

SENATOR VOORHEES ON THE CONFEDERATE BRIGADIERS.

HYPOCRISY OF THE STALWART RADICALS. From Speech in the Senate, Thursday, June 19.

Let us see a little further, however, about the dangerous person called the confederate brigadier. Who first brought him here? Who is responsible for the introduction of the confederate brigadier to the theater of national politics? Southern gentlemen around me on this floor are here because they thought the country was restored to its normal relations; that the States were rehabilitated under the Constitution; that each State has the right to select its own representatives in both branches of Congress, and that they were not compelled to ask leave to come of any set of men from any part of the country.

Gentlemen, I welcome you. You are right in being here. You are met however by a party with a violent unbecome, with abuse and denunciation hurled as a key-note to party warfare by the great Senator from New York, and followed up by all the Senators on that side of the chamber. Sir, there is something due to history on this subject. Is the Confederate soldier unit to take part in the affairs of this government; or is it in fact only the Confederate soldier who votes the Democratic ticket to whom you object? Is it the Confederate soldier *per se*, or does the objection to him only arise when he votes the Democratic ticket? If a Confederate soldier votes the Republican ticket, and indorses all the rascality that overwhelmed the South as a deluge during carthage, do you not embrace him? Tell me when you have ever spewed such a one out of your mouths. Tell me where you ever repulsed him from your warmest and most affectionate political embrace. None such have ever been cast out by the Republican party. On the contrary, all such have had seats of dignity and robes of honor assigned.

It is but a little while ago since a Confederate brigadier first took part in the control of public affairs. He was invited to do so by the candidate of the stalwarts for the next Presidency, General Grant. Grant appointed Brigadier General Amos I. Akerman, of Georgia, to a seat in his cabinet. A majority of the Republican Senators sitting here to-day on their oaths voted to confirm him as the first law officer of this government. They gave it to him to construe the Constitution, to interpret the laws, to render decisions binding for years and perhaps for all time. General Grant put into the hands of Confederate Brigadier General Amos I. Akerman the portfolio of justice, and a Republican Senate confirmed him; and why? not because he was greatly learned in the law. Nor did they object when he carried a sword and killed whom he could, under the Confederate flag; he voted the Republican ticket and that was enough; it washed away all his sins and made him clean and pure in their eyes, though his sins had been as scarlet before.

Another instance nearer home in time and place occurs next to my mind. I know what profound satisfaction I will afford to the Senator from New York [Mr. Conkling] when I pause for a moment to pronounce a eulogy upon the present administration. I know the appreciation which his robust intellect has of the patriotic and comprehensive capacities of the administration now in power. I know, therefore, he will be grateful to me for calling attention to the fact that although he has arraigned us for the disproportion of Confederate brigadiers in this body to the Union brigadiers or major generals, yet this favorite administration of his has confided one of its very important cabinet portfolios to another Confederate brigadier, General Key, of Tennessee. I have no word of disparagement for General Key or General Akerman. I am not here to abuse or denounce these men for changing their politics; they had a right to do so. I do say, however, that Senators on the other side, after voting to confirm these men for positions of the very highest public importance have not the shadow of a right to assail us for welcoming the Southern Senators who are on this floor.

General Key drew his sword under the flag of the South and fought through the war. He then came to the Senate, and while here made a speech. I refer to it now principally to show how much the Senator from New York has forgiven, to exhibit that gracious phase of his character which some do not know of as well as I do, to illustrate that his forbearance and charity are as broad as the mantle that covers all sin. General Key spoke just before he was appointed to the place he now holds. Commenting upon that very memorable field of testimony wherein Eliza Pinkston covered herself and the Republican party with infamy, and while arraigning John Sherman for being the patron of that paragon falsehood, the present Postmaster General, on this floor, on the 18th day of December, 1876, used this language:

And on this testimony, the falsehood of which is so apparent on its face, a State is to be disfranchised, and a President, whom the people never elected is to be placed in office.

I told you, Mr. President, I would prove how generous the charity of the Senator from New York has been. Within but a few days of his appoint-

ment and confirmation, the present Postmaster General not only announced that the present President of the United States was not elected President by the people at all, but further, that there was a plot to foist him into that office by disfranchising a State through the instrumentality of wholesale falsehood. He has never recanted this truthful statement that I know of. I suppose he has agreed to vote the Republican ticket, and doubtless he does so. I presume it was on that condition that a Republican Senate confirmed this Confederate brigadier with an additional handicap in the shape of the speech I have read from.

Mr. Conkling. How does the Senator stretch my charity over that?

Mr. Voorhees. Because I never heard that ringing voice which God has given the Senator from New York in denunciation of that appointment. I therefore supposed he had condoned the offenses enumerated by me. I think the word "condone" a fitter word in this connection, all things considered, than "forgive." The Senator has been unsparing in his assaults because of our affiliation with the men of the South, while the administration of his party appoints not merely a Confederate brigadier, but one who in his presence said that your President never, was elected by the people, that his claim to that great office rested on wholesale falsehood and threatened the disfranchisement of a State.

Passing on, however, I invite Senators to take a walk with me through the South, starting from the Potomac. I will promise still further to illustrate the shameless, bare-faced, false pretensions of the Republican party on this subject. As soon as we cross the Potomac we at once find a Federal judge holding an office for life in Virginia. I shall not seek to disparage his ability or his character, but he was an original secessionist and the editor of a secession paper when the war broke out. I allude of course to Judge Hughes. He is now where he construes the laws of the United States throughout a wide expanse of country and over a large and intelligent population. He was appointed by a Republican administration, confirmed by the voices of those who have since hurled their anathemas in our ears because we welcomed you, and you, Southern Senators, to this floor. They have welcomed Confederate officers to the bench and to the cabinet; they have welcomed them to official positions of every description, on the one sole condition that they would vote the Republican ticket. Party politics controls this whole matter. When they vote the Republican ticket they are your brigadiers; when they vote the Democratic ticket they are our brigadiers.

My purpose must not be misunderstood. I am not producing any of these names here to assault them; I am simply using them to illustrate a policy so crooked and so outrageous that it deserves exposure, and it shall have it.

Here, next, is another Virginian, John S. Mosby. Who was John S. Mosby? I know him well. I speak no unkind word of him, yet I can remember when it was a question whether his surrender would be received, whether he would be accepted as a prisoner of war or whether he should be outlawed from the general amnesty which the government was then extending. There was a time when the name of Mosby shook the fears of men in this Capitol. There was a time when it was supposed he fought under a black flag and that it could sometimes be seen from the dome in the soft sunlight of an afternoon. It was thought that his warfare partook of the nature of the guerrilla, and such a belief largely prevails to this hour. But all is forgiven now; not only forgiven, but verily this most offensive Confederate warrior has his rich reward. He embraces radicalism, and it in turn embraced him. Instead of some wounded Federal soldier occupying the position, this Republican Senate has confirmed John S. Mosby as consul at Hong-Kong, and he is now an American representative to the oldest Empire on earth; he is among the Celestials.

The traveler in passing through Virginia naturally visits North Carolina next. We will do the same. Thomas Settle, of North Carolina, is now a District Judge of the United States, a life office of rank and importance. It is doubtless true that Judge Settle is a competent man; I am told he is by both the Senators from that State, but he was an officer of the Confederate army. He was a secessionist; he fought the battle of secession; he turned to be a Republican, and was made president of the Republican National Convention which nominated Grant, in 1872, at Philadelphia. Afterward he was made minister to Peru, and he now occupies a high judicial station. I proclaim here, as far as my voice will go, that the most profitable speculation a man who fought in the Confederate army can now engage in is to advertise himself ready to enter the ranks of the Republican party at a fair compensation.

Governor Holden, of North Carolina, was an original secessionist and a signer of the ordinance of secession which took North Carolina out of the Union. The Republican party, as soon as he joined its ranks, its unhalloved ranks down here—I will not quite apply that word to it up here—made him Governor of the State. He

remained Governor until he was impeached; but proven crimes did not seem to disgrace him with the Republicans. Since then he has been appointed postmaster at Raleigh and confirmed by the Senate, and he is there now at a good wholesome salary. Every weak or treacherous man in the South who for shame or for love of gain desires to abandon his friends and prey upon his own people is thus rewarded.

Take the Barringers; one of them is a United States judge in Egypt. They were Confederates; they are Republicans now, and they are cared for.

The United States District Attorney of North Carolina, Mr. Lusk, was an officer in the Confederate army, and he was confirmed here. He was confirmed by the Senators whose souls shrink from contact with a Confederate officer unless he is a Republican. Mr. Young was a Confederate officer and he is now one of the revenue collectors of that State.

Going on down the Atlantic coast, and we strike South Carolina, the land of the Marions, the Sumpsters, the Hamptons, the Prestons, the Rutleges, the Butlers; the land of chivalric men. What has occurred here? James L. Orr was once speaker of the house of representatives and I speak of him with respect; he is dead. I knew him well. He went into secession, and armed rebellion, and was a Confederate officer. He afterwards joined the Republican party; and what a place they gave him! They made him minister to Russia. If not one of the first class missions, it is the foremost of the second class. I believe it does not rank with the first.

Mr. Conkling. It does.

Mr. Blaine. It does now.

Mr. Voorhees. Then it was one of the four first class missions, England, France, Germany, and Russia; and this Confederate officer received it as his reward for joining the Republican party. I know what my friend from Illinois (Mr. Logan) is saying to himself. He is mentally exclaiming, "Would to God that some of my countrymen who fought under the old flag could have a great place like that." I cannot be mistaken as to what is going on in the breast of that hard fighting Federal soldier. I think even my general friend from Rhode Island (Mr. Burnside) has his conscience somewhat quickened if not entirely aroused on the subject by this time.

Colonel Northup, of South Carolina, is now United States district attorney; he was an officer in the Confederate army.

We move on again and pause next in Mississippi, the land of the brave and warm hearted, as I know, for I have been there; the land of genius, because the Senator from Mississippi sitting behind me [Mr. Lamar] has his home there. Let us see how the Republican party has managed its affairs in that State. Major Morphis was the most prominent scout of General Stephen D. Lee's command and he is now the United States marshal for the northern district of Mississippi.

Captain G. W. Hunt was an aid to General Hardee, and he is now the United States marshal for the Southern district of Mississippi. Ah! how the good things come to the regenerate! Thomas Walton—I knew him; he is in his grave, and peace to his ashes—was an aid to General Longstreet. He was appointed United States district attorney; and after his death he was succeeded by Green Chandler, a Confederate officer who was at that time United States mail agent, and is now United States district attorney in place of Walton, deceased.

Colonel G. W. Henderson was a Colonel of cavalry in General Chalmers' division. He is now receiving the reward of his services as a United States revenue collector; and in order to make you feel proud of your party in Mississippi and to finish up my work properly it only remains for me to state that the Republican candidate for State Auditor in 1875 was Captain Buchanan, Captain of the second Missouri Cavalry at Fort Pillow. He is said, according to all accounts, to have fought fiercely at that memorable battle. Yet he received all the votes the Republican party had to give as well as the prayers of his northern friends who could not get to the polls to vote for him. With what devoted aspiration the Senator from Maine hoped for his success, and I have no doubt he could get up now and prove that he would have been elected if his supporters had not been bulldozed. Yes, he was a Captain fighting at Fort Pillow under the Confederate flag. The leaders of the Republican party standing here as the representatives of indignant loyalty against Confederate brigadiers take to their bosoms this Confederate officer who bathed his sword in the blood of Fort Pillow.

Take next Louisiana, that fated region of riot, disorder, and stupendous untruth. We have known it long as the land of the magnolia and the cypress; we know it now as the land also of the stalwart liar, as disclosed within the last few weeks in this Capitol. Let the curtain be raised and let us look at some Federal officials in Louisiana. We see one who was long in office there and who has made a great and bloody figure in history; a man of commanding military capacity—General James Longstreet. General Grant made him surveyor of the port of New Orleans, took his bloody hand in his, not only forgave but rewarded him, not only welcomed him but said, "Come

up higher." Who was Longstreet? I have heard one who commanded a corps in the Wilderness speak of that dreadful shock of battle when his corps encountered Longstreet's, and the blood ran in rivulets. No braver, harder fighter ever drew sword or encountered an enemy than Longstreet. He was educated for a soldier by his government, and he cost it more lives than any other one man who commanded no more than a corps in the Confederate army. Who was Longstreet at Gettysburg and at Antietam? An educated American soldier fighting with desperate courage to establish an independent government.

When the history of the late sectional war shall be written, alongside of the names of Gordon and Stonewall Jackson, of Joseph E. Johnston and Albert Sidney Johnston, will be written in living letters the military achievements of James Longstreet. Yet nothing stood between him and civil preferment the moment he was willing to turn his back upon his old comrades who had shared with him the bloody charge, the nightly bivouac, and the overwhelming disaster that fell upon them all at the close. And am I to sit still in my seat and hear hourly reproaches from the mouths of men who confirmed James Longstreet to a civil office because this side of the chamber is composed in part of those who were in the same contest by his side? No, sir, I do not propose to do it. I propose to appeal to fairness, for common honesty, and common decency to the country upon this question. I do not intend that the record shall be made up in the interests of injustice. It is not in the power of Republican Senators to make it up in the way they propose, for the truth is not their way. Their accusations shall recoil on their own heads. Their charges rest upon false foundations. If there is guilt at all on this subject the leaders of the Republican party are themselves the guilty parties. Other officers may be cited in Louisiana. Colonel Wharton is United States marshal. He was a Confederate officer. Colonel William H. Hough is a district judge. Mr. Leonard is a United States district attorney. Colonel Smith is postmaster at Baton Rouge. George R. Johnson was late auditor. Alexander Boardman is United States judge. General P. O. Herbert was in office as one of the levee commissioners under General Grant. All these were officers in the Confederate army.

I cannot dwell, however, longer on Louisiana. I turn for a moment to Alabama. Who was Judge Humphreys, who is now of the judiciary of this district? Is there any office of more importance than a judicial office? Who was Judge Humphreys? He raised a regiment for the Confederate service. He had, however, only to join the Republican party and he was at once appointed one of the judges of the Supreme Court of this district, where he now sits. He was confirmed by Republican Senators, who now prate about the presence of Confederate brigadiers in the public service. I have heard of the means of grace. I used when a boy to attend camp-meetings. I have heard the richest outpourings of the gospel. I have heard grace described as a fountain flowing in boundless beauty and illustrious wealth. I have listened when it was claimed that this grace washed away all stains, cleansed the murderer's soul on the gallows, purified and gave peace to the guiltiest conscience ever called shivering and quaking with fear from this world to the world beyond; but I have never before heard of a fountain of grace so wide, so deep, so exhaustless, so spontaneous in its unceasing flow as that of the Republican party to Confederate officers if they will only vote the Republican ticket!

How to Pay a Compliment.
To pay a compliment is to tell the truth, and to tell it as though you meant it. And the only way to do that is to mean it. If a girl is pretty or accomplished; if she plays well, or sings well, or talks well; if, in a word, she pleases, why, in the name of common sense, shouldn't she be told of it? Don't blurt it out before everybody. That will only serve to make her feel uncomfortable and make you appear ridiculous. Say it quietly when opportunity offers, but say it strongly. Convey the idea distinctly and fully so that there may be no mistake about it. But don't say it "officially." Formality is about the coldest thing known. More than one maiden has been made happy—say for half an hour—by a man's taking the trouble to say a pleasant thing about a toilet that he liked, and many of fashion's follies have been given up by girls when they noticed a discreet silence concerning them on the part of their gentlemen friends. A bewitching little black-eyed beauty once said to a gentleman, "I like to have you say sweet things to me, it seems to come so easy and natural." In general terms, it may be said that it is always better to say an agreeable thing than a disagreeable one. When a young lady stepped on a gentleman's foot while dancing and asked pardon, he said, "Don't mention it; a dainty little foot like that wouldn't hurt a daisy." He not only told the truth, but doubtless felt more comfortable than the boor who, when his foot was stepped upon, roared out, "That's right; climb all over me with your great, clumsy boots."

LEWISBURG, CENTRE AND SPRUCE CREEK RAILROAD COMPANY.

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

OFFICE OF THE LEWISBURG, CENTRE AND SPRUCE CREEK RAILROAD CO., PHILADELPHIA, JUNE 10, 1879.

To the Stockholders of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek Railroad Company:

Your directors submit the following report of the affairs of your company for the fiscal year ending December 31st, 1878:

All the operations of the road have been under the management of your lessee. We believe the work to have been intelligently and economically performed, yet the financial result has not met our expectation.

The earnings of the year were \$37,428.06; the expenditures, \$36,351.66, leaving a net balance of only 1,076.41. This disappointment is somewhat relieved by the fact that the causes of the untoward result are temporary ones. Our lessee took charge of the work when in an unfinished condition. The cost of putting it in order for safe use was underestimated, and consequently maintenance of way has been charged with much that properly belonged to construction. But another and more formidable cause of failure was the complete poverty of trade on the line of the road. The increase of earnings so far as reported for this year are sufficiently in advance of the same period last year, to afford ground for hope that, with a return of business prosperity, our enterprise will show more encouraging results.

The indebtedness reported last year as due contractors for work done on our late extension has been paid by transferring to them local subscriptions at their face value, without recourse to the company; so that all claims for construction on the finished part of the road are now liquidated. Questions pertaining to adjustments for right of way were, by resolution of your Board of Directors, placed in the hands of the company's solicitor, Hon. Geo. F. Miller. His report, when made, will be filed. The payment of the large sum of \$102,034.35 for the privilege of locating a road through a region originally clamorous for its construction, does not seem to inspire forbearance on the part of claimants still unpaid. It is a matter for regret that lack of funds has prevented our solicitor from liquidating adjustments agreed upon. Economy to the road, and good feeling in the community would both be subserved by amicable settlements.

The new depot buildings are unfinished, and lack conveniences essential to public accommodation. Additional water stations and more sidings are required for the proper working of the road; all of which, though involving no very great outlay, should be charged to construction account, rather than to maintenance of way.

The entire road, from Montandon to Spring Mills, is now in good condition.

It is conceded that the parties west of our present terminus at Spring Mills have, by their early compliance with the conditions upon which a finished road was promised, entitled themselves to most favorable consideration. In our last annual report we urged that the consent of our bondholders be obtained to setting apart the net earnings of the road for its extension. To bring this question more intelligently before the parties directly affected, a thorough examination of our graded road-bed from Spring Mills to Centre Hall, a distance of 5-8-10 miles, was made. It was ascertained that the cost of repairing graduation, completing ballasting, laying track, putting down sidings, and erecting depot, would be a fraction over forty-two thousand dollars.

Unfortunately, during most of the year, current expenses exceeded receipts, and consequently all negotiations for extension was postponed. As the prospect for net earnings is now more hopeful, the suggestion of their use for the purpose heretofore indicated is renewed. We believe such a concession by our bondholders would appreciate their investment, and would do justice to stockholders west of Spring Mills. If net earnings were set apart for extension, higher rates on transportation and travel might justly be charged. No people were more generous and prompt in liberality, or contributed more to the enthusiasm that carried our road to its present terminus than those of Potter and Harris townships; and the interests that have been so materially served by the completed part of the road would not hesitate to contribute toward securing common advantages to all who have made common sacrifices.

Including a large item of profit and loss, we have a gross investment of \$2,591,285.58, and but forty-three miles of completed road.

From our present terminus to Lemont, a distance of 14-9-10 miles, 10-10 of which were graded and partly ballasted in 1874; the remaining 4-8-10 miles are now fully two-thirds graded, with sufficient local subscription pledged to prepare them for superstructure. About the time of our suspension of work Chief Engineer Leuffer reported that outside of local subscriptions pledged, \$98,690 would be required to complete our road to Lemont. Thus, a comparatively small additional outlay would add over one-fourth to our length of track; and by reaching the heart of the valley, great-

ly increase our freights and travel, and would undoubtedly result in a western connection at that point—an accomplishment essential to the profit or our investment. Every consideration of justice to the people who have, at their own cost, prepared a roadway for superstructure, and of interest to the holders of our bonds would be subserved by such a consummation.

Lack of local interest on our proposed line of improvement between Lemont and Pennsylvania Furnace does not give hope for present effort to build a road between these points; and most probably that portion of our line will remain untouched until future railroad rivalries seek an air-line to connect New York with our rapidly growing west.

In the meantime, we owe it to the people who have been so liberal in their support of our enterprise between Pennsylvania Furnace and Tyrone that our work there should be utilized. An expenditure of nearly three hundred thousand dollars, with which sixteen miles of road have been graded and bridged ready for the track, is an investment too valuable for abandonment. If we cannot command means to complete that part of our work, a liberal and just policy would dictate that we, by and with the consent of our lessee, offer it to local or other interests for completion and use, we reserving the right to resume possession on such conditions as may be agreed upon in the transfer, whenever it shall become necessary to form part of our through route. Such an arrangement would serve important local interests, and preserve to ourselves a prospective value in a work which, without early care, must fall into complete decay.

Our improvement has not, thus far, met the expectation of its friends; but, having so much of our investment in unfinished work, and our finished portion depending for success upon the development of trade and business in a period of general collapse and unprecedented shrinkage of values, fully accounts for temporary failure. A small expenditure to make available investments now dormant, and greatly enlarging our access to population that is rich in agricultural and mineral resources, must, under favorable conditions of business, realize success.

For the financial condition of the company, you are referred to the report of its treasurer.

By order of the Board,

ELI SLIFER, Pres't.

Good George Jones.

N. Y. Letter to Philadelphia Times.

You remember in a previous letter I told of the death of Charley Pulham, the city editor of the *New York Times*, and Dr. Wood's predecessor in the Press Club. Since his death I have learned of the fact that his salary during his long illness, of nearly a year, and possibly longer, was regularly paid, and sent by order of Mr. George Jones, proprietor and editor of the *Times*, to his sick room. We, who earn our daily bread by our daily labor, and who depend, literally, upon the receipts coined by the work of the hour, thoroughly appreciate the generosity and the courtesy and the manhood of this. The boys of the *Times* office, touched by the ostentatious—if it had been unostentatious—kindness of their chief, sent him a round robin indicative of their recognition. To this Mr. Jones, as he touched a match to his cigarette, replied, "Let the credit rest where it belongs. Many years ago," said he, "when Mr. Raymond and I were drawing up the programme of the *New York Times*, he said to me: 'I wish it to be distinctly understood that so long as I control the editorial department of this or any paper the salary of every man connected with it shall be paid as regularly during his illness as at any other time. I shall never forget that I was sent, on one occasion, by the great editor of a *New York* paper to report a meeting very, very far up town. Returning, I was drenched to the skin. The combined exposure and subsequent office work before I could change my clothing resulted in a severe attack of sickness. For thirteen weeks I tossed upon a bed of suffering, narrowly escaping death. When barely convalescent I got down to the office as best I could. No one had been to see me. I had no money. Nothing but the kindness and generosity of my landlady had kept me from the street. I went to the cashier and asked for some money. He informed me that my salary had ceased on the day that my illness began. With a heavy heart, but a fiery indignation, I turned from the office, resolved to quit at once a service so inhuman. I made a resolution, then and there, that if I was ever placed in a position of control no man should ever lose a dollar by reason of his sickness. This rule,"

continued Mr. Jones, "was made then and there, and from that hour it has been and is now and always will be the rule in the *Times* office." Well, I knew of this, and I looked at Jones with considerable interest. Like many successful men, Jones started humbly, and he owes his elevation absolutely to his industry, perseverance, and business qualifications. His men represent him as one of the gentlest and most considerate of employers, and certainly this circumstance deserves the recognition of the profession, never over-paid and often wretchedly compensated for its overwork.