

Publication Day.

Our subscribers above Chesterfield Court House complain that under the present arrangement their papers are a week old before they reach them, and urge us to return to our former publication day.

Under these circumstances we are compelled to submit to some inconveniences, which we cannot remedy, and adopt their suggestion, especially as it will suit subscribers elsewhere just as well. We shall, therefore, hereafter publish our paper on Tuesday. As the Circuit court may "possibly be the last" change. The miserable mismanagement of the mails occasions the whole difficulty.

SOUTHERN FORBEARANCE.

The forbearance of the Southern people has become proverbial! It has been thoroughly tested for a long series of years, and by every means that Northern ingenuity could invent. Verily, if this alone is proof of virtue, they are of all men most virtuous. No other people on the face of the earth would have borne so quietly and for so long a time, even from the hands of their acknowledged masters, the burdens, injuries and insults, which the North has inflicted upon the South, while the means of righting themselves were in their reach.

'Tis the nature of the meanness worm to turn and sting the foot that treads upon it, and the instinct of the whole animal creation to defend themselves from their enemies. History furnishes no record of a people so indifferent to their own happiness and well being, so utterly lost to virtue, and so insensible to shame, as to manifest no concern for the preservation of natural and inalienable rights, and laugh at their own calamities. Men have waged long and bloody wars with their fellow-men for causes far more trivial than those for which the South complains, and have been sustained by the good and the wise. May we not have reached that fatal point at which forbearance ceases to be a virtue?

Equals, in all respects with our Northern brethren, we entered into a bond of Union with them, in which mutual rights were fully guaranteed, and had in hand went forward to the glorious work of building up this great Republic. Without stopping to count the cost, or estimate the dangers, the South, in every emergency, eagerly hastened to the rescue of the North from foreign foes, and lavishly expended her treasure for the common good. She has never suffered the call of the common country to pass unheeded, nor halted on the way of duty to inquire whether North or South would reap the greatest good.

The North has meanly taken advantage of her National spirit. If an exhausted treasury demands that some financial scheme should be devised for the purpose of replenishing the Coffer of the General Government—Northern cupidity and Yankee ingenuity suggests at once some stupendous swindle upon the South in the shape of Protective Tariffs. If the South, notwithstanding tariffs, marches on to prosperity under the protecting shield of the Constitution—the "higher law" is made to override the Constitution that her prosperity may feel the blight of Abolition. If the country becomes involved in war, the South must pour out its blood and treasure to purchase peace, and add to the common domain, while Northern fanatics howl, in anticipation, their horrid requiems over her gallant sons, "welcoming them to bloody hands and inhospitable graves."

In the disposition of the common property, in the petrologue of the general government, in all the advantages accruing from the Union of the States, the North takes the lion's share, while in the burdens, the dangers, and the disadvantages, the South has no competitor. In every contest between the two sections the South has lost—the North gained. Surely, if we have submitted thus far to unequal legislation, and unwarrantable interference in order to test the extent of our own forbearance, the end is accomplished—the object gained, and there is no further necessity for the practice of this virtue.

DEATH OF W. R. TABER, JR.

The Mercury comes to us in mourning—W. R. Taber, Jr., one of its talented editors, has been killed in a duel with Edward Magrath, an account of articles which appeared in its columns, severely criticizing the claims of A. G. Magrath, Esq., as a candidate for Congress. Mr. Taber was a true Carolinian in every sense of the word, and an able and conscientious editor. He was regarded as one of the most promising men in the State. A bold and elegant writer, a fearless advocate of principles in preference to men, with a discriminating judgment and superior intellectual endowments, his loss to the State will be sensibly felt, while to the press it will be a great indeed.

It is regretted that he was not the author of the articles which gave rise to the difficulty. But the reader will learn from the announcement which we copy from the Mercury all that we know of this sad affair.

As the Senior Editor will be absent for many weeks, in attendance upon the courts, he will not be able to contribute, as usual, to the editorial columns, but only as convenient opportunities may present themselves.

FREE TOROACO AND SEGARS.

Mr. J. J. Morgan's advertisements in another column, upon the subject of these articles, and we have reason to know that they are good. Let the interest of the week end be the subject of a full day or two. We are

FEMALE EDUCATION.

For several years the "vox populi" has been crying out for and demanding a change in the manner and style of educating Females. Now, at the beginning of this article, we wish to be understood, and understood clearly. We advocate, with all our puny might, that all Females should be educated, and educated well. They should be educated in such a manner that, their schooling finished, they should be prepared to take command of a household and rear up a family to the honor of their country and to the glory of God. One of our most gifted statesmen writes that "the fitting destiny of this country lies with the mothers of the land," and it needs no apologetic argument to prove this; this, in a measure, has been accomplished by the organization of Female Colleges, Universities and Seminaries all around us. The good old fashioned school has been abandoned, and nothing but a College, or at least a Seminary, will suffice to contain the hooped aristocracy of the present day. We believe that the present system of educating Females is totally rotten. At the Seminary they are taught that labor is dishonorable, that idleness is the insignia of high breeding. The public opinion of their fellow students demand it, or they'll be thought poor. How often has the confiding, artless maiden, in the short space of one year, been transferred into a heartless, plotting, fashionable coquette, who, when she left for school, was the joy and pride of the family, and returned almost ashamed of her hard working father and brothers. We believe that these fashionable Seminaries of learning ruin a girl, mentally, physically, and in a great many cases cut the silver cord that keep them near to the throne of God. First, their mind is ruined by the style of books that generally flood these Seminaries, and instead of applying themselves diligently during study hours, they are generally poring over some lovesick novel, and never think of their task until the bell calls them to recitation, then their wits are put to work to find a way to cheat the teacher; These and other wrongs they deem right, for they are not taught to the contrary, or rather it is the custom of the place, and upon leaving school how often do we hear young ladies say that their education is finished, and they now fold their hands in "silks and satins" wait to be picked up by the first light-headed, fine-dressed Jack-knives that may propose, and they pass through life the blind leading the blind.

Secondly, they are also ruined, physically, at these fashionable Seminaries. We are told by every medical writer that exercise is just as necessary to health as food is to life, and at these Colleges the young ladies spend all their spare time, cooped up reading the light literature of the day, or adding some new feature to their dresses. Early rising is out of the question, unless by compulsion, and then tight lacing to render the form agreeable to the sight. We will only quote Dr. Mussey in his lectures on temperance, he says: "Greater numbers annually die among the female sex, in consequence of tight lacing, than are destroyed among the other sex by the use of spirituous liquors in the same time." Dr. Todd, principal of an insane retreat, in comparing the self tortures of the ancient, and the devotees of fashion makes this remark, "they possibly might have passed a dagger too deeply into the heart and died; but they never drew a ligature of anointment around it, and expected to live. They never tied up the mouths of millions of air vessels in the lungs, and taxed them to the full measure of action and respiration. Even Pharoah only demanded brick without straw for a short time. But a fashionable lady asks to live without breathing for many years!" They imagine that their constitution is a slave, and they treat it as such, wrapped up in furs, &c., all day around the fire, complaining of the cold, or grumbling with some imaginary pain, in order to excuse themselves from aiding their busy mother in performing some of the house duties, but if an evening comes on when there is an agreeable invitation to tea, or a surprise party, or ball, as the case may be, the pain and cold are forgotten, the cloaks and palmers are thrown aside, and donning the gauze-like tarlatan, they step forth with the water-cooled kid to defend them from the pleasures of one evening, when they will no doubt receive a few hackneyed compliments. Neither are the manners of young ladies improved or benefited by the means of these institutions, where the manners of a simple artless maiden are trained by a French Professor, where the Carolina mocking bird is changed into a parrot by a representation of those

Whose manners still our tardy apish nation Limp after in base imitation." It is not strange that we must import persons to teach our modest maidens the brazen manners of immoral France to bring them up (to use their own expression) to be "fast young ladies," to teach them the accomplishments necessary, as they say, "to fetch every body that flies around!" When their "education is finished" are they prepared for the duties of life? They can neither fill the station of mother, daughter, sister or wife, but pass through life a living martyr to the cruel and inhuman ruminations of the Goddess Fashion. We feel thankful that the fashionable Seminaries have not made their appearance in our section of the country, and hope that they never shall, but that Mary, the mother of Washington, may be the guiding star of the mothers of Carolina.

OUR RIVER, &c.

During the last week the Steamers Fairy, Gov. Graham and Marion have arrived with heavy cargoes, and departed with a supply of Naval Stores, Tobacco, &c. Charles is peculiarly blessed with the means of transportation. The Fairy, Gov. Graham and Marion can run at all seasons of the year, and the larger sea boats, which run through to Charleston, start generally from October to the end of the year, leaving in the Spring the necessary cargo for the season, and returning to the north in the fall.

Our third and fourth pages for new advertisements will be published on the 10th day of the month.

opposed to monopolies of all kinds. We sincerely hope that the good people of Columbia may succeed in their steamboat enterprise, and that the result may exceed their fondest anticipations, for that monopolistic (our dictionary) Railroad has proved quite a drawback to our Capitol.

THE SOUTH UNITED.

How cheering must the present aspect of affairs be to those honest "co-operationists" of 1850, who insisted upon the Union of the Southern States, as a necessary and indispensable condition to the action of South Carolina in resistance to Northern aggressions! The South is united! united beyond the most sanguine expectations of the most hopeful of us all. Perhaps every Southern citizen, without exception, is not agreed as to the mode and measure of resistance proper to be adopted, nor every slave-holding State prepared to stand upon the same platform, nor do we imagine such a result can ever be attained. Surely our co-operation friends did not mean to require this! They meant only such unanimity as that which now prevails—that would render the contemplated action both efficient and safe. To quibble at such a time would have been unworthy of Carolinians.

But, we repeat it, co-operation is secured. From the Potomac to the Rio Grande one universal sentiment animates the popular mind, and one voice proclaims the determination to yield no more to abolition rapacity. The remedy is well understood. But how terrible, on the other hand, must be the disappointment of those, who, at heart advocating the "Union as it is" at all hazards, demanded this co-operation merely as a subterfuge, deeming it a safe expedient by which to avoid any action at all! In what a dilemma are they placed! The Union of the South, to their dismay, is accomplished—their own terms complied with,—the "bugbears" in their path are slain, and every obstruction removed. The pledged pledge alone remains to be fulfilled.

We believe that the present happy condition of affairs at the South is mainly attributable to the honest and zealous efforts of sincere co-operationists, and it is the duty of every good Southern man to strive with all his might to cement the Union of the South. The old secession party is ready to follow,—it does not ask to lead—in any measure which promises success. All that it asks is, that the way be pointed out. "Hot-headed" and impetuous, as they were thought to be, "the fire-eaters" of 1850, are somewhat behind their old opponents now, but are willing to be kept in the rear, so that they are still marching onward.—Let the leaders then agree upon the plan of the campaign and extend the orders. Let them draw up the plan now, for midst the heat of the battle we cannot halt to hold councils of war.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

If ever there was a humbug known to the people of this section it is the miserable pretence of mail facilities. Uncle Sam and his officials are very important people—in their own estimation—but really of very little use at last.

Just as we succeeded in getting the accommodation of a tri-weekly mail from this place to the Court House direct, the mail boy takes it into his head that there is no necessity for it to go further, and declines to wait for it at that point, thereby depriving every Post Office in the District of that Week's Mail, except Chesterfield Court House and Chewaw. The Hornshoro, Jefferson, Mt. Croghan and Lancaster Court House Post Offices do not get the Chewaw Mail until it has laid at the Court House from Friday 10 o'clock, to the next Friday at 9 o'clock.

The "Busy Bee," that spicy little paper, published in Charleston, S. C., some time ago contained an article signed "A Traveller," calling attention to the fact that Southern papers were prevented from sale at the depots or on the road of the South Carolina Railroad Company, which was pronounced to be untrue. The following, however, offers some confirmation to the statement of "A Traveller."

To the Editor of the Columbia Carolinian: DEAR SIR—Having noticed your editorial, in which you responded to "A Traveller" in these words, "It is not true," and call upon the Yorkville papers to do the President, and R. R. Company justice, we presume that you spoke knowingly and advisedly for Mr. Caldwell the President. Acting upon this presumption, and under the belief that Mr. Caldwell's statement was a sufficient guarantee to the public, the Southern Papers were not prevented from sale in the depots, or on the road," we undertook to confirm your statement in a card in the Charleston News, and to request all the Papers that had copied the "A Traveller" to do so likewise. More-over, acting under this same belief, we sent three carriers, one a Charleston boy, 15 years of age, by name Daniel Hartnett, who used formerly to travel on the Road to Columbia for this purpose, and our Agent, and one of our Association accompanied them. The carriers entered, and commenced offering all the Charleston Papers; when the official in authority peremptorily ordered his subalterns to "turn those soundrels out; and if they would not go out peacefully, to beat them out with a stick." The Charleston boy was taken then by a man named Patrick Lindsay and forcibly escorted to travel on the Road to Columbia for this purpose, and our Agent and one of our Association, we therefore request you, in justice to ourselves, as you positively denied the question of "A Traveller," to copy this, and let the public judge for themselves.

DARLINGTON FLAG.

Mr. W. W. WATLEY, Esq., has associated with him, in the proprietorship of the Flag, Mr. J. M. CALVO. Mr. Watley continues, however, the sole control of the editorial department, and this is a sufficient guarantee that the Flag will never be lowered.

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THE RICHMOND DESPATCH.

It is not a question of commerce, this contest of hostile sections. It is a question of political power on the part of the North. Commerce is, no doubt, subsidiary or incidental, but it cannot adjudicate the strife. Cotton may be King; but unless the Southern people arouse themselves, the King will be dethroned of his crown. It is manifest that the North meditates a revolution, not within its own borders, but in our country; and that it has long meditated this design is manifested by its ceaseless agitations, its one-sided and oppressive legislation, and its persistent efforts to vilify and dishonor us. When, then, Southern men tell us to meet these designs, by threatening non-intercourse, if our blood be not too much diluted, well may the South exclaim:

Non tali auxilio Nec defensoribus istis

Shall I cleave my way to independence and honor? It must take a luffing flight than that, or will over its floundering in the mire. Does the Despatch—can any Southern man, think it betrays a people calling themselves free, to continue to adhere to a political domination which they believe in daily and hourly impoverishing and dishonoring them? Why non-intercourse? Because of long continued and persistent injury and insult. In other words, you call me murderer, man-thief, steal my property whenever you can, and do your best to make it valueless to me, threaten to lay waste my country,—and therefore, I will neither buy of you nor sell to you. I should think such an illogical conclusion would rather result from thick brains than thick blood.

The question is one of political safety—of existence. Our interests require that it be speedily decided. Each revolving year sees the North increasing in power, the South relatively diminishing millions of money wrung from us and lavished upon them; all of the costly military and naval establishments of the Confederacy erected in the Northern section, and fostered with princely endowments. Can any man, of ordinary forecast, contemplate these results of our present Union with complacency? Is it not enough to stir the thinnest and coolest blood, to see that we are tamely ministering the means for our own destruction? Who can doubt that "those means will, at no remote period, be used against us?"

Even if we could have any assurance that they would not be thus used the annual absorption of our means without any return, must enfeeble and impoverish us. The facts, there can be no government on earth more financially destructive than an ill assorted confederacy, where either section gets the upper hand of its other confederates. The serious section is ruled with reference not to its own interests, but in strict accordance with those of the dominant section. The autocratic governments are in this respect much more tolerable than an ill balanced confederacy, that one section cannot prey upon another. The Czar of Russia regards all of his people with an equal eye, and glories in the prosperity of every part of his dominions. And it is no doubt some source of consolation to the mourning patriots of France, that their present Dutch ruler, blood-stained and despot though he be, yet seems to be the friend of equitable rule, and would never dream of injurious distinctions between Picardy and Provence, or Burgundy and the Bordesais.

This one-sided government would be bad enough, I say, were our Northern confederates bound to us by anything like fraternal ties. But is not its maintenance madness, when we know and feel that those ties are broken? When we know that entire generations of Northern people suck in with their mother's milk, a sentiment of detestation for us and ours? When we know that ministers of the Devil, preaching the new gospel of hatred, malice, and all uncharitableness, daily and nightly fill the Northern ear, and poison the Northern mind, with the basest detraction and the vilest slander of us and our institutions?

But it may be urged, there are some Northern people untaught with this hostility. I know that there are a few.

There are a few sporadically swimming on the troubled sea of their politics, destined, though worthy of a better fate, soon to be swallowed up by the boiling whirlpool of anti-slavery. They form an honorable exception to the general rule of enmity. And the fact is undeniable, that at the North the best political capital is hatred of the South. The exceptions to the rule are to be met with at the commercial centers, where it is supposed that they have an interest in keeping on good terms with the South. But even at those centers, the prevailing sentiment does not differ from what it is elsewhere, and it is only moderated and controlled by views of interest.

At the time of the Revolution, Great Britain falsely supposed that her commerce would suffer severely by a severance from her dominion of the thirteen provinces. But she showed this to be an error. The establishment of our independence proved of incalculable advantage to both nations. So much so, that it is difficult to say who gained most, the King or Great Britain, by the happy termination of our dispute.

As Great Britain stood towards the Old Thirteen in 1776, so stands the North towards the fifteen Southern States. But with a difference. And that difference is, that the friends of the North are

much more hostile towards us, than was that of Great Britain towards the Old Thirteen in 1774. And as did Great Britain then, so does the North now, fear that by a severance of the South, she will lose the whole of her Southern trade. But this is an error. After we shall have driven them out, we will trade with them on such terms, as may be mutually advantageous—just as our ancestors did with Great Britain. And, indeed, our commerce will be greatly enhanced in value—for, as soon as we are relieved of the North, every branch of business will feel a new spring of prosperity. So that a severance of the South will, to the North, not only prove a balm to tender consciences, but a commercial blessing.

Let, then, the Despatch unite with us in appealing to Virginia, to Georgia, to Kentucky, to all the States, from Delaware to Texas, from Kansas to Florida, to do as our ancestors did before us—to concert measures for the happiness and peace of their people. Let us appeal to those States to meet us at States, at our Capital, Washington, to frame such a government as our necessities call for—a government which will give us respectability, abroad and tranquility at home. The present one, so far from fulfilling either of these requirements, degrades us in the eyes of foreign nations, and is actively engaged in destroying our domestic tranquility.

This is the time for such a movement. Every day it is deferred, we lose incalculably in power and in happiness. Every day it is deferred, we add to the difficulties that we must encounter at length for "move time ne'er so slow," "to this complexion it must come at last."

Up, then, ye leading States of the South!—up, and be doing! And when ye rally to the rescue of our rights, to the vindication of our honor, for the preservation of all that civilized man holds most dear on earth, South Carolina will not be far from you. She is not powerful, but she is true. Some of her politicians may be following up the poor game of personal preferment, but her people hold to their old faith.

From the Charleston Mercury.

THE RICHMOND ENQUIRER.

Messrs. Editors: In your issues of the 15th and 16th, I see that "The Richmond Enquirer" counsels, in some measure, the same course of policy as that recommended by our friend of the "Despatch." This I greatly deplore, for I had regarded the Enquirer as a Jupiter Tonans on our side. Jove departs from his dignity, when he makes such small thunder as would cast discredit upon the management of a second rate playhouse. Let us conjure the Enquirer not to waste its energies in the pursuit of such small game. If Baltimore prefers to be a small provincial town of the Northern Confederacy, to becoming one of our great commercial emporiums, be it so. But we may safely leave the decision of this question to the sagacity of Maryland in general—for Baltimore must go where Maryland elects.

I must protest against the error of supposing that this controversy, embittered and inveterate as it is, can be composed through the influence of commercial considerations. It appears to me strange, that any one should imagine that a secession of the present Confederacy at MASON'S and DIXON'S line, would put an end to all commerce between the immense fragments of the Union. This could not be. But the difference would be, that when we drive out the turbulent North, we shall regulate our own commerce; and then it will, indeed be an instrument in our hands to compel them to abrogate their nature and act with decency. To hear men talk, one would suppose that we could have no commercial intercourse were the political bond severed. And this arises out of the commercial thraldom that has bound, already, two generations of Southern men to the North-Shaker, with one many blow, the political shackles, the commercial thraldom ceases the commerce remains.

But it may be asked, how can you promise two inconsistent things—a better, freer and more profitable commerce to the South and prosperous dealings to the North. There is no inconsistency. The prosperity of both sections will be indefinitely promoted by the cessation of the interminable strife which has ragged between them for many years past.

To revert to our previous example. Great Britain and the Old Thirteen suffered severely by the war, and great war waged from 1765 to 1783, but after the restoration of peace, both prospered amazingly, and the independence of these States has created Liverpool, whilst it has, at the same time, created New York.

Fear not, then, ye sons of commerce, that driving out the North will diminish your profits so far from it, that it must inevitably augment them infinitely. Fear not, ye ye farmers and planters, for the world must be fed and clothed, and sweetened and smoked. Nor trouble ye yourselves of pleasure, for Saratoga and Newport will still receive ye, and more honorably, more than 20 years ago; for ye will then be citizens of high-toned commercial wealth, that have dated to assert their rights, and established upon a rock of safety the happiness and peace of their people. Nor ye public men, should ye tremble even, although many of ye have been wont to prate about the glories of this Union, which is wanting in, body and soul. There will still be places enough for all of you.

The North and the South cannot live happily under the same Federal Government. An arrangement of some-what is necessary to their people. It is a question of

crucial. Otherwise, heart burnings strife discontent, unhappiness, must ensue. The people of Great Britain are happy under their Government; there is considerable homogeneity, Ireland is unhappy under British rule, partly because there are no two European peoples more dissimilar than the British and the Irish. The French are now one people, and, even under Verhuul's rule seem to enjoy a sort of happiness. Prussia, partly, Saxony, Wurtemberg, Bavaria, fully and happily illustrate the principle. Austria affords a no less apt illustration. Austria, poor in the midst of wealth, weak in the midst of strength, beloved in Hungary as much as she is detested in Hungary and Italy, and all of her other dependencies.

If we could set aside or set at rest the war daily and hourly waging against us by the North, the people of the South would still be compelled to decide a most vital question. And that is the question of self government. Can they, under any circumstances, abandon the right and practice of self government? Durst they do so? Can they forget that they have duties to discharge, as well as rights to defend? Durst they hide from themselves the fact that men and citizens came before them, and that men and citizens are to come after them, and that they are but the trustees of those two generations holding the reins of right and invested with the power to administer faithfully their trust? What becomes of the great boast of the Atlantic Anglo-Norman—the synonyme of liberty—self government, when we are in a fixed minority in House and Senate? Gone, utterly swallowed up and lost, and no more to be numbered except with the things that were. Our ancestry contended, and fought, and bled, and conquered for it; they left it to us as our most precious heritage; can we consent to yield it up, and take the merited curses of posterity? If we can do this, shall we not sanction and verify all of evil that the North has so freely been laying at our doors?

But not only is our self-government at an end in some of the leading objects of political association, but those who are to govern us proclaim the divine right of doing wrong whenever what they call popular opinion ordains it to be done. They are the avowed champions of absolute government; they scorn all limitations, human or divine. They have no conception of that "liberty, that with right reason dwells twinned, and from her bath no diurnal being." They scorn constitutional restraints. They mock at the checks, balances and impediments of fundamental law. Their ideal of government is the absolutism of demagogues. Such are the hands into which we have fallen!

There is one way of regarding the necessary change that we contemplate, that astonishes me, as proceeding from presses undoubtedly faithful to our country. That is the supposition, that anarchy and disorder must grow out of a secession of the Union. There is no likelihood of this. Our government consists in the State organizations. If our Confederate Union were blown to the winds to-morrow, the self-sustaining States would remain intact—capable of performing all, as they do now the larger part, of the functions of Government. With us, the law is supreme. The law would still be supreme. There would be no room, nor so disposition for anarchy, confusion, disorder, or any of the visions that dance before the imagination of some men. The plan of action for the South, which we have been considering, need scarcely occasion much more change or dislocation than the incoming of a new President. Few offices would need changing; few incumbents would need removal. It contemplates the South as taking charge of its own, concerting measures for its future safety, and establishing a new Government for the management of its foreign affairs. Our friends must be more hopeful, and not give way to apprehensions which, on investigation, will turn out to be groundless.

There are two aggressions or intimations in the Richmond Enquirer which, I confess, fill me with alarm for the fate of the South. One is, that we must await the result of the Presidential election; the other, that if the travelling adventurer is elected, Virginia will make it penal to serve the United States in any office.

As regards the first suggestion, I fear it will be exchanging a good issue for a bad one. The Southern States are assembled at Washington. For what? To frame a new Confederacy, because the old one is destroying them. The whole world can understand this, and appreciate the motive. But if the answer be, they are met, because they have been fooled in the Presidential election, the aspect of the thing is changed. The real matter, the actual motive, may be the same; the semblance will be very different to the world, and less flattering to us.

The second intimation is a startling one, if it be intended to convey the import of Virginia's fixed menace of redress. But I would humbly submit, that the fostering mother of Patrick Henry and George Mason would better fulfill the requirements of her position, to assume, in fact, the leadership of the South, by calling upon the Southern States to meet her at Washington. To determine to continue the Northern aggression, and punish her citizens for taking office under it. The error do, it would be unworthy of her. But let her call the Convention. That call will be the knell of anarchy, and the beginning of a new life to the South.