

THE SECESSION JUBILEE.—Our city on Thursday night last, after receiving news of the secession of South Carolina on that day, was the scene of a perfect jubilee. The demonstration of sympathy for the gallant Palmetto State, and of rejoicing that she had at length “disrupted every tie that bound her to the Union,” was truly imposing and gratifying.—Every heart was in a glow of patriotic fervor, and the whole city in a blaze of enthusiastic excitement. The celebration of that long wished for event was grand and unique in our community. It will ever mark an era in the history of the South, and most worthily did our citizens herald and welcome its dawn.

Bonfires and illuminations, flags and banners, processions of citizen soldiery, with drums and music, and volleys of musketry, the firing of cannons and ringing of bells, with the shouts of men and boys, the presence and smiles of women, with stirring songs and patriotic speeches, all conspired to render the occasion one long to be remembered by our people. Private houses were thrown open to the crowd as it marched along the streets, and they were regaled by everything that promotes “the feast of reason and flow of soul” Our excellent Mayor, Dr. W. H. Thornton, gave an entertainment worthy the occasion. Long may he live—under a Southern Confederacy.—*Spirit of the South.*

THE MEETING ON SATURDAY NIGHT.—Our engagements prevented us from attending the meeting on Saturday night, but we learn on all hands that Mr. Baker’s speech was one of his happiest efforts, delivered to a large and highly appreciative audience. At the close, Z. J. Daniel, Esq., responded to a call in some eloquent remarks.—*Spirit of the South.*