

# SOUTHERN TRIBUNE.

TRUE VIRTUE CANNOT EXIST WHERE POMP AND PARADE ARE THE GOVERNING PASSIONS; IT CAN ONLY DWELL WITH THE PEOPLE.—Andrew Jackson.

NUMBER 26.

PONTOTOC MISSISSIPPI, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 5, 1846.

VOLUME 2

Southern Tribune.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 5, 1846.

THE TALISMAN AND ODD FELLOWS' MAGAZINE.

We have received the 1st, (July) number of a magazine bearing the above title, printed in Philadelphia and edited by Theophilus Fisk; a gentleman whose literary attainments are well known throughout the country. We have read the number before us carefully, and can speak for it. As a periodical for the promotion of Political Literature the inculcation of morals and the dissemination of useful and entertaining knowledge, we do not hesitate to say the *Talisman* is unsurpassed by any work of the kind which has been placed on our table for a twelve month. In the number before us one feature in particular, which elicits our warmest commendation, is the just, healthy, manly taste displayed in the selections of its matter, in keeping out all those sickening, fulsome love tales we see encumbering so many of our popular magazines. A reform in this respect, in all the periodicals of the day, is loudly called for.

There are other readers in the country besides love-addled Misses who spend their hours in ideal feasts of a vitiated intellect at fancy-readers who prefer what will improve the mind, correct the taste and enlighten the judgment,—stimulate kindly feeling and benevolent action; and leave impressions on the mind that will repay recollection; and this work, we think, will conduce to that desirable end. We by no means object to all light reading, when it does not militate against a manly and correct taste; nor is reading of this kind necessarily frivolous and silly. It may be gay without being effeminate or disgusting; and such we consider the character and tendency of this class of reading in the *Talisman*.

Entertaining these views, we cannot too strongly recommend the work to our readers as one in every way worthy their support and encouragement. We recommend them to subscribe for it. We have not space to speak particularly of the several excellent pieces that comprise this number; but we have appropriated into our columns a short one from the pen of its gifted Editor; which, for purity and justness of sentiment, its elegance and perspicuity of diction, is eminently characteristic of the productions of its distinguished author.

The terms on which this magazine is published are most reasonable—just one half the price of any periodical containing the same amount of reading published in the country—only one dollar a year, in advance. It is issued monthly, in a neat and elegant style, on fine white paper, with perfectly new type; and illustrated with numerous splendid engravings. The work will constitute two volumes in the year, and all for one dollar.

Letters containing subscriptions must be directed to Theophilus Fisk, No. 113 Chestnut Street Philadelphia.

QUIZ'S GREAT DISCOVERY—MINUTE ACCOUNT HOW HE MADE IT—HIS JOY AND "SO ON."

MR. TRIBUNE:—The other day in a somewhat meditative mood—pondering, as is my habit, upon matters and things in a sort of general way; my thoughts, at length, with pertinacious obstinacy fastened down upon *abolitionism*. The more it loomed upon my excited imagination, until it stood before me a horrid and terrific monster. I became absolutely frightened.

As was quite natural, in such awful circumstances, I hastily cast about for some remedy—for some salvation—some blessed sanctuary to flee to, save myself and country too—so overflowing was my philanthropy on this perilous occasion, from the savage monster. I unlocked the doors of memory and imagination—ranged among the ample magazines stored away within the recesses of my Cranium—in which, for more than half a century I had been industriously employed in collecting and arranging, for the future use of myself and posterity. But, alas! after a fatiguing, minute and laborious search, I had to set down in a peck of trouble—my labor had been in vain. In great perplexity, I asked myself—What next?—Is there no remedy?—Must we give up in hopeless despair?—Yield up myself and little children to be devoured by this hellish monster. Oh! I now recollect, a little cupboard in an obscure corner of my cranium. I had never opened it—who knows what I may find there? Full of expectation, I snatched up

my keys—put on my magnifiers—blew my nose—put my olfactory in order—touched up my sensitives—adjusted my particulars—in short, put all my inner and outward man completely on the *qui vive* and set out on the search. I had a very imperfect recollection of the locality of this little compartment. At length, in a remote corner, dark and obscure, I discovered a very small, nicely fitted, and handsomely finished miniature door, and on it the inscription, "Ways and Means." The proper key was at length applied to the Fairy sort of lock. The door turned gracefully upon its little hinges and beheld its hidden stores lay, patent, before our eager gaze. What then? Why neatly arranged on tiny shelves, were packages, labeled in characters as fine as a ray of light. My magnifiers were now in good stead.—Leaning carefully forward, I read label after label—so many subjects—so many unheard and undreamed of plans, schemes and projects! Thanks I to myself, ah! my precious little treasure—magazine and store house of many blessings—many remedies for many sore evils incident to man! I wonder how you came here—From whence came ye? I hope for the time to come we will be better acquainted—yes, we will.

Well, I looked on and at length, what do you think, my Tribby! I discovered a neat little package, with golden characters laid on by some Fairy pencil, the word "Abolitionism!" My soul and body! My heart fetched one bounce—I felt a mighty crash—I thought it was gone, clean away and had carried one whole broadside of ribs and all, along with it. I sunk down and lay as still as death. After some time, ascertaining I was not dead, but only "kilt merrily," I gradually advanced my right hand to the "pulse place" on my left wrist; not a beat—held on to the place—felt a small quivering motion—a stroke a little more distinct—ah! another, still better defined—better and stronger yet. In short, in a few minutes, I recovered the same bold hearty and vigorous thumps as ever. The search was resumed—took down the package—opened it—read and read on.—What a multitude of projects, plans and schemes upon the subject! Some palatine—some radical cures.—Something about Liberia—Jefferson and public land—some almost invisible traces, appearing to be made more recently about Oregon—separate nation—Mexico and amalgamation and so on—but all having some objectionable sign or mark to them, brief but significant of their worth. The search so far unsatisfactory—quite discouraged—about to give it up—looked again—at a glance discovered at the end of the many projects, some evidently, marks of strong approbation—three notes of admiration, strongly and boldly defined, surrounded with a halo, bright, shining and radiant, like a Diamond in a dark room. I read it—bounced up, as if I had been touched with a galvanic battery—bawled out, I have got it! by jingo I have. Out I went, running—jumping and cutting all sorts of capers. Luckily no one saw me—would have pronounced me mad—for I was as glad—ready to pop with joy!—Went far enough to let off some steam—saw my man Fed off a little distance holding something—fixed up my countenance as well as I could; upon such short notice. Well, Fed, says I, how would you like to go to the North and be free, and marry a white wife?—I would have said, abolition wife, for that was what I meant—but I knew Fed could not tell what sort of thing an abolition wife was, so I said white wife, that Fed might have an idea in some form or shape, what the thing meant. Now, Mr. Tribune, having made this explanation, in some sort necessary, it will be proper to say, before I go farther, something about my man Fed. Now Fed is a fine specimen of African beauties, tall, with a muscular, yet graceful form, sleek and odoriferous; and to give grace and elegance to my description, I would say, black as polished ebony and as supple looking as a black snake newly shed. Well, Fed, how would you like to go to the North, be free and get a white wife? Fed was silent, looked very grave and hoed on. It was a sort of left handed and unexpected affair. I stood by, closely observing how the thing would work. After some time, I discovered Fed's mouth gradually unfolding itself—by almost imperceptible degrees—the tips of the upper row, gleamed forth like a thin streak of day break.—At length all the curtains of his mouth were withdrawn and two bright and glittering rows of polished ivory stood out in *Alto Relievo*. While this process was going on I observed some pretty evident convulsions had seized on his sides. I do believe, if he had not restrained them out of respect for me, they would have burst forth in one violent explosion of laughter. Well, Fed, how is it now—are you willing? I believe I see it—accompanied with a marvellous expansion of mouth. Well, Fed, I'll see about it—I walked off, out of sight, but not of hearing.

Well, thinks I, the thing's settled—the greatest difficulty is surmounted.—Fed is willing—and if Fed consents, all will give in—they are all alike! I have no doubt now, of the success of the wonderful discovery—yet it does not seem so very wonderful, either, as a discovery, for it seems to me, if there is any wonder about the business—the wonder ought to be, that it has not been found out long ago—it is so plain and simple.

Well, Mr. Editor, the great discovery is, in order to get rid of our slaves, on the very first of finest terms—to proclaim to the abolitionists, every where, "that we consent to give them up, and are willing,

the slaves consenting, that the abolition boys marry our black gals and the abolition gals marry our black boys!" There, Mr. Tribune, there it is—but stop, one condition only—the parties must be right down sure enough married." This condition seems almost superfluous, to insist on of such a merciful, Christian gifted—fellow loving people.

The females will, no doubt, be delighted at the prospect of having our Southern attractions all to themselves, if we are to give any credence to their own newspapers, in which we have read of their devoted attentions, the affecting sympathies lavished on such as have come among them.

Now, Mr. Tribune, look at it all. Is it not a grand and comprehensive idea? See what it will effect.—1st. It wipes all tear-away from the eyes of these tender hearted and truly merciful abolitionists. Their equally tender hearted and sympathizing daughters, will have the warmest affections of their souls gratified to the very core, by having these beloved objects all to themselves. 2nd. They will have the glory of originating a new race of men, by the delicate amalgamation of black and white, producing the rich Mahogany color—a race whose hair will be neither too long nor too straight—skins not too fair nor too dark—but in all respects a happy and harmonious medium. 3rd. Saving them the trouble and expense of furnishing them (the blacks) with knives to cut our hard hearted throats. One only thing is to be feared, which is, that, after they shall have got all *they* cared for among us, to their own benevolent shores, they will care so little for us unhappy whites that they will not let us have an inch of cloth to cover our nakedness—though we should be willing to pay for it.

QUIZ OF PONTOTOC.

From the N. Orleans Delta of the 19th, Late from Mexico!

The Havana papers received yesterday by the Hope Howes, contain the Mexican news carried there by the British mail steamer Clyde, which had arrived from Vera Cruz on the 8th inst. The C. had on board \$265,000 and 44 passengers. The Spanish schooner *Flor de Linares*, arrived two days previously from Sacrificos, with Vera Cruz papers to the 18th June. Passengers by the Clyde state that it was the intent on the U. S. squadron to attack San Juan de Ulua on the 10th July. The vessels at Sacrificos on the 1st were, the frigates *Cumberland*, *Raritan* and *Potomac*, 50 guns each; sloop of war *John Adams*, 20; brig *Somers*, 10; steamer *Mississippi*, 3; and steamer *Princeton*, 7. The foreign men of war lying there at the same time were, the Spanish frigate *Christina*, sloop-of-war *Luisa Fernando*, and brig *Hapansco*; British frigate *Endymion*, sloop-of-war *Rose*, and steamer *Vesuvius*; French sloop-of-war *La Perouse* and brig *Mercury*. Besides these, the commander of the Clyde says he saw six large American vessels of war off Vera Cruz. The city on the 30th ult., was declared to be under martial law.

The latest dates from the city of Mexico are to the 20th ult. Congress has declared Gen. Paredes president of the Republic, and Gen. Bravo Vice President. Permission had been granted by Congress to Gen. Paredes to march at the head of the army against the enemy, and Gen. Bravo was called to take charge of the Presidency; he left Vera Cruz on the 24th June for Mexico.—Gens. Arista and Ampudia had been called to the capital; the former is to be tried for abandoning the city of Matamoros, while he had upwards of 5000 troops under his command. In consequence of this he had been discharged from his command as commander-in-chief of the army. He publishes a long address to his fellow soldiers, expressing his regret for his misfortunes, and assuring them that his prayers will be offered up to the God of Battles for their victory and success in every engagement which they may have with the common enemy.

The Spanish merchant brig *Cecilia*, from Cadiz, anchored at Isla Verde on the 20th ult. She attempted to pass into Vera Cruz; the Princeton fired a couple of blank shots at her, as a notice that she disregarded them. A shot fired by her was then fired, which quickly brought her helm about. She then "had to" and the Princeton sent a boat on board, when she was ordered to go towards the island.

Gen. Paredes proposed to Congress that measures be forthwith adopted for the raising of several new regiments, both of infantry and cavalry. The proposition was at once carried into execution. Gen. Paredes was to have left the city of Mexico on the 3d inst., at the head of the army of reserve the total number of which is from 8,000 to 10,000 men.

Letters had been received at Vera Cruz, stating that the Californias had "pronounced" against the Mexican Government.

It was said at Vera Cruz, on the return from Tampico of the British steamer, Clyde that the U. S. sloop-of-war *St. Mary's*, had opposed the Clyde taking the specie on board; and on this account the British steamer of war, *Vesuvius* left Vera Cruz for Tampico, in order to see what was the reason for this act, and at the same time it was expected that the *Vesuvius* would take the specie to Vera Cruz.

ADVICE.—Go to strangers for charity, to acquaintances for advice, and to relatives for—*for*, why, for just nothing at all, and they will never disappoint you.

From the Democratic Review. SOCIETY IN ENGLAND AND THE UNITED STATES.

We must unavoidably form an incorrect judgment upon the general aspect of English and American society, unless we know the reasons which cause a difference in their respective customs, habits, and manners. A transient observer, no matter how great his genius, how classic his pen, how brilliant his imagination; having tinged through a foreign country, with no standard on his mind but that of his own nation, lays hold of things at random, as they are presented to his view, and without any clear conception of their fitness, and without tracing the effect to the cause, is apt to condemn and ridicule what he does not comprehend. I shall endeavor to place the subject in such a clear point of view, that every Englishman may feel that he is right in believing that there is no government in the world so wisely adapted to promote his interests and secure his happiness as his own; and every American that there is no government so well calculated to guard his liberty, secure his rights, consolidate his happiness as the one of his choice; and that consequently the manners, habits, and customs of each are just such as naturally flow from the respective systems of government, and although diverging in contrary directions from a common centre, show, nevertheless, an equal justness and fitness. There is no solid ground for condemnation, still less for ridicule; and therefore, he who sets himself up as judge and arbiter, and shapes his decrees by the exclusive standard of his own country, places himself in a false position, and deserves the humiliation of seeing his judgment overruled. These two fundamental principles being settled, all the differences of national character will be recognized as exactly appropriate to the system to which they belong, and cannot be removed or taken away without destroying the frame work of society and dissolving its elementary principles.

If we consider, in the first place, the general state of society in England, and then advert to that of our own country, perhaps we shall best compass the end at which we aim, illustrate our views by facts and the light of contrast, and bring out the characteristic features of both.

In England the feudal system, that tremendous military power, which, with a rod of iron, reduced the British nation to a vast army, and held the population in the most inexorable bondage, is abolished. But the spirit of that system to all its most essential proportions as they bear upon modern society, still remains in full vigor. Indeed, the various classes of the community are more distinctly marked off, and each assigned to its specific rank, now than they were under the feudal system itself.

In those remote ages the mass of the people of England were absolute slaves captured in war, sold as bondsmen, incapable of holding any property, subject to the entire control of the barons in peace or war, and transferable with the soil, precisely in the same manner that the Africans, or any other slaves, are at the present day. But interesting as this subject is, and bearing directly upon the point in hand, it is not my intention to trace it through its successive meliorations, from its introduction into England by William the Conqueror to its final abolition at Runnymede. A reference to it only, as constituting the basis on which the whole structure of English society rests, and as affording a clue to the development of many traits of character and habits of life which would otherwise appear to an American singularly absurd and incongruous, will be sufficient. But our attention may well be directed to the consideration of the *spirit* of the feudal system, entwining itself around every branch of society, and holding in one compact body the component parts of a mighty nation.

The hereditary claims of birth, the deference paid by every subject to his superior in rank; and the promptitude with which he takes and occupies his appropriate station in the general system, all flow from the spirit of feudalism, and are perfectly agreeable to the mind, and congenial with the feelings of an Englishman. It will be perceived that rank is not confined to the nobility. Every individual in the empire holds rank—is a peer in his own circle—and just as tenacious to maintain it as he sat upon the throne.

The crown, as head of the monarchy, and conservator of the church, the centre of power, the source of emolument, and the arbiter of honorable distinction, necessarily claims the first and only rank without a peer.—To be alienated from the crown is to be an outlaw. In the eyes of an Englishman, everything that is great and glorious, and venerable, clusters around the name of majesty.

The hereditary nobility of the country, the great landed proprietors of the kingdom, sharing in the administration of government, and consequently the most prominent defenders of the throne, stand next in rank.

The legal profession, whence recruits are most usually drawn to strengthen and invigorate the power of the nobility, and to supply the defects of time and imbecility, may be considered, in conjunction with the church establishment as holding the third rank in the state.

The army, navy, and literary classes fourth.

The merchants and bankers the fifth. The manufacturers the sixth.

The warehousemen and wholesale dealers the seventh.

The shopkeepers, retail dealers and brokers the eighth.

The mechanics and master tradesmen the ninth.

The laborers, (agricultural, manufacturing, and all other descriptions,) the tenth. These are the general divisions of English society, with shades of difference and intermingling of contiguous classes, as they exist at the present time in Great Britain, and with some local distinctions, over the face of Europe.

All these distinctive grades of society, walled off, the one from the other, by common consent, are recognized in daily intercourse, and are more fully and more mechanically organized than they were when the feudal system bore its intolerably oppressive hand upon the population of the country. Those accustomed to this aristocratic state of society feel it neither grievous nor degrading to yield submission to those above, seeing they receive the same homage from all below them.

Having pointed out this general classification as nearly as practicable without pretending to perfect accuracy, but sufficiently near for our purpose, we may direct our attention to its consequences.

It is true, no class is confined to its appropriate orbit by any physical force, but there is a moral influence, ten thousand times stronger, that never ceases to act, which binds the system in one compact indissoluble union.

Born, educated, and marshalled under such an influence, Americans cannot be surprised that Britons regard kings, lords and commons as the perfection of government, and that they proudly sustain it, individually and collectively, as the only form worthy of their support. Of course they must look upon every other form as weak and defective, incapable of upholding and defending the rights and privileges of the subject, and the legitimate object of their ridicule and contempt.

Under the active influence of such a system, without the practical means of judging of the effects of the supreme power of the state lodged in the hands of the people, and incapable of appreciating the advantages of a delegated authority, is it not just and reasonable to conclude that the government of England is better adapted to the taste, humor, and affections of Englishmen than any other? A free representative government, like our own, cannot exist in England, and never did exist, nor in any part of Europe to any considerable extent. The middle and subordinate classes of society have precisely the same feelings of attachment to their government and to the respective ranks in which they move, as their superiors. The face of society, under the rule of such a system, must, in the nature of things, take its general features from the higher ranks of the community, and not at all from the humbler walks of life. The comparison, therefore, when made in reference to our own country utterly fails. There are no points of similarity. The same standard of measurement cannot apply to monarchial republican manners, and the error lies in attempting to combine principles which have no affinity. I do not make these remarks with a view of derogating in the slightest degree from that reciprocal homage due from one British subject to another, but to show the inconsistency of that acrimonious spirit too often manifested upon both sides of the water, the working of a system fundamentally different from our own, and the influence which that system must have upon the mind and character of individuals, and of consequence upon the aspect of society.

No person in England, below the rank of a peer, presumes to hold familiar intercourse with a peer; it would be to carry war into the entrenched camp of the most privileged order, and to break down the barriers of aristocratic society. I remember a case in point which occurred a few years ago in the neighborhood of London. A friend of mine, a mercurial gentleman, and a bank director, invited a co-director, who happened to be a baron to dine with him. He accepted the invitation. When dinner was announced, my friend reserved for the baron the honor of handing his own lady to the dining room. To his signal mortification, the baron was declined, upon the ground that she was not a *titled lady*, and the baron had the honor of walking into the dining room by himself.

The baron acted agreeably to the etiquette of court. But as he accepted an invitation to dine with a commoner, it may well be doubted whether he acted agreeably to the etiquette of a gentleman. At all events the incident serves to illustrate my views of the distinction of rank, and to show the pertinacity with which that distinction is maintained. My friend, himself, would not accept an invitation to dine with a tradesman, nor would he, under any circumstances, invite a tradesman to dine with him. In fact he dare not. The customs of the country will not admit of it. Were he to make such an assault upon the spirit of feudalism and the etiquette of his rank, all his friends of equal standing would forsake him. They would consider themselves insulted, and would decline a future invitation.

The same principle of exclusion runs through all the various ranks I have specified. I do not mean with an undeviating uniformity never to be departed from, but as a general rule by which English society is governed.

Upon national occasions, as Christmas or any other gala day, it is common for lords of the soil to invite their wealthy merchants, bankers, and lawyers, their clerks and secretaries.

To be acquainted

W. W. LELAND, PROPRIETOR AND PUBLISHER

TERMS.—The "SOUTHERN TRIBUNE" is published weekly at \$3 a year when paid in advance—\$1 at the end of six months, and \$5 if not paid till the expiration of the year.

Subscriptions will be received for a period of less than six months, for which \$2 will be charged, and that necessarily required to be paid in advance.

All persons inserting their papers to be continued to them after the period for which they subscribed shall have expired, will be held responsible, as though they had ordered the paper to be continued.

Advertisements containing twelve lines or less, inserted for One Dollar, and fifty cents for each subsequent insertion. The number of insertions required, must be marked on the advertisement, otherwise they will be continued until ordered out, and charged for accordingly.

Advertisements from a distance must be accompanied with the cash, or satisfactory references. Articles of a personal nature, whenever admitted, will be charged at the rate of \$2 for every twelve lines for each insertion. Political circulars or public addresses, for the benefit of individuals or companies, will be charged as advertisements, and at the same rates.

ANNOUNCEMENTS FOR OFFICE

For announcing candidates for State or District offices \$10 will be charged—for County offices \$5.

YEARLY ADVERTISING.

On yearly advertisements a very liberal discount will be made.

The privilege of annual advertisers, is limited to their own immediate business, and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, sent by them, must be paid for by the square.

LATE FROM THE ARMY.

The following is taken from the Memphis Journal of the 25th.

By the arrival at New Orleans of the *Jas. L. Day* on the 18th inst., we have news from the army to the 12th.

The Rev. Messrs. McElroy and Rey had arrived at Matamoros. The *Matamoros* flag of the 12th, says:

The several gentlemen appointed by the president of the United States as Chaplains for the soldiers professing the Roman Catholic religion, McElroy and Rey, arrived here on the 8th inst. in the steambot *Troy* from Point Isabel. The appointment of these gentlemen by the President must go far to remove the unfounded opinion prevalent in Mexico, that the government of the U. States is hostile to the Catholic religion, and that this war is waged in part against the religion professed by the Mexicans.

There is a communication in the *Flag* from a Mexican, urging on the frontier States to profit by the present crippled condition of Mexico declare themselves independent, and petition the government of the U. S. to receive them by an act of annexation, as she did Texas.

The following extract which we make from the correspondent of the *Delta*, contains a full summary of the army news:

"Gen. Taylor is still at Matamoros—has about 15,000 troops in all, some are stationed at Point Isabel, Brasos St. Jago, Barruta, and the largest portion, probably two-thirds his whole force, at Matamoros; a small number is at Reynosa, a short distance above Matamoros.

The General would have commenced his advance upon Monterey at this time, had he not have been stopped by an unforeseen occurrence; the Rio del Norte has risen and overflowed the country, so as to arrest all movements for the present; the whole country is inundated; the wagon train cannot pass between Point Isabel and Matamoros. The walls, or rather ramparts, of Fort Brown, are now lavied by the waters of the Rio Grande, from whose banks, but a few days since, they were some three hundred feet removed. Gen. Smith's camp is all afloat, and the poor volunteers are to their chins in mud and water. It is with great difficulty you can move about from one camp to another, on either side of the river.

Up to this time, the health of the whole Army has been remarkably good; and I hope it may continue so.

Nothing has been seen or heard of the movements of the Mexicans since the taking of Matamoros. The country has been perfectly tranquil, and not a soldier even has been taken by our scouts. Everything is tranquil at present, and our Army perfectly quiescent, which it will be obliged to remain for some time yet. The rise of the Rio Bravo generally takes place in the fall of the year; but unfortunately for us—like the winter of Russia for Napoleon—the evil has arrived before its time.

This embraces all the news here at present; and gives you all that can be said about our present position and movements."

UNFORTUNATE.—The wife of one of the Louisville volunteers was much opposed to his leaving home, and to avoid the pain of a farewell, he left home without bidding her good by. Soon after, she heard of his departure, and dropped dead on the floor.

We see by various letters that many negroes that were taken to Matamoros with the army, have escaped to the Mexicans. Some of the soldiers have been detected, it is said, in forging them passes. The greatest temptations to escape will be before negroes taken to Mexico, and our officers should take none not fully trustworthy. The Mexicans have no prejudices as to color or smell. A negro to them is as good a man as any, and the bulk of their population is the product of a thorough amalgamation of Indian, negro and white men.