urged by Mr. Clay in his own defence in his celebrated Lewisburgh speech.

He said he had been offered the appointment of Secretary of War by Mr. Monroe, and that he refused to accept it; and from this fact, he contends it would be unreasonable to suppose that the appointment of Secretary of State, was the consideration that induced him to vote for Mr. Adams.

I will here make a passing remark or two upon another topic of reference frequently urged by the friends of Mr. Clay in attempting to justify his vote for Mr. Adams. They allege that Mr. Clay had, as a member of Congress, censured and denounced General Jackson's military operations in the Seminole Campaign, as unconstitutional, and contrary to the law of nations, and under these circumstances he could not consistently vote for Gen. Jackson as President.

measures of the administration, and to expose some of the gross misrepresentations made by the partisan writers of the administration, in relation to the principles and motives of the opposition.

One of those misrepresentations, founded upon what are falsely alleged to be my avowed sentiments, I feel bound, in a peculiar manner, to hold up to the indignant contempt of all honorable men. In a political pamphlet, entitled the "Torch Light," which bears upon its face strong internal evidence of having been written, at least under the eye and auspices of Mr. Clay—the charge is distinctly made, that the opposition have gone the shameless length of avowing the determination to oppose the measures of the administration whether they be right or wrong, in order to embarrass and prostrate that administration.

But how ever thou pursuest this art, 'Tis not thy mind, nor let thy soul be captive Against thy country's right!

It is well known that up to the period of the coalition between Mr. Adams and Mr. Clay, almost at the moment of the late presidential election, by the house of representatives, I was personally and politically the friend of Mr. Adams. And though I preferred Gen. Jackson to him—and holding the principles

I do on the subject, would have voted for him even if I had not preferred him; knowing him to be the almost unanimous choice of my district and state—yet I invariably vindicated Mr. Adams against charges which I believe to be unfounded and took some pains to ascertain his opinions with a view to his vindication.

He said, that though he was in favor of the principle of protecting domestic manufactures, he was opposed to any thing more than a very moderate system of protecting duties, which would not interfere with the other great interests of commerce and agriculture. And when in the discussion and vote which afterwards occurred on the tariff of 1824, I found almost all the political friends of Mr. Adams from New-England and particularly those from Massachusetts, voting against the tariff as being excessive.

Let us now advert to the conduct of Mr. Adams and the prominent men of his party, in relation to the woollens bill of 1827; and it will be seen that they have, by common consent, performed one of the most extraordinary political summits that is to be found in history of political tergiversation—not excepting that of Mr. Clay and his western friends when they voted for Mr. Adams as president.

The tariff of 1824, laid a duty of only 33 1-3 per cent, on woollen fabrics imported from abroad, and yet Mr. Adams' New-England friends voted in a body against it, and Mr. Webster, his most prominent supporter in Congress, was the leading opponent of that tariff. The woollens bill of 1827, proposed to lay on an average duty of upwards of one hundred per cent, on all woollen fabrics imported from abroad—and a duty of 15 per cent, upon those coarser descriptions of goods which clothe the common yeomanry and poorer classes of the community—and yet Mr. Webster and the friends of Mr. Adams, acting as a party—voted in favor of this enormous imposition, amounting, by the admission of its advocates, to a prohibition of almost all the coarser woollens! Thus we see Mr. Adams in 1824, opposed to any other than a very moderate system of duties, which would not interfere with the interests of agriculture and commerce.